

Royalty

Chapter 1

“Elena, my lady?” Evelyn, one of my maids calls to me, snapping me out of my daze.

“Sorry Eve... I was a million miles away then...” I stand up, still my face blank and emotionless, staring off into the distance.

“Everything alright Ma’am?”

“Yeah, I just can’t believe it’s finally happening...”

“It is pretty exciting to finally have everything ready for you, I know the other staff have spent a lot of time waiting for this moment, me too.” She gives me a quick smile.

Evelyn is a very pretty girl, she looks as though she is in her late 20s, obviously this means little as she, like me, is a vampire. She was fairly slim, likely she was athletic in school but she must’ve given up because her boobs came in. She is rather busty, above average for sure, likely a D or E cup. She was turned many moons ago by my husband, Cassius. She has told me the story before but it mirrors many of the stories of all the house staff here. It seems that only my transformation was different.

I suppose that is why he chose to make me his queen rather than a servant.

My husband is the king of vampires, or more accurately, a king. He rules over a wide stretch of land that rivals Montana in size. He has been a vampire for over a thousand years and with his strength, wits and allies he is likely to rule for a thousand more.

I am still fairly new to this vampire life, I have only been a vampire for about 5 years at this point. I was a young woman who stumbled down the wrong alley at the wrong time. I had just finished a shift at the bar I worked in and deciding to take a short cut I walked right into a fight between two vampires. A lieutenant of Cassius and a rival king. In the resulting fight I was struck and mortally wounded. Cassius who was overseeing the fight zipped to my aide, his impressive speed and strength catching me before I fell. Bleeding out in his arms I looked into his eyes and I could see beneath his cold and deathly demeanour a shimmer of compassion, warmth. Love.

He turned me right then and there, saving my life. The process is quick but the recovery is long. The last thing I remember was his powerful grip on my shoulders and feeling cold, getting colder by the second as my vision faded, seeing the light in his eyes as he hungrily bit into my neck.

I don’t remember anything for the following week other than flashes of pain, hunger and lust. Finally after seven days, I awoke anew. Cassius was there to greet me. His long white hair flowing down his body, stopping mid-way down his back. His body was lean, toned, slightly muscular even. He looked powerful even though his body didn’t look the part. I can still remember the feeling of being intimidated by him standing there, motionless.

He would go on to tell me about what happened, what he did and much more. Cassius hadn't ever wed or felt love in his entire life, even before becoming a vampire. Something about seeing me gave his old soul warmth, a warmth he had never felt, he knew right then and there he needed to save me.

He never forced himself on me and promised he never compelled me to do anything, I believed him and still do. Over the course of the next few months, we got to know each other, mostly I learnt about his storied past. He taught me how to be a vampire and how to understand my new body and limits.

I started to fall for him.

He was equally kind, caring and loving as he was powerful, monstrous, and cunning. Something about him struck me deep to my core. We eventually made it official and I was named his queen, the first and only in his rule. Over the following years we ruled. There were two wars, a rebellion and an alliance formed. With a queen by his side, Cassius had become more powerful, his rule extended to more land and he crushed his enemies. Finally with his dominance cemented and now living in peace times Cassius finally wanted to take the next step with me, he wanted us to live out a new fantasy.

Vampires don't age, don't change and always regenerate to the point that they were at the point of turning. Cassius, a man in his early 30s and I, a woman in her late 20s. He is slim, lean and toned. Me, about 120lbs, petite frame and lacking in any major curves.

It was our 3rd wedding anniversary when he told me he had found something, something new.

For Cassius to find something new, that was pretty much unheard of.

He found an old tome from the first vampires, a tome about how they dabbled with changing bodies, very experimental stuff but he had been sitting on this for the last six months. He had spent time working with the magic and finally he was ready to share.

He told me about the magic and how he wanted to use it.

He wanted me to gain weight. He wanted me to have the figure of someone more royal, he wanted me big and gluttonous, he wanted me to be huge.

At first, I was shocked but as he went on I could see how worked up this was making him, I thought about it as he was describing my body becoming fatter and how I'd be the fattest queen in the land, my huge rolls jiggling with every small movement and before he could even finish telling me his plan or vision I agreed.

He jumped me then and there, we fucked for hours, the best sex we had ever had. A fire now lit within us both.

That was two days ago, now is the big day.

We lived in a big castle, moved there after we secured a new territory and all of his old staff came over with us. They have been slaving away over the last 48 hours to set up a new room for me. A feeding room.

Deep in the west wing there was an unused tower that overlooks the rest of the grounds, it would be there that I would grow.

Cassius had some matters to attend to that meant he would be travelling for some time. He wanted it this way, he wanted the surprise, he wanted to see the final product, I had never seen him giddy but during his farewell he was positively bouncing.

That leads me to now. Evelyn was escorting me to the west wing.

“So, are you excited Ma’am?” Evelyn asks.

“You can call me just Elena. No need for such formalities. Yes, I am excited.”

“You should be, I’ve never heard of a vampire being able to change their appearance. You must be ready to begin, I know I would be. I’d love to be able to change myself.” Evelyn stops herself from spilling out anymore.

“Oh? What would you change then?” I ask inquisitively.

“Oh... It’s nothing Ma- I mean, Elena, My lady.”

“You don’t need to say “My Lady”, Cassius isn’t even here. You are my personal servant, I think you, out of anyone, more than has the right to use my name.” I give her a smile.

“Right... Sorry old habits I guess. Right this way.” Evelyn takes a turn up the spiral staircase, the hallway is quite narrow as it twists upwards.

Evelyn opens the door and we both enter my new home for the next few ... Days? Weeks?

The room is smaller than the master bedroom but it still isn’t small by any means. There is a large queen sized bed that takes up a fair section of the rounded room. Thankfully the cold doesn't affect vampires because the stone walls with the wooden floor doesn’t seem like it would be good in winter at retaining heat. There is a large table with a very fancy looking chair at the end, it is embossed with my name.

I guess that is where the magic happens.

There is also a massive mirror, about 10” by 10”.

“Master was very particular about that, and said he wanted you to be able to see all of you during this transformation.” Evelyn looks toward the floor out of embarrassment.

“Well he does want me to... Ehm... Grow” Something about admitting it out loud is embarrassing, shameful almost.

“Master did tell me... I’m actually here to help.” Evelyn says, lifting her head and smiling at me.

I smile back and continue to look around the room, I notice some markings on the wall, pondering them some more I approach them.

“Don’t touch those, it is imperative that these remain untouched otherwise the magic won’t work.”

“Ok, don’t touch, got it.” I walk over to the mirror and look over at myself, “One last time before I change I guess.” I hear a camera snap and a bright flash.

Quickly turning around I see Evelyn with a camera in her hand. “Sorry... didn’t realise the flash was on, Master asked me to take some photos.”

“Oh sure, it would be good to see the difference.” I grab the hem of my t-shirt and start to lift it over my head. “Might as well get the full show.”

Evelyn stares intently and continues to take photos as I inspect myself in the mirror.

I still look the same as the day I was turned other than my skin, my skin is now cold and pale.

Looks better to me...

Standing there in my Bra, I quickly remove my jeans and return my focus to the mirror.

Standing at 5”5 and weighing roughly 120lbs, my pale body looks petite. My bra, unneeded for my flat chest. The rear panel of my underwear is not hiding anything of note. My flat frame has always been formless and small. It has been something that has bothered me since I was a kid. Everyone else went through puberty except me it seemed. My best friend in school was busting out her sister’s D cups when we left for college, meanwhile I might as well shop in the men’s section. The rest of my body is slim, I have a bit of body fat which sits on my belly and thighs, but it is still very minor.

Just not enough time spent in the gym to have it go anywhere else.

Tracing my hands over my slim body I ask Evelyn. “So when do we start?”

Chapter 2

“Take a seat and I’ll bring up the start of the banquet.” Eve says as she heads out of the room, closing the thick wooden door behind her as she starts her descent down the stairs.

I can’t believe this is happening, do I want this?

