

Wishful Thinking

I lazily scrolled through my the internet browser on my phone, looking for porn. Since tumblr was taken down it was getting more and more difficult to find anything that seemed to peak my interest. And what I could find was always straight, and boring. How many times could the same bimbo get fucked by her “father”, her “brother”, her “teacher”. I know gay porn was crazy sometimes, but at least they varied from story to story. So after searching for some twenty odd minutes I ended on a video or a large muscular black man fucking some girl from behind. It wasn't my first choice, but it would have to do.

I pinched my nipple, I probed the outer rim of my asshole, and rubbed my cock. Soon enough my cock was hard and leaking onto my lower body while I groaned in enjoyment. Luckily for me, the girl was quiet and the man was very verbal.

“You like that huh?” His deep voice was seductive and authoritative.

“A huh,” I groaned in response as if he were talking to me.

“You like me fucking your fat ass don't you bitch?” He asked as I heard a loud slap against the woman's massive, obviously surgically enhanced, ass. “I love a bitch with a fat ass. I love my girls bottom heavy and stupid.” The man said as the woman screamed in enjoyment at his aggression.

“Fuck! I wish I knew what it felt like to have an ass like that and get plowed by a real man,” I groaned replacing the woman in the video with me.

As I was lost in my own enjoyment I didn't notice a deep red smoke fill the screen and a pair of dark devilish eyes flash across the monitor. It's devilish grin brought deep creases into its cheeks as long sharp teeth were revealed.

“Granted,” it said before it disappeared from the screen.

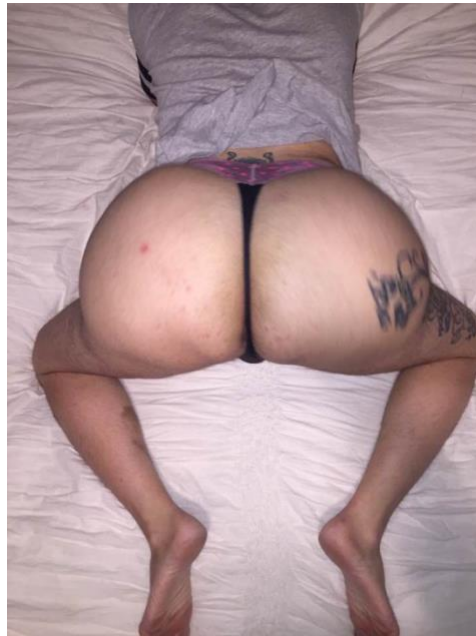
“Huh?” I asked, looking back at the screen and saw the same scene continue to unfold and resumed my jerking.

“You like that Erik?” The man on the screen asked, and I gave pause again. Wasn't that a woman he was fucking?

“Oh yes daddy fuck me!” The voice responded. My heart skipped a beat. That was my voice. The camera panned away from the ass for the first time in the entire video and I saw my face staring into the camera. My mouth was hung open in pleasure as drool fell from my large, overly plumped lips.

“What the fuck!?” I screamed at the screen jumping from my desk chair.

“I love this fat ass of yours. It’s so juicy and round.” I felt my ass began to expand as the man continued to describe my cheeks. “So full of silicone. If I was any smaller I wouldn’t even be able to fit my cock into your hole. That pussy is so deep between these mounds you need at least a 9 inch cock to fuck you.” I looked over my back and watched my ass expand as if attached to a pump until they both reached nearly freakish proportions. Before I had a sizable ass for such a small guy but now they expanded so far, they gave me a round feminine lower half. My sides filled, giving my the perfect hourglass bottom and round hips. My ass was anything but manly or real.



“Oh daddy fuck my fat assss!” I begged in the video, but now with a very noticeable lisp.

“Mmm. I love a faggot with lips so big that he has a lisp.” Before he even finished his sentence I felt my lips began to swell and take on a glossy sheen. I tried to rub the shine away but it was permanent. I turned to the side and saw both of my cheeks large and jiggly. Too large to be natural, and too prominent to be legal. They were now larger than any ass should be on a mantle. I looked like some twisted freak, that was obsessed with plastic surgery. I touched one of my cheeks and it felt as if it was full of gel like some obscene water balloon. The muscular buttocks I once had was now overfilled with

fat and silicone. Just from staring at it, I knew I would never be able to fit into any of my clothes or clothes from the men's section ever again.

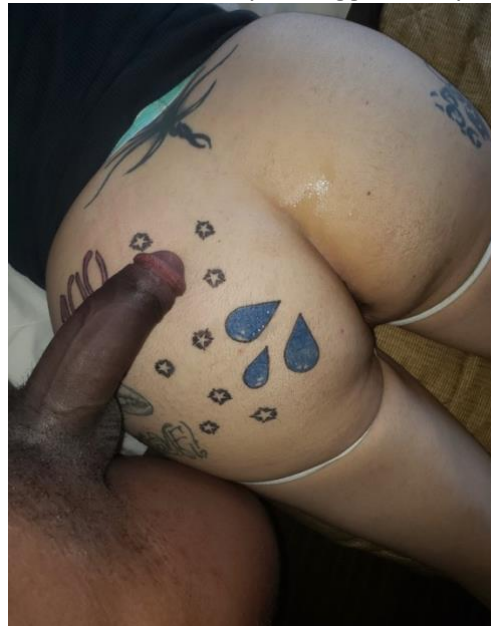
"But you know what I love most about you baby?" he asked to my screen counterpart.

"No! Please stop!" I unplugged my computer but the screen continued to play. I threw the monitor on the ground and his voice grew only loud.

"Love how you will do anything for cock! That pussy between these cheeks can barely go an hour without needed to be filled by a real man. I closed my eyes in fear of what would happen next, but I stood in my room expecting some giant change but nothing happened. It wasn't until I heard heavy footsteps coming down the hallway of my house did I realize that I wasn't alone.

"Baby! I'm home and horny!" The deep voice shouted, an identical match to the deep baritone from the actor on the screen. The man pushed open the door, partially undressed. "Fuck you look amazing baby! Ass up and ready for a fuck already!" I looked down at myself and somehow had ended back up on my bed, my ass up in the air, with each of my hands pulling the obscene cheeks apart.

"Please baby! I need you cock! Please fuck me pussy!" I lisped. Even though my inner thoughts were screaming for help, my body would not move. I watched as the muscular black man pulled away his clothes and withdrew his massive cock. He slapped it against my hole, smearing precum around the rim. "Please stop teasing me! Just shove it in me daddy!" I begged as my hole flexed open.



"Damn you are such a horny bitch today." He pushed his cock into my hole and immediately sank the entire shaft into my hole. The feeling was like nothing ever before. My mind screamed in pain while my voice screamed in pleasure. He leaned his muscular frame over my body and whispered in my ear. "I love my big dum bimbo," he teased as he began to pound my cheeks. With every thrust it

became harder to think, harder to form a thought, harder to remember the old me. Soon I could barely remember what my old body looked like, or my old life. He smacked my large ass and I moaned in enjoyment. My mind and voice finally in sync with one another for the first time. My body moved back to meet his thrusts, wanting as much of his cock that could be pushed past the walls of silicone that was my ass.