**A.N.**

“Seleeenaaaaaaaa!!!”

Selena sat bolt upright! She had been lounging on the couch, TV on and just relaxing while watching some reruns of Law and Order SVU, until she heard the shout of her wifey upstairs. “Honey??” She nearly fell off the couch, rushing around it and hurriedly dashing across the living room to the kitchen hallway, rushing for the stairs, ascending the steps, skipping three stairs at a time with her large, bounding strides until she reached the second floor of the home. Bolting down the hall and seeing their bedroom door slightly ajar, she shoulder rammed it and looked inside, “What’s wrong!?” Her head whipping back and forth until her eyes finally fell upon…

“I got fat!!!” Ashley pouting in front of his dresser mirror. “Loooook! My leggings don’t fiiiit!” He whined, reaching down to his leggings and working his fingers into the hem of his pants, but she could see that he was having a tough time getting them up…namely over his hips aaaaaaaand his wonderfully big booty.

Selena had to let out both a sigh of relief, and also slight annoyance at that. His cry for her was virtually a bloodcurdling yell for help, she thought he was being attacked by something, only to see him whining about his bubble butt. She had to giggle at his predicament as she felt her adrenaline dying down, “Wow, that’s what you’re screaming about honey?” Selena shook her head, “Babe you look gorgeous, and I’m sure they still fit. Besides you don’t look like you’ve gained an ounce to me?”

“Yes I have, I stepped on the scale.” He pointed to the bathroom door, “I was ninety six pounds when we left for our honeymoon and I’m one hundred pounds now!”

Selena blinked slowly, was this smoking hot sex on legs really complaining about four pounds in his butt? “Really…”

“Yes really!” He whined again, looking back at himself in the mirror, “I’m normally really careful about things like that but for our vacation I let myself go and if I haven’t burned it off yet then that means I actually gaaaaiined four pounds. I hit the triple digits!” He knocked his forehead against the top of the dresser mirror like he had teenage angst. “And now I’m fat and you’re gonna leave me cuz I’m not attractive anymore.”

“PFFFTT!!” Selena had to burst out laughing, okay now she saw the humor in it. He was cranking up the over dramatic levels to an insane amount and she had to guffaw. “Oh my gosh baby stoop, you’re not fat.” She finally walked further into the room, getting closer to Ashley to stand behind him. He already had his pretty thong pulled up tight, the string swallowed by his bootilicious cheeks, but he could see that the leggings were going to have to stretch over the prominent curve of his ass if they were going to fit.

They would look really damn good when they did too considering how tight they would be now.

“Can you help meee?” He pitifully asked her, looking back over his shoulder. “These are some of my favorite leggings, I wanna wear them for my first day back at work.” He said.

To which Selena nodded, “Absolutely honey bun, I’ll maker sure my Nicki Minaj gets her pants all the way up.” Equating his ass to the singer.

“Stooohohoooop…” He moaned again while Selena approached from behind.

Now she was of course going to take her sweet time with this, appreciating his fine ass just out of love for the moment before she covered it up. “Alrighty, now I’m gonna be extra careful, obviously don’t want these to rip so…” She cautiously worked her thumbs into the hemline, her fingers curling around to grip the leggings and, wow she could feel they were quite tight. Way more so than she could ever fit into! Ashley always made sure he got a nice tight fitting squeeze for his sizes because for one thing, it was a motivator to stay healthy and in shape. When his clothes started to get tight, he knew he had to make a change.

Normally he was very good about this stuff, but when you’re on your honeymoon, enjoying fine wine, beautiful meals from every restaurant, hotel room service, take out, and no working out? Just pure relaxation except for the occasional beach swimming? Well…maybe he should count his blessings seeing as he only gained four pounds.

“Alright, just hang on tight for me.” Selena warned, “And on the count of three, ready?” Ashley nodded his head, “Okay, three, two, one, hnnnff!”

Ashley was lifted right off of his feet and brought into the air, “Hnnghh!” Her pulling on his pants and lifting up the petite teen definitely felt like something of a next door neighbor to a wedgie. She wasn’t hiking up his underwear obviously, but the motion was quite similar and it made his toes curl in worry and surprise excitement for the moment while she wriggled him slightly. Working the leggings up and over his hips first, and then doing the monumental stretch that tested the mettle of the waistband.

Traversing his sculpted ass, she worked the leggings up carefully, making sure she didn’t hear any snaps or pops while they slid over the curve, eventually cresting the highest point of the peak and sliding right along. Once they made it past that point, the fabric slid right over the hump, gracefully gliding over his butt and settling in place right where they’re supposed to be. Selena bounced Ashley a few times to ensure that they were seated perfectly around his waist before setting him back down on his feet. “And there we go! See let’s take a look.” She leaned back after that, examining his ass, totally just inspecting the leggings and making sure that they looked good. Definitely not just taking this moment to absorb the sheer beauty of his perfect, heart shaped ass that would make rappers have heart attacks.

“I’m fat…” Ashley whined again.

“Oh my gosh you shush!” She reared her hand back and cracked his ass with a good spank.

“Aaaaaahhh!” He yelped while Selena watched the lovely jiggle of that booty.

“Ooooouuu, that looks niiiice.” Selena cooed before kneeling down behind Ashley, grabbing his cheeks and fondling them.

All the while Ashley slumped his arms forward rolling his eyes, “Really? I’m having a crisis and you’re rubbing my butt? Aah!!” She spanked him again.

“And smacking it, hehe!” She spanked his ass cheeks again, both of them that time. “Damn boy! You my little Kardashian!”

“Ewww! Don’t call me that!” Ashley shouted, aghast at the association, only making Selena laugh even more. “Now release my too big booty, I gotta finish getting dressed.” He reached over to the tank top he had draped over his mirror, grabbing it and starting to put it on over his head.

Now it was Selena’s turn to pout though, “Awww, but bootyyyy.” She leaned in and nommed on his ass for a moment, unable to pry herself away from squeezing and fondling it. The leggings clung so incredibly tight to his ass it was like a second skin. His cheeks would jiggle and sway with every step he took wearing these and Selena was loving it! She didn’t actually see any noticeable weight gain from him, which four pounds is pretty difficult to notice of course. But if all that weight went to his butt? She was okay with it!

“Booty has to go to work.” Ashley replied, stretching the top over his torso. “It’s our first day back and I don’t wanna be late.”

Selena had to give him an amused look as he said this, then picked Ashley up suddenly and swung him over to the bed and planted him straight down on it. “Booty!” She shouted as she did so, undoing her work by yanking his leggings right back down after having put in so much effort to get them over his ass cheeks in the first place.

“Aaah! Selenaaaa!” He whined, at this point, that might as well be his sitcom catch phrase he whined her name so much in their daily life thanks to all of their shenanigans. She quickly yanked down his thong as well, exposing his pretty pink hole to her, and she dove right in to eat that ass. “Eeeek! Waaaaiiitt…” He moaned, her sudden rimming was such a surprise attack he nearly left his body for a minute or two trying to come back down to Earth while her tongue worked its way inside. “Nooooo, Selenaaa we caaaaan’t…” His fists grabbed the bedsheets, already tightening their grip and trying to cling to them hard. “I…I don’t have time, I don’t wanna be late for wooork, Selenaaaaa…oooohh…”

Her tongue was magical, she knew everywhere to hit him, every spot to touch in order to make him a soft putty in her hands. But again the mention of potentially being late for work had her playfully rolling her eyes, “Babe.” She said as she popped up for a moment, “You do realize I’m your boss right?” She paused, letting the information sink into Ashley’s brain. “If I say you can come in an hour late, you can come in an hour late, its fine.”

“…oh…right.” Ashley felt a little sheepish, “Well…then I guess…don’t stop?” He offered with a meek grin.

Again Selena rolled her eyes, “What am I gonna do with you Mrs. Mills.” She spanked his ass again at that before diving right back down to between his cheeks and savoring the feast of his boy booty.

“Aaaaahhaaaaa…” Ashley groaned, now in a much more accepting delight since he realized he wasn’t actually on a time crunch here. He could relax and enjoy his wife before work!

She ate him out for a good few minutes, getting him nice and wet, then stood up to open her pants and reveal the new harness she had. Over the last few weeks, Selena decided that her experiences on the trip and just so often with their sex life called for her to be more prepared for sex. So she had a new harness custom made to be sleek and light in design. Extra comfortable for her that she could wear it on a regular basis. Rather than having to hastily stuff one into her back and clamber it back out, fumbling her way through stepping into it and getting the dildo in place.

And wearing the previous harness in her pants was always a little uncomfortable because of the metal rings and clips, they always kind of dug into her skin a little, but thankfully this one was all a sturdy, but soft material that didn’t pinch, and had the thinnest ring for her fake cock to not impede her at all.

Granted it made her look like she was always walking around with a boner unless her pants were loose enough, but she didn’t mind. Always being ready to fuck her bride was a must have, and thanks to this new toy, they could!

So she pulled down her pants just enough to let her fake black cock spring up and out, ready to play. But not before grabbing the lube and getting it good and slippery for ease of fucking.

Then tossing it back onto the shelf, Ashley staring back at her over his shoulder, no longer concerned with tardiness, he wiggled his tushy in her direction. Arching deeply with his back like a stretching kitty and enticing Selena with the perfect heart shaped ass, now apparently a little plumper then before.

Again, a fact she was not going to complain about.

She took hold of Ashley’s hips, and with one good push, her silicone tip pushed right through Ashley’s star, slipping nice and deep inside and making the boy moan, “Ooooohhhhhh!” His fists pulling at the blanket and holding on tight for his good morning dicking.

“Nnnf…” Selena hummed, chewing her lip as she stood up on the bed. Going for a full mount of Ashley. One leg down on the bed on either side of him. Her hands coming down on his upper back and pushing him down nice and low so that his cheek was on the blanket. Face down ass up time.

Keeping him bent over like this, Selena started fucking, her hips working up into a swift rut. Jostling his smaller form with rough bucking thrusts. “Hunnghh!! Aaaghh! Oh gosh!!!” Ashley yelped in surprise, she was going at him hard and fast.

She worked him over, riding Ashley just like that for a while, pushing off his tank top to get those pretty titties back out for her to reach around and grab them. Playing with the swaying fun bags for a bit while she bucked into him from behind. The two love birds kept it quick and feverish, since while she did control his hours, they both did actually have to show up for work, so after a few minutes like this, Selena redoubled her efforts.

Pushing her fake cock into his back door rougher and rougher, soon enough with enough force of their moving bodies that the bed actually began to rock. The headboard clacking lightly against the wall from their momentum. “Urrghn…rrghff…aagh…grrrg…” Selena growled, brow furrowed in focus listening to Ashley’s cries of rushed bliss.

She was good at both slow build up, and frantic quickie sex. Pinching his nipples and running her hands over his form, making sure that he would get off despite their limited amount of time. She pulled out some of the tried and true tricks, using a little dirty talk, asking him if he was going to tell Vanessa about how big of a slut he had been over their time on vacation. Pulling his hair and using it as a handlebar to ride him with. Roughing him up with some manhandling and keeping him dominated, overpowered by Selena’s control.

Pounding away at Ashley’s prostate to milk it good and hard for his cum, eventually making him squeal in ecstasy as he reached his peak and the both of them sagging bag down on the bed for a hot second. Delivering one last smack to his ass before the two of them knew they needed to clean up quick and get moving!

