

Chapter Ten

I didn't dream.

There was nothing.

Until there was light.

My eyes opened and I could see the dim artificial light from a nearby lamp.

I felt heavy, so heavy that it almost felt like I was made from stone.

Eyes coming into focus I saw the chubby witch sitting on the chair beside the bed I was stuck to.

“Good morning Honey.” She said in a tone drastically different to what I was expecting from her.

Who is this?

I nodded my head before turning to look at my body. The thing that was keeping me pinned to the bed.

A wall of flesh rose high before me, far around me and it was all I could see below my shoulders. My big boobs pooled on my chest, threatening to swallow my face, like heavy sacks they had succumbed to gravity, my nipples were elongated and still leaking cum. The smell filled the air, I thought I had gone nose blind to it but clearly not. Below my boobs was my stomach. My skin was just everywhere, huge billowing and fat. As I was laying on my back, I could just marvel at the

gigantic planet sized stomach I had that was desperately trying to reach the ceiling. I was in awe. I could feel my ass was overflowing the sides of the bed.

Won't be long til this bed gives way... Or I outgrow it...

I could still feel the building pressure within. The curse hadn't been lifted.

Looking back at my captor I could see the fascination she had with my body.

She likes this... She really truly does...

"Florence..." I sputtered, cum leaking from my mouth, I had forgotten to swallow.

"I know." The chubby woman leaned over to me and wiped the cum from my mouth before sucking it from her index finger. "Nyx..." She placed a hand on my cum filled body and watched as my whole body jiggled and wobbled from the one simple touch.

"Nyx..." I wheezed. "What is the end goal here... I had to explore myself right?"

She nodded to my question.

"Well... Don't you think I did that? Losing my virginity to a guy minutes before making you cum. Then cumming so much that I passed out." I stared deep into her eyes. "Becoming... This?" I pat my stomach, the only part of my body that my fat arms could reach.

"That depends..." Nyx smirked and placed her palm on my belly, and I felt a surge of pressure as I continued to grow at a rapid pace again. "How do you feel?"

How do I feel? Is she fucking insane?

The words were coming to me rapidly, sensations overwhelming my body, I looked at her with wide eyes as my brain tried to process what was happening.

Big.

Huge.

Massive.

Growing.

Pressure.

It was becoming harder to move, I was feeling tighter, heavier.

I looked at her and saw the pure lust in her eyes.

Big.

Huge.

Sexy.

Horny.

Lust.

Please make me bigger.

Make me massive.

More massive.

I want to be the biggest.

Make my huge body cum.

Please.

My brain went into overdrive, my hands unable to bring any pleasure to my inflating form.

“N...Ny...” I moaned.

She leaned in and planted her lips on mine, giving me a big, long kiss.

“I know.” Her words confused me at first, but she must be able to read my thoughts.

Nyx jumped up and held both of her hands towards my body, I felt another surge in power, and I could feel my legs pressing against each other, growing into one another, my ass growing move over the bed. The weight in my arms increased, there was a familiar growth below my gut too, my pussy was becoming more inflated too, it leaked cum like my nipples and just swole at a rate to keep up with my blowing up body.

Finally, there was my belly.

The giant dome swelled with cum, and it had become a huge fat, bed spanning stomach but in my slumber it was inflated more, the pressure was tight and now it was growing even more rapidly. I was in awe at its size when I awoke, now I was passing what I thought biology would allow.

Nothing that has happened in the past few days would be to do with biology.

I was so big that I felt as if I might be in danger of popping.

She wouldn't let that happen... Would she?

“If I thought you weren't enjoying what was already happening, what has happened and the thought of what would be to come next, I would most definitely make you pop...” Nyx stopped channelling and drew her nails across the taut surface of my belly, it felt as if she was going to slice me open with her talons. I quivered and waited for her next move.

“No... I've seen what's going on in there...” She placed her finger against my forehead.
“We've got a lot more fun to have.”

I felt the pressure reach a fever pitch and I saw the skin turn a shade of pink, the pain was starting to overtake the pleasure, and I could see my vision go blurry.

I couldn't even form words, I found myself passing out once more.

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