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This Story contains sexual content not suitable for those who don't like fun. Which is a shame. And if you are one of the people under the age to read this, you know the drill. You have to close this file down, replace your retinas, and erase the memory of reading this from your brain... Hey, I don't make the rules. But other than that, enjoy the smut, my Fellow Connoisseur of Culture!

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Story by Paul Michaels

Mr. Smith's Magical Touch

First Draft

Chapter 6: Amy's Second Puberty

(There will be more grammatical Errors in this Chapter than normal.)

Back before Sam turned female and before Lucas had sex with Hana. Amy was rushing to the restroom at the bar after Lucas was massaging her hands. She felt like she needed to pee, but she never felt anything like this before. And her bladder was full, but she didn't feel any discomfort.

'What the hell is wrong with my bladder?'

She didn't understand the feelings, but her vagina was wet and her nipples were hard. As well as her breasts seemed a little bloated under her delivery uniform.

Amy pushed open the bathroom door and ran in and rushed into a stall and noticed the first stall had pissed all over the toilet seat.

'God, damn cunts! Fucking germaphobes that don't know how to aim!'

Amy cursed as she slammed the stall door shut. She was in a rush and didn't bother locking the door.

'Gah! This is so fucking gross!' Amy thought as she was wiping the toilet seat with a handful of paper towels.

After she got the piss off the toilet, she took a seat and removed her panties.

'Thank God that there was toilet paper. But fuck! I can't believe some people are so inconsiderate! Fuck!'

Amy was frustrated as her vagina was soaking wet, and she was about to clean herself when a thought crossed her mind.

'I-I never knew a man could massage my hands like that and it made me feel good... Oh, gawd. No, this can't be happening. But my pussy is leaking and I have never done that before.'

Amy's face turned red as the realization dawned on her. That she was acting like a teenager. Even though she was 29, and her hormones were raging.

'No. The kid has to be 23 years old? I can't fall for him. That's too weird. I-I have to stop thinking like this. It's just my hormones and maybe I'll feel better after I pee.'

But Amy didn't hear her phone buzz, as her manager was calling.

Amy was trying to rationalize what's happening.

'I-It's just because he was nice to me and that's it. Nothing more. I don't like guys that are younger than me. No way. Never.'

Her body and mind were in a state of arousal. And her pussy was aching.

'God. I'm 29 years old. I shouldn't be reacting like this. I should have been the one to make him squirm and beg.'

Amy's mind was racing as she couldn't figure out what was wrong with her.

'Maybe I'll feel better after I take a piss... Gah, my boobs feel so bloated. I-It has to be PMS. Yeah, that has to be it. But when is the last time that I've had my period? Oh, gawd. I-I don't remember.'

As she sat there in the Golden Goose bathroom. Her mind was in turmoil, and her body was reacting to Lucas's abilities.

Amy was about to check the calendar on her phone to find out the last time that she had her period. But her body was screaming and unknown to her was Lucas had used his ability to set off Second Puberty.

"Aaahhh!" Amy cried.

Amy couldn't hold back the moan as her body shivered and her pussy spasmed and leaked. And her breasts were sore as the poor Asian woman was unaware that her body was changing. As her once thin body was starting to fill out. And her waistline was slimming. And her breasts were growing, and her nipples were hardening and becoming very sensitive as her brown button-up shirt was feeling tight and her black bra was getting snug.

'Aaahhh... Oh, gawd... W-What is wrong with my body?'

She didn't know, and her pussy was throbbing and her mind was in a fog as her body was reacting to a man's touch for the first time in a while.

'My boobs feel so heavy... My nipples are hard and my pussy is wet. And my clit is so sensitive... Oh, fuck. I can't get that kid's smiling face out of my head. Why? Why do I feel like this?'

Amy had crushes when she was younger. But after dealing with so much heartbreak and ex-boyfriends who had cheated on her. She started to get jaded over the years and closed her heart so she could focus on her own future.

But now. Amy was feeling like a teen again, and her body was responding like a virgin. But she wasn't, but the truth was. She hasn't had sex for a year, and the only thing she has in her house is a dildo.

'I-I need to calm down. It's just my hormones and this will pass. I'll feel better once I use the toilet. Yeah. That has to be it. Maybe I'll feel better once I relieve myself.'

Amy was rationalizing the situation and was unaware of the changes her body was going through as her hips were widening and her ass was becoming fuller. As her hair was also becoming a few inches longer and her lips were getting pouty. Her face was changing as her features were softening and her face was turning from a cute round face into a sexy mature woman's face.

"Mmmm... N-No. My pussy feels so swollen... Ugh."

Amy's breathing was ragged, and her pussy was leaking. Her hands were trembling and her body was changing, but the rational part of her brain was fighting it.

"This is just PMS... Yeah, that has to be it."

But Amy was fighting a losing battle and she was unaware that Lucas had caused a chemical change in her brain. Her hormones were ramping up and down her body as it was undergoing a Second Puberty. She seemed to be getting younger, and her body was taking on a woman's curves and her hair was reaching past her shoulders.

Amy was trying to calm herself, but her pussy was throbbing, and she needed to relieve the pressure.

"Fuck. Maybe I should have a little fun."

Her pussy was dripping and her fingers were twitching as the sexual desire was winning.

"Just a little relief, and I'll be fine."

Amy spread her legs and pulled up the hem on her shirt to show her needy pussy was on full display and it was no longer clean-shaven as a nice bush was forming above her swollen clit.

And her hand drifted south as she spread her legs wider and her middle finger found her wet pussy and slipped inside.

"Ugh!"

Amy groaned as her finger pushed deep inside.

"Aaahhh! Oh, god... Yes."

