

Curvy

Chapter 1

“Where is she?” I whisper out loud to myself.

I am currently sitting in a local restaurant waiting for my girlfriend, Tanya. She has been quite strange the last 72 hours or so, her messages appeared cold and detached. She was out of town for a work conference and asked us to go on a date when she got back, saying she had something she wanted to tell me. Of course, I said yes, but that was before the radio-silence. We’ve been together for about two years now and I thought everything was fine but I still can’t shake that gnawing feeling festering at the bottom of my gut.

Finally, she enters the restaurant. When we met, Tanya was quite slender but she has always had some curves to her frame. As she walks towards the table I hear the click clack of her red heels, my gaze travels down her body and I admire the way her stunning red dress clings tightly to her. Her dress is low cut and reveals her bulging bosoms to any onlooker but I know this display is all for me. The contrast of her slim waist really accentuates her hips which flare out from her side completing the hourglass shape. Even after this time, I get excited thinking of them as I know the curves are attached to her beautiful thick thighs and her bubble butt. Her boobs jiggle and bounce in her tight dress as she heads over to me with a perfect smile on her face. She doesn’t even notice the gaze of a man at another table that follows her as she makes her way through the restaurant, I know well the sight that he is admiring, almost wishing I could trade seats to watch that ass of hers jiggling and swaying from her exaggerated gait. I raise my eye line to her beautiful face, she is a brunette and always wears her hair up in a high ponytail. There is a big smile on her face, how I’ve missed those plump lips to kiss. She has chubby cheeks which add to the cuteness of her 5’4 frame. Her button nose sat between her big blue eyes which are staring directly at me.

“Hey honey, I’ve missed you so much!”

I immediately stand up and greet her with a big hug, “I’ve missed you too,” and plant a big kiss on her lips as my hands feel down her side to her curvy hips.

“Feisty tonight?” she grins. “Maybe if it’s a good date you can take me home” she giggles.

“You mean our home?”

“You know what I mean” she sticks her tongue out.

I pull out her chair and let her take a seat, taking time to notice that peachy butt before she plants herself on it. I take my seat and immediately ask what has been on my mind.

“So, is everything okay? What did you want to talk about?”

“Eager aren’t you?” she lays her arm on the table outstretching to reach for mine. I place my hand in hers. “I know what you’re like, I won’t make you suffer anymore.” She clears her throat.

“Everything is fine. I’m sorry for being a bit odd recently... I don’t really know how to talk about this, I have been thinking more and more over the past few months.... I have been practicing telling you for a while...” She looks nervous, I give her hand a squeeze of reassurance, she gives a smile.

“You know how when we got together, I was a little bit... slimmer.”

I nod in response.

“Thanks!” she giggles, trying to use humour to diffuse her nervousness. “Well, I’ve filled up over the past few years and I think you’ve noticed.”

“How could I not, you look amazing with the added curves.”

“Well, I like that I am now curvier, and I am glad you like it too. I love how the weight has settled on my chest; I mean I’ve gone up nearly three cup sizes” she jiggles her boobs for emphasis which grabs my attention. This is all true, her bust *has* filled out from about a B cup to barely contained in a D cup, something I have definitely noticed but dared not bring to her attention to in case she was worried about it.

“Perv” she jokes and gives me a sly grin. “I am also very proud of my other newly found *ass-ets*” she laughs as her free hand slaps her hip, the smack comes out loud. Very loud but she doesn’t flinch. “I’ve added seven inches to my hips since we got together, remember how formless I was... Now I’m thick and I love the way it feels.” The more she confesses the more animated her gestures become, grabbing at her own hips and waist, curving her back as if she can hardly contain herself. All the while I can feel myself growing hard under the table.

I’ve always loved thicker women, especially women who have big asses and hips, the shape, the form it’s an instant turn on for me. Seeing her grow over the last few months, struggling to fit in her clothes, every time she would mention it, I would need to take a moment to calm down or just jump her right then and there. It’s also true that I pay a lot of attention to her lower portion when we are in the bedroom. I know she knows this as she has bought plenty of lingerie to show off her behind and has teased me with it. Tanya takes a moment to take a sharp inhale, her face looking a bit flustered.

