

A PINK ORB story:

Bill & May

Part 2

By Tidy_Fox



BILL STOOD NERVOUSLY AT THE FRONT DOOR TO HIS GIRLFRIEND'S HOUSE. HIS PALMS WERE SWEATY AND HE WAS FILLED WITH CONFUSION AND DISBELIEF OVER WHAT'D HAPPENED SEVERAL DAYS AGO.

HE NEEDED ANSWERS THOUGH. HE STILL HADN'T HEARD FROM HIS GIRLFRIEND AND HE NEEDED TO MAKE SURE THAT HER MOM WAS ALRIGHT AFTER 'THAT' EVENT.

Knock
Knock

SO AFTER WHAT FELT LIKE AN HOUR OF STANDING THERE, HE STEELED HIMSELF AND FINALLY KNOCKED.





Oh, Bill!
I wasn't sure if... how to...
Well, how are you?


Afternoon Mrs Aspen.
I'm- yeah, I'm alright...



I um, wanted to come over-
I still have heard from Alex and
well... how've you been going
after that thing?

Oh, well, about the same
as you I suppose...
Why don't you come on in?



An overhead view of a woman with long, straight grey hair standing in a green arched doorway. She is wearing a grey patterned dress and black sandals. A man in a white t-shirt and blue jeans stands on a concrete step leading up to the doorway, looking at her. The house is white with green trim around the door and windows. A black mailbox with the number 323 is on the wall to the right of the door. There are yellow bushes on either side of the steps and a green lawn. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the man, and another is to the right of the woman.

*Sure thing, thanks.
Did you do something to your
hair? You look... Different.*

*Do I? Well, thank you.
I, well, actually when I woke up
after you left it did seem longer.*

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair, wearing a black and white patterned dress, stands in a modern kitchen. She is looking towards a man who is standing with his back to the camera, wearing a white t-shirt and blue jeans. The kitchen has wooden cabinets, a stainless steel refrigerator, and a countertop with a fruit basket. The scene is lit with natural light from a window on the left.

Would you like a coffee?

Uh, yeah sure.

So how've things been and.. have you heard anything from Alex?

Just a message telling me she was on a spontaneous road trip. She told me everything was great actually...



*What?? She hasn't
replied to anything of mine!*

*Aren't you worried Mrs. Aspen?
After what happened?*

*Of course I am!
She said she'd be back at the end
of the week though... I can't do
anything until then...*



And... how about that thing?
The *pink orb* that transformed us?

I threw it in a box after you left.
It took me a while to remember
what happened, but I try to keep it
out of my head.

What we did- what happened, was
so wrong. *Sinful!*

I can't get it out of my head!
What happened was impossible,
but it happened!
You're right though. It's *evil* and...
We should destroy it!



Here it is.

I haven't wanted to look at it since... Oh Bill, I feel so guilty!

I'd never, ever cheat or anything on my Wayne.

He can *never* know!

Of course Mrs. Aspen!

It wasn't you, it was that thing!

It changed us, made us into people that we weren't.

It's not your fault!

Here, I'll put it on the table and we can figure out what to do with this thing.

It's so strange.
Looking at it now, it seems so
harmless and... inert.

That's exactly how it was last
time as well and then **poof!**
It turned me into a girl!

Oh crap, I shouldn't have
said that!...







Phew!
It didn't do anything this time!

Hmm, maybe it only works once then?
No more worrying about me
*turning into a **slutty mom!***

Man, I just broke into a cold
sweat for a second!
Slip of the tongue!



*Oh! Oh no!
I think it's woken up!*

*Oh Jesus!
Not again!*

*FWOOSH
SHHH*









Huh...

...nothing's happening...



Oooh, oh no!
I... I can feel it in me, Bill!
Aahhh it's in my head!

Oooh, it's in my body!
I can feel it in my arms
and legs and in my~ *ahhhh*

I, I have to fight it!
Ohh, why does it have to feel so-
so good?!



No! I don't want this!
I don't want to be *ahhh*, a slutty,
sexy mom!

With *Mmm* big, soft lips and
long, flowing, golden hair~

BUMMP

SHIMMER





I don't... don't want~

To be the object of affection in
the neighbourhood...

To be the crushes of all the boys
on the street...

It's wrong... It's so
wrong and naughty!

