

Secret Menu

In this story, Jacob and Megan go to a fancy and mysterious cafe for their anniversary though they aren't quite sure what to expect when they're led to a back room to order a drink off the "secret menu"...

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

Megan hadn't quite *forgotten* about her and Jacob's upcoming Anniversary in December, but she was a bit surprised when Jacob announced that they'd be going to a cafe called 'Coffee Conversion' by giving her a card with a special voucher in it. The voucher had been a bit plain and didn't really give any details aside from being able to order off their 'Secret Menu'. Megan had heard of the concept of secret menus before of course, but she'd never heard of this cafe or ever needing a voucher to order off said secret menu.

In the week leading up to their anniversary Megan had been asking around, trying to find out more about the cafe or its secret menu but had mostly come up empty handed. Most of her friends had heard of 'Coffee Conversion' and some had even visited and tried some of their drinks, but aside from being new to the area and having a few unique drinks none of the people she talked to had any idea about the secret menu the voucher mentioned.

In fact, the only "interesting" thing she learned was that the staff were all very buxom, to an fairly extreme degree that even put Hooters staff to shame apparently. Megan hadn't been happy to learn about that, she started to doubt Jacob's motives but in the end figured there must be some reason to take her there, not like he couldn't just go there himself or just look up porn on the internet after all.

Finally the day of their anniversary arrived, unfortunately she woke up alone, Jacob had gone into work early in order to get off early so they'd have the rest of the day together. Admittedly not an ideal start to the day but Jacob's boss was such a hard ass about taking extra days off so it was a small price to pay to get most of the day together. At least it was Friday so they'd have *all night* if they wanted without having to worry about getting up early in the morning.

So Megan took advantage of the quiet morning with a long hot shower, a basic but good breakfast and spent the rest of the morning relaxing with the true crime novel she was in the middle of reading. Once lunchtime rolled around she put down her novel and made her way to the bathroom to start getting ready. Being December it was too cold out to wear anything too scandalous, so she focused on some sexy fundamentals, a black lacy bra and underwear set for later tonight and she picked out clothes that would be warm but allowed for 'easy access' and would be quick to strip off once things got...*heated*.

At this point she wasn't really thinking about the cafe and instead choosing to focus on afterwards, thinking about how she'd pleasure her man to remind him she was the only one for him. Despite her own modest body they both greatly enjoyed eachother's bodies, Jacob in

particular was a great partner, unlike some other guys she dated he was open to and willing to do things beyond simply fucking her until he came and let her sort herself out.

Megan's train of thought was interrupted as she heard the door opening and Jacob announcing his return. Megan walked out to meet him, eager to see him finally, "Happy Anniversary!" she called out as she rounded a corner and saw him taking off his coat and shoes. She watches as his face lights up as he sees her before he responds in kind, "Happy Anniversary babe!" As she moves in for a kiss she can't help but wonder how she managed to snag such a great guy, on top of his great attitude he was rather handsome, tall and his workout regime had kept him fit and toned for some serious eye candy whenever he went shirtless.

After a deep kiss he pulled back, "I can tell you're eager to head out, so I'll hop in the shower right away." he said as he started making his way to the bathroom. Megan followed a few steps behind, coming to a stop in the bathroom's door frame, leaning against it as she watched Jacob undress. "Enjoying the show dear?" he teased as he stripped down and turned on the shower. Megan snickered, "You know me, I just *love* watching the previews..." she teased as Jacob stepped into the shower, but not before casually allowing Megan to see his dick. It was perfectly average but Megan couldn't help but notice it was already at almost half mast, she figured that her attire had done its job so far and she couldn't wait to play with it later.

In the meantime though Megan did have a few more things to take care of, applying a bit of makeup before heading into the kitchen and grabbing her purse, making sure she was stocked on the 'essentials', a few condoms, some lube and of course snacks. Jacob had surprised her sometimes with when and where he'd wanted to fuck her, and while Megan wouldn't say she was an exhibitionist by any means she'd learned to always carry the 'essentials', just in case he came to her with a crazy idea and she wanted in on it.

It seems Jacob was just as eager to get going as she was, he was in and out of the shower in record time, calling out that he was just getting dressed and he'd only be a minute. As he finally entered the kitchen, still fiddling with his shirt Megan looked down at her phone, "*tsk tsk*, that was more like a minute *and a half* dear..." she teased as he finally got his shirt collar under control. He smirked, "Uh oh, does that mean I'm in for a 'punishment' later tonight?" he asked.

"Hmmm..." Megan looked him over, like a butcher assessing a cut of meat, "Perhaps, maybe if you're on your best behavior tonight we can forget about the 'punishment'..." she mused idly as if in deep thought. Jacob chuckled before offering his arm to her, "Then let's head off before any further delays happen!" he suggested. Megan took his arms in hers and they made their way to the door.

The trip into town passed without issue, it being December there was snow on the ground but nothing fresh so the roads were clear and being just after lunch time they were early enough to miss the Friday evening traffic no problem. She had tried to get more info out of Jacob about the cafe and it's secret menu but he just kept saying that he didn't know anything, a client had given him the voucher after a sudden breakup, claiming it had been non-refundable and claimed that both him and his wife would 'greatly enjoy anything they had to offer'. Megan was extremely suspicious of this explanation but eventually decided that waiting a bit longer wouldn't kill her.

They lived well outside the city center so it still took a bit to get downtown. The first surprise upon their arrival was that the cafe had dedicated parking below the building. Megan held her tongue as Jacob parked, assuming she'd get an unsatisfactory response out of him no matter what she asked. As they walked to the elevator Megan wished she had known they wouldn't be parking outside, she would have worn something a little less...*practical*.

She watched as Jacob hit the 'L' button for the lobby but noticed the lack of any other buttons/floors aside from the Lobby and Garage buttons, though there was a slot below the buttons. She was perplexed as she was pretty sure she had seen that the building had at least a couple other floors above it on their way in. Megan also couldn't help but notice how *large* of an elevator this was, it felt like they could have comfortably fit 15-20 people in here.

As they rode up the elevator in silence Megan felt her anxiety growing as she thought back to the rumors of how buxom the staff were supposed to be here. Once the elevator dinged and they stepped out her heart did sink a bit as the Hostess greeted them. Her bouncy red curls immediately drew your eye but the very next thing anyone would notice is her chest, despite the uniform being much more modest than she had assumed, there was no hiding the Hostess' massive chest, Es...maybe even F cups were wrapped tightly by her uniform leaving little to the imagination.

Megan immediately began to feel a bit self-conscious about her own body when faced with such a buxom comparison right in front of her. The Hostess seemed to be everything she wasn't, at 5'8" she never felt particularly short but she did have to look upwards to look at the Hostess' eyes. The Chest was their biggest disparity though, Megan only had B-cups to her name, which left the Hostess' chest absolutely dwarfing hers. The Hostess' desk didn't really let Megan get a good look at the rest of the woman but she assumed ample curves below as well, Megan almost instinctively ran a hand down her flank, she wasn't curveless by any means but it wasn't hard to imagine a woman with as much 'up top' as the Hostess was blessed elsewhere as well.

"Welcome to Conversion Coffee, did you have a reservation today?" The Hostess, whose name tag read 'Alissa' asked them as they stepped forward. Jacob cleared his throat, "Ah yes, we have a voucher as well..." he trailed off before turning towards Megan. "Oh, right!" Megan dug it out of her purse and presented it to Alissa, she looked it over before returning it to her. "Excellent, someone will be down to take you to your private room momentarily." Alissa informed them with a smile as she motioned them over to some nearby chairs. Megan shot Jacob a glance at the mention of a 'private room' but he just shrugged casually as he went to sit and wait.

Once they were seated and waiting Megan leaned towards Jacob, "Why do we need a private room for coffee?" she whispered at him. "I dunno, maybe a way to help keep the 'secret menu' a secret?" he mumbled back. Megan didn't think he was lying, but he clearly knew *something* about this place that she didn't.

She was about to press him further but the elevator dinged and what was clearly another staff member stepped out of the elevator, turning to look at them as the only people there waiting,

“Reservation for Jacob and Megan?” she queried. Her uniform was different from Alissa’s, not as modest but hardly explicit. Looking her over and checking the name tag Megan said her name was Amy, she also saw that this employee’s chest was smaller, probably C-cups, but they were still impressive looking on the woman’s shorter frame. Megan quickly saw that Amy was blessed with a ‘pear shaped’ body as her gaze drifted lower to her wide hips and heart shaped ass which, much like Alissa’s chest, seemed absolutely packed into her pants, leaving nothing to the imagination.

Amy led them back into the elevator before inserting a key card into the slot Megan had noticed on their first trip. “Is this your first time here?” Amy asked the couple as the elevator started to move, “Oh, yes, it’s our second Anniversary today and my husband received this voucher from a client at work.” Megan explained as she pried her eyes away from Amy’s butt.

“Oh congratulations and thank you for spending your special day with us!” Amy responded and the elevator reached their floor and she led them down the hallway. In her peripheral vision she saw Jacob’s eyes stray downward for brief glimpses as Amy’s ass but Megan decided it was fair play given she’d been staring as well, although her motive was jealous rather than lust.

The hallway was not unlike that of a hotel, doorways spaced evenly along its length. Megan also noticed that, much like the elevator, the hallway and doors they passed seemed wider than usual. Megan brushed it off as an accessibility thing just as Amy stopped at a door and opened it with her keycard. “This will be your room, please step inside and I’ll give you a quick tour.” Amy directed them into the room.

“Woah...” Megan mumbled as she entered the room, the room resembled your standard hotel layout but not quite. Like everything else about this building things were just a bit abnormal, first at the back of the room was a huge bed, Megan didn’t even know they got so big! There was also a dining area with a mini kitchenette. As Amy started talking she interrupted Megan’s mental gawking.

