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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

The Archaeological Dig

Chapter 1: Getting Dared 🦴

So Sam and John were on a class trip to an archeological site in the desert. The place was a ruin of some sort, although they didn't know what it had been when it was built—but apparently, it'd been built by people who lived long ago, and that meant there might be something interesting inside.

"Hey dude. We should split from the group and find some treasure."

Sam wasn't buying it. "Uh-uh," he said. "We're supposed to stay with the group."

The other guy, whose name was John, shrugged. "Yeah, but we could go off in one direction for maybe two hours or so, then turn around and come back here. They won't miss us that much."

"What's in it for me?"

John grinned. "I'll pay you ten bucks. Plus, you can have all the fun without any of the work." He held out his hand.

Sam shook his head. "No deal," he said firmly.

John looked hurt but did not give up easily. "But if we do this now, nobody will notice. There won't even be anybody else around."

"That's why I'm saying no," Sam countered. "This is a really stupid idea."

"Oh, so you're scared of getting caught? Just 'cause you got caught once before—"

Sam shushed him. "You don't want to talk about that, okay?"

"Then join me, dude. You're my good luck charm."

Sam rolled his eyes. "Not gonna happe-"

They both jumped and turned as a voice came from behind them.

"Keep your voices down."

It was the teacher Miss Swanson. She stood there, with her hands on her hips, staring at them like she was disappointed in their behavior.

"Sorry," John said sheepishly.

Miss Swanson walked over to them, frowning. "What were you guys talking about?" she asked.

Sam sighed. "Nothing. Just blowing off steam."

"Well, it seems like you've blown off a lot more than just air," Miss Swanson replied. "Why aren't you listening to the tour guide?"

"It won't happen again," Sam assured her, hoping he sounded convincing.

"And you too," she added, looking pointedly at John.

"Yes ma'am."

She turned and started walking away, then stopped and glanced back. "Unless you want me to send you to detention," she threatened. "Now get going."

John groaned. "That's never happened to me before," he whined.

"I think you deserve it," Sam said, making sure his tone was sarcastic.

"Whatever," John said. "We could have found some sweet treasure if you listened to me. It would have been worth it."

"I bet you say that to all the girls," Sam quipped.

"Dude, shut up! And if you are all talk then I guess you're too much of a pussy to go check out those caves," John replied, pointing at the mountains.

Sam followed his finger and saw what looked like a hole in the rock. "I thought you didn't want to get caught."

"You got me into trouble. So you gotta make it up to me."

"How do you figure that?" Sam asked incredulously.

"By going through with it," John replied, grinning mischievously.

"No way. I'm not going anywhere near those caves. And neither are you."

John laughed. "Fine. I'll go alone. You can stay here and guard the entrance or whatever. Maybe Miss Swanson will let you sit in her lap if you behave yourself."

Sam ignored the remark. "I'm coming too," he said.

"Ha! Thought so. But we have to be careful. If anyone catches us, we'll get sent home."

Sam nodded. "Fine. But we'd better hurry. Miss Swanson's coming back."

The two boys noticed that no one from their class was paying any attention to them, and they quickly walked toward the caves.

Sam followed John, who led the way through the cave's mouth and deeper into the dark tunnel. The path sloped downward for several yards until it came to a dead end.

Sam looked around and saw a small opening leading to another chamber.

"Let's go in here," John suggested, pointing toward the gap.

Sam shook his head. "That's probably where the bats live," he said.

John snorted. "Scared?"

"No," Sam lied. "But why risk it? This place smells like shit anyway."

"Because I have a feeling we'll find something cool."

Sam sighed. "Fine. Let's go."

He ducked through the opening and entered the new cave. It was bigger than the first one, and wider too. The cavern stretched far ahead of them.

Sam heard water dripping somewhere, but the sound was muffled by the walls surrounding him.

The path ended at a wall made of rocks. John examined it carefully, looking for cracks. While Sam just stood there, wondering how long they would have to keep searching for treasure before giving up.

"Here," John said suddenly. "I found a hole."

"Good! Because you should go crawl in it and never come out," Sam joked.

John chuckled. "Shut up," he replied, rolling his eyes.

He bent down and reached into the hole, feeling around. His fingers brushed against something hard.

"There's something in here," John said excitedly.

"What is it?" Sam asked.

"I'm not sure," John admitted.

Sam leaned closer, peering into the darkness. "Can you see it?"

"No," John answered. "It's too dark. But I feel it."

"Here... Let me try," Sam offered, crouching beside him.

"Okay," John agreed, moving aside.

Sam placed his hand inside the opening and felt the object. It was warm and smooth. Also, it seemed to have a string wrapped around it.

"I think it's a necklace," Sam guessed.

"Yeah," John agreed. "There's definitely something attached to the end."

"We should pull it out," Sam suggested.

"Yeah, but be careful. I don't want to break anything."

Sam pulled gently and slowly began extracting the artifact from its hiding place.

As soon as the stone was completely visible, they both gasped.

It was a beautiful piece of amber polished into a sphere and suspended from a cord made of braided leather. The amber had been carved with intricate patterns and symbols.

"Wow!" John exclaimed.

Sam nodded in agreement. "I've never seen anything like this before," he breathed.

"I told you that you are my good luck charm. Now give it to me," John said with a smirk.

Sam didn't move.

John frowned. "Are you kidding me? Give me the damn thing."

"Hell no! You should have been the one to pull it out if you wanted it in the first place. And since I'm the one to pull it out, then I get it. Fair and square," Sam argued.

"Fair and square? Dude, what are you going to do with that thing in the first place? You're not even wearing a necklace."

"Well, I'll give it to Stephanie as a gift. She'll love it."

"Stephanie? Dude! Do you think you have a chance with her? You're just a loser."

"I don't care. It's my necklace. I'm the one who pulled it out."

John tries to take the necklace away from Sam. But he puts it on and hides it under his yellow button-up shirt.

John gives up and sighs. "Fine. Take the stupid necklace."

"Thank you. Come on, let's get out of here before the others notice we're gone," Sam says, and he leads John out of the cave.

He could feel the amber pendant against his chest. The necklace had a strange warmth to it as if it were alive. It felt almost hot against his skin. And it was giving Sam goosebumps.

When they get back, everyone is gathered outside, and the tour guide is wrapping up his presentation.

"Now, for those of you who have already visited the restrooms, there are plenty of toilet paper and soap dispensers. Just don't flush anything unless it's solid."

The class laughs.

