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<Hooked>

by <Growing Desires>



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Thank you for three wonderful years

-Growing Desires

Chapter Nine

Hitting the cold air made me feel so much more drunk than I had felt inside the club. I was dizzy, my belly leading the way towards the same penthouse suite she had before. I watched as she jiggled and shook with each step. Her big boobs wobbling and bouncing off one another, her stomach bobbing up and down too.

Although the changes were small to us in comparison, I couldn't help but feel so charged by it. Getting into the room, we weren't in a physical state for me to carry her in but the eagerness of us both also meant that we barely got out of the lift before I felt more changes.

My shirt just looked a bit small, like I had recently put on some weight and it was showing the underside of my stomach, it was round but still nothing too crazy, Ben and Richard certainly would've noticed but the pressure now was already pushing myself further.

Inch by inch I felt my stomach push forward and stretch the polyester,

the shirt rode up my belly slowly as I grew. Michelle watched with a lustful gaze; she rubbed her boobs and played with her nipples unconsciously for a few seconds before she seemingly snapped back out of her zombie-like state and she reached out and started to rub my growing stomach.

The pressure pushing against her hand was more than enough to elicit some moans from her. She revelled in my swelling stomach, and it just pushed out more and more each second. My cock was rigid, and I just wanted to live in this state forever, pressure from my growing gut and the woman of my dreams getting off on it.

Alas I knew all things come to an end and at the point I looked six months pregnant she stopped my expansion and pressed herself against my belly with her body. I was panting, she was panting, we were two lovers lost to lust.

“I’ve missed this...” She gasped.

“Me too...” I groaned as she rubbed my stomach. “But you know what’s next... Don’t you...”

She hopped back, her tits almost busting her bra, with a huge smile on her face.

There was no need for words, I just watched as she started to transform. Her dress didn’t stand a chance.

First I heard tearing as the seams around her hips gave way, she stood to her side, and I saw how big her butt had become in just a few short seconds.

“Oops... I guess I am quite excited to show you...” waddling over to me I

placed my hand on her stomach and ass, she pressed her tits into my chest.

“Am I enough woman for you?”

“You are so much more than I could ever hope for...” I trailed off and saw her face go from horny mess to one of a smiling love-struck girl.

She leaned forward and planted a kiss on my lips; our bodies made it harder for us to actually meet and smooch but that just added to the feeling.

Breaking off the kiss Michelle whispered “Are you sure I’m too much? I could always be more...”

I felt her body start to press into me more again, her boobs were growing, under them her belly too was inflating as was her bubble butt that she had just given herself. Her lips were being forced away from me with each second and I stood back, my stomach giving me a waddle of my own. I took in the sight of her growing larger and I reached around my gut and started to stroke my hard cock.

“Looks like you’re having some trouble there... Let me help...”

I felt a heated pain for a split second and then it felt like I was becoming somehow harder, more erect. My brain was not working at full functionality, what with being intoxicated and so horny I thought I might cum, it took me a few seconds to click what was happening. I leaned back, my dick felt like it needed to flex forward, and it did, it rose up the curve of my belly and still it grew longer and thicker. Michelle’s powers seemed much more potent this time round.

Maybe she was holding back...

My dick spurting some precum and I had to hold onto something to keep me upright.

Maybe she has even more power...

Her curvy and voluptuous body had stopped growing, she was focused on my growing appendage. We were both looking still in the realm of possibility, except for now my cock was probably 16 inches in length.

Michelle lowered herself to her knees and mashed her huge boobs against the underside of my stomach and she started to tit fuck my dick against my stomach, her lips met the end of my throbbing cock, and she started to suck and lick the tip.

“Fuck!” I yelled.

It wouldn't take me long like this, the full sensations of what was happening was more than enough to make me want to explode but I needed more, I needed it to last forever, I was in heaven, why would I let it be over so soon.

That is when I felt a strange pulling and tugging at my balls.

I thought it first to be Michelle's eager hands, but it was more like a weight was pulling them down. There was no way to see but I felt a strange feeling on my inner thighs.

They're growing...

My balls were filling up, literally. Another flex of Michelle's immense transformative powers. I wasn't going to last.

“Mi-Chelle-” I tried to call her through grit teeth.