Now sitting down in the chair at the head of the table, I look down and rub my slim tum.

Do I want this bigger?

I use my abdominal muscles to push it out, seeing it creep slowly towards the edge of the table, I just watch as it expands.

Bigger... and Fatter...

Slowly I start to rub at its side, feeling how firm and round it is.

No... not that firm... I want rolls...

Relaxing my muscles, my belly quickly shrinks, my hand still idly rubbing it when I hear the huge handle clunk as the latch is lifted.

Evelyn enters first, she brings the first plates of food and places them down in front of me. She is followed by three other maids. May, around my age when she turned, was a bit on the chubbier side, closer to 150lbs a stand out when it comes to the servants as most are about 130lbs. Samantha, late thirties, busty but otherwise slim. Jane, 19 and she appears slimmer than me but she is very tall, standing over six feet tall, likely had a promising career as a runway model before she was turned.

“Food? Like human food?” I ask, puzzled.

“Yeah, it's weird I know but obviously we don't have a need for food but those runes I mentioned earlier allow us to have a partial metabolism, we can convert these foods into new cells for us. It sounds insane to me but Master assures me this is the plan.”

“And it looks so good, right Ma'am? I can't remember what food even tastes like, I'd love to have some.” May chimes in.

“Hey! None for us, Master was clear about the rules. All food is for the Queen!” Evelyn barks at the other three.

They all nod in unison and place their plates onto the table.

I stare at the eight plates of food. Now on the table. Since changing I've not needed to eat, no vampire eats human food. We live off a liquid diet of blood. This is surreal, the plate before me piled high with mash potatoes, sausages, and gravy.

Bangers and mash...

Slowly I lift a fork to the pile of food.

“Hang on! One more thing.” Evelyn says, placing a vial on the table before me. “Master's orders, you have to drink this first.”

I lift a quizzical eyebrow.

“It is the reagent that activates the runes on the wall, without it, you'd just eat it and throw it back up in a few minutes. With this potion you will absorb the food and then you will start to grow, like a human would. Master said that the potion will last indefinitely. Unless you take the counter potion.” She explains.

“Right...” My eyes transfixed on the small vial as she explains its purpose, I quickly finish the contents in one swift gulp before grabbing the cutlery. “I feel... funny...”

Glluuuuooorpp

The other maids all turn to me, their gaze aimed at my midsection. I slowly look down.

That didn't come from me, did it?

"Was that..." I ask.

Evelyn nods, "Seems you are hungry Elena."

Like a wave crashing into the shore it hits me, hunger, I've not felt it for years. I timidly pick up my fork and stick it into the potato, making sure to get a big mouthful. As my hand draws closer with the piping hot food, I feel its heat spread over my face and my hand starts to tremble in anticipation.

Oh I've not felt this in years... It feels better than I remember...

I open my mouth wide and deposit the mound of potato into my mouth. The warm potato covered in gravy spreads through my mouth and my tastebuds that have been dormant are now screaming at me.

The flavour... The buttery mash, the meaty gravy...

I let out a moan, causing the maids to look at me, green with envy.

"Holy shit." I say with a mouthful of food. "I forgot how good this was..."

I swallow and feel the warmth spread down my oesophagus. A long lost feeling now returning to me, I feel a tear roll down my cheek.

"Everything Ok My lady?" Jane asks.

"Perfect. I think we are going to need more food." I pick up my fork and begin my assault on the full plate.

In a feverish pace I speed through the feast before me, the maids not leaving my side the whole time, just watching me in awe. About half way through I stop, taking a quick breather, I rub the source of my pain but as soon as my hand makes contact with my body I freeze. The girls noticed my shift in demeanour.

"Ma'am?" May says.

I don't reply, I just push my seat out and look down.

"Holy shit!" Jane blurts out, receiving a swift punch from Evelyn.

I don't blame her, looking down I see my once trim stomach is now different, I look so bloated, pregnant even. My hand still on its covered mass, I feel a draft on its underside.

My shirt is riding up. Wow.

I grab the hem and lift the shirt over my round middle, exposing my taut stomach. I stop and gasp in awe, as do the maids, other than Evelyn who takes another photo.

“What the heck Eve?” May asks,

“Master asked me to document the lady’s growth, I think this might count as growth.”

“It’s... warm...” I say, drawing attention back to my stomach. I rub my exposed belly, feeling the tight skin, unyielding and warm. “I’ve not felt warm in years...” Lost in the feeling, I rub my belly in circles, gently massaging my gut. “Come, Samantha, come feel.” I reach out for the busty woman’s hand. She walks to my side and I take her wrist and place her palms on my stomach.

Sam gasps. “Oh my... it is warm...”

“Interesting, I’ll make a note for Master.” Evelyn pulls out a little book and jots down some notes.

Suddenly Sam lets out a scream, causing her to jump up, her boobs jiggling from the sudden motion. The cause of her shock, my stomach. It growled once more, shaking from the vibration.

“I guess I’m still hungry.” I reach for plate number five.

With renewed vigour I shovel more food into my mouth. Each bite becomes harder and harder to swallow as I am quickly approaching capacity. Due to my enhanced vampire body I don’t feel the pain from the strain and my skin doesn’t look fit to burst but I do notice the difference in weight.

My belly now rests heavily on my lap as I finish off plate number seven with one hand and absentmindedly rub the side of my bloated belly with the other.

I lean back in my chair, not even looking down at my belly, I don’t need to. I can feel its huge rotund mass spreading over my lap, the entire contents of seven full plates now residing within my stomach. My maids are unable to maintain their composure when they see me lean back, my hands rubbing the warm orb. Taking some time to massage it, feeling the maternal glow of my food baby. I let out a soft moan.

“This feels even better than I thought...” I say softly.

“You look like you are enjoying yourself. Care to finish that last plate?” Evelyn asks expectantly.

“I’m feeling a bit... full” Jiggling my stuffed belly for emphasis.

“That isn’t good enough... I’m afraid the Master was adamant on your feeding schedule.” Evelyn now pulls up a seat next to me, knocks plate seven away and presents plate eight before me. Before I can resist she takes my spoon and shoves a mouthful of curry into my mouth.

“C’mon Elena, time to eat up.” Evelyn commands.

I quickly swallow before a second spoonful slips through my lips. Stifling any chance I had at verbalising my resistance.

“Master wants you to eat all of this today, you can sleep and tomorrow we have a few big feasts planned for you. You’ve got to clear it all or me and the girls might be in trouble. You wouldn’t want that now, would you?” Her hand now slips onto my stomach, softly rubbing it.

That... that feels good...

I let out another moan as she rubs and feeds me more. No shame anymore I just enjoy the sensation. I feel a slight tingling down below.

Why does it feel so good...

I notice Evelyn’s nipples are hard beneath her blouse.

Clearly, I’m not the only one.

In no time at all I’ve finished the plate and Evelyn calls May to my other side.

“Help me May, the Queen needs a massage, Master said she might need some help to stimulate digestion.”

“My pleasure.” May says, a little too eager almost.

I look down to inspect the damage done already.

My belly now stretches out before me as if I am with a child, easily with multiples. I can no longer reach the table if I wanted to. My tight stomach is now being kneaded and massaged by my maids. I watch as it distorts and shifts from the firm massage. I notice too that my nipples, much like Evelyn’s, are now also hard. My stomach feels so heavy as it presses down on my lap. Closing my eyes and leaning my head back I just let my maids massage my stomach.

This is going to be fun...

Chapter 3

Not long after being stuffed so fully, I entered a food coma, I barely remember the feeling but May warned me of the effects of a food coma last night. Waking up was interesting, usually we sleep to avoid light but this time it was genuine fatigue, from eating too much, it was like my body needed the rest to digest. Not a new feeling but certainly a long forgotten feeling.

Waking up I was met with Evelyn who was standing by the door.

“Elena, It’s time for your next feast, my apologies for disturbing your slumber.”

“Sure, give me a second.” I open my eyes and try to move but I feel different, heavier almost. I look down and let out a shriek. “WHAT THE FUCK!”

