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<The Cult>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Eight

The pain I felt was slowly evaporating away, my dick had been plucked from my pants, it was huge, Susan was slapping it against her taut breasts, and I watched fearfully as they jiggled and vibrated from the sheer size. They were too full; I was only now noticing the reddish hue that covered the bloated sides. They looked *too full* for stretch marks, it was obscene, yet they felt amazing. I hadn't felt pleasure like this ever, the magic that made my dick thicker and longer must've made it more sensitive, yet I wasn't even remotely close to cumming. I could just feel the insane desire to fuck.

Susan was seemingly afflicted by the same sensation as she was desperately playing with my cock, a lust that I had not seen from my wife, apparently the giant tits were doing that for her.

I gasped when she pushed me back onto the bed, I slid back and watched as her titanic boobs loomed over me, expertly guiding my rigid dick into her absolutely soaked pussy. I spread her open and she clamped had on just the tip.

Her boobs crashed onto my chest, and she slowly ground herself on my length, desperate to take more. Each second she was becoming looser as she stretched to accommodate my new girth.

I however was enjoying her massive tits, my arms couldn't even remotely cover them, they were just far too big, and I was feeling consumed by her massive boobs. They were heavy, firm and I couldn't get enough. My hips started to thrust as she also jumped up and down on my cock, my palms pressed into her breasts, and I couldn't believe how much it turned me on that there was next to no give.

She's going to pop if he makes her any bigger.

The harrowing thought wasn't enough to stop my overwhelming horniness. Susan came on my dick a few times before I started to feel the end approach. She felt it too, tired and exhausted from the onslaught she had just endured from my monster cock, she stood up, weakly, and moved me to the edge of the bed, getting on her knees, she looked me in the eyes as she buried my cock between her overfilled balloons. The tightness of her massive tits trying to crush my impossibly hard cock, I wasn't going to last long.

I yelled in pleased agony as I came. Filling her cleavage full of cum, she milked me dry, my dick didn't go down though, still it remained just as hard as before, but it was far too sensitive for me to touch it. I retracted my cum covered rod and looked at Susan's hungry eyes.

"Su..." I panted. "We've got to... Get out... Of here..."

"But then how will I get bigger?"

What? Has she been brain washed or something?

“You heard him, he wants to make me the biggest, he wants me bigger, you want that too, don’t you John?” Her voice was devoid of emotion, like she had been hypnotised or something, yet, despite the absolute mountain of boob before me, I couldn’t lie, especially to myself.

I did...

Looking at her on her knees, how her boobs filled up so much space, covering her thighs, I couldn’t believe such a size was achievable.

It wasn’t without this magic.

I looked around and realised that we were trapped. The magic was still coursing through me, my dick was throbbing and wanting more, yet to touch it was sending my body into a spasm. Susan was staring at her boobs, and I couldn’t get lost in the cum covered valley of her cleavage.

“We need to get out of here... There’s no telling what he will do...” I repeated this time with more conviction. Trying to bury the horny thoughts, I stood up.

There has to be some way out...

Susan remained on the floor, playing with her tits, apparently her mind was gone too at this point.

I walked over to the panel, noticing the wear on the buttons, I narrowed the numbers to just three. I recalled that he only pressed three buttons before pressing enter. Only 6 combinations and we were free. I tapped on the codes a few times and after 4 attempts it opened.

“Sue... C’mon... We’re getting out...”

She didn’t move.

Why isn’t she following?

I rushed over to her and helped her up off the floor, she wobbled like a zombie, a very busty one, barely getting through the narrow door and into the corridor.

“Not that way... That’s the way to his office...”

I just hope there is another door on this side.

We passed a few more doors, it didn’t take too long and thankfully the corridor was empty, we got to a door that looked different from the rest. I looked at the keypad, and it was flashing, as if the door was unlocked.

There was a click behind us, the main door from the man’s office was my guess, I quickly opened the door, and we found ourselves in a giant lab looking area. Lots of chemicals were on the side along with equipment, beakers, a titration kit and a few other things that I didn’t recognise.

“Dead end...”

Susan looked at me with empty eyes. “We should just stay here... I want to get bigger, John... For you...”

I grabbed her shoulders and locked eyes with her. “I... I don’t want that!” I lied. “We need to get out of here...”

