**A.N.**

Time seemed to fly so fast these days, in the blink of an eye the seasons had turned again. Autumn had finally come and changed the colors of the world around them, bringing the time of harvest and orange leaves among the trees. As well as a delightful drop in temperature giving them crisp outdoors air, and an excuse to crank the heat and keep the house nice and toasty for falling asleep in!

It was heavenly waking up like this, Ashley noticed he woke up smiling so much more these days. The incredible comfiness of snuggling up to his love under their mountain layers of blankets, donned in his satin nightie, legs tangled beneath the sheets and nuzzled into her breast. The air was so chilly outside but their combined heat and perfect house temperature made it so cozy, and Ashley, who was normally a morning person, found himself enjoying just laying in bed for longer than usual. No longer getting up the moment he opened his eyes and being content to drift in and out some more as long as Selena was still asleep too.

Selena was the same, although she was naturally, not a morning person. So she took the extra bed time gratefully, always keeping her arm loosely draped around her beautiful boy toy. Lazily playing with his silky brown locks, loving his soft breasts through the nightie rubbing against her. Thankfully, it was also the weekend, so they didn’t have to worry about getting up for work, they could lay together with all the time in the world.

The couple had plans for today of course, but every now and again you gotta just enjoy good old fashioned nothing time together. So eventually they both drifted awake, no longer in that blissful state of dozing between awake and asleep and just remained in each other’s arms for a bit longer.

After a good long while, Ashley was the first one to speak up, “We still on for today?” His voice low and sleepy.

As was Selena’s who nodded, “Mhm, yup.”

“Do you wanna shower now? Or after we do everything?” They sometimes altered what time of day they would wash up.

Selena hummed thinking about it for a moment, “We’re gonna be running around in corn fields and shit today, probably should save it for tonight.” Referencing their laundry list of plans they had for the day ahead of them.

Ashley nodded and lightly pressed his lips to Selenas breast, kissing it through the fabric of her PJ top and then lifted his head to rest it on the lovely mound of soft flesh. “Have you ever been ice skating before?” He asked curiously.

One of their plans involved heading to the skating ring since it finally opened. With all the harvest festivals and attractions opening up thanks to the lower temperature Selena decided that she wanted to book some new adventures for the pair to go on. While they’ve been together for over two years by this point, keeping everything fresh was always at the top of her list. She nodded her head, “Mhm, I’ve been a few times. Don’t worry, when you get the hang of it, it’s just like riding a bicycle.” Looking down to meet Ashley’s gaze finally while the two pulled further and further away from the realm of sleep. “God you’re so beautiful.” She said suddenly.

Instant reaction from Ashley was to grin big and bury his face back down into Selena’s cleavage for a moment before looking back up at her. “Thank you. But you’re more beautiful.”

Shaking her head, Selena rolled the two of them over, “Nope, that’s you. Fairest in the land, even though you’re usually tanned like a sweet caramel coated babe.” She remarked before starting to layer the kisses all over Ashley’s face, eliciting a series of giggles from the younger boy.

“Hehehe! Yeah? Well, better get used to my tan fading off, not with all the clouds we’ve been having lately.” Ashley loosely wrapped his arm around Selena’s neck, fanning his fingers through her curtain of black hair and rubbing the tresses affectionately for a bit.

“I knooow, you’re a cutie patootie whether you’re tanned or ghostly I don’t care.” She said quickly before diving back down to give him more kisses and nomming bites all over his neck and cheeks.

The couple continuing to just chuckle and playfully roll around together in bed for a bit before they eventually decided that they’d have to get up if they were going to get all of their plans done for the day. It was like fighting an addiction for Selena though, clinging to her satin covered lover with all she had, unwilling to release him from her grasp in their warm, cozy bed.

Relenting after enough time passed though, and of course after negotiating a deal that Ashley would wear the nightie all morning until it was time for them to head out for the day.

Ashley rolled his eyes but was willing to agree to the bargain, thus earning his freedom at last and being able to escape the bed. The two of them getting up and starting the routine, Ashley headed downstairs to start up some breakfast for the two of them while Selena used the restroom. They were to head to the ice skating rink a little before noon, then after that, they had the Autumn harvest festival to go to and they’d probably be spending a few hours there.

Ashley heard of the Harvest Festival the years prior, but hadn’t ever gotten to go himself. Since his first year in the big city involved his world getting flipped upside down by meeting Selena and then going through the whole process of being girly and taking her fake cocks up the butt. Also their autumn festivities were taken up mainly with Halloween shenanigans and parties. Then of course the year after that was the pandemic that ruined literally everyone’s plans and fucked up everything and everyone…

But let’s not dwell on that, so he missed it last year too, but now they finally had the chance to actually go to the festival and have fun. Selena talked about it a few times before and he knew there were rides, food trucks, games and the like. He hadn’t been to a festival or theme park really since he was a kid, so this was going to be fun to make up for the lost time!

He made them some eggs and bacon, adding in fresh fruit for himself, sausage and peppers though and making a breakfast skillet. In typical Ashley fashion, going above and beyond when it came to their meals. When Selena came back downstairs they ate in comfortable silence, making some coffee as well before flipping onto their weather apps to know what they’d need to dress for today.

Even though it was October, the weather was still pretty quick to get cold up here. Seeing that it was going to be in the high forties, they both decided to dress properly for the occasion. Especially considering that they’d be dancing on ice for the first hour or so of their day.

After eating, Ashley headed back upstairs to brush his teeth and select the fit he wanted for today. Settling on a fuzzy long sleeve sweater in autumn leaf orange color and a grey patterned skirt that went down only to mid thigh. However he also picked out some thigh high boots to wear also and keep him warm. Selena largely went with a similar attire to what she always chose, with it being a shirt and pants, but she added in a coat of course in black with three buttons and a collar should it get a little too nippy while they’re out.

No naughty shenanigans this morning either, they had a lot they wanted to do today and as said earlier, they were probably gonna need showers at night after everything they got done, so they could save the hanky panky for the evening.

Eventually the both of them getting dressed and ready, Ashley grabbing his black leather purse and throwing it over his shoulder, he briefly contemplated taking a scarf as well while he finished applying some makeup. But decided to forgo it for now, he didn’t think that it was going to drop to that low of a temperature today, at least not until they were already back home and cozy again.

Finally, the couple headed out, locking up behind them and going to Selena’s car, “You know, we could probably do with a backup car you know?” Ashley said out of left field while he circled around to the passenger side.

Selena quirked a brow, “Oh? Something wrong with my Mercedes?”

Ashley laughed, “Nonono, not what I meant.” The both of them opening the doors and sliding into place. “I just mean like it could be good to have another car, I mean for one thing we have a two car garage we don’t even use.” He laughed, one of the places in their home that largely just went untouched ever since moving in together. Even during Ashley’s furniture flurry, he didn’t know anything he could do with the garage since it was largely meant to be a sparse area for cars to fit into. “It would be good to have one for like emergencies or something right? Or maybe you know, just a car for me so that I can drive around should the need arise?”

His intentions were pure of course, and Selena figured as much, but she still felt she could tease him a little bit with this information, “aww, you don’t like me driving you around anymore?”

“Nooooooo.” Ashley groaned, “Not what I meaaaaant.” Repeating his previous statement, “But like, for emergencies you know? What if like cuz flu season is coming up fast, what if you get sick or something and the Mercedes engine like…poops itself or something and I have no way of going to the pharmacy to get your medicine?” He manifested a scenario off of the top of his pretty brunette head.

Selena blinked, “Call a tow truck?”

Ashley rolled his eyes, “I don’t liiiike talking on the phone to companiessss.” He whined.

“You also haven’t driven in how many years young lady??” Selena playfully reached over and poked Ashley’s side, tickling him. “I’ve driven this sweet ass all over town for as long as I can remember!” Making the girly boy squirm and giggle in his seat, “If you’re so sick of me that you need your own car to get awaaay from me then fiiine I see how it is!” She taunted and teased more and more.

“Noooooo!” Ashley cried out among the laughter, until finally she stopped with the tickle attack. “It’s just an ideaaaa, and I know I haven’t driven for a long time but, I’ve still got my license. Renewed it just the other day online.”

“Ohhhh, is that why this is coming up?” Selena inquired.

Ashley raised and lowered a shoulder, “Maybe. It’s not just about me wanting to drive again though, I just mean it could be good for us to have in case something goes wrong. And also it would help me remember how to drive and not forget because…it has been a hot minute.” He admitted with a blush.

Now Selena knew solutions to every problem he was presenting. The world they lived it was just so automated and they had the money that she could combat these possibilities with a tap on her phone. If the car broke down, call in a rental until it got fixed, if she got sick and needed meds? Pharmacy app and call Veronica to go pick it up and drop it off, and if Ashley was worried about forgetting how to drive, she could always just let him drive her car every now and again to keep him refreshed and ready.

So these all weren’t really big issues, but she wasn’t gonna undermine his worries and just tell him that none of these were things to be concerned about, a back up car could do them some good in the future.

As much as she loved being her princess’s driver, making sure he’d be mobile in the future was now added to her list of things to do. So she nodded, “Okay, if that’s what you want honey then sure, we can look into getting a second car. Gives us an excuse to finally use the garage.” She said with a smile.

Ashley immediately brightened up, and both of them knew that while technically it would be the backup car, it in all seriousness was just going to be a car for Ashley. Which meant he’d get to pick it out!

But that was a task for another day, because right now, they were buckled in and heading off to the Ice skating rink!

Already there were Halloween decorations and colors set up all throughout the town. Paper ghosts and dummy witches draped over street lamps, long connecting party streamers travelling from building to building. All complimenting the Autumn colors of black and orange, the question of Ashley’s Halloween costume came into the boy’s mind again. They both knew he had pleeeenty of options to choose from, but they’d cross that bridge when they came to it. Right now, it was time to just appreciate the gorgeous atmosphere around them.

Leaves scattered all over the ground, driving past the park with tens of thousands of them all piled up and being dove into by kids and parents alike. It brought a big smile to Ashley’s face, driving beyond that and heading towards the outdoor skating rink that was already getting lots of foot traffic by the time they pulled into the parking lot not far away.

They could’ve gone to an indoor one, but this was the one that had the gorgeous view of the park in eyeshot. So they exited the car and quickly Ashley reached for Selena’s hand so they could walk together towards the rink. “So, how do you ice skate? I realize now we probably should’ve talked about this in a bit more detail before arriving but better late then never right?” He asked sheepishly.

Selena laughed, “It’s not something you really can teach with words. We’re gonna go in there, balance ourselves as best we can until you get the hang of it. Hell, I’m gonna need to get the hang of it again, I haven’t skated in years.” She gave Ashley an unworried, excited grin.

He was glad that she was feeling confident at least, but Ashley was definitely going to be clinging to the wall for a good portion of their time out there. “I did go roller blading once, fell a lot…but eventually got the hang of it, granted that was like…twelve years ago but still some experience is better then none!”

The couple hurried to get into line by the booth that was selling the skate shoes. They apparently also were able to buy them and not just rent for the occasion, so they could come back and reuse them if they wanted to in the future. So Selena picked out a white pair for herself while Ashley took a pink one, figures.