Looking down I see that the potion has held its end of the deal, it indeed has caused my body to produce fat. My body had grown. No longer tight and hugely distended, my belly had evened out somewhat. The reason I shrieked is because of what that process did to my body. My once slim body is now covered in a layer of adipose. The first thing I see are boobs.

I have tits!

Not massive ones but considerably bigger than my A cups, Probably about a C, fat accumulating on my chest.

I’m going to need a bra! Oh my god!

Looking over more of my body I can see that fat really has settled everywhere, my arms, once lean long powerful appendages now appear chubby, plump and jiggly. To me, living with the same body for the last 5 years, it is easy to notice every difference and I can even tell that my hands are bigger than they once were.

This is insane...

My stomach, although smaller, is still fat. A thick layer of blubber covers its surface, pooling together whilst I’m on my back. My stomach still looks fairly firm but the unmistakable jiggle of a fat gut showing that I am no longer stuffed, just fat.

Amazing..

I have love handles forming as my squishy side starts to flare out, my widening hips taking more space on the bed. These lead into my thicker thighs, further down into bigger calves. Much like my hands, I can even tell that my feet look a little bit bigger.

Evelyn clears her throat. “My Queen, I understand this is new to you and it is a sight to behold. However, I suspect with your new appetite you might prefer warm food rather than cold. Won’t you come over?”

I didn’t notice but at some point the table had been filled with a mountain of food once again, this time 10 plates rather than the 8 of yesterday.

“More?” I ask, nervously excited.

“Master’s orders, you’ve got to clear this and then in the afternoon another 6 plates before 8 more to finish the day.”

I stare, mouth agape.

“I guess he really does want you to get bigger.” She winks.

Winks! Evelyn winking! She never does that, is she... Flirting with me?

I cast the thought from my mind and sit up in the bed, My belly now forming rolls as it is compressed into my lap. I stop and stare at it, giving it a playful prod, surprised by how much my finger sinks into the squishy mass.

“Ahem...” Evelyn gathers my attention. She taps her foot and points towards the table.

“Sorry... Just this is so... wild... I’ve never been fat in all of my life...”

“You aren’t fat yet, you are barely up to May’s weight.”

“Still... about 30lbs in a day... that is unheard of.” I say giving my belly a light jiggle for emphasis.

“Yes... Erm... Right you are Milady.” She blushes and turns away.

She is acting strange. I wonder what’s up with her...

Taking swift steps to the table, I notice the jiggle on my frame. When I come to a stop to sit down in the chair, I notice that whilst my body stops, that doesn’t mean my newly acquired fat stops. I sit myself down onto the cushioned seat and notice that my ass is adding to that cushion. My vampire senses are increasing the feelings I have for all of this new weight on me. I sit there for a moment before eyeing the feast before me.

“Would you like it if I were to help my Queen?” Evelyn asks, a hint of something in her voice that I can’t quite place.

“How would you help?” I ask dumbly.

“I could feed you or... Maybe massage you?”

Is she trembling?

“Sure, I mean, let me get the first plate down, this is still quite a nice experience, feeding myself again. I’m sure you can help me when I get a bit further along.” I say, slapping the side of my chubby midriff.

The sound reverberates off the stone walls and causes Evelyn to shudder, the sharp sensation followed by the jiggling of my gut causes me to moan.

Both equally shocked at the other’s reaction, we turn our gaze away from each other and I start to eat some of the piping hot food before me. The warmth spreads through my body rapidly. That warm feeling in the pit of my stomach feels comforting. I rest an idle hand on my steadily growing stomach, feeling the heat spread to my cold hands.

I finish the first plate rather quickly and I can see the look in Evelyn’s eyes, desire. Not entirely understanding it but still equally intrigued I gesture for her to come closer.

“Yes Elena?” She attentively asks.

“Why don’t you feed me the next plate.” I say leaning back in my chair, pushing my stomach out.

Evelyn quickly grabs a plate and the fork from the table. She brings a forkful of spaghetti to my mouth and slowly deposits the food into my hungry mouth. I let out a soft moan, partially because of the food being so delicious but also from the feeling of being fed. Unashamedly I press on and continue to take mouthfuls of food from the eager Evelyn.

Evelyn is silent throughout the feeding, she just watches me intently as I chew through the food and rub my belly, letting out soft moans every now and then. My eyes do catch Evelyn’s nipples which are pressing hard against her shirt.

She is enjoying this.

Finishing off the second plate I look at Evelyn, “Hey, why don’t we swap for this next one?” I pat my firmer belly. Evelyn quickly slides the plate over the table and hands me the fork. Taking it off of her I am quickly met with inquisitive hands rubbing my belly. It catches me off guard so much that I take a moment to just enjoy the sensation.

Her cold hands, kneading and pressing into stomach feels better than yesterday. My stomach is bloated, pressing outward even, but it remains flabby and soft. Her hands kneading the beginnings of my rolls.

“Oh, there is something else” Evelyn says, removing her hands from my gut.

“What is it?”

“Master gave me a cream to apply to you. He said that it will help your body deal with the growth, it needs to go on your belly.”

“Well... If Cassius said it...” I reply, lifting my shirt and exposing my soft tum.

Evelyn squirts a generous amount on top of my stomach and starts to rub the cold cream into my stomach. Not wanting to waste any time, I resume my feast, Evelyn on her knees now, kneading my belly and rubbing in the cream. It doesn’t take long for me to start to feel something.

I feel a new type of warmth spreading over my stomach, a tingling too. Evelyn’s touch feels more passionate, more electric. I feel light-headed.

“Eve... Are there any side effects to this cream?” I ask.

“Master did mention that you might feel better for having the cream applied but nothing else.”

“Right...” I reply, I look down at my stomach which has grown more from the food I’ve put into it.

Strange... I haven’t eaten that much for it to be bigger yet...

I pause my eating, feeling my hunger starting to rise. I watch as I can see my belly actually growing before my eyes. It is very minor but my extrasensory abilities help me notice the change.

I'm actually growing in real time.

I feel Evelyn still kneading my stomach, the feeling now becoming more intense. My nipples are now hard, capping off my larger bust. My nether tingling and feeling slick, I rub my thighs together as I feel the unmistakable feeling of arousal.

Evelyn's fingers feel amazing spreading over my growing gut. With every squeeze, I feel her fingers sinking less into my belly as it grows outwards. Still having not returned to my food, I look at her and raise a hand to her chin.

"This... Feels... Amazing..." I say weakly.

"My Queen..." She says with a firm squeeze.

I let out a big moan, leaning back in my chair, my expanding stomach pressing into her palms.

Feeling my excitement Evelyn leans forward and starts to lightly kiss my stomach. The sensation is immense.

A kiss shouldn't feel this good... Must be the cream.

She takes a moment to pause, realising that her actions are still keeping me from eating. She yells out. "May! I need you here!"

She resumes her rubbing and kissing, May bursts into the room and looks at Evelyn with a face full of my belly. "Yes Eve?"

Evelyn lifts her face from my gut. "The queen needs feeding and a massage, I can't do both."

"Sure!" May says, rushing over to start feeding me the still warm food.

The feeling of being fed whilst having my stomach massaged, no, worshipped is immense. I feel myself getting more aroused by the second, somehow the sensation of Evelyn's hands on my stomach is enough to bring me to orgasm.

My body shudders and I let out a yelp through a mouthful of food as I orgasm. For a brief moment I look ashamed at the reaction but it is quickly replaced with lust. I grab May's hand and drive the full fork of food into my mouth. "More!" I scream, stuffing more food into my face, "Faster!" I demand.

Evelyn continues her rubbing, my other hand presses her hand into my now much bigger belly and forces her to squeeze and grope my gut tighter. "Harder." I bark the order at her.

Lost in her own passion it seems, she obliges, I place my hands on the back of her head and pull her face into my stomach, smothering her almost on the taut orb.

Very quickly I approach a second orgasm, slapping the fork out of May's hands I grasp at her wrists and place her hands on my tits, which have grown too. She kneads my full bust and I scream as I cum once more.

