

Jack pulled into his apartment's parking lot, parking his car and climbing out, stretching. He did a little jump for joy as he made his way towards the lift. Today was his last day at work! Well, it was for the next glorious month. Better yet, Evelyn was going to be home in just a few days.

His girlfriend had been on the other side of the country for the past six months on a research scholarship. It was an amazing opportunity for her education & career, but it had been a painful decision for both of them. They had spent the odd weekend together when they could get flights, but timing and money made things difficult. The couple had resorted to nightly zoom calls together to catch up and feel connected.

As Jack reached his apartment door, he bent down his six-foot frame to pick up a package sitting on the floor. He raised an eyebrow as he saw the senders' address; it was from the center Evelyn had been working & living at. He shrugged, picking it up and unlocking the door.

Settling into the evening, Jack showered and fixed himself dinner, and watched TV for a while before noticing the time. Evelyn would be jumping on zoom in just a few minutes, waiting for him to join the call. He walked over to his desk and opened his laptop, launching zoom and jumping into their private meeting. He looked at himself in the camera, running his fingers through his mop of brown hair.

A moment later, Evelyn popped up on his screen. Slender and petite, she stood a few inches under 5 feet tall, though now she was sitting in a desk chair. She had pale white skin and her black hair hung loose around her shoulders. A white t-shirt hugged her small chest. She smirked as she caught Jack fixing his hair in the camera.

"Hey babe!" She said, chuckling. Jack straightened up, blushing slightly. The two immediately slipped into easy conversation, filling each other in on their days, news from work and how they were both doing. The minutes slid by effortlessly until Jack saw that they'd been chatting for over an hour.

"Oh, by the way, did my package arrive?" Evelyn asked. Jack started; he'd forgotten all about the parcel that had been sitting at the door.

"Yeah, it did. Let me grab it."

A few moments later he sat back down, parcel in hand.

"Should I open it?" He asked. Evelyn nodded, blushing slightly.

Jack cut open the box and reached inside, pulling out... a doll. Not a barbie doll, or anything commercial looking, but a little patchwork doll that resembled Evelyn. Surprisingly accurately, actually. The body itself didn't resemble hers, but the skin tone, the hair color... it's button eyes were the exact color that Evelyn's were, and its mouth was stitched into a smirk he instantly recognised as her.

"It's you!" Jack said, looking at it. "It's, um..." he trailed off as he saw Evelyn looking at him, her face covered in embarrassment.

"What is it?" He asked.

"It's... it's probably dumb. It's a kink thing." She blurted out. Jack blinked.

"A kink thing? This"

She nodded. "A woman at a market gave it to me, Melody was her name. She said it was a toy for couples who enjoyed a... well, a power dynamic."

Jack stared at the doll. True, they did enjoy their power play. There was a drawer in their bedroom filled with ropes, clamps and harnesses, and Evelyn was no stranger to calling him Sir or Master. Jack just struggled to see where this doll fit in with it all.

"It's supposed to be like, some role play thing." She said quickly, seeing his confusion. "You're supposed to touch the doll, and say 'Your power to me.' And then you're in charge of me until you touch the doll again and say release. While you have my power, I have to do whatever you say."

Jack paused, processing, and Evelyn's breath caught.

"You think it's dumb!" She said, blushing. "That's fine, it was free anyway. It's not-"

"No, no! It's not dumb. I promise. It's just not something I've ever heard of, that's all. I'm happy to give it a try. Now, if you want."

Evelyn nodded again, happy. Their nightly zoom calls often tended to end with some sort of masturbation session, or virtual role play.

"So I just touch the doll and say your power to me?" He asked, touching the doll. She nodded.

"Yup, and then - ouch!"

She cut off, and at the same time Jack felt a zap of static electricity shock his fingers where he touched the doll. He looked at Evelyn on the screen, and could tell from her expression she'd felt something too.

"Are you okay? That doll just zapped me." Jack said. Evelyn frowned.

"I got a shock here too... didn't really hurt, but it did startle me." She looked at him. "You don't think..."

"Of course not." Jack laughed. "Like you would've received a real magic doll from a lady at a market." His mind wandered, playing with the idea, his arousal rising.

"Anyway. I believe you're entirely in my control now, isn't that right?" He said in a more firm, commanding voice.

Evelyn felt herself flush red with arousal as she heard Jack's familiar commanding tone.