Ooooooh

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a black and white patterned dress, a necklace, and a bracelet, stands in a kitchen. She has her hands on her head and a pained expression. The background shows a kitchen counter, a sink, and a window with greenery outside. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

Ahhh It's getting more intense!

It's louder in my head...
More *mmm* pleasurable in my body.

Lhhhhhahhhh

*Ah It's so strong. So much!
Across every inch of my body,
I think I'm going to-*

Oh gawd I'm going to~

A woman with long brown hair is posing in a kitchen. She is wearing a bright pink, strapless bikini top and matching bottoms. Her arms are raised behind her head, and she has a surprised or excited expression on her face. The kitchen has light-colored wooden cabinets and a window in the background showing greenery. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

Ohhh yeahhhh

Ohhh gawwdd yes



Ahhhhhh
It's rushing through my body. Through
my *mmm slutty mommy* body!



My *slim, toned* body that all the teenage boys **drool** over~

SLIM

WET

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a red corset with white lace detailing. She is posing in a kitchen, with her hands on her hips. The background shows a kitchen counter with a sink and a window with greenery outside. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text. The overall image has a stylized, comic-book-like aesthetic with white motion lines and a semi-transparent red overlay.

My **thicc ass** and **strong legs** that
all the **husbands** on the street
dream their wives had~

WOMP



And these *breasts*...



These huge-

jiggling...

A woman is shown from the chest down, wearing a shiny, pink, form-fitting outfit consisting of a top and matching pants. She is wearing a thin silver chain necklace. Her hands are on her hips. The background is a room with a dark brown mat on a light-colored tiled floor. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first speech bubble, on the left, contains the text "...full...". The second speech bubble, on the right, contains the text "...luscious...".

...full...

...luscious...



...Tits!




Ohhh Bill~

A woman with long brown hair and glowing purple eyes is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a red bikini top and a white necklace. She has her hand near her face. In the background, there is a window and a door. A speech bubble is positioned to her right.

Oh my, oh my, **Billy boy**~
That was **suuch** a rush!
I think I feel a little weak at
the knees...

Why don't you come over
here and...
Help Momma out?




Mrs Aspen!
Oh my god, are you OK?
Do... do you still feel like yourself?

Oh yes Bill.
I'm feeling *better* by the second!
Mmm, now remind me- what brought
you over here this fine afternoon?

What? You don't remember?
I came to check on you and
see if you'd heard from
Alexandra... your daughter?

Ohh of course! I'm sorry, hon,
that little head rush must've
just *popped* whatever thoughts
were in my lil' head!

Alex is in Vegas with friends
this week, didn't you know?-
...but I'm here, *all alone*...



Ooh, what's wrong hon,
you're pale as a ghost!
Whatever's wrong Billy?

You can tell me.
Whatever it is, I'm sure I can
make you feel *much* better.

You're under *its* control, you have to
fight it. Remember who you-
What- what're you doing?

A woman with long, straight blonde hair is wearing a red bikini top and a thin silver necklace. She is looking towards a man with short dark hair wearing a white t-shirt. They are in a kitchen setting with a window in the background showing greenery. The woman is holding a black object, possibly a bag or a piece of clothing. There are three speech bubbles overlaid on the image.

Oh don't play *dumb* Billy.
I know you didn't come here for my daughter. You knew she was in Vegas!

You came here for *Mommy Aspen*.
You came here so you could squeeze your *stud* cock into a *real* woman!

No, no!
Mrs. Aspen remember, she broke up with me via text and disappeared!
We were-

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a red bikini top and blue pants, is leaning over a man with dark hair wearing a white shirt. The woman is looking down at the man. There are several speech bubbles overlaid on the image.

Ohh so this is a *revenge fuck* against my daughter?

Don't worry, I understand. All that *rage*, I bet you just want to take it all out on my *fat, wet* pussy.

Slap my *giant ass* until it's *red* and *raw*.

Titty fuck me until you *CUM* all over my *hot, slutty* face.