This cream is amazing.

Taking a moment to recover, I push both women away and just sit there, feeling the aftershocks of my orgasms wash over my body.

"What was that cream supposed to do?" I ask, still trembling from pleasure.

"Help you eat and grow more." Evelyn answers.

"I think it's done a good job..." May chimes in.

Looking over at the table I realise that during the feeding session I have finished the other plates.

"What... How?"

"You just kept eating, I wasn't going to slow down and then when you grabbed my hands and got me to feed you faster, that finished the rest. I'm glad you stopped when you did, I only have a few forkfuls left and I didn't want to find out what would've happened to us if I had nothing to give you." May looks slightly scared.

I look down and notice that my belly is now bigger than yesterday, It is huge, truly rotund. Evelyn hasn't taken her eyes off it, May's eyes wander back to my huge belly.

Something arousing about having them not be able to control their stares. Gawking at me and my huge fat gut.

I feel a shiver travel down my back.

"Well... That's breakfast I guess." Evelyn breaks the silence.

"You should rest my Queen, you'll need your strength for lunch" May adds.

The thought of more food equally turns me on and makes me groan.

So full...

"Can you ladies help me to my bed?" I ask, outstretching my arms.

They both quickly help me to my feet, lifting me from my armpits. I waddle, my bloated belly now leading the charge as it jiggles tightly on my frame, like a small beach ball, just a lot heavier.

I plop myself onto the bed, groaning slightly from the sudden weight being exerted on it. My belly filling a large portion of my lap, I wrap my arms and legs around it, feeling its tight expanse pulsate beneath me, even now, still growing slightly.

The two maids watch as I lay there for a few minutes before the food coma takes hold, flopping to my side, my belly protruding to the side and my head sinking into the pillow. I fall asleep for a food nap.

Chapter 4

A few hours later I am awoken by the smell of food, the ladies bring forth another feast.

Is this what my life will be, getting mindlessly stuffed and growing...

Looking down and looking at my body derails my train of thought. My body has grown once again. My tremendously stuffed belly is now near enough gone, in its place about 40lbs of fat has spread over my body.

Fuck...

I feel a tingle below, my hands explore my newly accumulated fat, reaching around my now flabby gut, my fingers reach my awaiting vagina.

Why am I so horny?

Evelyn walks over to me and notices where my hands are. She blushes and I notice her seeming to get flustered. I catch her eye and quickly remove my hand.

“You don’t have to stop on account of me, Elena.” She smiles and winks.

She leans in closer to me and places an inquisitive hand on my stomach, her hand gliding over its expanse and slowly down.

“You know... I’ll do anything for you my Queen...” Her hand is now rubbing up my thick thighs.

I don’t stop her, I am getting too turned on for this.

“You just need to ask...” Her hand stopped just short of my pussy.

She pauses for a moment as do I, shuddering from anticipation and excitement.

“I need to apply more cream.” She breaks the silence.

More cream?

She pulls out a tub of the cream and she squirts a generous helping onto her palms and then quickly planting each hand onto my much bigger body. Taking time to squeeze the soft pinches of fat she can see, her hands lingering on my body. She continues to rub around my belly and my sides. Due to my level of undress, Evelyn has easy access to my breasts, which too have grown once again.

“Take your shirt off please.” She asks nicely, a hint of lust in her voice.

Slowly I lift the shirt up over my head, hearing my breasts flop onto my fat stomach. They now appear to be Ds. She rubs the cream into them as well as my thighs. Covering the front of my fat body, I lay down and just enjoy the massage. A little too much as I silently orgasm from her touch.

Evelyn looks down at me and winks. “Do you enjoy my touch, Elena?” She teases.

After the cream has soaked into my body, I get that feeling of warmth and stretching once again, laying there I can see my body slowly, very slowly, expanding.

“Getting bigger again?” Evelyn asks knowingly. “You don’t need to answer.” She squeezes her hand into my blubbery side. “I can feel you growing.”

Her touch is electric to me, especially after my orgasm. I let out some soft moans and gasps.

“Oh Elena... Is this too much for you?” She now moans, taking charge of the situation. “Is *this* too much for you?” She squeezes a new fat roll as she pinches my skin. “You have no idea how much bigger you are going to get, do you?” She rubs harder and leans in to whisper. “Master told me he wants you three times bigger than this...” She moans softly as the words roll off her tongue. “I can’t wait to help you reach that goal.” She gives a firm but quiet slap to my belly, causing me to jiggle, this, along with the teasing, causes me to orgasm once more. I managed to stifle too loud of a moan. The other girls are bringing in the food so thankfully they don’t hear.

“You are going to enjoy this so much more when you get bigger.” Evelyn says seductively into my ear. “C’mon, time to eat.”

With more effort than I’ve ever needed to give in the past, I get myself to my feet. Heavily I waddle over to the table, not used to the sudden weight gain. I jiggle as I plot myself down onto the chair. I have pulled my shirt down but my weight makes it impossible to contain the entirety of my fat stomach. It overflows the band on my trousers and spreads slightly into my lap. The sensation alone would be enough to make me feel excited and turned on but that coupled with the effects of the cream make it doubly as pleasurable.

I need to take a second.

I pause, looking at the food before me, trying to remain composed as the effects of the cream make me feel like I’ve got a thousand little electrodes zapping my skin all over.

No such pause will be mine however as May takes charge and presents a forkful of food before me. I instinctively open my mouth and take in the Thai noodles. The flavour dancing around my mouth, I moan.

I didn’t know I could miss flavour this much.

I softly rub the top of my thick thigh, a pleasurable sensation shooting up my leg to my pussy.

Unless it's the cream's effects?

No time to question as another forkful is inserted into my mouth. Bite after bite I consume.

Evelyn lingering by my bed for a few minutes, she comes over looking a little flustered but she starts to massage my body like she did that morning. A good cycle, feeding and massages. It doesn't take long for me to start to feel excited once more, the pleasure building up deep within me.

Evelyn can sense this, her face obscured from May's vision, I can see the pleased look in her eyes as she rubs my warm, growing body. My legs start to rub against one another as I become increasingly aroused.

"Master did say that you might get more... aroused." Evelyn states as a matter of fact. "Sam, why don't you come help."

Sam bounces over, in my aroused state I can't help but stare at her bust, jiggling as she skips over. Standing by Evelyn's side I can see that Sam dwarfs Evelyn's impressive bust.

"Yes Evelyn, what can I do?"

"The queen needs to be relieved; you massage here." She points to the left side of my stuffed stomach.

Sam leans in and starts massaging my now fat stomach, feeling the soft flesh ooze between her fingers.

"Oh... This is weird... It's so warm." She remarks, she presses more, and she feels the tight stomach resist the pressure from her small hand.

Buurp

The sound pierces the room and everyone stops and stares at me. Clearly the build up of internal gases from the food releases a pocket of air from inside.

"Sorry..." I sheepishly apologise.

The girls all laugh and continue their feeding and rubbing.

Evelyn massages the right side of my stomach. Now three of the maids are servicing me as I continue to eat, stuff and grow. Evelyn's hand slides lower down my stomach until she is pressing against the top of my thigh. I look at her, she winks. I feel her hand now move to my inner thigh.

My squirming legs now open, I feel my bloated stomach sink into the gap now formed by legs separated, its heavy mass pulling down towards the ground. Evelyn slips her hand between my legs, her fingers start to rub against my panties.

I let out a moan, too horny to suppress the pleased gasp. Evelyn takes this as a sign to continue going. Her fingers slide the fabric to the side and her fingers start to dance around my lips, teasing me slightly.

Still being fed, I start to increase my pace, May struggling to keep up with my hungry bites. I grab Sam's hands and move them around my belly to get her to rub more of its growing mass. Moaning all the while.

Evelyn parts my lips and I feel her slowly enter me, the hypersensitive feeling causing my toes to curl. Slowly, each millimetre feels like a rapidly rising release. Savouring every second of her slow entry I moan louder between mouthfuls.

