

The Special Gift

Birthday Surprise

Isobelle sat in her office looking at the clock, watching how seconds seemed to go on for hours even though the workday started minutes ago. There were meetings to attend and contracts to approve, but today she had other thoughts on her mind, Today was her birthday. Isobelle was now thirty-one years old, and she expected her girlfriend, Lana, to do something special for her to celebrate the event. Especially since last year, Isobelle got sick on this day, and instead of celebrating she slept the whole day after taking medicine.

Lana started hinting at Isobelle a few months back about some 'special gift' she was preparing, so needless to say, Isobelle waited expectantly to see what it was. But nothing happened throughout the morning when Isobelle was getting ready for work. Usually, Lana would try to be overly affectionate on her birthday, and yet, nothing happened today. In fact, Lana didn't even wake up to greet Isobelle before she left for work. That wasn't like Lana at all. So Isobelle went through her workday wondering whether she'd forgotten the date or maybe all this weird behavior was a part of Lana's 'special gift' thing.

Midway through the day, Isobelle's phone rang. A message from Lana. Isobelle knew it since she had a special ringtone saved just for her girlfriend. Isobelle opened the text app and a warm smile took over her lips as she saw the text.

From Cherrypie:

Hey, babe! You didn't think I forgot, did you?

Happy birthday! OMG! I have something sooooooool coooooool waiting for you at home!

After a few seconds, a pic came in. Selfie of Lana, blowing a kiss, wearing a birthday cone hat, a blue open shirt that barely covered her breasts, and a black thong with a huge bulge. Lana, the redhead menace was as gorgeous as ever. Petite figure, but sexy curves here and there. Green eyes and silky soft lips. That pale skin drove Isobelle crazy whenever they were intimate together. As well as her amazing hair which she loved to tangle her hands in.

From Isobelle:

Hey, Cherrypie! Thank you so much! I see you finally got that replica of our favorite pornstar's cock. How does it feel? Is it realistic enough to suit your tastes? ^^

From Cherrypie:

Get home and find out yourself. ;-)

Isobelle opened the selfie and tried to zoom in. This time she noticed there was something different about Lana. Her body, as gorgeous as it was, looked even better. It looked like she had a hit of abs on her tummy area, and it seemed as though her legs were toned up a bit more than usual. Even her boobs and hips looked slightly bigger now. Isobelle was sure this was

just the lighting or Lana's makeup, or maybe just wishful thinking on her part, but it seemed like Lana got hotter overnight. Before she could zoom in any more her colleague's voice startled her.

"Hey, Isobelle! Happy birthday!" Jake, one of her friends said, with a card in his hand, and a present by his side.

"Thanks," Isobelle blushed, snapped out of her trance, and locked the phone. She turned to him and smiled warmly. "And thanks for coming down to greet me."

Jake gave her the present and then placed the card on her desk. He hugged her tight and patted her back lightly.

"You didn't think I'd miss such an important date, did you?" he asked.

Isobelle pulled away from him and tilted her head slightly with a smile.

"I'm not used to attention, you know that," she responded, blushing deeply as she had her heart set on being fucked hard and long by the beautiful woman waiting for her at home, especially after she saw that huge dildo stuffed inside Lana's thong.

"Well... you should," he said in a flirting tone of voice.

"Thanks," she muttered shyly.

"Spending the evening with Lana, I presume?" he asked as he winked and turned around, heading towards the door of her office again. "You know, if you even decide to switch and find a man that can take care of you and do so much better than that redhead... just call me up."

"Wait, wha... Oh, Jake you just had to ruin the mood, didn't you?" Isobelle sighed and rolled her eyes.

In truth, ever since she started dating Lana, some guys have been hitting on her like crazy, Jake was among them. Sure, he was handsome, successful, and definitely had quite the large package hidden down in those jeans of his. Still, that didn't change the fact that Lana was everything to her.

After he left the office Isobelle took out her phone again and checked it out. Another message came in. No text, just another selfie, from a different angle. Shit, Lana definitely got even hotter. That was not the lighting or make-up or anything like that. It had to be some sort of filter. In the end, she put her phone down again. Just looking at this photo made her pussy drip like crazy.

Holding the urge to just get off in the restroom and instead wait for what was to come, Isobelle tried to concentrate on some of her paperwork, but all she could think about was what was waiting for her at home. The remaining workday was torture because all she could

think about was Lana and how much she wanted to be there to start celebrating already. And by celebrating, Isobelle meant taking turns and fucking each other with that replica dildo in every possible way imaginable until they both couldn't walk straight for days.