"Alright, I think we've seen enough of these ruins. We will return to the bus and drive back to school. You are dismissed," the tour guide said.

Everyone gets on the bus and rides back to the school. Sam takes a seat near the back and John is annoyed with Sam so he sits in another seat.

'Jeez! John needs to chill the fuck out. He acts like I stole his favorite toy or something. It's just a necklace. Besides, he can find a thousand more of these things. He doesn't need one special one,' Sam thought.

As the bus started to fill up with the rest of the class. Stephanie made her way over to Sam and sat in the seat across the aisle from him.

'Holy shit! Is she going to sit next to me?' Sam thought excitedly.

Sam was still wearing the necklace, but it was hidden under his shirt.

'Maybe she wants to talk to me? Maybe she wants to hang out? God my heart is racing!'

Sam stared at her as she sat down and looked back at him. She smiled shyly making his loins feel all funny. Like they were made of jello and someone was shaking them.

And just as he was about to say hi. Liz came along and sat next to Stephanie.

"Hey girl, where were you? I thought we were going to be late," Liz said to Stephanie.

"Sorry. I got distracted."

"Yeah, you thinking about going to Drake's party on Saturday night?"

"I don't know," Stephanie responded. "Do you think I should?"

"Hell yeah! There will be lots of cute guys there. We could go together."

"Alright, fine," Stephanie agreed reluctantly.

Sam became disheartened and scooted to the window, resting his chin on his hand.

'Dammit! How the hell am I supposed to impress her now?'

Sam sat there trying to feel sad but the warmth of the necklace was distracting. His hiking pants seemed a little tighter around the hips and butt.

'It's just my imagination. The heat from the desert must have messed up my body temperature or something.'

When the bus engine turned on. The vibrations made all the fat on Sam's body wobble and jiggle. His belly was starting to look kind of poofy.

'Oh, crap! Well, I'm glad I took the necklace away from John! I'm getting fat thanks to the ice cream challenge two days ago. It's all his fault. This is payback time. Now he can watch me and Stephanie get together and fall in love,' Sam thought happily.

But the truth was. The necklace was actually changing his body chemistry, as the tips of his nipples rubbed against his shirt. Making his man tits grow and swell.

He felt an urge to scratch his back, so he did. But instead of his shirt rubbing against his skin, his shirt was being stretched and pulled by his boobs.

'Fuck! It looks like I have girl breasts now. I need to go on a diet after the trip is over. I've let myself go since summer break.'

Sam just shook his head as he stared out the window as his A-cup boobies grew underneath his clothes.

'Oh well, nothing to do about it. Might as well enjoy the ride.'

As the bus started to move the vibration increased and his man-boobs grew bigger. They were B-cups and he felt his nipples getting really sensitive.

'Fuck. That feels good. Why does that feel good?'

His hips were widening and his waist narrowed. If his manhood was out in the open then he would have seen them shrinking.

His thighs were widening, making his legs look a little stubbier.

He didn't even realize it, but he was breathing heavily and his heart was pounding.

'Damn... Calm down. What's wrong with me?'

The necklace was glowing slightly underneath his shirt and his boobs were a C-cup now. And his chest hair was disappearing as well as his beard stubble.

'Fuck! I need a cold shower or something. Why the hell am I so turned on?'

The necklace was changing his hormones as his lips plumped up and his face started to lose its manly angles.

His hip bone was shifting into a female's as his crotch was getting smaller.

His butt was widening as it got rounder and juicier.

Stephanie and Liz were whispering amongst each other.

Sam would have loved what they were talking about. But he let them have their privacy. Sam looked over at Liz who was wearing a blue dress.

Liz's chest was a C-cup and her waist was thin. Her hips were wide and she had a big ass.

Stephanie was wearing a pink polo T-shirt and white shorts. They really didn't wear the best attire for hiking in the desert, but Sam wasn't complaining.

They both were good lookers. Liz was the busty type while Stephanie was the petite one.

'Wow, those two are really sexy. But I shouldn't think that way. Stephanie might not even be interested in me.'

As the bus was driving down the country road it hit a bump, causing the girls' breasts to bounce as well as Sam's growing breasts and butt to jiggle.

'Fuck! That was awesome!' Sam thought as his nipples could be seen poking through his shirt.

His butt cheeks were growing bigger as his cock was disappearing. His testicles were shrinking as his balls were turning into ovaries.

His shaft was being absorbed into his body.

'Fuck, that felt good. Why do I feel so horny?'

The necklace was starting to get lost inside the growing cleavage between his feminine breasts.

He started sweating a little bit and he was getting thirsty. He could feel his Adam's apple disappearing.

'Shit. I should have brought a water bottle with me.'

Sam's body was starting to change more dramatically as his body started to soften and become more feminine.

The necklace was getting warmer and his manhood was now completely gone. His balls were ovaries and his penis was nothing but a vagina. His boyish face was losing its sharpness as it became softer and his eyes grew more feminine.

'I'm thirsty. I should ask Stephanie if she has any water. But why am I sweating so much?'

The necklace was glowing bright as it was changing his mind. His personality was becoming more feminine. It wasn't immediate, but slowly his thoughts were becoming less aggressive and more submissive.

'God! I'm really horny. I wonder if I should ask her if she wants to hook up tonight?'

His nipples were now hard, and his breasts were a D-cup and were pushing against his shirt.

The only thing that didn't change was Sam's short black hair which made him look like a cute tomboy.

His butt was a large juicy bubble butt and his hips were wide. While the necklace was now buried deep in the valley between his womanly breasts.

Sam was now a woman and no one noticed the sudden change.

Sam looked over at Stephanie who was still talking to Liz.

He was going to talk to them until Drake quickly took the empty spot next to Sam.

Drake was the captain of the football team and the most popular guy in the school. He had blonde hair, blue eyes, and a perfect tan.

Sam was startled when Drake suddenly sat next to him.

'Oh my god. Drake's sitting next to me. Does he have a sixth sense or something? It's like whenever I get the courage to talk to Stephanie, something or someone gets in the way. Goddammit. Why does he always sit next to me?'

Sam couldn't help but look over and see Drake's huge bulge.

'Damn! That looks really big. It's so obvious that he's not wearing underwear. How does he get away with it?'

Sam felt a strange sensation coming from his loins. He was getting turned on.

'Oh wow. Why am I so horny? And why does Drake have to sit so close to me? Can't he give me some space?'

But Drake wasn't paying attention to Sam. And didn't notice that Sam was a girl. He was too busy staring at Liz and Stephanie.

