

Growing Desire

Disclaimer: This story contains fetish content such as penis growth, cumflation, ass expansion.

All characters depicted engaging in any sexual acts are over 18.

The couch creaks softly as Sofie shifts her weight, kneeling with her legs spread just enough to make the pose look casual—but nothing about her is ever casual. Her *round, obscenely full ass* is perched high, the thin fabric of her thong lost between the thick, plush curves. The soft glow of afternoon light catches the smoothness of her skin, highlighting the way her hips flare, the way the swell of her ass teases every possible thought you shouldn't be having.

"Ugh... I swear, my back is killing me today."

She exhales a soft sigh, rolling her shoulders before arching her spine in a slow, lazy stretch. The motion sends a slow, hypnotic ripple through her thick cheeks, the deep curve of her lower back making the shape even more obscene. She holds the pose just long enough to make you wonder if she's doing it on purpose before letting out a soft, satisfied hum.

She lowers herself slightly, shifting onto all fours, her ass pushing out even more, a perfect, round temptation barely held back by the whisper of fabric stretched tight between her cheeks. Her thighs squeeze together as she sways her hips side to side, adjusting her position like she doesn't notice the way her body moves.

"You know... you could help instead of just staring."

She throws a glance over her shoulder, lips curling into a teasing smirk.

"I need a massage or something. My lower back is so tight."

She sinks lower onto her elbows, arching even deeper, the motion making her ass press up, rounder, *fuller*, the thong vanishing completely into the deep, perfect swell. She lets out a little sigh, stretching her arms forward like a lazy cat, rocking her hips back just slightly in a slow, subconscious motion.

"Mmm... yeah, right there... perfect."

Her voice is a soft purr as she shifts again, her thighs pressing together, her ass lifting just a little higher as she rolls her hips in slow, teasing movements.

She pauses, tilting her head slightly, golden-brown eyes locking onto yours.

"Wait... are you blushing?"

Her lips part into a slow, knowing grin as she shifts again, her ass bouncing just enough to make it impossible not to look. "God, you're so easy."

You've never seen Sofie like this...or so you thought. Being her guy best friend has been great, but has she always acted this way? Maybe you've missed one too many hints and she needs to make it obvious for you.

You feel your face heat up as you try to look away from the hypnotic display of flesh before you. You're trying so hard not to get aroused, but it's like your eyes have a mind of their own, drawn back to the mesmerizing sway of your best friend's ass. "N...no, I'm not blushing," you stammer, trepidation in your response betraying the lie.

Sofie laughs. "You totally are. It's cute, you know that?"

Her voice is a purr of amusement, the kind that sends shivers down your spine and makes you want to both crawl away in embarrassment and lean in closer for more.

"Come on, don't be shy. Give your bestie a little help, yeah?"

She wiggles her ass again, the motion making the couch groan beneath her. She's not being overtly sexual, not really—but there's something about the way she moves that's impossible to ignore.

She smiles and pats the couch next to her. "Just come over here. I promise I won't bite."

As you approach, her eyes never leave yours, that knowing smirk still playing across her lips.

"You're so tense." She says it as if it's a fact, a statement that needs no question. Her voice is low, sultry, like a siren's call you can't resist.

You swallowed hard, your heart is racing as you sit next to her, eyes still glued to her ass. You don't know what to do with your hands, so you kept them in you lap.

"Relax," she says, reaching back to pat your leg, her fingers lingering just a little too long. "It's okay. I trust you."

The weight of her hand is like a brand, searing through your jeans and leaving you painfully aware of your own body. You can't help but look at her, at the way her ass rises and falls with each shallow breath she takes.

"Come on, don't be shy." She turns her body slightly so that her back is to you, presenting the full, round expanse of her ass. "Just massage it for me, but use the lotion on the table"

Her voice is softer now, coaxing, the smirk faded to something more vulnerable. She's still teasing you, but there's a hint of something else—desire, maybe?

You grab the lotion, its strangely warm to the touch. You spread it over your hands and slowly reach over to grab her ass.

She gasps, her body stiffening before she relaxes, her skin warm and giving under your palm. "Mm, yeah... right there." She hums, pressing back into your hand. The lotion on your hands is even hotter now, and you could swear her ass is swelling under your touch.

Her moan is soft, a little surprised, but definitely not unwelcoming. "Oh, you're good at that."

The way she arches her back, pushing herself against your hand, makes it clear she's enjoying it. You can feel her muscles relaxing, her body melting under your touch.

Eyes wide as your hand sinks into her flesh. It was like trying to hold a water balloon—no matter how firmly you grip, she just gave way, her plush cheeks seemingly without end. Her ass was visibly larger now from the lotion.

"Mm, that's it." Her voice is low, eyes closed in pleasure, her breaths coming faster. "A little harder, yeah?"

You comply, with your hand moving in slow, firm circles, pressing into the soft flesh of her ass.

