

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

“So, my little Butt Snack wants to live up to his name? Well good, because I've got something special for you this time around~.”

Ashley laid on her stomach, letting her voluptuous buns relax like water balloons. The crease between them held together instead of spreading, however.

“I know some of what you've been watching online,” she began, a gaze of lust aimed at Aaron, “and I came up with this. Stand on top of my butt, and you'll see what I mean.”

Aaron was curious what she would do, but instead of asking about it, he complied with her command. His right foot stepped gingerly onto her right cheek, not sure if he'd hurt her with his weight. Surprisingly though, she didn't make a sound as she watched him flail his arms when his foot almost slid off. The cheek was as slick and liquid as it seemed, though still matte in texture and sheen. He braced his hands against the ceiling as he managed to place one foot on each mound, keeping his balance as he waited to see what else was in store for him.

Ashley flashed him a devious smile, flexing her ass slightly to shove Aaron's feet together into her crease. He watched in awe as his feet sank down, her cheeks flowing around him like cornstarch and water. A dopey grin plastered itself across his face as he realized she was combining two of his favorite kinks: Anal Vore and Sinking. He didn't slip into her pucker on the way down though, only more liquid flesh that wrapped around his calves.

“Enjoying it? Because I know I am~,” Ashley let gravity do all the work as she watched him work his way down easily, his hands gripping his cock after they left the ceiling. As he shook hands with himself, the shaking caused his descent to quicken and tickle Ashley in a way. She giggled from the vibrations as he came, shooting several drops of seed across her back, her ass claiming his thighs in the process. Aaron kept his arms at his sides, moaning as his crotch was swallowed down by her fluid behind. This feeling was everything he'd imagined and more, at least for the few minutes he knew it existed. His stomach was warmed by her touch as it closed around him.

“I love you... I love you... Ashley...” he panted as his chest disappeared, letting the sensations overtake his awareness.

“I love you too, my little Butt Snack~” She blew him a kiss, taking his shoulders down into her. Aaron watched the ceiling disappear as liquid skin glorped and gurgled around his head, sealing off the last bit of light with a

slight *shluck*. Inside, all he could feel was Ashley's skin against his own, stretching and pulling to accommodate him as he moved around slightly. This was heaven in his mind, nothing but warmth and complete intimacy. He started to lose track of what was him and what was Ashley, feeling like the line was blurring moment after moment.

And indeed it was, for Ashley was absorbing his body in the most painless way. Her being fused with Aaron's, taking away his sense of self until he was completely one with her. She felt his sleeping mind next to her own and prepared to release it into a new body for him. But before she could, a thought crossed between them: Aaron was perfectly content where he was, at home inside her body. Ashley sent a small query at him, wondering if that's truly what he wanted, and received a feeling of acceptance in return.

She smiled, struck with absolute love for him and sadness that he didn't want to come back. Another feeling came to her, one of patience and an urgency for enjoyment. Ashley interpreted this as him telling her he'd come back later, but for now, they both should relish the positions they held. With a nod, she laid back in the bed, their minds sending care and affection back and forth to one another as they dreamed of napping under the stars in each other's arms...