“As you can see your needs for the night can all be met here, large comfy bed, small dining area to enjoy your drinks, a full bathroom in case you need to freshen up and finally the TV connects to several complimentary channels if you need any ‘inspiration’.” Amy pointed out each item as she explained them.

“One final item, in the kitchenette there is a phone, it only connects to our guest desk but they can help you with anything you need.” Amy explained as Megan spotted the basic phone on the counter. Amy walked up to the small table, “Here you will find our *full* menu, your voucher grants you of our in-house blends with a complimentary side for your partner, once you’ve made your selection use the phone to place the order and I will bring it to you shortly.”

Stepping towards the door Amy stopped, “Did you have any further questions at the moment?” she asked pleasantly. “Ah no, I think that explains everything, thank you, we’ll start looking over the menu.” Jacob responded. Amy nodded, “Of course, and again, feel free to call the Guest Desk if you need anything.” She reminded them before stepping outside the room and gently closing the door.

Silence hung in the air a bit as they took in the room alone for a bit. The hotel vibe was pretty strong but it felt more...cozy? Not quite like 'home' but not as uncanny as a proper hotel felt. Megan stepped back to the doorway as she felt herself warming up, pulling off her coat and hanging it up, once he noticed Jacob came over to do the same. "So how much do you actually *know* about this place?" Megan queried as she took off her shoes.

"Uh well, not much honestly?" Jacob began as he pulled off his coat, "the client just said it'd be a real transformative experience and that we shouldn't be afraid to try new things." He finished as he pulled his shoes off as well.

Megan raised her eyebrow at him, "That's all you know? Doesn't that seem a bit, like, suspicious to you?" She questioned him more directly.

Jacob coughed, "Have a *little* faith in me, I tried to research this place, I didn't find anything bad at least, just not a lot of details." he explained. "It was free and I figure in the worst case scenario the drinks end up disappointing and I make sure to make it up to you tonight." he finished explaining as he leaned in for a kiss, his hand sliding down her side to her thigh. "Deal?" he offered after he broke the kiss.

Megan's heart was beating faster just from his touch, thinking fast she raised her hand in front of her face, showing off her wedding ring, "I guess if I already trust you this much, a little bit more can't hurt." she teased as she pulled back a couple of steps, "Now, I need to use the bathroom, so why don't you pick out a drink for me from the menu and order it before I finish in there hmm?" she directed her husband with a wink as she stepped into the bathroom, if Jacob said anything she didn't hear it as she turned on the light and closed the door.

Megan nearly gasped as she took in the bathroom, if the rest of their room was warm and cozy, the bathroom was damn near opulent. A sturdy looking marble countertop with large sinks and full mirror dominated one wall, floor to ceiling cabinets holding copious amounts of towels and a toilet covered the other wall. Most impressively though, at the back of the bathroom was a massive tub/shower, it looked like you'd be able to fit three or four people before it started to feel a bit tight with enough shower heads for everyone and then some. It even had a sort of built-in 'bench' and railing along one edge of the tub. Megan's mind wandered as she took it all in, she'd always been a bit curious about having sex in the shower but their shower wasn't well suited for it, but this one, well, it was almost as if it was made for it.

Megan shook her head a bit, one thing at a time, she really did need to use the bathroom, pulling down her pants and panties and sitting down onto the toilet she pondered about this 'cafe', nothing about it didn't seem to quite fit. On one hand it feels a bit like a love hotel but there is so much emphasis on the 'cafe' part, all these hoops to jump through for the secret menu, the voucher...and then the staff, they'd only seen two people but based on what she, and probably Jacob too, had learned, they were supposedly all knockouts in some way.

As she stood back up and pulled her pants back up, Megan couldn't help but wonder if the 'drinks' were just a code word for something else? As she washed her hands she heard muffled

talking, probably Jacob putting in the 'order' and she hoped Jacob wasn't getting anything too weird for 'her', not that she wasn't potentially up for experimenting when it came to being intimate but she didn't necessarily like having those sorts of things sprung on her either. Standing in front of the bathroom door she took a deep breath, she did honestly believe what she said to Jacob about trust, just as she felt he trusted her, he really didn't seem to be lying so they'd just have to tackle this one step at a time.

Megan slowly and softly opened the bathroom door, curious if she'd be able to hear anything about what Jacob was ordering but it seems she had taken just a bit too long, so she only caught the very end of him ordering, "...yup, just that...perfect, thanks." followed by a dull click as he hung up. "Dang..." she breathed as she fully opened the door and walked up to Jacob.

"Finished ordering already?" Megan asked regardless of her already knowing the answer.

"Yup! The menu was a bit weird but I think I picked out something you'll find perfect for a cold winter day!" He explained as he went to pick up the menu from the counter but Megan reached out and gently tugged him away from the counter.

"I said I trust you, so let's leave it a surprise okay?" she practically purred as she gazed into his eyes.

"Alright alright!" He conceded as he flipped the menu upside down so it showed nothing but the leather cover, "I do hope you'll like it though, but the girl at the Guest Desk said it will be a bit before it's delivered and until then I'll take my turn in the bathroom." He announced as he pulled away and headed towards the bathroom.

Left alone in the main room Megan started to explore it more closely. Starting at the bed she sat down on it and was surprised to find the mattress felt a bit firm, but this was offset by soft and fluffy covers. Of course the bed was big enough to have a small orgy on it without feeling too crowded, seemingly par for the course at this 'cafe'.

Standing back up she explored a plain three drawer dresser against one wall by the bed, the bottom two drawers held numerous sizes of what looked like fluffy bathrobes in a warm beige color. Opening the top drawer Megan gasped softly as it held a varied selection of toys, from basic vibes and dildoes up to strap-ons and more uh, 'adventurous' items Megan wasn't prepared to process. A whole corner of the drawer was set up with a similarly varied selection of condoms. She quickly flipped through what was there but quickly decided to rely on her own supply for what seemed destined to happen once they had their drinks.

Quickly closing the drawer she mentally noted to not tell Jacob about it lest he get any ideas, she wasn't *super* keen about fucking here, but as she glanced back to the bed and recalled the shower she figured there were worse places to fuck at least. Glancing over at the TV Amy had pointed out earlier she had a pretty good idea what she had meant by "complementary channels" now having seen the dresser's top drawer so she didn't even bother trying to turn it on.

She didn't have the chance to explore further as Jacob exited the bathroom. "That is really swanky isn't it?" He commented as he walked up and hugged her from behind, kissing her neck as he leaned in, "A bathroom like that is enough to give you ideas eh?" He whispered knowingly, obviously having realized what kind of conclusions Megan might have arrived at when she saw it.

"Ohmigawd stop!" She wheezed as she mockingly struggled in his arms. "You gotta at least wait for the drinks to arrive!" She declared as Jacob playfully released her from his hug. "*Fiiiiiiiiineeee-nuh...*" he mockingly groaned in response before breaking into a short fit of laughter that got Megan going as well.

Just as their laughter was trailing off there was a light knock at the door. Jacob stepped away and went to open it, Megan made her way towards the small dining area. Megan waited patiently, placing her purse on the counter of the kitchenette as she heard Jacob thank them. She heard the sound of a cart starting to roll away before the door closed and cut them off from the rest of the building. Suddenly the scent of chocolate filled her nostrils just as Jacob came back into view carrying two cups. Scratch that, it held a cup and a huge ass bowl. "Jesus, did you order a salad? Are you trying to say something about my weight?" she baited him as he approached.

"I'm not *that* foolish," he responded as he set down the tray on the counter and started carefully moving everything to the table, "The big one is yours, honestly I'm just as surprised as you are!" Jacob clarified as he pulled out a chair for her. Sitting down she got a good look at her "drink". It was clearly the source of the smell of chocolate from before, being this close it was so thick in the air she could taste it just by breathing. "Well it sure *smells* good at least, but am I really supposed to drink all of this?" she asked as Jacob sat down across from her. "Not like we paid for it either way." he remarked as he started sipping from his normal sized cup.

"Wait, I thought the voucher was for just one drink?" Megan questioned Jacob, "Well this is just coffee, it was complementary." He explained before taking another sip. Megan just looked down at her "drink", sighing under her breath she went to go and pick it up, the 'cup' was warm to the touch, and heavy. Careful to not spill anything she brought it up to her lips, her heart pumping in anticipation as the smell flooded her nostrils as she tipped it back and took a sip. As soon as the warm liquid touched her tongue the chocolate flavor caused sparks of pleasure to fly.

Pulling the 'cup' away she gasped as she swallowed, "Oh my god!" Megan exclaimed loudly. Jacob winced slightly, "Is it bad?" he asked cautiously. Megan didn't bother answering and immediately brought the 'cup' back to her lips, drinking much more deeply this time. The Chocolate flavor was so *rich*, it was better than anything she'd ever had before! As she drank she felt warmth spreading through her, first obviously down her throat, but as it settled in her stomach she felt it diffusing throughout her entire body. Jacob raised an eyebrow as she kept drinking for almost ten seconds before coming up for air.

"Fuck man, this is amazing! It's so creamy and rich." Megan gasped as she caught her breath. Jacob chuckled, "I'm glad you like it, I figured something nice and simple would be perfect for you." he recounted but she wasn't listening, she had already pulled her 'cup' up for another

draught. Gulping deeply until she was about half way done she sighed as she set the 'cup' back down on the table, leaning back and just basking in the warmth spreading inside her, idly running her tongue around her mouth to taste every last drop possible.

As the warmth spread through her Megan became aware of a new feeling of fullness in her stomach, her belly pushing out slightly against her pants. "Whew, this is very rich..." she sighed as she rested a hand on her belly, she swore she could feel the warmth emanating from her stomach. Jacob meanwhile was much more casually sipping at his coffee. "I mean, this coffee is good, but I can't help but feel like I'm missing out!" He joked as he looked over his cup at her. Megan snickered when suddenly she needed to stifle a small burp.

