

## **Change Without, Change Within**

You squeeze right up against your fiance's backside at an empty aisle in the Bullseye Department Store, her arms parting her ass cheeks - inviting you to an engorged pussy. You unzip your pants and quickly slide your dick into her, and to your surprise find her cunt still tight. Then it begins squeezing your dick, quivering and massaging your average sized cock. The rhythmic motion feels like the thirstiest slut trying to get you to blow your load, a feeling of total sexual surrealness. Before half a minute could even pass, you blow your load. You feel your hot cum shooting into her, rather, it felt like it was being sucked deep into her womb. After a moment you pull your dick out.

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Your fiance was a thin framed girl, with hardly any breasts to speak of, but she sported a rockin' ass. Not that those really mattered, she was the classic trifecta - smart, beautiful, and funny. Then she caught this "hyper-sex" disease while on vacation in another state. It started with an increased appetite, a new pair of pants here, a larger bra there. You two saw the symptoms and talked to your doctor about it. In the end she got to take the month off of work for the metamorphosis to run its course.

By the second week she was horny almost all of the time, and between eating and masturbating she was growing. Her breasts ballooned out, growing whole sizes over night - each nipple morphed into cocks the width of a finger, then an arm. Her ass, pussy, even her newly grown cock and balls just... grew humongous. You tried satisfying her as best you could, but even in the early stages she became relatively unsatiable.

You read that those who contract this hyper-sexed disease would eventually leave their partners in search of other hyper-sexed people - people with cocks and pussies large enough for each other to satisfy the urge when it came around. You two were due to be married in a couple of months, and she reassured you with the same old smile on her face that she would stay with you forever.

By the end of the month her body was practically unrecognizable. Balls so massive and filled with fluids she needed a special ball-bra to hold them up. A cock so thick and filthy that always dribbled pre-cum. A pussy so large you once stuck your whole head up it while giving cunnilingus. And she was back at work.

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The cool air of the department store wafts over your hot member. You watch some cum dribble out of her wet hole, mixed mostly with her juices. It dribbled onto her balls, then onto the floor. Her dick nipples stretched against her loose uniform, drenched with a milky cum hybrid fluid. Even her thick asshole's shape could be seen through her tight skirt.

She turns around as she impatiently utters, "Um, Honey, are you going to start or not?"

A look of genuine apology mixed with pity and disappointed washes over her face as she glances to your dripping cock.

"Oh Honey... I didn't... I didn't even realize..."

