

A low-angle shot of a person's legs from the knees down, standing on a light-colored tiled floor. The person is wearing white tights and black Mary Jane shoes. To the left, there are racks of clothing, including a bright pink skirt and a dark skirt. In the background, there are wooden display cases and a modern interior design with warm lighting.

*Commission #46 -
Got it in an XL?*

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a light grey short-sleeved top and a dark skirt with a small white pattern, is looking into an open closet. The closet has wooden shelves and hanging rods. On the hanging rod, there are several patterned and solid-colored blouses or shirts. On the shelf below, there are three stacks of folded clothes. The floor is made of light-colored tiles.

Jennifer: (Now then.
I wonder where the underwear section is...?)

A woman with extremely large breasts and thick thighs is walking in a hallway. She is wearing a grey long-sleeved top and black pants. The hallway has light-colored walls and a tiled floor. The image is a meme or parody of a professional setting.

Emily: Urgh...
(I swear my breaks are getting shorter and shorter by the day... I need a new job.)

Jennifer: (Hmmm... Not really feeling any of these... Perhaps I should ask around for some help?)





Jennifer: Excuse me, Ms?
I was wondering if you could help me look for
some underwear? I'm desperately in need for
some new ones...

Emily: O-Oh...?
Okay, yeah. Sure!



Jennifer: Sorry, was I bothering you?

(DAYUM! She is one BIG woman...)

Emily: Oh no, not at all!
It's just... Well, I've never really had anyone
let me pick for them before, and I've worked
here for almost a year now...



Jennifer: Looking forward to seeing what you have for me...

(Mhmmm... What I'd do to ride that phat ass...)

Emily: Let's see here...

We'll pick that...

Oh, and that...

Definitely this one!

Alright! I think that's it, I'll walk you to the changing rooms then!

10 Minutes Later...

Emily: Hello? Is everything alright?
You've been in there for a while now...



Jennifer: Y-Yeah... Perfectly fine.
J-Just a bit tight, though...

Emily: Oh, I'm so sorry!
I misjudged your size... I was certain you
didn't require any bigger...

Jennifer: Nah, should be fine.
Coming out now!



Jennifer: OKAY!
How does it look?

Emily: Oh, how wonderful, I think it--
(Oh my word... T-T-That can't be...?!)

moon
boutique

A woman with reddish-brown hair and sunglasses stands in a dressing room, looking at her reflection in a mirror. She is wearing a black bikini top and colorful striped shorts. Her arms are outstretched. The room has blue walls, a mirror, and a coat rack.

Jennifer: You think it's what?
Too old-fashioned? Hmm... You're probably
right, I'll try out the other ones.

A woman with long brown hair and large dark sunglasses is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a grey ribbed long-sleeved button-down shirt that is extremely tight, causing it to stretch and distort its shape, particularly around the chest and waist. She has a distressed expression, with her right hand pressed against her forehead. The background consists of dark blue vertical panels and a black slatted door.

Emily: (That's not POSSIBLE!
I-It's not real, Emily... It CAN'T BE!
THAT THING WAS HUGE?!)

Jennifer: Oh wow... This one is... Ngh! Real tight!

Jennifer: Now then.

Emily: O-Oh, wow... J-Jheez...
O-Okay...