"See that's what happens when you try to chug that much that fast." Jacob teased her but Megan only smiled as the full feeling faded somewhat. "On the contrary, that was exactly what I needed!" She announced as she picked the 'cup' back up and took another long draught. Practically moaning at how good it tasted she just kept drinking and drinking, tilting the 'cup' higher and higher until she had finally drained every last drop from it.

Megan sighed in satisfaction as she put down the 'cup'. "Oh man, I kinda still want more somehow..." she mumbled as she leaned back, her pants felt even tighter than before but the heat spreading through her body was just so relaxing she almost felt like she was melting into the chair.

"Are you feeling okay? You look a little flush..." Jacob asked as he put down his coffee and got up from his chair. "Oh yeah...you have no idea how good that was." Megan lazily answered as Jacob knelt down beside her, "Your face is really red..." he pointed out as he got close to her.

"I do feel a little hot in all the right places..." Megan teased as she reached up and pulled Jacob in for a kiss, catching him by surprise. Pushing her tongue past his lips she rubbed it against anything it could reach, hoping he could taste the drink she'd just finished. At first Jacob didn't react, but as the surprise wore off he leaned into the kiss as well and brought a hand up to grope Megan's chest. She moaned, there might not be much there but she still loved the attention.

Breaking the kiss she gives Jacob *the look* and a smirk. Moving to palm his crotch she finds a nice firm bulge. "Someone is eager..." she teased as he got up and stepped away from her chair. Getting up herself she wheezed a bit, her pants are really cutting into her gut but she'd be discarding them soon enough. Turning to follow Jacob she sees that he's already pulled off his shirt and he's fiddling with his belt.

Eager to get him to undress her she takes a step towards the bed but stops as the dull warmth emanating from her stomach suddenly flares up. The previous warmth that slowly and comfortably spread through her body is now a blazing inferno of heat and *pleasure*.

"Mmmh...h...h..." Megan moaned, the heat started to push out from her core and started pooling in two very particular places. First was her chest, to which her nipples responded to by getting rock hard immediately. The second place was her ass, her pussy clenching in sympathy as the

heat kept flowing into these sensitive areas.

"I didn't know you found my back *that* sexy hun..." he commented as he finished undoing his belt and worked to drop his pants but Megan wasn't listening, her attention was turned inwards as the heat kept flowing into her ass and chest. She groaned as she felt the straps of her nice lacy bra start to dig into her shoulders and back. Her hard nipples pressed into the bra's cups more intensely than she'd ever felt before.

Jacob's pants clatter to the ground, tanking his boxers with them, "You coming h..." he stops as he turns back to look at Megan, "Are you okay?" he asked. All she could do was grunt as her bra grew tighter around her chest.

Megan snapped out of it as Jacob lightly grabbed her arm, "What's wrong Megan?" He asked concerningly. "Urgh...my chest...help me with my shirt..." she grunted, the heat inside her body still flowing strongly as her bra got tighter by the second.

Jacob quickly went to work and helped pull Megan's shirt over her head and drop it to the ground. What they both saw when they looked down at her chest seemed impossible, flesh was practically spilling out around the lacy black bra she wore. They both stared in disbelief but as the bra grew tighter Megan groaned and tried to reach behind her to undo the clips but they were too tight.

Seeing her struggle Jacob quickly moved behind her and with far more effort than he'd ever needed before with any of her bras he managed to get the bra unclipped. Megan gasped in relief as the bra popped loose. Breathing deeply to catch her breath she slumped her shoulders to finish pulling off the bra leaving her chest exposed. Looking down all she could do was stare at her breasts, gone were her B-cups, replaced instead with a pair of hefty D-cups.

"Are...are they real?" Jacob asked from behind her, clearly just as dumbfounded as she was. Reaching up she gently poked one of them, suppressing the moan that rose in her throat, "They sure feel real..." Megan breathed. Silence stretched between them, she heard him swallow before asking, "Can I...?"

..."Yes..." Megan whispered, her heart starting to race as she felt his hands slip under her arms, going straight for her chest. He spread the fingers on his hands and grasped at her breasts, Megan involuntarily and loudly moaned as his fingers sunk into the soft flesh of her chest. The pleasure was so intense she fell back into him for support, but as she did they both realized quickly that it clearly wasn't just her chest growing.

Jacob grunted as his growing erection was wedged against Megan's ass. "Uh...hun...I don't think it's just your chest that's growing..." he remarked as her new plush ass pressed against him. "Urrrrmmm..." Megan groaned as her hands grabbed her expanded ass, none of this made sense but everything felt *so good!* "Urrgh...my pants..." she gasped as her fingers started to work the buckle on her pants, a task made more difficult as her hips started swelling as well.

"Almost...there!" Megan wheezed as the buckle came apart and provided some slack, but not

as much as she'd hoped as the waistband remained somewhat cinched around her hips. "Ah... here let me..." Jacob offered as he released her breasts and slid his hands down her flanks, she shuddered as he reached her new hips and started kneading them. "~Aaaahh...keep going..." she moaned as she worked the waistband of her pants down her hips, progressing inch by inch as Jacob helped squeeze the soft flesh past the waist band.

Megan dropped her pants to the floor as she finally got them past the new flesh of her thighs, sighing contently as the pressure was relieved. Well, not *entirely*, she had been in such a rush she had only grabbed her pants, leaving her panties in place and quickly being 'swallowed up' by her growing ass, the bands digging into her growing sides.

"Dammit..." Megan muttered as she tugged at her panties, the effort only resulting in getting them wedged even tighter in her ass and against her pussy. with the heat still pooling the growth kept going, no way her panties would be able to hold out much longer.

Suddenly the flow of heat inside her started to die down, her growth slowed in time and soon stopped entirely. "I think the growth is done now..." Megan breathed as she worked to catch her breath. The arousal was still a dull throb in her head and crotch but at least without the constant stimulation of the growth she felt like she had some control at least.

Megan leaned forward and stopped using Jacob for support, his hands dropping from her thighs as she took a couple cautious steps, still getting used to her new proportions and center of gravity. Looking at herself Megan's heart sank a bit, she'd always wanted more curves but this was ridiculous. While she had been dealing with her pants her breasts had kept growing, gently cupping them they felt massive, Megan could only guess at them being a G or H cup perhaps.

And it wasn't just the size of her breasts, her nipples had joined the party too and grown as long as her thumb and at least an inch and a half thick. And highly sensitive, wincing slightly as she gently pinched them.

Turning her attention down below she took in her newly swollen ass and thighs, her ass seemed even bigger than her chest and the way it flowed into her hips was sure to result in drawing the gaze of anyone who happened to walk behind her. As she twisted and turned she felt her panties, pulled more than taut thanks to her growth, strain as they shifted as her hips and ass moved.

Speaking of behind her, she turned back towards Jacob, who had been oddly silent, no doubt due to his gaze being drawn to her new assets. His erection strained against the front of his pants. Logically they should try to figure out what happened and why. Unfortunately the growth had left her oh so very soft, sensitive and *horny*. Her mind recalled the feeling of Jacob's hands groping her chest and realized she was even bigger now and couldn't help but wonder how his hands would feel with her current size.

Seizing the initiative she stepped towards him, "That's not fair Jacob...I'm here practically naked and you've still got your pants on..." she teased him as she walked closer to him, her ass swaying with each step. As she stepped right in front of him there was a loud *SNAP* as her

panties finally gave out, a quick tug was all it took to get them to pull them from her ass and dropping them to the floor.

Jacob's gaze was locked onto her chest, of course when she was this close to him he couldn't even see past her chest either. She dropped to her knees and rubbed his dick through his pants, cooing as he shuddered at her touch. "Let's even things out, yeah?" She proposed as she started working on his belt, it was much easier than trying to undo hers earlier.

Quickly undoing the belt and letting his pants drop to the floor Megan quickly wedged her fingers into the band of Jacob's briefs, which seemed to snap him back to reality and he reached down to grab her wrists to stop her. "Hey wait!" He yelped, "What about what happened to you? Should we like, get it fixed or find out what happened?" He stammered in panic.

Megan looked up at him, "Oh? Are you worried now that I'm not your type anymore?" She offered with a smirk. She knew *for a fact* that her new curves were driving him wild, even with the barrier of his briefs she could see his dick throbbing, she just wanted to hear him say...

"N-no it's not that..." Jacob stuttered as he blushed, his grip on his briefs loosened ever so slightly, letting her pull them down a couple of inches, his dick straining at the friction offered by the movement. "But what if it's some kind of allergic reaction or something?" He tried to reason with her but Megan knew what she wanted.

"There's nothing wrong with me, there's just a lot more of me in all the right places..." she huskily whispered, his distraction allowing her to pull down his briefs another inch, the elastic waistband pressing up against the base of his dick, prompting another series of shudders from the stimulation, time for the finishing blow.

"Besides, if there was something wrong with me, it wouldn't feel good, right?" Megan prodded, waiting for the obvious response, "Well I guess so..." Jacob mused as she slowly pulled his briefs down further. "And it felt really good when you grabbed my chest right? And to think just how much bigger they are now..." she let the statement hang, giving him time to recall the feeling.

"Yeessss...." he groaned as his grip relaxed and she was able to fully pull down his briefs, finally releasing his dick. It bounced up proudly, actually nearly bopping her in the chin but Megan had leaned back to avoid it. "Oh ho, someone is eager at least!" She commented as she wrapped her fingers about his dick, giving him a few lazy strokes for good measure.

