

# Free Delivery

In this story, Sophie's phone screen flashes at her when she accidentally taps on a weird ad, as the day drags on she finds herself feeling a bit...bloated...

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

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Sophie jabbed at her phone angrily, you'd think people could make a half decent mobile site in this day and age but apparently the 'Noble Boar' had missed the memo. Sophie preferred to at least look over a menu before going to a new restaurant on their 'date nights' but this archaic site had other plans it seemed.

"Did you find the menu yet?" Brian called out from the bathroom as he was getting ready to head out.

Sophie groaned loudly for emphasis. "I'll take that as a no then..." Brian dryly commented.

"It *is* a no, you'd think they made the site *last* millennium!" She complained as she continued searching. "And there's so many ads trying to trick you into getting "free" delivery when the restaurant doesn't even DO delivery!" she griped.

Going to close yet another ad she must have missed the tiny "X" to close it and hit the ad itself, causing her screen to flash a dazzling bright pink, surprising Sophie and causing her to gasp and turn away in surprise and blink to try and dispel the spots the bright screen had caused.

"You alright babe?" Brian asked as he joined Sophie in the living room. Blinking away the last of the spots she looked back at her phone, the ad was gone at least.

"Yeah, just accidentally tapped on an ad and it flashed up really bright for some reason." Sophie explained as she looked up to her boyfriend. Brian was a bit rough around the edges, but cleaned up *real* nice when he wanted to. Sure she didn't hate how he looked with some stubble but clean shaven would always be her favorite look on him. They were both the same height but his broad shoulders and slightly toned body made him really stand out more between the two of them.

By comparison Sophie looked rather plain, on the thinner side she almost looked frail when compared to Brian, but most people were too busy looking at her chest to notice much else about her. The bountiful D-cups catching the gaze of almost everyone, and her thin build made them look even bigger. Even now she could trace Brian's gaze down to her chest, though she had to admit the blouse she chose to wear did leave a generous amount of cleavage on display for his benefit specifically. To Brian's credit, he was getting better about not *just* looking at her chest.

“Well, I’m ready to head out, shall we?” Brian offered, Sophie sighed, “I guess so, this website is a total lost cause!” Sophie joked as she got up, dropping her phone into her purse and they headed out.

The trip to the restaurant was uneventful, the pair of them just making idle small talk about work and random gossip, they’d been living together for a couple of months already so they were well past the ‘awkward small talk’ stage of the relationship, but both of them working full time and having semi-separate social circles still left enough for them to share with the other.

The Noble Boar itself was fairly new, which made the abysmal site even more unusual. It’s decor made a good first impression with a nice atmosphere, pleasant servers and finally getting to see the menu, Sophie had to admit a lot of it seemed really tasty.

So much so that her stomach grumbled loudly as she read through the menu. Sophie blushed in embarrassment as it died down, but Brian just chuckled. “Did you forget to eat again today?” Brian teased as he read through the menu as well.

“I mean, I didn’t *not* eat today...” Sophie specified. Honestly she was feeling quite famished for some reason, maybe reading through the menu and the smell of other people’s food was just amping up her appetite...

After making some rough choices they placed their orders and their server left them to wait for their food. “I’m surprised you ordered two entrees.” Brian remarked, himself having settled with his usual burger, while Sophie had ordered a steak and a pasta dish, both with sides.

Sophie tried to brush it off as just being hungry, but she knew this was extreme even for her. At least whatever she didn’t finish would make for great leftovers for later.

Surprisingly their food didn’t take long to arrive but even that quick turn around still gave her stomach multiple opportunities to grumble further. They both quickly dug into their food and it quickly became apparent to Sophie that she was going to finish both meals she had ordered. While she managed to keep some amount of decorum as she ate she ended up finishing both meals almost as fast as Brian finished his burger.

“Oh man that was good...” Sophie stated as she leaned back, covering her mouth for a soft burp as her stomach settled. “I gotta say, I didn’t think you’d manage to eat it all babe.” Brian teased as he finished off the last of his fries.

“Honestly, I didn’t think I would either, but it all went down the hatch.” she attested, resting her hand on her stomach. “Worried I’m gonna get fat or something?” Sophie teased but Brian had a quick laugh, “Hardly, just means there’s more of you to love!” he declared with a wink. Sophie felt her heart skip a beat at his admission and her cheeks blushing.

