

# Fortune Cookie

## *Explore Alternate Avenues*

*Fortune Cookie is an anthology series of short stories featuring magic and assorted transformation. All characters are over the age of 18. Be sure to check the Tags and enjoy!*

One fall evening, Amy and her fiancé Ben carried on as they had many times before, unaware that tonight would be anything but normal, all thanks to one little fortune...

Amy reached across the table, grabbing the take out box of dumplings, "Quit hogging them!" Ben only rolled his eyes as he shoveled the last of the Chow Mein onto his plate. Amy responded to this with a scoff as she moved the last few dumplings to her plate.

Take-out had become a more common occurrence as their day jobs got busier with the shift to the fall. It certainly made meals easier but wasn't without it's...complications.

Ben raised an eyebrow as Amy added some fried rice to her plate as well. "I thought you were trying to uh, watch your weight?" he chided. It was Amy's turn to roll her eyes. Although at 5'4" Amy's body didn't really stand out in any big way, she drifted from 'average' to 'a bit chubby' on and off over time. Her chest was small but with the right bra showed a bit of cleavage and her hips always gave Ben a fun hand hold. Honestly it wasn't that big of a deal, yes she had put on some weight, but it wasn't that much yet. Not that Ben was a perfect ten either, his job involved a bit more physical labor so he had some muscle tone but like Amy if he put on a bit of extra weight it tended to go right to his gut first.

"So maaaaaaybe it's been a rough week and I just want to treat myself a bit!" Amy countered, "If my boss would just actually fill in for people when they don't show up I wouldn't be so stressed!"

"Yes yes, you'd think after she's been not doing her job for the last three years you'd be used to it by now!" Ben chided.

Lacking a proper counter argument, she instead opted to get back to eating. This was their normal banter, they'd been together for almost four years now. They got engaged last year and honestly were trying to save up for a modest wedding but life hadn't been as accommodating as they'd have liked. A comment like that coming from anyone else wouldn't have been kind, but this sort of back and forth ribbing was something they both enjoyed, neither of them took it to heart from the other and it kept their wits sharp.

The rest of the meal was interrupted only by some small talk, mostly Ben complaining about some new hires at work. Between the two of them they managed to finish everything off. "So much for leftovers..." Ben mumbled as Amy leaned back in her chair, "I'm sure there's something in the freezer we can pull out for tomorrow, it is the weekend after all." Ben chuckled, "Ah yes, it would be a shame if we have to leave the house for anything!"

"Har Har, if you had things your way you'd just stay in bed all weekend!" Amy shot back as she leaned forward and grabbed the bag the takeout had come in. Dumping it over only for a single

fortune cookie to roll out.

"Aww man, they only gave us a single fortune cookie" Amy pouted. Ben got up from the table, "It's all yours, I think I can manage not knowing what my future holds until next time." He stretched as he walked to the stairs, "In the meantime, I'm gonna hop in the shower."

"Your loss!" Amy called out as she ripped open the plastic, pulled out the fortune cookie and went to crack it open. As she did, the sound of the cookie breaking was loud and sharp, far louder than any other fortune cookie she'd ever opened before.

Inside the right half of the cookie was a little gold foil slip, pulling it out and folding it open she read the fortune.

"Explore alternate avenues."

Amy stared at it blankly. Between the sound and gold foil she figured this would be something special but this seemed pretty normal honestly. Amy decided to not tell Ben about this, the last thing she needed is him trying to convince her to stay in bed all weekend with him! She quickly ate the cookie and threw out the gold foil slip and started busying herself clearing off the table.

She quickly rinsed out and flattened the box and put their plates and cutlery in the sink. Another nice thing about takeout, a lot fewer dirty dishes to deal with. As she washed the dishes she started to feel a bit flushed. That's weird, nothing they ate had been particularly spicy, she'd have to check to see if Ben had messed with the thermostat later.