Her other hand started to undo the buttons on the middle of her shirt and her breasts surged forward in her black bra that looked a little too small. Her nipples were rock hard and her breasts were a C-cup, but were growing as the flesh was fighting against the fabric of the bra.

"Oh, fuck. That feels so good. But it's not enough. Oh, gawd. My nipples are so hard."

Amy's free hand undid the front clip of her bra and her breasts spilled out and her pink nipples were standing up. And she pinched one nipple and moaned.

"Ugh. I-I need more. I-I need to cum."

Amy was in a desperate state and her middle finger was pushing in and out of her pussy while her other hand was tugging and playing with her breasts.

"Oooohhh... My pussy is so hot... Mmm... My breasts feel so sensitive."

Amy couldn't help but play with her breasts as they were larger and fuller and the flesh was spilling between her fingers.

She looked seven years younger as her hips were fuller and her stomach was flat. Her skin was smoother too.

"Yes. Oh, yes. Fuck. Yes. Oh, God. Fuck."

Her finger was pushing deeper and faster and her back arched as the pleasure was building.

'I-I can't believe it! Aunh! I'm masturbating in this public bathroom. Ah. If someone was to walk in, I would have died of embarrassment. Ah. Fuck. I've never had such a strong orgasm. What is wrong with me? Ooohh. I-I can't be into that kid! Aunh! I-I'm too old for him. But the way his hands touched my skin. Ugh. He is a prodigy with his fingers. And the way his hands gripped mine. Ah. No. I can't be. Hana was into him! Ooohh... Fuck. My pussy is twitching. Ugh. No. I can't be a slut! Ah. No. Stop it. You can't have him! He is too young. Oh, God. His hands were so smooth and his face was cute and he's so sweet. Aaahhh! Oh, God! Fuck me! Make me yours! Aaaaahhh!'

Amy's body was trembling as her body was in an ecstatic state, but her body wasn't satisfied, and her eyes were glazed over as her body was aching.

"Ugh! Ah. Please. Yes. Oh, fuck."

Amy's hips were rocking and her fingers were moving faster and her other hand was pulling and tugging on her nipples.

"Yes. I'm a dirty girl! Aungh! That's why my body is reacting like this! I'm a pervert. Ah. But please. Please. Oh, fuck. Oh, gawd. Please. Touch me. Oh, please. Let me be your woman. Fuck! Yes. Yes. Aaaahhh! Oh, shit. Please. I want you. I want to be your woman. Yes. Aaaahhh!"

Amy was moaning and crying out as the pleasure was overwhelming and her body was quivering as the orgasm was rushing over like never before as she gushed all over the toilet. Her juices squirted out and drenched the seat.

"Aaaaaahhhh! Oooohhh! Fuck! Yes!"

Her back arched as her body spasmed and her juices exploded. Her hips rocked, and her breasts heaved as she rode the waves of her orgasms.

Amy was breathing heavily and her face was flushed and her body was covered in sweat and her clothes were soaked. It took her a minute to come down from her high, but the rational part of her mind was in control again, and the haze was lifted.

'W-What the hell did I just do? I-I just had the best orgasm in my life. But my pussy still has an itchiness, deep inside my loins. But what did I just say? Did I say that I want to be his woman? Am I seriously acting like a girl in heat? No. This can't be happening. It has to be just PMS. Huh!? Damn it! I came all over the toilet seat! I was aiming for the toilet. Ugh! God damn, I hate it when women piss all over the toilet seat. And this is a public restroom. Fuck. Whoever uses this stall is going to know that I'm a horny pervert. I need to clean it up before anyone notices.'

Amy's face was burning red with embarrassment, and her heart was pounding. And her body was still a little shaky.

Amy was freaking out as she cleaned up her mess. She was trying to deny what she said and was rationalizing her actions.

'I-I have never acted like this before. What the fuck is going on?'

Her pussy was still sensitive, and the ache was deep inside, but her mind was slowly calming down. Until she tried to pull up her pants and felt them get stuck on her wider hips.

'Huh? W-What? These were loose-fitting pants, but now they're tight.'

Amy was stunned. She looked down to see what was happening. But couldn't see anything because the stall was small and her bigger breasts were blocking her sight.

'My breasts too? They're bigger and my hips feel wider. That's not normal. But maybe it's just bloating. I mean it's been a few weeks since I last had my period. Yeah. That's right. This is just my period.'

Amy tried to make sense of what was happening, but she wasn't aware that her body had gone through Second Puberty as her body was seven years younger, and she looked 18 years old and her face was even younger. She looked like she was 16 years old, and she looked more mature, while her skin was clear, and her facial features were more delicate.

Amy was panicking, and her hands were shaking as she continued to pull on the open waistband of her pants, and they were caught on her ass.

"Ugh. Come on."

Amy was trying to pull up her pants, but they were caught on her ass and not going over her thighs.

'Come on Amy! Squeeze these hips back in! Shit! I thought my boobs were sore before, but now my ass is sore. Oh, god. Did I gain weight? I have been eating a lot lately. Shit! This is so frustrating! Fuck. I really need to lose some weight. Damn. If I can't get these pants back on. Then I'll have to walk out of this stall butt naked.'

Amy's hands were struggling to get the pants over her wide ass. She thought that she finally was making progress as she felt her pants start to move. But then the fabric tore and the sound was loud.

"Ugh. Are you kidding me?"

Amy was trying not to lose it. But her body was shaking.

"Why the fuck is this happening to me? I'm a freaking ExFed Driver and a book nerd. I shouldn't be dealing with this bullshit. Shit. Why the fuck can't anything go my way after meeting a cute guy that Hana likes?"

Amy was frustrated, and her mind was trying to process everything that happened.

"It's like I'm a teenager again. God. That was a terrible time. And now this. Shit."