She knew what she was doing, she was in total control, and she retreated from my dick, the reprieve was almost not enough, my throbbing cock was still so close to cumming, my balls had seemingly stopped growing.

I moaned and looked at her body. I wanted to fuck her. I needed it.

“I’ve been waiting for this day...” She moaned. “The day I would find someone as wholly consumed by lust from my powers...”

She wasn’t wrong.

“I’ve got so much more to show you...”

More??

I watched in awe as Michelle stepped forward and guided my dick towards her stomach.

What is she doing?

The next sensation was only comparable to one thing.

A pussy?

I felt my dick get wrapped in a writhing warmth that could only match the feeling of a pussy. She leaned forward and I felt the top of her stomach press against my lower stomach, her boobs wrapping around my navel.

Yet.

I was most definitely inside her.

My body shuddered from the feeling of her contracting around my dick, my cock was desperate to cum and release, but I needed to understand what was going on.

Then, without either of us moving, it felt like she was bouncing on my

dick, her pussy was moving like she was thrusting against me. I was so far beyond the point of no return in only a few thrusts I just screamed out in ecstasy as my dick was drained.

The amount I had built up in my enlarged balls all came out, it felt like I was cumming in spurts for an age, I had never felt my cock spurt that many times. Surprisingly still, that wasn't the most important thing to me right now, with each spurt I felt her body grow bigger.

It started in her stomach, a subtle swell with the first rope of cum, it became tighter, it wasn't inflating anymore, it was just bloating up, after the skin felt taut, it still continued to bulge at a much slower rate. Her boobs started to grow second, by the 6th spurt her boobs were visibly swelling and filling up.

Her body only grew fuller as I continued to unload a torrent of cum into the pussy that was seemingly in her belly.

Finally after a few minutes, I was able to uncouple from her and fall backwards, my gigantic cock slapped wetly against my round belly and I waddled weakly to a sofa that we had barely made it to by the time we exited the lift.

I plopped myself down and felt the weight of my stomach against my still erect dick, each flex of its mighty girth actually lifted and moved my stomach. I rubbed my stomach longingly and felt my arousal only increase.

“Ahem...” Michelle cleared her throat.

My mind was a hurricane of thoughts and feelings; it felt like my mind

was not prepared to deal with what was going on. Like some sort of eldritch horror was destroying my mortal psyche, the only difference was instead of abject horror and terror it was unfathomable lust.

Michelle's belly did in fact have a vagina where her belly button should be. I wouldn't believe what I saw if I hadn't just fucked it. It slowly faded away and her belly button reappeared, it popped out due to the tautness of her cum inflated belly, her boobs shook and jostled on top of the round orb.

"What... What are you?" I asked, trying to still understand what I was dealing with.

"Do you *really* want to talk about how this works?" She said huskily.

She made her body shrink back down to normal, she was entirely naked, her normal form was still a nine out of ten, my dick throbbed, aching for her. She pointed at me and my stomach felt tighter, not bigger, the feeling was making me harder. I felt like I could pop, it felt that taut. Then I felt the stretching after it couldn't grow any tighter. I looked down and saw my stomach swell, my clothes disappeared, and I gawked at the size of my gut and looked up at her with heavy eyes.

"Or would you rather just... See what's next?"

I couldn't answer, I was too turned on, I was in a state of euphoria, I didn't know what she was, and it didn't matter. She could've been anything of this world, of my imagination or of any other dimension it didn't matter.

Michelle rubbed my belly with a hand, her palm felt warmer by the second and she pulled it off my taut dome of a belly, there was a slick residue

left behind. When she lifted her hand up, I saw that her palm had a pussy on it. She moved her hand down to my cock and she inserted my giant bulbous dick tip into the magical portal like vagina she had created.

I came again, almost instantly, the pleasure I was feeling was too much for my body to handle. This time it didn't really matter to me, clearly there were some other powers at play to make me cum again so soon and for so long. Her palm drained my still gigantic balls, and I saw the pure look of lust and ecstasy on her face as she came too.

Panting at each other, I stared at whatever Michelle was. I felt my cock grow hard again.

"You really are fun... Still wanting more..." Her voice was a low whisper now. "Do you want more?"

I looked at my expanded body, to her normal boobs and then looked at her in the eyes.

"I want it all Michelle..."

I was well and truly hooked.

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