"*Fffuuuuuck hun...*" he groaned as she teased him. She really wanted to give him a titfuck now that she was properly equipped for such a task, but he seemed so pent up she didn't want to waste his orgasm on a titfuck when her pussy was burning up with need. He gasped softly as she gave his dickhead a quick kiss before standing up, "Get on the bed, I'll get you a condom." She informed him as she turned and walked to the kitchenette.

She knew she was giving Jacob quite the show but the jiggle and swaying of her ass and chest with every step stoked her own arousal even more, her pussy clenching with almost every step.

Looking back towards Jacob as she got to her purse she found him standing exactly where she had left him, "Ah ah ah, I told you to get on the bed didn't I?" she tutted as she pulled a condom from her purse and took slow, measured steps back towards him. "Are you *hoping* for a punishment maybe?" she mused as he seemed to finally snap out of it.

"Ah no...but I mean...are you sure?" Jacob stammered out as he started backing up towards the bed, Megan followed him, casually ripping open the condom's packaging and dropping it to the floor. Jacob backed into the bed, falling onto his butt in surprise. She put a hand on his knee as she squatted down, his dick her only focus. He was so hard she swore she could see it straining as if it were trying to swell up even more.

"Mmmm I don't think I've ever seen my little man so hard..." Megan teased Jacob as she sheathed his dick with the condom, slowly unrolling it down his length, greatly enjoying how he squirmed at her touch. Shifting her gaze up to his face she squeezed her breasts together, "Hmm I would really love to give you a real titfuck..." she huskily whispered, Jacob nervously swallowed as she stood back up taking a wide stance and reaching a hand down to spread her pussy, "...but as you can see, my pussy oh so wet and needy right now...I can't think of a better place for you dick..." she baited him, eager to see if he'd take the lead.

"Oh! Um...as long as you're sure..." Jacob hesitantly agreed, shakily sitting down on the bed she'd backed him into. Megan mentally sighed, he still needed more of a push, but that was fine, she had the assets now to drive him crazy. Crawling up onto the bed she slowly crawled on her hands and knees, her swollen breasts hanging low and swaying side to side as she crawled over him, her plump nipples occasionally brushing against his skin. His gaze once again firmly locked on her chest, tracking their movement as they swung below her. As she advanced her breasts pressed against his erect dick, his hardness such that her breasts parted and surrounded his dick for a brief moment, Jacob grunting even just from that simple stimulation.

Finally she had crawled far enough to kiss Jacob as he held himself up on his elbows, moaning into his mouth as her breasts pressed into his toned chest. Breaking the sensual kiss Jacob let himself fall back, his newly freed hands immediately went to caressing the sides of her breasts as she fell on top of him, moaning at his touch before leaning into another kiss. This time she slipped her tongue into his mouth, pulling him even deeper into the kiss. As he groaned deeply in appreciation she made her move.

Grabbing his shoulders she used her new weight to roll both herself and Jacob over, leaving him on top of her, his dick pressed against her belly. She giggled as he broke the kiss and pulled himself up, "Well, go on then *fuck me...*" she encouraged him, dropping her arms to the bed and spreading her legs wide, presenting her eager pussy to him in all it's wet glory. It seems Jacob was finally convinced, as he had one hand grasp his dick and give it a few sluggish pumps while his other played with her pussy, his fingers quickly becoming coated in her juices. She swooned at his touch, eager for more. "Give it to me...please!" she begged, her hips jerking slightly in need.

Jacob only grunted but Megan hissed in pleasure as she finally felt he dick press against her pussy before he thrust, she gasped as he sunk his entire length into her in one fell swoop,

hardly surprising given how wet she was. He grinded his crotch into hers for a moment before pulling back out to start thrusting properly. “Yeeesssss.... she moaned as he fucked her properly, each wet slap of their crotches colliding pushed her along the bed and sending her tits flopping around. This was what she wanted, what she *needed!*

Jacob grunted in time with his thrusts, putting everything he had into pounding her pussy, but as she thought, he wasn’t going to last long at this rate, Her new curves were out of this world and she’d teased him too much, but as they say, in for a penny, in for a pounding! She brought her hands up to her breasts and managed to push them together to give him the best view possible while he railed her.

“You’re going so DEEP!” she cried out, egging him on further, almost immediately his thrusting lost its rhythm, Jacob groaning as he pushed himself to thrust harder as his tempo became erratic. He was about to cum and she couldn’t wait. Her own orgasm was not even a concern as she wanted him to cum, to use her body for his own satisfaction, and he did not disappoint.

“Ughh...dammit, hun I’m gonna...” Jacob groaned, he was at his limit. Megan lifted her legs up and pulled his hips tight into her own, locking him in as she screamed at him, “Do it...Cum for me!” to which Jacob was powerless to avoid. His whole body tensed up as he came, she swore she could feel his urethra pulse with cum as he shot his load into the condom, his dick throbbing as it pump shot after shot of cum before his orgasm faded, body shaking as his orgasm petered out.

Jacob’s breathing was ragged as he lightly pushed back against her legs, but Megan kept him locked in for a bit longer, rolling the both of them onto their sides before releasing his hips and letting him pull his softening dick out of her pussy. They lay there catching their breath for a moment before she leaned forward and kissed him softly. “You were amazing...” she whispered. Jacob would only wheeze in response, he still needed a bit of time to catch his breath, she shuffled upwards a bit to nuzzle his head against her expansive cleavage as they laid there.

It wasn’t long until Jacob stirred, pushing himself up into his elbow, “Holy shit hun, that was amazing.” Megan giggled, “You did all the work, aside from gaining some new curves and locking you in I didn’t really do anything.” She explained as he got up from the bed, his dick hanging limply after such an intense bout of lovemaking, “I’m gonna hit the head.” He said as he walked towards the bathroom, grabbing his briefs from the floor along the way. She watched him go, gazing longingly at his back, she was still rather horny from not getting the opportunity to cum.

Dragging herself from the very comfy bed she walked over to the dresser and pulled open the top drawer again, her eyes glancing over its contents once again, she mentally picked out a couple dildoes that caught her eye, and there was also the base of a strap-on that looked like she could connect them to, ideas formed in her mind as she closed the drawer and walked over to her purse to check her phone.

Megan huffed as she reached out awkwardly to pull her phone from her purse thanks to her new curves. Opening the lock screen she saw that there weren’t any notifications. She also decided

to turn on 'Do Not Disturb' just in case.

Putting her phone back she debated grabbing a snack right away but her gaze was drawn to the tray Jacob had taken the drinks from, on it were what looked like a pair of chocolate bars. Reaching out she grabbed them and read the packaging, one read 'Chocolate Hops' while the other read 'Nut Rutter'. Megan frowned, she'd never heard of anything by those names before, maybe they made them in-house?

Before she could inspect them further she heard the bathroom door open and Jacob came around the corner, looking a bit more refreshed than he had before. "What're those?" He asked as he hugged her from the side and lay his head against hers. "You tell me, they were on the tray the drinks were delivered on." She explained as she held them up for him. She heard him mumble the names as he read the packaging.

"Huh, let me just check the menu..." he said as he stepped away and picked up the menu and traced his finger along the items before finding the one he picked, his eyes reading through the description again.

"Ah yeah, it looks like a combo pack, you get the drink and a snack, yours came with the 'Chocolate Hops' bar." he explained as he read on.

"Then what's this other one?" She held up the 'Nut Rutter' bar.

"I guess it's complimentary for me like the coffee was." Jacob reasoned as it gently pulled it from her hand.

"Uh-huh, so with that settled, shall we address the elephant in the room then?" Megan suggested as she lightly glared at Jacob.

"Uhh..." Jacob stammered as Megan tried to decide whether it was better or worse that Jacob was genuinely not sure what she was getting at. "Do you mean about your..." Jacob paused and She sighed, "Yes about my damn tits, ass and hips!" She finished for him, Jacob winced lightly.

"Did you *actually* know about this place?" She asked, not quite talking down at him but her serious tone made it clear she was expecting a straight answer from him.

"Well...not really?" Jacob started, "I mean, I did learn about some *rumors* of course, but I didn't really believe them, just seemed like a really sophisticated place to get some fancy drinks and maybe have some fun." He explained as Megan stared at him, she would have crossed her arms for added effect but she wasn't used to her new chest enough to risk distracting him.

Megan sighed, "Yeah I looked into it too, but I didn't see or hear anything about this happening..." she admitted as she tore open the 'Chocolate Hops' and took a bite, her eyes fluttering as her mouth exploded with the rich chocolate flavor, not dissimilar from the amazing drink she'd consumed earlier.

“Oh man this is just as good as the drink was, you should probably try yours too.” Megan commented before taking another bite and shuddering at how amazing it was.

Jacob looked down at the ‘Nut Rutter’ bar in his hand and couldn't shake the feeling these were more than just snacks but ultimately he started eating his too, not like Megan didn't like her own change, and it wouldn't really be fair if he avoided all the consequences from this situation.

Megan desperately wanted to savor this snack but each bite she took of it ended up being bigger than the last, the snack hadn't been small but she'd still polished it off in four bites nonetheless.

“Mmmmmhhhhh that was so good!” Megan moaned after swallowing the last of her snack. Looking over at Jacob he'd only just started on his snack.

“Mine is basically just like a granola bar? Lots of nuts and a bit too much salt...” Jacob commented as he finished his first bite but eagerly took a second bite anyways.

Her gaze drifted downwards towards his crotch and she sighed mentally, he always railed her so well but once he popped he was basically done for the day. Fortunately the room was well stocked and as her mind drifted back to the dildos she was going to get Jacob to use on her one of her hands found its way to her pussy where she teased her clit with a finger, she was still soaked from earlier and her arousal hadn't even receded one bit since Jacob had pulled out of her.