Both of them then got by the line waiting to get inside of the rink, it was limited to a certain amount of people able to go in at once, for obvious reasons. Didn’t want everyone to pile in and just have a massive cluster of people tripping over each other and getting stabbed with ice skates.

This at least gave Ashley the time to look over the edge, hopping onto his tip toes to get a good look at the ice below. Even from this distance he could feel the chill of the ice radiating up towards his face. It was far colder then the already nippy air, and he momentarily kicked himself for not bringing gloves to catch that cold should he end up plummeting.

“Don’t worry, keep one hand on the wall and the other hand in mine the whole time.” Selena said though, reassuring him while he examined their path ahead.

Eventually though, enough people moved in line so that they were up next, and the pair hurriedly put their skates on. Waiting for the next couple to come out, wearing big smiles and out of breath while the entrance opened for them, the doorman, if you will, pulling it open so they could exit and gesturing for Ashley and Selena to head on in. “Have a good time ladies!”

Ashley blushed as he always did, He still wasn’t sure if he’d ever get used to the world not knowing his little secret, but he wordlessly nodded and took a deep breath. Looking to Selena who took his hand, “Don’t worry, I got you baby.” And carefully, one foot after the other, the couple started into the skating rink.

Ashley was gripping Selena’s hand with the death grip of a thousand ancient kung fu masters, and same to the hand that was holding onto the wall.

Right away he heard the sound of the blades on his feet slicing along the ice. And they for some reason seemed louder than all the rest around them, very different from roller blades indeed! He remembered those having a break on them by lowering your toes to the ground, but these were literally just swords on your feet that were supposed to cut a path for you.

They made it a few feet out and along the edge, and Ashley was already very wobbly, “Whoa…geez, how do ice skaters do all those frigging spins?” He asked exaggerating his words while muscling himself upright after going bowlegged and nearly eating the ice.

“Hehe, they’ve got years of practice honey. They probably all started off just as nervous as we did.” Selena said, comforting her lover while they worked together to try and maintain his posture upright. “We’ve got all the time in the world don’t worry, and even if we just end up walking along the wall this whole time, I’ll be content.” Selena kissed his hand and continued on their path walking around the rink.

Ashley kept his eyes down on the ice for the most part but after hearing that he glanced up at Selena with a smile. “Thanks baby. I just need a couple minutes and hopefully I’ll get better. Preferably without any falls.”

Selena grinned, “I’ll hold your hand the whole time.”

And she did, keeping their hands tightly locked while Ashley held onto the wall as well, slowly making loops around the rink and steadily building up some momentum and confidence within the smaller boy. Who had to try and not get disheartened when he watched several other skaters who were clearly far younger then him skating and going extra fast, spinning, twirling and doing tricks while he held onto his wife and the wall like a baby giraffe trying to learn how to use its legs.

But Selena kept him focused up, telling him to not worry about those who’ve had more practice. This was his first time so he was entitled to a slow start, and that slow start was quickly becoming a more speedy one as she guided him. Showing how to move his feet so the skates could seamlessly glide along the ice and keep him balanced.

Soon enough, after maybe four or five loops around the large ring, Ashley felt his hand on the wall carefully let go of it, and he didn’t immediately plummet onto the hard, cold, and unforgiving ice below. Looking up at Selena again with eyes big and full of excitement as they began to couples skate together.

The gliding sounds of the skates steel and the ice below turned more into a melodic tune rather than a foreboding threat of what awaited him should he slip. And before he knew it, their seventh and eight loop around the ice was going faster, only occasionally slowing to hit a particularly sharp turn without clumsily bumping into the wall. And Ashley had the biggest grin on his face, little fingers still interlocked with Selena’s while they skated.

She was proud of him, she would’ve encouraged him to skate on his own without their hand holding, but at the same time, she didn’t wanna let go. Maybe in the future they could try again since the cold seasons were only just starting up. They’d obviously have more opportunities to come back here and do it again. Or potentially hit up one of the even bigger indoor rinks, but for now this was just for the two of them happily gliding along the ice. Enjoying the fresh cold air, the view of the town dressed in Autumn decorations and a Fall white sky that made sure it stayed a chilly temperature.

Even more so given that they were directly on top of ice. And after skating for an hour or so, the cold temperature seemed to take it’s toll on them both. When you reach higher speeds doing loops in the rink, the wind also piles on top of the ice temperature and natural ambient around them.

So even though Ashley was having so much fun, his teeth started to chatter a bit, and he unfortunately had to acknowledge that they’d have to stop. So he skidded to a halt with Selena, she obviously had more meat on her bones and wasn’t as chilly as he was, but he could still see it on her face and in how she sniffled a little. One can only ignore wind chill so much before it starts to effect your fortitude. “Think that’s enough for now?”

Selena nodded, “Yeah, plus others are waiting, let’s give another couple a chance to skate.” They both chuckled and carefully skated their way back to the entrance of the ring. Ashley almost slipped on the way there, in a terribly comedic moment of not having fallen the entire time only to almost eat shit completely had he not been holding onto Selena’s hand. Whom quickly yanked him back up into her arms and grabbed him in a hug, pausing for a moment, then the two of them bursting out in a fit of laughter.

Finally they got out of the rink, grabbing some bags to store their newly purchased shoes in and walked back to their car. Legs on both bodies feeling a little bit restless, like they’d spent a long time walking on a treadmill and they just stepped off but the limbs felt like they wanted to keep moving.

They deposited their new skates in the trunk, “Okay, so Festival next?” Selena asked.

But Ashley peered passed her, “Actually could we get something hot first? I need to brush off the chill before I go on any other rides that’ll bring it right back.” Gesturing to a small café on the other side of the road.

No big issue to Selena, she shrugged, “Sure, let’s get some cocoa.” The couple reengaging their hold on each others hands and strolling across the street into the quaint, cozy little coffee shop.

Both of them ordering a hot chocolate and settling down in one of the tables for a moment to warm up before they headed back out there. Ashley rubbed the paper cup of hot chocolatey deliciousness up to his forehead and face and rubbed it all over before actually taking a careful sip.

“How do you survive the Winters?” Selena asked playfully, she knew Ashley was tiny of course and without a lot of fat on him, he couldn’t insulate himself very well, but it was only Autumn. It dropped down into the single digits up here come winter time. And it always baffled Selena how someone could just be so cold all the time, it was a girly stereotype of course that women were always cold and men were always hot, hence the thermostat joke, but she’d never actually seen it until Ashley came into her life.

He shot her a look while he sipped his beverage, “You have more muscle and meat, I’m dainty and delicate, I need to leech my heat from other sources.” He replied nonchalantly.

The couple sharing a laugh at that while Selena answered, “Well, let me know if it gets too cold for you then. We’re gonna be out pretty much all day and it’s only gonna get cooler.” Ashley nodded his head, prepared already for that. And besides, he already had a contingency plan in mind should it get a bit too cold for him to carry on with just his sweater.

Selena’s coat looked nice and warm after all…

After this though, the pair finished up their drinks and headed back over to their car, Selena grabbing her Wifey’s hand once again now just out of desire and not necessity despite the brevity of the walk. Next up was the harvest festival, and Ashley could not wait!

It was a little bit of a drive to get to the outskirts of town where it was being held, out where the large open fields were to have the corn mazes and hayrides, both of which the couple intended to participate in! Again Ashley hadn’t been to a festival for the longest time, so he nearly danced in his seat with anticipation for the entire trip there.

After a good twenty minutes of the road, they eventually found the large black banner draped over two tall wooden posts reading out, ‘Harvest Festival! October 21st, to 23rd!’ Running for just the one weekend, from their view in the car, Ashley could already see the crowd of people that had gotten here before them. As well as the numerous festivities they could participate in!

There were rides, one big one that had everyone standing in a circle while it spun and lifted them off the ground called Round Up. Another was classic swings that get spun fast in a floating circle, classic spinning Tea cups, a Ferris Wheel and more. There were the games, Ashley could see all the colors and the large overstuffed animals from all the way back here. He could smell the food being fried and the numerous lined up Food Trucks with probably overpriced but down and dirty delicious selections to choose from.

Then of course, the hayride, from here he could see the tractor in motion, dragging behind it a cart of people seated upon big ole bales of hay through a hedge maze of corn and having the time of their lives. Ashley nearly squealed in his seat, “Eeee! I wanna do all the stuff, let’s go, let’s go, let’s go let’s goooo.” He pestered Selena, playfully pushing on her arm while she sat there with an eye roll.

“I’m goingggg.” She replied, moving to turn her car to pull into the parking lot. There was actually a flagger there, directing their car along to ensure that she got into a proper parking spot. Which in all fairness, the place was decently packed, so she followed the flagger girls motions and eventually pulled into a free space where they could finally get out of the car.

Ashley hopped out and took a quick three-sixty around, they were surrounded on all sides by fields, but everything to the left was animals.

Since this area had a lot of farm land, perhaps some of the local wild life owners rented out their animals to be used for the festival? Ashley didn’t know how it all worked behind the scenes, but there were goats and cows and chickens. Also an actual Llama? He didn’t even know those were in this state, but he didn’t bother questioning it.

They had several tubes stuck through the fence, looking like they were designed for people to grab food and drop it through them if they wanted to feed the animals. Which that was fine for the younger carnival goers, but Ashley planned to steer clear of the animals. He’d seen many horror compilations online of people getting spit on and grossly licked by animals during those drive by feeding videos. And he was not about to have his day ruined by an animal hocking up in his nice shiny hair and his freshly done up face.

A passing wave is all that those animals would be getting from him today, the rest though was what he was really looking forward to. Selena circled around the car just as a heavy gust of chilled wind blew by them. “Ouuuf!” Ashley squeaked, shaking his sleeves so that they went passed his hands and tucking his hands within them. “Maybe I should’ve gone with a scarf.”

Selena smiled at Ashley though and came up to suddenly pull him into a biiiiig hug! Catching him by surprise as she lifted him up off of his feet. High heeled boots dangling in the air as she tightly hugged him. “There you go, leech all you need.” She said into his hair with a chuckle.

He also had to laugh at this a little and took advantage of the moment, wrapping his arms around her in turn and burying his pretty face in her cleavage for a few seconds. Those big, warm titties swallowing his face up for the moment as he virtually motorboated her fun bags. Both members of the couple giggling some more before Selena set Ashley back down onto the ground, “Let me know if it actually gets too chilly okay? Looks like there’s a gift shop too so maybe we can find something warm for you.” She offered sweetly.

Nodding, Ashley replied, “Okay I will. But until that time, let’s get in there!” Excitedly grabbing Selena by the hand and tugging her along, they needed to purchase a few wristbands first just outside the main gate, so after doing so and snapping the bright orange wrist bands on, the festival was now their oyster to explore!

Their first stop was the two long shops on the way in, and Ashley knew right away they’d be revisiting these two spots when they came back through here on the way out. They were decked out with autumn themed things to buy, mainly harvest style fresh food. You could buy ears of corn or bottled spices that all were from the home grown farmers around the area. Not just purchased from the grocery store. There were also big glass domes filled with candy that you could drop a few quarters in and crank the lever and they’d dispense a few handfuls.

In the back there were fridges that had bottled drinks and the like, as well as actual seeds for growing your own gardens at home. Ashley and Selena did a once over of the building, looking up at the decorations above as well, seeing smiling scare crows and paper pumpkins looking down at them. Admiring the aesthetic of course, but this wasn’t the main event they were here for. So they proceeded through quickly enough and came to the next building which was, pumpkins!