The seam on the back of her pants was ripped, and her black thong panties were exposed.

"Damnit. This sucks. My panties are ripped, and my pants are torn. Fuck. I can't believe this. God. I just need to find it and not bend over or I'll be showing off my ass. Fuck."

Amy was cursing, and her body was trembling as her frustration was building. She continued to try and zip up her torn pants.

'I-I've never been this clumsy before. What's happening to me? And what the hell was that orgasm about? Fuck. That's the strongest orgasm I've ever had. Oh, god. I'm still wet. This is so frustrating. Ugh. I just need to go home and get changed.'

Amy's head was spinning, and her frustration was building as she struggled to zip up her pants.

"Come on!"

She was trying to pull up her zipper, and the tip was stuck, and she yanked and it snapped.

"Fuck! Shit. Now what?"

Amy's face was burning, and her pussy was wet, and her frustration was at an all-time high.

"W-Whatever, I'll get my stupid bra back on and try to sneak out of here and text Hana."

Amy grabbed the front clasps of her black bra. She tried to do the clasp, but her breasts were too large and kept getting in the way.

"What the fuck? Come on!"

Amy watched as her two double D-cup breasts started to get squished by the bra and the flesh was pushing out and spilling over the bra.

"This is getting ridiculous."

Amy's tits were jiggling with each attempt at closing her bra.

She was panicking and her heart was pounding as her frustration was turning into fear and embarrassment as the two clasps were just half an inch away from being together. But her breasts were squished together making her cleavage pop.

"Fuck!"

She cursed as she was able to get the clasp to snap closed, but the band was too tight and the clasps were pressing against the bottom of her breasts.

"Oh, thank god."

Amy's breathing was ragged, and she sighed, but her relief was short-lived. The bra snapped apart, and her breasts sprung free, and they were bigger and bounced with her movement.

"Ah! God damnit!"

Her nipples were rock hard and pointing straight up. Her face was flushed, and her body was shaking.

"No. Please. Not again. This can't be happening."

Amy thought things couldn't get worse until someone opened the door and walked into the restroom.

"Fuck. No. Oh, God. Someone is here."

Amy panicked, her face turned beet red and her body was shaking.

'Please. Please. Don't let them open the stall next to mine.'

"Amy? Are you in here?" Asked the familiar voice of Hana.

"H-Hana?"

"Yeah. Lucas and I were about to leave. And he told me to look for you before we left. So, we came looking for you."

Amy's heart skipped a beat when she heard Hana say that Lucas was looking for her.

"O-Oh. Um... I-I'm kind of dealing with a situation here. A-And I don't know how to fix it. So, can you help me out?"

"Sure. Is it your period? Is your stomach hurting? I can get Lucas to fix you up." Hana said in a cheery voice.

Amy's face was beet red, and her embarrassment was rising.

"N-No! No, no, no... I-It my clothes? I seemed to have gained weight and can't get my pants or my bra to fit."

"Huh? But I've seen you eat a whole chocolate cake before and never gained an ounce."

"W-Well... Something seems to have changed." Amy said, and her heart was racing, and her mind was spinning as she thought back on her transformation.

"So, what's the problem? You're not going to ask Lucas for help. Are you?" Hana asked, and she was a little surprised.

"Um. No. Not Lucas. I-I don't want to scare off the guy that you like," Amy admitted, and her heart was racing, and her pussy was aching.

"Scare him off? No, that would never happen." Hana said confidently.

"W-What do you mean?" Amy asked curiously.

"Let's just say that he is very comfortable in stressful situations," Hana said.

Amy's eyes widened, and her body was trembling.

"W-What do you mean?"

"Ummm... W-We sort of made love in the bar while you were gone." Hana said as her voice trembled, and her face was burning red.

"You did? B-But he's too young! And how could you let your first time be in public? W-Were you drunk? Did he force himself on you?"

"What!? No! He just knows how to touch me in all the ways that I never knew existed. And the way that he touched me made me lose control of myself. And the things he said were so sweet and romantic." Hana said in a dreamy voice.

"Oh. O-Okay. But still. You could have done it later." Amy

"I thought the same thing but you know what the crazy thing was? I-I kinda liked having sex in a public place? I-I thought I was going to die from embarrassment, but at the same time, it was so exhilarating. And he made it seem like no one was watching." Hana said and her face was flushed, and her lips were pouting.

'Hana's an exhibitionist? I would never have guessed that. She's always been too shy to make a move on a guy and now she's had sex with one in public? But why do I feel like this? Hearing her talk about how Lucas touched her is making me jealous. I've never been a jealous person before, and I've never wanted a guy this much before. I-if I stayed in the booth with them. Would he had made me lose control of myself and had sex with me in public?'

Amy's body was trembling, and her face was burning as a dirty image popped into her head of Lucas making love to her as they tried not to get caught.

"A-Amy?" Hana asked with concern in her voice.

Amy jolted and her cheeks were burning and her body was trembling.

"Huh? Um. Sorry. I-I was trying to think of a solution to my problem."

"That's okay. But I'm going to ask Lucas to come and help you. Don't worry. I'll keep an eye on him. So, he doesn't try to make a move on you." Hana said reassuringly.

Amy was shaking, and her heart was racing.

'B-But he'll see my tits and ass. And my pussy. Ugh. This is so embarrassing.'

"O-Okay. Y-Yeah. S-Sure. J-Just tell him not to peek at my body."

"Alright. I'll be right back." Hana said and walked out of the bathroom.

'Why the fuck did I say yes? Fuck. This is so embarrassing. Maybe I should try and escape. Yeah. I just need to... Huh? T-This lock won't budge. How the hell did that happen? Shit. I must have been sweating, and my fingers got slippery. Damn! I'm such a klutz!'

