

Always read the Instructions

Derek and Lisa learn that when messing around with magic, *you always read the instructions!*

Be sure to check the Tags and I hope you enjoy the story!

"I'm telling you, it's the real deal!" Derek repeated insistently. Lisa sighed, he's been going on and on about this 'potion' all week. Eventually she decided to humor him just to get him to stop trying to convince her. It had worked well enough in her mind, right up until Derek came home with a brown paper bag and pulled out two plain looking vials from it.

The vials themselves might have looked like they'd been swiped from a high-school science class, black rubber stopper and all. But the liquid within the vials was something else entirely. An opaque pink fluid filled the vials. As the fluid swirled they had an almost pearly effect. Lisa sighed.

"Alright alright...what is this 'potion' supposed to do again?" Lisa asked skeptically. She loved Derek of course, he was kind, passionate, and had a great body to boot. He had about six inches on her and went to the gym enough that he looked like he went to the gym. Fit and toned but not quite to the point of being bulky. Though she was looking forward to more definition as he kept going to the gym, she'd been subtly influencing him for months and it was slowly paying off.

"I already explained it to you! Weren't you listening?" Derek asked before rolling right into the explanation anyways.

"It lets us become each other's ideal partner for the night!" Derek explained once more. Lisa had to swallow a scoff, it sounded like something out of a fantasy novel. Either that or he was trying to set them up for the tired 'we already are each other's perfect partner' trope. It was kind of sweet actually, but that was somewhat offset by just how *insistent* he was being about it. She might as well just roll with it, he'd never let her hear the end of it otherwise.

"Then I guess I'll wait for you in the bedroom dear." Lisa teased as she walked out of the kitchen and towards the bedroom. It's been a long week and an orgasm or two wouldn't be a bad way to kick off the weekend. She left behind a stuttering Derek in the kitchen as he rushed to finish cleaning up his stuff. It'd only buy her like, an extra minute at most but whatever. It was enough time for her to strip down.

Lisa watched herself in the attached bathroom's mirror as she undressed. Her curves were modest, though a bit top heavy. She sighed in relief as she unlatched her bra, letting her breasts breathe finally after a long day at work. After dropping her skirt and panties to the floor she sat down on the edge of the bed just in time for the sounds of hurried footsteps to approach.

“Okay! I'm read....” Derek stopped mid-sentence as she stood in the doorway, his gaze predictably locked to her chest. Lisa didn't really *mind* of course, but it was always good fun to watch his erection press against his clothes from just the visual stimulation of her bare chest.. For all his talk about the potion making them into each other's ‘ideal partner’ she knew he loved her even as she was, he'd proven that many times already.

That said, she couldn't help but be curious to see what he really wanted for a partner, especially if it was only temporary. She didn't really give much consideration to her own ideals, she already had Derek and wasn't planning on giving him up any time soon. Plus, it's a *magic potion*, it's not like it's going to actually *work!* instead of dwelling on impossibilities she stood up, walked up to the still frozen Derek and gingerly took the vials from his hands.

“Looks like you have some catching up to do mister...” Lisa teased as she walked over to the dresser, taking care to let her ass sway as much as it could from side to side, eager to get him all worked up before turning around, leaning against the dresser and looking at him expectantly.

“Oh...ah...right!” Derek muttered as he began to undress. Lisa bit her lip as she watched. His time at the gym was paying off, toned arms that slightly bulged and flexed as he moved, the hints of a six-pack starting to form. She wasn't really into the more extreme side of bodybuilding but she appreciated a guy that could lift her up and toss her around a bit.

Once he was fully stripped he stood in front of Lisa and took back one of the vials and started to carefully work off the stopper. She followed suit and as soon as the stopper was removed a strongly sweet scent filled her nostrils. It was overwhelmingly sweet, causing her to coughed as it filled her nostrils.

“Are you sure this is safe to drink?” Lisa asked as she held the vial further away from her. At least it probably wouldn't taste bad...

“I'm sure it's fine! Watch!” Derek called out as he brought the vial to his lips and tipped it up, drinking down its contents quickly. He gasped and cough slightly afterwards but she assumed that was just due to drinking it too quickly.