They hurriedly washed up and Selena helped him get the yoga pants back on. Again lifting him off his feet to tug the leggings over his ass. Giving it a kiss though before she set him back down. “Theeere we go! See? Not so bad!” Selena grinned while Ashley hauled his bag over his shoulder, looking at her with red cheeks.

“Yeah, yeah, now let’s goooo we’re late!” He said, hurrying passed her to the door.

“Right away Ashley Kardashian!” Selena said, swinging her palm one more time to give him a last good slap on the ass, to send him off to work. Definitely with the extra pounds his booty was a little fatter, and Selena gave it her stamp of approval!

As they headed out though, Selena did cast one look back over her shoulder at the far wall of their home. Smiling at the new decoration they had hung up there, after the wedding, all the pictures were printed and sent out. And one in particular was blown up big, and made into a portrait that they mounted on one of their walls.

It was a tall frame, showing the two of them on their wedding day, Ashley up in Selena’s arms, carried princess style while she spun him around. The joy and love on their faces in the scenic background before them was just too beautiful to not make it the biggest picture in the room. Emblazoned on the bottom of the frame was both their names, ‘Ashley & Selena Mills, Born to Be together Forever.’

Selena smiled, always making sure to get a look at that picture before they headed out anywhere.

The couple then drove up to the Fitness Center, Ashley sitting in the passenger seat as per the usual and getting a good long look at the city. He missed it, not going to lie, being on an island for that long and away from the hustle and bustle you’re used to made him crave it again. Granted it was good to get away from all the chaos of course, but now he felt home again, and was eager to get back into their routine.

He still felt so full of energy, now that he was a married man…girl? Whatever, he had so much on his mind that he wanted to get done, things he wanted to run by Selena as fun activities to take on. However he waited on them for the duration that they’ve been back so far. Since he wanted to give Selena a break before putting her right to work after everything they’d done already. But today was the day! After work he’d want to get started on the newest project that had come to his mind.

Eventually though they pulled into the parking lot and got out of the vehicle, Selena taking a moment to admire the building she built. Not really of course, but the business she made, still working and thriving right where she left it. She was grateful that she actually liked her job, and both her and Ashley had an eagerness to get back to work.

So they held hands and approached the front entrance, walking through the automatic doors and giving each other a single kiss on the lips before parting ways. Selena needed to hustle up to her office and log into her computer, she was certain that she was going to be BURIED in emails and inquiries and other professional adult things for at least the next seventy two hours, so she needed to get a jump on it.

While Ashley took this moment to just stand in the gym, glancing around at the high ceiling, the two floors. The fluorescent lighting and the early birds that were already here ahead of them and working on the machines. Ashley took in a deep breath though the nose, and despite the popular rumor that gyms always smelled like sweaty men, Ashley was proud to say that their fitness center always smelled fresh and clean. Thanks to their custodial staff of course! He missed it all, the black machines, the grey marble floors with several long carpets on it. The huuuge amount of space, and he could see the entrance to his little studio in the far back. Now that he REALLY couldn’t wait to see, however just before he started to put one foot in front of the other and go set up for his shift later after his front desk time.

He suddenly felt a body barrel into him, lifting him up off his feet, sneakers dangling in the air as arms came around him and spun him around in an impressive hug! “Ashleyyyyyyyyyyy!!!!! Ooooooohhhh!!! My girls hooooomeee!!!” Vanessa cried out, squealing in delight as she swung Ashley around in the best hug she could muster.

“Aaagh!!! Vanessaaa!? Ahhhahaha! It’s good to see you too, oh gosh!!” She squeezed Ashley extra tight in her embrace, “Air!” He called out.

His beautiful brunette BFFF, smiled and planted him back down on the floor after that, loosening her grip and standing upright to look down at Ashley. “Gooosh look at you! You got a deeper tan, your hair looks amaaaazing and you’re just glowing!” She gushed, praising Ashley up, down and all around. “Ugggh I missed you guys so much, I would’ve tackled Selena too but I was in the backroom when you both came in.”

“We missed you too Vanessa.” Ashley replied grinning, glancing to the front desk and wanting to laugh at the fact that she willingly abandoned her desk duty to just bum rush Ashley into a hug, “I’m glad to be back and get back to it, I gotta clock in though.” He gestured to the desk and Vanessa nodded.

Letting him free from her hug radius and the pair of them circled around the curved desk to the computers where Ashley was able to clock back into work at last. Finally taking his seat after having been out of it for so long, he was already feeling grateful to be here so when his first Yoga lesson started up he knew he was gonna be ecstatic.

Vanessa though had no intention of focusing on work of course and leaned over in her chair while Ashley was appreciating how his work station was just how he left it. “So tell me everything, I want details. Was it amazing? Everything you ever dreamed it would be? How many different spots did you bang? Any cute guys or girls hit on you?” The questions just poured from her lips, unrelenting in how many there were.

Ashley had to lean back from the bombardment, truly he anticipated Vanessa being extra excited about his return and wanting as much info as humanly possible. And he was excited to tell her all and also just to hang out with her again after all this time. “Relaaaax, I’m here now Vanessa, I’m not going anywhere, I’ll happily tell you everything you wanna know. So speed round, yes it was everything I dreamed of, it was very amazing, there were lots of people that tried to hit on me but I’m taken and at least twenty.” He bluffed that last number, but they were having fun.

They then spent the next few minutes just talking, Ashley recalling everything that happened, how it all went and how much fun they had. The experiences on the beach, the places they went, the things they saw. And the hotel! Ashley couldn’t gush enough about the hotel, it was like having a small piece of a billionaires home all to yourself for a short while.

All the while Vanessa listened with rapt attention, placing her chin in her palm as she leaned on the desk. Living vicariously through Ashley in his recollection of the honeymoon vacation, “Damn Ashley, it sounds amazing.” She said dreamily, “So everything was awesome there, and the restaurants? How was the food?”

“Uggghh…” Ashley groaned both in loving memory and in slight unhappiness for his current predicament from this morning, still fresh in his mind. “Don’t remind me, it was…oh hello!” HE said quickly spinning back to greet a customer coming through the door, “Good morning, signing in? Okay, there you go! Have a good workout sir! …Anyway, yes it was delicious!” Ashley spun right back to Vanessa’s attention, “But that’s the thing it was tooooo goooood!” He whined, beating his fists on his knees like he was having a temper tantrum. “We could have everything we wanted, I tried foods I’d never even heard of before. And towards the end of the honeymoon we just lo9unged in the hotel and enjoyed snacks and room service while doing nothing at all, all day. It was amazing.” He leaned back in his seat, “But that came with a price.”

Vanessa tilted her head, “What price? Like literally a price? Did you guys break the bank?”

“No, no, not that kind of price I mean…” He sighed, blowing a few locks of hair up with the gust from his lips. “I gained weight.”

There was a pause as Vanessa looked at him curiously, scanning him up and down, furrowing her brow. “…where?”

“You don’t see it? I gained four pounds!” Ashley complained.

And Vanessa nearly facepalmed, “Four pounds? Ashley…that’s not a lot…” She said, looking at Ashley in disbelief that he was actually thinking that four little pounds immediately made him fat.

“Yes it iiiiiis.” He whined, “I’m one hundred pounds now! I’ve never been that heavy in my life. I liked my cozy ninety six pound limit, but now I feel so chubby.” He winged.

Vanessa arched a brow, “You see how curvy I am right punk?”

Ashley quickly shook his head, “Nononono I don’t mean it like that, you’re an hourglass of perfection! And you’re taller than me, I’ve always had a small body and petite build. It’s just…embarrassing cuz I’m usually so strict on myself and careful about what I eat. Always working it off and such and I’m good at it, but I let it go and I really paid the price.”

“What price was that? Ashley you’re still drop dead gorgeous, I’ve seen at least three guys eye fuck you since you sat down.” She defended his body image. “And besides, babe.” Vanessa stood up suddenly and loomed over Ashley for a moment before suddenly reaching down, her hands grabbing him by the underside of his arm pits. Catching him off guard as she then lifted him up and out of the chair, keeping him off the floor and legs just dangling as she held him aloft, now eye level with herself as she went virtually nose to nose with her petite best friend. “You sure at all you gained that weight? Because you still feel light as a feather to me.” She smirked at the pouty face Ashley hit her with after that before plopping him back down on his feet and then sitting back down herself as well.

“You don’t get iiiit.” Ashley again whined, “You weren’t there this morning when I…” He hesitated; it was embarrassing to talk about. Ashley was well aware that he was definitely making a mountain out of a mole hill here, but it still felt like a big deal to him. And maybe he just liked to complain a little, but regardless there was also the point that his clothes couldn’t fit. That was something that he couldn’t brush off as just a little extra weight, and it was quite humiliating to have to explain to Vanessa why he was feeling this way. “This morning I…when I tried to put my pants on I…couldn’t…”

Vanessa blinked, “What do you mean? These ones?” She gestured to his yoga pants, “But you’ve got them on right now?”

He shook his head, “I couldn’t get them up over my butt.” He said, might as well just get it out in the open. No point in trying to sugar coat it anymore, “My hips and my butt got a little bigger, so I guess I know where all my new weight goes evidently. And I couldn’t get my pants up on my own. I keep them tight normally because of work and I like how it feels, but they were so tight that no matter how much I pulled I just couldn’t get it over my ass.” He explained finally. “I needed Selena to help me, she was able to pull them up but yeah.”

Vanessa stared blankly at Ashley for a few more moments at that, after listening to his long winded explanation as to his predicament, finally she let out a nice hearty laugh! “Ha!!! Whaaaaat!?” Doubling over a bit and giggling at Ashley’s misfortune.

Truthfully he should’ve expected this reaction from her, she was after all renowned for having no chill when it came to him telling her personal stuff. “Yeah, yeah…my ass is too fat now my pants don’t fit.” He said with dry humor, only making Vanessa laugh even more with the unamused expression he gave her. “Laugh it up bitch, big laugh!” He fired back at her, kicking at her chair to playfully push her away from him. Ashley then stood up and stepped away from his computer for a moment, going to retrieve a water bottle from his bag. “This is gonna be my diet now all day until I get back to my normal size, just water and filter feeding.” He said in defiance of the Latina laughing his way.

Vanessa though eventually calmed down as she watched Ashley walk to his bag and bend over to reach into it for the beverage. Only for her eyes to lock RIGHT onto Ashley’s incredible ass. Now she honestly couldn’t tell the difference from before and after the honeymoon. This boy always had just the best ass in the room, if he put on a few extra pounds, honestly she didn’t notice it. But what she did notice, was how little to the imagination was left thanks to those yoga pants!

His cheeks jostled as he stepped, hips swaying to the left and right with each motion. And how tightly they clung to him must’ve meant that they were indeed a little too small. Although his tiny clitty was still concealed beneath the very tight pants, she could understand now.

But as per the usual, while Vanessa simmered down from her laughter, a light bulb dinged from her head, with a naughty idea that she just had to test out. To see if Ashley was overreacting and actually could get his pants up on his own, or if it was true and they just wouldn’t go over that perfect tushy without assistance.

A Grinch like evil grin emerged on her face just as Ashley stood upright from retrieving the bottle out of his red bag. He unscrewed the top and took a quick swig of the cold, refreshing drink, but before he could react, suddenly Vanessa was behind him. Having moved with super sonic speed to him, grabbing the hem of his yoga pants and yanking them down!

His cheeks bouncing from the sudden motion as Vanessa literally pantsed him! “Pull em up bitch!” She shouted before manically laughing and skittering back to her chair.