“Where was I? Got distracted for a second there.” She bites her lower lip. “Now, I appreciate you have been very loving in the past with regards to my weight-gain, but I want more.”

I wasn’t expecting that. My cock snakes its way down my thigh.

“No... I need more.”

I definitely wasn’t expecting that. Now standing at full mast.

“I arranged this date night because I wanted to tell you that and something else.”

“I’m on the edge of my seat honey, tell me.”

Her free hand rummages through her handbag and pulls out a vial with an oddly coloured liquid in it. The vial looks like one of those ones out of a medieval movie with a cork in the top. I raise an eyebrow.

“Do you want me to get curvier... Bigger?” she asks directly, a small amount of fear in her eyes but also lust.

“I’d love you at any size honey” I reel off the safe answer. She sharply squeezes my hand.

“No, I want the real answer, would you like it if my ass got fucking huge.” Her deadly serious glare is almost frightening.

“I mean, I do apprec-”

“Don’t beat around the bush Joe. Give it to me straight. Do you want my hips to be as wide as door frames, do you want my ass to stick out behind me so much that I could use it as a shelf. Its sheer size and weight could pin you to the bed as it smothers you. Tell me Joe, tell me do you want me to have a huge ass.”

Her aggression catches me off guard, flustered and now indescribably horny, I look into her eyes and barely let out “Yes...”

“Are you sure? I know I want this, but I need your open, honest opinion. Please Joe, if this is not something you desire, you need to tell me. There will be no going back.”

“Tanya, I meant it when I say I would love you at any size. However, watching you grow over the last few months has made me want you even more than I thought was possible. Even now, you talking like this has... Riled something in me. I want to take you, right now.”

“Good boy, right answer.” With no hesitation she pops the cork and downs the liquid before I can even process what I have just confessed.

“What was that?” I ask.

“You’ll see... Now it’s time to order food.” She replies nonchalantly.

“But?”

“I heard you, trust me. Don’t ask questions, you’ll enjoy things more if you do.” She winks.

Still horny as hell, I agree and pick up my menu and pretend to look it over. I had time to select my order earlier whilst waiting for her, instead I just use this as a chance to collect

myself. We talk about work and the past few days whilst she has been out of town. It is almost as if the first conversation didn't happen.

"So yeah, the trip back was fine, traffic was good but there was this guy who cut me-" A deep rumbling emits from her side of the table, interrupting her. I stare wide eyed, she lowers her hand to her tum and rubs it.

"Guess I'm just hungry," she smiles.

Right on que the waiter appears and takes our order. I order the steak, you just can't beat a good medium-rare with port and stilton sauce. The waiter turns to Tanya.

"I'll have the 20oz steak, half a rack of ribs, a side of onion rings, the mixed grill and an extra side of chips."

Huh?

"Oh and can the chips loaded, cheese and bacon please... I think that's everything" she flashes an innocent smile to the waiter who is also shocked at the order. She then turns to me and gives me a grin. "What, I said I was hungry" she winks.

The waiter reads back the order and takes it to the kitchen to start preparing the feast.

"Are you ok?" I ask sheepishly.

"Yeah, just feeling extra hungry today. Ravenous almost." She pats her tum in anticipation for food.

"It's not like you" I quiz her.

Suddenly I feel something on my leg, causing me to jump a little. She has taken off her heels and her bare foot starts to caress my thigh. "How am I going to get bigger if I don't eat, silly?" she says with an innocent tone.

My erection which had subsided over time is now forming once more. Tanya's foot starts to massage it softly under the table.

"Hmmm" she moans. "You like that idea?" she teasingly grins.

I nod slowly.

"Good" she removes her foot from my crotch and continues to talk about work.

We spend about 20 minutes chatting before the onslaught of food is brought to our table. Tanya eyes it up and before starting says "do you think it'll be enough?" as she places a finger on her lower lip.

