The familiar scent of coconuts fought against the fumes of incense in the air. Everything blended together the longer you stayed inside the empty white room. Chairs and posters broke up the monotony, however they too became little more than background noise in the midst of a lazy place. Your one true source of solace at this moment - those special sparks that managed to keep you awake?

Those were the two enormous mounds of tawny ass cheeks having finally been freed of their pants.

Watching them bounce and jiggle made your jaw go slack. A month passed since you first met Day Sonny in person, yet she still provided you all the shelter you needed against an early winter. That an ass so huge and magnificent belonged to someone like her made it all the better, especially when she spanked one of the cheeks and froze in place.

“You were staring again.”

“I’m just getting ready for the next hour or so!”

Day’s brow lifted upward. She wore nothing other than a long, purple coat alongside a golden set of underwear. Shimmers of yellow could be found in her crack having already been devoured by her butt. She pulled them all the way to ground, slapping her ass again as your cue to come forward.

Granted, neither of you needed to signal one another whenever it was time to get ‘close’ again. Day and her ass were your entire world, and you were her one inhabitant. After your show together, you moved into her apartment to spend as much time working as her assistant. As such, you split the rent evenly at the cost of being her butt-loving buddy - one that stayed in her ass throughout nearly the entire day.

Touching both cheeks together, you gave Day a kiss on the ass and hugged her booty tightly. You plummeted deep inside, leaving just the back of your body to be seen. Rather than pull away, however, you motorboated her buns, prompting her to squeeze you in further. Had she let you keep going, someone might have heard Day laughing her ass off.

“Looks to me like you’re getting ready to spend the rest of the night back there.” she teased, stifling her laughter.

You paid no mind to her, preferring to tongue her crack until you reached the top. Day’s natural scent filled your nose before finding yourself trapped between two bronzed walls of flesh. Arms tugged on the cheeks while your legs were splayed aside. Every part of your body hung to her bum, made all the better by her thong stretching across your back. Its thin outline did little to hide your figure, yet you merely continued to kiss her butt without notice.

Thighs trembled as Day quickly wiggled her ass in front of a nearby mirror. The coat reached the middle of her cheeks, leaving her entire thong (alongside you) unexposed. She could hardly walk her way to the stage, much less keep you stable. Yet upon greeting a wave of unfamiliar faces, a chilling sense of warmth befell her. She slapped her ass at them and shook you around inside. Your grip loosened, though you refused to fall. Not when you were ready to perform with her in front of a live audience.

“You ready, little guy?” Day whispered.

Two kisses were all she needed to get her legs going. At that point, Day turned her back to the crowd, pressed her ass outward, and planted her hands on her kneecaps. The show had just begun.

Day removed her arms from her coat and rolled it up behind herself. Fingers hooked around the material before using it as if it were a towel to scrub between the cheeks. The cloth only served to push the thong inward, giving you further access to Day’s crevice. All the better so that the crowd’s cheers became muffled while you tickled her backside.

It overwhelmed your senses completely the farther Day wedged the coat inside herself. She pulled it out just to whip her cheeks, all to the tune of the crowd’s applause. You could only chuckle to yourself and listen to their cheers in response. To think this must have been what life was like prior to you two meeting. They didn’t know how deep Day’s went, nor did they realize how warm it could be whenever her cheeks clenched.

Not that you would ever go back to your old life, of course. Day’s love radiated the moment she tossed the coat into the crowd and wedgie’d herself. The fabric pulled you slightly upward just to be snapped apart when she reached her limit. Having exposed her naked cheeks to the audience beating each other over her coat, Day gave them a thunderous round of applause. One that served to briefly expose you every time they were pulled away.

At first, nobody knew what to make of you. They stared at the two mounds that made up Day’s ass, although they never paid close attention to the stranger in the middle. Your smiling, crimson-tinted face vanished just as the cheeks clashed together again. To some, you were merely a hallucination. To those reaching at the stage, you were nothing. All that mattered is that the deluge of ass meat splashing onto your body made you squirm in place. That you were sweating profusely wasn’t lost on you in the slightest.