Amy was panicking and her body was shaking as she heard a man's footsteps coming in.

'No. Oh, no. He's here.'

"Hey, Amy. It's me, Lucas. I'm alone. Hana said you were having a wardrobe malfunction. Can I help you with anything?"

Amy was stunned, her face was burning, and her heart was beating.

"I-I-I-I-I. Umm..." Amy stuttered out as she was at a loss for words.

"Don't worry. I'm not going to judge you. Can you tell me what happened?" Lucas said reassuringly.

Amy was able to calm down and collect her thoughts.

"Y-Yeah. S-So, I went to the bathroom, and I-I think my body is going through some PMS. And now my clothes don't fit and my bra and pants are ripped and torn. A-And I don't know how to get them on. S-So, can you maybe use some duct tape to wrap around the waistband of my pants, so they don't fall down?"

Lucas' heart was racing, and his cock was hardening, and he was trying to suppress his desires.

"Okay. So, I have a magic trick that can help you. I'm just giving you a warning that your body will feel a little funny, but you shouldn't panic. Okay?"

"A magic trick? I'm not a teenager. This isn't a joke."

"No. I'm not joking. And what's wrong with teenagers? We used to be ones."

"Nothing. I guess."

"Well, let's see what happens," Lucas said, and he clicked his fingers twice.

All of a sudden Amy's work uniform started to morph. The brown button-up shirt started to shrink, and her brown pants shrank.

'W-What the fuck! This isn't possible. H-How is this happening?'

Amy was panicking as her clothes were shrinking and turning into a school uniform that looked straight out of an anime. The school blouse was white, and it was short-sleeved while the buttons on her shirt turned into snaps and was tucked in under a blue pleated skirt. Her black thong panties turned into white cotton panties that were cut high on her hips. While her bra morphed into a sports bra and a push-up. And her breasts were pushed up and squeezed together. And her nipples were poking out, and the outline of her areolas were visible. And her socks morphed up to her thighs and the heels were blue and white and had a big bow on top. And her black shoulder-length hair turned into was tied up in a high pigtail with blue bows.

"T-This isn't possible."

Amy was stunned, her jaw dropped and her mouth was agape as she was wearing a sexy Japanese school uniform that made her look like she was 16.

"Did it work?" Lucas asked on the other side of the stall door.

"D-Did what work? W-What the hell is this? I can't go out in public like this! I'm a 29-year-old woman! I'm not a freaking 16-year-old!" Amy yelled and her body was trembling.

"Huh? Really... Well, you've aged well, if that's the case. So, how are your clothes fitting?"

"They're fine. But that's not the point!" Amy yelled.

"So, your clothes are fine. What's the problem then?"

Amy was shaking her hips, and her pleated blue skirt was swishing, and her tits were bouncing, and her panties were wet, and she was breathing heavily.

"B-But I'm too old to be wearing something like this. My ass and breasts are too large."

"You don't seem too old to me. And I haven't seen what's happened to your body yet. Can you show me?"

Amy's heart was pounding, and her face was flushed, and her pussy was aching.

"W-Why would I show you? That's weird. We're not dating or anything. Plus, Hana is outside waiting."

"It's nothing to be embarrassed about. And she can come in too if you want."

"What! No! There is no way, I'm letting her see me like this. She'll take a picture and I will never live it down."

Lucas smirked at how embarrassed she was.

"You know. She wouldn't do that to you. You two are like sisters. And she's probably not even thinking about it. But, you shouldn't stay in there forever."

"Fine. But if you say anything. I will kick your ass."

Amy was blushing, and her body was trembling as she opened the stall door and stood in the doorway with her hands on her hips. Trying to project strength and confidence. But her face was beet red, and her body was shaking.

When Lucas finally saw the door open his eyes were greeted by the most adorable and sexy woman he had ever laid his eyes upon. Amy's breasts were being pushed up and they were the size of melons, and her pink nipples were rock hard, and her cleavage was mouthwatering. While her pleated skirt was tight around her wide childbearing hips, and her thick thighs were touching each other. Her plump ass cheeks were pushing out the skirt, and her long legs were accentuated with blue thigh-high socks and white high heels. While her pigtails were swinging back and forth and her lips were glossy. And her face was glowing. She looked so much younger than the first time he saw her as she de-aged to a teenager again without her knowing.

"Wow."

Amy was trembling, and her face was burning, and her tits were bouncing, and her knees felt weak.

"What the hell are you looking at, you pervert!" Amy squeaked out as her body was burning.

"Sorry. I was stunned by your beauty... I think you can be mistaken for a high schooler. You don't look a day older than 17."

Amy's face was red, and her body was heating up and her stomach was fluttering, and she could feel her juices running down her thighs.

'H-He thinks I'm pretty. W-Wait. Why the hell am I getting excited? It's just a compliment. And I've been told I was pretty by other guys before.'

"I-Idiot. That's not something that you say to a woman." Amy stuttered out.

"Really? Well, it seems to me that you're enjoying the compliment." Lucas said as he pointed to her hard nipples.

Amy's eyes widened, and her face was burning, and she tried to cover her nipples but she thought it would make her look weak.

"T-That's because it's cold in here. Not because I'm attracted to you." Amy lied.

"Really? Well, if you don't mind. Can you come here? I have to check something."

"W-What do you have to check?" Amy asked as her heart was pounding.

"Just come here."

Amy was a little apprehensive but did as she was told. And walked over to him.

'This is stupid. He's probably just going to tell me to stop being a baby. Just because he was able to pull off some silly magic trick to turn my clothes into this stupid costume.'

"Okay. Now. What are you checking?"

"Just hold still. I'll be done in a moment."