"Oh? Hey Drake... Are you coming over to the party tonight?" Liz asked.

Sam was getting jealous that Drake easily started a conversation with them.

'Dammit. I wish I was good with words. Then I could talk to her with ease.'

"Hey, girls. Yeah, I'll be there. But I was thinking that you should be my girlfriend for the night," Drake replied.

Liz and Stephanie laughed.

"No thanks. Like we know you just want to get in our panties, Drake. And I'm not that type of girl. But you can go ahead and ask Stephanie," Liz said, pointing at her friend.

'No! No! No! I had the chance to ask her. Why would you encourage him?'

Sam was getting strangely frustrated. At first, Sam thought it was because Drake was going after Stephanie. But then it was something else.

"Sure," Drake said.

Stephanie shook her head. "I don't think so. Thanks anyway."

'Yes!' Sam cheered in his mind as his heart raced.

"What? Come on, Stephanie. I promise I won't do anything you don't want me to do. Just a kiss or two," Drake bargained.

Sam was getting upset. More than normal.

'What? Why do I care that Drake is hitting on Stephanie? And why do I feel itchy in my gut?'

Sam was confused and horny.

'What is happening to me? My hormones are all over the place.'

Stephanie looked over at Drake.

"Um, sorry Drake... I'm not in the mood. Maybe some other time," Stephanie said.

"Really? You two are kinda lame," Drake sighed.

"Oh? Lame you say... Well, I guess we'll leave you in the back of the bus. Since you are so popular and all," Liz teased as she and Stephanie left their seats to go to the seat Drake used to be in. A few rows ahead of them.

Sam didn't know what was going on as he rubbed his thick thighs together in hopes of relieving the tension.

Drake sighed as he watched the two girls walk away.

"Man. Women," Drake grumbled.

Sam frowned.

'I can't believe he would say that! Men are the ones who are confusing! Not women!'

Sam was breathing heavier and his nipples were now poking through his shirt.

Drake finally looked over at Sam and was about to tell him to leave but did a double take when he saw Sam's feminine features.

'Woah. She is a looker. Who the hell is this girl? And why is she wearing guy's clothing?'

"What's your name?" Drake asked.

Sam didn't understand. 'Why is Drake talking to me? He's the star quarterback and I'm the guy that sits with the nerds at lunch. Why does he even bother to acknowledge me? I'm not that special.'

Sam just looked away and stared out the window.

'He probably is going to make fun of me anyway. Well, I'm not falling for his tricks.' Sam thought as he sat there ignoring him.

Drake was carefully explaining this hot chick that he'd never seen before.

'Is she new to school? Maybe a transfer student? Nah, she looks like she's been here for a long time. Maybe she is a freshman? She's got a nice rack and a huge ass... Maybe she's mad that I didn't notice her when I sat next to her. Fuck! I would be pissed at myself too... Hmmm? I just need to give her attention and she'll fall for my charm.'

Drake put his hand on Sam's thigh.

"Come on babe. Don't be like that. We haven't even introduced ourselves. Tell me your name. I'm Drake."

Sam was surprised when Drake's hand landed on his thigh.

'What the hell? Drake is hitting on me? What kind of joke is this? Am I being pranked or something?'

Sam wanted to retort but fought against that since Drake would probably make things worse if Sam opened his mouth.

Drake smiled as he thought she was trying to play hard to get. But Sam's nipples were harder than diamonds.

"Come on. You can tell me. Or maybe I can find out another way," Drake said as he slowly reached for Sam's belt buckle.

Sam was in shock and was panicking. 'What the hell? He's really touching me... What type of prank is this?'

Drake's hands were so skilled that the belt was off and Drake's fingers were on the zipper.

'Holy crap! He's going for it. What do I do?'

Drake was slowly pulling down Sam's zipper.

And just as Sam was about to yell. Drake intercepted Sam's lips before he could scream.

Drake's tongue was swirling around Sam's lips as his zipper was fully open.

Drake could feel that the crotch was warm and moist.

Sam's heart was racing as he melted into the kiss.

'W-WHAT THE FUCK?! Why is he kissing me? Why can't I push him away?'

Sam tried to push Drake back, but Drake's muscles were too much for Sam's soft feminine arms.

And Sam could feel his pants getting pulled off. He tried to scream but that allowed Drake's tongue to invade his mouth.

Sam's body was heating up and his hips were widening as his waist got smaller.

'I'm not strong enough! This guy is really strong... Maybe I can kick him? FUCK! His tongue is dominating me. But I'm not gay! I don't have a thing for guys. So why is my body reacting like this?'

Sam's legs were spreading open subconsciously as Drake's strong fingers slid under her boxers.

'Holy crap! Why does this feel good? What the hell is happening to me? I've never felt this way before... Not even when I've jacked off... It feels like I'm losing my mind. AUNGH!' Sam felt a wave of pleasure shooting up her spine as Drake's fingers slid past her pussy lips and into her tight slit.

The amber light was pulsing with excitement as it was transforming his body.

"Fuck babe. You're soaking wet. Have you been holding back or something? You are tight," Drake whispered.

'W-What the fuck is happening to me? Why does Drake smell so good? Wait, what am I thinking? I need to get out of this. I'm not attracted to him. But... I can't move. My body is acting weird and it won't respond to my brain. Aunh! FUCK! That feels good. His fingers are making my mind blank.'

Sam was moaning quietly and she could feel her mind melting. Her short black hair was getting longer as her ears rounded.

Sam's face was looking more feminine and her eyes were becoming a brighter blue.

Her skin was turning pale and her eyebrows were becoming more beautiful.

Sam was getting wetter and wetter as her breasts started to stretch her shirt. Her nipples were pressing against her shirt.

'Aungh! FUCK! Why do I feel like I'm cumming? His fingers are just thrusting into me. And his tongue is... AHHH!'

Drake could feel the hot chick's body shivering as she orgasmed.

'Damn, she came a lot. I guess she needed a little action,' Drake thought as he felt her juices dripping onto his fingers.

Sam's mind was getting assaulted by wave after wave of pleasure as her mind was rewiring itself.

Sam's vagina was a little gaped open as her body was shrinking. Before she was 5'10 and now her body was 5'5.

Her manly features were gone as she no longer resembled her male form.

Drake smiled as she finally broke the kiss.

"FUCK!" Sam moaned out loud, not realizing that she was speaking like a girl.

"That's the plan babe. So how about you do me a favor and take those wet clothes off? It's not sanitary," Drake said.