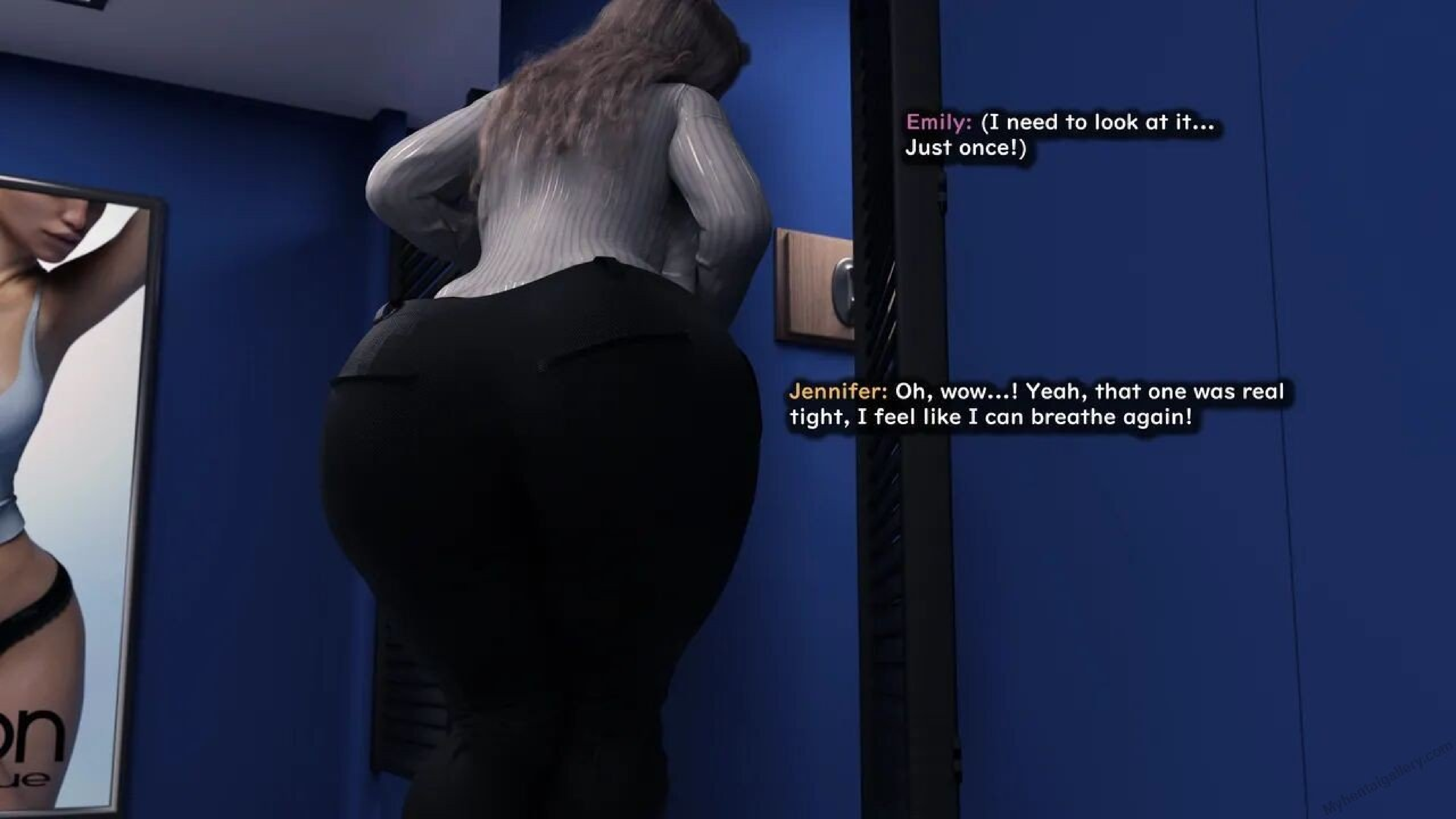
Jennifer: You know, I really like these.
I think it's cute. But wow, is it suffocating, know
what I mean?

Emily: R-Right, I-I guess...
L-Listen, I-I think we should just call it
there... T-There's no one on the shop
floor, a-and I'm the only one on shif--

A low-angle shot of a woman with red hair in pigtails, wearing sunglasses, a black crop top, and patterned shorts. She is standing on a balcony with a blue wall and a large square skylight in the background. Her right arm is raised.

Jennifer: Wait! I just got one more, let me try that one and that's it. I feel like this could be the one.