They had an entire long building dedicated to just pumpkins for sale. Halloween was close of course so in the room with hay scattered all over the floor, there was a wide array of pumpkins you could choose from, tiny, small, medium, large and way too big and only rich people who are obsessed with Halloween would consider it.

“We’ll have to get pumpkins for our porch, should we get them here?” Ashley asked.

“Hmm…I mean we could but we’ll have to pick a fresh one, I don’t want it to rot on the front porch three days before Halloween.” Selena usually preferred to get her pumpkins roughly two days before the big day to make sure they lasted and didn’t go bad to scare off the poor trick or treaters.

With a shrug, Ashley proceeded on, holding onto Selena’s hand still, they exited the second building and finally arrived at the main thoroughfare. They had so many options now about what to do and where to go! The rides, the games, the food! What should they choose first?

“Well, where do you wanna go? It’s lunch time, we could sample the food truck food first, but then if we go on spinny rides you might be in for some tummy trouble.” Selena cautioned.

Ashley chuckled at that, “I knooow, I know. How about we try the food, then we get in line for a hayride first, that will hopefully give it enough time to settle so I’m not at risk of immediate up chuck should we get on that Round Up ride.” He offered.

Selena smiled too, “Alright, we can do that, I’ll hold your hair back for you when you puke.” She teased and the couple hurried off to the lines of food trucks before them. They ranged from all kinds of delicious treats, most with some type of theme like Italian food, doughboys, fry cooking, fish, and deserts. Since it was lunch time now they settled on going for the fried foods and getting in line to purchase some cheeseburgers and French fries. Ashley was allowing himself indulgence today and going greasy!

“I’m trying those cookies before this day is done.” He declared though, pointing at the desert truck as they walked away from the Burger truck with their Styrofoam cartons in hand, heading over towards a big tent that had picnic tables set up for everyone to sit down and eat.

“As long as it’s cheaper then that truck, I mean five dollars for a single patty cheeseburger? And another five for fries?? And I thought Mcdonald’s was raising their prices too high.” She complained, to which Ashley had to laugh.

They were both very well off people, and yet she’s complaining about food truck prices. Maybe that was one of the reasons Ashley loved convincing her to spend money. Considering most people work nine to fives she had no right to complain. “Well actually it looks like it’ll cost even more soooo brace for the pain.” He teased as they sat down and opened their cartons up.

As expected, the food was extra greasy, thick patties of grilled beef with American cheese melted on top and sesame seed buns, all probably purchased for a third of the price they paid for it. And the fries were definitely frozen from a grocery store. But…they didn’t care it was good!

Ashley in particular savored every single bite with a moan. He was a very good boy on his diet, only once in a blue moon did he allow himself to partake in some thick, juicy, artery clogging meat that he’d probably regret tomorrow morning. But he was loving it right now!

Dousing his fries in ketchup and an extra sprits of salt too, Selena was able to see a hidden ulterior motive for this festival trip. Ashley wanted a cheat day. She almost laughed at this, but she also thought it was adorable, she really loved him. And if he decided to drop this diet she still would continue to.

He looked gorgeous no matter if he weighed ninety six pounds or a little over a hundred. But for some reason it was very important to him, especially concerning the whole ‘I got fat!’ Story arc they just went through last chapter……..of their lives….

So she chose not to say anything and just let him enjoy it for now. If he complained about it tomorrow she’d give his ass a good spanking just like before. And even though it was pretty damn expensive for a very simple meal, the down and dirty nature of it did actually make it taste really good. So she wasn’t about to complain about this selection either.

They ate their food happily and disposed of the cartons afterwards, they didn’t get any drinks yet as they were only available in cans. And Ashley didn’t want to be walking around holding an open can the whole time with no way to close it. And chugging down a soda before riding a ride would be the perfect recipe for disaster.

However what they had next was something Ashley was looking forward to for years! He hadn’t been on a hayride since he was little, so as they got in line and awaited the next pass by with the tractor, Ashley danced on his feet a little. “Eeee! I’m so excited! When’s the last time you went on one of these?”

Selena shrugged, “I don’t think I’ve ever been honestly.”

Ashley gasped at that, “Blasphemy! These were a tradition in my household!” He declared proudly, “When we’d go pumpkin picking, we’d take the hayride out to the field, and then around Christmas time when it was time to get a tree, we’d take a hayride out to the Christmas tree fields and wander around in them for hours looking for the perfect tree. It was one of my favorite things about the season, we’ve gotta do that too this Christmas!” He tapped her arm repeatedly, “Ohhhh it’d be so fun!”

This was warming Selena’s heart very fast among the chilly wind, seeing Ashley just beaming with joy over all of this made her wanna cuddle him all day. And it also gave her some nice little visions of what their future could be like. Selena and her family didn’t really do too much of that stuff.

Not because they didn’t do things as a family, it’s just her parents were busy people, so they made do in other ways. Like just simply buying pumpkins and procuring their iconic fake Christmas tree that they used over and over again throughout the years. But with everything Ashley’s describing, she couldn’t help but imagine what it would be like taking Ashley out on these trips with their future kids. Watching him point out the best trees while holding their baby all bundled up in a poofy jacket and beanie. Or watching their little ones running through the pumpkin patch to find the best and biggest ones.

A biiiiig grin graced Selena’s features thinking about it, and she held onto Ashley’s hand a little tighter as the tractor finally rolled around, letting off the last group of people and inviting the next to climb aboard!

Ashley squealed again and hurried up in line, they were gonna be riding with multiple strangers but he didn’t mind. Stepping up those wood planks, he made a dash for the far corner of the space. His favorite spot, and planted his booty on the hay bale, wiggling a little and getting all comfy while Selena approached and sat down beside him. “Excited?” She asked sarcastically.

“Mhm!” Ashley nodded his head, already keeping it on a swivel to look over the vast corn fields. Now they were going to just go on what looked like one big loop and eventually make it back around, but he didn’t care. He hadn’t been on one of these in so long, he felt like a kid again just bouncing in anticipation of the ride.

Eventually they were filled up to capacity, and the old farmer looking driver locked the gate shut, then rounded the tractor to climb up inside. Cranking the engine, a little smoke puffed from the vertical exhaust and the tractor started to roll.

The occupants of the ride inhaling in excitement and the few kids on board dashing across the cart to look over the edges, like they’d never seen corn before along a dirt path.

Selena thought it was adorable that Ashley was doing the same thing, this attraction was remarkably simple, and for some reason, it just blew the mind of her lover. Nostalgia was a powerful thing she supposed.

The brisk wind rolled through their hair as it drove along, although Ashley seemed to be completely ignoring it now. Enamored with his surroundings the further they went along, one pleasant surprise though as they came to their first turn, was that this wasn’t just a corn maze out here, there were also some really tall sunflowers growing in the crops as well.

“Selena! Looklooklook!” They were tall enough, and close enough for everyone to actually reach out and touch their vibrant yellow colored petals. This one catching the attention even of Selena now as they passed the beautiful display of floral life, okay that one she had to give to him. She had never actually seen Sunflowers so tall before.

Her city girl was starting to show, Ashley taking notice of it the longer the ride went on. He could tell she was skeptical of the magic this attraction had, but by the time they passed the halfway point. Selena was wearing the same big grin Ashley was. Looking with wonder as they passed a small pond with a few ducks in it and a large grassy field before crossing back into the corn maze.

They could see the large, inactive farming equipment, the driver pointing some of it out and calling out their purpose. Becoming like an impromptu tour guide for a few minutes while they enjoyed the cruising pace.

At the start of the ride, Selena sat facing inward with a confident smirk that this was going to be just a run of the mill slow ride around a few corn stalks that she’d sit through to make Ashley happy. But by the end of the ride, when they returned to the festival and out of the maze, she was on the edge of her seat as well, her excitement turning to being bummed as she learned the ride was coming to an end, and they’d have to give up their seats for the next excited passengers in line.

“Awww…that was too short.” Selena said cutely, much to the delight of Ashley at her side.

He hugged her arm, “See what I mean? It’s just magical!”

She had to admit…it kind of was, maybe it was something in the hay but Selena sincerely hoped they’d get to go on again at some point. But for now that part of the journey was done, next up they had more rides to try out! More stuff to do and not enough time to do it all.

Walking away from the Hayride now they headed back beyond the food trucks, the central area of the Festival where the rides were, surrounded by the game booths. They peered about, looking for what would be the best thing to try next. Ashley had to bite back a laugh as he saw something that definitely shouldn’t have lasted this long but it was still here after all these years of the Festival. A big ole pile of dirt that kids were running up and sliding back down.

Yes, just a large mound of dirt that they let the kids play in. Ashley didn’t live in this town growing up, but his family came here for the festival when it occurred seasonally, and he always remembered the big pile of dirt that seemed to get just as much attention as the rides did. Hilarious how it could give so much entertainment when being nothing but dirt in a big pile. “Well…maybe not the big pile of dirt.” He laughed.

Selena did as well, “You think we should dive in head first and check out that Round Up ride then?” She suggested after a moment of glancing around herself.

“Uuuumm…” Ashley thought for a moment, he knew that he had boasted about not being concerned over vomiting his lunch up earlier. But now he was getting a good look at just how spinny these rides all were. Not a single one of them didn’t have a spinning factor to them, and just seeing them twirling and whirling like this was making Ashley a little nervous. If he up chucked at any point, they’d have to call it a night and go home.

He didn’t want that, they still had plenty of time before it got dark anyway. Or well…not that much. He glanced to the distant horizon, with the sky grey and no visible shot to the sun, he kind of just eyeballed how much light they had left before it would start getting pitch black out. And it probably wasn’t much, the sun went down quite fast this time of year and even faster come winter. So they only had a certain amount of time to try out everything they could.

But when he scanned back over the festival, his eyes hit it, and he immediately knew what to do next to buy some time for his confidence to build up. “Ferris Wheel!” He said, pointing happily to the large colorful disc in the distance, while yes it technically was spinning, it was a nice slow paced ride that they could enjoy. And after that Ashley promised himself he’d test out one of the others before they did anything more.

Selena looked up at the ride and smiled, “Alright you’re on.” Nodding her head firmly, they still grasped each others hands as they walked and started towards the tall attraction. It would be much faster getting onto this one because it seemed only other couples like themselves wanted to actually go on it. Everyone else was hear mainly for the thrill rides and games.

They approached the short line and waited for each of the little booths to rotate downwards enough so each group of couples could enter into the colorful space one after another. Eventually Selena and Ashley coming up front in line and seeing their booth would be the bright red one.

The man minding the controls approached the booth and opened the door for them, gesturing for them to step inside. “Hop on in ladies, enjoy the ride!” He said, Ashley of course blushing a bit at this but nodding his head and muttering a teeny, ‘thank you’.

Selena smiled big and guided Ashley to step up and into the booth first, following after so that the man could close and lock it up behind them. It still was a good long while of set up and slow rotations so that all of the little booths would be filled, so the couple just sat next to each other and waited patiently.