They paid their bill and got back into Brian’s car and he started driving them home. In addition to feeling very full, Sophie was undeniably also starting to get aroused. She didn’t really know if it was just Brian looking his best, or his glib, but honest, comment earlier but Sophie was feeling

rather smitten at the moment. She caught herself just gazing longingly at his face, oblivious to what he was actually saying at the moment, her hand unconsciously drifting over to his thigh and gently gripping it.

“Someone’s feeling frisky huh?” Brian’s comment finally cutting through Sophie’s distraction. Sophie squeaked as she pulled her hand back, cheeks turning red from embarrassment. Brian just laughed. “It’s fine, just wait until we get home, won’t do me any good to get ‘distracted’ while I’m driving.” he remarked.

Sophie didn’t even hear him though, her mind was going a mile a minute. Sophie wasn’t a prude by any means but she’d never done anything like that in the car before, Brian was right, it’d be too distracting, and so...exposed... Brian’s car wasn’t exactly a very private area on the road, anyone in a truck or SUV could look over and see them doing...

Sophie shook her head back and forth to clear her mind of the mental image that was forming with a shocking amount of specificity. “Sorry...” she mumbled as she looked out the window to avoid Brian’s gaze. Brian didn’t say anything but Sophie just knew he had a stupid smirk on his face. Ever since the restaurant her arousal just kept building up out of control.

Suddenly the car hit a couple dips and bumps in the road Sophie was jostled around, her breasts shook in the confines of her bra and Sophie had to suppress a moan.

“Sorry...I keep forgetting about this part of the road...” Brian commented in a not all that convincing tone. Sophie stole a glance at his crotch revealed the truth, he was starting to ‘pitch a tent’ and she knew that he liked to ‘forget’ about the bumps often, just to get a bit of eye candy as Sophie’s tits bounced and jiggled, but...it had never felt *so good* before...was she getting more sensitive as she got hornier, how would it feel when Brian started to grope at her tits?

Sophie instinctively ground her thighs together as she started fantasizing once more, feeling the slickness in her crotch she had to prevent another moan from rising in her throat as she vividly imagined Brian giving her tits all sorts of ‘attention’.

“Babe?” Brian said but Sophie didn’t register it, she was picturing what his fingers were doing to her nipples.

“Sophie...” Brian more intently, still ignored as Sophie found herself imagining his lips slowly descending onto her nipple, his lips enveloping it and...

“Sophie!” Brian repeated more intently, finally snapping Sophie back to reality. “Huh what?” she stammered as she sat up straight.

“I said we’re back.” Brian informed her as Sophie took stock, the car was off and they were parked in the driveway. “Are you feeling okay?” he asked, a hint of concern in his voice.

“Ahh...yeah, just feeling rather...full...” Sophie stammered out quickly but as she was getting out of the car, she realized she was feeling very full, even more so than she had at the

restaurant.

“Do you need to lie down or something?” Brian asked as he headed to the door and started unlocking it. As Sophie followed him she discreetly ran a hand along her belly, feeling a small outward bulge that hadn’t been there before, did she really eat *that* much?

Sophie also gave a small gasp as her hand continued downwards, feeling it wetly squish as she lightly pressed into her crotch. She quickly pulled her hand away as Brian turned back towards her. “What did you say?” He asked as he opened the door.

Sanctuary was so close now, once they were inside, well, Sophie wouldn’t have to worry about anyone seeing anything...“Oh...nothing, just a bit chilly out?” Sophie lied, her arousal was practically making her burn up.

Stepping close to Brian she pressed her chest into his arm and wrapped her arms around his stomach, his time at the gym was definitely paying off as she felt his firm stomach. “Hmm bed does sound good, but I think I need a different kind of “laying” if you know what I mean...” she whispered as she pushed him lightly inside, a few awkward steps were all that was needed to cross the threshold, haphazardly swinging the door shut with her foot.

Brian was a bit flustered, clearly not expecting Sophie’s forwardness, not that she was done yet. With the door closed she raised her leg, bringing her knee to rest at his lower back and pressing her crotch into his thigh. “...and I could really use your help with that...” she whispered into his neck.

“Oh..uh...you mean like...” Brian stammered, clearly not expecting this much forwardness from his usually much more reserved girlfriend.

“I need you...” Sophie reached up and angled his head down towards hers, “...to fuck me until I can’t walk straight.” she instructed him as her hand drifted down and slid over his crotch, finding a nice firm bulge there. Pulling him into a passionate kiss was all it took to break him.