Taking a deep breath first she brought her own vial to her lips. Even before tipping it back the sweetness almost overwhelmed her but as the first stream of liquid splashed over her tongue she was caught off guard by just how mellow it actually was, the scent still overwhelmed her nostrils as it wafted upwards but the actual fluid itself was pretty mild. It just tasted like strawberries really.

Swallowing the last bits of the ‘potion’ Lisa pressed the stopper back into the vial before placing it on the dresser and turning back to grab Derek's vial too.

“So...how long will it take to work?” Lisa asked. She still wasn't exactly on board with ‘magic’ quite yet but she planned to humor him a bit, especially if it helped him get into the mood to really pound her.

"I dunno...I never asked really..." Derek admitted. Lisa mentally sighed, it was just like him to not ask about the important things and just go for it. It was something she admired but also often found frustrating when it caused problems. Turning back towards him she gazed further down, he wasn't fully hard quite yet, a little bit of fun first couldn't hurt...

"Well, why don't we make out a bit while we wait?" Lisa suggested as she slowly stepped closer to him, their difference of height became more apparent the closer together they got.

"I like the sounds of that." Derek said as he looked down at Lisa's face before leaning in for a kiss and wrapping one his arms around the small of her back, pulling her into him. His cock brushed against her stomach as she pushed herself up on her toes for as much leverage as she could get to press her lips against his. His free hand starting to comb his fingers through her hair, sending a shiver down her spine like it always does, she can feel his strength even when he's not going all out on her.

They keep kissing for a bit, breaking contact just long enough to breathe before going back at it. Derek had improved so much at foreplay compared to when they first started going out. Sure it always takes a bit of time to learn a new partner's body, but he'd been particularly clueless. Thankfully he caught on quickly with her help, as exemplified by how he knew exactly the best way to grab her ass, his fingers pressing into her just so and forcing her to moan so loudly she had to break the kiss to catch her breath.

"You know just the right way...to..." Lisa started to comment but stopped herself. Something felt off and it took a second to register that she was barely looking up into Derek's eyes. A mild wave of vertigo hit her as she looked around while Derek came to the same realization. In fact, looking down at her feet she realized she wasn't even up on her toes any more. Could it actually mean...

"Oh man, it's working!" Derek exclaimed excitedly and Lisa noticed that his voice was slightly higher too. Against all odds, he seemed to have found *real* magic potions. That did raise the question though though, if they were doing what he said they would, why was Derek getting shorter...and softer?

"Wait...I don't...I don't think this is right!" Derek's higher voice had an edge of panic to it as Lisa started to look *down* at him. She realized that it wasn't just that he was getting shorter, but also that she was getting taller! Holding her hands up and clenching them into fists she noticed something else, muscles tensing and flexing to a degree they never had before. She knew Derek pretty well...but this didn't seem to line up with what she knew of his "ideal" fantasy.

"Ah wait...not that!" Derek groaned, pulling Lisa back to the moment. Looking over she saw that he had his hand on his cock tugging on it. At first she was confused but as it quickly became clear that it was shrinking, quickly disappearing into his fist. A few seconds later he moved his hand and they both watched as his glans nestled neatly between new folds of flesh, becoming a pert little clit as a pussy replaced his cock and balls.

Lisa was about to speak when warmth flooded her crotch and a rising pressure began to form.

She groaned softly as her clit tingled and began to swell. She could only stare as her clit grew, quickly pushing out past her pussy lips. She felt her insides painlessly churn as her clit grew into a very familiar shape while her pussy was covered as a pair of large and heavy balls hung down from her crotch. Her cock kept growing, only stopping once it easily overshadowed Derek's.

"Holy shit..." Lisa muttered as she tried to parse what was happening to her and it really didn't seem like it was supposed to be Derek's 'ideal partner'. He'd always said he enjoyed how she was shorter, and loved it when she really seemed eager for sex. She also assumed he'd love it if she had more curves. As she worked to think it all over in spite of numerous distractions provided by her own body there was one distraction that cut through it all, Derek.

"Oh yeah...*fuck* that feels good..." his now very feminine voice pulled Lisa's attention away from herself and over to him. While she'd been distracted by her own changes he had moved to the bed. Now laying on his back his fingers were passionately exploring his new pussy while his other hand was groping at his swelling chest. In fact, it was more than just his chest swelling, his ass and hips were spreading across the bed too. At least he didn't seem to be getting any shorter at this point.