After maybe five or so minutes, it seemed they at last were filled to capacity, and the man hit the switch to actually start the rotation of the ride. “Oh! Here we go!” Ashley said excitedly, interlocking fingers with Selena while they felt the ride start to lift them, moving in a long and slow circular arc to lift them hiiigh up and above the festival, then swooping slowly back towards the ground, rinsing and repeating again and again.

“Wow, what a view.” Selena commented, the pair of them looking out over the edge of their window and seeing the lights already starting to turn on over all the attractions. Bracing for when the sun starts to fade off and things get extra dark.

“Ooooo, we’ll be going on rides in the dark, spoopy!” Ashley giggled.

“I mean…it’s not Halloween themed…” Selena joked, earning an elbow from Ashley to her side.

They both settled back into their seats though and watched the world shrinking and growing before them again and again. Just keeping each other’s hand clasped sweetly while they waited out the ride’s runtime.

“Thanks for bringing me here.” Ashley said happily, “I haven’t been in so long and…gosh it brings back so many memories.”

Selena nudged into his side a little, “You know I’ll happily take you anywhere you wanna go babe. Besides, you were right, this place is awesome. I’m sad I haven’t gone in a while either.”

“Glad we’re making up for lost time then.” Ashley looked back at her, his soft smile warming Selena’s heart while the ride slooowed down to a crawl, placing their booth hiiigh up at the very top. Coming to a pause for the typical Ferris Wheel sitting still moment before all the booths start rotating back down to be emptied out again. “Well looky at that, we stopped at the top.” Ashley chuckled, “Did you pay the guy?”

Selena immediately held up a hand in innocence, “Nonono! I swear! Hehehe! I thought about it but felt going for a pure experience would be better then rigging it.” She admitted, “Guess we just got lucky.”

Ashley chuckled, looking back down at the festival, the lights all now coming on while the dark grey sky continued to get darker, creating this beautiful shining beacon of light below them. Lighting up like a bonfire and casting a glint in both their eyes. “Hmmm…well then…good.” He said simply and scooted closer to Selena once again, “I like being at the top of the world with you.” He laid his head on her chest while she reclined a little.

“I like that too.” She reached over and played with his hair a little, twirling a lock of it before a sudden gust of wind carried through the booths. Nothing strong or scary enough to shake the ride, but it brought quite the chill along with it. Ashley immediately tensed and huddled to Selena closer.

“Ouuuff, yeah…without the Sun it’s getting a bit cold now. Scarf probably would’ve been a good idea.” He nuzzled into Selena’s neck, proceeding to go forward with his, warmth leeching, as he described it earlier.

“Oh shush you, you think I’m gonna let you freeze out here?” Selena asked pretending to be offended. “I am a gentlemen among gentlemen after all.” She leaned forward and unsnapped the two buttons of her coat. She really had been perfectly fine with the temperature this whole time because she dressed more appropriately and also her larger size. So she anticipated this event happening, she even bet that Ashley at one point would ask for her jacket, so she was just beating him to the punch by giving it to him now. “Here, my coast snuggly.”

Ashley lit up immediately, however the obvious problem with this coat was that it absolutely swallowed Ashley. They both had to share a little giggle at how silly it looked when he put it on, the thing could pass for a trench coat around his shoulders. Dipping down to his knees, the thick felt material though was delightfully warm, preheated by Selena’s body heat that he eagerly soaked up. She buttoned up the front, using all three buttons this time to try and keep it as tight around him as possible while he snuggled back into her form, “Thank you Selena, you’re the bestest hubby in the whole wide world.” He leaned up and peppered three kisses to her neck with each of the last three words he said.

Selena laughed, “Yeah, yeah. Love you too.” She chuckled, putting her arm around him, another coat bites the dust as it is commandeered by her pretty wifey who for some reason can’t stand to wear her own jackets. Maybe Selena would just start buying Jackets specifically for Ashley, but a really big size, that way she could act like they were hers, and that would entice Ashley into wanting them.

It was down to a science at this point, girls liked having things that belonged to their boyfriends. For some reason it made it more enticing to steal what their boyfriend owned rather then just use their own stuff. In this scenario, Ashley was the girlfriend and Selena the boyfriend and…well…that’s what they basically were anyway. So Selena would have to game the system!

Regardless, enough time had passed so that the ride was winding down, and they at last were nearing the ground. Ashley remained snuggled up into Selena’s warmth though still all the way up to the point where they finally touched down and the man unlocked their little door for them to come and step back out onto the ground.

When they hit the ground, they got a reminder of just how big on Ashley was Selena’s jacket, he almost looked like if a couple little rascals were standing on top of each others shoulders and wearing an oversized trench coat to try and blend in with adults. A sight Selena needed to cover her mouth at in order to suppress her laughter. “Alrighty then!” She said proudly though, combatting the silly image in her mind, “That’s one ride down, ready to try another? Or wanna stall some more?”

Ashley stomped his foot, “I’m not stalliiiing! I wanna make sure I get the full experience!” He waved his arms, and the ends of the sleeves completely obscuring his hands flopped at is motion. He glanced about, looking at the options they had lined up next. They of course could play some of the games and buy more time, but he did say that he felt confident after the wheel he’d be good to go on the round up. He didn’t wanna back out like a weak ass punk, so he nodded his head determinedly. “Okay, I’m ready for round up! Forward we hoe!” He declared proudly, then started strutting his stuff in the direction of the ride.

Selena was of course quick to rally to his side, “You’re not forcing yourself onto this right? You know you don’t have to prove anything, I know you’re my big strong princess.” She pinched his cheek, teasing him more and making him blush bright red.

“Yes I’m suuuure! Really, I got this, plus if it’s between that or the spinning swingy, teacup thingy?” He turned and looked back at it, as did Selena. Both of them seeing some of the teacups on the end of the hydraulic poles, holding them up in the air and spinning RIDICULOUSLY fast! Of course it was the occupants of the cups that controlled the spinning wheel, but the speed at which some of them were rotating was enough to make Sonic feel dizzy. Plus just off to the side of the ride outside of the line, they could see someone with their head hunched over and into a trash can, most likely doing some of that dreaded ‘up chucking’ that Ashley was trying to avoid. “I think that one is the actual vomit machine, so the Round up is more of the thrill ride.”

The pair of them sharing a chuckle at that and Selena nodded, “Okay, after this if you’re still feeling good, how about we try some of the games, see if we can win some prizes to take home with us, and then we can get some food. Maybe that desert truck?” She offered, no longer teasing him about his constitution. Trusting that he knew what he was doing and now just planning to encourage him to have as much fun as they could with the time they had.

Ashley grinned wide, “Heck yeah.” And the pair moved to get in line for the Round Up.

The ride itself was your pretty standard affair carnival style ride. Everyone getting on stood in a circle with a big spinny thing in the center. Handlebars flank your left and right and there’s a safety belt they buckle in across your waist. It then spins and lifts up so that it’s sideways mid air and goes up and down like that a few times.

Compared to the massive loops and twists that roller coasters can have, this is pretty tame all things considered. Nevertheless, Ashley and Selena quickly piled in with the rest of the excited patrons and got into place on the far side. Standing next too each other while the safety worker came around and made sure everyone was buckled in tightly. “You know for a second I was worried I wouldn’t meet the height requirement.” Ashley admitted.

“Well your high heels took care of that for you.” Selena remarked back, “Besides you’re not thaaaat short.”

And within a few minutes, everyone was buckled in, holding on tight as the ride was locked up, and the worker by the controls hit the button to start the process. “Ohhhh geez, here we go Selena.” Ashley said, a mixture of nervousness and excitement flooding through him now. He kept glancing her way over and over while also looking out to the rest of the Festival.

The spinning started up slowly, but quickly picked up to a faster and faster pace, not on par with the hyper sonic spin cycle whatever those idiots on the teacups were doing before. But fast enough that the cold air was rushing all around them before the ride started to lift up, “Woooo!!!” Selena called out, feeling the gravity shift under them, gripping tightly onto the bars, she hadn’t been on a ride like this in so long! She was remembering what it felt like, the adrenaline spike, the exhilarating feeling of weightlessness!

She’d spent so much time the last few years being such a city girl, focused on her career which was fine and important for life! But opportunities to have fun like this didn’t come around often, and when they did Selena kept skipping out on them. It took Ashley’s insistence to get her to come here and she made a mental note that she owed Ashley big time for reigniting the joy she felt going on these things!

And this was a tame ride! How long had it been since she went to Disney World? Or Universal, or Six Flags, Hershey Park? Any of them, all with rollercoasters far more thrilling then this little one.

Now she knew it took Ashley a little prep time to be ready to go on this, but as she glanced over at him, gripping his handle bars, brown locks flying all over his face while he called out. “WOOOO!!! Aaaaah!!! Hehehehe! Selenaaa!!” The biggest open mouthed smile as he laughed at their rotation and weightless shift up and down. She knew he could handle it, she knew that he would love a more upscale theme park.

She remembered the few times she got to go growing up when her parents would have vacation time off, and already in her head she was formulating a plan to arrange a trip to go to one.

Granted they had just had their honeymoon not too long ago, which was a very expensive trip. But this time around maybe it could be a smaller one? Like a weekend getaway for just the two of them. They didn’t have to go ultra big, but a little getaway that would get Selena’s butt into the seat of one of those big shot roller coasters.

She didn’t care what it took, this Round Up ride lit the spark, and now that was on their to do list, she was getting them to a real amusement park at some point in the near future. Before it started to snow, maybe Hershey Park would be the best bet…Ashley did have a weakness for chocolate.

No pun intended.

After a few minutes of the riders screaming and cheering their heads off though, finally the ride seemed to hit it’s last rotation, and the spinning started to slow to a crawl while everyone was safely lowered back down to ground level. Everyone who had their hair loose now had to contend with a wicked wind blown look that including Ashley, sported. He was laughing almost loopy while he ran his hands through his hair several times trying to clear his features of pretty brunette tresses. “Aaah! That was awesoooome!”He couldn’t stop smiling, “Wow, I don’t even feel dizzy! I thought I would but, I just kept focusing on the park and…I think we were big enough…I mean in a big enough space! Hehehe! That it didn’t really matter.” He slurred a bit, adrenaline high coming down and he needed to gather himself properly back up after a moment.

Selena found it adorable, “Well good, yeah that was really fun. I’d say let’s ride it again but you look like you need a recovery period?” She said, sweetly reaching over to help get all the hair out of his face and right it on his noggin.

Soon enough the worker came around and unlocked their belts, allowing them all to step free from their positions and exit the ride, Ashley was still a little wobbly, but not from dizziness. The weightless feeling just made it so his legs needed a few extra seconds to remember how to walk. Similar to the ice skating rink from earlier. “Okay, yeah that was awesome but I think that’s all my body can handle for rides tonight. I need to practice my rollercoaster skills again.” He said with a laugh.

Selena of course keeping her thoughts to herself on that front, knowing she’d get the perfect excuse for him to practice soon, but until then she was content with where they were. “Alrighty then, let’s wind down some. Games? Then food? Then home?”

Ashley nodded, “Games, then food, then home.”

Next up on the list, to hit the booths! There were plenty of options available on where to start too, there were a few ring tossing games that the couple passed by. Ashley had seen the movie Joe Dirt and was always suspicious of the bottles game after that, potentially spraying the bottles down with cooking spray so the rings would slip right off always haunting his mind. So he would rather not risk it!