“AAH!! VANESSA!” Ashley shouted! His voice cracking with its way too high pitch from the shock, nearly spitting out his drink as his pants were around his ankles. Showing off creamy tan legs, blemish free and well maintained. Ashley’s skin care routine was evident in their shine and silky smoothness. And the thong he wore showed just how slutty he liked to be in the bedroom. However he wasn’t anticipating such a public move from Vanessa! Day one back and she’s already pranking him??? “Not cool!!! Not cool!” He ducked down, only his head cresting above the desk as he frantically placed his water bottle down, head scanning back and forth for people that may be coming in while he tried to hide under the desk. Grabbing the bunched up pants and trying to work them up his legs.

“Oooo boy your ass does look very nice.” Vanessa teased him, hiding behind her chair, which she was smart to do so as Ashley reached up and grabbed a pack of post its, yeeting them at her. Thankfully he missed as she ducked behind the chair, but that just only seemed to make her even more pleased with herself.

“You dick!!!” He called out again among her villainy, “This isn’t cool! Help meeee!” He managed to get them up over his knees with some rushed movements, but he still had to keep looking up and behind them, ready to dodge roll or tuck and weave out of sight should a customer come in and catch him literally with his pants down.

Vanessa just giggled evilly, “Aw come on I’m sure it’s not that hard.” But from the looks of it, weak little Ashley clearly was struggling, she knew she’d have to help him and she did feel a little bad. It’s amazing that only four pounds to the booty can have such an effect! “Okaaaay, I’ll help, come-” She had to stop short as the front door suddenly dinged, as a couple walked into the gym, clearly being first timers and seeking a new membership.

Ashley’s face…redder than chili peppers.

Now it wouldn’t be as bad of course if he just had to greet them, sign them in and then wish them both to have a nice day. However, that was not the case scenario, this was a fresh, bright eyed couple that was looking to embark on the path of fitness together! And of course, rather than go over to Vanessa’s side of the desk, they just so happened to choose Ashley’s side, because why not right?

Vanessa quickly grew to both love and regret what she did as she had to watch poor Ashley endure the long conversation with them about a gym membership, the subscription plan and the different tiers of benefits and so on while his ass was bared to the world just behind them. If he wasn’t so petite and able to jam himself so securely under the desk, he would probably be having some awkward questions about why his butt was out!

Thankfully though, he pulled it off, for an agonizingly long conversation of several minutes, hoping and praying that they didn’t ask him to turn around to supply them with the protein supplements on display behind the desk or anything of that sort. And after exchanging all the information needed, the couple wished the pretty front desk worker a good day, and headed off to their respective machines to start their workouts.

Ashley waited until they were just out of earshot before another pack of post its were hurled her way, this one however landed a hit on her arm, “Ow!”

“Help me!” Ashley demanded with a whisper yell. Angrily gesturing to the tiny pink g-string swallowed up by his cheeks.

“I’m so sorryyy! I didn’t think you couldn’t actually pull your pants up!” Vanessa hastily defended herself as she hustled over to get behind Ashley. Grabbing his yoga pants and tugging, now she’d seen his tushy a hundred times before at the spa, pools and such. But it was always an excellent sight to see up close and personal. However it wasn’t meant to be for long, as she right away put in all her strength to tug the hem up over the swell of his ass. And the material slid right into place after cresting the highest point.

Ashley groaned in relief before whirling on Vanessa to slap her in the side several times. “Piece! Of! Cock!” He shouted with each individual impact, earning a surprised look from Vanessa at Ashley’s potty mouth, but it made it all the more fun for her seeing how riled up she made him with her public pantsing stunt.

And thankfully still, they both eventually managed to have a good laugh about it. Ashley after calming down swearing revenge upon his best friend while they returned to work. It would be tough getting revenge though, as Vanessa often wore dresses, so she’d be difficult to pants. But he was sure he’d come up with something in the future.

They resumed small talk after that little crazy incident, and only had to deal with a few more customers throughout the day. It was mainly logging people in and out with the occasional newcomer signing up, changing plans or people wanting to purchase their name brand shakes and packets.

Eventually though, the clock struck down and Ashley’s front desk was coming to an end, and admittedly, he was far more excited to do his first yoga session since his return. It was more personal and less boring to him then the front desk, so after clocking out to switch to the other section of the building, he gathered his stuff and said goodbye for now to Vanessa.

The two sharing another big hug, a sheepish second apology came from her during it, too which Ashley couldn’t help but give a light hearted chuckle. Even at her most evil, Vanessa still had a big heart that just couldn’t handle being mean for too long. So he promised her things were okay, and again reminded her that his revenge would be swift and lethal. He would not say how, he would not say when it would come…but that it was coming.

And after leaving her with that ominous warning, he happily skipped down the gym floor to his yoga studio. Unlocking the door for the first time in weeks and entering the wide space with the soft cushioned floor, wall bars and big ole mirror on the back wall.

Ashley gleefully ran into the space and set down his bag, and the first thing he did was do a couple laps around the studio. Swinging his arms and spinning about before plopping down onto the blue padded floor. He kicked his shoes off and rolled back and forth a few times, giggling like a maniac.

It was pretty funny how much you could miss something when you’ve been doing it for so long only to abruptly take a break from it. Yoga had become a big part of his life, so it just felt like home sweet home to him.

Which reminded him of his project he planned to tackle with Selena a little later today. He knew that it would probably take a little bit of extra convincing since Selena was in relaxation mode pretty deep ever since they got back. But he felt with the right motivation he could convince her, it had been on his mind for a while now, even before the wedding and honeymoon. He just hadn’t had the courage to bring it up yet.

Now though since they were married, Ashley felt that he had a bit more authority, the house was now legally both their home and not Selena’s. Soooo he wanted to make…a few changes.

BUT! That would come later, first he wanted to get everything set up in the studio for his first session in just a few minutes. He got back up to his feat and took out his blue tooth speaker and phone, connecting them and hitting all the lights, arranging everything to be ready for his students.

He could worry later on about telling Selena his plan to…

*Later…*

“Redecorate?” Selena asked with an arched brow. The couple had only just walked through the front door of their home when Ashley decided to spring this surprise on her. He’d been festering in the car all day and at work eager to tell her his idea. Now he originally had intended to let the two of them sit down and relax for a bit, but after the work day ended he was just still so full of energy!

He wanted to keep going and do stuff! After having so much time off of just rest and relaxation, he wanted to be active! “Yes, redecorate. This is our home now, officially the Mills family home, and I wanna make it pop!” He declared proudly setting his stuff down, hurrying further into the living room. “Like look, see? We have only one couch here, the living room is so wide open for space and yet its barren!” He expressed by waving his arms back and forth for a bit, “Couch, coffee table, entertainment center. That’s pretty much it! Two potted plants that are fake, but we could have so much moooore to fill the space up! End tables, cabinets or bookshelves, standing lamps.” He trailed off.

Selena watching him while he darted back and forth from spot to spot, then rushing past her into their kitchen. “What’s wrong with the furniture that we already have though?” She asked.

“Babe, I love you but your taste in furniture isn’t elegant.” He stated blatantly, nearly making Selena recoil from the backlash. Married for not even a month and already she was being treated like an elderly couple that had no chill or subtlety in their feelings. “If it was up to me personally, I’d knock down this whole wall and open the kitchen waaaaaaay up!” He ran along the wall, “Cuz I mean look at this!” Ashley yanked open the pantry closet door, “We never use this!” He ran into the closet and called out from inside, muffling his voice some while Selena stood idly watching. “We have some spare pots and pans in here and a big twenty pack of water that I think is expired!” Then rushed back out again, If we opened that whole spot up it would give us a nice biiiiig kitchen and dining room area. BUT! I’m getting ahead of myself!” He shook his head to bring him back down to reality, “The kitchen could use a new table and chairs, a whole set would be great, the hallway could use some more end tables or small desks with drawers. I could put up some more plants, hand some decoration on the walls. We could get a recliner chair for the living room, a loveseat too and some new carpet.”

The excited teen just went on and on about his plans, all the while Selena could feel her wallet shouting the safe word. “Ummm…you’ve had a lot of time to plan this haven’t you?” She asked putting a hand on her hip and finally setting her own bag down on the floor, seeing as how she hadn’t even gotten the chance to do that yet.

“See! Even that right there!” He pointed suddenly to Selena leaving her bag unceremoniously on the floor. “We have the hooks for our coats, but we could use like…like a shoe rack right here!” He went next to the door and waved his hands as if he was running them over the imaginary piece of furniture. “Have one wide enough to set our bags on when we come home from work, and we can be neat and start putting our shoes in it so we don’t track snow and mud all over the house and stuff across seasons!” His eyes lighting up wider and wider with every exclamation and proclamation, “And don’t even get me started in the other room, that space needs an update probably more then the whole rest of the house. Not counting upstairs!” Ashley ran by Selena again, heading straight for the stairs now and hurrying his little booty up the steps.

Selena did not follow, at this point she was kind of just staring into space while Ashley rambled about what he wanted to do. He had become bridezilla, the transformation was instantaneous, not gradual as she had originally anticipated. She sighed and called back out, “This all is sounding very expensive!”

“It’ll be fine! We’ll go to IKEA!” Ashley shouted, again sounding quite distant as he was probably in the upstairs bedroom now.

“Ugggggggggghhh…” Selena’s head tilted back and she groaned at that, immediately she flashed to scenes of her having to haul large pieces of furniture on their first work day back from vacation, hearing the cha-ching of the register and of course, the spending hours upon hours of navigating the store and trying to figure out which way was up and which way was down as they fell into the deep black whole of endless mazes and misery that was the furniture store.

Visions of her and Ashley shouting at each other, *‘I JUST WANT TO GO HOME!’*

*‘WE CAN NEVER GO HOME! THIS IS OUR LIFE NOW!’*

Admittedly, she chuckled at that image, her dramatized version of what would unfold in her head bringing a smile to her face. “Babyyy I don’t wanna go to IKEA.” She groaned, moving over to the couch and lazily plopping back down onto it. Her day wasn’t particularly strenuous, a little boring being back at the desk and doing a whole heckin lot of clickity clackin in order to catch back up. But aside from that her day was simple, she wasn’t exhausted or overworked, she was just feeling…lazy.

And going to the store for furniture shopping sounded like the exact opposite of what a lazy person would like to be doing with the remainder of their day. “But Selenaaaaa! We need stuff up here tooooo!” Ashley called out again, “We could use little hall tables for the hall leading to our room and the guest bedroom, OH! The guest bedroom!”

Once again Selena groaned, he had begun, and once he began, there was no stopping him. He continued shouting out ideas for a little while, his voice becoming sometimes closer and louder, and other times fading to a bit more distant, and Selena could hear some rustling as well as movement of doors opening and closing. “It’ll be quick I promise! And it won’t break the bank, they have really could prices at the-ehhnnff! At the store! We’ll walk around, pick out what we-whoa!” Selena heard a thump.

“You okay?”

“Yep!” Ashley was hopping on one foot as he stepped out of the tight leggings and yanked them all the way off at last. They were much easier to take off then they were to put on, so he’d definitely grab some looser pants for this trip. He fell down trying to take the previous pair off, and now rushed back into the closet, hurling outfits over his shoulder while he grabbed some casual clothes. “Besides I won’t pick everything, I’d love for you to choose stuff too. Like I know you like the black leather style of furniture, but we gotta remember it’s cold during winter time so we’ll need to get some warm covers for everything if we go that route.”

