



Barbara looked with disgust at the note her husband, Jeff, had left her. The fact that he'd left a dildo, of all things, on the nightstand along with a note reading "Try not to enjoy yourself too much." was a tad insulting and infuriating to the prudish woman. Still, looking at the dildo, she had to wonder what her husband was thinking. In her mid-forties, it wasn't that she didn't think about sex. It just wasn't on her priority list. She tossed the note away and scratched her head, still staring at the dildo with disgust. "We've had sex," she muttered to herself, "last month, I think." If she was being fair with herself, she had enjoyed having sex with Jeff.

Still, the more Barbara stared at the dildo, the more she couldn't help but wonder. Maybe it was Jeff's way of telling her that she should get some pleasure when he

wasn't around, which, with work, was often. With his high paying job at the brokerage firm, sometimes he was gone for twelve to fourteen hours each day, leaving her with little to do other than paint, read, and gossip with her friends online. With the kids both having moved out and in college, she was, frankly, bored.

Reaching for the dildo, Barbara was determined to throw it away when it slipped a bit in her hand and the tip rubbed down the valley of her sagging breasts. She didn't notice it faintly glowing pink as it did. Barbara bit her lip as the thought of a thick, meaty cock between her tits crossed her mind. Had she ever let Jeff fuck her tits? She had to have at least once. They've been married for over twenty years. Staring down at the dildo between her tits, she thought they looked a little perkier than she recalled. Chalking it up to a trick of the light, she went to move the dildo away from her tits but, instead, rubbed the length of it down between her tits. She bit back a moan and felt her pussy tingle. "Maybe I should give this some more thought," Barbara thought out loud.

Barbara sat down on the bed and set the dildo aside. Groping both her breasts, a small part of her mind tried to warn her that something was wrong as her breasts were both bigger and heavier than they had been when she'd woke up not that long ago. The larger part of her brain was disappointed that Jeff wasn't here playing with her breasts. Quickly tugging of her forest green nightshirt, she laid back on the bed and reached for the dildo. Her head propped on the pillow, she took the dildo and placed it back between her tits. She moaned at how nice it felt there, rubbing against her boobs. She imagined it was Jeff's cock, sliding back and forth. Her eyes darted around needlessly as she briefly wondered what Jeff would say if he walked in and caught her doing that. "He won't be home for hours," she reasoned.

One hand slid down her light blue pajama pants and began to rub her pussy while her mind continued to focus on the dildo that she was teasing her boobs with. She gasped with pleasure as she fingered herself, realizing how wet she was. "Fuck, I haven't been this horny in years," she moaned, her back arching a bit. Her eyes closed as she rubbed the dildo between her tits while her free hand moved to tease her clit. As her hips began to rock, the sensation of pleasure was just enough to distract her from the pounds around her waist that were shifting around her body. Each time she rose her hips, as her butt rested back on the bed, her rear end had the smallest bit more curve to it. Each time was hardly

noticeable, but, within a minute or two, Barbara was starting to get a nice, tight, round, bubble butt. Her butt, of course, was not the only part about her that was getting bigger.

Staring down at the dildo, Barbara loved how it looked between her tits. "It would, like, be nicer if it was Jeff's cock, but it does make my girls look attractive," she thought. The fat around her waist was continuing to melt away and her once flabby boobs were becoming full and perky. She was certain that she could still cup them with her hands if she wanted to. They'd overfill a bit. Still, it would be nice to have him play with them while he fucked her. Normally, she preferred him to woo her a bit, but a nice routing would be a fun change of pace.

Just thinking of Jeff fucking her made Barbara realize that her fingers on her clit weren't enough. She needed to be penetrated. She went to move the dildo down to her pussy before whining in frustration at how snug her pajamas were. Wiggling out of them, her bubble butt jiggling as she did, she again missed the dildo glowing as the hair around Barbara's pussy vanished. Tossing her pajama pants away, she giggled as she reached for the dildo. Barbara absently brushed her bangs back, not aware that her hair had begun to lighten and lengthen. Propping herself against the headboard, she spread her legs before rubbing the dildo along her slick pussy lips. She imagined Jeff teasing her with his cock, about to fill her pussy. It made her feel both slutty and attractive to think of him wanting her body this way.

As she slowly slid the dildo inside her, Barbara's head tilted back. Her eyes closed as she moaned, completely unaware of the pink glow from the dildo. "That's it," she cried out, "fuck me!" She began to plunge the dildo in and out of her moist, tight pussy, loving how it filled her so well and how good it felt to be so full. Her free hand went to her now melonous breasts, squeezing her right breast as it continued to swell against her palm. She screamed in pleasure as her legs clenched together around her hand, her orgasm overtaking her. She felt light-headed. It was impossible to focus on anything other than the mind-shattering orgasm that overtook her. Panting, she pulled the dildo out of her pussy. She giggled as she thought about what might make Jeff hard again if it had been his cock in her pussy.

Lifting the dildo to her lips, Barbara imagined Jeff kneeling between her legs, his hard cock covered in her pussy juices. She didn't think twice and began to lick and suck on the dildo, imagining it to be Jeff's thick cock. Barbara couldn't think of when she'd ever tasted herself but found the flavor not only pleasing but filling a craving that she'd never known she had. Closing her eyes, she sucked on the dildo, feeling it going deeper and deeper into her throat. It felt so good to have a cock in her mouth. Pulling it out with a pop, she pouted just a bit, her now bee-stung lips a bright pink as she licked the head of the dildo. She giggled. "Barbie totally needs Master's cock in her pussy," she said, imagining her husband Jeff as her master. "Like, I've been a good girl. Can I, like, ride Master's cock again?"

Barbara pictured her husband laying back and moved the dildo to an upright position. She lowered herself down onto the dildo and arched her back, her head tilting back as her long blond hair cascaded past her shoulders. "Oh, yes, that's it," she moaned. She began to bounce up and down on the dildo, her boobs now both larger than her head. Gone from her body was all the flab from around her waist, melted away with the years from her face. Her fingers darted against her clit as she bounced up and down, savoring how the dildo filled her body and mind with need. She didn't care about romance anymore. All she wanted was cock, especially her master's cock.



As her moans grew louder, Barbara was completely oblivious to the fact that Jeff had stepped into the bedroom and was watching her. A smile crept on his lips as he kicked off his shoes and began to take his clothes off. "Having fun, Barbara?" he asked as he stepped into view.

"Like, Barbie totally is, master," she moaned. Her eyes closed again as pussy clenched around the dildo, her second orgasm overtaking her, washing away the last of her old personality. She laid back with her legs spread, watching and panting as Jeff moved between them and pulled the dildo from her pussy. She smiled as he rubbed it up the valley of her massive tits and put the tip to her lips.

Barbara sucked on the dildo without a second thought, moaning around it as Jeff slid his cock inside her. It felt so much better than the dildo. Rocking her hips, she made a show of sucking on the dildo while Jeff pounded into her, his hands squeezing her boobies. She wondered briefly if this was what the note had meant earlier. Was this too much fun? Barbie smiled around the dildo and knew better. "After all, like, it's so much fun to be master's fuck doll."