"Yes, master." She said, falling quickly into character. "I'm yours to do with as you please."

"Good. Why don't we start with you taking that top off?"

Evelyn's body obeyed Jack's command, grabbing her top and pulling it over her head, revealing her petite chest and pale nipples.

"Woah, woah. Timeout." Evelyn said, using their safe word. A look of concern crossed Jack's face.

"Are you okay?" He asked.

"Yeah, I am. I just... I didn't take my top off just then."

"What do you mean?" He asked, confused. "You're holding it scrunched up in your hand now, I can see it."

"Yes, well, okay. I mean, I did take my top off. But I didn't take it off. My body just sort of... did what it was told."

She paused, lingering on that sentence for a moment. "Tell me to do something. Something small."

Jack obliged. "Okay, sure. Um... tell me what a good girl you are."

"I'm such a good girl." Evelyn responded without hesitating, her eyes widening. "Woah, that's weird."

"What? What's weird? I'm so lost." Jack said. "Are you not just doing what I say, like normal?"

"Well, I am, technically. But that doll... I think it's for real, Jack. My body, my voice was doing what it was told, but I wasn't *making* anything happen. Does that make sense?"

Jack thought for a moment. "Okay, I see what you're getting at." It sounded bizarre, but he had no reason to believe she would lie to him. Plus, even if it was part of some elaborate role play, it was still hot. Still, he wanted proof. Something to catch Evelyn out if she was messing with him. "Cum." He said.

Evelyn's face immediately contorted into an expression of pleasure and she cried out, hunching over in her chair. Jack saw her eyes roll back and noticed her nipples harden as she shook, groaning.

*Well, that was pretty convincing.* He thought to himself as she recovered, breathing heavily. She looked up at him, wide eyed. There was lust in those eyes, desperate, submissive lust.

"I'm yours." She said in a small voice. "Completely yours."

Jack leaned back, feeling himself grow hard. "Okay, Evelyn. What did this Melody tell you about the doll?"

Evelyn cocked her head. "Oh, uh... hard to remember. Something about it gives away power over your body and mind. In every sense, I think she said. She was a little cryptic."

The gears were beginning to turn in Jack's head, the dominant part of his personality taking charge. He believed Evelyn, that orgasm was too fast and too *intense* to fake like that.

He looked up at the screen, eyes on hers.

"Firstly, you won't do anything I order you to do that you wouldn't consent to if I you had the choice. Um... and don't let any other commands override this one."

Evelyn nodded, smiling at his sweetness. She felt the command wash over her in an inexplicable way; she wouldn't, no, she *couldn't* do anything he ordered her to, if she didn't truly want to do it.

"Secondly, you are to address me as Master. You are under my command, and are desperate to please me in any way you can. So desperate that this is *almost* all you can think about. Your

intelligence is lower. You're outrageously horny and lewd, but don't do anything too explicit without my direct order. This version of you is called Eve, not Evelyn. When I want these mental changes to go, I'll ask for Evelyn to come back." He said.

"Yes, master." Eve responded, her mouth forming the words before she'd barely had a chance to think about what he'd said. She felt other thoughts fade, still present but pushed aside. She hoped that calling him master had made him happy, she *loved* making him happy, more than anything. She sat, listening eagerly for his next command.

"Third... hmm. Let me think for a moment." He sat, his mind swimming with possibilities that needed to be sorted straight.

"I can strip for you, Master." Eve said, sliding her hands up and down on her petite frame. "I could put on a show for you, I could get down on all fours and make myself cum and cum and..."

"Eve." Jack cut in. "You don't remember what Melody told you about the doll?"

She thought for a long moment, pushing aside thoughts of pleasing master to dive back into her memories.

"Not really, Master. Only what I told you before."

He sighed. "Okay, I command you to tell me exactly what the doll can do."

"Oh, that's easy!" She said, perking up. Information she didn't realize she knew populated her mind.

"The doll acts as a magical connection point between your spoken word and me. While the connection is open, you have near infinite control over my body and mind, and can reshape and command both as you see fit. If you have more specific questions, just ask and I can do my best to answer."

Jack blinked. "That seemed... rehearsed. Artificial, even. It's like you turned into a magical virtual assistant or something."

"Something like that, Master. Can I start fucking myself for you know?"