Suddenly it clicked, either something was wrong with the potions or *they* had done something wrong, because instead of turning into each other's ideal partner, they were turning into their own ideal partner. The realization sunk in just as Lisa felt her own chest growing. Seems like she might need to be a bit more honest with herself going forward. She knew she had experimented with some girls in the past but she'd have never expected her own 'ideal partner' to just be a woman with a cock that'd put most pornstars to shame.

"Derek...I think something went wrong..." Lisa tried to get his attention but he was completely preoccupied with pleasuring himself...herself? It seemed like his changes had stopped, but her budding chest had grown into some proper melons beforehand and his fingers constantly slipped in and out of her pussy. She could feel her own changes start to slow down as well. Aside from the height her musculature had continued to develop, still not quite into 'bodybuilder' territory but damn close. Her cock was standing at attention, eager to be used and even her own chest had swelled out, adding two or three cup sizes at least.

"But...but it feels so good!" Derek moaned as he kept pleasuring herself. As Lisa watched she felt her cock start to throb. A wet and ready pussy was right in front of her, why shouldn't she use it? If he wanted to feel good, why shouldn't they *both* feel good? As she convinced herself of this she moved to gently stroke her cock. As her fingers wrapped around it her cock throbbed hard, jolts of pleasure shooting up to her brain. She was shocked, it couldn't always feel this good for guys right? Her thoughts turned back to Derek's pussy, wondering how good it'd feel to fuck such a wet hole instead of just jacking herself off.

"You want to feel even better babe?" Lisa asked as she walked over to the nightstand beside the bed, her mind made up on how to proceed in this situation.

"Oh yeaaaahhhh..." Derek practically slurred as wet squelched sounds continued coming from in between his legs as Lisa pulled out a condom from the nightstand, really hoping it'd fit on her

cock. Working slowly due to her now bigger fingers she carefully opened the package and pressed the condom against her glans. Inhaling sharply she proceeded to unroll it down her length, the unique squeezing sensation from the condom pressing in around her girth sent sparks of pleasure up her spine. Surprisingly enough she even managed to get it down her entire length!

"Then spread your legs and beg for it." Lisa demanded as she walked in in front of Derek, her cock on full display for the hopelessly horny shortstack Derek had become to oggle.

"What do you me...woah!" Derek began to question before pausing to hold his head up, her longer hair still resting on the bed. Opening her eyes, they almost immediately went wide-eyed as she saw Lisa's cock gently throbbing in anticipation.

"Mmmmmhhh yeah please fuck me with that huge cock! *Please!*" Derek begged almost immediately as he moved his hands to her legs, spreading them wide and putting her soaked pussy on full display, the sensual sight almost making Lisa growl as instinct took over. She reached out, her hands hooking under Derek's shoulders and heaved him back, making room on the bed for her to climb up and tower over him as her own breathing grew a bit ragged in anticipation.

"You better take the whole thing..." Lisa muttered as she held herself up above Derek. Seeing his new body up close was sending her arousal into overdrive. The way her curves spread across the bed, the pleading she could see in her eyes, the way her breath hitched in her throat as Lisa loomed over her. The power and control she felt was unreal. Was this how Derek usually felt with her?

"Please give it to me hard! I need it so baaaad..." Derek pleaded, her new feminine voice soft and vulnerable, so unlike the Derek she knew. Eager to start herself, Lisa reached down and guided her cock towards Derek's pussy, only to groan as she made contact with Derek's puffy lips. A sensual heat radiated out from her pussy and she was helpless but to push onward, Derek moaned as her lips were spread wide around her cock. Inch after inch of cock slipped into Derek, she could feel just how deep she was reaching.

"Oh yeah!" Derek moaned as Lisa fit her entire length into his soaked pussy. Overwhelmed with the intensity of her cock surrounded by Derek's folds she looked down, only to be greeted by a bulge poking up from his stomach. She watched as her cock throbbed at the thought of being buried that deep.

"Oh *fuck!*" Lisa moaned as she pushed herself up while Derek panted, clearly experiencing his own intense stimulation. Luckily his dream girl can handle massive cock like hers.

