

Werefatty

Chapter 1

“The Curse of the Lycan, a well-known subject matter over the years, many have written about it and must have thought it to be fiction, and whilst it mostly is there is a grain of truth, we are a part of that truth.”

I remember those words well, my mum telling me the story of our family on my 10th birthday. How could I forget? I've been dreaming of this day ever since she told me.

Alexa is sitting in front of the mirror admiring her current form. She wasn't a heavy girl just a bit on the plump side, sitting at an even 160 she had a bit of a pudge going on. Most people hear “Pudge” and think the worst, but she carried it well, she was 5”5 and the fat didn't really look that out of place on her frame. Her genetics were exceptionally good, for two reasons, her beauty was immense, she had the face of a supermodel just a tiny bit chubbier. Her eyes were a luscious green, a trait inherited from her family bloodline, they looked like emeralds, incredibly unique indeed. Her hair was a bright and vivid blonde, she wore it down and let it trail down her back. Alexa's lips were plump and full, again thanks to her wonders of genetics, her cheeks were a bit rounded, but they really did make her look stunning.

Further down her frame her shoulders were narrow and feminine, leading into slightly chubby arms, her fingers however were slender and delicate. Her legs took a fair amount of her weight, although her calves could fool anyone. Her thin and dainty feet led into her thin shins with a fair amount of definition to her calves, only once you rose past her knee did you see some of that weight, her thighs were thick and soft, they met in the middle and would rub most of the time. Around the back she did have a sizable ass, filling her pants very well. Most of the guys paid attention to it whenever they would make a move on her.

Alexa was most proud of her front; however, she had tried for years to gain weight as she always had a fascination with the idea of being larger and finally since coming to college, she did really start to see some progress in that area. Her mum has always told her that it was due to the genes in the family, they always had a high metabolism until they turned 20. From 18-20 she did see some increase but not nearly as much as this past year, in the last 12 months she had ballooned. At 18 she was struggling to get above 118lbs, by the time she turned 20 she was 124lbs but in this last year she had put on 40lbs. This is why she was most proud of her front.

Her eyes glued to her frame in the mirror she focused on her pride and joy. Her belly. She went from concave into a rounding mass of pudge. It was a new prominent feature on her body that she loved. However, she still thought it wasn't big enough. She wanted more. She would lose herself in the feeling of her own pudge often, she adored the jiggle, the squish and the weight of it.

Finally, there was one, or rather two other developments that she did enjoy as did the boys. Her breasts. Alexa, again, blessed by genetics was always a bit big up top, even when she was so thin but even though her previous C cups looked big on her lithe frame, now her Gs really did stand out. They sat atop her belly and have recently started to be parted by her belly, especially whenever she would lean back, her belly would rise up like a volcano

erupting from the earth's core, rising higher as she took a deeper breath. She longed for it to be real and for her belly to surpass that size.

Staring at the progress she had made on her body was incredibly arousing to her, but she knew one thing, one final thing that was extra special today. Today was the first full moon since she turned 21 and now the tale told to her long ago will become reality.

“The truth is that full moons have a particular effect on our family. We were cursed long ago to grow insatiable on a full moon. Generations ago our ancestors raided a camp and being unable to carry all the supplies they decided to feast there whilst the villagers watched. A local witch returned during the feast and cursed our bloodline to always be filled with the greed and gluttony of a starving village every full moon. So, every full moon we lock ourselves away, as do your uncles and aunts, it isn't pleasant Alexa, but it is something we live with. We will always be here to help you, my sweet.”

The story sounded so surreal, but I knew my mother to only be a serious woman, I never had any doubt to believe her. Due to my family's shame about the curse, they would always lock themselves away around the full moon. My family were incredibly wealthy and spared no expenses to hide their shame. I had once seen inside one of the small rooms they had to hide themselves in, A bed with harness straps and the room walls were made from metal, the door was huge, like on a submarine or something.

Alexa's phone suddenly brought her out of her inner monologue, she picked it up.

“Hello... Er... You coming or what?” An angry voice said on the phone.

It was her friend Sally; she was there to pick her up for their night class.

Night class... Have you heard of such bull.

Sally was her best friend in college, Alexa didn't like to flaunt her wealth so Sally would drive them to classes so Alexa wouldn't be out of place in her fancy sports car. Truth is her parents spoiled her, they bought this house for her to attend college, a six-bedroom house in a gated community, she had a brand-new sports car given to her and all her expenses paid, she even had a cleaner come around daily.

“Shit! On my way!” Alexa shouts before hanging up.

Rushing to get dressed, her walk in wardrobe offered her too much choice, she quickly threw on the first thing she could find... Well, that isn't technically true, the shoes she first saw didn't go with the dress she first saw.

She opted for a button up blouse with a skirt and heels. She looked incredibly overdressed for a class and that added weight was starting to have an effect on the blouse. Alexa might not have liked to flaunt her wealth, but she was incapable of hiding that she was a spoiled brat.

Walking through the house she took time to notice the room that her parents built into her house for her, a “Curse room” as they dubbed it.

