

(Read Part 6 and 5 if you haven't already so you know what's going on. Otherwise this is just gonna be awkward.)

"Oh, feel like being femcum now? How could I say no to that?"

They both smiled, getting into position. Aaron laid back as Ashley hovered her tush over his face, letting a small drip plop onto his nose, showing him what he'd soon become. With a wink, she sat down heavily, blinding him in darkness and making sure he got a face full of her scent. He quivered excitedly, lapping at her folds eagerly, growing addicted to her taste that was bolstered by his seed and Riley's remains. She panted at his work, grinding more against his face as her labia opened further. Aaron pressed against her opening, vying for her internal warmth with a moan.

"Aww, you want in? How could I say no to that..." with a single clench, she pulled his whole head inside, soaking his neck and shoulders with juices, "CUTE little face, ohhhh..."

Aaron mewled in delight as his head pressed against her cervix, which widened to claim him. He pushed up gently, letting her body take his shoulders and chest in so she wouldn't have to work so hard. Ashley sighed in approval, pulling him in gradually with a slow clench, enjoying the feeling of his ribs against her walls as they went in. His hips had a little trouble sliding in, but a clench brought them and his thighs into her love canal easily. Aaron started curling up in her womb, massaged on all sides by her arousal of his imminent digestion. Ashley bucked her hips as she claimed Aarons' calves and feet in two swift motions, orgasming at the thought of her lover becoming nothing but a wet stain on the sheets in only a short time from now.

Aaron saw trails of fluid pooling beneath him, most of them coming from where he touched her walls. He felt his body turn viscous, color draining away as he was becoming cooch splodge. It only took 3 minutes to fully melt away, so strong was Ashley's predatory body. She added parts of his liquid to her hips, ribs, breasts and butt, thickening herself as evenly as she could. She stuffed a whole hand into her slit, pumping it vigorously until she unleashed a shower of juices onto the bed, which left a damp spot as the mattress and sheets soaked up every drop.

Ashley relaxed, laying down taking a deep breath before sticking her thumbs into the sides of her stomach, pulling a shape out that formed into a new Aaron that nestled between her boobs. He opened his eyes groggily, noticing his place of rest and smiling. "Not a bad way of waking up."

She kissed his forehead. "How'd you like getting sprayed everywhere?"

"I felt a little, uh... scatterbrained," they chuckled as they embraced warmly.

“I have one last trick to show you before we turn in for the night,” She slid her hand down and placed his cock inside the hole he just entered. Aaron grew hard at her touch, coming to full mast as he entered her once more. Ashley wrapped her legs around his waist and kissed him as her walls started sucking his member down like a throat.

*“I want to milk you dry~”* she whispered in his ear as he came. Aaron’s new body couldn’t hold up to the raw power of Ashley’s, and he doubted it could’ve before he got sloshed. She slipped her tongue in his ear, coaxing a second orgasm from him as he felt like she was eating his thoughts. Ashley held him there, trapped, for hours that night, wringing him of all the cum he could make. Aaron didn’t bother resisting, moaning uncontrollably until his consciousness slipped away as Ashley continued milking his cock for what seemed like the rest of his waking life...