Drake's fingers were still inside Sam's womanhood and her juices were dripping onto the seat.

"W-What have you done to me?" Sam said in a high-pitched voice.

'Fuck, why did my voice sound like that? This is wrong! My voice shouldn't be this high. What is happening to me?'

Sam was struggling to comprehend what was happening to her. But a part of her was enjoying this.

Drake chuckled as his fingers slipped out of her wet hole.

"Well, I'm seeing what your body likes. And it seems like you enjoy it when a man touches you."

'I'm not gay! Aunh!? I-I know he's an athlete, but why do I feel so weak in comparison? Aunh!'

Sam was trying to fight her mind, but she was feeling weak and vulnerable.

'Fuck. It's like he's manipulating me. I can't get myself to say no... Aunh!? Why does this feel so good? I'm not attracted to men!'

Sam was losing her strength to resist as her mind was being altered by the necklace.

"W-What are you talking about? I'm not gay!" Sam said.

Sam's mind was rearranging itself to fit her new body.

"Huh? What's gay about a guy that's into a fine lady? I don't understand. I just want to taste you," Drake said.

'I'm a lady? No. This isn't right. I'm a man. But it feels so good... His fingers were amazing... And... And it feels like I have an empty space growing inside of me... What is this?'

"Taste?" Sam said in confusion.

'What is he talking about?'

Drake chuckled as he licked his wet fingers.

"Yup. Your pussy is the finest delicacy I've ever tasted. And I want some more."

Sam was feeling strange and she wasn't sure what was happening to her.

"P-Pussy?"

Sam was starting to lose her willpower to stop Drake as his fingers were licking her juices off.

That was when the buttons on her yellow shirt snapped open, exposing her large breasts and perky pink nipples.

'Huh? W-Wait! I don't have man boobs!? I have female boobs! Why is this happening—AUNGH!'

Sam covered her tits with her hands, but that didn't stop Drake's hands from moving her hands out of the way.

Drake was staring at her massive tits.

'Damn. This girl has a nice rack. It's so round and big. I want to see her cum again.'

Sam was panicking as she realized that she was a woman now.

"D-Drake. W-Wait. Something is happening. Aungh!" Sam moaned.

'Oh my god. This is too much. But it feels so fucking good. My body is on fire and my pussy is twitching... I-I wonder what his dick tastes like... Wait, why would I think that?'

Sam was confused. But she was also curious and horny. As these feminine thoughts were filling her mind.

Thoughts that frightened her and excited her at the same time.

"I'm going to help you relax. Just lie back and let me do all the work. And afterward, we can talk," Drake said.

Sam was in a daze and her mind was still rearranging itself. As the need to procreate was filling her mind.

'He wants to relax me? How can I relax when I'm feeling like this? What is this feeling inside of me? There's something missing... It's like a space has opened up and it needs to be filled. Aungh! His hands are teasing my breasts... His fingers are rubbing against my nipples. O-Oh, my god. Why does it feel like my nipples are attached to my clit? They are so sensitive... His mouth is on my nipple. AUNH! AUNGH! I-I think I'm going to cum again. Aungh! Aungh!'

Sam's short black hair was getting longer and silkier. The texture was becoming straight and shiny.

Drake was licking her areola and Sam's body was shaking as the pleasure was rushing through her body.

Sam was cumming multiple times as her breasts were getting larger as they were a healthy size DD cup.

Drake was smiling as he sucked on her breast.

'So damn tasty. Her tits are so big. I think I could cum from sucking her tits. I should try it. I wonder if her other hole is this sensitive.'

Drake pulled his finger out of Sam's wet hole.

Sam was still panting as she was experiencing the longest orgasm she had ever felt. She lifted up her legs so fast that her boots fell off her feet.

Her boxers were completely soaked and her pussy was throbbing as it was dripping onto the seat.

"Ah! D-Don't stop," Sam said, begging.

'No. I shouldn't be doing this... I shouldn't want this. But it feels so good... Why does his mouth feel so good against my nipples? And why is my pussy throbbing and wanting more?'

These foreign thoughts were frightening Sam, but the pleasure was overwhelming.

"Babe, don't worry. I'm just getting started. I need to find out if you are ready for my dick. If you're not, I can use my mouth again. And maybe my tongue," Drake said.

'Use his... mouth... again? Tongue?'

"I-I don't know what that means," Sam said.

'I should stop this. EEECK!'

Drake turned Sam towards the window of the bus and made her stick out her butt.

Sam's briefs slid off showing her beautiful butt cheeks that were wet and glistening with her pussy juices.

"Babe. You're a little thick down here. But it's perfect. I think you're ready. Let's see."

Sam was feeling something poking at her butt and was surprised.

"W-Wait. What are you doing? W-What is that?" Sam said.

Sam was getting nervous as she tried to push away, but Drake was too strong.

"Shhh. Calm down. You'll be alright. I'll go slow and you'll enjoy it. Trust me," Drake said.

'S-Something teasing my loins. It's touching my... W-WAIT! NO! H-HE'S GOING TO FUCK ME! STOP!'

Sam was scared and was struggling to escape.

But it was no use as Drake was already in position and was about to enter her virgin pussy.

"You need to relax and it will hurt less. And trust me. Once you get used to it, you'll be begging for it," Drake said.

Sam tried to get away, but her arms were no match against his strength. Worst of all, she couldn't help but be excited.

'Aungh?!'

Drake was kissing her neck, distracting her.

And that's when his fat dick slid past her tight pussy lips until the tip of his cock hit her newly formed G-spot.

Sam was moaning and the amber light was pulsating rapidly.

'Oh my god! He's inside of me! This feeling... It's like he's zapping me with his dick. Fuck, it feels like he's filling a void in me. Aungh!'

Sam gripped the window sill as her pussy was being stretched.

Drake could feel her hymen.

'Damn. She was a virgin. Well, she isn't now. I'll need to take care of her. I can't go to the nurse until she's satisfied.'

Drake was going to pull out slowly but Sam's pussy was gripping his shaft tightly.

'Aungh! Aungh! F-Fuck! He's so deep inside of me... My pussy is so wet and his dick is making me feel good. I think I'm going to cum.'

The amber stone was pulsing quickly as Sam was moaning loudly.

"Babe. Your pussy is milking me. You're about to cum," Drake said.

Sam didn't know what he was talking about. But the next thing she knew, she was orgasming.

"AUNGH! FUCK! Aungh!" Sam moaned as the window fogged up from her hot breath.

Drake smiled and he grabbed her waist.