As soon as the clock hit 5 P.M. Isobelle rushed to grab her stuff, wishing everyone a good day, and dashed out the door. She practically ran down the hallway to the elevator, trying to make sure she was one of the first to get to the parking lot so she could be the first one in traffic and avoid the hellish rush hour.

Once home, Isobelle stopped just outside the apartment, leaning against the door as she caught her breath. Damn, she felt so horny, her panties were drenched for most of the car ride. After taking a few deep breaths, she entered the apartment with a smile.

"Cherry pie?! Where are you?" Isobelle called out.

No answer. Isobelle walked over to the bedroom and opened the door. There she was, in all her glory, the sexy redheaded temptress, standing before her, and it took all of Isobelle's self-control not to jump on her and skin her alive with her teeth.

Lana was wearing the same clothes she wore in the selfies. Blue oversized shirt and black thong, with the dildo still hiding in it, though Isobelle now noticed that Lana's body was different indeed. She had this nearly hourglass shape now, with small but firm perky breasts and a defined stomach, along with thick thighs and a round ass, all of this made Isobelle gasp for air, as her eyes darted across the amazing new figure her girlfriend sported.

"Oh! My! God!" Isobelle managed to speak up amidst her awe and lust as she was ogling her girlfriend's perfect body. "How the fuck did you turn from a super sexy redhead into an even hotter goddess overnight?!"

Lana turned around and giggled, exposing the bulge which looked like it was throbbing with a life of its own.

"That's the part of my... ehm... special gift! Oh my god, babe, if you're so excited now I can't imagine what you'll be like after seeing the real surprise," Lana spoke up and moved closer to her girlfriend and planted a kiss on her lips. A kiss that quickly turned to make out with plenty of tongues involved. Both girls moaned and held on tight to each other as they did their best to dominate the kiss, but they ended up in a draw.

"You taste as delicious as always, Cherry pie," Isobelle gasped as she broke away from the kiss.

"Mmm... Thanks, babe! So, here, like, make a step back, please! It's time for the great reveal! I'm so eager to show you the big surprise!" Lana said in a rush of words.

Isobelle did as Lana asked and made a few steps back while the redhead slowly pulled the thong to the side, letting the 'gift' flop out of its confines. And, oh boy, that was quite a gift.

"Happy birthday! This is what you get for being my amazing girlfriend!" Lana said with a naughty giggle and gave a light spank to the throbbing shaft.

"OH. MY. GOD! LANA! THAT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A TOY!" Isobelle squealed and covered her mouth with both hands.

This was no replica, no toy, Lana's dick looked real. Isobelle, having fucked more than enough cocks, knew her way around them and she could tell right away that this was the real deal. Her eyes were locked onto the shaft as she stared at it with a mix of shock and awe. How could this be happening? Lana was a girl! It just didn't add up.

"So... ehm, babe, do you, like, hate it or love it?" Lana asked as she leaned against the door frame, legs spread and the giant soft cock hanging nearly to her knees, oozing precum. "Like, if you think it's gross, I... Well, now I can't do anything about it anyway."

"Gross?! Hell to the fucking no!" Isobelle's eyes didn't move off the flaccid dick as she moved towards her girlfriend with an unsteady gait, ready to fall on her knees and worship the glorious thing that sprouted in front of her. "But... How?!"

"Come," Lana said and reached down, grabbing her pole, and began to rub it slowly and stroke it up and down, accompanied by a rhythmic squirting sound as the foreskin moved up and down on the shaft. "I was afraid you wouldn't accept it... but we can figure something out."

"Okay... now tell me," Isobelle said, slowly moving toward the bed, not taking her eyes off the long soft dong in her lover's hand. "What the hell happened to you?"

"Well, babe. You remember my dad, right? He, like, works at some private plastic surgery company and stuff?" Lana started. "Last month I visited him at the workplace and he, like, showed me a brand-new treatment he was working on. Some sort of penis enlargement serum."

"And he gave it to you?! How does that even work?! You had no penis to begin with!" Isobelle was very confused by the whole thing, and this didn't seem to make any sense to her.

"Of course not! My dad would never do anything like that! But you know... I watched enough fiction, porn, and other stuff to, like, know that this shit could give me a nice and big cock," Lana said. "So I... uhm... snatched a few vials from his cabinet."

