

Shifted things a touch around from canon so Gwen's most panned design is of age.

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Swooping down onto the balcony, the quick flash of green turned the alien back into a human, but he was still rushing back into his house that overlooked the bustling city of the future.

Today was an important day, and like most heroes in the comics and shows he watched as a kid, Ben forgot about that until the last minute. He had to go off planet and call in a few favors to get this rush order done in such a short time, but he knew it'd be best to get her what she deserved instead of forgetting and dealing with the fallout of that for the next few weeks.

Slowing down and catching his breath, the older hero looked for his cousin, it was strange that she hadn't been in the library or computer station. "Computer: Gwen's location" He spoke to the air and a response came.

"Gwendolyn Tennyson- Location: Master Bedroom"

"It's barely 7, is she feeling tired or something?" He spoke to himself before giving a thanks to the computer and walked up the stairs to the bedroom. But when he reached the door, the room was locked.

"Oh, Ben, you're back already?" She spoke past the door, but it was off. "I was expecting you to be gone for two more hours. Nice to know that there are things *besides* heroics that get your butt into gear."

'Of course she knew I scrambled. Never could pull the wool over her eyes.' Ben chuckled while shaking his head. "Yeah, that was my bad, but I think you're going to love what I have." He brought the jewelry box out of his back pocket.

"And I think you'll love my gift too." The door opened and Gwen showed off just what she did.

Standing in the doorway was his redheaded cousin... Who was back looking like she did in college. Her short hair now long locks like back in the day. But after taking notice of her face, he realized that she was wearing nothing but a skimpy black lingerie set that clashed against her light skin.

"Happy Anniversary." She gave Ben a kiss while he remained frozen. Noticing the box in his hands, she spoke. "I'm guessing that's for me?"

"Um, yeah." Finally done rebooting, he opened the case to show off a black choker with a vibrant purple gem. A jewelry made of pure mana from Anodyne.

Thinking of something to say, he was interrupted by another kiss as Gwen thanked him before trying it on. A wave of power flowing through her from the stone, but making her college form shimmer to an even younger her.

Her breasts slimmed down, but her hips were still just as wide. Her hair shortening and a few inches shrinking as she went from her college grad look to her 18 year old body.

"Damn." Ben let out a chuckle at the lacy bra now having way more space than before. "What was the stupid joke I used to tease you with back then?"

"Seriously? I'm all dressed up, and instead of jumping me, you're remembering when you used to say 'Your boobs are so small because your head's so big,' I honestly wish I could be surprised." She rolled her eyes before she shifted her body back to her current age. Her hair short, wild, and curling, but with each of her curves being far more filled.

"Well, sorry I'm still a bit of a jerk." Ben said as he wrapped his arms around her and kissed up her neck.

"I only have myself to blame for falling for my idiot cousin." She teased him back before using her magic to pick them up and close the door. The clothes Ben had on turning a blinding white while dispersing.

Landing softly on the bed, Gwen set herself on top of Ben. The two enjoying their make out and starting to move their hips, grinding against one another.

Ben moved his hands from her back to caressing her huge ass and heavy breasts. Massaging her curves while his hardening member pressed against her stomach.

Gwen was doing the same, her hands moving across his muscles to get a feel of his body and rub her body against his. Digging one hand between them to grab onto his dick and start off her gift.

Pulling away, Gwen moved her hips to have his shaft growing between her ass cheeks. Looking down at the man she loved, her form shifted to her youngest state while she slowly twerked her ass up and down.

"Listen up, dweeb, I'm the one in control for this night. So no watch, got it? Just me and you taking a nice and long walk down memory lane." She grinned at his hands digging deep into her ass while his eyes were filled with want.

"Understood. Now would you please go faster?"

Throwing him a bone, Gwen steadied a hand on his chest while her hips grew faster and faster, the sound of her ass clapping slowly filling up the room as it bounced across the walls.

Having so much power over the world's greatest hero certainly was fun, but the heat and weight of the cock she had nestled against her ass made a dark spot quickly form against her panties.

Instead of just holding off until later, Gwen knew just how to add it to the show.

Snaking a hand beneath her underwear, her moans streamed forth as she began masturbating in the middle of her ass job. Her eyes stayed locked to his as she pumped her fingers and hips at growing speed, letting the sensations and sounds make her pleasure spark even brighter. "How is it, Ben? Fucking the girl you spent so long teasing and annoying? Come on, dweeb, you can be honest with yourself." Her voice was melodic, speaking with pleasure that made her sound all the more alluring.

