

“The Pill” Classic Endings

Belle’s Ending: Floorbound

Belle moves towards you, a seductive sway in her step.

Or at least that’s her intention.

In reality she sort of waddles towards you like a penguin carrying two boulders.

You try to muffle a laugh at the absurd visual, which catches Belle’s eye. “Hey you!” she barks, “you don’t get to goad me into becoming a walking pile of boob then make fun of it!” She shifts her weight, trying to stay upright with her mammoth bust weighing down on her.

“Little help!?” she asks, her legs beginning to buckle.

You move to help her, supporting her exposed breast in one hand and the covered one in the other.

“Oh!” she proclaims, startled by the touch of your cold hands on her warm bosom. Her startled cry turns to a soft cooing as you begin to caress the exposed flesh. Her already immense nipple hardens further, elongating to the size of your palm, inviting your touch.

You grab the hard nipple, as if instructed. The top pokes just slightly out through your grasping hand. “Good lord!” Belle breathlessly says, mouth agape, seeing the true size of her enlarged nipples compared to your hands.

You lick up the nipple, taking your time working up its impressive length. You feel Belle shiver and twitch uncontrollably, the sheer pleasure of it coursing through her body. Like a building earthquake her shivering causes vibrations throughout her immense bust which doubles back on itself.

With Belle lying on top of you, you find yourself pinned by her immense bust. Her face close to your’s, she kisses you passionately and lingers close for a moment before propping herself upon her huge breasts.

As you look up at her you notice the impact of the fall has shredded the remaining tatters of her stretched shirt. The visage of Belle framed by two giant orbs of breast flesh is extraordinary.

Even with her front half propped up on her bust you feel her legs upon your own. Realising her crotch is resting upon your own, your already raging boner strains against your pants further, wishing itself into her.

She notices the bulge jutting into her similarly clothed pants. “Hey there sailor” she says coyly. “Looks like someone wishes to board the U.S.S Belle.” You smile sheepishly up at her, not sure what to say.

With a grunt she arches her back up, hoisting immense boobs into the air. They land with a thack a bit further down your torso. Shifting her knees back, Belle continues to caterpillar crawl

backwards down your torso until her face is inches from your crotch.

Like a thief with a lock pick she manipulates your belt, working through the gap in her cleavage. Removing your pants, she guides your legs to be resting on each of her gigantic breasts, leaving you pantless and spread eagled. Your erect penis on show, she licks up its length, mirroring your action on her nipple. As she gets to the top she noms down on it with an impressive sucking action.

After a few minutes of her oral pleasuring the pressure in your already raging boner is too much and you cum, spraying up Belle's face, in her hair and across both your legs and her exposed bosom.

She shakes her head in surprise, blinking quickly. The action causes some spoils of cum to flap down her face. "Holy googly moogly!" She exclaims, surveying the staggering amount of cum loosened. "You trying to put out a fire with that thing?!"

You share a laugh as you dismount her immense bust. As you move your legs you notice something under her left breast poking out. Belle sees your diverted attention and attempts to shift herself to see what you see, failing miserably.

You move around to her side and with both hands lift her gargantuan left breast, revealing an empty pill bottle. Further lifting and exploring under her breast, you find what were one boob, butt and normal shaped pills broken into small pieces now impossible to distinguish from each other.

"You stay back there any longer and I'm going to charge you an entry fee!" Belle quips from beside you. Wordlessly you show her the empty bottle and broken pills.

"Ah." Belle whispers, her comprehension evident on her face. She looks up at you with a mix of fear and excitement. "That... is going to complicate things" she says. "I mean I can order more but... I doubt they'll get here before that work thing tomorrow.

"I guess..." she says with a shrug "if nothing else I'm definitely going to leave an impression on the new boss."