Jack rolled his eyes. *That ended quickly.* He sat for a moment, pondering what Evelyn had said. *Reshape and command both as you see fit.*

"Hey Eve?" He said. She looked up from sliding her hands over her slender body and flat chest in the camera, in an incredibly seductive manner.

"Yes, master?"

"Your tits are now the size of grapefruits." He said.

"Master, my tits..." Eve trailed off as a wave of pleasurable pleasure spread across her chest, and she looked down. Jack watched through the screen as Eve looked down at her chest, where two fleshy mounds had begun to rise off of her flat torso. She began to groan quietly, gripping her armrests as her breasts swelled.

"Ooohh, master... this feels so good!"

She looked up at him, her face an expression of pure pleasure. She began to fondle the swelling mounds whilst holding eye contact, squeezing the flesh between her fingers. She ran her fingers around her nipples and pinched them, lifting her breasts upwards. Jack watched, rock hard, as the tits hanging from her pinched breasts swelled and engorged. Eve moaned again, and then dropped her boobs. They fell onto her chest and bounced, having reached their final size, sitting on her chest like two pale white grapefruits, her nipples standing erect atop her pink areolae.

Eve looked at her chest and then back at Jack, fondling and squeezing them between her fingers. Somewhere in the back of her mind, she was completely stunned at what had just happened to her, and awed at the true power Jack held over her. Most importantly to her, though;

“Did you like watching me grow, Master?” She said, squealing as she pinched a nipple. “I loved growing for you. You can make me as big as you like, Master. You can turn me into your huge titted toy if you want.”

“Hey Evelyn, I’m gonna undo the mental changes for a second.”

Evelyn blinked as her mind suddenly cleared. Her horniness was gone, well... she was still *incredibly* aroused at what was happening to her, but the extra extreme horniness Jack had placed on top was gone. That desperate, primal need to please Jack, the one that squashed all her other thoughts, vanished as well.

“Just wanted to check that you’re enjoying yourself so far.” He said. “Make sure that this is all good.”

“Jack, this is fucking amazing.” Evelyn replied. “I mean, I’ve always loved being submissive, but this is *different*. I mean, it’s like I’m still me, just... so much yours as well. It’s hard to explain what it’s like, it’s like I’m still me, aware of what you’re doing and how hot this is, but that me is in the back of my mind. In the front are your orders, the controlled me... and my tits!”

She grabbed her chest, squeezing her new breasts. “I can’t believe I have boobs!” She looked at him. “What are you going to do next? We could -”

“Eve is back. Address me as Master from now on.”

Evelyn stopped mid sentence as Jack cut her off. She felt a new desire rising within her, pushing aside all her other thoughts. She wanted so badly to please him, and she was so fucking horny.

“I’m glad you’re enjoying yourself.” Jack said. “This pleases me.”

Eve shivered with arousal at hearing this. “I’m glad, Master. I’ll do anything to make you happy. I’m yours, after all.”

Jack leaned back in his chair, nodding. His mind swam with possibilities, so many countless things he could do, or make her do. It was such a shame that she was so far away, and he had to look at her through this screen.

A thought occurred to him. “You said I can ask you specifics on the powers and you could answer them, right?”

Eve nodded, absent-mindedly watching him while playing with her new chest. She knew that when Jack was in charge, he liked to do the talking and so she sat, playing with herself as much as she was allowed to, waiting for his commands.

"Yes, Master. I can do my best to answer them."

"Okay, you're on the other side of the country. Is there a way I can bring you here?"

"You can tell me to be there, Master. If I was with you, I could suck your cock. You could tell me to-"

She stopped as he held up his hand. He stood, pushing his chair back and turning to the side.

"Eve, stand in front of me." He said. There was a pop in the air and suddenly Eve was there, right in front of him. She looked up at him, the height difference of nearly a foot between them obvious when she was this close. She was topless, and was wearing a pair of black panties down below, which he hadn't been able to see on camera.

He grabbed her and pulled her into a hug.

"Evelyn is back again." He said, and her mind cleared. She wrapped her arms around him and hugged him tight. Six months of separation, and now she was back, so suddenly. They held the embrace for a long time, until Evelyn noticed something hard pressing into your side. She stepped back and saw his cock was rock hard, straining against his shorts.

