

Filling the Donut

In this story, Kim carelessly eats a strange donut but soon finds herself craving a completely different sort of filling as she goes home to her fiancé.

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

Kim's stomach grumbled as she got ready to head home. Cursing anyone that would book endless meetings on Fridays she got everything put away and shut down and walked out from her office. Not only had she been stuck in meetings for most of the day, one of them ran late into her lunch break, basically forcing her to go without food all day.

As Kim passed the break room she stopped, on the table was a box of donuts, there wasn't any way there were still any left, was there? Walking over she gently lifted the lid, there was one left! Her stomach grumbled yet again as she stared at the plain glazed donut.

It would have to do until she got home Kim mused as she grabbed it and let the lid fall. She practically inhaled the simple donut before she'd even managed to leave the breakroom. It was a bit plain but still tasty, though she usually preferred donuts with a filling.

Kim said her final goodbyes but never stopped moving towards her car, not wanting to get roped into anything else today but luck was on her side and she made it out to her car without distraction. As she got into her car and sat down she had to wiggle and adjust herself a bit to get comfortable in the seat. She shrugged it off, the chairs in the meeting rooms were never the most comfy.

Unfortunately with traffic it was probably going to take at least 20 minutes to get home but she had her music and while the meetings sucked it was Friday and she had the whole weekend ahead of her! As her drive home progressed, Kim was bobbing along to the beat and singing along to her favourites. She reached over to adjust the AC and noticed that her pants felt tight as she shifted, the fabric not as loose as when she'd put them on this morning.

Kim didn't understand how they could be tight, aside from her breakfast this morning basically all she'd eaten was the donut, no way she should be feeling bloated from just that. She wasn't even due for her period yet either.

Kim tugged at her pants and tried adjusting herself in the seat but nothing dealt with the tightness she was feeling. She was getting a bit worried but she was already more than halfway home, and what was she going to do even if she did pull over somewhere? No, just better to get home and deal with... *whatever* this was at home.

As Kim's drive home continued her singing grew more sparse and muted as her thoughts turned more and more towards her tightening pants. She was getting this strange feeling, almost like she had forgotten something she needed, but quick glances over to the passenger seat where she had put her purse told her she'd grabbed everything when she left work yet the feeling

remained.

As she turned off the main highway Kim's face grew more serious as her pants grew tighter and she felt her panties starting to really dig into her as well. She was almost home, just a few more minutes she kept thinking to herself, the music now faded to mere background noise as her concern grew. She was constantly fidgeting now, hoping that would somehow relieve the pressure she was feeling.

After a few more turns Kim finally pulled into her driveway just in time, the tightness was shifting from just being uncomfortable into being downright unpleasant. As she turned off her car and opened her door she reminded herself that she was home now, she just had to get inside and then she could deal with this. She grunted as she hefted herself up from the car's seat, the tightness now fully revealed to her as she was able to get a good look at her ass, the fabric of her pants were taunt, she could even see the outline of her panties where the fabric bulged out. Even the bottom hem of her pants had lifted a bit, exposing her socks.

Kim carefully lay a hand on her swollen ass, biting her lip a bit as she felt the firmness as her ass pushed out against her pants. She steadied herself against the car door as she twisted her hips and ass around to get a better look at it, her eyes rolling over the curves of it, her ass had never really been 'flat' but she looked like she was about to star in a porno. As her thoughts wandered the feeling of needing something floated back up, this time with the added context of a dull throb deep in her pussy, aided by the tightness of her pants and panties pressing against her mons.

"*Shit!*" Kim hissed as the very distinct sound of a seam on the side of her pants ripping and popping open. The cool air brushed over her newly exposed skin, sending a shudder down her spine. Locating the seam she watches as more threads start to snap, the rip slowly stretching upwards on its way to reveal her panties.

"Gotta get inside..." Kim muttered as she closed the car door and started walking towards the front door, each shaky step threatening to open the tear more or cause a fresh new tear. She blushed as she wondered if anyone was watching her as she waddled her way up to her door, trying to both hurry but measure her steps so she didn't fall. As she crossed under the awning of the house the sound of another tear opening up caused her to moan as the sudden shift sent her ass jiggling. Slapping her hand to her mouth to stifle her moan as her blush deepened.