"A few?" Isobelle asked with a chuckle as she stared at Lana who was casually doing a helicopter thing with her newly grown cock.

"Well, yeah, here, babe. Check this out!" Lana said, leaning to the nightstand, and taking out 2 vials with semi-transparent white liquid inside of it. "It's all thanks to these magic serums. I took one in the morning after you left for work. At first, nothing happened... then as the day

went on it felt like my pussy burned, but, like, not painfully or something. Then around lunchtime, I felt my panties getting tighter. Aaaaaand, TADA!!"

"Holy crap!" Isobelle whispered to herself. "What are you gonna do with the remaining vials?"

"No idea, babe," Lana said as she wrapped her arm around Isobelle's waist and pulled her close so that her turgid length rested against Isobelle's soft tummy. "Be a good girl and I might give you one too, ya know? Just imagine. ma and you, the first of a new kind. Breeding every hot, wet, willing, female you set your eyes on."

"Really?" Isobelle asked with a raised eyebrow. "Cherry pie, I think you watch way too much porn."

"Probably," Lana said with a giggle and shoved the vials under the pillow. "Now, how about you go to the bathroom and freshen up? And then... Well, babe, I can't wait to fuck you with my huge cock."

"As you wish, Cherry pie," Isobelle muttered and rushed to the bathroom.

Inside, Isobelle took a moment in front of the mirror to gather her thoughts, which was really hard with the sounds of Lana's grunts and the thudding sounds of the wall as the redhead was eagerly beating her meat, while she waited for Isobelle to be ready.

Isobelle removed her clothes and looked at herself in the reflection. Curly raven black hair, just past the shoulder blades, framing her heart-shaped face. Brown eyes which, according to Lana, had a mysterious, hypnotic, and seductive quality to them, a small straight nose, and full pink lips with a sexy Cupid's bow, her large breasts which were sensitive to touch with prominent dark brown nipples, a slender body with no visible muscles, but the fat was only in the right places, giving her a nicely rounded bubble butt which Lana loved to fondle. And as a cherry on top of the cake, bronze skin, as smooth as silk with beautiful bikini tan lines.

Some would say that Isobelle was a perfect example of a woman with a body to die for, and a killer face. Healthy fat proportions, the right curves in the right places, and an exotic look that drew a lot of attention her way.

As soon as she finished inspecting herself in the mirror, she turned the water on and washed her entire body with scented soap, rubbing gently across every inch of her soft skin until it was clean and smelled amazing, paying extra attention to her crotch, her legs, and breasts. When she was done, she stepped out of the shower and dried herself with a towel to the sounds of Lana's heavy breathing and moans of pleasure which sent shivers down Isobelle's spine as her pussy tingled with excitement.

With her skin now as fresh as a spring flower's fragrance she left the bathroom. As soon as she opened the door, she was greeted by Lana sprawled on the bed, playing with her huge rod. The redhead was so absorbed in her game that she didn't even notice Isobelle coming in.

"Ehm... Having fun?" Isobelle asked. "I can come back later, you know."

"Oh, sorry, babe. It's just... Like, I just couldn't hold back anymore," Lana muttered and sat up on the edge of the bed and stretched out her arms towards Isobelle, motioning for her to come closer.

Instead of embracing her lover, Isobelle kneeled down and wrapped her lips around the redhead's hard cock, rolling her tongue all over the bulbous tip. Lana's cock was smooth, straight like an arrow, not a single vein on the surface and the ballsack was just the same. Not a single wrinkle, not a single hair. Smooth and pale like the rest of Lana. For a split second, Isobelle wondered if this is what a feminine cock would look like. There was nothing masculine about her package except for the size, of course. which was easily comparable to the top pornstars on the market.

"Oooooohhhhhh, shit," Lana groaned as she placed both hands on the back of Isobelle's head, encouraging her to keep sucking, as the shaft pulsed and leaked sticky clear fluids into Isobelle's throat, tasting the saltiness of it.

Surprisingly, the taste was almost the same as Lana's pussy juices. Not completely, but similar. Isobelle closed her eyes and inhaled deeply as she continued to bob her head up and down along the cock's length. As the shaft was slipping between her lips Isobelle kept trying to reach deeper and deeper until the cock reached the back of her throat, nearly making her gag. As her lover moaned, Isobelle continued to suck for another few minutes until Lana's moans grew louder, her breathing became erratic, and then the redhead forced Isobelle to stop.