“And where would you go?” The shrill voice of the man’s wife made me jump out of my skin.

Shit!

“You thought you could escape?” She teased, like a predator toying with its prey.

A loud cackle filled the room, and I felt a tingle in my body again. It was like my body was reacting to him being close to me.

“Well, I can see you found the room where the magic happens.” He threw his arms wide.

“Please! Make me bigger!” Susan screamed.

“In due course my dear...” He lowered his head to my wife who excitedly danced on the spot.

“And why does she get to be that big? Huh?” The man’s wife spoke up, clearly unhappy with the fact that she was no longer the biggest woman here.

“We’ve discussed this, you can’t handle anymore...” I heard him mutter to his partner.

She didn’t like his answer, crossing her arms she rested them on the shelf of her large boobs.

“Well, I am not surprised you got out of the cell, usually I have got people to be a bit more obedient before I lock them in a cell.” He gripped his fist, and I felt my knees bend and I fell to the floor. “Ha!” His voice boomed. “Already getting so obedient...”

His power... It's getting stronger...

“Usually, it takes a bit longer for the body to give in, but I did get you with a rather large dose...” He mused.

Large dose?

I looked around the room and saw the vat of liquid at the end of the desk, there was a syringe gun with a vial in the back of it, the contents matched the colour of the vat.

That's how he does it... The injection...

With a menacing gait, he walked over to me on my knees, I looked up to him and saw the evil stare pierce my soul. I did not know what was about to come next, but he held his hand out and my arms spread wide, my head turned to the side and my neck was presented to him. He walked over to grab the syringe gun, and he laughed to himself.

“I must admit, I don't know what this will do...” He snarled. “But I think it will be fun to find out...”

“What are you doing? Stick that in me? It'll make me bigger than her.” The man's wife grabbed his arm and started to pull on it. Her boobs crashed against his side, and he roared in anger.

This was enough to break his concentration, he was about to berate his huge breasted wife but before he could, I snatched the gun out of his hand and stabbed it into his thigh.

He was shocked, too shocked to use his power, he looked down as I released the whole contents of the vial into his leg before I leapt backwards, still a bit shaky on my feet.

“What the **FUCK** did you just do!” His anger was untethered; all other aspects of his personality were lost to the all-consuming rage that now coursed through his body.

I held myself against the wall, I was cornered, and he was staring me down. He lifted his hand and just as I thought I was going to be snuffed out by some telekinetic grip or something, his fist formed but there was no pull to his power.

I saw his fist limply closed and he looked startled, shocked even. The man looked down to his chest, the top he had on shifted. There were two clear things moving under the shirt.

“Honey, what’s going on?” His wife looked at her lover and saw his face change before her eyes, it softened, the stubble he had faded away until his face looked smooth before it too started to change. His frame changed and he shrunk down somewhat.

He’s turning into a woman...

The top became tight as his chest changed, two mounds grew, and I knew that he was finally getting a dose of his own medicine. Although I wanted to stay and watch his demise, I needed to get me and Susan out of there.

I shoved past both of our captors; they were too caught up in what was happening to him to notice or care. I grabbed Susan and rushed out the door, pausing to take one final look as the man, now turned woman yelled in ecstasy as her breasts shred through her top. The huge perky melons swelling larger by the second.

I didn’t need to see anymore.

The way was open, dragging my busty wife we made it out of the house,

the other women on the lot were staring but they did not do anything.

“Go! Get out of here! He has no power anymore!” I screamed, hoping it was enough to dispel whatever was keeping them there and some did but my words clearly made some of them worried and they ran into the mansion.

That’s their call...

Susan sat in the car, her boobs pressed heavily against the dash, and she groaned from the pain of stuffing herself beside me. It didn’t matter; it wouldn’t be long until we were free. I turned the car on and drove.

We drove in silence, Susan seemed distant, like she was not quite with it. I placed a hand on her thigh, my hand inadvertently touching her giant boob.

“We’re safe.” I reassured her. She smiled back at me and grabbed my hand on her thigh.

“Yeah.” She lifted my palm to the bloated side of her breast. “I hope these stay.” Susan looked down at her chest and pouted looking at me.

“I think they will...” I trailed off, pulling a vial from my pocket and placing it in the cup holder between us. I winked at her “Or they might get a *teeny* bit bigger...”

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