She was so close, she fumbled her keys in both hands as she picked out the right key as she crossed the last couple of steps to the door, biting her lip as the cool air brushes over more of her skin thanks to the new tear she unlocks the door and stumbles inside, closing the door and leaning back against it she sighs just in time for another tear to open in her pants.

"Dammit, I just got these for work..." Kim muttered as she looked down at them. The tears had relieved a lot of the pressure but she still felt the pressure slowly growing. She reached down and started undoing her belt and pants, relieving a lot of the pressure. Grunting she shoved the remnants of her pants down past her growing ass, letting it drop to the floor leaving only her panties, pulled tight into her asscrack and turning sheer thanks to a growing wet spot on the

front where it pressed tightly into her pussy. Kim started to reach down to touch her pussy, her arousal growing when suddenly she interrupted.

“Kim...?” Mark called out from the top of the stairs, towel wrapped around his lower body, still glistening a bit, clearly still fresh from taking a shower. As Kim looked up at him two things happened, first her arousal spiked seeing her half naked boyfriend, second is that the vague need she was feeling before instantly crystallized into a strong need to get *fucked*.

“M...Mark!” Kim started, “I was driving home and my pants got tight and my ass kept growing...” Kim continued haphazardly explaining, her own confusion on what was going on and her arousal making her thoughts scattered to the extreme.

“Woah woah slow down.” Mark urged, “Are you feeling okay?” he asked, the concern in his voice clearly growing.

“I’m...I’m fine but just so...*horny*...” Kim slurred as she moved to and started climbing the steps. Although freed from her pants her growing ass stimulated her as she climbed the steps, her hands occupying themselves with pulling off her shirt and bra, discarding them as she climbed the steps. Mark was enthralled, watching her struggle with the steps and her clothes but mostly his eyes watched her ass shift and sway as she climbed closer to him.

As Kim neared the top of the stairs where Mark stood, her panties finally gave out with a loud *SNAP*, she moaned as her panties dropped to the steps leaving her finally exposed and her ass free to grow completely unhindered.

As Kim reached the final steps she smiled as she saw a familiar looking bulge on the front of Mark’s towel.

“Mmmm I need you to fill me up Mark, my ass is making me so horny...” Kim nearly begged Mark to take her. Reaching down while he was distracted she tugged on his towel, loosening it enough to drop down to the floor, leaving them both equally naked, and by the look of Mark’s erect cock, they were also both equally aroused.

“Kim what’s happened to you? Why are you acting like...*urk!* Kim interrupted Mark’s questioning by grabbing his cock and slowly teasing him with some slow strokes.

“All I care about right now is **you** using **this** on **me**.” Kim emphasized the important words by lightly squeezing the cock she was holding, Mark wincing slightly with each squeeze but it seemed to do the trick, Kim leading him by the dick to the bedroom without further interruption aside from the occasional stifled moan from herself as her ass continued to swell.

Once they arrived by the bed Kim turned to face Mark, releasing his cock to wrap her arms around him and pulled herself in close, pressing her modest chest against his and trapping his cock between their bellies as well as she started passionately making out with him. Mark took a few seconds to really respond in kind but once he did she moaned into his mouth appreciatively.

Mark started by resting his hands on her shoulders but as they made out he slowly slid them down Kim's back, getting closer and closer to her ass. She was shuddering in anticipation, eager for Mark to play with her ass, to squeeze it, kneed it, pinch it, anything and everything! Luckily he didn't waste much time working his hands downward, as he finally reached his goal he ran his hands over her bloated ass, feeling the curve of them before grabbing and squeezing handfuls of ass, Kim throwing her head back and breaking the kiss as she groaned passionately.

"Its...real?" Mark muttered as his hands kept working Kims ass.

"Your hands feel so good!" Kim exclaimed as she held onto Mark tighter, pressing her head into his neck, letting him get a better view of her ass as his hands continued working the expanding flesh. Moaning with every squeeze she was loving the attention to her ass and it got better and better as it continued to grow, she was well past caring why it was growing, focused only on the pleasure she was and could get out of it.