This is too much.

I start to cum, from so little, I write in the chair, my larger body jiggling from my pleased movements. The three girls seem to ease off as if to leave me alone.

"Don't fucking stop!" I command. "More."

The girls double their efforts. May is rapidly running out of food as she shovels more food into my endless gut. Sam is now having to adjust because of the amount of food being stuffed into my growing gut. Evelyn now has started to play with my clit.

All I can do is lean back, get fed and moan as I feel a second and third orgasm quickly wash over my body. I briefly look at Evelyn. She looks like she is enjoying her role at my pussy. She looks at me with fire in her usually cold eyes.

She is enjoying this as much as me.

I lower my hand to her and she puffs out her chest to me, presenting me with her modest bust. I start to grope and massage her breast. She softly moans from my touch whilst she pleases me.

This goes on for a few minutes more until I've finished the feast in its entirety. Now looking like I am expecting a child, I lean back exhausted. Having had multiple orgasms, I lost count after six.

Evelyn rises to her feet, looks at the other women, and asks them to clean up and leave. They follow the instructions. I notice that May is eyeing up my stuffed stomach quite a lot, I think I can even make out her nipples pressing against her top.

I turn my attention to Evelyn who is now standing over me, that fire still burning bright in her eyes.

"Time for some more cream" She lathers up her hands and starts to massage it into my exposed stomach, its wide and round expanse out in the open, its slick surface glimmers from the candlelight.

Evelyn covers the expanse quickly but I can see her motions becoming more desperate. Leaning back feeling the effects of the cream on my body, quickly breaking down the meal

within my tight gut, causing me to expand outwards. The warmth I've felt for the past few hours is now rising. I fail to notice Evelyn take a step back and strip down.

Standing before me the now naked Evelyn eyes up my body. She wraps herself around my stomach, her legs spread wide as she sinks into its soft flesh. Feeling the warmth against her body she moans.

She moves so that her crotch is now against my stomach, she starts grinding against my belly, her juices coating the front of my stomach as her grinding increases in pace, she starts moaning as she dry humps my belly.

The feeling of her body grinding on my over sensitive body is enough to drive me to another orgasm. Feeling the weight of my body now, jiggling from the movements of Evelyn causing shockwaves to spread throughout my body.

Orgasm after orgasm, my mind becomes numb to the overwhelming pleasure and things start to fade to black. The last things I remember are feeling my body still rapidly growing and Evelyn bouncing on top of me whilst screaming.

Chapter 5

The next day I hear the familiar sound of the heavy door lock open. I groggily open my eyes, letting in the light from the candle that my guest has in their hand. Wincing as the light affects my weary eyes.

I am still so tired... This isn't normal...

I hear moaning.

Is that a man?

The familiar smell of blood fills the air, this causes me to immediately wake up. Opening my eyes wide, I feel the primal lust for blood that is all too familiar to me.

What is that other smell?

I look over to the entrance and I see Evelyn standing there, with a metal leash in her hand, I follow it and see that it leads out the room.

"Morning Elena, I thought you deserved a snack..." She yanks on the chain and in stumbles a naked man. He is well built and clearly under Evelyn's spell.

She must've compelled him to come with her.

Eying the buff man before me I can see that he is bleeding. My eyes fixate on the leading wound on his neck. Two small holes.

Evelyn must've had a taste.

The man now standing next to Evelyn looks at her with a deep look of lust. He is bound by his wrists, which are behind his back. I also notice that he is erect, he starts to rub it against Evelyn.

She swiftly punches him in the chest with considerable force, the impact taking the air out of his lungs. He falls down onto his ass and looks up at Evelyn, the effect of the glamour seemingly broken, fear comes over the man and he looks around the room, as if looking for an escape.

“You were just too pushy...” She talks down to the man. “Elena, I brought him for you...”

She throws me the chain attached to the collar, I am still laying down at this point. Fear in the man's eye, he stares at me in my bed. Slowly I start to move into a seated position. Focusing solely on him, rather, his blood that is still trickling down his neck.

I fail to take in the changes to my body. Much like the days prior, my stuffed belly has now gone down. Replaced by my now fatter frame. The billowing flesh spreading wide over the bed, I slowly draw the man towards me by tugging on his leash, locking eyes with his, using my vampire powers to calm him down. Being a queen I have enhanced powers thanks to Cassius. He quickly calms and stares at me, his hardon never faltering is still standing tall as he approaches me. I notice Evelyn's hand slip around the base of his shaft.

“I can't let you have all the fun... Plus, drinking him this horny will feel really good.”

I nod, although Evelyn seems to be lost in a trance herself.

I reach my hand forward and trace my fingers over his defined body. Vampires when they feast absorb multiple things, strength is one of them as is lust. Drinking this man will help me be stronger and move my body around as it grows, the lust however...

I don't need anymore of this... The cream does enough... I don't need this... But why do I want it?

With one swift tug on the chain I pull him towards me, his hard body now pressing into my softer one. I notice my body for the first time.

I got... Big...

His body sinks into my flabby body, easily past the 300lbs mark at this point, I am growing at an incredible rate. I feel my soft fat envelope his toned body. Evelyn takes a step back as he starts thrusting his dick into my fat body. The feeling of his hard prick grinding against my body is turning me on, the latent effects of the cream no doubt.

“You... Are... So... Hot...” He says in a monotone voice as he continues to thrust and rub my blubbery body.

It isn't uncommon for someone who is compelled to speak but for whatever reason, those words cut through me and I quickly bite into his neck to start draining him. Evelyn moves his

body back so that she can continue jerking off his cock, licking his length to make sure that he remains aroused even through the draining process.

Lost in a wave of pleasure, I drain the man before me, feeling his strength, vigour and lust flow into my body. His blood renews me, fills me with new life.

I've not fed a few days... But maybe the potion has added this extra effect... It's never felt this good before... feeding.

Draining him for a few minutes, I hungrily draw more and more blood from him. Evelyn slowly eases off her jerking motion as she starts to feel the man's essence wane.

"That is enough my Queen, you know we mustn't kill." She interjects timidly.

I look at her with a death stare, still hungrily slurping from his neck. I grunt.

"You know Master wouldn't allow this..." She grabs my arm and starts to tug.

I break off the drain and hiss at her, Evelyn takes this opportunity to pull the man out from me and she launches his weak body across the room. He is slumped in the corner, still alive but barely.

Angrily, I growl at Evelyn. Feeling the renewed energy and lust I look down and see myself start to grow. I grab Evelyn and pull her to my expanding body, I place my nipple into her mouth.

"Suck!" I command.

Her hands roam around my body as she starts to suck on my fat nipple. Feeling the electricity shoot down my body, my moans fill the room, bouncing off the stone walls.

Evelyn's hands slip down my body to my dripping pussy, she starts to tease my thighs as she works her way to my nether region. My thick legs spread wide as I anticipate her touch, but I feel something else. Her hand having to lift my gut, my huge flabby middle needs to be lifted and moved out the way to allow her access.

I'm so... fat...

Her hand presses into my fupa as she slowly enters me, her fingers start to play with my clit.

Instantly, waves of pleasure spread through my body, I scream aloud.

The cream... Fuck... His blood...

I lift Evelyn to my face, her hand still dancing around my clit. I pull her in and start kissing her passionately. With this new body I can feel everything, every jiggle, every soft movement and touch of my skin. It doesn't take me long to orgasm.

Still not sated I just pull Evelyn closer and feel her comparatively smaller body get absorbed into my now much fattier body. The feeling of my fat spreading over her is amazing, I can

even feel her starting to thrust instinctively. Her hips bucking as she feels my body pressed into hers.

“Elena... You feel amazing...” She moans as she starts to jiggle my fupa. “I never knew how good a big jiggly body could feel...”

“I’m not done growing yet Evelyn, I’m going to get so much *bigger*.”

Evelyn moans and increases her pace. “Yes... Yes you are...” She suddenly jumps off of me and rushes to the other side of the room. Her back to me, she is fiddling with a lockbox “You aren’t the only one...” She turns around, a vial in her hand, she pops the lid and swallows its contents.