"I don't know why you don't want to come home for the first time..." She can remember her dad's words. "This room is here for your protection, it is better than the one we have at home, this one is all automated, stand in the square and press the button..." The rest of the words are fuzzy because Alexa didn't care to know how to hide it, she wanted it to happen, she wanted to indulge in it but obviously couldn't share that information with her parents.

Hearing a car horn, she sauntered towards the front door and down the drive to Sally's car.

"Hi Sal." She clicked her belt in.

"Don't hey Sal me, I've been sitting here for 10 minutes." Sally said frustratedly.

"Oh erm... I guess sorry."

"You guess?- You know what, never mind, let's get this night class over with." She grumbled.

"Night class, honestly." Alexa tried to divert the attention from herself.

"I know! Right! Whose idea was that anyway" Sally said in agreement.

Sally started to go off on a bit of a tirade but as she was one to do, Alexa tuned out. She was too focused on the sensation of her body jiggling over the speedbumps.

God, I love rich people, always making sure that no boy racers can fly past their nice little community.

Alexa felt each lurch of the car causing her relatively newfound fat jiggle. She could feel herself getting slightly aroused.

The "night class" was a class function in which the groups got together to mingle, a sort of tradition that the university had set up, seemingly aeons ago. They would celebrate the end of submissions with a get together at the first full moon after submissions. It just coincided with the activation of Alexa's curse.

The girls both saw it as lame and they both didn't want to be there but for whatever reason the university had this as part of their code of conduct, it was mandatory, otherwise they would've missed it easily.

The function was predictably boring to Alexa, but Sally was glad to see off the group she had spent the last 8 months working on a project with. Alexa on the other hand did next to no work in her group, she was carried hard. Thanks to a sizable investment from her family, she was never going to fail provided she turned up, nobody else would see her results so she got through easy.

Time flew quickly thankfully and as the clock approached midnight Alexa sat excitedly staring at the clock.

I can't feel anything yet...

"Miss Geri, I am glad you showed up." The voice of the Dean rang in her ears.

That sleazeball... What does he want?

“Well, it is tradition, right?” She said with a bit of attitude that the Dean let slip.

“Indeed, I guess I could say the same about your family’s donations, it has been a few years now... I expect it will continue into next year?” He says with the subtlety of a chainsaw.

“Oh, so that is why you are talking to me. Well, yeah, I don’t see why not, I am staying here after all.” Alexa scoffs.

“That is good indeed... Very good...” He pauses for a moment before looking down at Alexa. “Say... Are you... Alright?”

“Showing me care now, is it? That is a new one for you Dean.” Alexa can’t help but giggle at her own joke.

“No, I mean... Your top...” His voice trails off.

“Quite inappropri-“ Alexa cuts herself off when she notices why the Dean is flustered.

Shit.

The tight blouse that was once so snug was now strained, small diamonds of flesh appearing between the buttons. Alexa carefully watched as she saw each diamond get slightly bigger.

It’s happening.

Chapter 2

“Sally! Sally!” Alexa shouted as she rushed towards her friend, the Dean left staring at the dust cloud that she left behind.

“Hey Alexa, is everything ok?”

“No, I’ve got to go. Now. Please.” Alexa practically begging.

“Wow, it must be serious.” Sally replied as she fished for her keys in her pocket. “Right, sorry guys, I’m headed off- EEP” Sally squeals as Alexa’s tight grip pulls her towards the door.

The two rushed through the crowded classroom and the busy hallways to Sally’s car in the dead of night. Alexa plops herself down onto the passenger seat and notices the time, 00:03. She looks down and notices that she has popped a button in the rush to the car. She feels a shiver go down her spine as her index finger prods her newly acquired pudge.

*I knew it was real but... I didn’t think it’d feel so... **Good***

“Alexa?!” Sally shouts from the driver’s seat. “Stop ignoring me, what is wrong?”

Alexa removes her hand from her growing pudge and looks over at her friend who is now rushing her home, thankfully she can’t see her in this light, she was sure Sally would make a comment otherwise.

“Sorry... I just feel really sick all of a sudden... Need to get home.” On cue Alexa’s stomach lets out a monstrous roar. She slaps her hands on her gut and she can feel the vibrations reverberate throughout her arms. She stifles a soft moan.

I feel... Hungry...

The curse is starting to take hold and Alexa starts to feel ravenous, her mouth salivating, her hands absentmindedly rubbing her pudgy middle. She can feel herself getting more turned on by the second, the prospect of growing, getting fatter and eating. She has yearned for this for years, finally it is a reality.

Alexa opens her mouth in an attempt to speak but she finds that she can’t form words, instead she lets out a deep growl. In the dim light of the surrounding streetlights, she sees Sally turn to her shocked.

“Don’t you throw up in here, if you do, I’ll kick you to the curb!” Sally snaps.

Alexa decides to keep her mouth shut and just try to remain calm. A fool’s errand. She looks down and notices another button on the edge of defeat, her skirt now cutting her in half. Her hand rubs over the bulging mass now threatening her level of undress.