Amy was confused and her heart was pounding and her knees were trembling.

"W-Wait. Hold still? For what?"

"Don't worry. This won't hurt a bit." Lucas said as he reached over and touched the underside of her arm.

As soon as Lucas' finger touched her underarm Amy felt a spark travel through her arm and a strange warmth fill her body.

"Huh?" Amy gasped out as she felt the warmth.

"What did you just do?"

"Your body is going through a hormonal imbalance. That's why your body has changed. Your pheromones are going through a change as well. That's why I need to heal you."

"H-How do you know? I didn't feel any different. And how can you heal me with just one touch? Are you some kind of freak?" Amy asked as she was breathing heavily.

"You've never heard of pressure points before? And I'm no freak. I'm just a guy who wants to be there for you."

Amy's heart skipped a beat, her face was hot, her body was trembling, and her panties were drenched.

'No. What's wrong with me? Why am I acting like this? J-Just because he is handsome and is able to get me out of a tight spot. And he wants to help me. I-I can't start falling for him. He's already had sex with Hana. They're a couple. And besides. We're coworkers. I'm older than him. I-I can't think of him like that. He's not even a man. He's a boy. Yeah. He's a boy. Aunh! My nipples are getting really sensitive. A-And why do my tits feel heavy? And I'm sweating. Wait. Why is it suddenly so hot in here?'

"Are you okay?"

Amy's face was flushed, and her eyes were lidded, and her pussy was throbbing, and her breathing was heavy, and her nipples were hard.

"Ugh." Amy moaned out.

"Here. Let me help you."

Lucas grabbed her shoulder and hit a glowing pink spot and Amy's eyes rolled back and she let out a loud moan as her pussy gushed.

"AHHNNN!"

Lucas smiled as he saw her face.

"It's working. The hormone blocker is clearing up."

Amy's eyes were hazy, and her head was spinning, and her legs were buckling as her pussy seemed to be getting puffy and wet.

"Aunh! I-It feels good. Ahhn!"

"Let's make sure that we get all of the spots."

"AHHNN!"

Lucas hit her other arm, and he watched as her tits bounced, and her legs trembled.

"Oooh!"

Lucas walked behind her, and he looked at her back and he saw the pressure point on her lower back. And he rubbed his finger over it.

"Aahn! Oh. My. Gawd! My pussy. Aahnn! My nipples. Nhnn!"

As Amy stood there her white snap-button blouse started untucking itself from her skirt. And the sleeves started sliding down her arms, and her pink nipples were getting so erect that no amount of fabric could hide them. And her tits were swelling up and becoming round and plump and her skirt started to roll up, and her ass cheeks were jiggling and her legs were turning to jelly as the pleasure was too much.

"Oh, Gawd. M-My body. Nhnnn! It's tingling."

"Just a few more. I promise." Lucas said as he massaged her neck.

"Oooh! Yes! Ahhhnn! Fuck. Oh, Gawd. My nipples are so sensitive." Amy moaned out as her face was red.

Amy's tits started growing and her blouse was stretching and her bra was digging into her skin. While her nipples were starting to poke through the blouse.

"Oh, yes! Oooh! Yes!" Amy moaned as stuck her tits out as her clothes were starting to strain against her body.

"Just a few more spots," Lucas whispered in her ear.

"AHHH!" Amy screamed out.

Her nipples were rock hard and the blouse was sliding down her shoulders and her skirt was starting to slip up. While her white cotton panties were getting soaked.

"I-I don't know. Mmm! What's going on." Amy said.

"It's alright. Everything is alright. This is natural... That push-up bra looks tight." Lucas said as his erection was raging.

"Mmm! T-Too tight." Amy moaned out as her bra was getting tight and digging into her flesh.

"Want some help?" Lucas asked.

"Y-Yes." Amy moaned out.

Lucas reached his arms around her and his fingers slid into her bra. Her tits were squeezed together and his fingers were grazing her rock-hard nipples.

"OOOHHH!" Amy moaned as her tits were being caressed and her nipples were being teased.

"Let me help you," Lucas said and with a snap.

"Ohhhh!"

Lucas undid the clasps and Amy's tits exploded out and Lucas' fingers were wrapped around her pink nipples. And his fingers were lightly twisting her erect nubs.

"OOOHHH! YES!" Amy moaned as her tits were being played with, and her nipples were getting hard, and her panties were soaking.

"Does that feel better?" Lucas asked as his fingers were pinching and twisting her nipples.

'Oh GAWD! His fingers. OOHHH! I'm not gonna last much longer. H-He's so close to my body. And his cock is pressing into my ass. If only it was inside me. Wait! I-I'm the mature one! Why am I acting like I'm a teenager again? I can't. Nhnn!

"Oh, Gawd. It does. Aahh!" Amy moaned out as her thoughts were interrupted when Lucas pinched her rock-hard nipples.

"You seem tense. Want me to help with that too?"

"I-I... Unh. I don't know." Amy moaned out as her legs were trembling, and her ass was grinding into his cock.

"It'll be alright. I'll be gentle... A beautiful girl like you deserves to be pampered." Lucas whispered in her ear and his breath was hot on her skin.

Amy was trembling, and her body was heating up, and her pussy was throbbing, and her knees were buckling, and her mind was a mess. As the former 29-year-old woman was now de-aged to a 17-year-old. While her tits were exploding out of her blouse, her skirt was riding up, and her white cotton panties were drenched.

"I-I... Unh. D-Don't know." Amy moaned as her face was flushed, and her body was burning up, while her stomach was fluttering.