“Oh... Fuck...” I moan softly as I watch the scene play out, turning me on more. I start to massage my clit with one hand and play with my fat gut and fupa with the other. Feeling the squish of the body fat beneath my fingers is a surreal but enjoyable sensation.

“I’m going to get big... like you...” Evelyn says in a sultry tone, rubbing her stomach. “I think we’d better get some food up here... I feel hungry...”

Chapter 6

Evelyn yells down the stairwell for food before returning to me. All semblance of modesty gone she pounces me and my flabby body. She quickly works her way to my pussy and starts to play and jiggle my fupa as she kisses my inner thighs.

The over stimulation from earlier and the added effect from my larger body cause me to orgasm.

Shaking, shuddering and squirming from her touch I squeal aloud.

“Wow Elena... Is that a side effect of the cream?” Evelyn asks. Too stricken with pleasure I can’t respond.

Evelyn quickly returns her attention to my pussy, leaning in, she kisses her way across my flabby nethers. Feeling her soft hands grope at my expanded thighs, my fat oozing between her fingers, my head thrown back as I wail from the intense pleasure.

The aphrodisiac effect from the cream is too powerful...

Suddenly I find myself orgasming once more, Evelyn’s touch driving me to insane levels of pleasure. Finally we hear the heavy door open. Evelyn stops, rising from between my legs, like a meercat, she turns her attention to Sam who has just brought in a giant plate of food.

Quickly rising to her feet and rushing over to the busty servant, I notice Evelyn is looking a bit plumper. Overall she just seems to be a bit more plush, nothing specific. She snatches the plate from Sam and turns back to me, I see the fire in her eyes.

“Get more Sam.” She barks as she brings the plate over to me and starts to greedily eat from the plate.

Smelling the food, I start to devour the feast too. We both make quick work of this plate, whilst I feel a little bit stuffed, looking over to Evelyn I see that she looks bloated. Her much leaner frame now looking like she is pregnant due to the large amount of food she has consumed.

Sam bends down and swaps the empty plate for this fresh filled one. I catch a good look down into her impressive cleavage, I squirm as I think about what I'd like to do to her.

Later... Food First...

I return my attention to the rapidly disappearing plate of food. In shock I watch Evelyn practically inhaling the food before her.

“Eve...” I call out to her.

She ignores my call and just stuffs more food into her growing gut. I take my chubby hand and place it on her belly, feeling its tightening mass expand out further and further.

It feels...

I glide my hand over its rotund expanse.

So good...

Evelyn finishes the food and leans back, her eyes turning to me, that fire still present. She stares at me, places her hands on my shoulders and pulls me close. Our lips collide and we start to make out passionately right there.

Her soft lips intertwined with mine, her tongue dancing across my lips and teasing my fangs. I continue to rub her stomach. She places her hand on mine and squeezes my hand tight into her gut. I feel the firm mass give very little yield.

“You are so... Full...” I whisper softly.

She can only moan in response.

We continue to make out, our hands roaming each other's bodies. We both jump as Sam returns with more food, a plate full of burgers. Seemingly satiated she slowly walks over to Sam and to take the plate from her. Her larger form thundering as her heavy steps echo in the room.

“Thank you Sam” She gives her a peck on the cheek. “Maybe you should try some of the master’s potion. I wonder how big these would get.” She rubs Sam’s bust through the strained top, giving a playful jiggle. Sam gasps at Evelyn’s forwardness, biting her lip.

Before going any further, Evelyn takes the plate and returns to me. “As for you... Master wanted you bigger than this...” She playfully drapes her hand on her belly which not protrudes out from her once slim frame. “I wonder what he will say about this...” She longingly rubs her gut.

Gloop

My stomach rumbles and breaks Evelyn’s concentration. “Right, guess someone is hungry then.”

Laying backwards on the bed she places the plate on my wide belly and she gets on her knees next to me, her stuffed stomach resting heavily on her thighs. I don’t have much time to admire it before she picks up a burger and brings it to my face. I greedily chomp down and very quickly I finish the first burger, almost inhaling it.

Evelyn brings the second one to my face and I greedily eat it, along with the next five. By number six I am slowing down, my stomach feeling a bit packed. The plate on my stomach is now closer to the ceiling than a few minutes ago. Sensing my struggles Evelyn helps me finish this sixth burger by having a few bites herself.

Finally, chewing the last bite of the burger I look up at her and see her smile fade.

“Oh no, no, no this won’t do. You need more than that. I shouldn’t have eaten any. I am quite big already.” She pats her stomach for emphasis. “This is all for you.” She quickly picks up burger seven and brings it to my lips, try as I might, I can’t bring myself to take a meaningful bite.

I take a small nibble and Evelyn looks over the burger into my eyes.

“Not good enough.” She pushes the greasy patty into my mouth.

Lacking the resistance required to stop her my lips part and my mouth is quickly filled to capacity. With some difficulty I chew. I feel Evelyn’s hand on my stomach, rubbing wide circles around its growing mass.

“There, there, good girl.” She picks up another burger and looks down at me still struggling to chew and swallow the contents of my mouth. “Hope you are ready for number eight.”

Slowly, she brings the burger towards my mouth, painfully slow. The anxiety I feel as I quickly speed up my chews. It is becoming more apparent that she isn’t going to stop once she reaches my lips. She is going to force this into my mouth whether I like it or not. Quickly I chew and swallow the contents of my mouth just as Evelyn reaches my mouth with the next burger.

“C’mon, eat up.” She slaps my full stomach, the dull ache of it’s fullness suddenly a sharp pain as her slap reminds my body at how full I am.

I open my mouth and before I can start to willingly take the burger into my mouth, Evelyn pushes it in. My mouth being spread wide as she forces the burger in.

“Eat up, you are so behind... you need to be fatter...” She slaps my gut again.

I let out a muffled yelp and continue to work my way through this mouthful, I notice her hand already picking up the next burger.

I'm going to pop.

I look down and see my belly rising high above me as it is now painfully distended and stuffed from the contents of the various platters of food already filling it. The doughy and flabby middle now looks more like that of someone who is in their third trimester.

The round firm orb has very little yield to it, Evelyn's hand slowly traces over its round expanse, her touch feels amazing but I now feel that I am too stuffed to continue on. Evelyn pushes the final bites of the burger into my mouth and slowly works her way down my body with both of her hands, taking the opportunity to grope and squeeze my fat.

She Squeezes my fat thighs and jiggles them, causing a chain reaction in my body, my whole body jiggles. My fupa jiggles and the shockwaves start to cause me stimulation.

Who knew being this big could feel so good...

My giant stuffed gut starts to shake wildly up and down. It shakes for a few seconds even after Evelyn stops, she quickly meets my lips with another burger, my mouth still working its way through the mouthful I already have.

Evelyn leans in and starts to nibble the end of the burger, her face being so close to me raises the hair on the back of my neck, my chubby hands reach to her neck as I softly caress it. Her larger body now pressing against the side of my inflated stomach.

She takes a small bite out of the back of the burger and whispers to me “Hurry up...” she pats my taut gut. “You need to be so much bigger. For master. And Me.” She takes another bite as do I, our lips meeting over the bun of the burger.

I let out a soft moan and feel her hand start to squeeze and massage my body along with her body rubbing against mine.

“One left Elena, C'mon I helped you with the last one. Not that I mind.” She pats her chubby stomach. “Not as much as you it looks like.” She pats my stomach, its circumference now completely staggering to me.

So big...

I grunt as I try and shift myself. It takes more effort than I was expecting, even with my enhanced strength, I am surprised how much effort it takes me to move.

“Last one...” She says quickly before forcibly stuffing the last burger into my mouth mid chew.

I try to protest but being so stuffed I feel so lethargic, my energy depleting by the second it feels like, Evelyn pushed the burger into my mouth. Forcing the previous bites down my throat, my eyes watering at the sensation of being so stuffed beyond belief.