The ideas just went on forever, Ashley of course was having the time of his life planning all of this out, all the while Selena just quietly listened to him from downstairs. Waiting for him to eventually return to the lower floor with him so that she could talk to him face to face about this IKEA adventure before they actually made a move on it.

Soon enough, Ashley did make it back down the stairs, in a new outfit though. Now in a frilly white shirt with a cream colored pleated skirt, “Well? What do you think?” He hurried in front of Selena and immediately gave her a twirl, “Good enough for the road?”

Selena grinned, “Cute as fuck baby.” Having her attention again, but she couldn’t be distracted by his silky legs for too long, she knew she had to remind him of a few things, “But baby, couple of things here. If you really wanna do this you know there’s no way of getting it all done in one day right?” She started off with, “Like a new couch, if we were gonna get just a new couch, we could stuff that into the back of my car or rent a trailer and sure have it home no problem, but it sounds like you wanna get a lot. This is more than just one trip, and it’s probably gonna require some delivery.” She knew that the store could do that for them, but it again just meant more money out of her pocket.

Ashley nodded though, “That’s okay, we can pick out the stuff we want shipped to us later on and order it today, and then everything that we can take on our own and fit in the car we can just do ourselves.”

His wife gave him a deadpan look at that, “We?” She mockingly said the word.

“Fiiiine, yes you’ll be doing most of the heavy lifting but I can help!” He protested, “I’m not gonna treat you like my slave.” She stared at him, “…oh my gosh I’m sorry that came out wrong.”

Selena chuckled at that, waving him off, “Relax baby I know.” She then laid back again, reclining some on the couch and sighed through her nostrils. Thinking about how this would work out. She could do it of course and make the wifey happy, but she was kind of hoping to just be lazy for the rest of the day. “Mrrrr…you sure this can’t wait till tomorrow? Or the weekend?”

“But I’m already dressed up!” Ashley stretched his arms out and swayed back and forth, making the skirt swish as well. Trying to melt Selena’s heart with cuteness to get her to see things his way.

And it was always a tactic that worked well for him, Selena cracked a smile and had to look away, lest she fall victim to the adorableness. “Mmmmh…I don’t knooow, it sounds like a lot baby. I know I’m gonna have to haul a lot and I know you’ll help but baby you can barely lift your cereal boxes.” Wow, they really were like an old couple already, talking shit about each other right to their faces!

Ashley pouted, “Selenaaaa pleeeeeease?” He batted the lashes and let the lower lip work its magic on her. “I promise it’ll be fuuuun, it’ll be a nice little change and a fun thing we can do together. Like I said you can pick out stuff tooooo.” He walked over to the couch and leaned over the arm, bending over to get all up in her grill. Blinking repeatedly to hopefully hypnotize her with his pretty eyes.

“Ugggghhhh…” Selena groaned, but she wore a big grin at Ashley’s attempts to persuade her,

He felt that he had her on his hook and she was going to say yes now, but just to make things more interesting and add a little incentive for her since she was being such a chill wife right now and putting up with his shenanigans. “Hey…If you go with me…I’ll dress up in your favorite naughty school girl outfit tonight…” Throwing her a bone to add a perk to her indulging in him.

There was zero hesitation on Selena’s part, she was up on her feet, keys in her hand in the blink of an eye, tossing them up and down almost impatiently, “Alrighty, I’m ready you ready? Let’s go!” Virtually grabbing Ashley by the scruff of the neck and starting to haul him out the door on their furniture stocked adventure! Ashley giggling like a…well no pun intended, school girl the whole way!

*The local IKEA*

Selena didn’t think she’d seen anyone get this excited about being in an IKEA furniture store before. Ashley got out of the car and virtually flew across the lot to make his way to the entrance, excitedly waving Selena to follow after him. To which she hurried along and rushed up behind her pretty, petite lover. Eventually crossing the threshold into the store, Ashley squeaked, wrought with excitement to start exploring and examining all their options to see what they could take and bring home today, versus what they would have shipped to them at a later date.

Immediately Ashley took Selena by the hand and started dragging her along, hurrying her further into the store, preferring to start with what they couldn’t bring home today. So he led her to the couches, their couch at home was a simple three seat black leather one. And he knew that Selena liked the black leather look so he didn’t want to take that away from her, but at the same time, he felt maybe they could compromise by either purchasing soft covers for it, or by trying to sway her more towards fabric couches instead.

They didn’t have any kids yet, or pets so spills and dander weren’t really a concern for them, and finding something to suit both of their needs was going to be a journey for the two of them. Ashley was full of energy for all of this of course while Selena was mainly just tagging along for the ride.

She did enjoy black leather, but she wouldn’t she da tear if they decided to trade up for something different. They scanned over multiple different types of couches, some that were four seats, others with an attached Chaise to them. Bigger L shaped couches that would be a nightmare to fit through their front door but not impossible.

Ashley of course rambled over all the pros and cons of each different type, “See if we go for this one we could almost eliminate the need for a loveseat all together. The Chaise could act like it and it would give lots and lots of snuggle room. But obviously it’s big and awkward and would be tough to get in there, then there’s this one which-!” He trailed off again.

Selena just numbly nodding, “Mhm.” As they went along, listening in and out as in her mind they were all just, big couch, medium couch, small couch, L couch, slightly bigger couch, curved couch etc. Well, that and she glanced at the price tags, seeing four numbers on each tag and making her wince in pain.

Selena of course would never actually be a stickler about money with Ashley, it was always just in good fun as they were decently wealthy. Her gym franchise was valued at nearly ten million dollars, not as wealthy as some of the more popular billion dollar fitness centers, but unless everything burned down they would never be hard up for cash.

It was just her preference to not spend too much and always have bank saved for a rainy day. That ideal of hers has kind of gone out the window since she fell in love with Ashley, unable to stop being her boy’s sugar daddy and keep buying him things. But with all that in mind she was very grateful that Ashley didn’t abuse her wealth.

He could have very easily just used her for her money and gave little to nothing back, but something that warmed her heart about the upcoming expenses that were going to stem from this little venture, was that this wasn’t something just for him, it was for them.

Ashley wanted to build up their home together, as he called it, the Mills family home. And if Selena was being honest, while she may have been content with how she decorated the place, or rather…didn’t decorate it. Ashley was bringing it to life over the year passed, livening it up, and she honestly was taking his idea about knocking the pantry wall down and getting to work on expanding the kitchen into a much bigger area for her bride to work with.

She then find herself just thinking about expansion overall, her lot was quite big, she had a smallish front year, but a biiiig back yard. And if they wanted to make this their forever home, it could do to be a bit bigger.

If they put an extension on their house, maybe filled it in some more, not just the kitchen, but add a back porch, maybe extra rooms, Selena could see it now that she was thinking about it, just how much dead space she had in their residence. All of it just begging to be filled with more, to grow and make room for…any future visitors they may have running around.

But she kept this thought to herself for right now, Ashley was on a roll with his picking out pieces. And on a bit of a spending spree, so Selena wouldn’t derail him with her thoughts on a total house remodel. Let him do this first, get the furniture he wants and set up the house the way he’d like it to be. Then after living that way for a while, she could bring up extending their home, making it longer or wider, maybe adding some things to the back yard too? A pool, fire pit, trampoline?

But she shook her head again, there would be time to discuss this later, as of right now, she watched Ashley hurry on ahead, looking up at a higher shelf that had a few of these odd bean bag like chairs lined up on a higher level. And Ashley was too short to reach them even with jumping, so he called in Hubby for help, “Selenaaa, nnnf! Help meee, I wanna pull that down and see how it feels. I can’t reach it.” He hopped up again, debating climbing the shelving in front of him, but if he broke it he was certainly paying for it so he elected to not do that.

Selena smiled and hurried to his aid, “Coming my darling.” And she absolutely found it hilarious that rather then asking her to just reach up and pull it down herself, he was asking for her to boost him up so that he could grab it and pull him down.

This boy was just so fucking cute!

But she did as requested, bending down and grabbing Ashley by the hips to hoist him up, “Up you go!” She said, lifting him high enough so that he could easily reach the bean bag chair now. This however did put Ashley’s ass right in Selena’s face, and she got a nice view of his perfect tushy again. He wasn’t wearing the ultra tight leggings anymore unfortunately, but the skirt was always a perfect thing to spot him in, mainly because it allowed easy access for her to look up it and to also fuck him.

Which…now that Selena had an opportunity, she grinned and decided to lean back a little bit. Turning her head to sneak a devious little peek under Ashley’s skirt and look up it while he was fondling the chair. “Hmmm…this could be good…” He contemplated, “Maybe for the guest room, or my little yoga studio could use it?”

“Mhm…yup…it could…” Selena said quietly, half paying attention while she looked up at the bountiful butt cheeks of her wife. He was still in the same thong that he wore earlier today, so there was little left to the imagination. Just two perfectly spankable pillows that Selena was beginning to crave.

Getting all sorts of naughty ideas now, Selena causally peered back over her shoulder, looking around for the amount of customers that were in the store. Seeking out certain spots where there were less people and maybe more easily concealed from wandering eyes. A more private spot if you will for the two of them to maybe sneak off to. Of course this was only her idea and she’d need to win Ashley over to her side, but just like Ashley, Selena had some pretty powerful powers of persuasion too.

“Okay pull me down I gotta sit on it to test it.” He spoke.

“That’s what she said.” Selena retaliated, horny brain already taking over.

Ashley rolled his eyes though and smiled, but ignored the comment as Selena set him back down on his feet, plopping the bean bag as well so he could spin around and plant his perfect butt in the chair and get a feel for it. “Hmmmm….I do like it.” He wiggled about for a moment, adjusting position a few times and making Selena jealous of the chair. “It’s comfy, wish it had a different color though, blue is okay but I think white would’ve matched better. I dunno, it’s a maybe for me.” He pushed up and out of the chair, struggling a little bit as the chair clung to him, but eventually managing to get up on his own. “Maybe they have some in white a little further back?” He bent over, peering into the large shelves and trying to see pass the display chairs if they had the color he wanted. “Mmmh…I don’t thi-WAH!”

There was a loud clapping smack as Selena suddenly spanked Ashley’s bare ass, lifting up his skirt and spanking him in the swiftest of motions that Ashley was sent zooming back upright and whirling around to face her with a big red blush on his face. Scanning about to see if anyone had spotted them.

Selena had a big shit eating grin, “Whaaaat…just leaving my mark on what’s mine.” She teased Ashley a bit, reaching out to play with his hair as well. Their honeymoon had unveiled a few new things she’d yet to learn about her boy toy. Namely when they went out to restaurants and bars and the like, whenever they’d both get antsy and horny, wanting to play, they could hardly ever make it back to the hotel in time. And neither of them ever wanted to wait that long.

Preferring the exciting thrill of just sneaking off somewhere slightly out of sight to indulge in each others bodies while others were just out of eye and ear shot.

Public play had become an indulgence for them, and it was easier on the island because they didn’t know anybody there, they were strangers in a wonderful land however now they were back home. They had friends and family here, they might come back to this store even in the future. So if they got caught, or if someone they knew spotted them, that made the risk factor go up even higher!

But it also made the thrill rise up higher too… Both Ashley and Selena felt this way, and judging by how quickly Ashley’s face started to go bright red because of the look Selena was giving him…he knew exactly what she was wanting to do.

“H…here? Now?” He held his hands over his butt, like he was protecting it after the slap, but his thighs rubbed together lightly. The sharp smack, and those big brown eyes staring down at him, feasting upon his form like a hungry predator just made him feel so weak in the knees.