Eager to orgasm and her own snack done she walked over to the dresser and pulled up the top drawer. “I know your dick is done for the night, but my pussy needs to be filled and it just so happens the room comes...comes with...ooaaaahhhh...” Megan moaned, interrupting herself with a moan as a very familiar sensation of warmth grew from her stomach once again.

“Are you okay over there?” Jacob asked between bites of his snack, standing up straight as he watched her.

“Mmmmmmmhhh...yeah, but I think the snack was the same as the drink, I think I'm going to...to grow again...” Megan wheezed out as the warmth grew and spread, stoking her arousal hotter as it spread once again to her hips, chest and ass.

Groaning loudly she realized she felt the heat in two new places, the base of her spine, and her head. Or more specifically her ears. She held herself up, bracing against the dresser as the intensity built up, any moment now and she'd start growing again...

Jacob was there beside her holding her shoulders and supporting her as best he could. “You were fine the first time right? This will be the same.” he reassured her, though he couldn't quite suppress all of the excitement in his voice, and in the heat of the moment, she couldn't hate him for it because she was just as excited by the prospect of growing more. The growth itself had felt amazing and she loved the way Jacob couldn't stop staring at her new curves and the

passion with which he touched her...

"Yessss!" Megan squealed as she felt the heat pushing out her chest and ass, growing them larger. Excited but at the same time disappointed, it still felt good but the growth didn't feel as fast or intense as the first time.

Before she could pout further she felt a growing pressure at her lower back, it wasn't painful but it felt intense in a way the growth didn't.

"My...my back...can you see anything?" She wheezed out at Jacob but as she looked over at him she saw he was already looking down at her back. Pushing back against the dresser she craned her neck to look over her shoulder and gasped a white, fuzzy puff slowly growing just above her ass.

"Is that a..." Megan started, "Bunny tail..." Jacob finished for her. They both watched in silence as the growth of her new tail slowed, leaving the warmth in her...

"My ears!" Megan grunted, realizing just in time for them to start to itch as they stretched upwards. As they grew longer the base of her ears slowly crawled up towards the top of her head.

Megan groaned as the itching intensified suddenly, "Now what..." she mused as she carefully brought a hand up to touch one of her ears. She winced slightly as she made contact, they were tender still but she quickly realized that the itching was *fur* growing on her ears.

Megan started to panic, her breathing heavy and becoming increasingly ragged. Her new chest and curves were hardly subtle but at least she was still within the realms of being normal, but how was she supposed to live her life with a bunny's tail and ears? Also, that's assuming nothing else changed about her too.

Megan started to hyperventilate but she was snapped out of her panic spiral with Jacob squeezed her shoulders and shook her lightly.

"Relax Megan, stop spiraling. You're not alone, I'm here for you...we'll figure this out, okay?" Jacob reassured her as he pulled her into a somewhat awkward but warm hug.

Megan worked to control her breathing while Jacob held her, after a few long and deep breaths she calmed down enough to realize something, the itching was gone, the heat too, was she done changing?

"Thanks for that, you're getting real good at spotting my spirals..." She warmly thanked Jacob. Pushing herself upright she swayed slightly as she got used to her tail and ears. Her tail admittedly didn't amount to much, it was fluffy and she could wiggle it around a bit but otherwise it wasn't nearly as big of a change as her ears. She felt them sway and bend everytime she moved her head. The room was pretty quiet on its own but she could still tell her hearing had gotten keener, she could hear Jacob's breathing crystal clear, even the way his briefs shifted

across his skin as he adjusted his stance while she stood up, even his fast heartbeat...

"Are you feeling okay?" Jacob asked as he steadied her.

"Yeah I think so, but I want to get a look at myself now that we've hopefully run out of things to change me." Megan quipped as she turned towards the bathroom. Surprisingly her first few steps were slightly unsteady, hadn't she gotten used to her changes before?

As they moved into the bathroom Megan couldn't help but gasp as she saw herself properly for the first time in the large mirror. It was still her, but there was so much *more* of her now. Jacob stood behind her but her new ears ended up completely obstructing his view so he merely stood beside her as she turned about and inspected herself.

"Huh, does everything look firmer to you now?" she posed to Jacob as she caressed her ass with one hand and hefted a breast with the other.

"Now that you mention it, yeah it does kinda seem that way, you grew a bit bigger all over too." he described as he watched. He reached over copping a feel of the unattended breast to confirm, "Yup, definitely firmer!" He punctuated his evaluation with a quick squeeze, getting a small moan out of Megan.

Then there were the newest additions, white fuzzy rabbit ears and a fluffy rabbit tail. Now with the mirror to see what she was doing Megan experimented with moving her ears around, it seems they weren't quite as mobile as she'd seen on real rabbits, but they still did more than she expected.

"How...how do they feel?" Jacob asked cautiously as he attentively watched them move about.

"No pain or nothing, my hearing is...maybe not strictly improved but it feels keener at least." Megan shared as she finished her experimentation with her ears and turned her attention to her butt and tail.

"Not nearly as much going on here though." she commented as she wiggled it, "Looks cute I guess." she finished, only to hear Jacob swallow nervously beside her. She glanced over at him, seeing his red cheeks she pressed her ass against his leg, "Seems like it's a bit more than 'cute' to you huh?"

"Well...uh...you see..." Jacob stammered as he looked away, he'd never much talked about any fetishes he had, despite much prodding and questioning by Megan, but it seems the drink he ordered for her, even if he hadn't truly believed the rumors he'd heard, had been picked for a reason.

"Too late to be shy now, you're curvy, bunny wife is right in front of you, might as well admit to your fetish dear." Megan teased as she grinded her ass into his leg for good measure.

"Fine!" Jacob relented, "It's kinda cliché but ever since I first discovered what 'porn' was thanks

to finding an old issue of 'Playboy' as a teenager the look of the ears, the tail and the leotard has always been...rather inspiring for me..." He finally admitted.

"Awww...that is pretty cliché." Megan teased as she pulled her ass away and turned to face him properly, taking his hands in hers. "But thank you for telling me, though you should have told me sooner, I might not have had the curves to really pull it off until today, but I'm sure we could have found a costume for me to wear for you." she told him.

"Now, just in case this isn't permanent..." Megan started as she brought his hands up to her new ears, "...might as well get your money's worth!" she let his hands go and eagerly awaited his touch, though she didn't have to wait long.

"Oh..okay." Jacob accepted the offer and gently grasped her ears. Megan moaned, shuddering as pleasure shot down her spine.

"Are you okay?" Jacob asked, a bit shocked.

"Oh yeah, keep going!" Megan encouraged him. "They're still a bit tender from the growth is all." she explained as she leaned into him, compressing her breasts against him as he gently touched and rubbed her ears.

"You're so fucking sexy..." Jacob muttered as he pressed her ears into his face. "I wish I hadn't cum already..." he bemoaned.

"It's fine, biology and all that, but that doesn't mean we still can't have fun!" Megan reassured him. "As I started saying before, it seems this room came *well stocked* with toys and there were a couple I think I'd like you to..." Megan grunted and stepped back from Jacob as she bent forward. She'd been hot and bothered every since she started growing, but a new heat blazed to life in her crotch, as the intensity grew, so too did her desire, no, her *need* to get fucked.

"Megan!" Jacob cried out.

"I'm...I'm fine...just really, REALLY horny right now so you're gonna have to fuck me." Megan rasped as she endured the growing inferno in her loins.

"Yeah but I've already...Urggh" Jacob grunted, interrupting himself. "I feel...I feel weird..." he panted. Megan, even in the grip of her overwhelming lust, started connecting the dots.

"Do you feel a growing warmth anywhere?" she questioned him as she straightened up again. She grew bunny ears and a tail, suddenly felt a strong need to fuck...

"Ye...yeah...it's rather intense..." Jacob admitted. Megan was about to ask where he was feeling it but it quickly became apparent where as she caught sight of his briefs, now pulled taught by a new erection. Megan looked back up at his face.

"It feels good doesn't it?" Megan probed, bunnies are known for fucking...

“....Fuck yes...” Jacob moaned, his hips jerking slightly.

“Well it feels even better when someone else touches you...” Megan mewled as she dropped down to her knees and eagerly pulled down his briefs, revealing Jacob’s rock hard dick once again. She watched as it throbbed. His snack was a ‘Nut **Rutter**...

Reaching out she gingerly grasped his dick at the base and held it steady as she pushed her lips over his glans, her tongue going to town on it as Jacob grunted from her ministrations, placing his hands on her shoulders to steady himself.

As her arousal peaked Megan put it all together, she was now a real life bunny girl in heat, while Jacob was going into rut. Megan moaned around his dick as she couldn’t wait for him to really pound her senseless. But first she forced herself to finish what she started as she pushed her head forward, swallowing more of his dick right up until she bumped into her hand.

Jacob was gasping for breath above him, clearly enjoying the intense stimulation.

“Da..dammit Megan...slow down...” he pleaded but Megan only released her hand around his dick so she could deepthroat him properly, eagerly taking his entire length. As her throat pressed in on his dick she felt every pulse and throb, her pussy clenching with her burning need as if upset that his dick was spreading wide the wrong set of lips. Her ears also pushed against Jacob’s body, brushing against his chest as he shuddered.

Resting one hand on Jacob’s leg to support her while her other hand reached up for a different prize, two of them actually. Grabbing his balls she started to knead them, she could already tell they were bigger than they used to be. They felt denser as well. Her leverage secured she started pumping her head up and down his length, unable to stop herself from moaning as well as every time she felt his dick squeeze into her throat.

Above her Jacob was speechless, or rather, he was too busy groaning and moaning to get any words out as Megan continued her blowjob. It quickly became clear he didn’t have much time left before cumming.

“..stop babe...I’m gonna...gonna...” Jacob pleaded with Megan but she kept going, all too excited to finish this so they could get to the main event.