"Mmmmmhhh...fuck me!" Derek begged. His hands moved to her chest, the small dainty things could barely handle how massive her tits had grown. Quiet moans slipped from Derek's soft lips as his hands worked. Lisa hardly needed any encouragement to pull her hips back, groaning as her cock scraped against Derek's inner folds. His own quiet moans quickly rose in volume as more and more of her cock was pulled free until only the head remained buried.

"Aaaahhh! Derek cried out as Lisa slammed her hips forward and shoved her cock back into him. The violent motion sent his whole body rocking on the bed, his chest and thighs jiggling. It was an inspiring sight, encouraging her to keep thrusting just to watch his body bounce and jiggle.

"Fuck...you're so hot like this!" Lisa gasped as she kept her hips moving. Meanwhile Derek moaned and groaned as he could only lay back and endure being split open by her monster cock, each thrust pressing out against his stomach.

"H-Harder!" He gasped out as his hands tried to grope and fondle as much of his huge tits as they could, his fat nipples still flopping around with every thrust. His moans and gasps getting higher and higher pitched as thrust after thrust filled his virgin pussy. Lisa only grunted as she tried to pound him harder. It only took a slight shift in angle to get him to scream out in pleasure, her new muscles made supporting his thick body easy.

"Fuck! Fuck! I'm gonna cum so hard!" Derek cried out passionately before Lisa felt her whole body tense on and his pussy clench down on her cock. She groans as one she rammed one final thrust in, the extra tightness bringing about new sensations as her heavy balls clenched. Gasping as she felt her cock throb against his inner folds and her balls clenched again.

"M-me....too!" Lisa cried out through gritted teeth as she felt her cum being pumped up from her balls and into her cock. She grunted as her cock shot the first blast of cum into the condom, a wet warmth enveloping her cock as the condom contained it all after as a second second and third blast forced it to fill with more cum.

"Fu...fuck..." Lisa panted as she pulled out, not wanting to let any of her cum leak into Derek. His own orgasm was over but her pussy was still clamping down in the afterglow. Easing him down onto the bed he fell back a bit, her cock still mostly hard, the condom pulled up slightly to contain an obscene amount of cum, at least three times more than she'd ever seen Derek cum. It pulled down on her cock in a most tantalizing way.

Gingerly crawling over to the side of the bed Lisa eased the condom off her cock, her touch causing her cock to jerk and bounce. She was careful to not spill any of it before tying it off and dropping it on the nightstand. It landed with a dull wet *thud*. Looking down at her cock was still pretty hard, even though she'd just cum and hadn't even caught her breath yet.

Behind her Lisa heard Derek start to shift and move. Turning towards him she was shocked to find his fingers already slipping in and out of her pussy while he moaned and whined.

"Babe...I need more!" Derek begged as he pleased himself. The passion on display cementing Lisa's own desire for a second round as her cock throbbed. It seems like Derek wanted a partner that was insatiable, though given the state of her cock she probably shouldn't point any fingers. Digging a second condom out of the drawer she hastily put it on while enduring a chorus of his moans. Finally sheathed she crawled back onto the bed, a devious plot brewing as she reached out to grab his plush hips.

"What are you...oohh!" Derek started to ask but was interrupted by Lisa hefting up his plush body, turning him over and dropping him down on his hands and knees. Doggy style was nothing new to either of them, it was actually one of her favorite positions, it always seems like Derek's cock reached deeper in this position, and she was eager to see how it felt as the person *with* the cock.

Lisa hummed appreciatively as she grasped Derek's soft cheeks and spread them apart, revealing Derek's pussy and asshole. She was tempted to claim his anal virginity as well. She assumed Derek's perfect partner has an asshole as eager for cock as her pussy after all. Even so she kept to her original plan, lining up her cock with Derek's soaked pussy and in one fell swoop she thrust her entire cock into her pussy.

"OH FUCK!" Derek cried out as he was filled from behind. Lisa groaned as well, savoring the similar yet different sensations provided by the new position. She didn't remain idle though, the 'novelty' had worn off a bit and she started thrusting in short order. She didn't go all out right away but settled into a modest pace while she positioned her hands on different parts of Derek's body.