There was also the classic, shoot the water gun into the clowns mouth until the balloon filled up and the first one to pop in the lineup won the prize. Ashley took one look at it though and saw just how many kids were lined up and excited to try it out that he figured they should just let it be. They could always play with water guns at home if he was feeling the need for it.

After that there was also a basketball, or hoop shooting game with the large net underneath it for catching the ball on a miss, in addition to a few other ball tossing games. A slanted ramp with a few edges jutting out of it, each with a different listing of points that you were supposed to try and toss a ball into, and if you racked up a high enough score you won the prize. But Ashley wasn’t the biggest fan of basketball or tossing balls into holes…

…

Anyway, they moved on passed those next and came to a booth with lots and lots of colorful balloons lined up on the far wall. As well as shelves of prizes right above all the balloons with the host calling out that it was a dart throwing game. Pop three balloons with your darts and win a prize! This one had Ashley’s interest, “Ooo! I can do this one!” He said excitedly, pointing it out to Selena and rushing up. “I used to be really good at darts, what prize would you want?”

Selena blinked in surprise at this, when they elected to go and try out the games, she expected that she would be the one trying to win him prizes, so when he rushed forward with exuberance, claiming he would win something for her, she actually felt a sudden whoosh of girly in her chest. “Uhm, heh, baby you don’t have to win me anything.”

“I know but I wanna tryyy, take a look. What would you want from up there?” He asked, gesturing again to the many prize options on the shelves.

Selena rolled her eyes but allowed herself to take a look at that, scanning over the overly large stuffed animals and other silly gifts that would be more suitable for Ashley and not herself. But she eventually spotted what looked like a gift voucher prize, it was a little strip of tickets one could use to redeem free food. And she thought for a moment about picking it, but double thought it. Ashley clearly wanted to win her something more material then just a few tickets they’d immediately trade away. And if she held onto whatever prize he got her, then it would probably mean more to him in the long run.

So she smiled and looked again, this time spotting a blanket wrapped inside a colorful ribbon. It wasn’t a stuffy and could be used at their house. So she shrugged a shoulder, “How about that blanket there? The blue one.”

With a goal now in mind, Ashley nodded determinedly. “Right away!” And rushed up to the stand…only to see the little price chart and turn right back around, “Um…can I borrow three dollars?” He asked adorably. And Selena wanted to bark out a giggle at the adorable display, but instead just smiled wide and forked over the cash out of her wallet. She was paying for him to attempt to win her a prize, the irony and hilarity was not lost on her.

Regardless though, Ashley grinned and jumped up and down briefly when she handed him the bills. And he rushed back over to the booth, signaling the man to come over and handing him the cash. Three dollars gave him four darts to throw, if he managed to pop at least three balloons, then he’d get the prize. So he cast a look over his shoulder and looked back at Selena. She stood a few feet to the side with her arms crossed, watching him with anticipation and filling him with excitement.

He had a chance to show off! Something that didn’t happen much between the two of them, so he was eager to make every moment count. First off he had to roll the sleeves of the coat back a bit so that his hands could be exposed and used again, then picking up the provided darts and rolling his neck a bit. Shaking out his hands and focusing up, taking the first dart into his hand, he raised it to eye level and stared down the barrel if you will. Focusing on the first balloon ahead of them, now they were small balloons, each one inflated to max capacity, but that still only made them to be a bit bigger than the size of oranges.

So it wasn’t like he had an easy single target, but the wall was covered in them, he just needed to make sure that his dart didn’t slip between the tiny spaces by bouncing off the edge. He pointed his grip, ensuring that the dart would fly straight and not curve after it left his hand. And after sawing it back and forth in the air for a moment, after taking a breath he let the first dart fly and POP! It struck true on the first balloon, “That’s one!” The man working the stand called out.

Selena blinked in surprise and also called out, “Woo! Nice shot!” She didn’t know how good Ashley actually was with darts, it seemed like he had a proper stance, and she would now have to see if the first shot was a fluke of beginner’s luck, or if he was actually skilled in the verses of dart throwing.

He tried to hide his mounting grin as he snatched up the next dart, taking another breath and raising it up to eye level once more. This time targeting another balloon that was a ways away from the first one he hit. He didn’t want to keep going after balloons in the same area, the more he popped in one spot, the more open space there was and the more likely it was that he’d miss a toss. So taking aim, he repeated his motion from before, moving the dart slightly back and forth a few times, before sharply jutting his hand forward and opening his grip for the dart to fly straight.

POP!

Again, the point struck true and popped a yellow ballon, both darts sticking out of the cork board the balloons were tied to. “That’s two! One more and we have a winner.”

Selena leaned forward, okay so Ashley did have some skill in this matter, “Woohoooo!!! Go babyyyy!” She cheered for him, clapping a few times while he picked up his third dart.

This felt amazing, he hadn’t played carnival games in forever and on his first try, it felt like he was right back where he left off. Kicking his friends butts with how precise he was at these types of games.

He repositioned, now aiming for a blue balloon in another spot away from the previous two. Feeling more and more confident, Selena’s cheers and encouragement only egging him on even further, he licked his lips, eyed his next target and…

POP!

The third dart landed and popped his third target for the prize win! The man cheered behind the counter, calling out that they had a winner, Selena clapping proudly as well in the moment but…Ashley wasn’t done just yet.

Since he still had one dart left, now that he secured her prize, he felt now was the time to show off a little, raising the fourth dart up, Selena and the owner went silent as he aimed for a red balloon this time. Taking a bead on it for a few seconds before he then did the unthinkable…

He turned his head to look back at Selena, gave her a flirty wink, and then without looking back at the board…he threw the dart.

POP!

Ashley landed a no look hit on the balloon. Selena immediately doubled over in wonderment and laughter, “Holy shit babe! Wow!”

“Well damn! Look at this little lady go! You’ve won yourself a prize!” The owner of the booth called out as he, and a few others nearby that were watching clapped for Ashley. The boys pride swelling an insurmountable degree from how good that final hit felt. He’d done a no look toss before when he was younger, and it was good to know he still had it in him to pull it off a second time.

Of course when the time came to pick the prize, he chose the blanket for Selena. The game owner retrieving it and congratulating the ‘little lady’ on her winnings. “Thank you.” Ashley said with a slight nod of his head before spinning around and presenting the fuzzy blue blanket to Selena, “Your comfy prize my love!”

Selena couldn’t stop grinning, reaching out, she took the blanket from Ashley’s offering arms, but then she also swooped an arm around him and scooped him into a one armed bear hug. Planting a biiiiiig kiss on his lips in full view of everyone around them. “Mmmmmmwahh!” Then set him back down on his feet, “You are the sweetest thing baby, thank you so much. I didn’t know you were so good at darts.”

Ashley raised and lowered his shoulder, “I loved to play them when I was little. We’d come to festivals like this all the time and I’d always play the darts.”

“Well now you’ve upstaged me, I wanted to win you a prize tonight.” Selena said playfully whining.

“I mean the nights still young!” Ashley quickly protested, “You can feel free to win me as many prizes as you want, I won’t complaiiiin.” He said cutely moving to wrap his arms around Selena’s waist.

She nodded, “Well good, I intend to then. What should we play next?”

Ashley glanced around, “Hmmm, well I picked the darts game so you pick the next one, and win me something cute?” He said nuzzling into her tummy.

Selena tucked the blanket under her arm and rubbed Ashleys back with the other, scanning about the area to look for the next game they should try to play. She wanted it to be something good, something that she knew she could win at so they’d both win something for each other. Contemplating maybe one of the fishing pole games or the ball tossing ones.

But then she suddenly heard a heavy thud of an impact against something metal. Followed by the sound of something sliding along a rail track before clattering back down. Turning her head, she looked back behind her to see what the source was, and immediately knew she found the game she wanted to choose.

It was one of those ‘Test your strength!’ attractions, where a tall tower with a bell at the top sat. At the bottom was a seesaw like mechanism and a comically oversized and not properly weighted hammer sat in the hands of a patron who just failed to ring the bell on his attempt.

There were biiiiig plushie and stuffed animal prizes for those who could manage to get at least an eight on the scale of strength, or ring the bell which was considered a ten.

“Now that’s my kind of game.” Selena said with a grin, “Come on! Let’s do this one.” Leading Ashley over to the test your strength ring. This one ironically was being watched over by another woman, encouraging all the guys and girls who would come up and attempt with everything they’ve got to ring the bell. There was even a smaller one designed for the younger customers to try their luck at it, but Selena obviously was only interested in the main event.

They approached and she asked how much it was to try and learning it was a bit more expensive, five dollars for one swing. She took out a ten and passed it over to the lady and prepared herself, waiting for the couple in front of them to finish up before she went forward to the hammer. “Good luck miss! Haven’t had any winners of the main bell yet today.”

“Really?” Ashley asked surprised.

“Well they gotta rig it as much as they can to turn profit.” Selena remarked, taking hold of the hammer for a brief moment, testing how it felt without picking it up just yet. “Oh yeah they improperly weigh this thing bad.”

Ashley quirked a brow, “Lemme see.” Selena almost wanted to tell Ashley not to bother, but he insisted and reached for the shaft of the hammer, moving to lift it and being immediately pulled down from the weight of the oversized head. “Ohhh!! Wow, nnnnfff!” He tried again to lift it up, getting it a few inches off the ground but only for it to roughly plop right back down into the dirt. “Geez! What’s the hammer made of?? Anvils?” He complained,, once again trying to heft it up and over his shoulder.

But the poor petite thing just couldn’t lift it up off the ground more than an inch or two before it came back down. “Heh, I told you honey, they gotta make it as tough as possible. If everyone wins then they give out all their prizes and don’t make as much money.” She explained, finally reaching out to take the hammer herself. “But don’t worry, I got this baby.” She was actually able to lift it, though she acknowledged its improper balance would be a little awkward. She didn’t need to be precise and elegant with her movements though, all she needed to do was strike with enough brute force to ring the bell.

“Okay, but be careful Selena.” Ashley said with a little concern, that thing was a hazard on a stick with how heavy it was. If she missed her swing and struck herself or even dropped the hammer on her foot, she could get hurt. So he stepped back a little and gave her all the room she’d need to get a full arching swing.

Selena hefted the hammer up a ways, letting it bounce in her hands a few times, now feeling the same swell of ‘time to show off’ that Ashley did at the darts. Both of them wanting to make their significant other swoon over them a bit, she knew her strength always had Ashley going weak in the knees for her. So now was the time to show Ashley was married to the strongest bitch in town!

She leaned back, doing a mental three count in her head as the owner of the attraction called out for everyone to mind their distance while the contestant swung. And in a quick motion of swinging, Selena hefted the hammer around and swung it overhead like a coal miner with a pickaxe. Utilizing her proper form to really get all the strength from her arms and legs to assist in this, she brought the hammer over her head and down onto the plank below.

WHAM!!!

The loudest thud ringing out from the heavy clump of metal that was the hammer head crashing onto the surface, sending the little metal piece within the tower flying upwards. Shooting along the sensors and lighting up the digits one through nine before, DINNNGGGGG!!!!!

The test your strength tower suddenly lighting up and flashing a series of alternating dazzling red and yellow lights. Signaling a winner had finally been found for tonight! The metal piece slowly slid back down while a little victory music played, Ashley having recoiled from the swing, wincing in worry that something might go wrong, had changed his attitude quickly to an expression of elation!