The few dishes were quickly washed and dried. Being 5'4" had its challenges so she really needed to stretch upwards to reach the cupboards, during which she noticed that her pants felt a bit.....tight? Maybe Ben had a point, she always put on a bit of weight in the fall, usually due to work related stress, but fall had barely begun. Maybe she ought to be a bit more careful with her portions this year.....she wasn't exactly getting younger.

Not that Ben would have an issue if gained some weight, last year when she had expressed concern about her weight he commented that he'd never say no to having more of her around. It also never seemed to phase him in the bedroom either....

Amy shook her head. She had to focus! She managed to finish cleaning up the kitchen uninterrupted. Noticing the garbage under the sink was full she tied it up and brought it to the bin outside.

The cool evening air was rather refreshing, she had been feeling rather warm since dinner. Luckily there was still a few weeks before snow would hit so the air was just brisk. Even so Amy's nipples didn't seem to agree, her arm brushing against her chest as she lifted the bag up into the bin.

Amy was a bit surprised, she couldn't help but to lightly bite her lip. It had been awhile since she and Ben had been intimate, their schedules just awkward enough to make it difficult for them.

Maybe tonight she sho-

“Ow~” squeaked Amy, nearly throwing herself off balance as her hip caught the corner of the kitchen counter as she was distracted. It hadn’t hurt so much as just caught her by surprise but nonetheless, rubbing where she bumped into the counter, it felt a bit odd.

Before she could figure it out Ben called out from upstairs, “Shower is all yours babe!”, completely derailing her train of thought. A hot shower would be nice Amy thought as she made her way upstairs, too distracted by the prospect of a hot shower to notice her center of gravity had shifted slightly. As she got to the top of the stairs Ben was exiting the bathroom, dressed in only his boxers as he made his way to the bedroom. He smiled at Amy as he passed her, distracting her so she didn’t see his hand reach around behind her to grab a handful of her ass and give it a squeeze.

Amy jumped, inhaling sharply in surprise and Ben released her ass and continued to the bedroom. “I’ll be putting away the laundry, don’t make me wait too long okay? He teased me. Amy stood in the hallway, still surprised at Ben’s forwardness, and how good it had felt when he had grabbed her ass. After a few seconds she gathered herself and got into the bathroom, turning on the shower and undressing as she waited for the water temperature to settle.

She caught a glimpse of herself in the mirror, it was still a bit foggy from Ben’s shower but it did seem like her ass had gotten bigger lately. Luckily the rest of her body seems the same, for once the extra weight went somewhere useful it seemed. As she inspected herself her hand absentmindedly started rubbing her butt, massaging it even. With the shower running hot for a good minute Amy finally pulled herself away from the mirror and stepped into the shower.

At first she simply basked in the comfort of the hot water, slowly rubbing herself all over at first, as if to push the heat even deeper into her but eventually her hands started focusing their ministrations over her butt and thighs. Amy couldn’t help but be distracted by how good her ass felt, her thoughts shifting to Ben waiting for her in the bedroom, tonight was sure to be pleasurable.

Pulling herself back to reality once again, she needed to actually finish her shower, no point making Ben, or herself, wait any longer than necessary. Luckily her short hair was easy to wash and soon she was scrubbing the rest of her body, once again she found herself focusing on her ass. A low moan reverberated in Amy’s throat as a heat seemed to build up within her. As her soapy hands slid across her ass, making the occasional detour to her hips and thighs, the heat shifted to her pelvis and started to....grow? Amy felt her arousal grow as she continued to massage her ass, a pressure starting to build. Her hands started to deeply knead her ass in response, as if trying to fight the pressure.

Instead the pressure just seemed to build up even faster, her breath grew ragged, the pleasure from her ass growing alongside the pressure.