The pulses ringing in your ears escalated in volume, yet stopped just as Day planted another smack on her ass. She spread her legs out and winked at the audience. With one last wiggle of her hips, Day slowly waved goodbye to her doting followers. She moved at a snail’s pace before disappearing behind the gossamer curtains. It’s a matter of throwing on her actual winter coat alongside squeezing her naked ass inside a pair of denim jeans, all while dashing outside into the snow ridden streets.

Cold winds tickled her cheeks, prompting Day to shiver. They hit the exposed portions of her ass just to be snuffed out by the warmth it provided. Not content to leave her freezing, you licked the sides of her cheeks as Day managed to get her jeans on. After checking left and right to see if anyone might have caught her, she entered her car; forcing the key inside the ignition.

“Whoo! Gosh, I am so sorry I didn’t get dressed sooner. Are you okay back there?” Day gasped as she lifted her butt upward, unable to see you nuzzling her cheek.

“Everything’s all good...” A faint sliver of her crack served as your way of communicating with her. Being positioned by the seat of her pants certainly didn’t help in terms of being clear. However, just by the buzz tickling her bum, Day managed to smile for the first time since she started her shift. The same buzz that shook her seat all the way home….

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“Woof! The wind actually feels nice for once. And it still sucks wearing this coat.”

Day groaned as she marched through the messy snow. Winter walks were never either of your styles. The unending waves of frost tickled Day’s thighs, leaving her trembling after every step. She huddled inside her heavy blue coat and kept her scarf wrapped around her face.

You on the other hand hid inside her pants again. Despite the sturdy denim exterior sheltering your back, Day’s voice could be heard as clear as ever. Her soft gasps spurred you to give her more kisses, specifically across her jiggly, bronze backside. Anything so that she didn’t skip out on leg day.

“Mmmwah! Maybe we should have someone stuff you between their cheeks too?”

Day stopped in her tracks as her lips became warbled. She shoved you further into her ass, resulting in your kisses smearing all the way to the crevice of her crack. Her crotch tightened, forcing her to put one hand over it. By the time you stopped, she resumed walking again, although her hand didn’t move from its place.

“Hmm hmm hmm! I-if we did that, I’d have to move into them like you did back there.” she teased.

“Hey, your butt beats rent! It’s got ample space and the best roommate I could ask for.”

Day giggled to herself and fell on her back. The ample cushioning provided by her ass allowed her nestle comfortably in the snow. It’s a matter of carefully ensuring you aren’t crushed between her cheeks and flaying her limbs from there, creating a snow angel in her place.

That’s when your previous words began to set in. Technically, you two *were* roommates at this point. It’s rare that you ever left her side, much less her backside. And being trapped in her ass made your body shiver the longer you gestated. Preferring to sleep in her gargantuan cheeks helped in regards to keeping your body warm at least. Anything so that you weren’t freezing at night, or anywhere else….

Flipping onto her stomach, Day tugged her pants down until a tiny sliver of her ass crack could be seen. She pried them away far enough so that what she had to say next wasn’t lost on you.

“You know, I could start letting you stay back there as much as you want.” she offered. “Unless I *absolutely* need you to leave, that is.”

At that moment, heartbeats ran in your ear. You froze up as a large blush spread across your face, heating up Day’s ass in the process. Until now, you only left Day’s pants whenever she went to either of her jobs, when you left for work, whenever you needed to eat, or if there was any shopping that needed to be done. Even then, you normally tagged along with her at the latter if only to stave off the isolation. The one time you did it after you met in person just happened to be luck.

As such, the jump to what she offered overwhelmed you. You stammered in her pants as she folded her arms underneath her head. The faint twitching of her thighs escalated in the wake of your answer.

Though needless to say, you did not disappoint.

“Y-yes, I’d love to be here!” you exclaimed. “But if we’re gonna do this, we need to set some ground rules.”

“Oh, I already had some in mind! I guess I just thought of doing what we’re doing so far to a bigger extreme?” suggested Day. “You did get along well with my ass last night.”

“Yeah, though do you really think we can keep this up during your day job too? I don’t know what the people there are really like, and I can’t imagine they’ll understand why I’m here.”

Day giggled and wiggled her butt. “Oh, I’m suremy friends will understand why you’re back there.”