“WOOHOO!!!!! SELENAAA!!!” He jumped up and down, fists pumping in the air, “You did it!! My wife’s so strong!!!!!” He called out unashamedly while Selena stood back, the hammer lazily hanging over her shoulder now as she showed off a bit more just how strong she was. Similar to Ashley’s darts, a few people watching gave a little round of applause at the display.

“Well, well! We got our first winner of the night, congratulations miss! Didn’t even have to use the second swing!” Commenting that Selena had paid for two swings, when truthfully she did it in case Ashley wanted to take a swing at the smaller one, but since the poor boy couldn’t even lift the hammer, she decided to just let it be and leave it as a tip for the lady.

Selena then looked to Ashley who hurried over, skipping really as he grinned like a cheerleader rushing to her jock boyfriend who just won the big game. “Eeeee!!!!! You did it!”

“For you honey.” Selena leaned down and stole a little kiss, “Now pick out what you want.” She pointed to the pile of big stuffed animals and cutesy toys. They were big piles of virtually useless fluff to Selena, but Ashley adored receiving things like this as presents, so with glee in his eyes, he skipped over to the prize pile and sifted through the large options before him.

Eventually settling on a biiiiig brown teddy bear, farrr too big to be a realistic choice to carry around all day. But Ashley didn’t care, it was the one he wanted and he’d carry it for however long they needed now.

But after setting the hammer back down and walking away from the game setup, it seemed like it wouldn’t be much longer that they’d have to continue walking around with it. It was pitch black outside now, and they could see some cars turning on and lining up to drive out of the festival area. While their were still plenty of folks all around enjoying the festivities for all they were worth, the couple exchanged a look and knew that they should probably pack it in soon.

However, there was one more thing Ashley wanted to sample before they headed out, “…Desert truck?” He asked with a cute batting of his lashes.

And Selena nodded her head, “Desert truck.”

They both then headed over to the food trucks again for a second round of their heaping piles of greasy and unhealthy food. Of course they weren’t just going to get deserts for their meal, they also picked up some chicken fingers…

But Ashley knew he had to get a doughboy, and sample some of the cookie options the light blue truck offered them. So Selena purchased for him chocolate chip, sugar, and butterscotch cookies for them to have at the picnic tables.

The cookies were huuuuge, easily about half the size of a dinner plate, and they came warm right out of a…well…not an oven but more like a warmer to make them seem fresh. The doughboy though was fresh indeed, and the moment they sat down, the pair started hungrily tearing into their meal. No longer having to be concerned about getting spun too much on a ride and throwing everything up.

Digging into his cookies, Ashley moaned in each bite, his sweet tooth weakness showing as he savored each bite slowly. “Mmmhhfffh…gosh Selena…mmmh we gotta eat out of food trucks more often.”

She chuckled, “Honey we would die.” Joking as she tore off a section of the doughboy herself, biting into the fluffy bread dusted with powdered sugar.

“Well then I’d die happy.” Ashley said, travelling through all the stages of bliss while he took another bite of the chocolate chip. They ate their meal slowly, having a little light conversation as well about the day during.

Selena was happy she agreed to come out here, it reignited some long forgotten passions for carnivals and thrill rides that she planned to explore more on in the future. And Ashley obviously was more then excited about having gotten to come here again.

To think this festival had been a short drive away from her neighborhood all these years and she just brushed it off. All the missed opportunities!

Regardless though, it was a good day, and they also were finally able to get some drinks to wash their meals down with. Ashley having his first coke since the honeymoon, but this one fresh from the aluminum can making it somehow even more delicious then the ones he had then. “Gosh honey I’m gonna have such a weird stomach situation tomorrow.” He laughed, unabashedly guzzling the contents of the can.

“Hey, as long as you’re happy right now, I’ll happily baby you all through your regret tomorrow.” Selena joked, wrapping an arm around her petite lover and nuzzling into his locks. They both shared another small giggle at that and quickly finished off the rest of their food and drinks. Tossing everything into the garbage and brushing off their hands with a few clapping swipes against each other, Selena glanced over the festival. Feeling their energy starting to die down and also getting the sense that the festival scent was beginning to cling to them both. They could use a good hot bath. “Well, are you ready to get going? Or got anything else you wanna do?” She asked, again she had the feeling it was getting to be that time, but it never hurt to check in and just make sure.

“Hmmm…” Ashley thought for a moment, swinging his arms back and forth as he contemplated the still active festival. Ripe with dozens and dozens of faces of happy people, some just arriving, others just about to leave. Though he felt content, it was a good day and they spent a lot of good hours here. But he did want oooone more thing…

Before they got into the car and drove home, he dragged Selena back into the gift shop and made her put some quarters into one of those big candy domes and let him crank the lever to get a nice helping of wrapped candy to take home with him.

After that, they piled into the car, and made the long twenty minute drive to head back to their house at last. Feeling all the adrenaline beginning to die down, and exhaustion starting to finally settle in, by the time the car finally pulled up in their driveway, they knew it was most likely going to be a quiet night at the Mills home.

Virtually limping up the drive way, the couple crashed through the front door, weak limbed and wobbly, Ashley groaned in relief, “Hooooome, ugggghh…” Nearly collapsing onto the couch, but more like simply throwing his limp form over the back for a brief moment.

Selena couldn’t help but laugh at this, moving to hang up her coat and carefully removing Ashley’s from his back while he lay still. “Busy day indeed! Hehe, glad to be back, uggggh!” She also groaned, stretching her arms out over her head and arching her back until a good audible crack was heard. “Bath time?”

“Mhmmm.” Ashley nodded his head, still not getting up off of his collapsed position though, just staying in the same spot lazily while Selena removed her boots, then proceeded to take Ashley’s off as well with no help from the tired boy. Just grabbing his limbs and tugging the shoes until they came off, letting his legs dangle over the couch lazily.

“Alright then, come on lazy butt, let’s go.” She said giving a clap of her hands, signaling him to get his booty moving.

Ashley still didn’t get into gear though, they’d been on their feet almost all day so he was feeling particularly lazy in the moment. Electing to simply lift one of his arms in Selena’s general direction. “Carry meeeee.”

Chuckling, Selena did as she was beckoned, reaching to take Ashley’s offered hand and hefting him up. And at first Ashley thought he was going to be carried princess style as she usually did. But he let out a surprised grunt as Selena instead lifted him like a caveman would, hefting him up over her shoulder and starting towards the stairs. “Cooome on you, let’s go.”

Ashley laughed at this and held on while his form bounced from her motions. Taking him upstairs and into their bedroom where she plopped him down onto the bed first, intending to grab their jammies from the closet first and set them out on the bathroom countertop. Then returning to retrieve Ashley again, once more hauling him up over her shoulder just for the short trip to the bathroom. At this point, he was giggling at just how unnecessary it was, but hey, he was getting what he asked for and not having to walk anywhere.

He was brought into the bathroom and sat down onto the counter by a cocky looking Selena, who then turned to the big bathtub and started to run the water. “Bath bomb tonight?”

“Oooohh yes please.” Ashley said, his bare legs kicking cutely in the moment.

Selena was excited for a good hot bath tonight as well. The Festival had been fantastic, but the scent of the place definitely lingered, she could still detect the hints of doughboy mixed with hay and farm animals on her. So she was happy to indulge in one of Ashley’s luxury baths for the night.

While the water got hot, and the tub filled, the couple started to get undressed. Pulling off their travel worn clothes and tossing them in the hamper, getting a moment to ogle each other’s bodies. Ashley loving Selena’s tall, strong form, beautiful dark chocolate skin and gorgeous mountains for breasts. Selena doing the same for her wifey of course, all caked up with his glorious booty jiggling in every step he took.

He was getting a bit paler as they talked about earlier this morning, unable to continue tanning as he used to, they had to make do with just their more natural tones. Which she wasn’t complaining about of course, he was still such a hottie. The slight curves, the perky tits, the cute cocklet that never got used. She bit her lip looking over him, especially when he bent over to test the temperature of the water. Arching that back and pumping that booty out for Selena to appreciate. “Mmmh…kay, think it’s just right, we can put in the bath bomb no-AIIEE!!”

There was a loud, sharp SMACK! As Selena gave a good spank to her cutie’s ass, she had the perfect wind up and everything as he was oblivious to her while he felt the water. “RRRGHH!!! That’s what I’m talking about, MMFF!!” Selena fist pumped in the aftermath of the impact, watching that ass cheek ripple and bounce from her palm.

How many times has she smacked his ass now? Ten thousand times? Ten million? It would never be enough, she was gonna be smacking that ass to the grave!

Ashley turned his head to look at her with an unamused expression, “I told you on the way home I’m sore…” Acting like he was unimpressed with her actions.

To which Selena rolled her eyes, “Oh please you like it.” And then reached over to smack his booty a second time, earning another squeak as she bit her lip with delight. “Besides, we’re about to take a bath, you’ll get all the soreness out in the water. Now bath bomb?” She asked casually.

Finally Ashley’s expression broke and he chuckled, she had no chill! He didn’t know how he made it this far with her, still such a jock in her ways. How did she not drive him crazy? Well, love. Only way he could justify it, too much love allowed her to just get away with everything she wanted.

“Fiiine yes, bath bomb, gimmie.” He held out his hand expectantly.

“Which one? They all the same scent or different?” Selena reaching into the bathroom linen closet to find the boxes of all the soapy spheres Ashley frequented.

“Gimmie the pink and white one.” He snapped his fingers, pointing repeatedly to his desired selection and eventually Selena located it.

Ashley took the box and extracted the sphere of soap, compacted all together and brought it over to the still running faucet. The tub was nearly filled up so he held the bath bomb under the geyser of water and let it all run over the sphere at a high pace. The steamy water was a little too hot for his fingers but he managed for now.

Some people like to just drop their bomb into the water and watch it dissolve, and that was fine, Ashley did that sometimes too, but he was wanting to have it distribute through the water a little more thoroughly, and not have too many little clumps since he was going to be sharing this bath with Selena.

Eventually, he felt it had run long enough and was just about becoming too much for his hands to hold onto, so he at last dropped the bomb into the water and let it soak the rest of the way. “Okay! We’re good to go. You first so I can sit on you.” He directed, making Selena snicker again.

Such an authority figure with how bath time went! She followed his lead, walking to the tub and stepping in, immediately feeling the incredible heat rushing up her legs and filling her up with a wonderful soothing sensation. She hissed a bit as she lowered herself down, slipping deeper and deeper into the pool of milky pink water and finally felt herself sit down on the ceramic floor. “Aaaaaaaaaaahhhhh…” She sighed happily.

She didn’t know what the scent of the bomb was, not having bothered to read the box, but she assumed it was something with roses and flowers based on the petal like design on the ball and scent. Ashley then quickly followed after her, daintily stepping over the wall of the tub and getting his glorious ass right in Selena’s face before carefully lowering himself down and into the hot tub too. “Ooooooooouuuuuu! Yeeeeeah that’s niiiiice.” He said with a big grin.