Like a woman possessed she starts the feast. Gluttonous, ravenous and without restraint she shovels mouthful after mouthful of food into her hungry maw. As the meal progresses she seemingly is coming up against some resistance from her body, seemingly needing to force each gulp down with considerable effort. She lets out moans as she continues to devour the meal. There is no talking during dinner, just the animalistic noises of her scoffing down bite after bite. I finish my food and just watch her consume all that is in front of her. She notices my gaze and pauses for a moment.

“I’m going to get so big, you have no idea” and with that she continues the meal, not even waiting for a reply from me. Not that I was able to say much anyway.

Somehow, the food is gone. All of it. I look at the plates to confirm and then over to Tanya to see her leaning her head back over the chair, a hand rubbing the belly below the table.

“Wow...” I say softly.

“I know... I was so hungry...I think I’m done now though” she says without lifting her head.

“How...?”

“I told you not to ask questions.”

“Right... But like... Wow...”

“Wow indeed. Why don’t you pay the bill, I’ll go freshen up in the toilet and meet you in the car?”

“Sure...” still dazed by what has just happened.

With considerable effort she manages to get to her feet. Her dress looks much tighter than before, her belly is bulging out from her frame massively, she looks as though she is in the second trimester. One hand cradles her food baby from the bottom, as if lifting it for support, and the other rubs its tight circumference.

“Wow... I did eat a lot, huh?” she winks.

I stare at her, slack jawed.

“The bill, remember?”

I nod.

“Meet you in the car” she adds.

I nod again.

I watch her turn around and I’d like to think I could pick Tanya’s ass out of a line up but something seems different... Was it bigger? Wider perhaps?

“Would you like the bill sir?” the waiter breaks my train of thought.

“Oh yes, sure.”

“She must’ve been hungry” he makes small talk.

“Yeah, no kidding.”

Chapter 2

I finish paying up the bill and head to the car. Tanya managed to beat me there. I open the door to the driver's seat and set myself down. The in-car light lets me see her curvy body again before we head off, but something isn't quite the same. Her belly has considerably gone down somehow and the seat belt looks to be cutting into her hips.

“Are you going to sit here all night or did you want to get back home and stare?” The light fades out and I focus my attention on operating the vehicle.

“I think I'd rather go home; I can do more than staring there.” I chuckle.

“Hmmm we'll see.”

The drive is usually only about 10 minutes. A few minutes into the journey I can hear some soft moans coming from her side of the car. I quickly glance over and see in the quick flashes of light that the streetlamps provide she is biting her lip and her hand caressing her thigh. Focusing again on the road as I approach a red light, stopping the vehicle, I seize the opportunity to look over to her.

“You should be focusing on the road...” she says as she places her hand on my cheek to turn my head back towards the road.. “You shouldn't be looking at your curvy girlfriend...” her fingers play with the back of my neck, sending shivers down my spine. “Hmmm I wonder if you noticed my belly has gone...”

“Holy shit, where? How?” My head snaps back to look at her belly, flat as when the night began.

She slowly shakes her head and lifts an index finger to my lips to silence me. “No questions, remember?”

I nod in reply. A car horn goes off causing me to jump. She lets out a giggle. “Should be paying attention, the light is green.”

Flustered, I quickly try to make up for my delayed reaction and rush off at the lights, throwing up my hand to apologize to the driver behind. I try to shift into second gear but my hand collides with something soft. Puzzled, I look to the gear stick to see the source of resistance. Tanya's ass. I skip second gear and go straight to third, my car lets out a low growl as it

struggles with the change. Safely cruising, I glance over at Tanya once more. Between the flashes of light, I can see her smirking.

“What is it? Something in your way?” she says innocently.

“Your hip blocked me from changing gear.”

“Strange... I’m against the door by my side...” She says with a hint of excitement in her voice.

“But how?”

“You are so bad at this one rule. Maybe I need to punish you...” She spans her hips and thighs. “Maybe you need to think about how your curvy girlfriend is suddenly spreading across the passenger seat so much that she is blocking your gear stick.” Tanya traces a hand down my forearm and guides my hand gently to her side of the car. “Go on, see what’s the problem.”