Her horniness was still there, the power of the doll at the forefront of her mind. She met Jack's eyes and saw that it was for him, too. She nodded towards him, biting her lip seductively.

"Eve is back." He said. The now familiar thoughts flooded her mind, pushing everything else aside.

"It's good to have you here, Eve. There's so much I want to do to this body, and so much I want to make it do." He said, stepping towards her and gently caressing her breasts in his hands. Eve felt a shiver of excitement at Master's touch. He walked around her, inspecting her barely-clothed body. She practically quivered with horny-delirious excitement as he stopped behind her, cupping her breasts in his hands.

"Whatever parts of you my hands touch, I can grow." He whispered in her ear. She let out a soft groan as her breasts began to swell in his grip. He squeezed harder and she cried out, groping desperately at his forearms.

"Oh, Master. If you could let me do more lewd things without permission, I could -"

He dropped her breasts, having swollen them with his touch past grapefruits to a size closer to coconuts. She gasped as they bounced and she felt their weight.

"You've made me so big, Master. I could use my huge tits to-"

Still standing behind her, he stuck a finger in her mouth. She closed her lips around it instinctively, and her eyes widened.

Eve felt her lips slowly start to swell, in contact with Jack's fingers. Her relatively thin lips were plumping up, becoming thicker and juicier with every passing second. Something else was growing, though. Through the haze of horniness, of desire to please Jack, Eve realised her tongue was growing. It was taking up more and more space in her mouth, Master's finger pressed up against it.

Eve slowly grew nervous as she felt the tongue fill her mouth, saliva building up in every possible gap.

"Mmmph! Mmm mm!" She said. Master chuckled, pulling his finger out of her mouth. Eve opened her mouth, gasping for a breath. Her elongated tongue spilled out from between her plumped up lips, falling down to rest with the tip a couple of inches past her chin. She noticed that Master had made it a lot longer than he had made it thicker.

She looked at him, drool dropping from the end of her tongue, and tried to talk.

"Mmmm... mathter... my thongue..."

"Your tongue has exceptional muscle control." He said. Eve found that she was able to lift her enlarged tongue up, and twist it around. She tried to pull it back into her mouth, but found it still impossible.

She looked at him, her expanded tongue hanging from her plump lips, drooling, her cheeks flushed red. Jack dropped his shorts to reveal his cock, rock hard.

"Eve, use your new tongue to fuck my cock." He commanded.

*Finally!* She thought, jumping at the chance to please him. She dropped to her knees in front of him, leaning towards him, her drooping tongue rising into the air and wrapping itself around his cock.

Jack groaned as her tongue looped around and around his cock and squeezed like a snake constricting its prey. She began to slide her coiled tongue back and forth, fucking him with it. She heard his moans and her heart fluttered with excitement. She was pleasing him, and this was all she wanted. This is what she was built for. She began to work harder, sliding her wrapped tongue up and down his shaft quicker.

Jack began to approach orgasm. She could feel it, she was so in tune with him. This would make him so happy, he would be so pleased with her. Maybe he would -

"Freeze." He commanded. She froze, her body froze, responding to the command. He slid his cock out from her coiled tongue, leaving it suspended in the air whilst she kneeled on the ground. No, he was so close! How could he make her stop?

Jack looked down at Eve, enjoying that look of pleasurable, frustrated desperation in her eyes. He crouched down in front of her and leaned in, around her curled tongue. She was still staying absolutely still, just as he'd commanded. She felt a shiver as his fingers traced her areolae and they began to grow, raising above her breast slightly and swelling out to cover more of it.

She jumped slightly as he pinched her nipples and didn't let go. They too started to engorge at his touch, and she let out a groan of pleasure as she felt them swell. They grew quickly, as she figured he must be willing them to. He released them when they'd reached roughly golf balls in size. They looked huge, even on her expanded chest.

"My hands no longer cause growth." He said, then reached out to squeeze her nipples. She squealed with pleasure as he did so, their sensitivity making her head swim. He pushed and pulled them, occasionally tracing her areolae slowly, and then pouncing back onto her nipples when she became desperate.

"Unfreeze." He said, standing up. Eve felt her muscles relax, freeing her from the position she'd been holding. She felt her tongue drop, slapping against her chin and hanging there. She stood and stretched, looking at him with that unrelenting lust in her eyes.