They started making out passionately, their tongues danced, their hands explored each other’s bodies and they slowly stripped each other naked as they made their way towards the bedroom leaving a trail of discarded clothes the entire way.

Finally reaching the bedroom and fully naked their hands explored each other’s bodies with complete freedom, Brian groping one of her tits with one hand while the other had a firm hold of her ass and kept her pressed into him, his erection trapped between their bodies and spreading a messy trail of precum on both of them as they made out.

Finally Brian broke off the make out, both of them breathing hard from getting worked up. “Lemme get a condom.” Brian said as he turned to fetch one from the night stand. Sophie crawled up onto the bed, laying down on her stomach with her legs pulled up under her, turning her head to watch Brian as he put on the condom.

Brian's cock was perfectly average, and yet seeing him prepare it for her made her so excited she licked her lips in eagerness. "Mmmm you better hurry up there stud, or I'll start without you~" Sophie moaned as she wiggled her hips a bit for emphasis. Thankfully Brian seemed to have no intention of making her wait as he quickly got the condom on and crawled up onto the bed as well to get behind her.

Sophie rolled her hips a bit, one of the few 'benefits' to being as petite as she was, minus her chest of course, was that her asshole and pussy were very exposed with her legs pulled up like this, no asscheeks getting in the way of showing off her goods. As Brian got in position he reached down and grabbed her asscheek, squeezing and moving it around, no doubt gazing longingly at her asshole as it spread and squished.

"So do I finally get to fuck your ass or..." Brian let the question hang in the air. She'd denied him her asshole before but right now if her pussy wasn't burning with desperate need she might have let him explore new boundaries..

"Tempting, but right now my pussy is where I want...no...where I *need* you..." Sophie requested, desire heavy in her tone as she raised her hips higher, exposing her pussy even more. "It's so wet because of you..."

Another thing she loved about Brian, he didn't hesitate, almost immediately she felt him guide his cock to her soaked pussy and thrust forward, her pussy parting effortlessly to swallow his cock. "Yeeessss....." she groaned.

"Fuck your so wet babe..." Brian wheezed as he started to thrust, each one accompanied by an audibly wet *schlick schlick schlick*. Even trying to clamp down on Brian's cock didn't even slow him down. He was fucking her like a man possessed, no doubt due to her unintentional teasing.

Yet what surprised Sophie most was just how good *she* was feeling actually. Brian was not a selfish lover by any means, but if she wanted to have her orgasm while Brian was actively fucking her she needed either heavy foreplay or to help herself along while getting fucked but this time every thrust felt amazing! She wasn't there quite yet but she could feel how each thrust was pushing her closer and closer to orgasm in a way she'd never felt before!

"Fuck! Keep going...don't stop!" Sophie cried out, not that Brian actually had any plans of stopping of course but her desperation seemed to only encourage him further, his grunts getting louder as he started thrusting harder, his hands moving to her hips for the extra leverage. Each thrust pushed her forward a bit, her tits squished and rolled into the sheets, acting as yet another avenue of pleasure for Sophie.

Sophie just felt so hot, a blazing inferno of carnal pleasure burning away inside her. So much so that Sophie didn't even realize how warm her belly was feeling, the pleasure she was feeling from being fucked triggering something. In hindsight if she had been more aware she might have noticed that her 'full' feeling after the meal didn't go away, it had actually gotten worse as her belly started to push outward as she was getting fucked closer and closer to orgasm.

Neither of them could see her belly as it swelled up, Sophie's head being pushed into the sheets and Brian mostly staring at her ass as he pounded away, his enthusiasm prompting him to lift her hips higher for better access which also just so happened to keep her belly from brushing against the sheets as it grew.

"Babe I'm gonna...I'm gonna *cum!*" Brian grunted between thrusts as his motions got more and more passionate as his orgasm approached. Sophie could only moan as Brian fucked her hard into the bed until suddenly his hands gripped her hips hard and he thrust as deep into as he could, grinding and holding down on his dick as it started to throb. Brian cried out in pleasure as his balls convulsed and he shot his load into the condom, Sophie simply riding along as he bucked his hips in time with his cum shots.