"Fuck...you're hitting...so deep!" Derek gasped into the pillow as Lisa kept thrusting in and out. She had particularly come to enjoy the extra force she could apply by pulling back on Derek's wide hips for extra forceful thrusts. Her cock agreed too, eagerly throbbing against his pussy with every thrust.

Their groans, moans and wails quickly picked up in volume as Lisa kept thrusting. At first she had been worried she might cum first but it seems that her perfect partner still had some downtime between orgasms. Derek meanwhile had no such thoughts for his own partner.

"Oh god...fuck...I'm gonna...gonna cum babe!" Derek panted out between more carnal noises. His own desires having reshaped his body into one that not just wanted pleasure, but *needed* it. Lisa could tell she was quite ready for her own orgasm and kept thrusting, pushing her body into the bed with every single thrust. She could feel his hips starting to shake as she held on tightly, her ass jiggling even more between thrusts. She watches as his hands gripped tightly at the sheets, knuckles turning white.

Suddenly Derek cried out in pure pleasure as Lisa felt his pussy convulsing around her dick, pressing in from all sides as she slowed her thrusting. She didn't *stop* but she let Derek ride out her orgasm without too much extra stimulation, she didn't want to lose her own progress of course. It wasn't long until the tension flowed from Derek's body and she moaned softly as she pulled out and eased him down on the bed.

"Holy shit...you were going so deep..." Derek panted out between catching his breath. His whole body heaved with the effort, his soft curves swaying in time with her breathing. It was quite the sight really. One of Lisa's hands slowly pumped her cock as she watched. It wasn't long until he noticed.

"Didn't cum yet?" Derek asked as he grunted softly while pushing himself up into a sitting position. Lisa's eyes intently followed the motion of Derek's soft chest as gravity pulled at them.

"Not yet..." Lisa replied a little absent minded lying, still distracted by Derek's chest. He seemed to realize it quickly. Glancing down at her own chest and using her arms and hands to press them together.

"My pussy needs a bit more time to recover from your cock, but maybe I can use a different part of me to get you off this time..." Derek trailed off, although he hadn't said any specific body part, they both knew exactly what she was offering to use. Lisa didn't wait, releasing her cock she crawled forward on her knees while Derek adjusted her position to be more comfortable. Between her own new height Lisa found her cock was in the perfect position while she was on her knees directly in front of Derek, her breasts brushing against her cock before he reached up, grabbed handfuls of her own chest and pressed them around her cock.

"F-fuck..." Lisa stammered out as her cock was almost completely swallowed up by Derek's tits. It wasn't quite the same as his pussy, but the extra pressure of his hands squeezing his tits into her cock felt amazing. She reached down to brace herself against Derek's shoulders before starting to slowly rock her hips back and forth, her cock slipping between his tits, poking up through her cleavage as her balls bumped into her stomach.

"I can tell you love it, I can feel you throbbing..." Derek teased as he kept his tits pressed against Lisa cock. Lisa could only grunt, she wouldn't last too much longer with Derek's tits being *this soft!* Her grip on his shoulders tightened as each movement of his breasts pushed her closer to the edge.

"They're so soft..." Lisa moaned, prompting Derek to press her tits against Lisa's cock even more firmly, moaning himself as he groped his own chest.

"They're perfect for a monster cock like this!" Derek quipped back. Lisa grunted, it wouldn't be long now, she could feel her balls churning, eager for release as she rolled her head back. Below Derek took this opportunity to lean his head down. At first Lisa didn't realize what he was doing but soon she felt her cock bumping into something else soft every time she pushed her hips forward.

Looking downward Lisa gasped as Derek's lips brushed against her tip on every thrust. Moaning at the added stimulation he pushed his head further down, not the head of her cock was penetrating into his mouth. It was too much. Her balls clenched, her cock throbbed all while her body tensed up as her second orgasm kicked off.

"C-CUMMING!!!" Lisa gasped out as she pushed her hips forward, the head of her cock disappearing past Derek's plush lips just as her balls clenched hard, sending a blast of cum up her cock, only for it all to be contained by the condom. One of her hands went to Derek's head, pressing her mouth down onto her cock as her balls pumped more cum into the condom, her cock head surrounded by her own hot, wet cum. Somehow this orgasm was even more intense than her first one as more and more cum exploded into the condom, the growing volume of cum

pressing out against Derek's cheeks as her lips clamped around her cock, keeping all the cum in the tip of the condom.