Suddenly, the pressure spiked, a moan squeaked out of Amy and she raised a hand against the

shower wall to steady herself. Panting to try and catch her she twisted her neck and looked at her ass, as crazy as it seemed.....it looked bigger? The pressure persisted though, and Amy didn't have time to parse anything before it spiked again, Amy moaned louder, her arousal spiking as the pressure persisted. Amy's legs were starting to feel weak, she leaned heavily into the shower's wall subconsciously sticking her ass out, finally pulling her other hand away from her ass, only for them slip around her hip and settle at her pussy, she wasted no time in slipping three fingers in, she was soaked, and not from the shower.

The pressure kept building as Amy started thrusting her fingers in and out of her pussy, eagerly waiting for the next spike. She didn't have long to wait, before long the pressure spiked again, harder than ever before, Amy barely realized that she could feel her ass expanding this time before she orgasmed, a long drawn-out groan exploded from her lips as she felt her pussy convulse around her fingers.

As the intense orgasm faded, so did the warmth and pressure in her ass. Her legs grew weak and she slowly lowered herself to her knees, the hot shower still pouring down on her. Finally able to catch her breath, Amy took stock of what seemed like a crazy situation. Whatever had happened, her post-orgasm mind couldn't help but acknowledge how good it felt. She hadn't looked at her ass since that first spike, she almost feared what she'd find there now, but at least it didn't feel like her legs had been swallowed up or anything. Her strength returned to her legs and she slowly stood up, finally removing her fingers from her pussy and letting the stream of water wash any evidence of her orgasm.

Finally looking back at her ass she couldn't help but still be a bit shocked. Her ass had indeed grown, not so much to look out of place, but noticeably bigger. A smaller corner of Amy's mind couldn't help but point out that if she slapped it, it'd probably jiggle...

Amy shook her head, now wasn't the time for that, she had to make sense of this, people's asses don't just grow out of nowhere, not this fast. A quiet moan rumbled in Amy's throat as she started to massage one of her new asscheeks. As great as the orgasm she just experienced was, she was still distinctly horny, luckily she knew someone who would be more than happy to help her out with that...

Amy finally stepped out of the shower and did her best to dry herself off, her focus constantly being tested by newly grown ass, she was hyper aware of the new weight and how it shifted around with almost every movement. Ascending the stairs had been a trial though, by the time she made it to the top Amy almost went right back to masturbating, she could feel how close she was to a second orgasm.

Thoughts of Ben strengthened her resolve and she carried on toward the bedroom. As she walked up to the open doorway she saw Ben, he had his back to her as he stood by the dresser in only some loose boxers, probably putting away some laundry. Amy would normally have helped Ben finish putting away the laundry but at this point her libido was in control. Wasting no time she sauntered up, the carpet muffling most of the sound of her feet and letting her approach unnoticed, slipping her arms around his chest, hugging him from behind and pulling herself into his back.

"Someone is in the mood." Ben simmered as she squeezed her breasts into his back.

"Uh huh, the shower was very...inspiring." Amy whispered and slid her hands downward, hooking her thumbs into the waistband of Ben's boxers and slowly edging them down his thighs, quickly revealing his growing erection before she let the boxers fall to the floor.

"Looks like someone else is in the mood too." Amy teased as she brought a hand up to slowly start stroking his dick, helping it along to 'full mast'.

Ben groaned under his breath as Amy's hand slowly stroked his growing length. Once she was satisfied with her work she started pushing him towards the bed, pushing him from behind while keeping a firm but gentle grasp on his dick to keep him on course. Of course, it wasn't very far to go but Amy had something particular in mind.

She guided Ben such that they had their back to the bed, finally releasing his dick and falling onto her back, spreading her legs just as Ben turned around.

The sight before Ben was enthralling, Amy, laid out on her back, legs spread, leaving her soaked pussy on full display. "Looks like we're both more than ready." Amy teased, a hand drifting down to tease her clit as Ben stood there, taking in the marvelous sight.