As his orgasm died off Sophie couldn't help but groan in mild frustration as she felt his dick soften and get slowly pulled out of her, her own orgasm not yet realized. Brian leaned down and kissed her on the neck, "Sorry Babe, your pussy was just too good, gimme a second and I'll make sure you finish." he whispered before getting off the bed, she could see his face as he walked away but she knew that stupid smirk was back.

Her body was still tense but she managed to relax and bit to get her breathing somewhat under control. Her arousal was still off the charts even without more stimulation. As she relaxed she finally realized that something was off about her belly as it came to rest on the bed. "What the..." she breathed as she pushed herself up and onto her side.

What she saw as she looked down past her chest was a bloated and stuff looking belly, on her. Did she really eat *\*that much\** at the restaurant she wondered idly as she reached out to touch it. As she made contact, she found it was actually quite firm, not like flab or fat. It also wasn't that big but still very noticeable on her normally thin frame. As her hand traced its curve she shivered and she felt her pussy clench. "Geeze is everything getting me off?" she mumbled as she tried to figure out what the hell was going on until she heard the toilet flush.

Brian walked back in, now wearing his underwear, "Alright, how should I..." Brian started as he stepped toward the bed, stopping in his tracks and he saw her belly. "Wuhh...What happened to you? Are you pregnant or something?" Sophie sighed as he started to jump to conclusions.

"I'm not pregnant, this just seemed to have happened tonight? I don't know any more than you do, really." she eased his concerns as she rolled onto her back and sat up. "Are you...in any pain or anything?" He asked concerningly as he crawled up onto the bed and sat in front of her.

"No...quite the opposite really, I'm still horny as fuck..." Sophie quietly revealed as she squirmed on the spot. Brian reached forward, stopping short of touching her belly. "Can I?" he asked tentatively as he looked at her. "Of course...please..." She nearly whimpered, so desperate was she for his touch.

His hand closed the distance and Sophie could only slightly stifle the moan as he made contact, slowly sliding across it, gently pressing into her. "It feels good for you?" Brian asked in surprise. Sophie moaned again as his other hand joined the first in exploring her belly. "Fuck Brian,

*everything* feels good right now..." Sophie cooed.

Brian leaned forward and kissed her, both of them pushed into it until Brian broke it off. "Well first it sounds like I need to attend to your pussy, seems like you can't think of anything else right now..." Brian suggested as one of his hands slid down and started to tease her clit, cueing another loud moan from her.

"Lay back" he instructed as he repositioned himself, Sophie did as she was told, her hands going to caress her belly once she was on her back. Her chest and belly didn't fully block her view so it was hardly a surprise when Brian started eating her out, moaning loudly as his experienced tongue went to work on her pussy.

As his tongue pleased her pussy his hands held her legs spread and gently kneaded her inner thighs, the pleasure making her legs shake and twitch as she became overwhelmed by pleasure.

Even her own hands caressing her belly contributed, her chest heaving as her breathing grew ragged, her moans shifting to gasps and groans as the pleasure built up, bringing her closer and closer to what was promising to be a *big* orgasm.

"I'm so close! Don't stop!" Sophie begged, not that Brian had any stopping of course, his tongue lapping away, teasing Sophie's clit before delving into her wet depths.

"I'm gonna...you're gonna...make me...*CUM!!!*" Sophie roared as Brian's ministrations finally pushed her over the edge, her orgasm finally washing over her. Sophie rolled forward, clutching and holding her belly as her orgasm roared, gasping for breath as it tore through her body until it finally started to fade.

Brian had stopped as her orgasm took hold and simply watched her writhe in pleasure. As it winded down he crawled up beside her and snuggled up, nuzzling his face into one of her breasts as one of his hands joined hers on her belly, tracing slow circles across it. "So you're *sure* you're not pregnant?" He asked once she had calmed down and her breathing was back to normal.

Sophie sighed, "Yes, I have no idea why my belly is so big, obviously it wasn't like this at dinner or earlier today, and it's not like I ate *that* much..." Sophie mused, enjoying Brian's touch. "Hmm...but you did eat a lot more than normal, and you were pretty...amorous...on the way home, do you think it was something in the food?" Brian countered.

Sophie scoffed, "What like some kind of allergic reaction or something? I'm not allergic to anything though..." Sophie pointed out as she tried to keep herself from squirming as her arousal started to build up again just from having her belly touched...