Quickly his butt touched down onto Selena’s pelvis and he rested back against her. Feeling her breasts cushioning his back before laying his head back onto her shoulder. Selena put her arms around him to cover him up and make him get all extra snuggly with her while they soaked. Their tub was quite big, definitely bigger than the average tub/shower combo. But even so Selena’s legs needed to remain bent otherwise they wouldn’t be able to fit at the end of the tub. But this created the perfect little cradle for Ashley to nestle himself right in.

And at last, they had all the time in the world to let their muscles unwind and relax in the steaming heat. Shutting the water off from the running faucet, Ashley closed his eyes and hummed softly. Selena asking, “Comfy?”

“Oh yeah. Mmh…thank you for today Selena. It was awesome.” He turned his head and tilted his chin to give Selena a dainty kiss on the cheek. Making her smile widen, “Now, we relax, and after bath we lay down again and relax more.”

It was almost funny how one day of exerting energy turned her normally, little ball of energized fire that was Ashley into a lazy couch potato. She rubbed his arms up and down, letting the water splash a little from her motions, “Sounds like a good plan to me.” Kissing Ashley on the top of his head, “Better not fall asleep in here though, water will get cold on us.”

Ashley chuckled and shook his head, “I won’t, as tempting as it is.” This wasn’t his first rodeo in a long relaxing bath. He only planned on them unwinding for a few minutes before actually beginning the washing process. He needed to shampoo his hair and everything in addition to the soak after all.

So the couple enjoyed just a long and happy sitting in silence moment, surrounded by wisps of steam and the smell of roses before Ashley finally made the lazy reaching out motion towards one of their shampoo bottles.

They were going to be using his own of course as Selena’s shampoo was basic bitch shampoo. And he directed her in what to do specifically, which Selena almost scoffed at, she may be not very girly, but she knew how to properly wash a ladies hair.

The two teased each other about this a bit as they dunked themselves to get nice and wet before working in the shampoo and conditioner together. Selena scrubbing Ashley’s hair and Ashley in turn doing so for Selena. Taking the time to gently and lovingly wash each other off, scrubbing their backs and rinsing when needed. A lovely intimate moment between the two that they took the full enjoyment they could out of.

However, when it came time to wash Ashley’s breasts, that’s when Selena started to get just a liiiittle bit horny. She loved Ashley so much, and she loved the simple romantic moment of bathing each other, but when it came time to scrub and grab at those soapy boobs…she started to feel things.

Ashley shook out his hair a little though and splashed Selena a bit with it, then gave her a cute, messy haired smile. “Thanks for that.” She said sarcastically.

“You like iiiiit.” He used her own words against her, leaning into her form before Selena seized the moment and dove forward, locking lips with the squeaky clean boy and kissing him hard.

Both of them giggled at first into the kiss, but as one kiss became a second, then a third, followed by a fourth, it slowly started to become a more intimate, serious kiss rather then playful smooch.

Ashley rotated on Selena’s lap, turning to straddle her and loop his arms around the back of her neck. Their lips smacked softly and their tongues played together carefully, Selena hugging Ashley around his midsection and keeping him pulled tightly to her while they started to make out.

Their heads slowly turning and twisting back and forth, eyes drifted blissfully shut and even though by this point the water had begun to cool, things started to feel nice and steamy again thanks to this.

Ashley bit Selena’s lip playfully, earning a stare of lustful intent from his wife as she closed the gap between them again and started kissing him a bit harder. Ashley’s hands slipping down the front of Selena’s chest, he grabbed her large breasts, squeezing them a bit and even pulling on her nipples. Something he didn’t get to do too often being the bottom in the relationship. It was usually Selena that did that to him.

A nice change of pace in the moment, but that didn’t stop Selena herself from grabbing a few handfuls of Ashley too. Sneaking her hand between them to play with his own titty, squeezing and rolling it a little in her grip before snaking her hand around his back and slipping below the water to grab his ass next.

She was cursing herself though at not having brought one of her toys into the bathroom with them. A rookie mistake on her end that she rarely made, Selena was going to need to find a way to always have one of her dildos on her always at this rate. Stocking them in her purse and nearly every room just wasn’t good enough!

The both of them getting lost in each other through a mixture of kisses and groping, moaning into each other’s lips as their arousal built up.

But in another strange turn of events, just as it seemed they were hitting their crescendo of horny. Ready to take this to the next level. Ashley paused, as did Selena, their lips clicking quietly and they pulled back a little to just look at each other. Staring into each other’s brown eyes, both damp and still among the rippling waves of the tub water, Selena smiled and said, “I love you baby.”

Ashley returned the look and said back, “I love you too Selena.” Leaning in for one more smooch and then laying his head on her chest again. Deciding that since they didn’t have a toy, and this was a nice simple intimate moment of kissing, no need to disrupt it by dashing out of the tub to retrieve a strap-on. If they had something in arms reach, maybe it would’ve been different, but as of right now, they were content to just make out a little, and then lay together for the remaining duration of their bath.

Which was only a couple more minutes after that display, the water was starting to get cold so they mutually agreed it was time to hop out. The pair of them standing out of the water with Ashley pulling the plug for the drain. Then stepping out and going straight for the towels, Ashley needed to do his before bed routine, blow drying his hair and then following up with his post bath ritual of applying lotions and moisturizers to his skin.

Selena mainly just toweled off, dried her own hair with the hair dryer first and then headed out to the bedroom while Ashley went about lotioning his legs up. Selena actually deciding that since they were going to be going to bed soon, she’d head downstairs while Ashley worked to fix them a late night snack and drinks in the meantime.

Selena’s definition of making a snack being just grabbing some chips out of the pantry and a few drinks out of the fridge. She did stand by the open door for a moment thinking if she should put a little more effort into making something, but shrugged her shoulder. They weren’t gonna make a meal this late, they were probably gonna just turn on TV, and lay together until they fell asleep. No big deal.

So with her snacks in hand after a moment downstairs, she headed back up and walked through her bedroom door, ready to call out to Ashley and let him know about the treats she brought until…

The second she walked in, her eyes landed right onto Ashley’s ass, it was being hugged so incredibly tightly by the cutest, most girly pair of panties that she thought Ashley had ever owned. Above that, all he wore was a teeny spaghetti strap tank top in silky satin material. His legs were freshly lotioned up, shiny and smoother then the shirts material. And he was laying on his tummy facing away from her, his hands were on his phone, thumbs scrolling through Twitter or Reddit, whatever she wasn’t paying attention.

His pretty little feet were up as his lower legs were kicked up in his prone position, setting an instant fire in Selena’s belly at this provocative pose he awaited her in. Granted, he probably had no idea what this look was doing to her from his perspective. He hadn’t even noticed she’d returned just yet until he heard the door behind her. And even then he only briefly glanced back, “Hiii honeyyy, what’d you get?”

Selena stood in stunned silence for a moment though, damn near dropping everything she brought up with her at how fueled with desire she had just become. She didn’t realize how much this simple pose could work her up until now! She wanted to dive on him and shove an imaginary cock into his boy pussy!

But this time…her cocks weren’t out of reach, they settled for a nice intimate moment in the bath tub, but now her toy chest was right there and ready for her. So she knew she was going to be getting a piece of that boy cake! “Just…some snacks…what do you…wanna watch?” She kept the conversation going, trying to remain unsuspicious while she carefully set the chips and cans down on the entertainment center with the TV. Then tip toed closer until she was able to reach the chest with her harness and dildos.

“Hmmm…I dunno.” Ashley kicked his legs back and forth cutely, making Selena’s non-existent lady boner throb in anticipation. “Something scary? Like…let’s go on YouTube and look up some of those Top scary true stories or something like that.” He suggested excitedly.

He had to know he was teasing her…he HAD to! There was no way someone could be soo damn cute and be so nonchalant about it without having an ulterior motive!

Regardless, Selena slowly snuck into her trunk and retrieved everything she needed. Pushing down the boxers she put on before, she also pulled off her t-shirt as well. Going fully naked for this one, she stepped into the harness and grabbed her ten inch BBC cock, and slipped it into the slot. Settling it in place, and quickly going for one of the many bottles of lube they had stored up too. Going for one with a screw cap so that he wouldn’t hear the snap when she opened it, and drizzled lots and lots of lube all along the length of the shaft.

“Okay…we can do that…” She replied, setting the bottle down and closing the chest, ready to make her pounce like a tiger on her prey.

He nodded his head, scrolling through a sub reddit about some horror channels they could look up tonight. Only to notice that after a moment, Selena went quiet, “Selen-EEIEE!” He squealed! Feeling his ankles suddenly grabbed and yanked down towards the edge of the bed, losing his phone to the pillow from the sudden momentum he hadn’t been anticipating. Only then to be lifted up into a doggy style position, put onto his knees with his chest low to the bed and feeling his panties hastily yanked down his thighs and over his knees. Ripped away entirely and tossed off to the side of the bedroom before he felt a sharp double smack to both of his ass cheeks. Followed by Selena diving face first into the valley of his crack and lashing his star with ravenous licks. “Haaaahhh!!” Ashley gasped in surprise, “Geeeez Selenaaaa!! If…if you wAAaanted…some fuuuhuuun all you…had to do was…s-ssaayyy sooo-oooohhhhh!!” He moaned, she was not wasting time!

Aggressively rimming him, her tongue pushed inside and wriggled within his walls like she was a starving lioness. Feasting on his booty and preparing his tunnel for the destruction it was about to face. “Mmnnnfff…I didn’t plan on it baby…mmmfff but wearing that? Laying in bed like that? Mnffff!!!” She growled, feeling as if she didn’t need to explain any further about why she was feeling the way she felt! Lashing his hole with her tongue repeatedly, bringing her fingers up and inserting two inside to roughly finger fuck Ashley for a few moments before smacking his ass again, then diving down for seconds with her tongue.

“Ooohhh fuuuhuhuuuck!” Ashley moaned in shock! She was so aggressive! What had gotten into her? And when did she slip into her harness? When he glanced back less then a minute ago, she was dressed in pajamas with hand fulls of snacks, and then in the next minute, she’s butt ass naked with a lubed up dildo ready to go! “Aaaahhh…nnnfnf, oh fuuuck Selena…oohhh!” Ashley cried out, getting quickly hit with his own proper dosage of horny thanks to her expert treatment and targeting of his most special places.

“Aaaghhh…” Selena growled, delivering another pair of smacks to both ass cheeks at once before standing up to her full height. Thanks to the bed, she didn’t have to hunch or lean in anyway in order to adjust for their height difference, just a little opening of her legs and laying the slick cock down on Ashley’s ass, rubbing it up and down a bit before pointing her tip down at his star, giving it a little push and, “Yeeeeeaaahhhh…” She growled viciously! Her voice thick with rasp and need while she watched the textured, realistically molded cock slowly get swallowed by Ashley’s ass.

“Hhhhooooooohhhhhhh!!!” Ashley moaned out, his fists gripping the blankets below him and yanking them closer as his ass was stretched out, he could feel the incredibly thick inches of that long cock spreading him open, this wasn’t the eight incher, it was a bigger one! And he ended up biting his lip, curling his toes and lolling his eyes back as he felt it reach it’s full tummy punching balls deep length! “Nnggghhh!!! Fuuuck Babyyyyy! Ohhhggoossshh! That’s so deeeep!”