"W... What?" Isobelle asked. "Why did you stop me?"

"Fuck! Sorry, I'm gonna blow if you keep up the same pace, babe," Lana said with a shy smile as she ran her fingers through Isobelle's soft dark hair. "So like... Slow down, pleeeeeease... it's my first blowjob and I want, like, to enjoy it to the max."

"Oh... Looks like someone's a one-pump champ! Hahaha! Ouch!" Isobelle laughed but regretted it instantly after getting spanked on her buttock by the redhead.

"Shut up and suck it slow!" Lana ordered and tugged on Isobelle's hair.

Isobelle began to lightly lick and suck the head of Lana's shaft, teasing it with her tongue, then she started to lick and massage her balls while squeezing and slapping them a little as well, before going back up to her swollen, throbbing head and sliding down again. After repeating that cycle a few times she released the throbbing cock from her lips with a soft popping noise, looking up into her girlfriend's emerald eyes, and smiling warmly.

"Fuck, Cherrypie... I can't wait to have the serum too," she said, licking her lips, cleaning up the few drops of precum. "Your cock tastes so damn good!"

"T... thanks, babe," Lana said with a smile as Isobelle returned to sucking her cock slow and steady. "That's so fucking good!"

Lana let out a sigh and leaned back on her elbows as Isobelle continued to deepthroat her thick cock, taking it all the way to the hilt and letting it slip out all the way before repeating the process again and again. Using her tongue, she flicked and swirled around the shaft, licking it up and down, running her tongue along every inch of it, savoring every drop of the redhead's sweet precum. Her fingers stroked and fondled Lana's balls as she took more of the shaft in, keeping her mouth open wide as she slid it down her throat and gently scraped the sensitive skin with her teeth.

"Hoooooly shiiiiit!" Lana screamed out in ecstasy as her thighs tensed up and her cock twitched with every movement of Isobelle's talented mouth.

Every time the brunette sucked harder, Lana felt as if her legs were jelly, she couldn't stand up, all the strength leaving her limbs, and her eyes were half-closed as her mind was overflowed with pure bliss, but Isabelle's next words brought her back to reality.

"I bet I would grow a bigger dick, Charrypie. You know, I'm bigger than you in general," she said as she kissed the head of the redhead's cock as if it was a lover's forehead before looking up into Lana's eyes. "If this serum works based on the body proportions then I would get the . I can't wait to try it."

After saying that Isobelle continued to suck Lana's dick, but the redhead's mind was elsewhere. Lana and Isabelle always competed at who is the better domme. This was one of the things that sparked up their sexual and romantic relationship, to begin with. They were constantly challenging each other, trying to outdo one another in bed, and even outside it sometimes, to see who was stronger, faster, more skilled, or just smarter than the other. In the end, it all came down to having a lot of fun, and no loser. But now things changed. Now Lana had the advantage, the right tool to be the ultimate domme.

"No. Fucking. Way." Lana thought to herself as Isobelle kept bobbing her head up and down the redhead's shaft.

If Isobelle grows a bigger cock then that would mean their competition is over. Lana would lose, and that was something she was not going to allow. She had to keep those vials to herself or even use them! But what would be the side effects? Lana didn't think of that, but it was too late to worry about it now. All she wanted was to be better than Isobelle, and that was the only thing that mattered to her in that moment. So Lana reached out to the pillow and grabbed both vials. Isobelle was too occupied to notice.

With her thumb, Lana opened one vial, then the other, doing it as carefully as possible so that the content didn't spill. After that was done Lana grabbed Isobelle's head and pushed her all the way to the base of her shaft and held her there as she downed both vials of serum in a swift gulp.

"Hmmpmmm?!" Isobelle made an indignant sound and looked up, only to meet Lana's eyes, a mischievous spark in them, and two empty vials in her hand.

"Sorry, babe. There's no room for two cocks in this relationship," Lana said with a devilish grin on her face.

"Youuuphfffff gphhhreedyyy sluphhht!" Isobelle tried to protest, but it was hard to talk with that massive schlong stuffed down her throat.

"Yeah, I am," Lana admitted. "No way in hell I'm, like, letting you grow a bigger dick than me!"

There was a weird feeling in her stomach as she said that. Maybe it was from drinking the serum straight up or maybe because of the orgasm building up in her groin. Soon Lana felt as if Isobelle's throat got tighter and tighter with every passing second and her cock felt so hot even the wet warm embrace of Isobelle's mouth felt like an ice bath.