Suddenly Jacob reached with a hand to the back of her head and forced her down on his dick as his hips started erratically thrusting.

“Dammit...cumming!” Jacob groaned as Megan felt his balls contract, sending a load of cum up his dick and directly down her throat. Megan moaned as his dick throbbed and pulsed against her mouth and throat with every pulse cum he shot into her. She moaned in delight at just how *much* he was cumming but fortunately his orgasm started to taper off before too long.

As his dick finally stopped throbbing in her throat she did everything she could to try and milk

every last drop as Jacob's body relaxed, including the grip he had on the back of her head. Deeming his orgasm done she slowly pulled her head back pressing her lips against his dick to catch any cum that didn't go down her throat.

Megan's mouth finally released Jacob's dick, she took a few seconds to catch her breath, watching for his dick to go soft as she did, but as she suspected it didn't. Her pussy clenched in anticipation of getting its own turn to get spread wide and pounded.

"Why...why did you do that, now I'm gonna go soft again..." Jacob wheezed out as he recovered from his orgasm, still using her shoulder for support.

"Don't speak so soon dear." Megan teased as she reached up and gave his dick a few pumps with her hand, "You seem plenty hard to me, and my pussy is just dying to get a second round with you." She stated very matter of factly.

"But...how?" Jacob exclaimed, clearly he hadn't connected the dots yet.

"Think back to the snacks, mine made me a bunnygirl in heat, and your 'Nut Rutter' put you into rut so you could fuck me until we pass out from exhaustion." Megan explained as she stood up, suppressing a moan as her nipples rub against his body.

"Now, you figure out how to get this shower working while I go grab some condoms, I might be in 'heat' but I think we can agree we are not ready for that yet!" Megan left off as she walked out of the bathroom, leaving the stunned Jacob there to process things in his own time.

Moving straight to her purse Megan dug out the rest of the condoms, but there were only two left. She didn't know how long Jacob's rut or her heat would last, but these two might not be enough. Moving back to the dresser she looked over the condoms set up there.

It might have been overzealous but Megan grabbed a half dozen from the drawer just in case but just before she started walking back towards the shower the toys caught her eye. While she was glad Jacob didn't need them anymore it was a little too bad, there had still been a couple interesting shapes she had been looking forward to.

As Megan looked over the toys all neatly lined up her gaze fell upon an assortment of butt plugs. She'd never tried anal before, and now certainly wasn't the time with how eager Jacob was sure to be...but maybe she could start small...

Her hand reached out to one of the smaller ones, a pink rubber one. Gingerly picking it up she appreciated its heft for its size, the bulb was smaller in girth than Jacob's dick so it couldn't be that difficult to stick it in...right?

As Megan worked to convince herself she heard the sound of running water coming from the bathroom. Making a snap decision she muttered 'In for a penny, in for a pounding' to herself again as she took a step back and squatted down a bit and spread her legs wide.

The drawer had plenty of lube but Megan was so wet she wanted to see if that'd be enough first, it took almost no effort to slip it into her pussy, it was small but still felt nice. But her pussy wasn't its final destination, pulling it out, now soaked in her juices, she repositioned it lower, gently lining it up with her asshole. Taking a deep breath she started applying pressure to push it in. At first there was resistance but as she slowly pressed and twirled it against her asshole it slowly gave way before suddenly popping inside, accompanied by a small gasp from her mouth.

Taking a few seconds to let everything settle Megan slowly stood up, the flared base of the plug pressed against her ass and thighs a little bit, but hers were now so big you probably would be able to see it either. Grabbing the condoms she started walking towards the bathroom, taking a few awkward steps to get used to the butt plug as it nestled into her ass quite nicely.

As Megan approached the bathroom she heard something else through the sound of running water.

"No no no no..." she heard Jacob muttering. She quickened her pace and entered the bathroom, the shower was running and already filling the room with steam, but it was Jacob she was worried about, he was standing just in front of the shower, his body covered in droplets of water, must have been sprayed when he turned the shower on, but he was looking down at his crotch. Following his gaze she quickly came to see him jacking off his dick.

"Jacob, what's wrong?" She asked as stepped closer.

"Dammit..." he muttered, probably forgetting about her keener hearing, "It wouldn't go down and then it just started growing..." Jacob said tensely.

"Here, let me see..." Megan offered as she got down on one knee this time, gently pulling his hand away. His dick was pulsing in time with his heartbeat and she reached out to wrap a hand around it, she could already see he'd gained a bit of extra length since she'd given him the blowjob, maybe an extra inch or so but as her fingers wrapped around his dick she also intuitively felt a bit of extra girth too. Most importantly though was the big, heavy balls hanging down below, releasing his dick she reached out to cup one of them, it easily filled her hand.

"Woah slow down, they're tender..." Jacob winced as his dick jerked in response. Megan released his ball and stood back up.

"Looks like you're growing to be the perfect match for my needy pussy." Megan purred as she handed him a condom, "Time to suit up stud." Megan instructed him as she left the rest of the condoms nearby and stepped into the shower.

The water was hot but with the heat of her lust Megan honestly barely noticed, but the way it washed over her new curves was quite stimulating. Turning back to Jacob she watched him finish rolling the condom down his length.

"But are you sure? I don't want to hurt you..." Jacob cautioned even as he stepped into the shower as well, his eager dick leading the way. Megan chuckled.

“Oh yes my pussy is very sure, it wants *everything* you got.” Megan casually informed him as she leaned back against the wall of the shower, the ‘bench’ just at the right height to rest her swollen ass onto. Reaching out to either side she grabbed onto the railing that ran along the before lifting her feet off the ground and ‘tucking’ them against her butt before spreading her legs and revealing her pussy to Jacob.

“Now come here and *fuck me*! She ordered him. Jacob stopped as he looked upon her exposed crotch.

“Wait...what's that in your ass?” He questioned, Megan smiled.

“Just a little something to make sure you don’t get any funny ideas in the *heat* of the moment.” Megan casually elaborated before rolling her hips a bit, encouraging him to get on with it, and it seems Jacob was at his limit and finally closed the distance between them.

“Here I...go!” Jacob grunted as he pressed his dick against her pussy, between the water cascading over them and her own copious juices he once again slid right in, hilding her in one thrust.

“YESSSS!!!” Megan cried out as Jacob filled her pussy, his extra girth wasn’t nearly as notable as the extra length, letting him reach deeper than ever before. Jacob only grunted as he pulled back and started thrusting with long, slow strokes. His hands were now free to grope her firmer breasts, his hands easily sliding over their curves. They even occasionally found their way to her swollen nipples, pinching and tugging at them *just so*.

“Keep going~” Megan moaned as Jacob started thrusting faster, after being teased and enduring more growth she could tell her orgasm was close, and that Jacob wasn’t far off himself. His grunts sounded more and more primal as he kept thrusting faster and faster, the wet slaps of their crotches colliding easily loud enough to be heard over the running water and their moans and groans.

“I’m gonna...soon...” Jacob growled as he pounded away, plunging deep and spreading her out with every thrust. She even felt the butt plug shift around a bit with every one of Jacob’s thrust, no doubt due to his new size.

“Mmmmm...me...too!” Megan groaned as she rolled her head back, her bunny ears pressing against the shower wall, her bunny tail squeezed between her back and the wall with every thrust brought her orgasm so tantalizingly close, all she needed was a little extra push. As it so happens Jacob’s hand found their way to her nipples and with a firm pinch and tug combo it pushed her over the edge.

“Yes! Finally!” Megan hollered as her orgasm washed over her, the intensity surprising Jacob as he kept thrusting. Her pussy spasmed around his dick, trying to squeeze down on it to provide as much friction as it could, but she was so wet, and he was thrusting so powerfully it’s almost like he didn’t even notice.

Well, almost, Jacob switched to powerful deep thrusts, it seems he had been on the edge as well and her pussy doing its best to clamp down on him had pushed him over the edge too.

“Ghhh...Cumming!” Jacob grunted as he thrust one final time and held himself deep within her as his dick twitched and pulsed as his balls started pumping. Megan swore her pussy was so tight around his dick that she could *feel* his urethra swell with cum before it exploded from his dick, only to be trapped by the condom. Megan’s orgasm was already winding down but Jacob’s balls just kept pumping more and more cum into the condom, she could feel it swelling inside her. If she could have seen past her breasts she’d have also seen Jacob’s dick slowly get pushed out of her from all the cum filling the condom.

After almost 15 seconds Jacob’s orgasm started to die down, a few half hearted pumps of cum before his body finally let him relax and catch his breath, leaning forward against Megan, her breasts trapped between them. Water runs down over them as they both recover from amazing orgasms but Megan starts to squirm a bit.

“Can you pull out? My legs are getting tired...” Megan asked, still having to hold herself up.

“Ah right...” Jacob breathed as he steadied himself against the shower wall, slowly pulling his hips back she winched and bit her lip as his still hard dick rubbed against her insides followed closely by the bloated cum-filled end of the condom squelching out of her pussy. Megan sighed in relief as she let her legs down.

“Oh man...” Jacob mumbled, Megan looked up at him but ended up following his gaze downward to his dick. Now freed from her pussy and subject to gravity the cum filling the condom pooled at the end as his dick hung low.

“You cum so much now, it really makes me wish you could fill me up properly...” Megan teased, watching Jacob’s dick throb at the prospect.

“...Me too...” Jacob admitted, Megan made a mental note to bring up the topic of having kids later as her pussy also clenched at the thought of Jacob breeding her. Whether the excitement she was feeling was the result of her changes or something buried deep within her was something to sort out later. Silence hung in the air as they both basked in the hot shower and afterglow for just a bit longer.