Selena only growled again in response, her nipples were diamond studs, and her nerves were on fire with need. Normally, she didn’t really search out her own climax when they had sex. She mainly got all her pleasure just from pleasuring her love. But this time…she was feeling really…reeeeeeally horny. All just from that laying pose too! So she was thinking this time, she was gonna get hers too!

She gripped onto Ashley’s hips and started her thrusting, not sugar coating their beginning, she started good and rough. After sheathing her member to the fake balls, she pulled back and pumped her hips. Enough so her pelvis clapped onto his ass cheeks and made them jiggle, grunting with each thrust now while she quickly established a punishing pace and depth that thrusted Ashley forward with each punch.

“Ugghh! Hnnghh!! Ohhh!! OOHH!!!” Ashley cried out, her thick member stroking his p-spot with a savagery that made it feel weak! His own nerves were lighting up in elation from this surprising turn of events. He truly thought they were just gonna cuddle and go to bed for the rest of the evening! But apparently, he learned that laying on his belly like that was the perfect way to get Selena to lose her mind with horny! “Gaahh!!! Ahhh!! Selena! Ohhhh fuck me baby…fuck mee!!!”

She grit her teeth, her thumbs holding on tight into the cute swell of Ashley’s hips, working herself into a harsh two thrusts per beat momentum. But that wasn’t going to stay that way forever, Selena was working her hips in a way that the butt end of the dildo stroked over her clit and pussy lips. Which were at this point, already soaking with a lustful need for satisfaction, it had been quite the long while since she had let herself cum. So needless to say, she was a bit overdo.

“Rrrgh! Rrrr!! Grrrgh!!!” Selena grunted, throwing everything she had into each of these powerful bucks. Such a change up from the tender cuddling bathtub moment from just a few minutes ago. Ashley was getting fucked…HARD!

His moans were bouncing, as he was jostled back and forth from the motions, hanging onto the blankets tightly and making the bed get more and more messed up with each passing moment. Selena was going so hard for that extra friction to get herself off of course, but this wasn’t cutting it anymore. Not from this angle at least, she needed a little extra help from gravity in order to get the exact angle for the dildo to rub on her clit.

So with another growl of primal lust, she suddenly climbed forward, stepping up onto the bed with a leg on either side of Ashley, and he thought for a moment that she was going to properly mount him and dick him down into the mattress. She even reached forward and roughly tugged his tank top up and over his head, leaving him just as naked as she was. But then she surprised him, “Come here…get up here…” She breathed hotly, her arms swooping under Ashley’s legs, taking him by surprise as she straight up scooped him into her grasp.

“Huh? Huuughhh!” His legs were hoisted up, her arms looping under the crook of his knees, and then snaking underneath his arms, immobilizing all four of his limbs, and then grabbing his throat with a reverse grip and choking him a little! Controlling his head, arms and legs all in one motion as he was immobilized into a full nelson! Now she could use his body like the petite fuck toy that it was. “Hooly…shiit..guuh…babiieeeEEEEE!!!” His moan turned quickly into a shriek of pleasure as Selena started pounding again!

This time though, with the control she now had over his form, she was able to use her leverage and strength to work him up and down her shaft, pumping her hips to assist when he came down, the dildo going up, plunging deep into his tummy and forming a little cock shaped bump in his naval with how deep she punched it in. “Take it…nnnfff…take it bitch…” Selena growled, her heart was hammering, and her pussy was singing. Feeling the little extra weight coming down onto the fake cock, helping it rub down and along her clit was just what she needed to get the added stimulation.

She was gonna fuck him like this until she came.

Ashley however, was already cumming. “HNNGGHHH!!! AAAGHH!!! SELENAAA!!!! OHHH!!!!” He screamed, his legs swaying and flopping from the rough motions as her thrusting had increased to three thrusts per second now. Bouncing him on her cock while all he could do was just cry out and helplessly take it. His teeny clitty dribbling out his cummies while his ass tightened up. Convulsing and crushing down on the cock inside of him. Trying to massage it and make it feel good, which in a way, it was doing its job!

As his inner walls tightened up so much, they gripped the dildo tight enough to resist it’s slippery motions from the lube. Adding a little extra oomph to when it pushed back down onto Selena’s clit. “Urrghh…” She groaned, “Fuck yes…urrrghh you like that little slut??” She dirty talked Ashley, squeezing his tender neck a bit more. Something they might have to practice more of is the rougher treatment! “Ugggh you’re so fucking sexy…little pretty bottom bitch! Fucking take my cock!”

They only dabbled in it every now and again, mainly keeping a pretty even ground of top and bottom, but when they broke out the real Dommy nature of Selena and subby nature of Ashley? It formed this perfect blend of ecstasy that stuck with the both of them a long time!

“Uhgnnn!!! Yeeess! Yeeeeessss!!!” Ashley cried out, she wasn’t cutting off his breath or anything with her squeezing, she was making sure he was breathing just fine, but the pressure helped add to his orgasms and intensified the adrenaline rush. “Har-…harder baby…ughhnngh!! Fuck me harder please!” He cried out, loving this! To think he wanted to go to bed a minute ago!

Selena grinned, flashing some pretty savage looking pearly whites and she obeyed her wifeys request. “NNFF!!!” Really throwing her back into it now, she fucked that fake cock as hard as she could into Ashley’s sugar chute. His legs were swinging up and down now with the sheer force of momentum she was pumping him with, four thrusts per second now!

Her pleasure beginning to pool in her lower belly, twisting and tightening her own coil while working her boy toy over. She kept her grip firm, unrelenting and under control while her cunt soaked the end of the dildo. She could feel her climax coming, and went into this almost completely rabid autopilot. Her thrusting building up to hit that high point, ascending the mountain to the peak where the explosion of release awaited the both of them.

Granted Ashley clearly got there first, “HAAGH!!! GAAAGH!!! SELENAGHGAAAHH!!!!! CCMMINGG AGIINN!!!!” He cried out through gritted teeth, his hands trying to grab at anything they could but only finding air. His long luscious locks, all fresh and clean and silky beauty just a short while ago, were now wild and tussled about. He was sweating, panting, undoing their nice clean bath immediately in favor of carnal pleasure as he came again. “HNNNNNGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGHHHAAAAAAGHAAAAAAAAA!!!!!” He screamed!

The raw intensity, the roughness, it was too much for him, his body flushing bright red and his inner walls trying to clamp down as tight as they could. No cummies came out, his clitty barely even twitched, but he came hard like a sissy should nonetheless!

Selena’s eyes may as well have been glowing red by this point, her climax was coming, her core flexing, hips moving on a pistoning repeat. Pumping that fake dick in and out as his tightness gripped the toy with all he had. Eventually, she could feel the point of no return coming towards her like a freight train. “Hrrrgh! Rrrghh!! Rrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrghhhh-! ……GGGHUUUGHH!!!!” She tensed up, feeling the euphoric bliss mount up, hit the edge of cloud nine and then finally hurl her over it! “Aaaaaaaaaaaghhhhh!!! Uuuuuuggggggggghhhhhh…” She groaned, cramming her dildo in balls deep inside Ashley’s tight entrance, stuffing it in with a few more potent, powerful thrusts.

Her pussy leaked it’s precious honey, convulsing and tightening up behind the wall of silicone dildo. Achieving her own climax for the first time in a good long while now, she of course swore up and down her true pleasure came from pleasing Ashley. And it did! But it was really nice to take what she wanted every now and again and just use him like the pretty little doll he is.

She rolled her hips a few times, closing her eyes and setting her lips in a thin, tightly sealed expression while she moaned behind them. The couple each riding their waves of release before Ashley sagged like a worn out rag doll, panting up a storm, damn near drooling at the wonderful rough fuck he had just been blessed with.

Selena had to catch her breath herself, but she carefully loosened her grip on Ashley’s neck. Then made efficient work of unwrapping him from her Full Nelson hold also, swinging one arm underneath him, followed by the other, careful to keep him leaning against her chest and to not let his legs swing downward with too much momentum that would have him falling to the floor. They both were still huffing and puffing, but Selena knew she needed to check on her wifey and make sure everything was okay.

Carefully, she lifted Ashley off of her cock, watching the dildos inches slowly reappear from Ashley’s greedy little hole, gripping the wonderful member with all it had, unwilling to be separated from it after the pleasure it had just gifted his body. But finally it popped free, and Selena was able to swing Ashley into a bridal style princess carry. Supporting him completely, she got down onto her knees and carefully rested him onto the bed, head on the pillows, flushed face and all. “Are you okay honey? Was that too rough?”

Ashley immediately shook his head, he may have been worked out, and that may have been one of the roughest dickings he’d received in a while, but he was more then happy with his experience! “Ah uh…that was…awesome…” He said with a happy sigh, “Ten out of ten…would recommend.”

Selena laughed at this, shaking her head and reaching out to brush his stray hairs out of his face. “Sorry…I lost my cool seeing you just…so frigging cute.” She leaned in and kissed Ashley on the lips, deepening it quickly despite his obvious tiredness. Initiating a short, but sweet make out session before she pulled back and sighed happily, “Well, I’m happy now. And satisfied, are you thirsty?” She tilted her head, “I brought you a Brisk.” She gestured over to the TV where the abandoned snacks still rested, and there was in fact a can of Brisk tea awaiting Ashley over there.

He couldn’t help but laugh at that, “So you…ruin my shower cleanliness by making me all sweaty, mess up my hair, and make me such a mess after we juuust had a nice hot bath, and you try and make it up to me with Brisk??” He had to mock her back, she got her way and rode him hard to her satisfaction, he needed to poke fun at her at least a little.

She glanced back at the can again and then to Ashley. “I mean…it’s pretty good.”

And another round of laughter from the couple, their relationship was such a silly one sometimes. But at least they had plenty of fun, “Fine, yes I would like it. I’m quite parched after my wife decided to attack me unwarranted!”

“Oh pffft! Unwarranted? You knew exactly what you were doing to me!” Selena got up and retrieved the two cans of drinks and the bag of chips, “Those cute panties, facing the door ass first??”

“And you want to bring chips into the nice clean bed?? Are we barbarians!?” They started having a fake fight, just basking in the silliness this evening had turned to.

“I mean with how I just fucked you I’m surprised you still think I’m not a caveman!” Selena hopped straight into the bed, uncaring about whether or not they would leave crumbs, or that they had just gotten clean and now were all post-sex sweaty. Was the Queen coming to visit? Did they have a very important meeting to go to? Fuck no, so who cares if they were being sloppy in their own house.

The brunette boy didn’t know what he was gonna do with her, but after a few more minutes of playfully roasting each other, the couple finally settled back into bed. Coming to an accord that chips were allowed in bed if Selena would retrieve a bowl to help mitigate some of the mess, she acquiesced to this request, and moments later, the couple were now cuddled up in bed, happily content and switching on YouTube for their planned schedule of scary Top 5 videos.

A good day it was in the Mills household, Ashley cuddled right up to Selena, Brisk can in one hand and bowl of chips in the other as they settled in for the night. Only more days like this were bound to be heading their way. It was becoming the Holiday season after all! They had so much to do, and so little time to get it all done.

But Ashley was still grateful for every moment of it, the Festival had been a day he would never forget, as was this night. He could only imagine what Selena had in store for them next, but if it included some more of that savage, primal fucking on her part?

…Ashley was in.