

Dylan entered the elevator on the first floor with his other coworkers. He recognized the beautiful Nikky. Both barely exchanged a couple of words, but both smiled every time they looked at the other. That situation didn't go any differently. The elevator ascended two floors and more people came inside.

Nikky stood up in front of Dylan, and he stared for a moment in her ass. It was so round, with the cheeks clearly marked even with that skirt. He imagined so many times riding that ass and rubbing herself with it while Crystal was moaning. He looked up and took a deep breath. The last time he wanted was to get a boner in front of her interest.

The elevator stopped again and the people pressed all her passengers to fit. Dylan felt a nice, soft sensation in her dick, like if something was wrapping it. Dylan opened his eyes and saw Nikky's back. So the nice sensation was... her dreamed butt.

"Oh, hi. Sorry, there is no space."

"It's okay, Nikky."

Both smiled and continued with their matter. He didn't know what was Nikky thinking, but she was fucking for no getting hard. They were so stuck that she could tell every change.

The elevator ascended and vibrated entirely. That never mattered, but now... Dylan's dick was having a good day between those cheeks.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck, stops! It feels so good!" he thought. The panic invaded him when he noticed he was going harder. "Stop! She will notice!"

But if she could notice, she didn't say anything. They were on the eight floor, and both worked at the sixty-nine. It was going to be a very long trip.

Dylan goes half hard when the elevator stops and everyone but him and Nikky goes out. With the new space, she moved away two feet.

"She noticed! There goes my opportunities with her!"

When the elevator continued her ascent, Dylan stared at the butt. Maybe it was all in his head. Maybe there was still a chance to go on a date with her. He wanted to look away, but he couldn't help. Her butt was more rounded than ever. His mind goes wild. The skirt was short, and seemed shorter with every second. When he paid attention, a curve brewed from below the skirt. "It was bigger?" he thought. "Good, Dylan, you are so needed that you are now imagined butts growing. What a loser's dream, huh?"

Nikky adjusted her skirt by pulling down, but it didn't work. At that moment, he could see her underwear, black with lace. Dylan goes totally hard. He begged to the elevator to reach their destiny soon, but it went so slow. In all that time, it didn't pass one floor. And it was strange, because he felt the ascend. Nikky was near the panel.

"Is it broken?" he said.

"I don't know," she answered very quickly.

He took a step to approach the panel. "Do you need help?"

"No, stay there."

He stopped. Suddenly, the elevator seemed smaller, with Nikky more close. That butt was definitely growing, her underwear was very visible. The cheeks were so round that he could

rest a cup of coffee in that booty. The underwear was stretched to its limit. The urge to grab them and slip the dick between was hard, as hard as he was.

He wanted to step back, but there wasn't space to do it.

"Nikky, we have a problem."

"What are you talking about?"

"You will think I'm going crazy, but... The... elevator was shrinking."

"Oh... I didn't notice."

"How you didn't notice?"

"I'm... trying to fix this panel..."

"But, Nikky, you..." he couldn't say it out loud. It was ridiculous. Then, the underwear broke and he couldn't resist. "Your butt is growing."

"No, it wasn't. We need to get out now. God, why is this elevator so fucking slow?"

Her butt accelerated the stretching. It grew in all directions, filling all the space. It almost reached Dylan. That was a dream.

"I can't move without touching you, Nikky. You are so fucking big."

"Don't say a word," she said with a cute sound that Dylan interpreted as a little moan.

He tried to stick at the wall, but the growing butt enveloped him quickly. He tried to push away the cheeks. They were so soft that his waist moved alone. He felt that rub very intensely, like he wasn't wearing anything.

"Fuck, sorry, Nikky. I can't resist."

"Didn't... ah... sorry. I don't know what is happening."

The pressure trapped him in an eight feet wide butt. He finally let his imagination go wild and pleased himself with no shame.

"Someone was having a good time," said Nikky.

"It is because your butt made me crazy. Oh, God, sorry, I... I..."

He cummed with a huge groan. Instantly he felt shame, but his dick trapped in a thick butt thought differently. He managed to reach his savage friend and he noticed something enormous inside his pants. His dick was twice as big as he thought. "I grew too? This is dangerous."