“Let’s get that off you...” Megan offered as she reached out and started gently tugging at the condom, Jacob’s hips twitching as she peeled it from his dick, carefully, and somewhat regretfully, letting his cum spill out and wash down the drain.

Surprisingly Jacob was still hard actually, Megan had thought his dick drooping was maybe a sign he was truly spent was actually just the weight of his cum pulling down on him, once freed from the condom it bounced right back up, much to Megan’s delight.

“I’m looking forward to round four, but for now, let’s shower properly and get cleaned up.” Megan

invited as she stepped to one side of the shower and started to pick up the bottles lined up on the shelf to find the right ones and start cleaning up properly. Not that there wasn't some room for teasing Megan thought to herself as she held out a bottle of body wash to Jacob, thrusting her chest out for emphasis, Jacob eagerly taking the hint and soaping up Megan's breasts, eagerly working the body wash into them.

While he was preoccupied Megan reached down and lathered up his dick in exchange, careful not to push him too far but she was pleased to feel just how hard he still was after two rapid fire orgasms.

They managed to finish cleaning themselves and each other off without further 'distractions', shutting off the shower and drying themselves off with the softest towels Megan had ever used in her life, her mind flashed back to the robes she saw in the dresser and wondered if they were as soft.

"Not again..." Jacob groaned, interrupting her thoughts as he curled inwards slightly in discomfort. Megan reached out for him and guided him to the toilet, putting the seat down first. He groaned as he sat down having to spread his legs to make room for his balls.

Now seated, Megan got down to her knees between Jacob's legs to watch as his dick slowly grew. It was a little hard to see, just as before the growth wasn't nearly as big as hers had been but from this close she was able to see it slowly gain another inch and length and a bit more girth. And his balls! They were huge before but it was quickly growing comical with how big they had gotten, she couldn't wait to watch him cum...

Megan licked her lips as the growth slowed and stopped, Jacob sighed in relief above her, his dick gently bobbing in time with his heartbeat. Her pussy wanted his dick so badly, a hand mindlessly drifted down to tease her lips. As much as she wanted to mount him right here and now, as long as she had these curves and he was staying hard there was something she wanted to try first. Reaching over she grabbed the last condom she had brought with her.

"What are you doing, I'm too big..." Jacob fussed as he reached down to stop her as she opened the condom.

"Calm down, condoms can stretch plenty, plus you're not even going inside this time." Megan rebuffed as she batted his hand away and started rolling the condom down his length, the dick throbbing at her touch and Jacob hissing as the condom pressed in on his dick from all sides.

"Do you mean..." Jacob started.

"Yup, thanks to you I grew these nice big tits, might as well let you enjoy them too." Megan finished as she grabbed her tits, their new firmness making the task easier thankfully, and shimmied forward to wrap them around his dick. Jacob sighed as her flesh pressed in from all sides, the head just sticking out through her cleavage.

"Unless, you don't want your big-titted bunny girl wife to give you a titfuck hmm?" Megan teased

holding herself steady so as to not stimulate his dick more.

"No...keep going..." Jacob mumbled, but Megan heard him loud and clear with her bunny ears.

"What's that, you *don't* want a titfuck?" Megan teased further, gently pulling her tits apart, reducing the pressure on his dick.

"Titfuck me! Please!" Jacob begged loudly, already growing desperate for more just from the light squeeze she had given his dick before.

Megan didn't respond with words, instead she pressed her tits around his dick once more, drawing a light groan from Jacob even before she started to move them up and down, stocking his length. She loved watching how his dickhead disappeared into her cleavage, only to pop back out moments later, the tightness of the condom doing nothing to prevent the ridge of his glans from sticking out and rubbing against her tits.

As Megan found her rhythm Jacob was beside himself, obviously she'd never had the curves to offer him a titfuck and even if he'd had one prior to hooking up with her, there was no way it was as good as the one she was currently giving him. As expected though there isn't much stimulation for herself, it felt nice but only got her pussy worked up indirectly. But if things worked like Megan hoped, she was just setting herself for the fuck of a lifetime after this.

"Fff....*fuck*...your tits are....so soft..." Jacob moaned above her as she kept going, he was lasting a bit longer than in the shower, whether that was due to Jacob getting worn out or just her tits not quick stacking up against her pussy she couldn't say, but her anticipation for his orgasm grew more and more as time went on, watching Jacob cum had always been something she found greatly arousing, but it was somewhat counter productive to getting fucked, and after a couple failed attempts they'd determined that he simply wasn't all that great at pulling out in time. But with a titfuck, she had a front row seat, and with the sheer volume of cum Jacob seemed to have for her now she couldn't wait to watch him fill the condom.

"Dammit....gonna..." Jacob grunted, Megan went for broke, compressing his dick even harder with her breasts and really slapping them down into his lap, her ears brushing against his face as he leaned forward, hands tightly gripping his knees, he was desperately trying to hold out, but Megan didn't let up.

"FFFUUUCK!" Jacob cried out as he threw his head back, she felt his dick throb and jerk between her tits, it was time. Slamming them down one last time his dickhead popped out of her cleavage just in time for the first blast of cum to bulge out the tip of the condom. And once he started cumming it just didn't seem to stop! Blast after blast filled the condom, growing the ball of cum larger and larger. Once it reached the size of a softball it's growth started to slow as it took more and more cum to grow it.

Megan could feel the band on the condom get pulled upwards as it rubbed against her tits. She hoped it wouldn't make a mess. She felt the weight of it press into her tits, almost like a third tit growing right in front of her, jiggling slightly with every shot of cum Jacob continued to fill it with.

Fortunately Jacob reached his limit before the condom did, his orgasm tapering off as the cum balloon he was inflating needed two hands to cup it, which Megan did as she slid back a bit. The band of the condom had been pulled almost half way up his dick.

Megan gently worked the condom off Jacob's dick, letting him recover as she carried it over to the shower and dumped it into the drain. She had to work quickly for what she wanted next. Moving back to the condoms she'd grabbed from the drawer it was a bit of a mix but she found one that seemed to fit the bill for her plan, 'XL Size - XL Stretch'.

Returning to Jacob still sitting on the toilet she was happy to see him still hard. Ripping open the condom caught Jacob's attention.

"A...again? But won't it..." Jacob started but Megan cut him off.

"Grow again? I'm *counting on it*. Megan revealed as she rolled the condom onto his dick., she noted this one wasn't as tight on his dick as she got him all set up before pulling him upright.

"But...I'm too big...." Jacob fussed as she guided him towards the massive bed.

"Let me worry about that." Megan countered as she left him by the bed and crawled up on her own, laying on her back, hiding her tail out of view and spreading her legs to reveal her pussy to him yet again. With plenty of evidence of her juices having run down her thighs shining in the light highlighting just how horny she still was.

Fortunately it seemed like Jacob didn't need any further convincing as he crawled up onto the bed and worked his way between her legs and guided his impressive cock to her folds but hesitated at the last moment, merely brushing his glans across her folds.

"Mmmm just do it...I can't wait any more!" Megan pleaded as she lay there shuddering with anticipation, fortunately with her encouragement Jacob pressed onward, spreading her pussy wide as he pushed forward.

"Yyyyyeeesssss..."Megan moaned as he pushed deeper and deeper. It was a slow insertion but that was probably for the best, his dick having grown since she last had it inside her, most noticeably how his dick pressed against the butt plug more forcefully just from him inserting his dick. Megan couldn't wait for him to grow even more...

"Fuck...you're so wet..." Jacob groaned as he wedged the final few inches into her depths. Before he could pull out and start thrusting she locked his legs behind him, preventing him from moving.

"Wuh...why?" Jacob muttered before groaning loudly and leaning forward.

"Ughh...I'm gonna grow again, let me pull out!" Jacob pleaded with Megan but she merely tightened her grip.

"Nuh-uh, I want to *feel* you grow bigger inside me before you fuck me hard enough that we both cum, got it?" Megan explained before reaching up and grabbing him by the shoulders and pulling his face down, smothering him in her breasts.

"Yesss...I can already feel you pushing deeper..." Megan moaned as Jacob's dick started lengthening inside her, his glans brushing past more of her folds as it pushed deeper, her lips spreading wider as his girth increased, and lastly the heat emanating from his balls as they grew against her plush ass.

"Th...tight..." Jacob quietly groaned from within Megan's cleavage as the growth slowed and stopped. And tight her pussy was, overall he hadn't gained all that much girth even now, maybe half again as thick as he normally was, but his length was probing her depths deliciously and she really felt stretched out.

After a few quiet moments as she got used to his new size Megan released Jacob from her chest, the man gasping as he was allowed to come up for air.

"Uhhh...are you okay? You feel so...*tight*..." Jacob questioned Megan and he tentatively pulled back only to be blocked by Megan's legs still.

"Oh...I'm more than okay..." Megan sighed in satisfaction as Jacob's struggles teased her pussy amazingly.

"Now, are you ready to fuck your curvy bunny senseless yet?" Megan huskily whispered to Jacob, pressing her arms together to deepen her already impressive cleavage as an extra push for him.

"Yesssss..." Jacob groaned as he lightly pushed back against Megan's legs again, but this time she unlocked her legs and let him pull out properly, slowly inch after agonizing inch of his dick was pulled from her pussy, leaving her feeling empty as only his glans remained, until he pushed his dick back into her. Jacob started slow, as desperate as they both were he would never want to hurt her, as much as she desired a real pounding she let him work up to it.

Thankfully, it wouldn't take long, between all of Megan's teasing, the repeated orgasms and the little soaking session they just had, Jacob was all fired up and soon the wet slaps of their crotches slamming together was accentuated with mixed moans groans and grunts as Jacob enthusiastically railed the horny and wet Megan.

But even as she lay there getting pounded like never before, each thrust pushing her into the bed, pressing on her bunny tail each time there was one thing Megan wanted to change up.