“Why not?” Selena shrugged a shoulder casually, “I see a couple good hiding spots…somewhere no one would see us, but you’d have to be quiet baby girl…” She tased Ashley, running her finger along his chest and up to under his chin. Eventually tracing his lips and feeling him hotly exhale from the slight motion. “Do you think you can manage to keep that pretty voice down?” She loomed over him, whispering these words into his ear while the lurid images of what they could do ran through both of their minds.

“Uhm…” Ashley gripped the hem of his skirt, now his eyes were darting around to see just exactly how crowded the store was. And it was late afternoon on a Monday so there weren’t too many people, and now that the idea had been planted in his head, Ashley was feeling the horny within begin to rise. Selena was right in her assumption, they both had garnered a bit of a taste for public play thanks to their escapades on the honeymoon, airplane, restaurant, hotel, beach, it culminated into a habit now that they both were longing to experience again.

Ashley’s brain had been firing on all cylinders while looking for furniture, that this coming out of the blue was definitely an adrenaline shot of surprise. But he wasn’t against it!

Selena ran her hand over Ashley’s back, running it down to his skirt and carefully hiking it up, his back was to the wall so it was obscured to anyone who may be looking their way. “If you don’t wanna we don’t have to.” Selena whispered, consent was key of course!

And thankfully Ashley shook his head, “Nono, I…I do want to.” He whispered back to Selena, extra quiet. All the realizations of their routine suddenly coming to life in his mind, on their honeymoon they were fucking three times a day minimum. But now that they got back, work took up a large chunk of their time, they had a quickie in the morning but that was it so far, just a quickie. So Ashley started to think about how exciting it would be to actually get down to business here, and scratch the slowly emerging itch. “Where do we go?” He whispered, asking Selena and leaning into her touch.

Her hand finding his ass and giving it a firm grope as she grinned. “Follow me.” She let his skirt fall back down after that, and took hold of his hand, bringing Ashley away from the aisle of bean bag chairs and escorting him around the main lobby. Ignoring the directions of all the arrows painted on the floor and heading to the most ghost town looking spot that she could find.

It had a few of the very down and dirty cheap sets of furniture, the kind made out of what barely constituted as particle board and would fall apart if you looked at them the wrong way. There was a series of standing bookshelves that would cover Ashley completely if he stood behind them. Selena would be seen from roughly the clavicle up, but that was okay, they only needed to be mostly covered. But for extra cover, Selena took out her cell phone and leaned one arm on the top of the bookshelf, being careful to not make it collapse under the weight of her one arm, and acted like she was scrolling. “Get on your knees baby, get my cock out.” She commanded Ashley.

Who was beginning to giggle like a schoolgirl again at the naughty public play. He checked his surroundings once before nodding his head and getting down on his knees as directed, reaching into Selena’s pants and unfastening her belt to pull out the black strap on she was still wearing. She washed up after their quickie but then put it right back on for any spontaneous horny events that may occur throughout the day! “Hehe…this is so bad Selenaaa…” Ashley crooned, knowing they could get in trouble.

But he was a far cry from the shy boy that he used to be. The thrill and danger of it now only served to further turn him on.

“I know baby girl, now suck that dick, get her wet for you.” She kept a lookout at that, so that way she could abort the mission should she spot anyone coming remotely near them.

Ashley nodded, looking at the fake cock in his hands, he leaned forward and spit on it first, using his hands to start jerking it in before lifting her dildo up and running his tongue all the way from the silicone balls to the silicone tip. Treating it as if it was as real as he could and like his motions would actually pleasure her. He slurped the cock head into his mouth and started to suck it down, giving a gentle hum of approval as the cool material filled his mouth fast. He bobbed his head and used his hands to reach the inches that he couldn’t deepthroat.

Selena chewed her lower lip, now it wasn’t like his motions did absolutely nothing for her, of course they did. His sucking applied pressure to the base of the dildo where her clit was pressed up against it. So even the little motions of his bobbing stroked her sensitive bud and made her spine tingle. When he jerked her as well though, that was a delightful combination that pleasured her pussy nicely. “Nnnff…my princess is such a good cock sucker.” She praised Ashley’s work, using her free hand to reach down and stroke his hair. Playing with it and winding it around her digits, earning another girly giggle from him.

Being well aware that this was just the start, Ashley decided to capitalize on the time that he had and used one of his hands to reach down and hurriedly remove his panties under the skirt. Hiking it up and quickly pushing down the thong over his knees and down passed his ankles to completely shimmy out of them. Now she had even easier access to his boy hole with no defenses in her path.

He also reached down and let his fingers brush passed his clitty a little bit before bringing them around to his star between his butt cheeks. Using his middle finger he lightly prodded and rubbed it, playing with his asshole and getting himself prepared for her cock to break into it.

The display only thrilled Selena further, seeing Ashley with such an eagerness to get fucked set the fire in her chest. “That’s my good girl…” She growled quietly, her fist clamping onto Ashley’s hair and gripping it tight to pull him back and forth on her fake dick.

“Ggllck…gwwwk, gthcck, gllcukk…” Ashley started to make little throat and mouth sounds. But he pauses as Selena stopped her motions and softly shushed him. Reminding him they were in public, he couldn’t be very noisy. A bummer for them both, Ashley loved to vocalize his pleasure and Selena loved to hear it. But they could live without it for now.

Instead he just elected to softly slurp and purr around the strap on, using his hand still jerking her to work in his drool. Spilling freely down her member, if they were going with spit lube, Ashley wanted the amount to be more than adequate! So he slobbered all over that thing, pulling off to spit on it quietly again, working it in with his hands, spitting on his fingers and reaching behind him to rub it into his back door too.

All the while Selena was starting to grip her phone a little too tight, a good blowjob was something that she could always have more of. While she mainly got off on making Ashley cum, it was nice to just be serviced every once and a while. So she hummed in pleasure while her lover worked her member. Pumping her hips occasionally when he put it back in his mouth and sucked her down.

She was still sad she could never give him a proper facial but…she had looked up squirting dildos in the past…maybe that was something they could work with in the future. Because standing over Ashley on his knees, she pictured him naked, tongue out with a big smile while she furiously beat her dark fake meat. Making herself cum from the continuous rubbing on her clit, and the moment she does, triggering the dildo’s cum tank and covering Ashley in fake spunk. It wasn’t the real thing, but it was a pretty fun fantasy.

Enough that it was working Selena up too much and she was getting more aggressive with her thrusting. “Nnnfffhh…nnghff…rrrgh…” She growled lightly, controlling Ashley’s head and fucking his face. Staring down at his perfect brown orbs as they grew glassy from her dildo’s head punching his gag reflex. Seeing her cock was spit shined appropriately though, she decided it was time to move on to the main event. Taking one last look around to ensure nobody was coming since she would also have to duck behind the shelves to do this.

Finally she pulled back from Ashley’s shining lips, and crouched back down, “Haaaghh, aagh…” Ashley gasped, feeling the heat flooding his face as he burned bright pink. Excited! The thrill of public play coursing through him.

“Turn around baby, take this off.” She tugged at his pretty top, making quick work of taking it off, however she left his bra and the skirt on. Probably for safety reasons should they need to dress quickly.

Ashley obeyed and discarded the top, then hurriedly spun around, getting onto his hands and knees and facing the far wall of the cheap zone they were in. If he peered out just a little he could see the vast majority of the store, but he was a little too shy to risk the exposure like that. So he settled back onto all fours while Selena kneeled behind him.

She spit down onto his ass and used her own fingers to work it in, he had done good work with prepping himself, but she was just going the extra mile to please her wifey. Then she leaned up, placing her fake cock’s tip to Ashley’s star and rubbing it in while the lovers held their breath. Selena paused though and got an idea before she pushed in. Seeing Ashley left his panties on his purse, she reached over and grabbed them, “Stuff these in your mouth, bite down.” She whispered hotly.

Once again, Ashley didn’t hesitate, the neurons were activated and the horny boy was in full control. “Yes Ma’am.” He whispered, stuffing his g string into his mouth, tasting himself and using it as a vocal restraint to help keep him quiet while Selena lined up behind him.

“Nnnff…” She grunted for a moment, holding her cock in one hand and steadying Ashley with the other while her member pushed open Ashley’s anal ring and quickly sank right inside of him. His saliva making excellent work as lube, assisting the dildo with gliding smoothly in.

“Unnnfffgfgh…” Ashley groaned, his fists clenched underneath him, feeling Selena’s fake dick spreading him open again. It never got old, and he didn’t think it ever would! They just kept finding new ways to continue the thrill and discover new things about each other. Ashley never knew he was into public play stuff until now after all!

Selena sank deep to the balls in one fluid motion, pushing herself all the way in and started up a steady, but decently quick pace of rocking her hips. Sawing the strap on in and out, gliding it over the boys prostate over and over again while he bit down on the thin fabric of his underwear.

Ashley rocked his hips back into her, meeting her thrusts while the two of them started to rut doggy style. “Nnfnff…mnmnggh…ughnnfmm…” Ashley groaned through his panties, eyes going half-lidded as he lost himself in her. Feeling the sinfully sweet stretch of her dildo working him out. Feeling every one of his walls when Selena decided to swirl her hips around. His toes curling in their shoes as she fucked him.

Raising up one leg to get better momentum, Selena kept both of her hands down on Ashley’s hips, pulling him back into each of her thrusts and starting up a light slapping sound of their skin plapping against each other.

Driving the silicone member in and out of his ass, Ashley tried to grip onto something, but the floor was solid and polished, so he ended up scrambling a bit on it trying to find something to grip onto and not managing to grab anything. Only for Selena to take note of this and reached down herself.

She grabbed both of Ashley’s arms and held them back, pulling him up so that she was holding his arms like reigns and controlling him while she fucked. “Mhhmfffmlmm!! Hmmmff!! Hnmmnhggh!!” Ashley whined and moaned through the gag, his voice breathy and attempting to be as hushed as possible. The panties in his mouth certainly helped, but Selena still shushed him several times, trying to remind him to keep his voice down.

His prostate being pummeled when Selena worked up the pace now to a good, rougher fuck. Their normal grunts and vocalizations reduced down to hot breaths and desperate gasps to try and keep the volume down low. Selena leaned back and watched her hips pound into Ashley’s cheeks, the clap of them was easily the loudest part of their coitus but they had no real way to muffle that aside from slowing down and neither of them planned on doing that so it would just be something they’d have to deal with and hop no one heard.

Those tan butt cheeks bounced and jiggled from each heavy impact, Selena biting her bottom lip again and grunting with a growly rasp. Seeing her fake cock get swallowed up by his ass, “Nnnffff…hhaaaaghrrrrgh…rrrghnnnfff…so fucking cute baby girl…” She whispered, keeping his arms pinned behind him in her grasp, “I love fucking you in public, listening to you try and keep quiet…unnggh…just makes me wanna fuck you harder.” She leaned back in and nibbled on Ashley’s ear.

Ashley felt his eyes loll up a bit at her dirty talk, restraining him and now teasing him with her teeth? He felt his ankles cross underneath her and behind him, trying to tense and tighten himself up as he could feel his coil starting to tighten. The rough pummeling and being forced to stay quiet was driving Ashley crazy. He could feel his clitty twitching, it really didn’t get hard anymore, especially after he already came once this morning, but it still felt amazing. Having sissygasms only created by his prostate being obliterated were better then any orgasms he could ever have with his dicklet. “NNnnffghh!! Hnngngh!!” He groaned, hands opening and closing, trying to grip onto anything. His body squirming, feeling his belly flipping while the cord tightened too much to be able to hold back any longer.