Sam's eyes widened as he wasn't stopping.

'No. He's still going... Aungh! My pussy is sensitive. But he's still thrusting. His dick is going even deeper... What's happening to me? Aungh! Why do I need to feel his seed inside of me? It's like my womb wants his sperm... Womb? Sperm?'

Drake was pounding Sam's pussy harder and harder, while her body was adjusting to the changes.

'Fuck. This is amazing. I can feel her pussy getting tighter and tighter. I can't hold back.'

"Babe, you're squeezing me so tightly... I'M GONNA BLOW! HOLY SHIT! I'M CUMMING!" Drake moaned as he pushed his hips forward and his dick penetrated her womb.

"AAAAUNGH!" Sam screamed as her body was trembling in pleasure.

Her womb was opening up and sucking his dick dry.

Sam's eyes were rolling into the back of her head as she was experiencing a mind-breaking orgasm.

'AAAHHH! HIS SEED IS GOING INTO ME! I'M GETTING PREGNANT! OOOOOHHHHH!'

Sam was experiencing her first squirt as her pussy juices were splashing onto the seat and floor of the bus.

The amber necklace glowed pink as Sam's ovaries were releasing her egg.

'AAAHHHH! FUCK! AUNGGHH! AAAHHHHH!'

Drake's dick was throbbing inside her and his sperm was filling her womb.

'Holy shit. She's cumming a lot. Maybe she's a squirter. Damn, I can't believe how hard I'm cumming. Holy shit. My balls are draining. I-I think I love this girl! FUCK! What's her name?'

"What's your name?" Drake asked.

Sam's eyes rolled back and her mouth was a little open as she was experiencing a mind-breaking orgasm.

She couldn't focus on anything except his hot dick.

"Babe? Are you alright? What's your name?" Drake said.

His dick was still shooting semen and her pussy was greedily drinking his cum as her egg was waiting for a sperm to enter it.

'His... His seed is... It's amazing... I feel full... I'm going to have a baby... Aungh! Oh, oh my god! His sperm are invading my egg... My belly is getting full of babies... This is too much. Aungh! FUCK!'

Sam's eyes widened as she experienced another orgasm.

"S-SAM! MY NAME IS SAM!" Sam screamed out loud.

"A beautiful name for a beautiful lady," Drake said.

'This is too good. Her pussy is squeezing me tightly and her womb is pulling my dick even deeper inside of her. SHIT! SHE'S THE BEST! I-I NEED TO KNOCK HER UP!'

Sam's eyes rolled into the back of her head as her body was trembling uncontrollably.

"AAAAAHHHHH! I-I CAN'T STOP CUMMING!" Sam moaned out loud.

"GAH!? N-NEITHER CAN I!" Drake moaned.

Sam's eyes widened.

'H-He's cumming more? I can feel his dick getting thicker and his sperm is flooding my womb! A-Ah! I-It's too much. Aungh! FUCK!'

Her eyes were watering and her pupils were dilating.

'FUCK! THIS FEELS TOO GOOD! MY WOMB IS SQUEEZING HIM TIGHTLY! AUNGH! I'M GETTING PREGNANT! A-AH! THIS IS THE BEST THING THAT I HAVE EVER EXPERIENCED!'

Sam's eyes rolled into the back of her head as her body was convulsing as her egg was fertilized and attached itself to her uterus.

'A-AHHH! OH, MY GOD! I'M GOING TO BE A MOMMY! AUNGH! AUNGH! S-SO FULL OF SEED... TOO MUCH! IT'S GOING DOWN MY LEGS... AUNGH! AUNGH!'

Drake was cumming for almost 3 minutes.

The amber light dimmed as Sam's body was glowing as she was experiencing the best orgasm ever. Her lower abdomen looked a little round as Drake's seed was filling her up.

Drake's dick was sliding out of her tight pussy.

Her pussy was leaking onto the bus seat as they both took a seat trying to recover from their orgasms.

They were sweating and the smell of sex was in the air.

"W-Wow," Sam said.

'H-Holy shit. That was amazing... Why was that so good? Wait? When did her hair get longer? Shit man! You need to be more observant. Or Sam will leave me. Whoa! Why am I thinking like that? I never felt this way before... I think she's the one.'

Drake's hands were shaking and he couldn't believe how great her pussy was.

"That was amazing, babe... Do... Do you want to be my girlfriend? I-I think I love you," Drake said.

'Love? W-Why do I have butterflies in my stomach? And why am I hoping that he wants to date me? What's happening to me? I-I was a guy only ten minutes ago! How could he love me? We don't even know each other. But these thoughts of getting pregnant with his baby are turning me on... Aungh! I need to have his child. My body is screaming for his seed and his love. FUCK! I DON'T CARE IF WE JUST MET! HE'S GOING TO BE THE FATHER OF MY CHILD! HE'S GOING TO PROTECT US!'

Sam turned towards Drake and kissed him.

"If you made me pregnant... Then you better take responsibility. Or else... You will never have this pussy ever again. Do you understand me, baby?" Sam said with seductive eyes.

Drake's throat felt dry. He wanted her so badly that he agreed to anything she said.

'Huh? Wow. I didn't know I could talk like that... I'm feeling possessive. This must be my new personality. He better protect us. Or else. But I also want him to fuck me again. My womb is aching for his seed. Fuck, I'm going to pregnant unless I can get some birth control... AUGH!? Maybe I'm safe for today? Since I just transformed into a girl.'

"Of course. Babe, you can count on me. I promise to protect you and our future children," Drake said.

Sam blushed and nodded.

"Good! Now..."

Sam moved on top of Drake's lap and his dick was sliding into her tight pussy.

"Ah!"

"Aungh!"

They both moaned.

"Fuck, babe. Your pussy is milking me."

"Aungh. This will be your reward for being faithful to me and only me. I can't have a weak man impregnating me. If you cheat on me. We are done and you will never have this pussy. Do you understand me? Now, fuck me and cum inside of me!" Sam said.

Drake was scared of this woman.

'How did I get such a strong and assertive girlfriend? But she's the perfect woman for me. I'm going to love and fuck her every day. Damn. Her pussy is tight and my dick is ready to blow

again. Fuck! This is amazing. Her pussy is sucking me dry. This is the best pussy in the world. Aungh! Fuck!

"Babe, your pussy is too much. I can't stop cumming. You're sucking my dick dry. GAH!? AUNGH! AUNGH! YOUR TIGHT WET PUSSY IS MILKING ME! FUCK! HERE'S ANOTHER LOAD FOR YOU! GAH! AUNGH!" Drake moaned.