She moans, the sound echoing through the room, her ass jiggling in your palm as she leans into the pressure. "Oh, yes..."

Her skin is hot to the touch, her body trembling slightly as she starts to rock her hips, grinding back into your hand. You can see her growing wetter, the fabric of her thong sticking to her skin.

"It feels so good..." She purrs, voice thick with need. "But I want more."

She reaches back, unhooking the thong and letting it fall away, revealing her tight clean pussy squished between her round, plump cheeks. They're smooth and unmarred by any underwear lines, the only imperfections being the natural dimples at the base of her spine.

"Fuck me..."

She turns her head to look at you over her shoulder, her expression a mix of amusement and challenge. "What? You didn't think *I was going to keep that on*, did you?"

She spreads her legs wider, her pussy glistening, the scent of her arousal thick in the air.

"Come on, I know you want to."

You slide a hand down her ass towards her pussy

She gasps as your fingers find her wetness, her back arching as you touch her gently.

She's so wet, so ready, and your touch sends shivers through her body. "Yes..."

Her hips buck back, meeting your hand as it explores her folds, her pussy clenching around your fingers.

"Oh, fuck, yes..." Her voice is breathless, a desperate whine as you play with her clit, her entire body shuddering.

You start to play with her clit, using the other hand to spread her ass cheeks wider.

She moans louder, her body trembling as you expose her to the cool air. Your fingers probe gently, finding her tight, puckered hole, the contrast of sensations making her even more sensitive.

"You..." She whispers, her voice a plea. "I need more..."

In frantic lust you insert four fingers into her pussy

She cries out, her body spasming around your hand, her pussy soaking your palm as your fingers stretch her open. "Oh, God, yes..."

Her ass clenches around your other hand, her moans becoming louder, more desperate, as she grinds against your palm.

More... harder... please..."

She's begging now, her voice strained, eyes glazed over with lust.

You press the entire hand into her pussy. You can feel her heat, her love and lust squeeze your hand.

She lets out a scream, her body convulsing as you fill her completely, your hand disappearing up to the wrist, her pussy stretching around your hand like a glove.

"Oh, fuck... I can't... it's too much... don't stop..." Her words are barely coherent, breaths coming in ragged gasps as she rocks back into your hand, her ass bouncing off the couch with every thrust.

You feel her start to come, her muscles tightening around your hand, her body shaking, her pussy contracting in waves of pleasure. "Yes, yes, yes... I'm going to... fuck..."

The sound of her orgasm fills the room, her body arching, her pussy clamping down on your hand, her juices flooding over your wrist and soaking the couch beneath her. She collapses forward, breathing heavily, her body trembling.

You watched in amazement as her body convulsed, her pussy gripping his hand like a vice, and felt a rush of warmth in his own groin.

She turns to look at you, her face flushed, her eyes glazed with pleasure. "That was... wow." She says her voice shaky.

"But I think I need something more."

Her gaze drops to your crotch, where your massive cock is now fully erect and straining against your pants.

"I think... I think I want to see it."

She says it like she's making a confession, her voice barely above a whisper. "I want to know what you're hiding in there."

She reaches for the button of your jeans, her hand shaking with anticipation.

"Can I?"

"U-um yeah, just be gentle."

She unzips your pants, her eyes widening as she sees the outline of your massive cock, the head already poking out of your boxers. She gasps, her hand hovering over it, her breathing quickening.

"Oh my God..." She whispers, her eyes never leave the bulge. "It's... so big..."

Her hand wraps around you, her grip tight, and she gives a gentle squeeze, her thumb brushing over the sensitive skin, making you jump.

She looks up at you, her expression a mix of amazement and lust. "Can I suck it?" She asks, her voice is thick with desire.

You bite your lip and hesitate again, but she doesn't wait for an answer.

Leaning in to kiss the tip of your cock, her soft, plump lips wrapping around you, her tongue darting out to taste your precum.

Her mouth is hot, wet, and so incredibly tight around your shaft, her teeth graze gently as she takes you deeper, her cheeks hollowing with the effort of sucking you off.

Curiosity gets the better of you and you squirt the rest of the lotion onto your cock and balls. The heat from the lotion is intense, and doesn't go unnoticed by Sofie.

"I knew you couldn't resist...but you're so big already" she coos teasingly as she spreads the lotion on your cock.

She starts bobbing her head, her hand working in tandem with her mouth, her grip firm, her pace steady. You can feel her saliva coating you, making your cock slippery as she works you in and out of her mouth.

You can feel your balls swell with a gurgling sound...maybe you overdid it, they feel like they're the size of basketballs now.

Your hips begin to move in rhythm with her head, unable to control the urge to thrust into her mouth. Your enormous balls slap Sofie's breasts on every thrust.

She gasps around your length as it steadily grows into her waiting throat, her eyes watering as she takes you deeper, her throat working to accommodate your massive size. She gags once, twice, but refuses to stop, her hands tightening on your thighs, urging you on.