Selena could see him losing control, about to cum, and of course she needed to follow up and make him squeal. “Oooohhh that’s my good girl, you wanna cum hmm? Don’t be too noisy, or everyone’s gonna see what a little slut you are…” She grinned evilly, making sure her words were whispered straight into his ear. “See you cumming, while getting fucked in public? Such a dirty little girl…show them all how naughty you are. Come on…cum for me…cum for me…” Her tongue extended as she licked along Ashley’s ear and then down to his neck. Biting down there as well in hopes of making Ashley pop.

And it worked! “HNNGFGMM!!!!!” He tensed up! His anal walls trying to squeeze the life out of the cock inside him, and his clitty twitched very slightly, only letting out a teeny droplet of milky cummies from his excitement. All the while Ashley twitched and spasmed, thrashing almost in Selena’s tight grip. Pushing his ass back into her and deeply arching his back to try and swallow as much of that dick as humanly possible into his sugar chute.

His lover grinned madly, and worked her hips, grinding them into his ass to help him with riding out every ounce of pleasure he could manage to get from her. Bouncing his booty on her pelvis again and again for a full minute while he rode his high to completion. By the end of it, his hair was a mess and his body was flushed bright red from embarrassment and exertion. He slumped over in Selena’s grasp.

She brought around one arm to steady him and hug him close to her chest. “Ssshh ssshh good boy…my good little princess slut.” She teased him lightly, but kept cradling him in a loving hug. Gently rocking back and forth while she kept an ear open for any approaching footsteps as Ashley panted.

Slowly collecting himself and catching his breath, it looked like they were in the clear and had gone unnoticed! So Selena leaned over, brushing the long tresses of brown hair out of Ashley’s face, “Hey baby? You okay?” Reaching out to remove the panties from Ashley’s mouth.

“Mmghaaghh…” He moaned as the damp fabric was pulled free from his lips and he smiled at Selena. “Mhm, I’m better then okay. Hoooo…” He blew out some air with another heaping sigh. “Just need a second to catch my breath and learn how to walk again.” He joked.

Selena chuckled at that, “Oh you’ve done it before I’m sure you’ll be fine.” She patted his bottom and carefully moved herself to extract the fake cock from his booty. Then moving to retrieve her bag and take out the cleaning wipes she kept on her. Girls always gotta be prepared for everything!

Ashley even had some of his own in his purse, but Selena insisted on just using hers to clean up for now. So they wiped themselves down, cleaned the dildo also and quietly got dressed. Ashley put his top back on but left his moist panties in his purse. Warning Selena ahead of time though, “If you flip up my skirt while we’re shopping I will end you.”

The threat actually made Selena flinch back, Ashley told her about the pantsing incident that happened earlier today after work. How Vanessa pranked Ashley within an hour of them being reunited, so clearly Ashley was on guard to make sure his booty wouldn’t be flashed to the world again like that.

The ebony goddess smiled, nodded and gave a salute to Ashley, “Don’t worry I won’t…” Promising she wouldn’t pull any dastardly pranks like that, “If…I get to do a little something to you to make sure you behave.” Ashley looked at her confused at that. “Well, I mean I’ve come all this way out here to IKEA, I’m gonna do all the heavy lifting, and I can’t even flip your skirt up? I think I deserve a little extra incentive…”

Ashley gave her an amused look, “Oh really? And what incentive would tha…” He stopped dead in his words as she suddenly held up a certain toy that she’s used on him before.”

“You’re clearly having lots of fun here…I wanna have a little fun too…” She dangled the vibrating butt plug in front of his face. She wanted him to wear that?? While he had no panties on!???

He shook his head while Selena nodded hers…three guesses as to who won that debate?

Ashley trembled, Selena had the remote, and he could feel the silicone bulb buzzing inside him. He was pouring sweat, and trying desperately to bite back the moans that wanted to escape. Selena was more then happy to spend as long as Ashley wanted in this beautiful IKEA now! Ashley loved her like crazy…but she was such a meanie sometimes.

However, now with the two of them satisfied at least for the moment. They gathered up their things and resumed their journey throughout the store.

Ashley still had a lot left in mind that he wanted to get before they went home. He marked a few things down on his phone that they were going to place orders on to have delivered to their house at another date. But they needed stuff that they would take home with them today as well, that they could set up with just the two of them.

So Ashley went from one area to another, picking out a few more things and repeatedly checking on Selena for her opinion. And Selena, now a bit more awake and alive after a good railing and her control over the plug tickling her wifeys prostate, decided that she’d be a bit more present as well and gave her honest opinions on their furniture options.

They browsed here and there, eventually settling on a dark black fabric felt recliner chair, and also picked out a biiiig luxurious couch. It was in fact leather but they were able to order a covering liner to wrap it in soft material for the cold winter days when the leather would get chilly. It came with a Chaise, and cupholders in the arms! As well as a big open slot in them for storing snacks on their movie nights. Ashley needing to stop a few times in between to take breaths whenever Selena would up the intensity of the butt plugs vibration. Just making sure he didn’t forget about it!

Other things they shopped for obviously included the love seat, bigger carpets, and they did in fact go back for that bean bag chair, just asking an employee if they had them in different colors, which thankfully they did. Some end tables and small desks that would go in the hallways.

As Selena expected, it was going to be pricey, but only the best for her bride. So they took count of everything that they ordered, and when they felt they had covered all their bases, it was time to head out, they placed their orders for the larger furniture to be shipped to them as quickly as possible. Paying extra for the expedited shipping of course.

They also quickly discovered that the rumors about people spending way too much time in IKEA and ending up getting lost were actually very true. They found themselves getting turned around numerous times, the arrows on the floor doing very little to actually guide them to where they needed to go.

Somehow they wound up in an actual food court section of IKEA and decided that they were so lost they might as well actually stop to get some food. That was where they at last managed to find an employee and ask them where exactly they needed to go to get back on track while they ate. Ashley having a little bit of trouble though, flushed bright red and glistening with sweat as Selena clicked every button on the remote, alternating different vibration functions, torturing the poor boy with pleasure as he crossed his legs extra tightly under the table.

Afterwards though they picked up where they left off having filled up on IKEA meatballs and resumed their trek through the jungle that was this furniture store.

When it was time to check out though, they had quite a bit in their possession. Carpets, the end tables, the armchair would be wheeled out around back but they needed to check all of this out at the front of the store. As well as place the rest of the orders, so they rolled up to the front desk where the cashier was working behind the computer. A young man in his earlier twenties typing away until the two ‘girls’ drew his attention, “Hi there how can I…help you?” He paused for a moment, seeming to not believe his eyes that the two beauties were standing here before him now.

Obviously, Selena was tall and quite intimidating, but Ashley was cute and sweet, and he had to lean up on his tip toes to get a good shot over the desk. “H-Hi, we’re checking out all this stuff. We’ve got the other bigger things coming out around the side.” Ashley overshared, probably because the butt plug was making Ashley overly cautious at pretending to be in control and definitely not sweating bullets as his spine trembled. The Cashier though seemed to have forgotten his job for the moment as he was too occupied staring at Ashley. From the pose on the counter, he had his arms crossed just under his chest, making his boobs press up into the neckline of his shirt giving an ample cleavage shot for the Cashier to gawk at for a good minute or two before Ashley realized he was staring, “S-sir?” The teen asked shakily.

Finally bringing him back down to earth and snapping him to reality. “Oh! I’m sorry miss, I’ll get right on that.” He grabbed the scanner gun and was ready to go to work.

Poor fellah had no idea Ashley was a boy, he blushed brightly and glanced at Selena who was staring at Ashley like a proud dad who just watched her boy get hit on for the first time. Ashley still bumbled and fumbled occasionally when boys hit on him or were attracted to him. Probably leaving him a bit confused about how to react, and judging by the blush, a little horny too at the thought of boys wanting to ride him.

Selena giggled, thankful that they were monogamous and Ashley was all hers, otherwise she’d have to worry about both sides of the field trying to come for a piece of her wifey.

When the total came up for their orders and what they were leaving with today, Selena acted like she had been punched in the face, “Ugghn!!! Ohhh, my soul…I felt that in my soul!” It came to several thousands of dollars, which just after their honeymoon? Yeah it did hurt a little, but she was mostly putting on a show for Ashley who found it hilarious.

He was such a sugar baby, loving watching Selena spending money on him just to make him giggle and jump up and down excitedly.

But despite the pain to Selena’s heart about spending that much, she swiped the card, and soon the couple was wheeling out their furniture to the car.

They did in fact have to order a trailer to assist them with bringing what they could, hitching it up to the back of Selena’s car, and some of the nice employees volunteered to help them with loading everything into place and covering it all up. Followed by strapping everything down and within a few minutes, Selena and Ashley were good to go and start setting things up at home! And Ashley was dying to get to safety and take the damn menace to society butt plug out!

Which was going to be a whole new world of hurt for Selena, as she thought she had seen Ashley as Bridezilla now? She had yet to see him barking the orders about where the furniture needed to go, and pulling rank as he bossed her around on little adjustments and exact placements.

Surely it wouldn’t be that bad right?

*A Few Days Later…*

‘KEEP YOUR KNEES HIGH TWINKLE TOES!!!!!’

Ashley clicked off the TV, the rerun of the old Airbender show had been blaring ever since they got back. “I told you the Dolby Atmos was excessive, can barely hear myself think.”

“I like the ambience! Nnnfff!” Selena grunted as she pushed the couch together, trying to hear the connective joints snap into place.

“Well the ambience is distracting me, now lemme see.” He peered through the crack of the couch, watching Selena adjust and try to slide the brackets into their proper place. “Almoooost, little to the left…pivot…PIVOT!” He shouted, earning a death glare from Selena as she shifted her grip, trying to get it to lock in.

Ashley wasn’t exactly driving a hard brigade or anything, but Selena was definitely getting a workout the last few days. Ashley carried in only the light stuff that they procured while Selena needed to handle virtually everything else. Now it was no secret that she was very strong, but a great deal of the items were large and awkward, making them a bit difficult to work with.

Her boy toy helped where he could but largely he was the instructor/cheerleader for Selena throughout this venture.

It would only sliiightly get on her nerves though when she’d just set the furniture down and Ashley would meekly peer over her shoulder and go, “Uhm…actually, can you move it over there?”

GRRRRRRRRRRR!!!!!

She of course wasn’t mad, but it was just exhausting! She was really considering hiring some movers to help her out as Ashley wanted everything to be placed perfectly, so she didn’t get to sit down for a good long while. Hauling the table pieces, the chairs, the heavier things on a dolly hand truck. While Ashley organized, hanging up photos and filling the drawers of their mini desks with things.

They also had gone shopping at the local greenhouses in order to procure some fresh plants. Nice, bright, aromatic and pretty. Ashley swore up and down that he would take care of them, watering them and feeding them and such. And Selena believed it, but gave it a week or maybe two before Ashley started to see the appeal of fake plants instead.

After that though he mainly focused on directing Selena where to put everything, and the house was looking great! Just as her boy had planned everything out. The dead space was getting filled up, the vacant spots now having something to occupy them, and the furniture all matched the aesthetic of their home.

New carpets had been rolled out and set up replacing the older ones, new paintings were hung, and they even went extra and got new curtains for the whole house while awaiting the IKEA furniture to be delivered.