The wobbling of flesh alongside Day’s light tone eased your spirit. Watching the patch of brown skin above you stretch further to expose her ass further, however, drove you to climb up to the top. You kept your face buried at the start of her crack, just as your hands kneaded the sections of her ass that were at your disposal.

“Mmm-hmm… still though, do you really think you can afford to keep me stuck here for around ten hours or so a day? I don’t want it to take away from our normal lives.”

Day mulled over your response; shifting to her hip unconsciously. Normal didn’t strike her as something that you or her necessarily were. Between your interests and her body, nothing about you two blended in with the rest of your peers. If someone managed to catch you both now, their shrieks may carry throughout the entire park.

Although, it wasn’t as if being outside of the norm hurt either of you. As Day stumbled to her feet and ran behind a tree, she pulled down her pants to expose her naked ass to the empty, snowy park before her. The heavy chills that smacked her cheeks found themselves quelled by you suddenly squirming and smooching her rump once more. It caused her to flinch in place, while also blushing across all four of her cheeks.

Watching you praise her abnormally big ass made Day’s heart thump gently in her ears. The last twenty-five years of her life were spent apologizing for her gluteal growth on top of having it be the literal butt of all jokes. To not only have thousands of people lusting for her alongside one who worshiped her completely sounded unreal. Yet your presence blew away all expectations she ever could have held before.

You looked up to find Day smiling softly at you. After wiping your face, you crawled up to her face, smooched your hand, then placed it on her nose. That’s when she lifted you off her shoulders just to give you a far more direct kiss on the mouth. It lasted for maybe a few seconds, yet as she stuffed you back inside her pants, your heartbeats went off at a sporadic rate. They drowned out all sounds around you, including Day’s voice. Thankfully, that’s what her jubilant, jiggling cheeks were for.

“You really think you can handle being there for up to eight hours or more a day?” Day asked.

“It helps to have security.”

Day didn’t say anything else, preferring to smile at you instead. With that, she pulled her pants back up and once again trapped you inside her denim prison. The trembling beneath her bum went on until you made your way back home, gripping on to Day's ass after every step.

Growing up spying on a bevy of big butts made you privy to every shape they came in. They would wobble or shake until their thighs collapsed, provided you didn’t fall first. Whenever they were smacked, waves of flesh quivered at the mercy of the owner's palms. You never could have imagined what it might be like to be crushed by them; cheeks cushioning you inside a shroud of darkness. At night, it added to the surrounding ambience created by the world shutting down. You never would have imagined what it might be like to embrace them during the early hours of the morning.

Granted, the grocery store never reached anything beyond a dull roar whenever you went shopping. Day's heels clacked on the floor, yet even they failed to reach past the deluge of ass fat on every side. A thick skirt fell over her rump that hid you away from the world. Occasionally, the thin outline of your figure appeared whenever Day so much as squatted, though you managed to stay totally hidden.

Hot breaths wafted between her cheeks down the aisles. It caused Day's hands to shudder just as she reached to grab a bag of hamburger buns. Legs twitched and toes curled before your invisible presence. Only by pushing you further towards the far reaches of her ass was she able to maintain her posture down the checkout lane. Customers watched as she adjusted you carefully, ensuring your head stayed put in the middle of her ass. Their odd looks were a small price to pay in regards to your salvation.

Briefly, you could hear them muttering to one another whenever Day passed by. Faint buzzes and hushed whispers grew quieter by the time she began checking her things out. The warm tissue of her body urged you away from their remarks. Perhaps they wondered where her little friend went now that she happened to be on her own. Maybe now they might have a chance to cop a feel of their own.

Whatever the case, you couldn't care less. You licked the crevice of Day's crack as she peeked past her shoulder. One customer glanced up at her face with a hint of red on their cheeks. Ber crotch tightened before she gave you a smack on her ass. Despite being pushed farther back by her jiggling weight, you remained firmly in place just to have the customer's face redden. All the better so that when Day made her way outside, they had nothing other than a perfect view of her rump ‘waving’ goodbye.