Fortunately Amy didn't have to wait for long before Ben made his move. She shimmied further along the bed to give him more room, her own gaze drawn to Ben's dick as it waved around while he crawled into position. A moan bubbled up in Amy's throat as he caressed her inner thighs, each stroke bringing his hands closer to pussy, finally their goal, his left hand positioned just off to the side, allowing his thumb to roughly rub against her clit while he started pushing into her pussy with a sole finger from his right hand.

Amy was no stranger to pleasuring herself, but it was always so much better when it was someone else's hands doing the work, and Ben knew exactly what she liked. Her moans were no longer suppressed, growing more passionate as Ben added a second, then 3rd finger, angling them just the way she loved it.

"Fuck Amy," Ben grunted, "I don't think I've ever seen you this wet before." Amy steadied herself before gasping out a reply, "I told you I was ready for you!" Ben didn't respond, but started pushing his fingers deeper into her pussy, a stray thumb found its way to her clit and started to massage it, pushing Amy's moans higher in pitch as her pleasure spiked. Her Second orgasm was about to boil over thanks to Ben's touch, the speed with which he had pushed her over the edge catching her by surprise and a single "fuck" was all she could get out before she came, her hips bucking and back arching

"Well that was quick, that shower does seem like it inspired you after all." Ben mocked, his lips curling into a sly grin as he slowly pulled his fingers from Amy's pussy and returned his hands to her thighs, giving them a slight squeeze before releasing them. He was more than happy to sit back and watch Amy's orgasm run its course. Sometimes he wasn't sure how much of it was an

act for his benefit, but something told him this time was all genuine.

As Amy's orgasm winded down Ben got up from the bed and moved to his nightstand, pulling open a drawer. Amy lay there catching her breath as Ben put on the condom.

Fortunately she didn't have long to wait, but it seems Ben might get the last laugh, he had put on a ribbed condom. "When did you..." Amy started to stammer but Ben interrupted her with a finger to his lips as he leaned down. "Don't worry about that, just focus on the.....now!" He emphasized his statement by grinding the length of his dick against her folds, the unusual sensation of the condom's ribs catching her by surprise. "Are you ready?" Ben asked, the husky tone causing the hairs on the back of Amy's neck to stand up. Her breath catches in her throat so she sluggishly nods her head, the unfamiliar stimulation acting as a mighty distraction for Amy's attention.

Ben only grins as he pulls his crotch back, steadying his dick with one hand before slowly pushing forward into her pussy. At first nothing felt different than normal but as the condom's ribbing started to push against her folds she shuddered. Ben's initial thrust had been slow but he didn't stop until his entire length was buried in the hot embrace of her pussy. Yet he wasted little time before pulling his dick back out and thrusting it in again, with each stroke he went a little bit faster.

As Ben found his tempo, Amy was feeling oddly distracted. Her hands were alternating between groping her breasts and pinching her nipples and yet it seemed...lacking somehow. Both her own and Ben's ministrations still felt good, but the nagging feeling that there was something missing bounced around in her head. Doing her best to focus and figure out what was missing she shifted her hands down to her legs.

As Amy goes to spread her legs further she feels the change in her thighs in a very direct way, as her grip tightens and her fingers sink into an amount of flesh that didn't exist before tonight. Almost immediately a spike of pleasure runs up her spine, punctuated by a loud moan from Amy. It was just like before when Ben had grabbed her thigh.

Why were they so sensitive, was it from them growing? Was it something in the shower? Amy's thoughts go back to bumping into the counter after dinner, something she ate then? Her and Ben had pretty much shared a bit of everything, well everything except for...

The Fortune Cookie? The cookie itself hadn't tasted any different, though Amy mused that the fortune itself had been odd, the gold foil and what had it said, "Explore Alternate Avenues" or something, what kind of alterna.....Amy had figured it all out, but was that really the answer?

Amy knew she didn't have long to decide, Ben was well on his way to his own orgasm. Amy mentally sighed, in for a penny, in for a pounding she mused.