There are a lot of cars on this strip so I can’t take my eyes off the road just yet, I can feel her gaze on me while I remove my hand from hers and blindly fumble around the gear stick. In doing so, I am yet again met by something warm, soft and most certainly not my intended target. When my hand makes contact Tanya lets out a moan.

“Oh, maybe it was just my *huge* ass.” She grabs my hand and traces it down her thigh. My hand meets skin much quicker than it should.

“Your dress is riding up quite a bit?”

“I wonder why?” she continues to tease. If only I could look over.

“Please tell me?” I ask.

“Joe, you really can’t follow instructions, can you? Don’t take your eyes off the road. You don’t want to put us in danger now.”

She grunts as she seems to be struggling with her dress. Excitement starts to get the better of me and my hand starts to make its way back up her leg.

“Don’t move.” She barks. I stop and leave my hand just above her knee.

Some more grunts when I hear a ripping of fabric. Tanya lets out a very pleasurable moan.

“What was that?”

“Questions, questions... I’ll answer this one though, here.”

She traces my hand up her thick thigh slowly, almost painfully slow. "I hope this punishment will help you be a better-behaved boy. Feel my soft and thick thighs... Hmm wasn't there a dress here a minute ago? I wonder where that went."

Further still she slowly drags my hand between her legs. "This... Is... The best bit..." Tanya pants. "I am... So glad... You agreed to... Let me get bigger..." I can feel a jiggle in her thigh as she seems to be moving her free hand rapidly. She lets out a few big moans as she pauses my hand advancing up her thigh. She lets go and slaps her hip, I feel the reverberations travel down her thigh. "Go a bit higher... That is your punishment... Feel me..."

My focus on the road before me is wavering as my erection throbs towards the steering wheel. I slowly follow her instructions and trace my hand further up. The entirety of what I can feel is exposed. My hand meets something incredibly warm bulging against her panties. The moment I touch the bulge within her underwear Tanya lets out a shocked gasp and moan. Still confused I rub my hand against the compact garment, my motions causing her to pant heavily. Tanya's hand joins mine and she takes my index finger and guides it to the middle of the bulge and pushes it into a soft fold. Oh. My. God.

"Is that your...? Holy fuck!" I exclaim almost swerving us off the road.

"How... Much... Farther?" she lets out between gasps.

Lust gets the better of me, my foot slams down on the accelerator. She grabs my wrist and returns my hand to the steering wheel.

"I hope you will be better behaved now."

I speed into our driveway and quickly rush to open her car door. The outside light to the house illuminates the drive so I can see her now clearly within the car, only her upper torso though. She holds the door closed and mouths through the window "I hope you are ready."

I start to shake with anticipation and excitement. Slowly she opens the door and reaches her hand toward me. I help her get out of the car, noting that she is harder to move.

"Aren't you going to help?"

"I'm a bit stuck..." she says with excitement in her voice.

I give her arm a firm pull and suddenly she seems to pop out of her seat and she crashes into my chest. The impact hit harder than normal. Tanya's boobs squish into my chest hard, her hand reaches up, firmly pulling my head towards her where our lips meet. Enjoying the moment, I rub my hands down the side of her thin waist and towards what I've been lusting after all night. Except they are no longer the hips I know. During their descent my arms are driven apart as my hands try to encompass the vastly wider hips.

"Holy fucking shit, you are huge" I blurt out.

“That is rude... But I know... I think I am still growing...”

“Growing... Did you say growing?”

“Feel” she says as she snatches my hands and places them on the shelf her ass cheeks now make.

The large cheeks are enormous, perky and firm with a little squish to them.

“Squeeze it and you will feel it.”

I squeeze her bulbous cheeks and I feel the resistance from each cheek as it pushes back against me. My squeezing also gets me to feel something soft bulging against my crotch. I feel the warm and soft mound spread over my erection. Its warmth spreading as it too grows.

“I feel it...”

“Let’s get in the house before this dress rides up anymore.”