Pulses rang in your ear by the time you and her made it to her day job at a law firm. If being trapped in her pants in public wasn't overwhelming enough, the prospect of having her closest co-workers on all sides forced you to reside in the deepest parts of her ass. The tropical smell of her shower gel alongside her buttery skin eased your nerves in due time. Limbs disappeared the deeper you sank, made all the better the longer Day sat down. She shifted her buns in her seat as she typed away on her keyboard, not noticing your eyelids growing heavier under the surface.

She became lost in her own thoughts and allowed her ass to droop past the ends of her chair. Portions of her cheeks ooze off, including your own arms and legs. Were it not for Day's meaty seat, the hard edges of the chair would have dug inside your skin.

Even then, however, the world itself transformed beyond anything you could comprehend. In the few weeks since you became fused to Day's butt, you only went outside for an accumulated total of perhaps twenty-four hours. That included any necessary moments you or her needed by yourselves that at best lasted past an hour. Hands fisted themselves up her cheeks and stopped by the time they hit Day's bones. The realization that her second shift would be following this soon enough made the situation all the more imminent. It's hard to think straight anymore, much less signal Day on anything. How would you be able to when your systems shut down?

Warm chills faded away in favor of an all-encompassing numbness. Your body collapsed, unable to surpass the power of Day's mighty, beautiful butt cheeks. The smile on your face stretched so far your muscles hurt. The far ends of your mouth went dry, no matter how much her ass taunted you. Your hands slid to the ends of her backside and came to a stop, cementing yourself as an imprint stretched across her body.

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By the time you came to, a small smirk remained stuck to your lips. The smell of the ocean’s rich waves directed your attention to a familiar sight resting by your chest. It's funny to think that mere months ago you became easily overstimulated by the amount of ass greeting you everyday. That you failed to last a few weeks without falling unconscious felt trite in regards to how far your will had gone. And now you found yourself being graciously rewarded.

Day's gargantuan ass jiggled against the summer heat, waiting to be lathered in oil. Having secured time off work, the two of you went on vacation to celebrate the six-month anniversary of when you first met. And with the entire beach all to yourselves (the sun had just begun to rise by the time you woke up), you couldn't think of any better opportunity to give her some love.

“Are you really sure you don't want to swim even just a little? This is our week after a-ALLLL, ah...” Day’s calm voice grew shrill the instant you massaged her gigantic glutes. Your wrists sank deep as they spread her cheeks apart, oiling the inside of her ass alongside the outside.

“Honestly, if I stay out too long, I'll get sunburn. Besides, I'm pretty sure these cheeks might make a good tanning booth, right?”

Day's toes curled as she grabbed handfuls of sand. They singed her palms before leaving behind small particles in her nails. gradually melting them in with them. She followed along to your words all while the breeze of the beach comforted her naked body.

In that time, you applied the last of the oil to the top of her crack just to create a large heart shape along both cheeks. From there, it’s a matter of spreading your stuff in all directions and kissing the middle of her ass. The same spot that you smooched so many times previously sucked you in whole. One lick was all it took to have her cheeks clench your head tight. They saw it as a sign to bring you home - the home you’ve made yourself since the moment you two met.

Even as you returned to your usual resting grounds, you didn’t stop lathering Day up using what little time you had left. The recesses of her bronzed buns put aside any fears you may have felt upon arriving. It didn’t matter now if anyone saw you getting swallowed or you literally kissing Day’s ass nonstop. You simply stayed put, lapping up her body and her smells however long you wanted.

As thanks, Day used the muscles in her butt to lift each cheek individually and coated your entire body in the process. By the time you stopped, she shook her ass while tapping her hand on the sand. You simply kissed her butt one last time before closing your eyes, desperate to nap a little longer while using your favorite pillow.

“Hmm hmm… little butthead.” Day giggled and placed a kiss on her right cheek. She gazed at her moist body, down to the sticky center of her bum where you last left your mark. Her blush ran across her entire ass, resulting in her having to hide her face using her hands. To think all of this wouldn’t have happened without someone like you. She’s never felt wetter in her entire life.

When she finally stood up, Day rubbed her hips and waltzed her way to the beach. She kept her clothes off, yet her ass stayed tight. The faint silhouette of beach-goers appeared from the corner of her eye. It made her spring towards the center of the shore as drops of oil flew off her backside. The day had just begun, and she couldn’t wait to show off her new dance skills with her biggest fan by her side.