'Aunh! Why am I so shy all of a sudden? This is so embarrassing. B-But it feels so good. His hands on my body. His cock. It's so big and hard. AHHN! I want it inside me. I want it to tear my hymen. To fill me up... Huh? What am I doing? I can't. He's my friend's crush. What the hell is wrong with me? Aunh! His fingers. They're touching my skin. And his cock is grinding against my ass. Mmm. It feels so good. Wait! W-Why is my shirt slowly moving down my body? H-How is he doing that? Is he using some kind of hypnotic powers or something? I-I have to get out of here. W-Where's Hana?'

"L-Lucas. P-Please. W-We have to stop." Amy moaned as her shirt was starting to move down her arms.

"Are you worried about Hana? Don't worry. She'll understand." Lucas said.

"W-What? How can you say that? We-W-We can't do this. We're not dating. I-I can't. I-I won't. Aahn!"

"Why not? You seem to like it."

"B-Because. Y-You're. Aunh! T-Too young. Aaahhh! I'm a old woman. Ooohhh!"

"You don't seem like an old woman to me. And age doesn't matter. We're two consenting adults."

"H-How old do you think I am?" Amy asked as she was blushing.

"17. But that doesn't matter. The real you is beautiful no matter what your age is." Lucas said.

"Huh? 17? No. I-I'm 29."

"That's not the you that's standing before me right now. You're a high school girl who is about to become a woman. And you're going to love every second of it."

"Aahhhnnn! Oohhh! W-What are you doing? My bra. It's unhooking itself. Oooh! I-I can't. We can't. I'm an old woman."

"Then tell me. Why does a old woman have a body like yours. And a old woman wouldn't be reacting this way." Lucas said as he moved Amy to the sink with the mirror above it and made her look in the mirror.

"Look. Tell me. Does that look like an old woman to you?"

Amy was stunned. Her skin was soft and flawless. Her hair was long and thick. And her tits were bouncing and her nipples were pink and puffy and erect. And her pussy was throbbing and her panties were drenched. Her face was bright and flushed and her eyes were full of life.

"T-That's. M-Me? H-How. W-Wait. Why am I younger? I'm supposed to be 29. Aunh! I-I feel like I'm about to have my first time all over again."

"This is the real you. The true you."

"T-The real me?"

"Yes. An adorable high school girl. And you're going to experience the best day of your life all over again."

"Ooohh. Ahhh!"

Amy's pussy was gushing and her hips were shaking and her tits were bouncing and her eyes were glazed and her heart was racing.

'I-I feel like a virgin again! Aunh! This has to be some weird ass dream! AUNGH! Y-Yeah. A dream. A-And if this is a dream then nothing can go wrong. B-Besides. It's just a dream. A-And the dream is really hot.'

Amy's clothes were slowly moving down her body and her tits were spilling out and her skirt was rolling up to show her ass, and her panties were soaked.

"Ahhhn!" Amy moaned.

"See. You're enjoying this. So let's not stop."

"Oh, Gawd."

"Do you trust me?" Lucas asked.

"I-I. Uh. Unh. Nhnn. Y-Yes."

"Then just relax and let me take care of everything."

"Ooohh. Unh. Y-Yes."

Lucas slid his hand down her flat stomach and his fingers dipped into her skirt. And his fingers slid into her soaked panties.

"AHH!"

Lucas' middle finger pressed on her wet lips and his index finger was pressing on her clit.

"Ooohh!"

"Your body is so responsive."

"I-It's not my fault."

"No. It's natural. Your body has gone through huge changes. Like you hit puberty a second time. Which means you'll be able to enjoy sex and the pleasures of life for a lot longer. Isn't that amazing?"

"I-I. Aaaahhnn! D-Don't. Aaahh!"

"Your pussy is really tight. And you're soaking wet. Which means. Your body wants it."

"Unh. I-I can't. Ahhh! You're so young. Mmm! Oooh!"

"So what."

"Aaaahhh!"

Lucas pushed his middle finger into her wet hole and his finger curled up. His fingertip was pressing on a rough patch on her roof and his other finger was rubbing her clit.

"Oh, Gawd. Uhn. My pussy. Ahhn! My nipples." Amy moaned.

Amy's hips were thrusting forward while her head was spinning, and her body was quivering as her heart was racing. She never felt like this in her entire life. She never felt this sensitive and hot and she was losing her mind.

"Oh, Gawd. Aghnn. S-So. Aaahh! Fucking. Ngh! G-Good."

"Just wait until we get to the main event."

"Ugh. Y-You mean. Aaahh. S-Sex. Aaahh!"

"Yep."

"Aaaaahhh!"

Lucas' fingers were making lewd wet squelching noises as his finger was fucking her tight wet pussy. While his other finger was rubbing and tapping on her engorged clit.

"Your pussy is getting tighter and wetter. Are you close?"

"AHHNNN! Y-Yes. Aaghnnn!"

"Then let's finish this. Because you're about to have the best orgasm of your life."

"Ugh! I-I'm. Oh, Gawd. Oh, Gawd. Y-You. You're gonna. Ugh. Aahn! Fuck me. Mmm! With your. Ooohh! Cock. Aren't you."

"Not yet. Your pussy is still too tight. If I fuck you right now. It would hurt. And I want this to be special. I want you to love me, just as much as I love you, Amy." Lucas whispered into her ear.

"Mmmm! Aaghnn! Y-You. Ahhn! L-Love. Unh. M-Me?"

"Yes. Since the first time, I touched your hands. I knew you were the one."

"Ahh. Ooh. Ngahh. I-I. Mmmm. Aghhnn! Oh, Gawd. Aaahhn! Lucas!? I-I feel weird."

"Don't fight it. Let it happen. Your body is about to cum. Just let it go."

"Ahhn. Ooohh. Ugh. I-I can't. A woman shouldn't. Aaahhh! Cum. Oh, Gawd! Y-You. Aaghnn!"