"SHIIIIIT!" Lana screamed, threw her head back, and arched her back as an explosion went off in her lower abdomen and her entire body tensed up.

The pleasure she'd never experienced before overtook her, causing her to throw her head from side to side, whimper, and moan, and squeeze Isobelle's head as tightly as she could, pumping gallons and gallons of cum directly into her mouth, without giving her a chance to spit it out, as wave after wave of ecstasy coursed through her veins, filling her mind with so much blissful white noise that it felt like her brain was going to melt.

But there was something else about this orgasm and Isobelle felt it. Lana's cock indeed became so hot it hurt her throat, but worse, it grew bigger, stretching her cheeks beyond normal limits, and it kept growing! When the pain was almost unbearable and her jaw was on the verge of dislocation she pushed herself away from the shaft but no use. Lana was too strong and her grip was too tight as she kept bucking her hips, shoving her enormous meat stick down Isobelle's throat. The experience was so painful Isobelle didn't even feel the gallons of hot cum pouring down her throat and filling up her belly to the brim with thick cream.

"Pmpphm... ppmh... phmmmn!" Isobelle struggled to breathe, her face was flushed, eyes teary, makeup ruined as she tried to push away from her girlfriend's throbbing member. "Itphhh!!! Hurphhhhts! Letphhhh! Mphhhee! Gooooooophhh!"

That last scream of pain was what woke up Lana from her bliss and made her look down and see that her cock was twice the width and Isobelle's lips were stretched so thin they were pale, her cheeks filled out, and tears falling down her pretty face, mixing with the red lipstick that was smeared around her chin.

"What the hell!" Lana muttered and loosened her grip on Isobelle's head, letting the girl pull away and cough up all that thick jizz that was still coming in thick ropes and painting the brunette's face in the process.

"Ugh... urk... blargh... yuck," Isobelle kept spitting out as much cum as she could, but the monster still poured out that seemingly endless load on her face, covering the entirety of it with layers of thick creamy spunk as Isobelle turned her head to avoid as much as she could. "Fuck... f... fuck you! Bitch!"

Meanwhile, Lana did her best to stop this flood. Squeezing her cock at the base and hoping to stop the torrent, but no luck. Next, she stuck her thumb into her urethra, which worked to some degree, the flood stopped for a few seconds and Lana felt the pressure building up and up and up until she nearly exploded and took her thumb out just to let that torrent of goeey spunk rain over Isobelle once more.

"Shit!" Lana cursed and fell back onto the bed as her hips moved on their own, thrusting wildly up and down, the torrents of cum now shot upwards, flying towards the ceiling and then raining down again on the poor brunette, who was busy crawling away on her fours, gasping for air as much as she could, but the effort was fruitless, she was covered with sticky semen in less than a minute, which was cooling off and solidifying on her skin.

"Nnnngh... Stupid cunt!" Isobelle cursed again desperately trying to clear her eyes with one hand while covering her head with the other.

"I'm so so soooooorryyyy!!!" Lana whined but she didn't stop stroking her shaft until it was over. Finally, after a few more minutes of orgasmic bliss, the room was a total mess, Lana's cock finally went limp, the last few drops of cum oozed out onto her thighs, and she could take a good look at her handiwork. And so did Isobelle...

"You nearly broke my jaw and drowned me in your fucking cum! Goddammit!" Isobelle complained as she slowly stood up, hands gesturing towards her body, showing the full extent of damage done by Lana's spurting cock. "Look at me! You nasty slut! You'll be the one scraping this stuff off me!"

Isobelle was covered with spunk and it was difficult to tell where one layer ended and another one started, the whole upper part of her body was plastered with that thick, smelly goo, which hardened and clung to her skin, while some was dripping off her tits and ass.

The brunette moved closer to her lover and what she saw made her heart skip a beat. Lana was not responding to any of her words as if she was unconscious even though she was breathing heavily. Looking closer Isobelle noticed that her girlfriend's whole body was sweating and trembling in convulsions, her cock gained quite a few extra inches in both length and girth, which was now hanging to her knees, soft, but still thick, and the balls had at least double the amount of sperm than before, they were heavy, swollen, and veiny.