Her hand starts to press into the soft fleshy mound as it grows ever so slowly, rumbling occasionally. Alexa is starting to feel a fog fill her head, a horny haze as she rubs and kneads her fat. Not even caring about her friend she starts to rub her thigh and grope her chest.

Holy shit.

She notices for the first time that her boobs too have grown, they are bulging over her bra now, taking the opportunity to squeeze and knead them is arousing to her. Her other hand groping her thicker thighs too causing jolts of pleasure, Alexa starts to moan, there is enough of her still switched on to try and cover up the moans and to make them sound as though she is cramping but only just.

“Are you ok?” Sally asks concerned.

Alexa doesn’t answer, she just continues to play with her newly transformed and transforming body. She has always had a desire to be fat, to grow, to become big. Her fascination started when she would see corpulent rich friends of her family, something about them stuck in her mind. Years later she would discover there was a slew of porn online that catered to like minded people. Since then, she wanted to grow and now that it was a reality, it was quickly becoming too much for her.

Alexa let out another moan, this time there was no mistaking her moans for those of pleasure. Modesty be damned, Alexa starts to play with her nipples through her bra, her thick nubs being tweaked between her fingers and her other hand rubbing her crotch over her panties was now causing quite a scene.

Sally might not be able to see but she certainly could hear the noises her friend was making as she was enjoying herself.

“Erm...” Sally tries to start but the awkwardness of the situation is too much for her.

“Home...” Alexa grunts, “Hungry...” She barks.

“Almost there...” Sally replies in almost a whisper.

The car approaches the speed bumps that lined the road before the gates to her house. Each one Sally takes a bit quicker than normal thanks to the rising awkwardness she feels. Alexa moans as each bump causes her to jiggle uncontrollably, her tits bouncing in her hands but it is her belly that causes her to gasp.

Her fat mound bounces against her blouse and pops another two buttons on the first bump, Alexa moans very loudly as she fulfils a fantasy of bursting out of clothes before her eyes. Her hands slap either side of her belly and she revels in the feeling of her flabbier stomach, the skirt compressing her gut making it feel super taut and firm. Lowering her hands, she times the next speed bump, and she gives an extra bit of a push to her stomach as Sally hits the speed bump. Her belly knocks her tits into her chin and on the resulting crash down onto her thighs her skirt pops open, the waistband no match for the swelling middle.

Alexa screams as the feeling causes her to cum. Never in her life did she expect it to feel so good, that paired with her gropes sent her over the edge. Sally places her foot down on the accelerator and rushes up to Alexa’s house.

“There. Erm. Bye.” Sally says shortly before turning to Alexa.

Sally’s chubby friend is now slumped in the chair and for the first time Sally can see her properly.

“Holy shit what happened!” Sally screams.

Alexa rushes out of the car, running up the drive towards the front door, the discarded skirt left on the passenger seat of Sally’s car. In the jog to the house another button pops off her blouse. Alexa slams the door behind her and places her back against the sturdy door, panting, she looks down and sees her breasts now are much closer to her face than normal. Gently she squeezes them and feels that they are testing the bra she is wearing to its limits.

“Break...” She moans softly as she starts to jiggle her chest up and down.

After a few bounces her bra snaps, her boobs surge forward and slap on her much higher sitting stomach. The surge of her breast flesh also causes the tight buttons on the blouse to give way, staring at her wonderful orbs she feels a sense of pride and lust. Parting her melons, she sees her belly which is now free from all confines, it protrudes outward much

more than before, a flabby cumulation of fat. Before she can do anything else she watches as it visibly shakes from growling.

“Hungry...”

Chapter 3

Alexa always believed this would happen, she had seen the rooms her parents had but to be living it was something else entirely. Thankfully, she was prepared, or rather she was always prepared to eat lots. Her parents gave her a near unlimited supply of cash so she would just ensure that her kitchen was fully always stocked, she even went a bit over the top in preparation for tonight.

Alexa always had ideas about how this night would go, and she wasn't disappointed so far, but the fun really hadn't begun. Her stomach was now starting to scream in agony for food and she could only oblige. She tore the remnants of her clothes off as she made a dash for the kitchen. Upon entering the kitchen her nostrils were filled with the lingering smell of what her cook had made earlier that afternoon. Two big cakes and a whole tub of cookies and brownies, usually this would last her until next week, but these snacks were not long for this world.

Savagely Alexa rushes the baked goods and starts to grab fistfuls of food and stuff it into her mouth, massive chomp after massive chomp she is practically inhaling the food at this rate. The curse is starting to show its true power at this point.

Her hands quickly are covered in crumbs from the cake, the icing getting stuck between her fingers under her fingernails, her face covered in the cream filling as she forces the food into her mouth, her cheeks still full as she stuffs more in. The curse seems to pick up and the rate in which she swallows increases, her arms move faster as she picks up cookies and brownies and double fists them into her awaiting maw.