"Hmm...well at least you're not getting any bigger...did anything else weird happen to you today?" Brian asked. Sophie thought for a moment before responding, swallowing a moan before answering, "No? The only thing that stands out is the ad on my phone that made my

screen fla...ooohhh~” Her response was cut off by a moan as she felt something shift inside her. Both of them immediately looked towards her belly, Brian also feeling the shift through his hands touching her belly.

“What was that?” Brian asked, a bit of panic edging into his voice as he pulled his hands back and she sat up. “I don’t know, something shifted inside...” Sophie whispered, just in time as her belly seemed to shudder again again, making her groan before it settled down. She felt something in the back of her mind, an instinct...an instinct to *push*...

“I think something is coming...” Sophie muttered as she shifted her position, pushing herself up slightly on her elbows to look past her chest. Reaching down around her belly her fingers tenderly explored her pussy, she was soaking wet all over again.

“I thought you said you weren’t pregnant?!” Brian questioned her, now clearly getting panicked. “I don’t know what’s going on but something is coming!” Sophie groaned as she tensed up, doing her best to push at...whatever was inside her. Brian moved back between her legs, not bending down to eat her out sadly, instead he used his fingers to spread her pussy lips to try and see anything but Sophie knew there wasn’t anything to see...yet.

She grunted as she pushed again, this time she felt a pressure against what had to be her cervix, there really was something trying to get out. Gasping as she relaxed Sophie started breathing deeply as she got ready to push again.

“Shouldn’t we, like, call a doctor or ambulance or something?” Brian stammered as he watched, unable to do anything for his girlfriend. Sophie grunted as she pushed again, this time the pressure against her cervix was too much and she felt it spread open. It was a weird feeling, arousal and pleasure mixed with discomfort as her cervix stretched out around...whatever it was she was pushing against her cervix.

“It’s too late for that!” Sophie growled as she tried to keep pushing but had to stop, her cervix stretched around the object, whatever it was at least it was smooth. Cursing under her breath she took a deep breath and went right back to pushing, after a bit of effort she felt her cervix close up behind the object as it passed into her pussy.

“I think I see something...” Brian announced as he slid a finger into her to try and touch it, Sophie moaned as he made contact, causing it to shift inside her and pleasure her in a most unexpected way. One last push and she felt her pussy lips spread around it as Brian pulled his fingers back, only for the object to wetly slide out of her pussy. Gasping for breath from the ordeal she watched as Brian gingerly picked up the object and held it up where she could see it.

“It’s...it’s an...egg?” Brian described and well, Sophie had to agree that it sure looked the part, it had the same oval shaping, what seemed to be a hard white shell and looked to be about the right size, maybe a bit bigger than a normal sized chicken’s egg. Sophie had no idea how it had gotten inside her, but as she shifted her gaze back to her still bloated belly she could only wonder how many more of them were inside her.



"Did...did it hurt?" Brian asked as she moved the egg aside to a different part of the bed. "No, it felt odd at first but also...it felt really good..." Sophie recounted. Her own fingers had replaced Brian's while he was moving the egg, her pussy was still so sensitive, even just her touch was extremely pleasurable, never mind the actual act of laying the egg.

Before Brian could say anything else Sophie took a deep breath and started pushing again, now with the experience of the first egg Sophie could focus on the sensation of the next egg being pushed against and through her cervix, this time she managed to get the egg through her cervix with only one push but it took a longer push and she had to wait with it sitting in her pussy for longer before she was able to push it out of her completely, Sophie groaned in relief as the second egg was pushed from her pussy.

"How many are there..." Brian muttered as he moved the second egg. As Sophie recuperated she looked closely at her belly, having been touching it almost constantly since she'd realized it had grown she had grown familiar with it and she was pretty sure it was getting a bit smaller now that she had laid two eggs. She wasn't sure how many there were still left, but with how good it felt to push them out, she was growing more excited to find out.

Another burst of pleasure erupted within her as she pushed another egg through her cervix, it seemed like it was growing easier and more pleasurable with every egg. A second push not only deposited the third egg onto the bed, but brought a fourth egg into her pussy. At this point Sophie was loudly and openly moaning.

"Play with my pussy!" She ordered Brian, a touch of need creeping into her voice. He hesitated for a second but his concern quickly overridden by the obvious pleasure Sophie was experiencing. At first he was slow and cautious, not wanting to 'get in the way' of the eggs but as Sophie pushed the fifth and sixth eggs past his fingers he grew more bold, one hand spreading her lips wide and the other digging deep to reach her favorite spots.