"Hey...pull out for a second..." Megan wheezed as she lightly tapped Jacob's arm. Eager but concerned he stopped thrusting and slowly pulled out of her with a wet *plop*, a string of her juices still connecting his dick to her pussy.

"What's...whats wrong?" Jacob huffed, out of breath and concerned, his dick bobbing in time to

his racing heartbeat.

“Oh I’m fine, just wanted to change things up a bit.” Megan commented as she pulled one of her legs out from between his, rolled onto her side and lifted her leg up, giving him not only a tantalizing view of her pussy and thighs, but also how her tits pressed into each other and freeing her trapped bunny tail.

“Go on, I’m ready now.” Megan urged, prompting Jacob to reposition himself and guide himself into her folds anew, she hissed and bit her lip as Jacob’s dick spread her wide, this being the first time she’d been penetrated by his new size she enjoyed every second of it, especially how he pressed against the butt plug, she couldn’t help but wonder if it’d feel even better if she used a bigger one. It took a few thrusts for him to adjust to the new position but soon he returned to his prior tempo, now with the added benefit of his dick pressing against her in new ways that drove her crazy.

Jacob’s balls now pressed against her thigh, the two bloated body parts sending waves of pleasure to their owners as they rubbed against each other. Megan could feel his balls pulsing, desperate for release, her own orgasm drawing closer as well.

Jacob’s thrusting grew more forceful, he reached out and held her leg up, holding it against his chest passionately as he threw his head back, groaning at the pleasure her tight pussy was giving him.

Megan was producing an almost nonstop cacophony of moans, each of Jacob’s thrusts not just spreading her wide but also pushing her against the bed, her breasts sloshing back and forth in time with his thrusting. Eager to cum first she reached down with a hand and started playing with her clit, which seemed to push him to fuck her even harder.

They were both so caught up in the moment Jacob barely noticed Megan orgasm even as she arched her back and her stretched pussy tried in vain to squeeze down on his swollen dick. Even her long drawn out moan that slowly became more of a groan didn’t snap him out of it as it turns out he was focused on his own impending orgasm, already right on the edge Megan’s orgasmic induced movement was the last push he needed, his balls contracting and pulsing in release, the first pump only succeeding in bloating his urethra, nothing blasted out into the condom until his second pump. He held Megan’s leg tightly as he rode out his orgasm.

Megan, having cum first, started to come down from her orgasm just as the swelling of the condom really made itself felt inside her pussy.

“Yesssss....keep cumming for me....” she moaned as the condom pressed out against her pussy even more than Jacob’s dick did. Unfortunately the feeling didn’t last, with how productive his balls were after their repeated growth there was no way it was all going to fit into her pussy, and once the pressure of the cum forced the condom to start filling up outside her pussy the pressure really let off.

“Guh...” Jacob groaned as his orgasm continued, already almost a minute had passed and his

balls still pulsed, eager to unload all his cum. Megan slowly pressed on his hips, pulling his dick, and the swelling condom out of her. As the condom settled on the bed between them Megan marveled at its size, watching as, like last time, jiggled and wobbled as Jacob kept pumping his cum into it.

Finally Jacob's orgasm wound down, the man himself also seemed to deflate from the effort, letting go of her leg and dropping down onto the bed beside her. Looking down at his dick she reached out and slowly teased the condom off of him, as she did so she noted that he seemed to finally be going soft, working quickly to avoid making a mess she tied it off as her own exhaustion caught up to her, the dull roar or her prior arousal has finally died down.

Megan lets herself fall back to the bed, both her and Jacob breathing heavily from their sex marathon. She leaned forward and kissed him.

"You were incredible..." Megan whispered to him.

"Happy Anniversary..." Jacob whispered back as they both fell asleep.

~~~*The next morning*~~~

Megan's eyes fluttered open, the smell of coffee filled her nostrils as she inhaled and moved to rub the sleep from her eyes. As she shifted her legs she felt them bump into something soft and rubbery. Opening her eyes fully she looks at what she's bumped into and sees her breasts, memories of the prior night come flooding back to her as she's presented with the physical proof.

"Oh man..." Megan groaned as she ran a hand down her flank, finding the same ridiculous curves she remembered.

"Yeah, pretty crazy huh?" Jacob commented from the kitchenette, where she saw him preparing the coffee she smelt. Dressed in only his briefs, she didn't see the size of bulge she had expected given what size he'd grown to.

"I'll say, how long have you been up?" Megan asked as she forced herself to get up and went to pull one of the robes from the dresser.

"Not too long, figured we could use some *normal* coffee after last night." Jacob explained as Megan pulled the robe on, noting that it was as soft as the towels as she had hoped. She couldn't quite close it fully across her chest but it was better than nothing.

"Thanks," Megan said as she walked over to Jacob and accepted the cup of coffee he offered, "So how are you feeling?" she asked.

"Good, my dick and balls are back to normal, which is good cause I dunno how it'd be able to wear pants at all with that size." Jacob joked as Megan took a sip of the coffee.

“Yeah but I’m still huge...” Megan stuck a hip out for emphasis.

“Uh huh, but you’re missing a few things, like your bunny ears and tail.” Jacob pointed out, Megan instinctively reached a hand up to her head only to find her normal human ears and not the large fluffy bunny ones she had last night.

“Oh wow I didn’t even notice, so I guess the changes from the *snacks* wore off but not the ones from my drink.” Megan mused as she continued drinking her coffee.

“Kinda wished the rest had gone away too...” Megan muttered.

“Well clearly this ‘Coffee Conversion’ place is the real deal, given the lack of insanely proportioned knockouts around town, I have to assume they have a way to reverse your initial changes.” Jacob offered.

Megan remained silent but her left hand did slowly caress the curve of her breast.

“Tell you what, why don’t you go take a shower, a real one, while I call the Guest Desk and see what they have to say for themselves?” Jacob proposed.

“Honestly, that does sound nice, I am a little sore after yesterday...” Megan said, finishing the rest of the coffee she put the cup on the counter, gave Jacob a quick kiss before heading into the bathroom.

It took her a few seconds to figure out the shower but once the water started running and got up to temperature Megan sighed as the hot water ran over her curves and soothed her. Megan was a bit embarrassed when she realized that she still had the buttplug in, gently tugging on it popped out, Megan biting her lip at the sensation, looks like she had a new kink to look into now she mused as she left it on a shelf in the shower...

Megan lathered up quickly, as she was she heard a knock at the door to her room and Jacob’s muffled voice for a bit before the door closed again. When she was finished washing up she shut off the shower and dried herself off using more of the amazing towels before donning the robe again and going out to see Jacob.

As she rounded the corner she saw that Jacob had fully redressed again, likely to answer the door, and that there was a pair of small glasses with lids on a tray on the table, one full with a clear liquid and the other empty.

“Feeling better?” Jacob asked as she came into view.

“Yeah a lot honestly, what’s that on the table?” Megan asked, getting right to the point.

“Well the good news is that all of your changes *are* reversible, this drink will start the process if you drink it within the next 12 hours or so, after that they start becoming harder to reverse.” Jacob explained as he motioned to the small glass with the liquid in it. Relief washed over

Megan.

"That's good to hear, as much as I thoroughly enjoyed these curves last night, and you too I bet, they are pretty extreme." Megan remarked, looking down at the glass and reaching out for it.

"I did very much enjoy them, and obviously it's your body so you get to make the call, but there is one more quirk to this." Jacob informed her. She stopped, looking up at him and raising an eyebrow to prompt him to continue.

"Well, if you drink *all* of the liquid, your body returns entirely to normal, if you were to only drink half, half of your changes would remain." Jacob specified and Megan already latched on to the implications.

"So it's not all or nothing?" Megan ventured?

"Nope, the more you drink, the more your changes are reversed, you have the chance to keep some of your curves...if you want." Jacob finished, clearly implying that the final call was hers to make and Megan couldn't deny she'd always wanted a curvier body...but how much should she keep? After a few moments she reached back out to the glasses, popped the lids off and split the liquid evenly between the glasses before returning the lid to one of them and drank oddly tasteless liquid from the other one.

As she returned the now empty glass to the table she picked up the sealed one with half the liquid left.

"About 12 more hours before the changes become irreversible huh, what do you say we head home and 'experiment' to see how big I should stay?" Megan offered, both her and Jacob smiling in excitement, eager for what was to come once they got home...

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Thanks for reading everyone! This one got a bit away from me but I'm really happy with it. It's now my new longest story, beating out the ~12,000 word long 'A Wish Blown out of Proportion' by over 4,000 words! I'll try and work on some shorter stories for a bit now, I do like these longer stories but they really push me at my current skill level. I hope you enjoyed it and feel free to let me know what you think!

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#### **Word Count(~250 spare):**

16709  
16549  
15412  
14433  
14129  
12914  
11510  
10580

09253  
08915  
07909  
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## Story Notes

**Tags:** transformation, magic, breast expansion, hip expansion, ass expansion, bunnygirl, hourglass, cock expansion, ball expansion, excessive cum

A couple are celebrating their anniversary(its in the winter) and enjoying a 'low-key' celebration at a fancy coffee house. Megan gives Jacob a special ticket as a gift that let's her pick something from the cafes "secret menu", they get shown to a private booth and are brought thier drinks, Jacob getting just a 'regular' drink, Megan comments on how rich her drink is and how big it is. As she drinks she starts to feel warm, then hot, as she fidgets her clothes get tight as she starts gaining weight, eventually resulting in a very plump hourglass form, a fluffy little bunny tail and ears, and a blazing hot arousal.

Sex happens and after several orgasms they pass out, waking up to find a pair of coffees waiting for them on the table, embarrassed from potentially having been seen naked they finish their drinks and leave, Megan noting that her clothes still felt a little bit tight as she put them on...