As Mark's hands worked their magic Kim's desire for something more primal grew louder in her mind, her pussy shuddering in desire until finally Kim couldn't ignore it anymore.

"I need you inside me...now!" Kim moaned as she pushed Mark back onto the bed, wasting no time in crawling up after him, his cock standing proud and ready as she reached down and guided it to her pussy.

"Kim, wait...I need a condom..." Mark wheezed, pushing up against her shoulders but Kim was determined.

"No...I can't wait!" Kim whined as she pushed her hips down, her pussy greedily swallowing Mark's cock effortlessly, both of them moaning in unison as Kim's pussy was spread wide and Mark's cock was enveloped in by her hot depths.

"Fuck you're so hard today..." Kim groaned as she grinded her crotch against his before finally working to lift her hips, slowly pulling inch after inch of Mark's cock from her depths before thunderously slamming them back down.

Unfortunately the growing size of her ass made it difficult for Kim to fuck Mark with any speed but the sheer weight of her hips slamming down was stimulating in it's own way. Mark had quickly given up trying to hold her back and instead his hands found their way to her hips and tried to help her out but while it might have worked well for Kim's old size her ass had grown well past even what porn stars would consider huge and it was almost too much to move from his position.

Kim wasn't paying much attention to Mark's struggles though, she'd been distracted by a new sensation, her asshole was tensing up and starting to swell up along with the rest of her ass. She couldn't see it but she could *feel* it swelling up.

Kim dropped her hips down one final time as she gave up thrusting and instead reached back

with a hand to touch her asshole. She'd been completely uninterested in anal of any kind since she had a bad experience with an old ex but as she groped her swelling asshole and even slipped a finger in easily, it was all she could think about.

Grunting as Kim hefted and rolled back her hips one last time, Mark's cock wetly slipping free of her pussy as she did so. Mark initially looked relieved about not fucking her without a condom but as she got him to crawl back further onto the bed and turned around he got a shocked look on his face once he got a good view of just how much her ass had grown. Even just watching her try to turn around was almost comical, the sway of the paired masses as she moved almost making her fall over.

"Will it ever stop growing..." Mark mumbled as Kim finally got turned around and bent forward, arching her back to shove her ass as high up as possible before she reached back, grabbing onto each meaty cheek and pulled them apart, revealing her very swollen asshole. Mark's cock jerked and throbbed as he realized what he was looking at.

Unlike Kim, Mark had always been curious about anal but had simply never had a partner willing to try, he had asked her about it awhile ago but once she explained about her bad experience he never brought it up again. But now, well, she desperately needed her ass fucked.

"Come on, we both know you've been wanting this..." Kim teased, manhandled each of her asscheeks as she tempted him. Mark didn't need much to push him into action, she moaned as he reached out and grabbed onto her asschecks, his strong hands doing wonders to stimulate her from this new vantage point, letting her pull her hands away.

"Here I come..." Mark announced as Kim felt him shift around behind or, only to feel the head of his cock bumping into her swollen asshole.

"Yeeessss~" Kim moaned as Mark pressed harder, she did her best to relax, allowing his cock to slip inside, swallowing the first few inches effortlessly.

"Fuck..." Mark groaned, the heat he felt in her ass was even stronger than her pussy.

"Keep going, I want it all!" Kim urged, finding herself moaning in short order and Mark pressed inward yet again, sinking deeper in until his hips slapped into her ass. Mark simply held himself there for a moment, soaking and reveling in the feeling of her asshole.

"Don't stop, fuck my ass!" Kim demanded, only interested in getting fucked hard. Mark relented and started thrusting, he started slow, even swollen to such an absurd size she was tight and even though he was still covered in her juices from her pussy he didn't want to be the reason she had a second bad experience.

Kim was moaning with every thrust and she groaned appreciatively as Mark thrust faster and faster, she could already feel her orgasm building now that she was fulfilling her body's desire. The slaps of him ramming his hips into her swollen ass grew louder and sharper, each thrust pushing her against the bed, awakening such an intense primal arousal as he pounded her ass.

“*Harder!~*” Kim groaned, wanting everything Mark could provide and then some. She started pushing back into his thrusts, groaning gutturally as the shifting angles have him stimulating her prostate, making her hips shudder in delight. Doing everything she could to squeeze down on his cock she relished in all these new stimulations, speeding her along towards her seemingly inevitable orgasm.