The noises that she makes as she tries to breath through the onslaught of food filling her mouth, the wet slaps of her lips colliding fill the quiet room. Huge heavy scoffs and moans can be heard as she starts to get turned on once again.

Ugh... So... Good...

The haze rolls back over her, she starts rubbing her thighs together as she gets more turned on by the second. Alexa leans forward onto the counter and presses her growing body against the surface, feeling her newly expanded body rub against the wooden unit drives her over the edge.

For the first time she pauses her feast to let out a wail as she reaches orgasm once again. Panting for a few seconds, she looks down and notices the changes that have occurred over the past few minutes since she started to feast.

I'm so much bigger already...

Feeling her pussy clench as she observes her fatter body, she starts to rub her chocolate covered hands over her stuffed belly. Impossibly tight already she gives it a jiggle, the heft of her gut makes her moan again out of pleasure.

“Fuck...”

She is practically dripping at this point as she feels her fatter body.

“More...”

She says with a burning passion, quickly returning to the last vestiges of the cake that were lucky enough to survive the first onslaught. Within seconds the plate is cleared, and she is licking the crumbs and cream from the plate. Alexa's hand reaches for a tin and finds that there are also no brownies or cookies left.

Standing straight she looks confused and dazed, noticing the lack of food her hunger doubles. She winces from the pain.

So, this curse really is insatiable.

She walks over to the fridge.

Good.

Swinging the door open she doesn't even take a second to take in the wonderfully full fridge, she just starts eating, grabbing all manner of cold meats, cheeses and party food. Devouring it quickly she enters a trance, a trance of consumption, greed and gluttony.

Her jaw mashing against the food that she fills her mouth with and with each swallow, her mouth is refilled with a new handful of food. Insatiable isn't strong enough of a word to describe her feeling right now. Her monstrous consumption continues for some time before she notices that she has to move. Her stomach is now too tightly stuffed and distended for her to stand facing the fridge. Her belly was pressing into a shelf of the fridge and slowly stopping her from reaching its depths.

Fuck... So... Big...

She is desperately tired and worn out from the amount of consumption on display, but she doesn't stop, instead she changes her focus. Her growing frame. She stops using both hands to fill her face and starts to rub her body.

The second she touches her fat side she almost falls over. The feeling is so powerful and her body now so sensitive she is almost brought to her knees. Her hand squeezes into the blubber that now coats the side of her frame. Squeezing softly, she moans.

Oh my God... It even feels better than I thought...

Continuing to shovel food into her mouth, her free hand starts to trail down her fat side towards her thick thighs. She slowly guides her hand under her ball gut and starts to rub her clit, very rapidly bringing herself to orgasm as she chews. She doesn't stop at one and continues to rub through her refractory period.

Her screams can be heard through her full mouth as she stuffs more food in despite the looming second orgasm, in fact, it likely helped her reach that peak quicker. Her body writhes, her fat blubber jiggling as she orgasms a second time. Alexa was in heaven, pure heaven.

Within an inhuman amount of time Alexa finds that the fridge which was filled with enough food to feed a small community is now approaching empty. Her stomach still gurgling and rumbling for more food, her eyes darting around the room to plan her next move.

Cupboard... Chips and dip...

Still working her pussy, her hand speeds up as she finishes off the fridge. With one final gulp she feels a snap. Her panties, the last article of clothing she was still wearing, now in tatters. They would fall to the floor, but her thick thighs already pressed together before the events of the past hour or so but now they were even tightly pressed against one another. The feeling of her panties snapping was the last straw.

Alexa rolls her head back and screams in pleasure, this time falling onto her plump ass. Her big belly plopping on top of her juicy thighs, her tits joining in the barrage of flesh pinning her to the floor momentarily. She looks down.

*I must be 300lbs by now... I feel **huge***

She was huge indeed. Sat naked on the cold kitchen floor, her over stimulated body still jiggling from the fall, her heavy breaths increasing from the sensation of her giant body wobbling. She can only lift her hands to her body and start to grope it.

Her fingers feel like tiny tasers zapping her flesh and sending shockwaves throughout her body but all culminating in her pussy. She lifts her bulk up so that she can get a hand to her clit, but it is no use for two reasons. Firstly, the sensation alone is causing her to whimper as she feels her heavy belly in her arms, her breasts rubbing against her double chin. Secondly her body is too fat to get at it, her fupa is now blocking entrance, she needs to move to allow her hand access.

Leaning back and spreading her legs, Alexa watches in awe as the tits and tummy start to block out much more of her field of view as they appear to rise higher, her hands quickly move her fat out of the way, and she starts to furiously work at her already overstimulated clit.

It doesn't take long but she cums again, only this time the aftereffects are cut short by her whole stomach rumbling.

Hungry.

Chapter 4

Quickly rising from the floor, well as quick as she can, Alexa wobbles towards the cupboards. Her huge gut blocking immediate access to the vast supply of dried foods available for her to shovel into her gut. Turning to her side to allow access to the cupboards is now necessary for her to be able to reach the vast number of snacks she has at her disposal.

I need more...