You can feel her throat tighten and slide around your behemoth cock.

Her eyes are wide, staring up at you as she deep throats you, her nose presses against your pelvis, her mouth stretched around your cock. Sofie feels a sense of accomplishment. You can feel her breath, hot and fast against your skin.

"O-Oh fuck I can feel it in your stomach"

She gasps, her eyes going even wider, her throat spasming around you. You can feel her gag reflex kick in, but she fights it, her eyes never leave yours, her mouth working you even as her cheeks bulge out around your girth.

She starts to moan, the vibrations sending waves of pleasure through your cock, her throat muscles contracting around your shaft as she starts to get off on the power play.

"I... I can feel it... in my stomach..." She muses in her thoughts "It's so... big...". Her pussy is on fire; she needs this monster inside her pussy.

She pulls you off, gasping for air, her throat red and slick. "I want more," she says, her eyes glazed, her voice shaky with lust.

"M-more?" you stutter, stunned by her lustful persistence. This was a whole new side to Sofie you have never known.

She nods sheepishly; her cheeks flushed with arousal. "Fuck me... with that thing." She says, her voice is a desperate plea.

"I need to feel it inside my pussy."

She gets up and straddles you, her wet pussy hovering above your cock, her huge round ass still shaking slightly from her orgasm. She looks into your eyes, her own burning with desire, and lowers herself onto you.

You feel yourself enter her, the heat of her pussy like a furnace, the tightness unlike anything you've ever experienced. She moans, her eyes rolling back, her nails digging into your shoulders as she takes every inch of you.

"Fuck.. you love my massive cock"

"Mmhmm," she moans, her pussy stretching to accommodate your massive girth.

"I love your big cock. It feels so good inside me."

Her walls clamp down, trying to draw you deeper, her hips starting to roll in slow, torturous circles, her breathing growing quicker.

"Fuck me... fuck me like you own me..."

She rides you, her massive ass bouncing, her tits swaying, the sight of her so completely filled by you driving her wild. You can see the outline of your cock with each movement, her body swallowing you whole.

"I can't believe I can take all of this..." She pants, her voice filled with amazement. "It's so much... I need to feel it all... fill me up..."

With each stroke, her pussy seems to get wetter, her moans louder, her body moving faster, her ass cheeks slapping against your thighs. She's lost in the sensation, her mind is nothing but a haze of pleasure.

"Ugh I-I'm gonna"

"Yes..." She whispers, her pussy clenching around you, her body taut with anticipation. "Cum in me. Fill me up."

As you start to cum, she lets out a long, low moan, her walls contracting around your cock, milk her for all you're worth, her body begging for every drop.

You feel your cock jerk, the first wave of cum shooting up her pussy, her belly swelling slightly as she takes your massive load. She arches her back, her ass grinding down on you, her eyes squeezed shut as she feels herself fill up.

"God, it's so much..." She gasps, her body shaking, her pussy spasming around you as she feels herself stretch to accommodate your semen.

"Keep going... I can take it... I can take all of it..."

"Can't stop cumming Sofie."

Sofie feels your massive balls convulse, and your inflated cock thicken as ropes of cum pulse into her womb.

Her voice is a mix of pleasure and amazement as she feels you pump more and more cum into her, her belly growing rounder, heavier, with each spurt. She's stretching, filling up with you, her skin tightening, her body adjusting to the impossible volume.

"It's so warm..." She whispers, her hips still moving, taking everything you have to give.

"So... full... I love it..."

She screams, her eyes flying open wide as she feels a second, even more powerful, orgasm ripple through her. Her pussy clamps down, her muscles spasming as she milks you for every drop, her belly distending further, the fabric of her shirt straining against the new girth.

"More..." She gasps, her voice a desperate whine. "Give me more..."

You can see the outline of your cock pulsing inside her, feel the way her insides are working to contain your semen, the sloshing sound of your cum moving within her. It's intoxicating, overwhelming, and somehow, it's still not enough.

"I'm gonna keep taking it until you're empty," she says, her voice shaky, her eyes never leaving yours. "I want it all..."

You feel your balls rumble, and your cock thicken as the largest surge of cum swells and then erupts into her womb. You can see the ripple of cum inflating her, as her belly surges outwards overwhelming the both of you.

She cries out, her body convulsing around you as she feels the final surge of cum fill her, her belly swelling to its limits, the weight of your load making her feel so full, so heavy, so incredible.

Her pussy clenches, her ass grinding into your thighs as she rides out her orgasm, her whole body shuddering with pleasure.

Finally, she collapses onto you, her chest heaving, her ass still enveloping your cock. She's so full, so stuffed, that every movement makes her belly jiggle and slosh with the weight of your semen.

"That was... amazing." she whispers, nuzzling into your neck. "I.. love you."

"I love you too Sofie."