Mésa eternally groaned as she drove up into Ākali's driveway. Yes, she had promised to help Ākali, but she didn't understand why Ākali didn't just call some movers. They could do the job much better than the two of them.

She got out of the car and walked up the walkway. She wasn't even to the door when it opened and a eager Ākali stood at the doorframe.

"Mésa! Thank you for coming. I know this was kinda on short notice, but you were the first person I could think of who could come in such a short time."

Mésa's long tail flicked irritably. She knew the only reason Ākali didn't call anyone else was because she could get away with doing things to Mésa and not have her get too mad for it.

"Yeah, can we just get it over with?" She asked, crossing her arms. Ākali smiled awkwardly.

"Yes! We just need to move my couch. It's... ruined, at the moment. I need to get it outside, then we can relax for a bit."

Together, the two went inside Ākali's house, and Mésa saw why they were moving the couch.

"Uhm... how did you manage to put a giant hole in your couch?"

Ākali laughed sheepishly, rubbing the back of her head.

"I can't tell what kinds of fabrics fit my body type," she said, motioning to her large hips and plump breasts. Mésa's face heated up as she felt flustered.

"Anyways. We just need to move it into the lawn. Someone will come by to pick it up eventually." Ākali said, shrugging.

The two of them got to work. Ākali pushing the couch, and Mésa pushing Ākali's hips. Mésa didn't understand why she couldn't push the couch with Ākali, but she didn't really question it. The two of them began to push the couch towards the opened front door.

Mésa felt useless. She wasn't pushing anything but Ākali, who had this all on her own. She blushed as she put her hands on Ākali's ass, pushing it further along.

Several things happened all at once. First, Ākali suddenly stopped pushing. Second, Mésa didn't stop pushing, and that in turn caused the thin fabric of Ākali's tights to rip. Unfortunately for Mésa, Ākali had no panties on, and Mésa plunged hands first into Ākali's tight ass.

Her hands and head slid inside within milliseconds, and she was already halfway in before either of them realized what was happening. Ākali screamed in alarm, and fell backwards. But with Mésa stuck within her, she instead just stood directly above the rest of Mésa and began to suck down on her faster. Mésa had no clue what was happening.

"What are you doing?!" She cried out, her muffled voice barley making sense to Ākali.

Meanwhile, Ākali's screams turned to loud moans as the feeling of Mésa squeezing into Ākali's tight ass felt strangely good to her. Ākali let herself sit down, Mésa's feet disappearing into her ass. She rubbed it, and looked down to see Mésa's small cat tail still sticking out of her. She squeezed her ass muscles, and Mésa's tail disappeared. Ākali stood up slowly, using the couch for support as she stood up. She rubbed her ass, and walked as quickly as she could to a mirror. She looked into her body mirror, and gasped. Her ass was huge, but still looked to be somewhat in proportions. Mésa was nowhere to be seen.

"M-Mésa?" Ākali murmured. Her reply was frantic movement from within her ass. Ākali moaned and sat back on her bed, receiving more frantic struggles from Mésa.

"Mésa... ohh since your in there... I'm just gonna... finish with the couch myself..." she panted, standing up and going to her dresser. "But first..." she pulled out a new pair of pants. Same old black leggings with a smoother silk design on the sides of the pants. She discarded her ripped ones and put the new ones on, hearing the fabric strain over her newly expanded ass. She giggled and shook her hips, watching as her butt bounced, and enjoying the squirming it induced from Mésa.

She walked back into the foyer, pushed the rest of the couch out to the curb, and walked back inside. She sat on her couch chair, still rubbing her new booty.

Mésa slammed her hands against the tight walls. "Ākali! Get me out of here!" She yelled. She was completely sound proofed inside of Ākali, but she didn't know that.

"Y'know Mésa, I think I could really get a date or two out of you."

Mésa banged her elbow on the wall. "No! I'm not a butt plug or a butt implant! Let me out now!"

"Ohhh yeah, squirm like that Mésa! That feels amazing~" Ākali moaned. Mésa growled.

"And don't worry, I'm sure you'll come out next time I use the bathroom. If not, I'll see a doctor, but I think I wanna have some fun before you come out~"

"Ākali!! No!!" Mésa screamed.

"No reply? That's fine, you don't have to give me an answer. I'll just assume your squirms mean yes! I'm so excited for us, Mésa!"

Ākali stood up and grabbed her phone. "Now, wheres the nearest hot guy looking to smash..."