Chapter 3

She pushes herself off me. I think if she didn’t I would’ve stayed in that embrace forever. Still stunned at her growth Tanya makes for the door and grabs her keys from her bag. I stare at her lower half. It is sensational.

My hourglass girlfriend has been replaced by an ultra-curvy goddess. Her hips flare out obscenely from her frame, easily another seven inches of growth... Maybe even ten at this point. She is so wide...From behind I can now get a good look at her ass. Two huge cheeks fill out her dress, lower crescents of each exposed to the night-time air. Perfectly round and both bigger than most of the booty models you’ve seen online. Tanya is certifiably thicc. She sways her behind into the house and stops and turns to face me.

“You coming?”

Excitement thaws me from my frozen state and I rush behind her into the house. No more words are needed, Tanya shimmies her large ass up the stairs before me. I can’t keep my hands to myself as I spank and paw at it as she rises with each step. Each squeeze and spank eliciting a moan or gasp from her.

“You better take it easy or we won’t make it to the bedroom” she teases.

We quickly enter our room and in one swift motion she turns to me and throws me to the bed on my back. I sit myself up and turn my gaze to her. She stands there for a second just biting her lip. I watch closely as she grabs a handful of her hips in each hand and squeezes them hard, letting out a deep moan.

“I didn’t think it’d feel this good.”

Either because I've learnt my lesson or because I can't form sentences, I just observe.

"And I certainly didn't expect... This..." her hands slowly make their way sensually from her wide hips towards her crotch where now in clear light I can see.

At her crotch there is a prominent bulge, two puffy masses with a clear division in the centre. Her pussy. Her hands slowly rub the soft and inflated lips through her dress. I can see her body spasming slightly with each touch of her expanded sex. I start to reach forward but she slaps my advance away.

"Not yet..." and she raises her index finger to her mouth to signal I should be quiet. "Take off your clothes... And watch...."

Not needing to be told twice I strip off within seconds, my hard cock rising proudly into the air. She stares intently at my throbbing member and moans. After a few moments she stares directly into my eyes.

"Watch closely, you won't want to miss this" she says as she points downward.

I stare at her as she turns around displaying her big butt to me, she looks over her shoulder at me. One hand starts to squeeze and grab at her ass whilst the other remains around the front.

"Stroke for me" she commands.

I eagerly oblige as she moans, seemingly doing the same. Twenty or so seconds pass before I notice it. Given away by the sound of fabric straining I can see it clearly now. She is still growing, somehow. Her hips are getting wider as her hourglass is more exaggerated, inch after inch being added to her already incredible girth. The dress is now cutting more into each cheek as the exposed lower half of each cheek pushes outwards. The hem of the dress audibly strains against her expansion.

"Won't be long..." she moans.

Transfixed on her bulbous cheeks as they grow I continue to stroke. Suddenly her dress gives up the fight and a massive tear forms at the seam of the dress on the side. The dress violently opens exposing a large portion of her ass. Tanya's face is filled with pleasure as her constrained flesh billows out from the now destroyed dress. Swiftly she pulls the dress over her head. Tanya now stands before me in her bra and panties, the panties are lost in the enormity of her ass cheeks. I can still hear ripping, a puzzled look crosses my face and Tanya notices.

"Wondering what that tearing is?"

I nod silently.

"Well if you *must* know"

She turns around and I see first her bra is now tightly strained, her boobs bulging heavily over her D cups. The tops of her areolae are exposed. Tanya lifts her hands to her boobs and gives them a squeeze.

“A bonus side effect” she says whilst giving her bust a big squeeze.

Her hands slip behind her back and she unleashes her larger tits. They sit perkily on her chest and yet they start to form a teardrop shape as they get bigger, gravity having an effect on her growing masses. Slack jawed, I stare at her breasts, only to be interrupted again by the sound of ripping fabric.

“Look down,” she smirks.

Drawing my eyes down her body I see her slightly chubby tum and wide hips in my peripheral vision but my focus is now solely on one thing. The huge bulge in her panties, the panties can't seem to handle the combined growth of her ass and her pussy, cutting into her. As if on queue, her panties snap and float downward and to the floor. Her crotch fully on show.