It turns out Mark had one more trick up his sleeve that Kim hadn’t really expected. Out of nowhere he slaps her ass *hard*. She cried out, a mix of pain and pleasure as her ass jiggled from the impact, the sting from the impact resonated within her as the delicious mix of pleasure and pain danced throughout her body and stoked her arousal even further. She was so wet she was starting to feel small rivulets of her juices running down her legs, taking jagged paths down her thigh due to the couple’s thrusting.

“Muh...Moorreeeee-Ahh!” Kim had started to demand only to be cut off by another slap from Mark to the same cheek, compounding the pain she felt but *also* the pleasure. Before she could even ask for more Mark delivered another slap, this time to her ‘virgin’ cheek, the tingling of pain and pleasure spread across her entire ass.

“So rough...” Kim purred as Mark kept pounding her, punctuated with the sporadic slap, urging her to get louder with her moans and groans as he pushed her to the verge of her orgasm.

“Kim...I’m gonna...soon...” Mark grunted above her and a small part of her mind was amazed that Mark had managed to hold out this long in spite of embracing his kink and all of her teasing.

“I can’t wait...fill me up with your cream...” Kim goaded Mark, his grunts taking on an air of exertion as he tried to hold out, his dick throbbing as he slid it in and out of her asshole.

“Not yet...” Mark groaned, trying to distract himself with another slap to Kim’s ass, but ultimately it would be his downfall as the slap pushed Kim over the edge, Kim cried out in pleasure as her orgasm washed over her, hands gripping at the sheets while her asshole and pussy pulsed sympathetically in pleasure, pressing in around his cock which wound up pushing him over the edge.

Kim felt Mark tense up as well, his last couple of thrusts erratic before he buried his cock as deep into her ass as he could, forcing her into the bedding as his cock pulsed in her ass before, finally, orgasming and pumping his cum deep into her ass.

“Yeeeeesssssss.....” Kim moaned, muffled by the bedding she was being pushed into as the burning need she had felt since she got home was finally extinguished and he unloaded into her.

As Mark’s orgasm waned he shakily pulled his cock from her ass with a wet pop.

“Holy fuck...” Mark muttered, still amazing at what he experienced.

“...yeah...amazing...” Kim breathed as her ass swayed and pulled her down onto her side, the bed shaking as her tremendous ass crashed into it.

As Kim laid there and recovered Mark joined her, snuggling up behind her and embracing her with his arms and lightly grinding his hips into her now plush ass.

“You were incredible...” Mark whispered to her, prompting her to chuckle weakly.

“Me? I didn’t do anywhere near as much as you and your cock...” She countered before yawning suddenly, prompting Mark to yawn as well before he nestled in tight.

“Well, I know I could use a nap...” Mark offered, Kim could feel his body relaxing as their heart rate and excitement slipped away.

“Mmm...me too...” Kim agreed as she was slowly but surely lulled to sleep spooning Mark.

~~~Some time later~~~

Kim slowly roused from their nap, she could tell that they’d been asleep for a bit, the room was dark now. Mark was still latched onto her but the first thing she noticed was that Mark was spooning her even more tightly. As she raised her head and looked back towards her ass the answer was obvious as her ass had shrunk back down to normal.

Well, not quite normal Kim noted as she ran a hand along her flank and feeling that she wasn’t entirely back to normal, having kept some of the growth. There was one more thing she felt too, her asshole remained swollen, like a donut stashed between her asscheeks.

From behind her Mark groaned, it seemed she woke him up with her movements. As he started to move he pulled away from her, also pulling his semi hard ‘morning wood’ from her ass crack.

“Are you ready for round two?” Kim asked as she looked back over her shoulder at him as she reached back, grabbing at her asshole for emphasis.

Mark’s cock throbbing was all the confirmation she needed as she smiled, all too eager to explore the new kink she was now endowed for...

Thanks for reading everyone! This was a real fun palette cleanser after the exceedingly long ‘Secret Menu’ story. It came together really quickly without me getting bogged down by anything. I have a longer story in mind next so keep an eye out for that one!