"Fuck... Cherrypie, are you okay? Don't scare me like that," Isobelle said in a low voice as she carefully touched Lana's chest and felt that her heart was beating so fast that it seemed to jump out of her ribcage at any given moment. "Cherrypieeeee... what that fuck!"

The next thing Isobelle saw made her jump off the bed and cover her mouth to muffle a scream. Veins underneath Lana's skin bulged out as if her body was about to explode, they were pumping blood so fast it was visible to the eye, and, if this was not enough, the entire body started to swell, grow, muscles rippled and became larger and more defined than they've ever been in her life. In a matter of minutes, Lana's body went from an 'I visit the gym once a week' state to a 'daily workout for five years'. Even her boobs seemed to get slightly bigger.

"This is so fucking scary," Isobelle whispered as she watched with her mouth agape as all this happened to her girlfriend in just a few minutes. Six pack was now clearly visible as well as thick, meaty thighs, calves, and biceps. Every muscle in Lana's body became at least twice its previous size but she still retained her perfect feminine proportions.

"Fucckkk... whaaaa...?" Lana managed to whisper between loud gasps for breath.

"Cherrypie! You're alive! Thank goodness," Isobelle sighed and moved closer.

All the rage and anger were gone, replaced by fear for her lover's life, so she climbed onto the bed, on top of Lana but soon she felt something incredibly hot touch her ass cheeks. She jumped off Lana and looked at the thing that had the heat of a raging inferno. It was her cock and it was swelling and growing, expanding in both length and thickness, now reaching past her knee, twitching as if it was alive, and leaking loads of pre-cum on the sheets as well as all over Lana's legs, glazing them with an unhealthy amount of gooey stuff, just like Isobelle earlier, except the precum was transparent rather than milky white.

"Oh... fuck..." Lana muttered as she looked down at the throbbing behemoth of a cock that now looked like something that belonged to a horse, not a human being. It was dark red, and was just begging for a release, ready to erupt at the slightest provocation. Lana's balls now looked the size of coconuts and so heavy that the mattress sagged underneath. "Fuck!... this... oh... shit! Fuck... This... it... hrrgh... feels... sooo fucking good!"

Lana's eyes rolled into the back of her head and her body trembled as she came for the second time. And this one was different. Instead of ropes of thick cream, Lana released an endless stream of such viscous stuff it had the consistency of yogurt, and that steam just wouldn't stop, it was like the dam of a huge lake had broken.

The only rational thing on Isobelle's mind was to find cover from this rain of spunk which she knew could easily drown her as she could already tell, the cock kept releasing a seemingly unending torrent of goo, so she rushed to the corner of the room, sitting on her haunches, and put her arms in front of her, hoping to defend herself at least a little bit from what was to come.

This orgasm lasted for nearly five minutes straight and in the end, both girls were covered in so much cum that it was impossible to even see a trace of their own flesh underneath it.

"C... Cher... Cherrypie?" Isobelle called out hesitantly as she crawled toward Lana on all fours, trying not to slip and fall down, as the floor was now a large puddle of warm yogurt.

Lana was laying on the bed, her cock now soft, but still big, and was buried beneath a heap of her own spunk, and even that wasn't enough to conceal the incredible, mouth-watering sight that was Lana's newly acquired body, sculpted to perfection.

Now, all the swellings were gone and Isobelle saw what the serum did to her lover. It turned her into a fucking goddess of the carnal realm! The perfectly-shaped hourglass body, with a slim waist, wide hips, round, perky, and large breasts with pale pink nipples, and defined six-pack abs. Then there was the perfect cock. No longer smooth and feminine. Now it looked like a beast. Even flaccid it was covered in countless veins, some as thick as a finger, that ran across the entire length of it, and it had a slight upward curve to it with a light pink head that was crowned by a ridge on top of it. Below was a set of equally impressive balls that were so swollen they didn't even fit in one hand anymore.

"Cherrypie?" Isobelle asked as she was now by Lana's side, leaning down and wiping the white off of her face. "You okay?"

"I'm fine," Lana said as she sat up in a swift motion and grabbed Isobelle by the arm, pulling her into an embrace and kissing her hungrily, devouring the girl's lips with her own, nibbling and biting them before breaking the kiss just for a second to look at the brunette with her beautiful green eyes. "Never felt better. Now get on your knees!"

"Cherrypie?" Isobelle asked, puzzled by her lover's demeanor. "What happened to you?"

"I'll show you your new role in this relationship," Lana said with a tone that left no room for questions.