Now though here they were, having saved the best for last, the brand new couch. Thankfully it came in pieces because there was no way it was getting inside in one piece. And Selena could do a lot on her own, but for this one she needed Ashley’s help. And the petite boy did everything that he could to help get the pieces all inside. Now with that a success, all that remained was putting it together and locking everything in place.

It was the LAST THING on the list, and they were struggling with it so much. Selena was feeling the strain in her arms and fingers which made her shaky, and Ashley was only eyeballing where she’d need to set it down. So after a few minutes of adjusting, readjusting and doing it again and again, finally, “Riiiight…there!”

Selena dropped the couch in place and they heard the satisfying snap of the pieces connecting and locking together. “Uggggggghuuhghh…finallyyyyyy!” Selena groaned, that had been quite the ordeal and she collapsed onto the Chaise for a moment. “Holy God that took so long…” Now it was her turn to be dramatic, although she clearly had more reason to be complaining as she did the bulk of the manual labor.

Ashley giggled, “Ohhh stoooop it wasn’t that bad right?” He leaned over and patted her back, “And now we’ve got a big fancy new couch! Eeeeeeeee!!! We gotta have a movie night tonight on it, the big Afghan blanket, some snacks and watch something scary!” He jumped up and down with excitement. While Selena just lamely raised a thumb and Ashley rolled his eyes, “Oh stoooop, I thought you loved getting in a good workout. Lord knows I’ve been needing one too.”

“I like voluntary workouts.” Selena lifted her head, chin on the Chaise as she spoke, “This all happened and we just kinda had to roll with it. Hehe, huh? Why do you need a workout?” She inquired, her voice sounding a little strained from the awkward prone position.

“Cuz I’m fat remember?” Ashley explained, turning over to show off his booty in a new pair of yoga pants that still fit snug as a bug in a rug. Wiggling his hips a little to make it jiggle.

Selena rolled her eyes and reached up to smack that ass, making him squeak, “You’re booty as the perfect amount of booty in all the right places. Hush on this fat stuff, I thought we moved past this?”

He complained about it a few days ago but Selena assumed he would’ve let the joke die by now, “Nooooo, I haven’t dropped the weight yet, not all of it at least. I’m back to ninety eight pounds, but at 4’11 that’s still too much, I wanna get back to ninety six, so no more ice cream for me for a bit. I’ll have a different snack on movie night.” He proclaimed.

Unbelievable! He dropped two pounds already, nearly back to his former weight and he was still whining. The nerve of this sissy! “Oh hell no you aren’t! You indulge in that sweetness so that I can keep making those cheeks clap nice and loud!” She reached out and smacked his ass again! Pushing herself up a bit more this time.

“Aaah! Hahahaaa…Staaaahhhp.” Ashley winged, and tried to crawl away from Selena’s reach on the couch.

Only for Selena to reeeeally like the view she got of that ass pointing straight at her face from this angle. Hearing the roar of the tiger in her mind, she growled and sprang forward! Launching herself at the petite boy trying to escape, “Nah uh! You knew what you were doing wiggling that booty in my face, you knew the cost!” She grabbed onto Ashley’s ankles and pulled him down the length of the new couch. Making him squeal and yell in surprise the whole way before she spun him over to get on top of him.

“No I didn’t! Aaaahhh!! Hahahah!!!” He laughed, squirming and trying to free himself, “Somebody helllp! Call the police!” Both of them wearing big eager grins on their faces, “Someone help this damsel in distress!”

Despite the frustration of the days gone by, and obviously the stress, they weren’t mad at each other or anything. It was just a big task that they needed to work through together. And now that it was done, it was time to christen the new furniture!

Selena decided to run with his little Princess comment as well, “Nah uh! You’re not going anywhere, I’m gonna kiss this pretty princess so hard!” And dipped down, pinning Ashley’s arms above his head and showering him in kisses over every inch of his face.

“Aaaah!!” Squirming and laughing, Ashley tried to squint his eyes shut and turn his head back and forth to dodge his lovers kisses. “How daaaareee you treat the princess like this!” He called out, feigning shock and aghast emotion when in reality…he was getting a little excited. Having his 6’5 wife pinning him town and manhandling him a bit always got Ashley going.

And he could feel his little prick excitedly stirring while Selena grinned down at him, “Ohhh I plan to do more then kiss, I plan to bed this pretty princess too!” Going full over the top villain, she dove back down into the nape of Ashley’s neck and nommed on him there. Biting at his pulse, suckling on it and leaving a hickey for tomorrow.

Ashley felt the rush down into his tummy at the action and he gasped a little, now the heat was getting more intense in his stomach and he could see where this was going fast. “Nooo, you cannot!” He pleaded in feigned despair, “I’m a virgin, my maidenhood is precious, I must save myself for marriage! I must not be bed until I’ve wed!” Improvising a small rhyme.

That made Selena break for a moment, snorting behind Ashley’s head and laughing into the new couch. Her laughter in turn making him as well erupt into a giggle fit. This improvised roleplay was so silly, but commit to the bit!

Selena shook her head and sat back up, retaking on her villainess moniker, “Not anymore! Your innocence is now mine to claim!” She announced, and started grabbing at Ashley’s tight clothing, yanking his beige crop top up and over his head, they were working with moving the furniture so he wore no bra and his perky titties dropped right out immediately. Then going for the new leggings and pulling on them too.

Making quick work of his clothes as he was also barefoot, having set up their new shoe rack for no shoes in the house rule. His black thong also followed soon after, stripping her lover down to nude in an instant.

“Noooo! You beast!” He cried out with a waaaay too over dramatic voice, doing nothing to free himself or roll away. Just laying there with a hand over his forehead in theatrics while she took his clothes off. They were probably going to cringe at themselves later after they looked back on this.

“Yeeeees!” Selena gave a toothy grin, looking down at her prize for all the hard work she’d done lately with moving everything around the house. All the hauling back and forth, all the listening to Ashley’s demands at rotating everything, moving everything again and again. At the end of the day, at last she would claim her prize.

She leaned down and grabbed his breasts, kneading them before wrapping her lips around his nipple and sucking on it. Then nibbling and swirling her tongue around the perky nub, and repeating this same motion to the opposite breast.

“Aaaaaagh…” Ashley gave a rather slutty moan as his sensitive nipples were sucked on, arching his back off the couch and up into Selena. Pressing his chest more firmly into her mouth, “But..I’m he princeesss…ooooh…” Another slutty moan.

Selena grinned around his nipple, sucking it taut and letting it pop free from her lips, “My princess now.” She kissed then up his collar bone, licking somewhat here and there before reaching his neck again and suckling it once more. But then she went the extra mile and lewdly licked up along the side of Ashley’s face. Getting into her villain roll as the pervert who’s kidnapped the Princess. “Mmmmnhhhh…sooo sweeeeeet.” She groaned, then started sliding back down Ashley’s front, kissing and licking the whole way, she nibbled just below his naval, and only now just realized, the couch was more then big enough for them both to lay on like this!

Damn…she really did have a lot of unused space.

Regardless though, Selena grabbed Ashley’s thighs and pushed them back, kicking his legs up enough to spread them and bare his hole to her. Licking her lips, she helped herself, situating herself between his spread cheeks and letting her tongue slide up and along his entrance. Swirling, pushing her tongue inside and shaking her head a little to toss him up some. Breaking out all the stops to rim Ashley to the point of origin. Lashing the sensitive hole with her warm, wet tongue.

“Ooooohhhh…” Ashley moaned softly, “Nooooo…” He smiled slightly, still putting up the act a little despite the sensation washing through him immediately, the skill of her excellent tongue making him melt into her touch.

Her lips smacked, making out with his entrance, lashing at it with deep, firm licks before kissing it again and leaning up a little to rub her middle and index finger on his star, “Oh quit your whining slut, you know you like it…” She teased, following up on his faux protests while her fingers pushed inside. Digging into his core and curling up, finding his pleasure gland and pressing the button.

“Uhnnnfff, nooo! I will never surrenderrr!” He said valiantly, his tone laced with slutty pleasure as he hooked his arm around his legs, keeping him in this bent in half position. Body betraying his words easily as he clearly was very into what was happening here. He hummed at the feeling of her penetrating him, her fingers pushing his sensitive spots. He loved this, booty up in the air, legs up in the air, while Selena played with him. How easily he was dominated by Selena. Especially after the last few days where he was running the show around the house with all the dictations on where things should go.

“Hehehe…oh you will when I put my big cock inside you…” Selena growled, still working her digits in and out of Ashley’s hole while she reached down herself to unbutton her jean shorts, unzipping them to take out her fat, ten inch BBC dildo. All clipped in and ready for breeding on the go!

She crawled forward and plapped her fake cock on his ass crack, rubbing it back and forth while she reached into one of their new night stands just over the edge of the couch, pulling open the drawer and taking out one of their lube bottles. Seriously, they gave this lube company so much business they should have a royalty at this point.

But she drizzled the lube down over her thick dildo, letting it spill over and onto Ashley’s ass crack as well, then continuing to hot dog him for a bit to spread the lube out all over her dick and his entrance.

Ashley spread his legs finally and looked down at Selena’s bitch breaker, “Oooh…oh goodness…it’s so big…” Ashley gawked at her strap on. Selena was surprised honestly that he was committing to this bit so furtively also. Usually they start things up like this but then drop it as they get down to business, but she was curious to see where it was going to go.

And for a supposed ‘reluctant’ princess, she sure wasn’t making a whole lot of effort to fight off Selena! Spreading her legs wide and inviting her in like this was giving quite the opposite impression in fact.

“Mhm…and you’re so tiny…” Selena grinned, crawling fully over Ashley and placing her hands on the back of his thighs. Keeping him spread in a nice mating press like position while she knelt against him. Then rearing her hips back, she let her cock drag down the valley of his ass until her tip kissed his star again and began to push. “Which means you’ll be good and tiiiight…” She growled, pushing forward and feeding her cock into his tummy.

“Aaahhaaaaaaahhh!” Ashley moaned out, arching his back instantly as he felt every inch slide smoothly up into his booty. Her fake cock welcoming itself back home and sliding comfortably into place, “Nooo…ooohhh…my virginityyyhehhehe!” He tried to make it sounds dramatic but Ashley broke there. Giggling again at the silliness of their characters. Trying to shake his head though and get back into it.

He glanced down and watched her big black fake cock disappear beyond his sight. Now filling his tummy up while Selena reared her hips back and started pumping him.

“Nnnnnnffff…fuuuck yeeees…” Selena groaned, closing her eyes for a moment, from these angles of her really pushed the dildo, it rubbed on her clit and slit very nicely and got her going really hard. So she ground her hips, rolling and gyrating them to pleasure herself while she fucked Ashley. Keeping his legs pushed back, watching those pretty feet gently sway from each thrust.

Ashley moaned, taking it in and enjoying his wife using him. “Nnnfffhghnngghh! Aaahhha….” His hands ran down his sides and to his ass cheeks below him, he gripped them and spread them apart for her, again betraying his princess role and accepting her cock. Staring up into Selena’s eyes full of love.

Selena smiled down at him and also broke character for the moment, leaning in and planting a soft kiss onto his lips, followed by another, and then a few more. Ashley reaching up and abandoning his mission to spread himself open in favor of hugging Selena closer to him. Deepening their kiss, their tongues traded dance moves, swiping and playing with each other while Selena worked her hips.