Her lips are ginormous, plump and swollen. The crevice is glistening with pleasure as she slowly moves a hand to rub her expanded mound. Her body convulses with each of her soft and gentle movements over the still-growing vagina.

“It feels so good... It's so... *Big*” she lets out a moan. “So wet...”

Still stroking, I take in the vastly changing form of my girlfriend, I can't believe what I am seeing.

“Enough games...” slowly she waddles over to me, her pussy now rubs with the movement of her legs causing her to moan softly after each step.

With considerable effort she lifts her massive lower half onto the bed and straddles my thighs. The weight difference is insane, she easily weighs double what she used too. Each of her ass cheeks envelopes my legs and covers my knees. She leans in to kiss me passionately as her hand fumbles towards my rock-hard cock.

“Let's try something...” she carefully lines my cock parallel against the opening to her wet opening. Slowly she leans forward more and more, her bulbous lips start to hug around my shaft. The soft, warm flesh feels incredible against my rigid member. Still it consumes more of my cock when I realise she isn't moving at all. She is growing.

“Your still...”

“Yes... You did say I could get bigger.”

I grab the sides of her bulging labia and start to thrust. Tanya lets out a series of yelps and moans.

“You are fucking my lips... Holy shit...” she screams as she orgasms.

The expanded size seems to make her more sensitive. When her breathing slows, she gracefully mounts my dick, catching me off guard. Tanya’s increased weight adds more pressure onto my groin but the huge soft pillows of her labia act like cushioning. Without warning she starts to bounce heavily on my cock. I feel each huge ripple across her heavy hips as she slams into me. I thrust backward and try to increase the pace but I am being met with increasing resistance, I bend at my torso to look down.

“Holy shit... You are still going!” I exclaim.

“I know...It’s...*Fuck yeah*... Amazing” she squeals.

I feel her pussy expanding around my cock, the softness is now becoming firmer and tighter as any space available is now being filled with her expanding pussy. I thrust as hard as I can to fight the resistance which causes Tanya to climax once more. This time I can actively feel her growing on top of me, getting bigger and heavier by the second. I find myself trying to hold back the fast-approaching orgasm, not wanting this pleasure to end. As if her pussy was listening, the pressure becomes too much and my cock is pushed out.

“I guess we have to try something else...” Tanya stands up and looks down, each labia the size of a football. I can even see it pulsate as it continues its growth, dripping onto the floor below. She slowly turns around and shows me what I’ve been missing. Her ass. She lands a massive slap and I watch in awe as each cheek, the size of a basketball, jiggle and bounce.

“This has been growing too...” She grabs two handfuls of her ass and squeezes hard. I gingerly reach out a hand and place it on her firm right cheek giving it a testing squeeze myself.

“You don’t have to be so gentle,” she says in a sultry tone.

If you insist. I pull my hand back and let rip a hard spank then watch in awe as her lower half jiggles wildly from the motion. My smack reverberates in the room along with another moan from Tanya. She spreads her cheeks and covers my cock with her cheeks. I start thrusting like an animal who has lost all control.

“Fuck my fat growing ass! That’s right, I’m still growing... Bigger and bigger... I’m going to be huge, so fucking massive. Cum for my huge ass.”

The build of tonight’s events cause me to reach my crescendo. An eruption of cum sprays from my cock, blasting up between her cheeks, covering her ass and lower back. My eyes roll back as all the tension leaves my body and I collapse onto the bed.

Chapter 4

Birdsong rouses me from my slumber. Groggily lifting my head, I reach for my phone on the bedside cabinet, 9am, grunting. I turn over to hug Tanya. She isn't there. sitting up to look around the room. On the floor her destroyed red dress from last night.

"Babe?" No answer.

Rising to my feet and giving a big stretch, I try to shake off the effects of my deep sleep. Putting my robe on I head toward the bathroom, reaching the door I hear running water. My hand opens the door.

"Hey babe, sorry I think I blacked out last night."