She pulls bag after bag of chips from the shelf and tears them open, quickly shoving the contents of the packet into her mouth. Not neglecting the dip, she opens it and rather than using the chips to transport the highly fattening sauce, Alexa opts for a cupped hand. Licking the high calorie accompaniment off of her now chubbier fingers. Each bite packing her stomach tighter and tighter.

She spends a shockingly little time to clear the contents of her food cupboard, but the damage is very clear. Her hunger seemingly sated for the time being at least, Alexa looks down and inspects her body. Her tits block a good portion of her field of view thanks to their growth, seemingly having gone up a cup size or two her boobs do part over the taut stomach she has packed under them.

The entirety of the tops of her exposed flesh that she can see is covered in food. Crumbs, sauce, chocolate and a various manner of other discarded shreds of food that must've fallen out of her mouth when she was putting the next handful in.

Wanting to inspect her body more, Alexa waddles towards the hallway which has a full-length mirror. The fact she has to waddle is not lost on her as she feels her body rock from side to side, she can feel herself getting more turned on by the second. She moans as she is quickly reaching climax, the sudden change in her body, living out her fantasy and the pure feeling of being so big now drives her over the edge all at once.

Stumbling before the mirror, she almost drops to her knees right then and there to touch herself more.

I am fucking... Huge...

She slaps the side of her bloated gut, impossibly tight and filled to capacity thanks to the incredible stuffing she just put it through. Her belly tanks the hit without much movement but thanks to her now fatter body, her tits and arms do jiggle, as does her fat ass.

It feels... So good...

Again, working up another orgasm, she places her hands on the side of her stuffed belly and gives it a tight squeeze. The pressure, wholly indescribable, causes her to tip over the edge once more. Panting heavily, resting her hand on the wall Alexa just takes a moment to catch her breath.

"I need... To... Get off my feet..." Her eyes wander and she notices the lights to the pool are still on. "Swimming... Perfect. One more thing." She says aloud.

Climbing the stairs as quickly as she can, she opens her drawers and pulls out a large bikini. This is a special bikini for Alexa; she bought it as her goal bikini. Many years ago, she saw a model wearing it, she was so incredibly fat and hot, and she knew that one day she wanted to be in the same one. It has been in her drawers for quite some time but with the progress she has made tonight, she has a renewed hope to fill it out.

At the time the girl was around 500lbs or so, she didn't quite look that big especially with a belly that distended, she just appeared to look extremely pregnant more so than fat.

Thanks to this "curse" that will change.

Alexa smiled to herself, her hand rubbing her swollen gut. Spreading her legs wide and reaching behind her, she grabs a hold of the ripped fabric of her panties and gives a quick tug to dislodge them from between her thighs.

Now the tricky part.

She sits down on the bed and lifts her leg to the side as much as she can; she drapes her bikini bottoms onto her fat foot. With a huge swing of effort, she moves her other leg over so that it too can get into the leg hole of the briefs. Pulling tightly, she lifts the fabric higher up her obese legs. The briefs were intended for someone around 200lbs bigger than her, so Alexa finds they do slide on rather easily. The only resistance she faces is when it sits on her ass, thanks to her much curvier body shape.

"Next, the girls..."

Putting the bra on is easy, again meant for someone bigger than her, Alexa finds she can tie the string around herself easily enough and lift the other over her head.

"The only challenge will be these..."

Cupping her messy hands under her big tits is no easy feat but also to lift them into a cup proves harder. Alexa works up a sweat trying to stuff her first breast into the cup only to find it straining the cup heavily, thankfully the fabric is stretchy, so her boob does sit in the cup without much complaint. The second breast is just as hard, but she is rewarded by the view in the mirror in her room.

I look amazing...

She stares at her body dreamily as she takes in her taut gut and big breasts stuffed into her bikini top. She can't resist squeezing and rubbing her body, slowly working her way down to her clit again. She starts to rub her pleasure epicentre quickly and with purpose, her heavy belly shaking her whole body around whilst she rubs.

Feels... Jiggly...

Alexa's tits threaten to burst out of her top, which wouldn't be a bad thing to her but there is only one way she wants to come out of this bikini.

“Bigger...” She moans as she screams out in passion, the thought of getting bigger tipping her over the edge once more.

Alexa falls backwards onto the bed and lays there, with her eyes closed for a minute or so, feeling her pulse still racing throughout her body.

Wait... Am I?

She suddenly pauses for a second and holds her breath, looking down at the big fleshy mountain rising from her torso, she stares.

Come on... I'm not going insane, am I?

A small ripple can be seen on the vast surface of her belly, it slightly sucks in as the peak of her belly descends closer to the bed.

I'm getting smaller.

She watches again and sees another ripple.

That isn't it.

Again, almost like a dripping tap, it drops a tiny amount, but this time Alexa notices what is really happening.

I'm digesting.

She prods her finger into her stomach and notices that it isn't as tight as before but after some investigation she notices that she feels fatter all over.

I've got so much in there... I'm going to get so fat...