Finally Lisa's orgasm died down, a couple small spurts of cum and a shuddering exhale signaling the end. Panting for breath she releases Derek's head, her eyes looking up at Lisa as she slowly pulled her hips back. Once Derek's lips loosen the cum trapped in the condom shifts, bulging outwards as he cock is pulled free, the weight of the cum pulling down on her softening cock.

"Oh geeze..." Lisa mumbled as she scrambled to grab the condom before it slid off her softening cock and made a mess. Derek leaned back slightly, catching her breath as she watched Lisa struggle to tie off the condom. Lisa was struggling because her orgasm had deposited a huge load into it, almost a whole cup of fluid filled the condom, not leaving more room for error in tying it off. Lisa sighed in relief as she managed to finally tie it off, awkwardly depositing it onto the nightstand before falling onto the bed, still in the afterglow of such an impressive orgasm.

"That was...." Lisa mumbled as she recovered. This orgasm was way bigger than her first, something even her body seemed to recognize as her cock had actually gone soft this time, though she still felt pretty horny. Looking over towards Derek she was surprised to find her already pleasuring herself, hand at her crotch while the other groped her own chest. As she watched she heard Derek whine softly as she pushed her fingers ever deeper. She mused that it probably wasn't that surprising really, Derek's ideal partner seemed to practically be a full blown nymphomaniac, and she had cum earlier than herself. Lisa felt her cock throb pitifully as her mind wandered about a third round. Seems like she'd need a bit more time before she was ready to go, or maybe, just a bit of encouragement...

Lisa quietly pushed herself up, Derek watched silently, still slightly distracted by her ministrations, as she sat down behind her. Grabbing Derek's soft hips she pulled her back, her ass pressing against Lisa's crotch and thighs, Derek's soft gasp made her smile as well, there was a certain thrill to being the bigger and stronger partner between the two of them.

"Babe...what are you...ooohhh!" Derek started to question her but cut herself off with a moan as Lisa's hands moved up to Derek's huge chest. She hadn't really gotten the chance to be *hands on* with Derek's new assets. Derek's chest was soft and pliable as Lisa's hands groped and squeezed. Perhaps there was more to her "experimentation" than she'd ever believed, because Derek's fat tits were heavenly to manhandle. Soft and with enough give that her fingers sunk into them in the most enticing way.

"Fuck, you're so hot like this babe." Lisa whispered hoarsely while Derek moaned freely. Her nipples pressing intently against her palms, practically demanding attention. Shifting slightly she gave them a quick pinch, prompting Derek's whole body to shudder as a shill moan slipped out from his soft lips.

"Oh...you really like that don't you?" Lisa teased as her fingers kept playing with Derek's nipples, shifting between gentle pressure, twisting and pulling before pinching them suddenly,

Derek moaning passionately through it all. Lisa could feel her cock twitching more intently as she worked, seems like Derek's needs were just as "encouraging" as she'd hoped.

"My pussy...play with my pussy too!" Derek gasped out between moans as Lisa's strong hands kneaded her soft tits, each squeeze, pinch and press were doing wonders for Derek's pleasure. But if she wanted more, Lisa was more than happy to provide! She slid one of her hands down to Derek's crotch, finding the whole area slick with her juices. Her prominent and swollen clit was easy to find with her fingers and even just brushing against it caused the shorter woman to jerk back against Lisa, grinding her ass against her cock.

"My my...and I thought your nipples were sensitive..." Lisa teased as she pressed down more firmly on Derek's clit, prompting her whole body to shudder against her. Derek's breathing gets more and more ragged as she keeps playing with her. Lisa slides her fingers down, leaving Derek's clit behind as they push deeper inside him.

"Fffffffuck!" Derek yowled as Lisa pushed two fingers into her pussy. Lisa knew the little nympho could handle more, given she'd already taken her cock twice now and only waited long enough for a few thrust of her fingers before adding a third and fourth almost as quickly. Thankfully Derek's crotch was practically a waterfall so each finger slid in easily. Each new finger also helped Derek's moans reach new volumes.