She reaches up and taps him on the arm, "Hold on, I want to change positions." Ben responds with a playful groan as gives a final hard thrust, holding himself fully enveloped for a short moment before slowly pulling his dick free from her pussy with a wet schlick.

Ben backs up, sitting on his heels catching his breath as Amy works to turn herself over and presents her very plush ass to Ben. Looking over her shoulder Amy sees Ben's eyes go wide as he takes in the new dimensions of Amy's figure. It hadn't been as obvious before but now that Amy was literally shoving it in his face the changes were rather obvious now. Amy can't help but egg him off a bit by slowly wiggling her ass back and forth, the new sensations of momentum and weight of new enlarged assets are enough to drive Amy to bite her lip.

Ben has gone full "deer in the headlights" at this point, Amy can't quite see it from this angle but she can clearly imagine it throbbing in anticipation. As Ben continues to take it all in, Amy's desire to tease Ben gets overwhelmed by her own arousal and Amy opts to get a bit more direct. She thrusts her ass back towards Ben, successfully trapping his dick between her asscheeks and Ben's stomach. Amy can feel his dick pressed against her asshole, fully hotdogging her plush ass.

"What's wrong Ben, don't you like my ass?" Amy puts on the perfect pouting expression, going all in on the teasing. "I mean.....Yes! But...how..." Amy cuts him off by grinding her ass along his length, not unlike what he had done to her pussy earlier.

"Honestly I don't know how or why, so I figure we should enjoy it, just in case." Pulling her ass away from Ben and dropping her upper body to bed Amy arches her back to give Ben the best access. Reaching up with her hands, sinking her fingers into her asscheeks she slowly spreads them apart, making her intentions to Ben very clear.

"Wha...you mean you want to..." Ben stammers out, they'd tried anal before, but it didn't end up being a good experience, Ben had been a bit too eager and Amy a bit too tense. Given the circumstances though, Amy figured trying again could lead to something great. "I want you to fuck me in the ass Ben." urged Amy, more direct than she usually is.

Ben was quite taken aback, he didn't know what to make of Amy's new assets and demeanor, but her ass looked great regardless of what was going on, even her tight little rosebud was all puffy and swollen looking. As he stared at it it pulsed and puckered, as if to urge him on. "Al... alright, just uh...let me know if you need me to stop." Ben urged Amy, not wanting to ruin things like last time. Ben adjusts himself behind Amy, and with a guiding hand, gently presses the tip of his dick against Amy's asshole.

Ben starts by applying just a bit of pressure, at first nothing happens but after a second he can feel Amy relax a bit and he starts pushing inward. Amy was so wet before the entire area was already coated in Amy's fluids and as her asshole started to open he felt it envelop the tip of his dick, Amy groaned as he managed to insert his head, her asshole closing tightly right as her hands released her cheeks, causing them to rub against his still exposed shaft as then settled into a more natural position.

Ben stopped pushing, "Are you okay? It's not too much is..." Amy interrupted him, her words slightly strained, "Fuck no, I won't settle for anything less than taking your entire dick," Amy shudders a moan out as even her small movements cause Ben's dick to shift slightly in her ass,

"just, go slowly please." Ben swallowed, he remembered just how tight she was last time they tried this, and while she was still tight, it felt...different now. "Alright," Ben reached up with his hands, grabbing a handful of each cheek and drawing a short, high pitched moan from Amy, "I'll take it slow." Ben gently starts to pull back on Amy's ass, slowly pulling her down the length of his dick.

So caught up in the moment, it wasn't until the first of the Condom's ribs pushed against Amy's stretched asshole that he remembered about the ribbed condom. The ribs weren't big enough to cause a problem, but inserting them this slowly combined with the tightness of Amy's ass, she must feel each and everyone one.