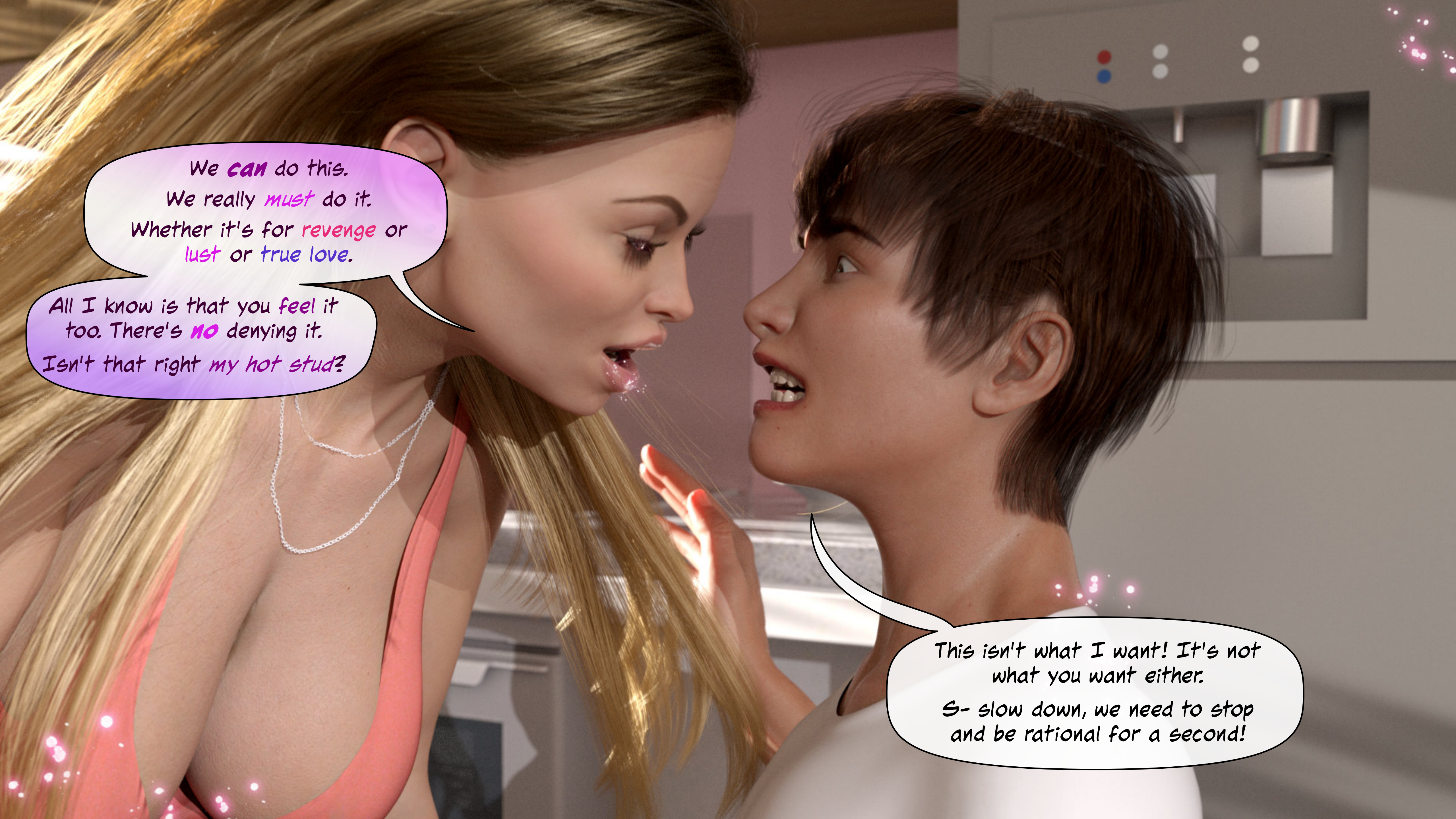
I understand.
I want that *too*.

No, that's not it at all!
We have to get rid of that *thing*!



What *thing*?
You mean these pants?
Mmmm, I wholeheartedly agree!

No, you're not listening!
We can't do this. You can't do this!



We *can* do this.
We really *must* do it.
Whether it's for *revenge* or
lust or true love.

All I know is that you *feel* it
too. There's *no* denying it.
Isn't that right *my hot stud?*

This isn't what I want! It's not
what you want either.
S- slow down, we need to stop
and be rational for a second!

Oh Billy, it's too late for us to stop! You always try to resist... but you never last.