"So needy..." Lisa teased as her other hand kept playing with one of Derek's nipples. She barely had time to enjoy Derek's body bucking and shaking against her own before she felt Derek's whole body tense up and roll his head back as her pussy spammed around her fingers in yet another orgasm. Her ass pressed intently against her cock as it slowly returned to full erection.

"Yeeesssss..." Derek slurred as her body started to relax in the afterglow as she caught her breath. Lisa pulled her fingers and hands away from Derek's sensitive spots and just held her soft body against her own, her cock throbbing intermittently as she waited on Derek to recover, figuring Lisa wouldn't have long to wait, and she was right. Barely a minute had passed before Derek started to stir.

"Mmmm...fuck me again..." Derek pleaded, her small hands brushing against any part of Lisa's body that they could easily reach. She grinded her ass against Lisa's hard and eager cock. Now ready for Derek she started to lean over towards the nightstand to grab another condom when Derek reached out and grabbed her wrist.

"No...I want it raw...I want to feel you fill me up..." Derek's soft voice was quiet but determined. Lisa felt her cock throb at the thought of plowing her partner raw. Spilling her seed deep into Derek's supple and fertile body...Lisa felt her heart race as she pictured Derek's belly starting to grow but she shook her head quickly.

"I...we shouldn't...what if..." Lisa stammered, at odds with her desire and concern. Were the potions making their deepest desires real? They had talked about it, but it was such a big step... and what if *Derek* was the one that got pregnant...

"I don't care! I want to feel you cumming *deep* inside!" Derek practically begged. She turned around to deeply kiss Lisa on the lips. Derek's arms wrapping around and pulling them close together. Lisa groaned into Derek's mouth as her cock was sandwiched between them, her hips shuddering at the sensation only made her want to ram it deep into Derek's pussy even more!

Her hands found their way to Derek's wide ass and grabbed on tight before Derek broke the kiss. Breathing heavily with need she rose up, leaving Lisa to grunt as her cock rubbed against Derek's rising crotch, her breath catching in her throat as the head pressed against her dripping folds. Lisa knew this was her last chance to stop this, but she simply couldn't bring herself to, her own desire for a partner that listened to her meant that she *wanted* to give Derek the cream pie he was begging for, regardless of any risk.

"YesYesYES!" Derek squealed excited as Lisa gave in and pulled Derek down onto her cock. Lisa inhaled sharply as inch after inch of cock was swallowed by Derek's eager pussy. It squeezed down against the intruding cock but was too soaked to have any hope of stopping it. The extra pressure just meant more pleasure for both of them.

"Fuck...so deep..." Derek muttered as she slumped down against Lisa's neck and shoulder, chills shooting down her spine as her hot breath brushed against Lisa's skin. She could feel Derek shudder as her pussy pulsed around her cock. Lisa had never really believed the talk about condoms making things feel worse, but she had to admit going in without a condom felt *amazing*.

"Please...fuck me hard this time..." Derek requested, slightly muffled from her face being pushed into Lisa's neck but Lisa groaned as her cock throbbed at the request, the desire to really fuck Derek growing impossible to resist...not that she had any plans to resist.

Shifting her hands to get a better grip she grunted as she worked to stand up while lifting Derek's soft and curvy body as she moaned loudly from the shifting of Lisa's cock deep inside her. It takes a few awkward 'steps' on her knees to reach the edge of the bed, allowing her to stand up properly. Carrying Derek is awkward at first but it gave her a rush, every step felt more and more...*right*.

"I hope you're ready..." Lisa warned before she lifted Derek's body upwards, extracting inch after inch of cock before letting her weight drop her soft body back down, impaling herself on Lisa's cock, much to Derek's enjoyment.

"Aaahh!" Derek gasped before Lisa lifted her body up again, and again. Her own grunts mixing with Derek's soft gasps, moans and groans filled the room. The rhythm of the thrusting was slow but each one had a lot of force behind them, Derek's soft body jiggling in a most inspiring way each time. Lisa could feel it, this orgasm was gonna feel great, but it was going to take a bit longer to reach it. Derek meanwhile seemed like she was just getting *more* sensitive as the night wore on. Her hands going to her chest and groping her own fat mounds for all they're worth.