And Amy did, each rib that slowly pushed its way past her asshole caused a sharp intake of air as they stretched her asshole out ever so slightly more. Amy wasn't in pain per say, not like last time at least. There was an unmistakable pressure building as she was pulled further down onto Ben's dick. Eventually her asshole swallowed all of the condom's ribs and there was only a couple of inches left to go. Amy felt Ben's hips and crotch start to touch then his hips pushed into her asscheeks, sparking even more pleasurable sensations as Ben finally pulled her fully onto his cock.

Ben let out a held breath and Amy sought to catch her own as they sat there, as unmoving as possible to give Amy to adjust. The pressure sensation was still there but as she adjusted to Ben's cock the sensation was gradually being taken over by pleasure. The pleasure of Ben's strong hands holding on tightly, the pleasure of her ass being squished against Ben's body, the pleasure of Ben's dick twitching and throbbing inside of her, desperate for more but holding back for her sake.

Ben relaxes his hands and slides them down to Amy's thighs instead, gently rubbing them, adding another subtler aspect to Amy's pleasure. As Amy manages to catch her breath she looks back to Ben, her face flush with arousal, "You can start moving now, gently." Ben swallowed again, "Right, let me know if it gets to be too much..." and then he starts pulling his dick out of her depths.

It wasn't much faster than when he first hilted himself inside her and Amy could still feel each little rib on the condom as he pulled out. Amy exhaled as she felt the head start to press against her asshole only to moan as he started pushing back in. His hands now grasping her thighs and trying to hold her steady while his hips set the pace for his thrusts.

The extra tightness of her asshole gave the whole experience a new edge, no longer was he simply freely moving in and out of her pussy, her body was almost trying to clamp down on his dick, trying to extricate the sensation of every vein on his dick, every rib on the condom. But her body was quickly worn down as Ben's pace sped up, each element overlapping until each thrust was its own overbearing spike of pleasure.

Ben started to really push into her, her fleshy ass taking the brunt of each impact, Amy's moans quickly fell out of sync and it was all she could do to not pass out with her face pressed into the bed by every thrust, he hands mindlessly grabbing the sheets with a death grip and Ben found a

pace he was happy with.

Amy's focus was almost completely lost to her pleasure, but in a brief moment of clarity she flashed back to a thought she had in the shower, about slapping her ass. With a bit of effort she lifts herself from the bed, "slap...my...ass!" She pants out between Ben's thrusts before dropping her head back down to the bed.

Ben's pace slows, but thankfully he doesn't stop, as he processes Amy's surprising request. Amy had never asked for anything like before. Ben had gladly grabbed and massaged her ass plenty of times in the past, including earlier tonight no less, even before this new growth her ass had been the focus of Ben's gaze many times. Looking more closely, even at Ben's slower pace each thrust was causing a very pleasant jiggle in Amy's expansive ass. Even just picturing what a nice slap would do was enough to get Ben's dick to throb.

Ben brought his right hand back a bit, holding it for a moment before driving it back towards Amy's ass. Ben held back, so the resulting smack wasn't that loud. In fact, the pleased groan Amy responded with quickly overpowered it. Ben watched as Amy's back tensed up and released, not just her back either, her entire ass pressed down on his dick, the extra pressure and friction wrung a gasp out of him as he continued thrusting.

After a couple of strokes Amy had recovered her composure, "Harder," Amy's voice muffled by the covers, "I want it harder!" Her voice sounded a bit coarse but the raw desire that oozed from it ensured Ben wouldn't have any doubts. As he pulled his hand back, further than before, he increased the speed of his strokes as well. The interruption of switching holes had been enough to put off his orgasm for a bit but he could feel it start to build up again.

What neither of them had noticed was that Amy's ass had grown a bit larger when Ben had slapped it before, the increased mass obscured by the way it jiggled from Ben's slap.

Ben swung his hand toward Amy's ass again, much faster this time, the crack that let loose on contact was loud and sharp. Amy's gasp was muffled thanks to Ben timing it just right, a hard thrust ensuring her face was pushed into their bed. As her ass warbled around and Amy was doing her best to squeeze his dick in response Ben swapped hands and this time made contact with her left cheek. The sharp crack was as loud as before but his timing had been a bit off with Amy clenching down on his dick.