Chapter 5

Quickly Alexa jumps up from the bed, well a slight exaggeration, more accurately; Alexa rolls her fat body out of the bed and thunders down the stairs. Her destination is the hot tub. Upon getting onto the decking, she notices that the hot tub has been left on, she can see the heat rising from it as her large body waddles towards it.

The house cleaner has been in it again... Never mind.

Not wasting any time, she works her way down the steps into it, sitting her giant ass into the seat. Originally meant for two people, each cheek now covers half of each seat. Luckily, it isn't too moulded otherwise she would have a problem. She pushes the jet button and hears the motors fire up.

It feels so nice and warm.

Alexa leans her head back and feels the warm water lift her weight off her frame. Although feeling her weight is a turn on for her, the weightlessness is certainly welcome. The water lifts her more buoyant form, her blubber now floating within the warm bubbling water. The rumbling shaking her deep to her core, her body quaking from the deep bass of the jets firing more bubbles into her. The mass of bubbles now obscures her vision into the hot tub, Alexa does the next logical thing, touch.

Her hands start to roam over her body and Alexa starts to really take in the feeling of her fat. Her hands take extra time to squeeze each roll one at a time. Each time she returns to a roll she feels bigger than moments ago.

I can't be growing still... Can I?

The thought turns Alexa on. She would love to continue to grow, to get bigger and fatter even without food. It is at this point that Alexa notices she doesn't feel as stuffed, her belly now seemingly less taut than it was 10 minutes ago.

The curse must be digesting what I've eaten.

The jet streams start to slow down as the timed cycle ends. Alexa looks down and watches intently as the bubbles fade and her body comes into view, with each second more of her skin is visible to her. A lot more than was there previously.

I've grown again.

Alexa's body is bigger, much bigger. Bigger is the right word but more specifically fatter. Her belly has become very flabby and large, her stomach jiggles weightlessly as it floats on the surface of the water, now thanks to the lack of bubbles it breaches the surface.

Slowly Alexa takes her hands and prods the now exposed flesh, her finger sinks into the soft surface and she feels a shock of arousal, her legs clamping together as she grinds her thighs.

"Fuck..." She gasps breathlessly.

This is what I wanted...

She grabs the sides of her belly and starts to squeeze it, feeling the immense pressure of her flabby gut pressing inwards is enough to make her orgasm. Her sensitivity has skyrocketed thanks to the expansion of her body.

No... I want... More...

She hefts her gut and jiggles it wildly, water splashing all over the decking, the only other noise to pierce the quiet night are her moans. Alexa loudly moans as she continues to jiggle her bulky gut, she revels in the feeling of it squashing on her thighs and the feeling of it breaching the water and feeling the support of the hot tub water dissipate.

So heavy... Bigger

Her inner voice fully consumed by lust, it screams at her to grow more as she jiggles her body, wanting more pleasure she sinks down into the hot tub and pushes her hips up. This new position has her stomach rising high above her at this point, breaching the water, the undulating mass quivers even whilst stationary, her movements only serve to send waves across its surface and the water as a result.

Alexa spreads her thick legs, and her chubby fingers find their way to her awaiting pussy. Spreading her lips and plunging her fingers into herself she immediately starts to moan loudly.

Yes...

She rapidly works herself, orgasming so quickly that she barely has time to even react before the next one comes about. Her deepest fantasy is coming true and the increased sensitivity of her body multiplies her pleasure. She screams loudly into the night as she cums over and over.

Struggling to breathe after so many orgasms Alexa resigns to the fact that she must stop for a quick breather. Her eyes have been closed since her fingers entered her pussy and now upon opening them, she can see more belly than was there before.

Still growing...

She sees the full moon high in the sky peaking over the horizon of her stomach. Alexa lifts her hands and starts to rub the huge fat blubbery belly. At this angle it looks truly immense.

I've got to see how it feels out of the water... I've got to feel its weight.

Shifting herself into a sitting position is harder than it sounds. Starting the movement is the hardest part as laying on her back, near enough, she was pinned by the weight of her belly. So, using her hands to help her move the big mass was equally difficult as it was arousing for Alexa.

Her titanic gut comes crashing down into the depths of the water causing a wave to crash over the far side of the hot tub, soaking the decking. However, upon rising out of the water Alexa notices she has neglected two other developments. Her tits.

She has to stop and stare at her breasts as they now have filled this bikini to their max, the stretchy fabric is cutting her breasts in half almost from the growth. Alexa has no concept of what size she might be at this point, but her fat tits look incredibly huge, especially resting on top of her giant stomach.

I've got to see this.

With a huge amount of effort, she lifts herself into a standing position, a large amount of water leaving the hot tub with her as that much weight being lifted at once disperses so much liquid.

Fuck.

Alexa's legs wobble from the weight but also the orgasm she just experienced from the sudden feeling of the newly acquired weight.

"So... ~ugh~ Heavy..." She moans loudly as her hands start to rub her now exposed belly.