"Ahh...fuck...so good!" Derek panted out between thrusts, her pussy practically pulsating against Lisa's cock on every thrust, the sensation made Lisa's balls churn with cum, eager for release but not quite ready to give up their contents quite yet. As she kept Derek bouncing on her cock she could by the way Derek's moans grew louder and more shrill that her orgasm was imminent.

"Babe...your cock...feels so good...gonna make me...make me cum!" Derek whined while Lisa kept going, working to lift Derek up as high as she could without her cock popping out, making every thrust long and deep, her cock brushing against all of Derek's inner folds. Lisa could feel Derek's pussy trying to squeeze down on her cock, but between her own juices and copious precum oozing out of Lisa's cock everything was just too slick. All Derek managed to accomplish was hasten her own orgasm.

"I'm...I'm cuh...*cumming-ing!*" Derek howled as Lisa felt her body tense up and her pussy practically vibrated. Lisa kept thrusting, she was close but not quite there. Each thrust was now accompanied by a scream of pure pleasure and ecstasy, each one pushing Lisa closer to her own release. Her balls clenched in anticipation as one, two and finally on a third thrust into Derek's pulsating pussy Lisa exploded into her own orgasm.

"Fucking...me too!" Lisa grunted as her balls clenched hard, blasting a stream of cum into Derek's pussy, without the condom to contain it Lisa could feel the heat of her cum soaking into every bit of Derek's pussy. Blast after blast of cum filled her up even more as Lisa felt the heat steadily spread down her cock as every bit of space inside of Derek's pussy was filled. Finally, just as her orgasm started to wind down she felt cum starting to ooze out of Derek's pussy.

"Holy fuck that felt good..." Lisa gasped as she stumbled back a half step, her legs feeling weak after such an impressive orgasm. Derek could only roll her head back, still lost in the afterglow of such a rough orgasm of her own. Lisa managed to shuffle back towards the bed, the mattress creaking as she sat down heavily with both of their weight before shimmying up the bed and letting them fall down to their sides. Lisa's softening cock slipping out of Derek's pussy, cum oozing out freely without Lisa's cock to stop it.

"Babe...how are you feeling?" Lisa asked as she panted, trying to catch her breath as her arms and legs burned with the effort of carrying Derek. Instead of a response all she heard was Derek softly snoring, poor thing had already passed out. Honestly, a nap right about now sounded great as Lisa snuggled up to Derek's plush body. Lisa's eyelids grew heavy and she passed out as well in short order.

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Lisa slowly woke up, groggy and stiff. The first thing she noticed was that Derek's body was no longer soft and plush as it had been. Pushing herself upright she realized that both their bodies had returned to normal. Lisa felt a small pang of grief, her cock had felt amazing but she didn't relish the thought of all the complications such a transformation would have caused in the long term. But more importantly right now Lisa felt parched. Derek kept softly snoring as she got up and shuffled her way to the kitchen. Pouring herself a glass of water she chugged the whole

thing down in one go.

Filling the glass a second time Lisa looked around a bit as she sipped her second glass more slowly. She spotted the paper bag Derek had brought home the potions in, figures that he'd leave it just laying it around, she had given him plenty of cause to rush to the bedroom after all. Lisa was surprised when she picked it up that it had some heft to it and she heard the soft clinking inside.

Putting down her glass Lisa opened the top of the bag and peered inside. There were two more vials of the potion, and a small slip of folded paper. Pulling the vials out she laid them on the counter before pulling out the slip of paper and unfolded it. Inside where *instructions*.

In order for your 'Ideal Partner' potions to work properly you must link your arms that are holding to the potions as you drink them. This will ensure you become your partners ideal instead of your own.

"Dammit Derek..." Lisa groaned as she finished reading the paper. It figures that'd he'd forget to read them or get distracted...although perhaps Lisa was partially at fault for that. On the other hand, with the extra potions they could do it properly this time she mused as she grabbed the vials and headed back toward the bedroom...

Thanks for reading everyone! This story was actually a combination of a couple rough outlines I had, I simplified things a bit to keep the length shorter but had a lot of fun with it, the exploration of unexpected changes and going with the flow as it were! If you liked this story definitely check out the rest of my catalog, lots of similar themes to be found!