'Aungh! Another load! Yes! This is so good! His dick is throbbing inside of me. FUCK! BEING A WOMAN FEELS SO DAMN GOOD!'

"GIVE IT TO ME! CUM INSIDE OF ME! FILL MY WOMB WITH YOUR SEED! PLEASE! BABY, I'M CUMMING!" Sam shouted as she moved her hips faster.

Their eyes rolled into the back of their head and Sam was experiencing another earth-shattering orgasm.

Drake could feel his semen was traveling up his shaft.

'Oh, my god! My balls are churning and my cum is traveling up my dick! Babe, you better catch it!'

"GAH! BABE! HERE IT COMES! AUNGH!"

Sam's eyes widened.

'He's cumming! OH, MY GOD! YES! OH, MY GOD!'

Drake grabbed Sam's hips and pulled her closer as his dick shot another load of his semen into her pussy.

The amber necklace was pulsating rapidly and was glowing pink.

'Oh, my god! His cum is flooding my womb and it's so hot. It's warming my entire body... It feels like... A-Ah. OH, MY GOD! AUNGH! OOOOHHH!'

Sam's eyes were rolling into the back of her head and her tongue was sticking out.

"Oh, fuck! Here comes another load. Aungh!" Drake moaned as he continued cumming.

'S-SO GOOD! OH, GOD! MY WOMB IS DRINKING EVERYTHING! AUNGH! TOO MUCH CUM... I CAN'T TAKE IT! A-AHHH!'

Drake was pumping semen into her tight pussy as it was overflowing. She loved the feeling and her eyes were watering. Whatever reservations about becoming a woman had vanished. All she cared about was making Drake her husband and her children.

"Oh, baby. You're amazing. Here comes the last of my seed. Aungh!" Drake groaned.

"Yes, baby! I'm yours! No other woman can have you! Only me!" Sam screamed as she was riding him.

Drake grabbed her ass and kissed her deeply as his sperm was painting her insides.

'Fuck! His kiss is so passionate. I love him. I can't wait to have his child... This is amazing... I hope we have many babies together... Aungh!'

She wrapped her arms around his neck and deepened the kiss as her pussy was milking him dry.

And that's when the necklace fell off of Sam's neck and rolled on the floor of the bus. The amber light faded away as it completed its function and was looking for a new host.

They both had blissful expressions on their faces as they were kissing each other.

They pulled away and were panting.

"I-I think you made me pregnant, Drake. A-Ah," Sam said.

She could feel his thick, gooey seed was filling her womb. Her body was telling her that she was impregnated.

Drake smirked, "I'm fine with that. Unless you don't—"

"I want it. I love you and you're going to take responsibility. If you don't... Then we are done," Sam said as she gave him a deadly look.

"I'm not going anywhere. No woman in this world compares to you, babe. I want to spend the rest of my life with you," Drake said.

Sam smiled, "That's what I wanted to hear."

And with that, they continued to make out in the back of the bus.

Making a few of the students that were sitting close by to feel uncomfortable after hearing them having sex.

Chapter 2: The Next Host 🍖

The amber necklace was rolling around the floor of the bus. It was glowing faintly as the bus was driving on uneven terrain.

'So... this is a bus? Humans travel in vehicles like this... I see...'

The amber necklace started to vibrate in order to move forward up the bus. Rolling past some feet of a teenage girl.

'This will be a good host. She looks like she hasn't enjoyed the joys of motherhood yet... Yes. I will transform her and she will give birth to a healthy child... And maybe a few more if she desires. Oh, how exciting.'

The girl was one seat in front of Drake and Sam. Her name was Amy.

She was wearing a dark red blouse with blue jeans. She had curly brown hair and bright blue eyes.

Amy had a boyfriend named David, but he broke up with her because he thought she was too much to handle.

She couldn't believe what just happened behind her. Drake and Sam were having sex and the sound of their moans was making her jealous. She never had the chance to go that far with her ex-boyfriend.

"Bastards... I don't know why I haven't told the teacher," Amy muttered.

She was getting a little turned on by the sounds they were making.

'Ah. What an interesting conversation. My future host is upset that a male and female are mating. She desires a man to mate with and make her pregnant... Excellent. I shall grant her wish. Ah. She is a perfect host.'

The amber necklace used its leather strings to wrap around the ankle of her sock foot. Right above her sneakers. It did this without Amy noticing.

The amber necklace was glowing softly and the leather strap was tightening its grip on her ankle.

'Dammit! Those two are going at it again... They are going to get caught by the teacher... Ugh. This is so annoying. Why did I choose to sit in the back?'

Amy tried her best to ignore them but Sam's moans were too loud.

"Fuck! Babe! You're so big! Give it to me! Give me all your babies! Fuck me harder!" Sam said softly.

Amy blushed as her pussy was starting to get wet.

She pulled out her cell phone in hopes of distracting her from listening to their sex.

'Dammit! There's no signal on the bus. What a ripoff. The school is charging a lot for this trip. I guess there are no refunds. Fuck.'

She put her phone away and sighed.

"Aungh. You're too big. It's hurting my tight little pussy. A-Ah. Oh, fuck!"

Amy's eyes were watering as her hands were clenching the bottom of her seat. She was doing fine before. But now her pussy was getting wet and she couldn't focus.

"Babe, your pussy is sucking me dry. Ah, here comes another load. Gah!"

Amy was biting her lips trying not to moan. She didn't know why but her bosoms started to ache. She felt a rush of pleasure between her legs.

'Oh, no... Dammit. This isn't the time to feel horny. Shit. My breasts feel bloated and my pussy is starting to drip. Dammit. What am I going to do? Aungh! I'm feeling weird.'

Her nipples were poking against her bra and the sensation was foreign to her. And her abdomen was starting to look bloated as well.

"FUCK, BABE! THAT'S THE SPOT! YOUR PENIS IS HITTING MY G-SPOT! I'M CUMMING!"

"Gah! You're so tight. Here's another load. Take it, babe."

"Yes! Give me your seed. Oh, yes!"

Amy couldn't believe it.

'Are they really having sex? This is unbelievable. It must feel amazing. Ugh. I want that... I want a man to fill me with his babies... Wait! What!? Goddammit! Not these thoughts again. Dammit! What's wrong with me?'

Amy had always thought of herself as a strong and independent woman. She had never wanted kids. Until now. But the fertility necklace had awakened her body's desire to have a baby.