"It's alright. You're a high schooler. It's natural."

"Ahh! I'm not a high- AUNH! G-Girl. Oooohhh! My tits. Nhnn. T-They're too big."

"Just relax and let yourself go. Let yourself feel. Feel the pleasure and the love that I have for you."

"Aaaaaahhhnnn! Yes. Unh. Oh, yes! Aaaaaahhhnnn!"

Amy was cumming so hard that her toes were curling, and her hips were jerking, and her body was convulsing, and her nipples were hard, and her eyes were rolling up. While her pussy was squirting and her juices were spraying while her pigtales were flailing and her tits were bouncing.

"AAAGHNNNNN!"

Amy sprayed the bedroom floor with her love juice. While Lucas was gently rubbing her sensitive clit and caressing her tits.

"OH, GAWD! YES!"

After several moments Amy came down from her mind-blowing orgasm.

"That was amazing," Lucas said.

"Uhhh. W-Was it?" Amy moaned out.

"Yes. And I can't wait to see how much better it gets."

"B-Better?"

"Yes. You're only going to get better. Because your body is just hitting it's sexual peak. Which means that every orgasm is going to be stronger and more mind-blowing."

"Y-You're kidding. R-Right?"

"No. Every woman has the potential to get better and stronger and last longer. And I can see your potential. And I can't wait for you to unlock it. And I can't wait to enjoy every moment with you." Lucas said as he bent Amy forward towards the sink and made her look at her naked self in the mirror.

"You can see the real you. Not an old woman, but a beautiful high school girl. Your hair is thicker and your skin is softer. And your tits are bigger and so are your nipples. And you can't lie to me or yourself about your true desires. Because this body can't lie."

Amy's face was bright red and her mind was foggy and her body was trembling and her tits were bouncing and her pussy was throbbing. And her eyes were glued to her new younger body.

"I-It's not."

"This is the real you."

"Unh. No. I-I'm an old woman. A-An. Ugh. Old married woman."

"No. You're a 17-year-old girl and a future high school dropout."

"Dropout? I'm not gonna. Nhhh."

"You will. Your parents will kick you out when they find out that you've dropped out of school."

"No. I'm. Ugh. Gonna graduate."

"You'll get bored and you'll drop out. And your parents will kick you out. You'll be homeless and on the street. But don't worry. I'll take care of you. I'll make sure you're not hungry. You'll live with me and you'll have a place to call home."

"W-Why would you. Ahhn! Do that."

"Because I love you. And I know you're a good person who just needs a helping hand. That's all. But don't worry. Once I fuck you and cum inside your pussy. Then you'll realize how much I love you."

"C-Cum inside. Y-You can't. I-I'm not on. Nhnn. P-Protection."

"It'll be fine. Your body will be able to handle it."

"But. Oohh! I-I don't. Mmm. Have birth control."

"Do you not want to have my baby?"

"Ugh. N-No. Y-You're too. Ngh. Young."

"If that's true then why are you grinding against me?"

"Mmm? W-What are you? Aaaahhnn!"

Amy looked down and saw that her hips were grinding against his crotch and his cock was pushing against her wet slit.

"I aim to please," Lucas said.

"Oh, Gawd! Mmmm! I-I'm not. Unh. R-Ready. For a. Aaghhnn! Baby."

"I think you really are. I think deep down. You've always wanted a baby."

"Oooh! No. Mmm. A woman. Oohh! Has to. Ngh! Be. Unh. Married. To have a. Aaaahhnn! Baby."

"Well, that's an easy fix. I'll marry you. We'll be a family. You and me and our baby."

"Unh. Oh, Gawd."

"What do you say? Amy? Marry me."

"Ooohh! Oooohhh! Aaaahhnn!"

Amy had a strong orgasm from Lucas' words. And when her mind was clear she looked at him in the mirror and his eyes were so full of love.

'I should say no! But God dammit! I'm tired of being single. I'm tired of my boring old life. I've always wanted a family. A husband and a child. This is the chance of a lifetime. The chance to start over again. A new life. I don't care if he's 23 and I'm 29. I can't help myself. I've gotta... I've gotta take this chance. Even if it means I have a kid before I'm ready. It'll be fine. Because he's the perfect husband. He'll treat me right. He's a hard worker. He'll take care of me and provide for us. He's the one. My soulmate.'

"Yes. I'll marry you. Make me a woman and put a baby inside me."

"Amy Lee my bride-to-be... I couldn't be happier," Lucas said as he caressed her breasts and kissed her neck.

"Ugh. Aaahh! Yes. Mmmm! Unh. I-I can't wait. Oooh. Any longer. Please. Ngh. Fuck me."

"With pleasure, my fiancée."

Lucas pulled Amy's skirt and panties off and then spread her legs wide.

"Ahhn. Mmm. Aaahhh. I-I'm so wet. Ooh. Unh. I-It's gonna. Mmmm. Slide right in."

"Yeah. And your pussy is tight. But with enough force. It'll break through."

And with one quick movement, Lucas's cock slid into her drenched hole.

"OOOOHHHHH! AAAAAAHHHHH!"

Amy was cumming instantly. Her toes were curling and her body was trembling. Her tits were bouncing and her heart was racing.

'Oh God! It's been years since I had a man inside me. Oh, God. He's huge. His cock is so big. It's stretching me open. Oh, Gawd. Aaahn!'

"Amy."

"Ahhn. Unh. I-I can't. Nhnn."

"Take a deep breath."

Amy took a deep breath.

"Now release."

Amy released her breath and her pussy got a little bit looser.

"There we go. Now your pussy is nice and relaxed. Which means."

Lucas pulled his cock out until just the tip was left inside.