You'll give in-

-just like all the other times...

*Other times?? There were no other times!
Mrs. Aspen, you're not yourself!
You're not talking sense!*

Think, Billy-

You remember don't you?

*All those times you were over with Alex... You were really here for **me**.*

Our late night trysts while Alex was sleeping soundly in bed.


*Those **quicke blow jobs** while you were over here to 'study'?*

All that filthy, dirty fucking that she couldn't ever give you-

All that.

Right. Under. Her. Nose.


Remember, Billy!



No~ that's not true.
This... This isn't right!


Stop, please, Mrs Aspen!
You're... You're in my head...
I'm not here for that!

I'm here for... for...
Argh, so hard to think with you
so close!
Your hands~ your smell~ your
voice! I... can't-



Gaahh!

I see it!
I- I *remember!*



Tell me stud.
Tell **Mommy** what you
remember!



Ohh hello, hello! Come in!
Aren't you a *handsome* devil?

Mom.
Don't embarrass me!

Yess. I remember~
Even from the first time we met...
You were in that low cut top.
You were so friendly... so welcoming-



Yesss, that's right.
Mmmm, I was *SO* *accommidating* and
you were so... *delicious!*



АААНННННННННННННННН
МММММММММММММММММ

You'd *ahhhh* always go down on me, even when Alex was right there~ especially when she was there.

Servicing me with your mouth, your fat perfect lips and long *mmm* tongue.

SUCK

SUCK

SUCK

SUCK

SUCK





Mmmm, what else? What else did we do. Remind me!
I love hearing about our *trysts*!



Ohh yes~ I must remind you of all ohhh of our trysts...

Mmm



I remember... *ahh* We'd fuck in the bathroom while Alex was getting ready in her room. Your fat ass bouncing against me, I'd try to keep it quiet but you... You were always so-



-Loud and whorish!

Yesss, that's right! I remember too...
hoping that the neighbours could hear- that
Alexis would hear!


You wanted that too, *didn't you, stud?*

I- I wanted~?
Wanted Alex to... Hear? N-no

CLICK

AAhhhhh


Yess, *yes* I wanted it!
Mmm Wanted her to hear us-
to catch us!



We'd fuck right outside the shower, moaning
and making a mess right under her nose.

It'd turn you on so **ahhh** much!

Mmmm, I don't recall you complaining.
In fact wouldn't you *insist* on it!
Practically dragging me with your
big, **strong** muscles



*Ahhh, I just love the taste of your cock!
Don't you love how my fat lips perfectly
envelopes your thick, hard meat?
You can't resist it, hmmmmm~*

*God you're such unnghh a slut Mrs Aspen!
Such a hot, cock hungry, horny slut!
I can't get enough!*



Aahhh fuck yes!
I wanted you everywhere! Anywhere I could sink my dick deep into you, to feel your hot, wet pussy and lips!

Oh god yes! Suck it harder!
It was magnetic, I couldn't *mmm-*
I can't resist you!

Just like the time she fell asleep on the couch and you backed your plump ass up against my cock over and *over!*

SLAP

SLAP

GRIND

SLAP

GRIND



I'm your *stud!*
I'm your *fuck stud*, ready to
give you *all* the dick you need
whenever you need!

And you need it *all* the time
Don't you?

FUCK

HHH

SHHHAAA






LOVE KWA



Mmmm, oh *god* yes!
That's why you came down here
today, isn't it Bill?
To give mommy her *vitamin D*
fix and fill her up!

SHHHHHH



That's right, that's exactly why I came here today. You're such a filthy, hot bitch, Mrs Aspen, how could I stay away?

I came here to-

*W- wait~
I came here to... to...
Did I come here to- fuck you?
arghhh, my head~*

NNNOO!!



WAAAAH

I came here to...
find my girlfriend!



I- I can think again!
My head's clearing up~

PSHHHAA



A woman with dark hair, wearing a white tank top and white shorts, is shown from the side, covering her face with her hands in a gesture of distress or crying. She is in a kitchen setting with a wooden cabinet and a window in the background. The scene is lit with warm, natural light from the window.

Mrs Aspen!
You **pant** have to remember-
You have to fight it!

*Remember what
happened last time!*
The orb- the *Pink Orb*,
it transformed us!

Billie?!
I- I remember!