Amy's thin hips started to expand outwards giving her childbearing hips. As her jeans were squeezing her wide hips and thighs.

Her ass was also expanding outwards as her panties were digging into her ass.

Her perky B-cup breasts were swelling in size and were pushing against her blouse. Her nipples were hardening and her breasts were getting heavy.

Her curly hair was growing longer and her face was starting to look more rounder.

She didn't notice these changes due to her focus on listening to Drake and Sam's lovemaking.

Amy couldn't believe she was feeling jealous of them.

She had always hated those types of people who would have sex with someone that they barely knew. But now, she wished she could have a man pounding into her and making her pregnant. She didn't know why but ever since she heard Drake and Sam's moans, her pussy had been leaking.

Amy was getting turned on by them.

'Why do I keep thinking about babies? A-Ah. My pants are tight. And my pussy is aching. What's wrong with me? A-Ah. Oh, fuck! It's so tight.'

Amy's breathing was increasing as her pussy was leaking making a wet spot appear in her pants.

She didn't know it but the amber necklace had activated and was slowly changing her.

'Oh, my. What a beautiful woman I helped to create... Now we just need to attract a mate. I will help her do that. But first, we need to deal with her tight clothes.'

Amy was in the back seat of the bus. The next seat across the aisle was a guy who was sleeping. He had brown hair and was wearing a grey sweatshirt and blue jeans.

His name was Mac and he was an average teenage boy.

So the necklace glowed pink and released a sweet aroma in the air that went towards the sleeping student.

Once the fragrance entered his nose. His body started to react as his penis was enlarging.

He was waking up and the first thing he noticed was the smell of a fertile female in heat.

Mac couldn't help himself as he looked over at Amy. Who looked prettier than unusual.

Her breasts were larger, her hips and ass were wider and her hair was longer.

But what attracted him to her was the sweet aroma that was coming from her.

Mac got out of his seat and headed towards her.

Amy was so lost in thought that she didn't realize that Mac had taken a seat next to her.

Mac's penis was straining against his jeans. His body was ready to mate.

Amy jumped when she felt a hand on her thigh.

"A-Ah. What are you doing? Mac?"

Amy asked him as she saw him staring at her with a hungry look.

"Your smell... It's intoxicating," Mac said.

"What are you talking about?"

"You're in heat."

'In heat!? What the fuck does that mean?'

Mac grabbed her and pulled her onto his lap.

Amy's eyes were wide and she was trying to push him away. But it was difficult. Since her hips were wider and her hands had gotten smaller.

"A-Ah. Stop!"

Amy pleaded but her pussy was leaking.

"Your scent is telling me that you're in heat. We need to mate." Mac said in a dazed tone.

Amy's eyes widened.

'M-Mate!? What the fuck? Did this guy snap or something?'

Amy could feel something was rubbing against her pussy. It was warm and throbbing.

Mac was holding her close to him and Amy was starting to blush.

'What is this feeling? Why is my body acting like this? His hand is rubbing my thigh. Why does it feel good?'

Amy's belly bloated up a bit more and her breasts were swelling in size.

"Stop it. This isn't right. W-We're classmates. S-Someone is going to see us."

Amy was trying to resist his advances but she was getting turned on as the button on her jeans snapped open due to her widening hips.

Amy could feel her panties were getting wet.

'What's happening to me? This feels... Amazing... But he's... No... We can't do this. A-Ah... Aunh! My pussy... It's leaking... Why? A-Ah...'

Mac was trying to slip his hand under her panties but Amy was resisting at first.

But her pussy was throbbing and her body was craving his touch.

'No. Not like this. I've never... A-Ah... It's not the right time... A-Ah... Oh fuck his fingers are so thick. Oh, god... I can't stop him... A-Ah. M-My pants...'

Amy's jeans were becoming so tight that the zipper on her pants were threatening to burst open.

'No... Not like this. N-Not on the bus. Someone will see us. W-We're in public.'

"A-Ah. Please... Stop," Amy begged.

Mac was kissing her neck while his hands were rubbing her stomach and breasts through her red blouse. And the buttons on the front of her blouse were stretching.

Mac ignored her protests and continued.

"A-Ah. Your skin is soft. I need to be inside of you. Please let me. I promise to give you a baby."

When Amy heard the word baby. She couldn't stop the moan from escaping her lips.

'A-Ah. Baby? Why does that sound so... Appealing... No. No. This is wrong. I never wanted to be a mothe— Aungh!'

Her thoughts were interrupted when she felt Mac's fingers enter her pussy.

Amy was gasping as her hips were bucking.

Mac was using his fingers to stretch her tight pussy as the zipper of her jeans broke open.

Amy's eyes widened and she was about to say something. But her mind was getting hazy as her breasts surged in size. Her bra was digging into her chest.

'W-What's happening to me?'

She was getting aroused and the fabric of her jeans was becoming soaked.

"I can't wait anymore. I need to be inside you Amy... I need you so bad."

Amy couldn't resist as her growing hips forced her jeans down and her panties were being stretched.

"Y-You don't mean that... I'm not sexy like the other girls," Amy said as her rational mind was struggling to think straight.

Mac's lustful eyes were looking her up and down.

"No. You're far better. You're sexy. Your smell is making my cock rock hard. Let me show you."

Mac unzipped his pants and pulled out his erect penis.

Amy was looking at it and her eyes were widened.

'What is that? It's huge. A-Ah. Is he planning on putting that inside me? I-I can't take something that big.'

Amy was about to protest but Mac pulled her onto his lap and her wet pussy rubbed against his erect cock.

Amy moaned.

Pop!

The buttons on the front of her red blouse snapped open.

Amy's white lace bra was showing and her breasts were spilling out.

Mac reached over and grabbed her tits.

Amy's eyes were half-closed.

Pop!

The clasp on the front of her bra broke open as well.

Mac moved her bra to the side to get a better view of her plump, swollen tits.

Amy was gasping as her tits were being played with. As Mac's cock continued to rub against her wet pussy.

Amy was getting turned on as her hips were moving up and down.

'W-What is this feeling? I've never felt anything like this. A-Ah. I can't stop. I-I need more. M-My body is acting on its own.'

Amy was panting as Mac's hand slid underneath her panties and started playing with her clit.

Amy was moaning and her face was flushed.

"A-Ah. Please... M-More," Amy pleaded.

"I need to be inside of you, Amy. Please let me."

Amy's hips were grinding against his fingers.

"Y-Yes. Please. I can't wait anymore. Put your cock inside me."

