

## **Expansion Succubus: Fun in the Bedroom**

**Contains sexual fetish content, not suitable for under 18s.**

**[ass expansion, hip expansion, thigh expansion, femdom succubus, cunnilingus]**

Michaela felt her stomach turn as her feet were wrenched from the floor of her living room, her body vanishing into nothing. For what felt like an eternity, all she could sense around her was a whirlwind of blurring colours, keeping close to the solid lifeline that was Amorrelle's hand.

Michaela groaned as she suddenly rematerialised, her first instinct to cover her mouth as she fell to her knees, trying to hold back the bile that had risen up her throat. Michaela waited for a few moments for the nausea to pass, trying to calm herself down as she stood up to get her bearings.

They were standing in the middle of a hallway with soft purple carpeting and walls made of smooth black stone. Black brick pillars and archways supported the rocky ceiling of the tall corridor, while cool blue torches mounted to the walls by sconces pierced the darkness that blanketed the passageway wherever she looked.

Michaela glanced over and realised that Amorrelle was trying hard not to laugh. "Sorry," the succubus chuckled, looking somewhat apologetic, "I really should have warned you beforehand. I forget that humans get motion sickness easily."

Michaela rolled her eyes with exasperation at her new companion, but found her attention elsewhere. "Is this where you come from?"

"Yeah, sort of," she answered, motioning for Michaela to follow her while they talked. "This is my floor but we'll have to walk for a while to get to my place. I'm a bit rusty at teleporting humans with me, so I didn't try to go there during the first attempt." Amorrelle seemed to think of an idea before dismissing it with a shake of her head. "I suppose I could have just teleported us outside the door," she explained with a shrug, "but I don't think your mind or body could handle another jump so soon."

Michaela tried to wrap her head around what Amorrelle was saying without the necessary context. "Okay, I think that makes sense," she said as she easily kept pace with the shorter succubus, "but where are we exactly?"

Amorrelle smiled cheekily, making Michaela wonder if she had been waiting for her to ask. "We're in Hell," she replied casually.

Michaela stopped and stared, her heart plummeting in fear, but nothing about the succubus' demeanour suggested she was joking.

Amorrelle's face fell at the shocked expression Michaela was making. "You haven't been sent to Hell or anything! This is just the level of the lustful where succubi and incubi live; you're here as my guest!"

The succubus grinned endearingly at Michaela, who couldn't help but feel somewhat reassured. "Didn't some Italian guy say something similar about Hell having levels," she asked curiously. "I remember reading something about the circles of Hell."

"Oh yeah, Dante is famous down here. He visited long before I existed and recorded a bunch of stuff down." Amorrelle went silent for a moment, looking sour. "The asshole changed a bunch of details though, made us look awful to the humans. Now we have stricter visiting rules in place."

Michaela decided not to push the subject further and thought for a moment. "So how old are you anyway?" She smiled cheekily. "Or is that a rude thing to ask a succubus?"

Amorrelle chuckled with amusement. "Personally I don't find it rude. I was created around 1639, so that would be..." She trailed off as she started subtracting silently with her fingers.

"...385 years old," Michaela replied with awe. "Wow, you certainly don't look like it."

Amorrelle gave her a coy wink, both impressed at her quick calculation and pleased at being flattered. "Thanks darling, you don't look so bad yourself."

Michaela rolled her eyes but couldn't help blushing in spite of herself, though there was something else that piqued her interest. "You said you were created, right?" Amorrelle nodded. "So then who created you?"

Amorrelle stopped walking suddenly, and for a horrible moment Michaela thought she had pushed her too far. Then the succubus sauntered up towards a door and Michaela realised they had simply arrived at their destination.

"Here we are," Amorrelle announced cheerfully as she reached up and grabbed the air above her, and suddenly a silver key appeared in her hand. Seeing Michaela's surprise, Amorrelle grinned. "A personal pocket dimension that all demons have," she explained. "Very handy for storing things when needed."

"As for your other question," Amorrelle teased, "that's a story that'll have to wait. I want to show you my fish first!" Ignoring Michaela's confusion, Amorrelle opened the door with the key and stepped inside. Michaela hesitated for a moment before deciding she didn't want to stand outside alone.

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Michaela didn't know what she expected as she followed Amorrelle, but it certainly wasn't a normal apartment.

Amorrelle led her down a small but brightly lit hallway with white walls, timber flooring and a high ceiling. "The bathroom is down the hallway through that door to your left, and the bedrooms are upstairs," the succubus explained, turning around excitedly. "Feel free to make yourself at home!" Michaela got the feeling she hadn't had guests over in a while.

While the left led to a closed beige wooden door, presumably the bathroom, the right opened up to the rest of the apartment. Immediately upon entering was a square spruce table, surrounded on opposing sides by two brown fabric chairs. To the right of the table was a small kitchen nestled into the corner, fit with a polished marble bar table and two red leather stools. To the left of the table was a mauve couch pushed into the corner, which sat across from a large television supported by a long wooden drawer. Between them was a small wooden coffee table and a plush grey carpet. The open archway to the left of the television led upstairs to the bedrooms.