"You have the ability to put that long tongue back in your mouth now." He said. She pulled her tongue in like she normally would when it was out, and found she could retract it all the way in. It slid past her plump lips and into her mouth. The logical part of her, suppressed and buried under lust and desperation, wondered where it had all gone. Most of her simply wondered when she'd be able to use it to pleasure Master again.

Jack took a step back, looking at Eve. He looked at her for a long moment, rubbing his fingers on his chin in a mock thinking expression. He was teasing Eve; he knew how impatient she was, and how desperate he'd made her to please him. Plus, he'd also made her unbelievably horny, and she wasn't allowed to do anything lewd without his command. Standing still like this was almost agony to her.

"You're looking a little disproportionate now, don't you think?" He said, his eyes moving from her swollen chest down to her slender torso, hips and thighs.

*Master thinks I'm too skinny down there compared to my new boobs.* She realised. She nodded enthusiastically.

"I am, Master! You should plump me up all over, not just my chest. I can be your soft little fucktoy, covered in places to squeeze and grab, full of curves for you to enjoy." She hoped that was what he wanted to hear.

He nodded. "Good thinking, Eve. Become my soft little fucktoy."

Eve groaned and staggered slightly as her body began to change. She began to feel the swelling she'd felt in her breasts earlier all over, her skinny frame slowly thickening up.

Her hips swelled outwards, quickly growing from not much wider than her torso to the wide, voluptuous hips of a fertility goddess. Her thighs thickened to suit her hips, growing until her thigh gap was little more than a tiny gap below her pussy. Eve's hands shot down to her hips, and she pressed them against her hips to feel them grow, sinking them into the soft flesh. Her belly and arms swelled softly, just enough to suit her new assets. Her tits bloated forth as well, adding a few inches to their already impressive size.



The growth was over faster than Jack expected. Eve stood in front of him, whimpering with pleasure, running her hands up and down her body, desperate to get herself off but unable to act on her own. She had the thick, curvaceous body of some sort of sexual goddess; thick thighs and a huge ass, wide hips that ran into a narrow waist before flaring out to an oversized chest adorned with wide areolas and golf ball sized nipples.

She looked up at him, her jet black hair hanging loose down her neck and around her face. "Please, Master." She said, almost a whisper. "I... I'm so horny it almost hurts. I need so badly to please you, I need so badly to cum, but I can't make myself do anything more than squeeze here and there. Let me get you off, please. I'll do anything"

Jack looked down at the curvy, libido-riddled girl before him. He'd instilled in her an intense need to please him and an extreme horniness, and all he'd done was pleasure himself. He knew it was all consensual, that deep down Evelyn was enjoying this in the most intense, primal way possible. But for as long as he'd teased her, he was teasing himself too.

"Okay, Eve. I think it's been long enough." He said. He gestured to the bedroom door. "Climb onto the bed." He said.

He watched as she walked into the room, jiggling with each step, teetering slightly as she got used to the new distribution of weight. Following her in, he lay down on his back on the bed beside her. His cock stood erect, pointing straight up, and Eve eyed it hungrily. Her elongated tongue slipped from between her plump lips, saliva slowly dripping from its tip.

"Here's the game." He said. "You're going to ride me until I cum. With every thrust, your body is going to grow more sensitive and pleasurable. You cannot cum until I have. Your sensitivity goes back to normal after you've finished climaxing."

She nodded, her arousal impossibly increasing. She clambered on top of him, desperate to please him and finally having a chance to do so. Positioning herself above him, she lowered herself down, her wet pussy sliding over his cock.

Eve lifted herself up on his cock and then down again, and shuddered as her body became more sensitive. The sensations of Jack's cock inside her suddenly intensified, and he reached up to grab her nipples. They burst with pleasure as he grabbed them, sinking his hands into the soft flesh. Eve bounced again on his cock a few more times, the intense sensitivity increasing with every thrust.

"Mmmm... Master..." she said, stopping, as her body screamed with pleasure and sensation. "It's so much. I don't know if I can..."

"Don't stop riding me until I cum." He commanded. Eve began to bounce up and down on his cock vigorously, her body following the order. She cried out with pleasure as the sensitivity began to rapidly increase, every single thrust of his cock elevating her to a new tier of sensation.