"Now let's get you pregnant."

"Oh, Gawd. Oooohhh!"

And with one quick thrust, Lucas slammed his cock back into her and started fucking her. As she gripped the sides of the sink and watched him fuck her in the mirror.

'Holy shit! AUNGH! HOLY SHIT! I'VE NEVER HAD A MAN LIKE THIS BEFORE! UNGH! AAAAAHHH! AAAAAHHHHNNNNN! UNGH! GOD DAMMIT! OH, GAWD! IT'S SO GOOD! I'M SORRY HANA! BUT HE'S MINE NOW! UNH! AAHHN! YEAH! POUND THAT FUCKING PUSSY! OOOOHH! I'M CUMMING! YES! YES! AAAAAHHH!'

"You like this Amy?"

"Y-Yes. Nhnn. Yes. I love it. Oooooohhh! Aaaaahnn! Mmmm!"

"Yeah. You love the way I fuck you."

"I-I. Mmmm. Oooh. Ngh. Y-Yes. Unh. I love it. I love your cock. Ngh. I-I've never. Ngh. Been fucked. Oooh. So good. Ngh! Unh. So deep. Ahhn! And hard."

"Good. I would have felt bad if I wasn't making you happy."

"You are. Mmmm! Yes. Oooooohhh!"

Lucas was now fucking Amy doggy style on top of the sink. She was gripping the edges of the sink while Lucas was standing behind her, slamming his cock into her wet pussy. Her pigtails were flailing, her tits were bouncing and her face was bright red.

'Holy shit! Mmm! This feels so fucking good! Ngh. It's been too long. Aagh! I-I was wrong! He's not too young! He's fucking perfect! Oooooohhh!'

"Are you close?"

"Ahhn! Yes. I'm so fucking close. Mmmm. I'm so close. Oooh! My pussy. My pussy. Unh. It's. So hot. Aaaahnn! My pussy is. Mmmm! So hot. And sensitive. Aaahhn! Fuck. Fuck. Fuck. Yes. Oh, God. Yes. Y-Yes. YES!"

"Then cum on my cock and I'll fill your pussy with my seed. And we'll have a baby. Is that what you want Amy?"

"Oh, God. Oooooohhh. I-I'm gonna. Ngh. I-I'm cumming. Aaaahhnn. AAAAHHHH! YES! YES! MMMM! FILL MY PUSSY WITH YOUR CUM! FILL ME WITH YOUR SEED! MAKE ME HAVE A BABY!"

"Gah! FUCK! You're sucking my cock with your sexy pussy."

"AAAAAHHHHNNN! CUM INSIDE ME! BREED ME! MAKE ME PREGNANT! AAAAHHHHNNN!"

"FUCK! Take my seed."

"YES! I LOVE IT! I LOVE IT!"

"FUCK! TAKE IT ALL! I'M GONNA CUM! TAKE MY SEED AND MAKE OUR CHILD!"

"I-I. I'm. Unh. OOOHHH. AAAAAAHHHHNNN!"

Amy's orgasm was so intense that it was almost painful.

"I'M CUMMING! MY PUSSY IS CUMMING SO HARD! AAAAAHHHNNNN! I CAN FEEL HIS COCK SPURTING INSIDE ME! OH, GOD. IT FEELS SO GOOD! IT FEELS SO DAMN GOOD! I-I'M MAKING A BABY. A-AM I READY? NO! BUT I'LL BE OKAY. AS LONG AS HE'S HERE TO HELP. I-I'LL BE OKAY. UNH. AAGH. AAAAAHHHNNNN! SO. MUCH. CUM. AAAAAHHHNNNN!"

Lucas held Amy's hips and kept his cock inside her to make sure she got all of his sperm.

"Oh, my. God. It's still. Coming." Amy moaned out.

"Yes, and so are you."

"AAAHHHH! UNH. I-I'M. C-C-CUMMING! OOOOHH. S-SO. H-HOT. SO. HOT. NGH. I-I'M SO. T-T-TIRED."

"I got you," Lucas said as he wrapped his arms around Amy's waist and picked her up while hugging her.

"I love you, Amy Lee."

'This is what love feels like. Oh, Gawd. He loves me so much. My heart. My heart. Oh, Gawd. My heart. It's gonna explode.'

Amy was having a heart attack and was going into cardiac arrest. Her heart couldn't handle all the pleasure.

"I love. You too. Unh. So much. Oooh."

"Don't worry, my love. I'll keep you safe. And I'll make sure you have the best sex ever. And that your heart stays strong. I'll be there for you. Always."

Lucas caressed Amy's head and ran his fingers through her hair. And after a few minutes, she stopped trembling and her heart rate went back to normal.

"I-I'm fine. I'm better."

"Hmm... That's good... I wish we could stay like this forever, but we probably should get out of here and head home. Unless you want to stay a little while longer."

"Unh. I'm ready. Let's go."

"Okay."

Lucas snapped his fingers so Amy's bra and high school uniform top reappeared and were fixed up. Her skirt and panties appeared and were fixed as well.

"Wow. Thank you... Hold on! How did you do that?"

"I'm magical."

'God! What does he take me for? A teenager? Wait. No. Don't answer that. He's just being playful. And besides. It's nice to feel young again. Even if it's for a brief moment... I need to get other clothes though. I can't go home dressed like a high schooler. Oh, shit! I have work tomorrow. I will need a new uniform!'

"Alright. Whatever you say... But you need to buy me new clothes! I don't have anything that fits me. So you'll have to take me shopping."

"Okay."

"Okay. Well, let's get out of here then."

Amy hopped off his lap and headed for the door.

"Amy?"

"Huh?"

Amy looked back at him.

"You look stunning."