I should be sickened but this feeding has done only one thing to me. Turn me on.

I am practically dripping, my vagina aches for stimulation. Desperately pleading through watering eyes I stare into Evelyn's eyes.

Fuck me.

Chapter 7

Looking down over my bust, seeing the mountain of my belly rise high above my eyeline I see Evelyn's hand roaming my vast expanse.

"Eve... I am... So, fucking horny..." I outright say to her, no notion of modesty left.

"I think it is time for some more cream..." She softly says.

She quickly pulls some out and does something unexpected. She splats cream over her large, bloated stomach and starts to use her belly to apply the cream to my big, bloated tum. The sensation is wholly indescribable. I feel every smooth and soft inch spreading over my taut expanse. Her belly still has some yield in it so whenever she presses into my belly, her belly yields and softens around my big stomach.

She lets out a soft moan. "Who knew what we were missing." She moans even harder from the gyration of her body against mine.

The sensation of our bodies writhing against one another, coupled with the cream now coursing through my body again causes me to orgasm, I scream aloud as I feel my pussy tighten and spasm from the immense pleasure.

"That... Was... Quick..." Evelyn says between moans, her own orgasm mounting up.

I feel her hand start to spread my lips as Evelyn starts to massage my clit. My body is working in overdrive, and I once again explode in an orgasm before Evelyn even gets her first one. Her heavy body shudders on top of mine as she falls to my side on the large bed.

Both of us on our backs must be quite a sight, two incredibly bloated vampires with their bellies covering a good portion of our torsos.

Sam then comes back into the room, another plate of food. "Hey... I thought you might have wanted more..."

I groan as does Evelyn.

“Right, I’ll just pop this down here and go.”

The smell of roasted chicken fills my nostrils. I try to angle myself to see the plate, but it is no use, my stomach blocks my view. Just as I am about to open my mouth Evelyn pipes up.

“Hey Sam... Bring us prisoner number 6 please...” She almost coos.

“Sure thing, Mistress Evelyn.” She rushes out of the room.

“Prisoner six?” I ask.

“Trust me... If you don’t want him, I know I do at the very least...” She moans softly as her hands start to massage her bloated stomach.

Her belly, not as big as mine, rises from her torso like a small hill, she almost looks pregnant with twins thanks to her generally smaller frame than mine. Her stomach looks packed to capacity however just as much as mine.

Looking down at my body I look at my fat, how it accumulates on my frame from what I can see. Thanks to my stomach, not a lot. My chubby arms are thick now, I use them to feel my sides. My fingers follow the contours of my flabby rolls, a thick layer of fat padding my body. My chubby fingers test my flesh, pressing into my softness.

Slowly raising my hand up over my tight stomach I notice a distinct lack of yield from my stomach. It is packed full. The huge warm orb is so smooth, it feels electric to trace my fingers over this... this... giant ball of fat, or rather fat ball filled with food.

The feeling of my own touch causing jolts of pleasure to be sent to my still desperate vagina. Its size is immense, especially compared to my former 120lb body. I am probably 3 times that size now. I look pregnant with sextuplets at this point, a feat made all the more impressive because of my increasingly plus size frame.

I can’t reach any lower down my side but rubbing my thighs together is now very easy as they are already touching anyway, this sensation is almost as electric as sex used to be for me. My thick thighs are so flabby and fat that I can’t help but squirm from the sensation of my flabby skin rubbing itself.

I hear footsteps that bring me out of my desperate ecstasy.

“Here he is Evelyn. What did you want him to do?” Sam asks.

“The Queen first of course.” She points towards me. “Then me second if he has enough left.”

From behind my behemoth body, I couldn’t see him, but I heard heavy footsteps. I smell him. The scent is intoxicating.

Lust... Power... Sex... Flesh... I need him.

He comes into view, a bedazzled man, no, God. His body looked like he was chiselled out of stone in the likeness of the Greek gods. His muscles were insane, he looked about 250lbs of

pure muscle, likely not a percent of body fat in him. His veins were popping, teasing me even further. He was handsome but I barely paid any attention to his face, his virile muscles were the source of my fixation. My eyes travelling over his body I see my newest fixation. His cock.

So. Big. So. Aroused.

He was fully erect; his dick was so huge. It was easily a foot long. Sticking straight forward, he aimed it at me. Looking down at me he grabs a handful of jiggly flesh on my arms.

“I am ready for you, my Queen.”

“Fuck... Me...” I say whisper.

He moves to my awaiting pussy and quickly inserts his monster cock into me. Stretching me wide as I accommodate his girth.

Thank fuck I am a vampire.

His length fills me completely and even takes me beyond what I thought was possible. His strong arms start to explore my belly. His touch is 10 times more electric than anything I had felt so far. His pheromones fill my nostrils as I writhe in pleasure beneath him. His hands groping and squeezing my tight belly.

Each powerful thrust caused me to jiggle and shake. It doesn't take long, I cum, over and over. I lose count at how many times I orgasm, but I feel fatigue for what feels like the first time in years. I signal him to stop. He immediately stops and pulls out.

“My turn...” Evelyn says, the whole time spent playing with herself whilst watching me get fucked senseless.

“Not yet.” I interject. “Come here Six.”

He does as he is told, bringing himself closer to my face. I lunge forward and bite deep into his neck and start draining. His blood invigorates me. I start draining him for everything he is worth. I feel his powerful blood course through my system, his strength fading from his body quickly as I see his muscles start to deflate. He lets out soft wails as he senses danger. The feeling of draining such a powerful being is turning me on further, I feel myself once again orgasm. His soul is powering me up. I feel a level of strength overtaking my body. I release him and push him aside, drained and weak, he crumbles into the floor, breathing heavily.

Sam quickly rushes over and helps him out of the room.

Evelyn watches in horror as I rise. My body is now able to be supported by my newfound strength. My body looms over her, she is still horizontal and incredibly bloated. Looking down at her I can see her stomach rise from her frame like a mountain.

“I feel much better after that...” I say aloud. Looking at Evelyn like she is a slab of meat I slowly approach. My huge belly crashes into her hugely bloated but comparatively much smaller stomach.

“What are you doing?” She asks.

“He was incredibly horny... That came over...” I shift my belly from hers and start to move up the bed, positioning my legs to straddle Evelyn’s head. “Serve your queen.” I lower my dripping pussy onto her face and feel her tongue start to explore my folds.

We continue for a while, pleasuring each other until the effects of the cream fade from each of us and the blood of Six.

Having experienced the height of sexual release I lay back and give my stomach a pat. It has already lost a lot of its tautness and I have noticed feeling plumper in a few areas.

Waking up is going to be interesting.

Chapter 8

I fell asleep quickly, thoughts of my expanding body not keeping me awake through the fatigue I felt from hours of sex. My eyes peer open as I start to come around. Looking to my right where I left Evelyn, I notice she has left.

Looking down I notice the first significant thing. My stomach is no longer protruding out as far as yesterday. The magical digestion that this room causes within me took effect whilst I slept. Now before me, my huge billowing body.

I am wide. So wide on the bed. My fat oozes and spreads over the surface of the bed, covering most of it. I have grown exponentially. I can’t even really reach it all, I am probably able to reach as much as I can’t at this point.

Huge rolls cover my body jiggling wildly from my attempts at reaching my body. My huge fat arms hang to my fat sides, my neck entirely not visible beneath the huge amount of fat now hanging from my face. My breasts have swollen, the huge fat tits spreading over the top hemisphere of my gargantuan gut.

What a gut it was.

My torso was covered by this huge giant belly, it was the most prominent feature on the bed. It spread over the tops of my thighs whilst I was laying on my back, it was immense. The strength from Six was still very much in me, thankfully. I sit myself up and my belly surges forward and covers up to my shins. My plump toes sticking out of the bottom of my gut.

My belly was stacked high on my frame, pushing my tits up like a shelf.

Guess I won’t need a bra...

I start to rub the side of my belly and very much like yesterday the feeling was electric, I could feel my plump toes curling from my own touch.