A new wet slap was heard as Ben's hips slammed into Amy's ass, not as forcefully but it was still enough to see a ripple move along her expansive asscheeks. In fact, as Ben watched, each of his thrusts resulted in the same slapping, and it was getting louder as her ass seemed to expand, every thrust of his hips sent a new ripple through her ass.

Amy was basically moaning and groaning incoherently, Ben's unrelenting thrusting combined with the slaps feeding her too much pleasure to process it all. Ben roughly grasped her asscheeks, fingers sinking into the soft and supple flesh, and could feel them expanding. He could also feel his orgasm get all the closer, and no doubt Amy's couldn't be far off either from the way her ass was clenching down on his dick.

Ben decided to send Amy out with a bang, releasing her ass cheeks, they were starting to turn an angry shade of red of how much they were being abused. He brought his hand back and slapped her ass again, not as hard as he could have, but he had a plan. Almost immediately he brought his hand back and slapped her again, but harder.

In response Amy could only wildly buck her hips, but once more his hand slapped her ass, both cheeks were getting to be quite red but he wasn't done with Amy yet.

One final time his hand made contact, the hardest slap of the night, and it pushed Amy over the edge. Even muffled from being pushed into the bed her orgasm was loud. Her back arched and her asshole clamped down on his dick.

Ben had been close as well, and it only took a few hard and heavy thrusts for his own orgasm to rock his body, his dick throbbed and he grabbed as much of Amy's enlarged ass as he could, squeezing down hard as the condom contained the cum finally squirting out of his dick.

They both remained motionless as their orgasms ran their course. After what felt like an eternity Ben slowly pulled his softening dick from Amy's swollen asshole with a wet pop, sluggishly making his way off the bed and disposing of the condom before pulling up his boxers. He rejoined Amy on the bed as she finally caught her breath.

"Fuck..." Amy groaned, "...why did that feel so fucking good?" Ben lay down beside her, "It might have something to do with this." Ben gently rubbed his hand over her ass and hips. Amy shuddered from his touch. "Sorry, still a little sensitive...and sore" she informed him.

"Well you said you wanted it harder..." Amy could feel the sly grin Ben was making as he paraphrased her own words back at her. "I know, and it felt amazing and all, but I'm definitely going to be very sore regardless." Amy mused.

Ben gently kissed her on the neck, "So how long are we going to ignore the fact that your ass is basically four times the size it used to be?" Ben questioned her, "Not that I'm complaining because it looks, and feels, amazing but still. Asses don't just grow out of nowhere."

Amy winced a bit as she rolled over to face Ben, "Tonight was amazing, but honestly right now I'm spent, both physically and mentally." Amy let out a long breath, almost as if letting out all the tension in her body before rolling back over and wiggling herself into Ben's body, "So I'm just gonna pass out and we'll figure this out in the morning."

"Whatever you say." Ben leaned in to kiss her on the neck again and already found her lightly snoring. Ben smiled as he snuggled up to her, falling asleep shortly himself.

Come morning, Amy awakes to find herself alone in bed, Ben was always more of an early riser than she was, and she props herself up on an elbow and blocks away the last of the grogginess all of last night's events snap to the forefront of her mind. Looking down at her ass she's almost disappointed to find it much smaller than it was after Ben had done his best to ravish it.

Getting up she is pleasantly surprised to find she's barely sore at all considering how Ben fucked her hard and long last night. Looking over herself she's sure her ass is still bigger than it used to be at least. A light squeeze confirms Amy's suspicions that it's also more sensitive than it used to be. Nothing compared to what it was last night, a small part of Amy's mind expressing disappointment over that fact.

As Amy left the bed room to find Ben, she couldn't help but wonder if getting fucked in the ass would get it to grow again, perhaps an experiment was in order...