"It's ok sweetie" Tanya replies behind the shower curtain.

"Hey... This might sound weird but... I think I drunk too much or maybe there was something in my food"

"Why do you say that?"

"I could've sworn you grew last night, but like that doesn't happen... right?" I say sheepishly.

She turns off the shower. "Why don't you tell me" as she rips the shower curtain open.

Tanya is facing me and I can see the effects of last night were very real. Her boobs are now even larger, plump hanging orbs on her chest, topped by her perky nipples. Further down her slim midsection leads to her genitals. Her pussy is now bigger than most women's boobs, the plump mass bulges obscenely from the front of her crotch. My eyes taking in everything at once dart to the other massive difference.

Tanya's hips. Each side protrusion is double the width of her midsection. I estimate from edge to edge to be about 6 feet wide. From the front the image is incredible, it is insane to see how big she is from the front. It doesn't take long before Tanya slowly spins around. She struggles halfway through the rotation as her hip meets resistance from the side wall. Slowly my vision is met with two beach balls of flesh. Each ass cheek covers the back of her knee and it rises steadily up her back. When she was facing me I was just about an arm's length from touching her. Now her hugely inflated booty closes that gap and sits mere inches away from my body.

"Awfully silent for someone who wanted this, what's the matter? Ass got your tongue?"
Tanya giggles.

Words escape me. My hand reaches for her bulging flesh and once I make contact I know that it is real, somehow. My hands grope and rub the vast expanse of her ass cheeks. Tanya's moans echo in the bathroom.

"You really are magnificent..."

"Hope you don't mind" she leans back and spanks her ass.

“Not at all...”

I start to kiss and grope her booty, I can't get enough, I am in ass heaven. Feeling the firmness protruding from her thin frame is driving me wild. So soft to feel and... No way... Pausing for a moment to test my theory.

“Yes sweetie, I am growing again... I think I grow the hornier I get...”

Disrobing, I join her in the shower. Squeezing in to the side of her, I place my left hand on her right ass cheek whilst my right hand starts to explore her vagina. Tanya immediately starts to moan.

“My pussy is so fucking *big and sensitive*” she starts to wail in ecstasy.

My left hand must have found her clit as it is now being pushed outward. She is growing rapidly again. Not wanting to get stuck in the shower I push her slowly out of the cubicle into the bathroom. She turns around and presents her ass to me.

“Fuck my ass cheeks. They are so sensitive, every time you touch it I feel like I am going to orgasm so fuck me. Hard.”

Her ass is far too big to actually penetrate, but the firm cheeks form a tight crevice and thanks to the shower and my precum there is enough lubrication. I outstretch my arms to try and reach the width of her hips but fail. Squeezing into the firm expanse of her ass I thrust and fuck her cheeks as it continues its growth.

“Fuck me bigger, make me huge! Give me the biggest ass” she screams.

Her expansion increases its pace. Her ass now climbing up my torso and down past my knees. Tanya starts to scream out as her body shudders, feeling the effects of an assgasm. This causes a surge as she now covers my entire torso. I continue to thrust into the valley before me, grunting with each thrust as the pressure increases.

“I'm fucking *massive*. I'll never fit through a door frame again. I want more. I know you want me to grow. Do it, fuck me bigger.” she demands.

My speed increases as I start to approach my orgasm. I give her ass one last mighty squeeze as I reach the point of no return. Her huge ass covering from my shins to my chest I give one last mighty thrust as I climax. I fill her ass cheeks with ropes and ropes of cum as I feel her milking my cock dry.

Tanya's legs give way and I join her on the floor, both panting. Her ass now takes up most of the bathroom floor, from this vantage point I can no longer see Tanya at all, just her colossal mound as it fills my vision. After a few minutes I break the silence, with a spank. My eyes follow the ripple spread across her ass. Tanya lets out a soft moan.

“Oh you are still alive back there, I thought I might have crushed you”

“Still here... Best view in the house...

“Hhhmmm I wonder how much more I will grow... Do you think I’ll ever stop?” Tanya asks.

“I hope not.”