Mac removed her panties and her blouse was sliding off her shoulders.

Amy's breasts were exposed and Mac couldn't resist.

He leaned in and suckled on her nipples. Causing her to lean back into his growing cock.

"Mmm..." Amy moaned.

"Do you like this, Amy?" Mac whispered.

"Yes... Oh, god. Don't stop. I-I've never done anything like this before," Amy whispered.

Mac's cock was poking at her wet folds.

"A-Ah. Y-You're going to put it in... N-Now... Please go slow."

Mac nodded as he suckled on her breasts.

Amy's eyes were widened and her breathing was increasing.

Mac was thrusting his hips upwards.

Amy's eyes were rolled to the back of her head and her pussy was quivering.

Mac stopped sucking her breasts and leaned back in his seat. He was admiring Amy's body.

"A-Ah. Y-You're too big... A-Ah. M-My pussy is spreading wide," Amy gasped.

"I believe in you, Amy. You can do this."

Amy was biting her lips and she was trying her best to relax her tight pussy.

"A-Ah. D-Don't move... A-Ah. M-My pussy is tingling... A-Ah... Oh god," Amy moaned.

"I-It's okay, Amy. I'm not going to move until you're ready."

Mac held her tightly and his penis was throbbing inside her pussy.

"T-This feeling... A-Ah... It feels... Good."

Amy's hips started moving and her breathing was increasing. Her instincts were taking over.

"Oh, god. That's amazing. Your cock is hitting all the right places. I can't control myself. A-Ah."

Mac was gripping her waist and helping her bounce on his cock.

Amy's tits were bouncing with each thrust and her moans were filling the back of the bus.

"A-Ah. Fuck. A-Ah. Yes! Yes! More! Harder! Amy moaned.

"Take my cock, Amy."

"A-Ah. Give me a baby. I'm ready," Amy begged.

Mac's hips were moving and his cock was penetrating deeper inside her tight pussy as the tip of his cock reached the entrance to her womb.

Amy's eyes were rolled back and her tongue was hanging out.

"A-Ah. It's so deep. Yes. Yes. Don't stop," Amy begged.

Mac's fingers were gripping her ass cheeks.

"I'm not stopping until I give you a baby."

Mac's lips were locked with hers and her moans were being muffled.

"A-Ah. Yes, I need this. I want it. Give it to me. Don't stop."

Mac's thrusting was speeding up and the sound of their skin slapping was the only sound that could be heard.

"Y-Your cock. It's so good. I-I'm going to cum," Amy said.

"I'm cumming, Amy. I'm going to fill your pussy with my seed."

Amy's body was shaking while the Amber stone was glowing a bright pink.

Mac groaned as he unloaded his cum inside her.

Amy's eyes were half-opened and her stomach was expanding.

"Yes! Yes! Fill me with your cum," Amy moaned.

Amy's pussy was squeezing Mac's cock as the tip of his penis entered her womb.

'I'm so full. I can feel it. His hot cum is pouring into me. I can't stop it. Oh god. What am I saying?'

Amy's mind was in a haze and she couldn't believe what was happening. The Amber necklace was glowing and a pink aura was surrounding them.

Mac's body was growing taller and his muscles were enlarging.

Amy was looking at him and she was amazed.

'I-Is this a dream? AUNGH! M-My belly feels warm. My pussy is twitching. It's too much. My belly is swelling. Oh god. I-It's not stopping. What's happening to me? It's spreading to my breasts. They're getting bigger.'

Amy was blushing and her tits were expanding. While a baby was growing inside her.

"Oh, wow. I never knew it was possible to cum so much. Your pussy is amazing," Mac said.

'D-Did he just cum inside me? What have I done? AUNGH!'

Mac was rubbing her pregnant belly and was leaning over and kissing her neck.

"I'm so lucky. You look even sexier. I can't wait to start our family. I'm so glad I made love to you," Mac whispered.

"M-Made love? No. We had s-sex," Amy said.

"But there is love behind it. I've always had feelings for you. I'm sorry I made you pregnant but we're going to be together forever."

Amy was looking at him and she couldn't deny how much he changed.

"You've changed. What's happening?" Amy asked.

"I'm changing because you make me happy."

Mac's penis was getting hard again and Amy was surprised.

"You're still hard?" Amy said in surprise as Mac's massive cock was getting harder inside her tight pussy.

"Your pussy is still hungry. We're not finished," Mac whispered.

Amy's eyes widened and her pussy was pulsating.

'W-What does he mean? N-Not finished?'

Amy was looking down and saw her breasts were surging in size. Her tits were becoming larger and heavier.

'My boobs are so heavy. They're bigger than Miss Swanson's. A-Ah. He's still hard. It's so hot. My body is shaking. Oh god. A-Ah. My pussy is leaking. His cum is so hot. A-Ah.'

Amy looked like she was in her second trimester. Her tits were leaking milk and her pregnant belly was making her look sexy.

Mac's cock was throbbing and Amy's hips were moving on their own.

"M-My pussy is hungry. For... Y-Your cock. A-Ah. Please," Amy moaned.

"That's it. Ride my cock. Take all of my cum."

Amy's head was spinning as her hips were thrusting. Her hormones were telling her to have sex.

"A-Ah. So deep. Yes. Yes. Cum inside me. A-Ah. I can feel you... A-Ah. Inside my womb. Y-Your cock is so hot," Amy moaned.

Amy was holding onto his shoulders while her hips were moving.

'What am I doing? W-Why can't I stop? Oh god. I-I felt something moving in my belly. Is it a baby?'

Amy's eyes widened and she felt another kick.

'Oh god. It's real. I-I'm pregnant. A-Ah. This feels too good. But this is insane! How am I this pregnant? He's not wearing a condom. What have I done? Why does this feel amazing?'

Amy's mind was conflicted. But her body was enjoying every second.

"A-Ah. It's too big. O-Oh god. It's so hot. I can feel it. Your cum is so thick," Amy moaned.

Amy's eyes rolled to the back of her head and her body was shaking.

Mac's hips were thrusting and her large breasts were jiggling. Before he unloaded his essence inside her pregnant womb once more.

Amy was biting her lips as her pussy was squirting all over his penis.

Mac was leaning forward and kissing her.

"A-Ah... Hah. Y-You came again. A-Ah... M-My pussy is dripping with your cum."

Mac was hugging her tightly and he was enjoying the afterglow.

And with a job well done. The Amber Necklace released itself and doped down onto the floor of the bus. It was looking for its next lucky host. Or a victim?