But the main attraction of the room that caught Michaela's eye was an aquarium taking up most of the far wall next to the television. Michaela noted the coral and the miniature sandstone castle, but her attention was captured by something swimming happily inside.

Michaela peered forward as she stared incredulously at the tank. "Is that a *pufferfish*?"

Amorrelle grinned. "That's Luxuria. I thought getting a pufferfish would be funny, being the expansion succubus and all."

Michaela straightened up and glanced back at the succubus. "How did you manage to get a pufferfish in there anyway? Are demons immune to toxins or something?"

"By being very careful and good with my fingers," Amorrelle answered, looking pleased with herself. She winked at Michaela and added, "Maybe that's something you'll get to experience later..."

A blush crept up Michaela's face before she remembered how she felt watching Steven get his comeuppance earlier that night. Michaela's confidence in herself grew as she smirked, deciding that she wanted to do a little flirting of her own.

Stepping close, Michaela pressed herself against Amorrelle's chest and wrapped her arms around her waist. "Well," she teased to the startled succubus, "perhaps that's something you'd like to show me soon, seeing as you've already brought me home and given me a tour of your apartment."

Amorrelle's cheeks turned scarlet as she blushed and squirmed. "No fair, I'm the professional here!" She pouted, her smile betraying her true feelings.

Michaela looked down at the succubus and was suddenly reminded of how tall she was compared to her. From what she knew, Amorrelle could take care of herself, but Michaela still wanted to embrace her and keep her safe.

Her thoughts were interrupted by the succubus poking her chest. Amorrelle was looking at her with soft concern in her eyes. "You okay, darling? You started zoning out there."

Michaela felt bad that the succubus was worrying about her. "Yeah, I'm..." She paused, stopping to reconsider. This was the most unburdened and free she had felt in years. "I'm great, actually. Never felt better." Michaela's smile was soft and genuine.

Amorrelle grinned, before taking her hand and leading her upstairs. "Good! Then let me show you to your room. I think you'll love it!"

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The bedroom was spacious and cosy with brown wallpaper and a fluffy grey carpet on wooden floorboards. It reminded her of reading late at her college library, feeling tired but too engrossed to check the time. To the left was a grand piano and to the right was a jukebox. At the back of the room was a desk with shelving space, lit candles and a small succulent in a pot, right next to a massive four poster bed with a miniature bookshelf behind it.

Amorrelle stood nervously in the doorway as Michaela marvelled with delight at her new bedroom. "What do you think? I don't actually use my bedroom much so I wasn't sure what you'd like, but if you don't like it then we can always-"

Michaela threw her arms around Amorrelle in a surprisingly strong bear hug, causing the succubus to stumble backwards. "It's perfect, thank you so much!"

"I'm so glad you love it!" Amorrelle beamed as her adorable grin turned mischievous. "I seem to recall that you wanted me to expand you, and as your new expansion succubus girlfriend you'll be happy to know I take requests! Anything special you wanted in particular?"

Michaela laughed with nervous excitement as she realised that her expansion kink was about to become a reality. Lots of possibilities raced through her mind, but there was one that Michaela wanted to come true more than anything. Looking down at her outfit, she saw she was still wearing the white button up shirt and black pants from earlier when she was planning to go out. Though there wasn't much up top, she'd been lucky enough to gain some curves in her hips and thighs, but she couldn't help but want more.

"Well I've always wanted a bigger ass," Michaela admitted with a flush.

Amorrelle smirked, a mischievous glint in her eyes as she snapped her fingers. "Wish granted!"

Michaela gasped in surprise as she looked down, eyes widening as she felt her ass with her hands and saw her hips and thighs begin to thicken in her pants. Her ass cheeks bloated with a pleasant tingle as they slowly filled her awaiting palms.

Michaela couldn't help but moan as she squeezed and explored her bulging booty. Her eyes widened with pleasure as her pants strained against the bubbling mass of ass, stretching and tightening against her purple lace panties.

Michaela controlled the urge to stick her fingers down her panties, though she could no longer do that anymore since her ass had already filled her pants considerably. She tried yanking her pants down to take them off, whining as she realised that the only way anything was coming off was if her swelling bubble booty burst through them. The thought aroused her greatly and she bit back a whimper, clawing at her pants as she felt them get tighter against her thickening thighs. Her panties only served to stimulate her swollen pussy lips as she grinded against them, somehow still staying on despite stretching close to their limit.

"I'm so wet," Michaela gasped, face flushed with dripping arousal. "My ass feels like it's on fire!"

"Awww, is someone getting too big for her panties?" Amorrelle smirked, beginning to knead Michaela's rising curves like they were dough with one hand and expertly teasing her clit with the other. "Is this better, sweetheart?"

"Fuck yes, please don't stop!" Michaela moaned loudly, flustered beyond belief at how large her lower half had swollen up. Her pillowy thighs fattening into thick tree trunks, her soft hips billowing out into love handles. As she was squeezed and groped by Amorrelle, the feeling of her firm ass cheeks ballooning as big as beach balls was the most arousing sight, and they showed no signs of stopping.