Her slow and steady pace though soon bumping up a few notches and increasing tempo, drawing a moan from Ashley at the more insistent pummeling of his prostate. Her fake cock sent tingles throughout his loins, all along his skin he felt the sparks flying. Making him curl his toes and point them, flexing and writhing while she worked his body over into a mold of warm and gooey happy.

Her knees braced in the couch, giving her the proper leverage for a good series of tough, downward thrusts. She almost wished that she put the feeldo in for this one. She always felt a little closer to him when they did it with some of their fancier dildos. But she’d just have to invest in them a bit more in the future so they would always have that option.

Their lips parted with a smack as he stared into Selena’s orbs with a look of desperate horny on his features. “Unnnfff…I love you Selena…” He whispered, abandoning roleplay in favor of conveying the sweetest thing he could say to her.

Selena’s heart sang, and she returned the favor with another quick kiss and saying, “I love you too baby.” Then one more quick kiss before she grinned down at him, “But right now…you are my captive princess!” Returning to the silly character from a moment ago and reigniting their roleplay. Much to the hilarity of Ashley.

“Whaa? Ohh, hehehaaaah…uughgnnghh!” Along with the return of the roleplay came Selena’s more powerful momentum. Picking up the pace a bit so that if the fake balls on the dildo weren’t molded to it, they would be swinging and slapping his ass cheeks with every thrust.

But she also didn’t intend to stay in this mating press position for long, she was feeling excitable so she decided to change it up a bit. “Come here you…” She changed her grip, grabbing and pulling Ashley down from the couch and swinging him over the side.

The teen ‘Eep’ed!’ On his way down, but thankfully Selena was smart enough to carry him gently into the proper position, carefully laying his head upon the soft carpet and pushing his booty forward. His legs then swung down and dangled by his ears with his ass facing the ceiling. She put him in a pile driver pose! “Whaaa!? Selenaaa…”

SMACK! Selena spanked his ass cheeks as she mounted him, one leg on either side of his petite frame. And needing to squat nice and low to be able to get her cock all the way in and out of him. “That’s right…you’re miiine now Princess…ooooohhhh yeeeeeaahhh..” She moaned, placing her hands on her knees and starting to raise and lower herself in this squatted pose. Pumping her member down and into Ashley’s vulnerable hole, fucking him upside down and continuing to pour on the roleplay thick. “Mmmmhhh my briiiide, gonna give me lots of babies…”

Oh that’s the direction she was taking this now! Ashley’s big C cups were up against him, squeezed together with his upside down and bent position while he watched Selena take complete control, pinning him like this and now drilling down at a speed of three thrusts per beat! “Oooohhh my goooosh!!! Ugghnngh! Aaahh!” Ashley cried out, this angle was also fantastic for hitting his p spot! Especially with how she pulled it out all the way each time and aggressively jammed it back in. Fucking him like he owed her money now!

Selena grinned, “Yeah? You like that don’t you Princess? You like that cock hmm?” She smacked his ass again, “You like big black cock ruining your holes?” Another spank! Getting rougher now, her vengeance for the moving coming to fruition while she took her prize!

Ashley’s eyes were wide, quickly getting lost in the ecstasy of it, his legs bouncing and swaying from her punishing drilling. “Ooooooohhh!!! Ohhh gaaghhh!!! Aaghnngh!!! Y-Yes! Yes I love big black cock!” He shouted out, staring up at his own clitty, threatening to drip down onto his face.

“Who’s big black cock do you love bitch? Hmmm? Who’s!?” She shouted.

“Yours!!! I love your big black cock!!!” Ashley cried out, feeling the pressure building already, he could feel himself well on the way to popping his cork! His orgasm was building swiftly and his tensing up was the signal for that being on the way! “UNNGH!! Selenaaaa! I’m… I’m gonna cum!!”

Selena placed her hands now on the back of Ashley’s thighs so that she could loom over him more. Leaning into his smaller body and casting a shadow over his teeny form. “Yes you are Princess…now be a good girl and cum for me like a good little slut.” Her words were menacing, so nasty and horny, and it was just what the doctor ordered to push Ashley over the edge! Selena’s pussy was sopping wet though, feeling such a thrill in taking Ashley in this way, riling him up and melting him down into a puddle of freshly fucked boy.

He erupted in his orgasm! And since he hadn’t cum yet today because of all the moving taking up their time, he had just enough in his little cherry sized balls that it gave out a few adorable little spurts of pretty milk as he came. “AAAAHHHAAAHHH!!!!” His tongue sticking out on instinct when he felt the first hot droplets landing on his face, and it was just natural reflex that he let as much of it as possible fall onto his tongue. Tasting his wonderful sweetness and feeling the heat paint his face in his own cummies.

All the while Selena groaned in approval, not stopping her pace and choosing to sling her cock through her boys orgasm. “Oooooooh good girl…good giiiirl…nnnff…” She swivelled her hips again, stirring up Ashley’s climax, swabbing him with her dildo and coring the cumming boy out. “Cum for me…cum all over that pretty little face.” She goaded him on, milking his prostate for as much as it was willing to give.

Her dirty talk and the motions of her hips were just amazing, Ashley’s eyes rolled up a bit, threatening to roll into the back of his skull with how intense the orgasm was. Eventually though, as his pleasure petered off, and the waves of bliss started to soothingly slow down, he panted catching his breath. Face covered in his own cum. “Oh…oh baby…nnnff…”

Selena reached down and used her fingers to slowly clean up the mess he made on his face. Having watched him swallow the cum that was already on his tongue, she felt a little more would be a nice treat for him. So she scooped up the few miniscule drops he had on his face still and stuck her fingers into his mouth. “Theeere we go…good girl, you clean up your own cummies. Does it taste nice?” She switched from a villain voice now to almost like a mommy dom with her tone. Ashley suckling on her fingers lovingly.

He did taste nice, his sweetness was like candy, although he preferred tasting Selena’s cum, he didn’t mind being fed his own every now and again. “Mhmmm…” He nodded, moaning around her fingers as she pulled them back out, Ashley’s lips kissing her fingers on the way, “Thank you Baby…nnnf, you’re so good to me…” He gushed at her for a moment.

She slowed down to a complete stop at that, gently releasing Ashley’s limbs as she started to stand back upright again, “See what happens when you wiggle that ass in my face princess?” She grinned cockily.

“But, I was just sayiiiiing…” He started to protest, only for Selena to reach down and haul him right back up to his feet in one swift motion. “Whoooa!” Planting him on jelly legs for the moment after having spent so much energy getting fucked.

Selena just grinned, “Your booties never safe when you’re married to me.” Ashley rolled his eyes but smiled at her then, leaning up on his tip toes as she leaned back down to steal another kiss. “Love you babe.”

“I love you too honey.” Ashley replied with a smile.

SMACK!!

Selena clapped both of Ashley’s cheeks once again, “This is your outfit for the rest of the day by the way.” Selena said casually, turning around and snatching up his clothes to bring them upstairs to the laundry hamper.

Ashley blushed bright red and looked towards the window with the open curtains. Sighing, “Really? All day?”

“I want easy access!” Selena called out heading for the stairs to take the clothes up.

Rolling his eyes, Ashley said fuck it and decided to own it. He’s gonna be naked all day, then whatever. So he quickly went over to the living room window and drew the curtains closed, then started walking towards the kitchen. Catching Selena’s eye as he passed her by. Feeling so exposed and vulnerable, he placed his hands on his hips and swayed them seductively. Fully expecting her to be back down the stairs and on him again within a few minutes.

*Later that night…*

Ashley was in fact still naked, he honored that demand from his wife/hubby and stayed naked as the day he was born from lunch time to now, late at night with the two of them all cuddled up on the brand new couch, him laying on Selena’s chest. Pillows propped up behind her to elevate her head enough to a half laying state, so they both had a good angle for the TV. A big ole bowl of ice cream and chocolate milk was set out before them in the fancy pull out slots that the couch had integrated into it while they indulged. Watching a scary movie under the thick, cozy Afghan blanket as they promised they would.

“Is this really like a…scary movie these days? It kind of feels more like…well…doodoo.” Ashley said as he took a big spoonful of vanilla ice cream into his mouth, watching the bad flick playing out in front of them. Having been unable to make a selection on their own, they browsed through the app until eventually falling on something that looked interesting, but it just ended up being a crap revenge story about a group of dick head kids that ended up getting another kid kidnapped to be initiated into their gang or something. Ashley stopped really paying attention about thirty minutes in.

In favor of relaxing on his PJ clad Goddess, wearing her silky bottoms and matching black top. His perfect, big comfy pillow.

“Ehhh…it’s crap, we can watch something else if you wanna?” Selena suggested, “Maybe something funny?”

Ashley raised and lowered a shoulder though, “It’s okay, we can put on whatever. I’m just happy we got everything done.” He took a little cursory glance over everything they accomplished today.

The house was filled, the big couch was heavenly to be laying on, and there was much less unoccupied space now. The colors all synched up, plants were vibrant and present all around, Ashley was quite pleased with them. The only thing that really remained unchanged, was the big beautiful portrait mounted on the wall of their wedding day. That was going to stay right where it was forever.

“Yeah, I am too. Even though I gave you a hard time for it, I gotta hand it to you the place looks fantastic.” Selena praised him, petting his long locks affectionately. Ashley beamed up at her at that, and fuck he looked adorable. His perfect body draped over her, not a stitch of clothing shielding it, not counting the blanket they were under obviously.

But then Selena remembered that she wanted to ask Ashley something, “Oh, by the way, remember when you mentioned that you were thinking it would be a good idea to expand the kitchen? Since the hallway pantry is a walk in that we barely use?” Ashley nodded his head, “Well I thought about it and…that could actually work. And we could maybe even do a bit more then that.”

“Isn’t that expensive though?” Ashley inquired, “I may have whined about my booty fat all week but you whined about spending too much money.”

Selena rolled her eyes, “I do that just so that I have something to whine about baby. Yes I like to save up but we’re not in danger of financial ruin. Hehe, I was just thinking because…this is actually a pretty small house for the size of the lot. We could almost double it’s size and still have room leftover in the backyard for activities.”

“Oh well you gotta have room for activities.” Ashley followed up on her reference, both of them laughing at it. “Well…I mean heck yeah I’d love that, but we’d probably have to get more stuff if we had more space in the house.” Ashley grinned, “Which would mean moooore IKEAAAA!” He sang, poking Selena in the side a few times playfully.

“Ugggh forget I even said anything.”

“Noooo! Nonooooo.” Ashley hugged onto Selena extra tight, “But for real, that would be fun. Extra space is always good for…you know…future stuff.” He blushed thinking about what kind of little future visitors they could have running around in their home in the distant future.

Selena blushed as well at the thought, but they could dig into that a bit more another time. Before they make any other big changes to their home, they should probably spend some time appreciating it for how they’ve made it now. No need to go rushing into even more rearranging and renovations.

For now it was just the two of them cuddled up under the blanket, relaxing the night away in their new furnished home.

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“Wait a minute!” Selena said suddenly, startling Ashley. “you never dressed like the sexy school girl for me!?” She said with an accusing glare towards her boy toy.

Ashley paused, frozen at her expression, “Well…I guess we forgot that day…and today you declared that I’d be in my birthday suite for the rest of today soooo…” He grinned cheekily.

Selena narrowed her gaze, “Nope! Time to rectify!” She turned off the TV and scooped Ashley right up, the boy squealing in giggly delight as she caveman style threw him over her shoulder and started rushing up the stairs, ready to plow the living daylights out of her school girl wifey before bed time.