"Fuck, Gwen." Ben was barely able to keep himself together.

"Is that all you can say? I guess I was right," she leaned in closer to where he could feel her breath on his lips, "you really are just as much of a dog as Wildmutt."

The memories of past arguments, bickerings, and the eventual make-ups flew through Ben's mind. The feeling of her younger body and hearing her voice like this again, he couldn't stop himself from being overwhelmed. The cock lodged against Gwen's fat ass pulsing between her cheeks as it shot out white rope after rope over her back, staining the black lingerie and the heat making Gwen shudder.

Done with the foreplay, Gwen pushed herself back up with another quick change. Shifting her position and form, she had her cum stained back facing Ben while her long ponytail was begging to be pulled. Sliding her dripping underwear to the side, the witch sat herself down on her lover's cock for a countless time. Feeling his length stretch her out, she vaguely noted how much Ben's dick grew from college to now, but her smarts were ignored as she simply focused on the enjoyment both of them were having.

Both knew that this day was special, how even if they hadn't given the other anything, a day spent between the sheets would have been more than enough. But they couldn't help but try to make the other even happier.

Pumping her hips up and down, Ben tried to do the same, but found his body held against the bed by mana. Moving what he was allowed to, one of his hands gripped her flowing hair to give it a slow and strong pull and the other slapped Gwen's ass. Both parties moaning from the sensation, Gwen due to the euphoric pain, and Ben at her cunt tightening up for just a moment.

The whole event played out *just* slower than Ben wanted and Gwen knew she was pushing his buttons. Her hips never stopped moving, her hands groping her own breasts, her head turned to the side as her hair was pulled, her green eyes full of mischief and desire while she bit her lip. She really was the girl for him.

Indulging in a touch of masochism, Gwen pinched her nipples as Ben smacked her ass over and over again, her butt turning red beneath the dark lingerie. She would have started sucking her own tits had Ben not been holding her head back by her hair, so instead she changed tactics. Reaching down and toying with her clit, lightning running through her body.

Ben seemed to enjoy her efforts if his louder groaning and panting were anything to go by. She was slowly and steadily trying to milk him of everything she could. And feeling his cock twitching inside of her, she knew she succeeded.

The flood of his hot seed filling her made her world go white. Her grip on her breast, and her grip on reality falling to pieces as the Anodite's creampie sent her over the edge to her own climax. Her magic flashing out from her lack of focus, sending the small bits and bobs in their room to shift and glow, but more importantly, she finally returned back to her normal form as a bombshell MILF.

Returning from her trip to cloud nine, Gwen was panting and laying down against the bed on her back, Ben now on top of her and kissing his way up her neck just like he did when they began.

"You really went crazy with your present." Ben smiled.

"Oh, you wouldn't survive what I really had planned." Gwen dug her hand into his head and enjoyed his caresses.

"And that was?"

"I originally wanted to make copies of myself in those three stages, but I couldn't stabilize them. After ten seconds they went poof." Gwen moved her legs to the side as she felt Ben try to line up.

"Surprised you didn't try to time travel for it." His dick slid against her slit and left both of them trembling in anticipation.

"I'm not *that* desperate for a present." She also left out how she ran out of the ingredients required to do so when she paid past Ben a *visit*.

"Desperate', totally." Before Gwen could get a word in, Ben thrust into his wife and made her mind melt apart.

While Gwen was taking this slow and methodical, Ben went straight to slamming his hips back and forth as fast as he could. Being as brash and direct as he was with everything. Sucking Gwen's breasts, holding her thighs, caressing her face, he was doing everything he could while fucking her with as much force as he could muster.

Feeling his cockhead slamming against the door to her womb, Gwen locked her legs around Ben and clawed against the bedsheets. They had done this countless times, but it always felt like he was going to split her in two.

Just like when things usually got so intense, Gwen's skin and hair shifted once more, but instead of changing age, she revealed her alien nature. Her skin a brilliant purple and her hair incandescent. This night was going to be one that would leave neither of them able to walk tomorrow, and they were more than happy to accept that challenge.

Grinding and holding the other closer and closer, their hearts felt like they'd burst from their chest, their lungs panting for air, their bodies dripping in sweat. Spending these moments together was magic.

After her climax, Gwen lost most of her rational mind for the rest of night, her brain as white as her womb. The only thoughts she had being how to give and get more and more pleasure.

When everything finally did end in the dead of night, the two partners fell asleep. Holding the other close, hands entwined, peace and serenity etched into their faces.