Emily: O-Oh... A-Alright... I-I guess it should be fine then...



Emily: (I need to look at it...
Just once!)

Jennifer: Oh, wow...! Yeah, that one was real
tight, I feel like I can breathe again!



Emily: *GASP!*

(WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NA--
S-SHE'S A MONSTER?!)

5 Minutes Later...



Emily: (Oh god... I can't stop thinking about it...
IT LOOKED LIKE A HANGING LEG?!
I-I think... No, I'm definitely leaking down there?!
W-What is taking her so long with the last set?
Wait... The last I picked for her... HAD I KNOWN, I
WOULDN'T HA--

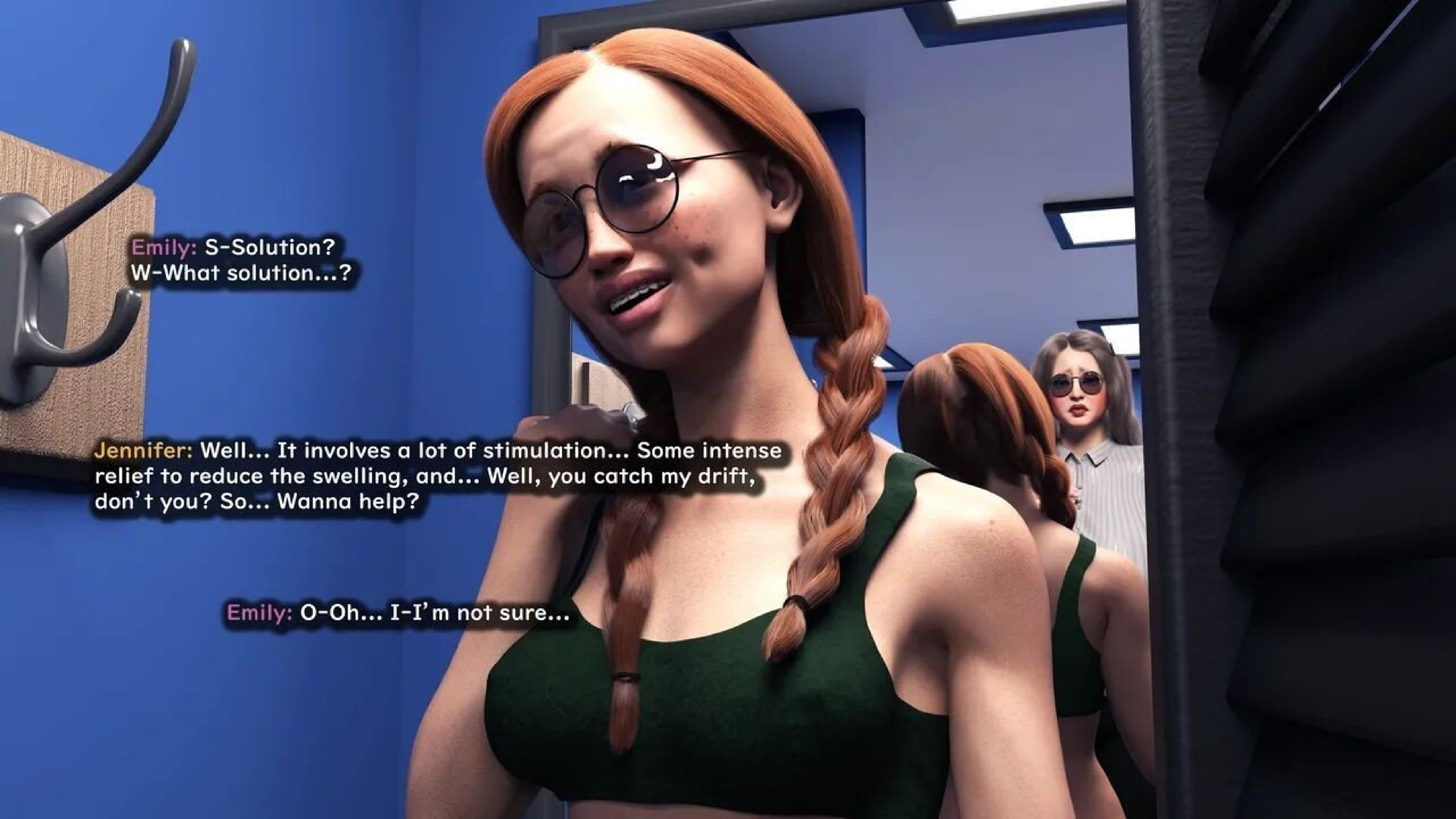
Jennifer: Ms, you still there?
I think we have a problem...