The elevator started shaking again with force. Instantly he continued rubbing his penis in the soft cheeks. It felt like the biggest boobjob. The butt continued to expand in the up direction.

"Are you still hard!?" yelled Nikky.

"I'm living a dream, you have the best butt in the world."

He didn't know how his dick grew until he noticed his pants ripped off. The pleasure was more intense. He was massaging that amazing butt while fucking it when noticed an even softer and very wet obstacle.

"How the hell did you come so close?" she asked. "Stop scrubbing it against my pussy, I'm so sensitive right now, fuck!"

"Sorry, I can't control this! All of you feel so good. I bet your inside is better."

His growth wasn't over and his dick slipped inside Nikky's wet pussy.

"Fuck, Dylan!" she groaned while moving. "Cum already and relax your dick!"

But he couldn't do that. His pleasure reached a limit and didn't go beyond. Her vagina was so warm that his dick could melted fucking her.

"You cummed and your butt didn't relax! Oh, God, I'm so close, Nikky... Hold on."

But didn't care what he did, he wasn't capable to cum.

"Fuuuuuuuuck me, God!" yelled Nikky while cumming again. "Stop it, you are growing inside me! It is so intense!"

He thought that it felt fucking amazing. The more he grew, the more he felt like he was fucking a sex toy. He grabbed the butt's sides and pulled out to him. His massive dick felted all the soft skin that enveloped it more tightly.

"Hold on a little bit, please, Nikky. I had the time of my life!"

The butt wall made Dylan stuck. He could only move her waist.

"The pleasure is too much. Why is this happening to us?"

"I didn't know. Cum for me, Nikky, I'm closer!"

"It was... easy to—" An orgasm interrupted her.

His dick was more and more tight with every charge. The delayed orgasm was making his fucks ruder.

"Nikky, you feel so amazing."

"Shut up and cum, fuck. I can't hold it anymore. I'm at my limit. Take a step back and pull. I will end you with a blowjob!"

"I can't go further, sorry. The pressure is too much."

"I'm feeling that pressure inside of me! I... I... My fucking God! It feels so good."

Every moan of her was music to his ears. He was so big that every charge had less distance. He was so big that fucking her felt like masturbate the tightest sex toy. A sex toy that groans for him and with an expanding butt.

"You can't still grow any bigger inside, please. I can't think clearly! You are filling me to the limit."

"The same goes to me every day I see you and you amazing butt. This is a dream."

"Then cum, I beg you! I will fuck you every day, I will let you use my butt for everything you want! I lost the times I cummed and I'm totally stuck. I can only feel your massive dick filling me more and more."

Her dirty talk made him so big that he can no longer charge against her. There wasn't enough space.

"I'm trying! I wanted to cumming since I slipped inside you, but I can't move, you butt is restraining me!"

"What!? Do something, fuck! I wanna make you cum!"

The elevator shook with more energy. Every beat was so intense that it forced both to ride each other beyond the limit.

"I'm gonna blow up if you continue, Dylan! It's so thigh inside of me that I feel everything. It is so fucking good! Cum with me, please!"

And he finally could reach the orgasm while Nikky was groaning. The contractions were so intense that it felt like a thousand hands handjobbing him. He bursted in pleasure. He never felt something like that. The time passed and he was still cumming. Again, he was capable of charging again across the thick cheeks, and continued after finishing the orgasm. He continued until he fainted seconds later.

When he opened his eyes, he was in a corner hugging Nikky from behind. Both awoke at the same time and looked at each other with new eyes.

The elevator stopped at floor sixty-nine. They separated at the moment and got out like nothing had happened. But both noticed that walking after that wasn't easy. Before they could go separate ways, he said, "Nikky, I like you. Dinner tonight?"

She bit her lip. "In this elevator. Ten o'clock. I knew the security guy. Better you like big butts."

"Only yours," he answered.

"You are a liar. But fill me again like that and my butt will become yours."

He needed to go to the bathroom to relax himself. He had so many plans with that expanding butt.