Looking down, despite her massive tits she can see her belly protruding from her frame, not only the front but the sides. With much effort she walks up the steps inside the hot tub and lowers herself onto the decking, each step ecstasy as she feels the immense bulk of her body wobble.

She rushes into the house to the mirror. Dripping water throughout the kitchen and into the hallway.

Fuck the mess...

Standing in front of the mirror she finally can see her body in its full glory.

Massive doesn't even begin to describe it.

Standing upright is something of a feat of strength. Her massive body almost fills the mirror, she is so wide and round, the fat accumulation around her body is insane considering she was only 160lbs not 4 hours ago. Her belly hangs over her thighs and stretches far before her, too fat to be an apron but too soft and flabby to appear pregnant, she has the perfect SSBBW belly.

Each laboured breath causes it to wobble, her breathing is increasing from just watching herself, her massive body is so immense that she can feel herself getting worked up from just looking at it.

Suddenly with a loud snap her bra gives way, the bikini top snaps, her massive tits flop out onto her belly, crashing down on the massive flabby gut. Waves and waves of motion can be seen across the expanse. Her giant tits are so fat, they sprawl down her rotund stomach, spreading apart thanks to the sheer size of her belly.

Alexa instinctively grabs her breasts as they tumble forward, the impact from her heavy mammarys makes a huge fleshy slap. Her fingers sink deep into the soft breast flesh and start to knead them, paying extra attention to her thick nipples. Once again Alexa finds herself screaming in orgasm, she falls backwards onto her giant ass, her legs giving up as she cums.

From the impact she hears another rip, her bikini shorts. Her ass surges out from the compression and counterbalances her body. Sitting on the floor she continues to rub herself, her mind hazing over as she can slowly feel herself getting bigger, like a small pulsating, as if with each heartbeat she grows bigger, expanding wider and wider as she continues to orgasm.

I need to get upstairs...

Alexa suddenly snaps out of her multi orgasmic haze and somehow rises to her feet. She gives herself a quick glance in the mirror before she looks to tackle her next challenge. The 14 steps of her staircase.

Chapter 6

First step and Alexa immediately notices the issue she will have, her belly pressing against the steps ahead of her, the steep staircase is almost blocking her advance. This would usually be a problem due to traversal but for Alexa it was more a problem of being turned on.

Too big for stairs...

She feels her knees get weak, she leans onto her belly and presses it into the stairs to feel more pressure.

“Oh my fucking God... It feels so fucking good!” She screams, purely consumed by lust and taken over by impure thoughts about one thing. Her huge body.

She writhes for a few seconds on the stairs, the orgasms come so quick now that she barely needs to do anything.

Panting heavily, “This is pure bliss...” She looks to the top of the stairs. “Got to get to my room. I’ve got toys there...”

She redoubles her efforts and lifts her mighty bulk off the stairs before ascending more. Brushing her belly against the stairs as she climbs higher, she resists the urge to pleasure herself on the spot. She makes it to the top of the stairs and quickly heads towards her room.

Moving as quickly as she can she pushes the door open and walks forward only to be stopped. The door frame.

Too big for a door frame...

Alexa’s wide hips at their current angle are too big to just go through the frame, she needs to shimmy or turn to go in at an angle. To her, the fact she was now stuck in the door throws her into the depths of lust’s arms once again, her hands roaming her giant body. The motions caused her to start orgasming again.

“I am so fucking... Big...” She screams, tweaking her nipples and orgasming over and over. Somehow, she has enough energy to continue to cum.

The door frame creaks and protests its new occupant, she feels an increase in pressure.

“And I’m still getting bigger.” She moans.

The door frame wasn't long for the world, the moment her hips got stuck was the sign of its end. Slowly her hips expand thanks to the curse, the food and her uncontrollable lust. The growth spells the last moments for the door frame, the wooden surround splinters as her hips burst through into the room. Her body tumbling forward as she flies into the room.

Alexa manages to keep her footing and not fall onto the floor; she does however crash into her queen size bed. The sturdy frame takes the brunt of the hit, only moving a small amount from the impact.

Wasting no time, she moves from her bed and to her walk-in wardrobe, searching for something.

"Where..." She tries to peer over her body to see the floor, but it is a lot easier said than done. "There!" She uses her foot to move her Sybian out into the room.

Turning it on full blast she jumps onto it, nearly causing it to break, thankfully it remains sturdy enough to hold her weight. She starts to grind on it, orgasming immediately from the sensations. The vibrations are felt throughout her entire body as she feels the machine's shockwaves take over her body. The rapid movements of the motor caused her to shake at an almost hypersonic state.

Her body is so massive and bulbous that her belly almost reaches the floor from her sitting position on the Sybian, her ass engulfs it, her tits hang pendulously over the surface of her belly. Her belly wobbles, inching closer to the floor with each passing minute, Alexa's tits jiggle back and forth from the writhing of her giant body. The Sybian shakes her ass the most as it is touching the entirety of the machine.

Her brain turns to mush as she experiences nirvana, each minute passed is another multitude of orgasms, her hypersensitivity at this point is immobilising her on the machine, she can't even scream or moan as her body is over stimulated by the sensations of the vibrations.