Suddenly Michaela felt a heat pool into her gut as she squeezed her plush thighs together, moaning loudly as she came hard. The first of what would undoubtedly be many more orgasms caused a spike in her growth, which finally gave her ass, hips and thighs the strength they needed to shred her panties to pieces. This brought little respite as Michaela felt her ass billow out, quickly filling up the space available.

Michaela could only whimper and squeal as wave after wave of pleasure washed through her body and rocked her to her core. Soon the threads of her pants began to snap and break as her ass flesh stubbornly swelled through the growing gaps, her cheeks reddening as she glanced down and saw how soaked with arousal her pants had become.

Michaela's pants barely put up much more of a fight as her ass bubbled through the gaps, her cunt now absolutely soaked as they finally exploded off of her with a loud bang. Her huge ass cheeks jiggled and wobbled like jelly as they poured outwards, the unfamiliar weight causing her to almost lose her balance as her thick squishy thighs mashed against each other. "God, everywhere feels so fucking sensitive!"

In a display of dominance that shocked them both, Michaela pushed Amorrelle backwards onto the bed, her body flustered with desire as she drooled at sight of her beautiful succubus girlfriend. "I want you to eat me out right now!" She turned her swelling bubble booty around to face Amorrelle, grinding her ass against her belly as she whimpered loudly.

"Damn Michaela," Amorrelle laughed as she sat up and bent down at the edge of the bed, "you sure are eager, hm?" The succubus positioned her face behind Michaela's

awaiting pussy lips as Michaela lay down along the bed, her eyes looking back in excited anticipation.

"Ngh, oh shit!" Michaela squealed and clenched her tight ass cheeks reflexively as Amorrelle began to expertly tease her aching labia. The new sensations quickly overwhelmed Michaela's human mind, and she moaned loudly as she orgasmed a second time. As she orgasmed again her butt swelled out uncontrollably, forcing Amorrelle to back up a little as she continued to tease and play with her swelling girlfriend. Michaela blushed at finishing early as her soaking wet juices leaked between her thighs, her ass cheeks still wobbling with each amazing thrust of Amorrelle's tongue. "Oh my fucking god," Michaela babbled as she tried to catch her breath, "your tongue is the best cock I've ever had! Mm god, where was this when I needed it?"

Amorrelle laughed and pulled away, grinning widely at her newest accomplishment. "And that's how you eat a woman out, bitches!"

Michaela's giggle quickly turned into a moan as she felt Amorrelle going in for one last round. Each lick and swirl of the succubus' tongue brought her closer and closer to another orgasm, this time much more powerful than the last. With a loud squeal and a cursing whimper, Michaela came hard, her ass surging out behind her as she felt her already massive bubble butt wash over the bed and surround the sides in soft jiggling ass flesh.

Michaela noticed that her ass cheeks had finally stopped swelling, but she was far from disappointed with the results. She squeezed, massaged, and smacked her own ass flesh, salivating with utter bliss as Amorrelle stood up to admire her handiwork. With round ass cheeks the size of yoga balls, thick thighs squished together, soft pillowy hips, and swollen pussy lips dripping with arousal, Michaela was certainly a sight to see. Panting hard and glistening with sweat, as Michaela gazed lovingly at the succubus with her wild curly hair and sultry lusty eyes, Amorrelle thought she had never looked more beautiful.

Michaela giggled and blushed happily as Amorrelle hopped onto Michaela, nestled between her ass cheeks like laying on a beanbag. Michaela quickly discovered that she couldn't turn around to face Amorrelle, realising that getting off of the bed was now impossible. To Michaela's surprise, it wasn't something that bothered her.

"So," the succubus asked as she cuddled her girlfriend, "what did you think of that?"

Michaela laughed as a bunch of emotions rushed through her at once, all of them fantastic. "You have no idea how amazing that was."

Amorrelle smirked and gave Michaela's curly hair an enthusiastic kiss. "Thanks darling, but I already know that I'm amazing." Her smirk faded as she thought about the question she'd been thinking about since first falling in love with Michaela. "The thing about being a demon," she began hesitantly, "is that you're never satisfied with

just one of anything. It's in my nature to want to bond with other humans, we're very social creatures that way."

Amorrelle glanced away, wondering if continuing would be a bad idea. Michaela looked up and nodded encouragingly as the succubus stroked her hair softly.

"Demons have always been attracted to people who love more than one person, so I think I know what you'll say, but would it be okay if I brought other humans into the apartment?" Amorrelle paused, nervously looking to see Michaela's reaction. "To get to know and love them as I'm doing with you, and for us to all share our expansions together."

Michaela grinned and found herself already knowing her answer. "I'd be down for that, it sounds exciting! Getting to expand with not just my gorgeous succubus girlfriend but other consenting hotties as well? Sign me the fuck up!"

Amorrelle beamed, squeezing Michaela into a tight cuddle. "That's the spirit! I promise you won't regret it, and I'll be sure to always communicate and make time for my beautiful girlfriend! And hey, if you fall in love with them too then that's even better."

Michaela laid her head on her arms, allowing her girlfriend to snuggle her as she wondered for a moment who else Amorrelle would bring into their lives. But for now, she closed her eyes and hummed softly as she felt content and truly happy for the first time.