Sophie for her part was crying out in a raw, almost primal pleasure, laying back and pushing, the seventh and eight popped out of her from a single push, the double event pushed Sophie right to the edge of another orgasm.

As she pushed the ninth egg out, Brian just so happened to be reaching deep within her and he felt the egg as it was piercing her cervix and, acting on instinct, he rested his fingers against it, forcing her cervix to stay stretching around the girth of the egg as he kept it being pushed. Sophie groaned as he continued to halt the eggs' progress and forced her to give up on this push.

With a grunt she pushed again and Brian relented, pulling his fingers back and letting the egg move forward, but the damage was done and all it took was some extra pressure on her clit and Sophie was pushed over the edge into another orgasm.

"*Fuck yeeesssss!!!*" Sophie hissed as her orgasm blossomed within her. It wasn't quite as intense as her first one of the night, but nonetheless her back arched as Brian pulled the ninth egg and as her pussy clenched, are also involuntarily pushed on the eggs inside her, and such

a strong push resulting in three more eggs pressing against her cervix, each one blasting through in short order and overwhelming her with pleasure.

They even forced each other out of her spamming pussy, leaving only the last one needing a final push from Sophie to leave it laying on the bed.

“Oh fuck...that was...that was amazing...” Sophie mumbled between labored breaths as she recovered from her orgasm. Once Brian had moved the most recent eggs she pushed herself up, Brian reaching out to help steady her. “How are you feeling?” Brian asked.

“Fuckin’ amazing, if a little bit wiped out...but at least I think I’m empty now...” Sophie noted as she looked past her chest at her stomach, seemingly back to normal now.

“Do you think it’ll happen again?” Brian asked as he looked over Sophie as well, not seeing anything out of place or otherwise changed. “Man, I hope so!” Sophie answered eagerly.

“What?!” Brian blurted out in surprise. Sophie simply nodded before she crawled over to where Brian had been piling up the eggs. “I wonder if they’re really eggs...they sure feel like it...” she mused as she picked one up and poked it, feeling its weight in her hand.

“But...it’s weird, and not normal, people don’t lay eggs!” Brian tried to explain as he tried to grasp why Sophie was being so nonchalant about all this.

“And it felt amazing, especially with your ‘*help*’ I might add.” Sophie commented as she turned towards Brian before continuing, “For someone who claims to be on board with me putting on weight and getting bigger, you sure seem weirded out by getting to watch it happen, fuck me and then get to continue on with no consequences!”

Brian blushed, “That’s not the point...” he grumbled as he turned away, getting up to grab some sweatpants and a t-shirt. “We don’t know what’s going on, I’m glad the experience wasn’t painful or anything, but we have no idea if it’ll be the same thing *next time*...” he countered as he got dressed.

A part of Sophie did agree with him, but right now ‘riding the high’ was keeping her from freaking out too much, at least now with the “delivery” over she wasn’t immediately getting aroused again.

Wait...delivery? Sophie’s train of thought came to a screeching halt. Why was that word so...familiar? She mused on it some more as she grabbed her PJs haphazardly slipping them on as she followed the trail of discarded clothes in order to find her phone. She had to make her way all the way to the front door in order to find her discarded purse.

Fishing out her phone and turning on the lock screen she did find something unusual, a notification that simply read ‘Deliver Complete’. Brian walked into the kitchen, distracting her, “I’m gonna put together a quick snack okay?” Brian informed her.

“Oh right, yeah that's fine, I am feeling a bit peckish, even with all I ate at the restaurant...” Sophie said, giving Brian a quick kiss on the cheek as she made her way towards the bathroom clutching her phone.

Once the door was closed and she was sitting on the toilet she tapped on the notification, it opened what looked like a generic shopping app, but the product selection was rather unusual. Some of it was rather innocuous, but a lot of it was pretty risqué, lots of sex toys and other strange stuff.

Exploring the app a bit more she found a button for ‘accounts’ and tapped it, it quickly opened and Sophie was surprised to find all her information all filled out already. Tapping on an ‘Order History’ button she saw only a single order, one for a dozen “normal” eggs.

Going back she saw one more thing that stood out for her, her account was flagged for having “Free Delivery”.

That would explain the original “ad” she had tried to avoid at least. Backing out and mindlessly browsing through some of the products, Sophie couldn't help but imagine how good some of them would feel if she ordered them, she needed to test this further...