Soon enough, all Eve knew was ecstasy. She bounced on top of Jack, her new curves jiggling with each movement, but even this she was only dimly aware of, her body automatically following his orders. The pleasure, multiplying with each thrust, consumed her. Even her desperation to please him and her extreme horniness were gone. The euphoria consumed her mind, and to say she was truly aware of anything was inaccurate.

Soon enough Jack felt his orgasm approaching, the long session followed by the sight of Eve's luscious curves bouncing on top of him making lasting out impossible. He played with her chest as she bounced, squeezing and fondling her nipples. She was looking up at the roof, eyes rolled back in her head. Her body seemed to be riding him on autopilot whilst her mind was elsewhere. Her huge tongue hung from between her thickened lips, bouncing and swaying as she rode him. She was vocalizing as she fucked him, an unintelligible series of moans and cries.

Jack began to shake as his orgasm struck, his cock pumping load after load into Eve as she continued to fuck him. Now that he had cum, Eve began to shake as her orgasm arrived, the barrier of Jack's command finally cleared.

"Nnngh... whatever orgasm you're about to have, Eve." He said, still quivering. "Double it."

Consciously, Eve didn't even hear the command. Her senses were lost to her now, irrelevant things compared to the mind-dominating sensations erupting from every inch of her body. The command still hit her ears, however.

Eve practically screamed in pleasure as an orgasm of impossible proportions hit her, her entire body exploding into ecstasy. She collapsed forward onto Jack, his cock sliding out of her. She shook and squirmed on the bed, moaning wildly. Jack managed to squirm out from underneath her, and sat upright on the edge of the bed, watching her. Her nipples sat erect on her tits and her pussy practically sprayed fluids as she quivered in front of him.

He sat watching her for over a minute before the moaning and twitching seemed to slow. After a few more minutes it had ceased entirely and Eve lay there, panting, covered in her own fluids. Her eyes opened and Jack could see that her mind was returning to her as they seemed to slowly focus and pick apart the world around her.

"Eve, you can go for now. Evelyn, return." He said. He knew instinctively that the command had worked, and that Evelyn was back lying in front of him.

Evelyn's mind began to slowly return to her, the pieces of it that had been shattered by the sex and the orgasm seeming to stitch themselves together. She slowly became aware that she was lying on the bed, and that she was *incredibly* wet. As her vision cleared, she saw Jack sitting beside her, his hands on one of hers.

"Want me to command you back to recovered?" He offered. She waved him off.

"Just let me... need to... catch my breath." She mumbled. Her head flopped to the side and she began to snore quietly.

Jack chuckled to himself, standing. "You're clean of all bodily fluids." He commanded as he pulled a blanket over her, tucking her in. "Oh, and you aren't going to get pregnant from that."

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Evelyn woke in a dark bedroom, her head foggy from the nap. She sat up and rubbed her eyes, and flicked on the light beside the bed. Her eyes widened as she saw the body below her, with its huge tits, wide hips and thick thighs. In an instant, the evening came rushing back to her. *Holy fucking shit. That was the hottest thing that's ever happened in human history, period.* She thought. She stood and walked to the bedroom door, opening it and squinting against the light of the well lit living room.

Jack was sitting on the sofa, and he smiled when he saw her enter, and grinned inwardly to himself when he saw her nude, curvaceous form. He stood as she wobbled towards him and flopped into his arms, hugging him. Their height difference meant that standing tall, her head was pressed into his torso.

"Good morning, shortstack." He said. She laughed into his chest.

"How're you feeling?" He continued.

"Tired." She groaned. "But also... incredible. That was so indescribably hot, all of it... what you did to me." She stepped back and gestured to her body. "And the way you controlled me, and... that sex at the end. That orgasm, it... I was just pleasure. My mind actually broke, like it was gone. I was just the experience."

He breathed a sigh of relief. "It was indescribably hot for me too." He said. "I'm glad it wasn't too far."

"Of course not! Your first command overruled all the others. I don't think you could've made me do anything I didn't want to." She said. She looked up at him and stepped towards him. Her breasts pressed into his torso.

"And believe me, everything you did I *very much* wanted."

"Well I'll let you in on a little secret." Jack said. "I haven't released my command yet. Are you ready for round two, Eve?"

Evelyn felt her intelligence sap away, pressed down by a blossoming urge to please Master. Her pussy was already getting wet again, and that horny storm was raging inside her. She dropped her tongue out from between swollen lips and looked up at him, nodding.