Emily: OH MY GOD!

Jennifer: Yeah... There was no fitting this one in... You know, I was really counting on this one, so I may have a solution to the size problem...

A woman with long red hair styled in two pigtails, wearing round sunglasses and a green tank top, is looking slightly to her left. She is in a room with blue walls. In the background, another person with red hair is visible, and further back, a woman with dark hair and sunglasses is looking towards the camera. A black, curved object is visible on the left wall.

Emily: S-Solution?
W-What solution...?

Jennifer: Well... It involves a lot of stimulation... Some intense relief to reduce the swelling, and... Well, you catch my drift, don't you? So... Wanna help?

Emily: O-Oh... I-I'm not sure...



10 Minutes Later...

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Emily: OH GOD! OH FUCK!
B-BIG! NRGH...! SO BIG!

Emily: OOOOH ARGGHHHH!
I-I-I'M CUMMING... AGAIN?!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Jennifer: **GRUNT!**

SMACK!

SMACK!



SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Emily: CHRIST! I-I CAN FEEL
EVERY INCH OF IT THROBBING
DEEP INSIDE ME?! NRGRAHH!

SMACK!



15 Minutes Later...

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Emily: URGHHHH...! F-FUCK!
SL-SLOW DOWN...! Y-YOU'RE
TOO BIG?!

SMACK!



SMACK!

SMACK!

Jennifer: **GROAN!** UUF! OH,
I LOVE IT...! I LOVE IT SO
MUCH!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Emily: NGGH...! HNNGHH...?!
A-AARGHHH!

Jennifer: *GROAN!* Ass so phat! Skin so soft, pussy so wet and warm!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Emily: OOOH?! FU-FUCK...!
C-CUMMMMMMIINNG!

Jennifer: *GRUNT!*

Fu-Fuck... I-I just wanna breed you for days on end! Your fat, plump body, your voluptuous hips, your big ass, and huge tits... IT ALL BELONGS TO ME! NOW TAKE THIS FAT LOAD!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Emily: *MUFFLED*
MMMMMMMMMMHHMMHMMHMM?!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Jennifer: **GRUNT!**
SH-SHIT! IT-IT'S STILL GOING...!
IT'S A BIG ONE! FUUUCK...
NRGAARGGHHHH...!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