Time turns into a long blur of pure pleasure, surprisingly her body doesn't give in, the only reason it stops is because of her growth, slowly over the last 4 hours her body has kept growing, the Sybian meets its match after that time as her ass now crushes the machine. Falling onto the machine and destroying it wholly, her massive body now sprawls before her, covering the floor around the destroyed Sybian.

It takes 10 minutes for her mind to come back into the real world. Her breathing is still elevated from the continuous pleasure Alexa has been subjected to.

When she finally realises what has happened, she first notices that she is indeed bigger. Stuck on the floor she can only just get vision of a mirror that can see her body and she moans out loud at what she sees.

Her last growth. Easily 800lbs of woman at this point, her body is pure fat, huge, blubbery and bulbous. She lifts her hand to slap her stomach but stops when she sees it, even her hand looks immense. Her fingers can't touch together at the tips because of the fat that is

now accumulated around her hand and knuckles, her fingers look like sausages but even bigger, huge thick digits that spread wide on her overly plumped up hand.

With a quick movement, her hand slaps the side of her gut, and she watches in awe as she jiggles and shakes.

Perfect.

Digging deep within Alexa exerts a huge amount of effort to get into a standing position. Her fat body now is so incredibly massive that from her perspective she just appears round. A giant round ball of a woman.

I look so good. I feel so good.

The sun is just starting to rise, and it pierces between the blinds as she looks outside.

Not long left, I guess.

She looks at her nightstand and moans softly.

One last round.

She waddles to the drawer and pulls out a handful of vibrators and falls backwards onto the bed. The mammoth bed screams in agony as the wood yields to her massive form. She wastes no time before the sun takes away her newfound body. She places a vibrator deep into her pussy and turns it on full. Letting go from the extreme sensation her head falls backwards into the pillow.

Not yet... Can't give in yet...

She quickly places some vibrators in her rolls, one into her belly button and some beneath her tits, turning them all onto max to feel their vibrations throughout her entire body. A weird thought a few hours ago but now it is a perfect source of pleasure.

Alexa's overly massive body is jiggling and quivering from multiple sources as she lays there screaming as the orgasm count starts to build again, not that she is keeping count, which would have been impossible.

She lays on the bed, her giant body shaking as she cums over and over. She closes her eyes and spends the next 30 minutes back in nirvana. She has never known ecstasy like this before, she just enjoys it before she feels something different happening.

The sun now warming her body, she opens her eyes to watch as her fat starts to melt away. Slowly her sensitivity dissipates, the curse fading away from her as the dawn of a new day starts. Her body starts to compress and shrink inwardly, with each passing second, she shrinks quicker, vibrators fall out from between the rolls as they shrink.

As each one leaves, she feels more control coming over her body as she becomes lighter and less turned on. She takes a second to remove the rest of the vibrators and just lays back to watch as her body shrinks down. Revelling in the final moments of her incredible weight.

The weight loss doesn't feel as good as the weight gain but there is still something quite surreal about the experience, showing off how big she was, the contrast is mildly arousing at the very least to her.

Her body now returning to a more reasonable size, Alexa stands up to watch the final part of her transformation. Standing in front of the mirror she watches as her 300lb body turns into 280 to 260. Her belly shrinking and becoming flatter, her tits perking up, her hips narrowing.

Shame that it is only once a month, shame that I can't be this size forever.

She ponders as she watches herself shrink down, finally stopping slightly bigger than she started, she would guess to be about 170lbs.

"Huh..." Alexa pokes her lower gut which is now a bit thicker than yesterday. "I wonder if it is the food or the curse..." Grabbing the roll and giving it a shake, she feels a familiar feeling below. "Not *quite* as good as earlier."

She does a twirl in the mirror and looks over her body and takes in the roughly 10lb gain, enjoying the extra jiggle as she bounces on her heels.

"I need to be that big again." She grabs her breasts, which too have grown. "How much better would it be if I had someone with me." She ponders.

Alexa finds herself getting deeper in her thoughts about the possibility of having a partner with her as she grew, fucking her as she expanded, shaking her fat for her, causing her unimaginable pleasure. Feeding her between full moons, making her grow, helping her achieve her goal weight.

What would that even be... 300lbs?

She thinks back to the size she was not half an hour ago.

Too small. Make me bigger.

Alexa imagines taking her large trust fund and spending it on food, on feedings, constantly being filled to the brim with food. Her new partner stuffing her face, not letting up as they want her to grow just as much as she does. When they aren't stuffing her, they are pleasuring her.

I have the money after all.

I straddle their body, slowly getting bigger, fatter, crushing them under my increasing weight day by day. Full Moons would be the extra special days, I would grow so big, maybe bigger if I am already fatter when it starts.

Yes! Bigger! I just want to gain and cum forever!

She snaps back to reality from the pleasant daydream to find that her hand has wandered, and she is massaging her clit.

"I truly am insatiable." She moans as she increases her pace.