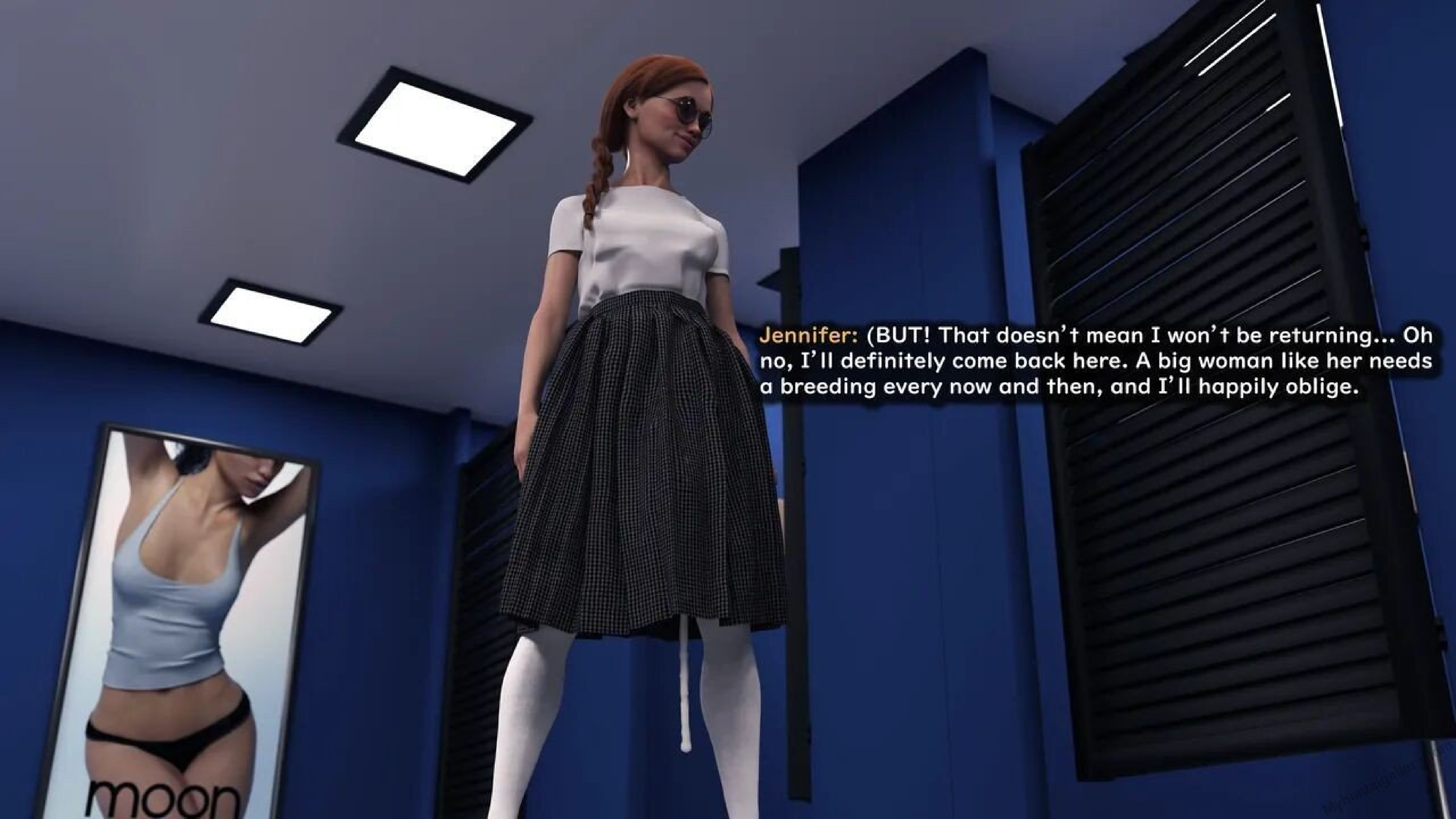
Emily: **MUFFLED**
HNNNGGHHHHH!

moon
boutique



10 Minutes Later...

Jennifer: Whew... (Not gonna lie, still a bit disappointed I didn't find anything that actually fits me...)

A woman with red hair in a braid, wearing sunglasses, a white short-sleeved shirt, and a knee-length black and white patterned skirt, stands in a dressing room. She is looking down at her skirt. The room has blue walls, a ceiling with two square lights, and a large black vent on the right. A mirror on the left shows a woman in a light blue tank top and black underwear. The word "moon" is visible in the bottom left corner.

Jennifer: (BUT! That doesn't mean I won't be returning... Oh no, I'll definitely come back here. A big woman like her needs a breeding every now and then, and I'll happily oblige.



Emily: *Mumble*
Mmeee... Sh-Shize... Nghh... F-Full...
B-Big...

The End