I am interrupted by the door opening with a loud creak. Standing in the doorway is Evelyn. Just her head peeking through.

“Hey... You’re up... I need you to see something...”

“Sure.”

Her face looks fatter.

“Don’t laugh... I got carried away yesterday... and...” She steps into the room and the Evelynn before me looks like I did yesterday. Her body now in the 300lbs mark, her fat distributed slightly differently. She doesn’t have as much belly as I do, she is certainly a lot curvier, her thighs are much thicker leading to a wider ass and her boobs look almost as big as mine do now. However, there is no hiding that gut. It still looks bloated, round and taut almost. Her hands cradle it.

“I’m... Ugh... Bigger.” She says sheepishly.

“I can see that.” I feel myself getting wet at the sight before me.

“I am sorry my Queen.”

“Don’t be. I very much am happy with the new you Evelyn.” I smile. “And remember, it’s Elena.”

“Yes. Elena, sorry.”

“Come here, let me get a look at you.” I beckon her over to the bed. Shifting so that I now have my feet on the floor, my huge front stretching before me taking the space between my knees.

Evelyn stands before me, her eyes staring at my changes.

“You are...”

“Huge.” I finished her sentence. “I know.” I grab her hand and pull it towards my belly. “Feel.”

Her hand starts to massage my massive stomach, it feels amazing.

“Do you think the King will like it?” I ask knowingly.

“Oh yes Elena... He will love it... It feels so warm.”

A side effect from the magic... Body warmth... I hadn’t really noticed.

I reach out and place my hand on Evelyn’s massive breast. No match for my hand, it dwarfs it multiple times over.

“My, my Evelyn. You have done some growing yourself.” I say with a smirk.

“Oh... I know.” She stares at me; I notice her nipples become erect.

"I think I need more cream." I ask nicely, biting my lip. I see Evelyn visibly shake.

"Sure... I'll get the girls to bring it... There is something else..."

I raise my eyebrow and look at her puzzled.

"She means to tell you that I have done some growing too." I hear Sam's voice call from the doorway.

Turning my gaze to the door I see Sam, except Sam looked different. She had a round bloated stomach, she already looked thicker, and her boobs were also a cup size bigger. She was overflowing her bra already and she must've only been growing for a few hours.

"When did you do this?" I asked.

"About the same time as I did." I hear a familiar voice.

To my right, without me noticing sooner was May. She was already overweight but now she had grown more blubbery. Her body looked extremely fat and jiggly for her size; she couldn't be that much heavier but the way it sat on her body made her look immense already.

I again look vastly confused when Evelyn grabs my attention.

"You are a heavy sleeper Elena, during your slumber we managed to get in here and I gave the girls some of the reagent to trigger their growth too. Truth be told, we weren't even that quiet about it. You slept for 36 hours. I guess your body needed the time to finish your growth." She looks down at my huge body once more. "There is something about this room that I can't quite pin down."

"I think I have an answer for that one." Jane enters the room with a whole platoon of prisoners all carrying two plates of food each. Even though she had changed. "I think these runes have a latent corrupting energy. They corrupt the mind, arouse the occupants. Can you not feel it, if you stop and think, can you really not tell?"

I can't stop, I can't focus, I am staring at Jane. Jane was always slim, very tall but slim. Now however, Jane was just as tall, maybe taller? But she certainly wasn't as light as before. Her legs have started to change, resembling tree trunks more than legs. Thick thighs that lead into her generous ass.

With each step they jiggle wildly, her legs almost touch from thigh to foot, they are that thick. She leads a prisoner to each of us. "Breakfast is served ladies." She exclaims. "Start with the food then we can have the prisoners for dessert."

The prisoners bring each of us a plate and I watch as the girls all start to eat viciously. I only watch for a second because the smell of the food is causing me to salivate.

Damn, I'm so hungry too.

Chowing down on the food before me I quickly clean the plate, practically licking it clean. The prisoners bring me the second plate. I quickly survey the room and can see that the

slimmer girls are already looking bloated, their stomachs expanding to contain the food they are stuffing it with. The larger two girls are looking a bit bigger, but it is less noticeable. In my case, I am not even 20% full at this point.

The prisoners bring us more food, another two plates. All hand food, easily consumed, I finish the last pizza slice just as the others finish theirs. They all look around the room at each other and admire their swelling bodies.

“We are going to get so big...” Sam says.

“What do you think the Master will say?” Jane cuts in, her hand cradling her food baby.

“I don’t think he will mind... time for dessert though?” She adds, greedily.

The prisoners step forward and present their necks for the Vampires. Hungrily they start to suck and consume. Once again, I feel the invigorating power of their blood surge through my body, their arousal too.

I glance at the other girls, and I notice they are experiencing the same thing. Our prey starts to get wobbly on their feet and one by one we let them go, not wanting to murder our source of sustenance.

Feasting like this... It is turning me on...

I notice Jane walks over to Sam and her hands go straight to her plump tits. She starts to grope the busty vampire and Sam starts moaning almost immediately as the tall Jane towers over her and gropes her melons.

I feel a creak on the bed and look as both Evelyn and May are flanking either side of the bed. Their huge bodies touch mine as they lean on the bed.

“My Queen...” May says breathlessly as she starts to massage my huge stomach.

I let out a soft coo as I felt Evelyn join in the massage.

“Why does it feel so good on a full stomach?” May asks aloud.

“Evelynn. You call that a full stomach? Wait til you get as big as me.” She pats her stomach proudly.

I clear my throat to garner their attention.

“I suppose you might know a bit more about that than us.” Evelyn says, giving my firm stomach a pat.

“Yes... I think I- OH!” I get interrupted by a sensation, very familiar but much more exaggerated.

May’s hands have slipped down my stomach and are spreading my legs. I feel like every nerve ending down there has had its dial turned up to 100. Feeling every smooth and gentle motion as her chubby finger glides across my thick thighs to meet my awaiting pussy.

She stops and looks at me with a sly smile. I nod.

Suddenly I feel an explosion of pleasure as her fingers open my folds and start to lightly massage my clit. I can't hold back the moans as I feel my plus size maid working my over sensitive nub.

Evelyn succumbs to her desire and latches her hungry mouth onto my nipple and starts to grope my other breast. Moaning loudly, I lean my head back and just revel in the sensation of being serviced by my maids.

It takes me less than 30 seconds to orgasm, doubling my sensitivity and with May not letting up I feel another orgasm wash over me.

"I... Oh... I... Am too... Sensitive..." I manage to get out between gasps and moans.

Neither May nor Evelyn let up, I turn my head and continue to moan. I open my eyes and am greeted by a big breast. It's Sam, or rather, her giant tit. She pushes her nipple towards my mouth, and I latch onto her hard nipple. Over her shoulder I can see Jane watching intently.

Sam's face is filled with pleasure, likely from my suckling but I think Jane is working her pussy from behind.

The five of us continue in this round of pleasure as we work each other to multiple orgasms before I blacked out.

Chapter 9

"Right this way sire." I hear Evelyn say faintly before I hear some footsteps coming up the tower.

"You look like you might be able to get up here yourself soon Eve." I hear his voice. Cassius.

"That wouldn't be so bad, would it?" Evelyn says with a cheeky tone.

"I suppose not." Cassius responds.

It is really him! He is back!

Quickly bolting my eyes open I try to get up but am met with a fierce resistance.

Oh shit...

Looking down I see the source of my problem. I have grown once again.

Holy fuck...

My body yesterday was likely in the 700-800lbs mark, now I have surpassed that, easily looking at 1000lbs. My massive body covers the bed. My rolls are huge, billowing, bursting with fat. My body is barely recognisable as even being human, I am just a shape at this point, a huge blob of fat stuck on the bed. The blanket isn't even enough to cover me, my resting body is now so self-righting that I am just stuck sitting up, there is enough fat to keep me upright.

I look down and try to move my hands around my body, but it is no use, my arms are too fat, restricted and immobile almost. I gasp looking at myself and the short movement of inhalation causes my body to shake for over a second. My body is immense.

I hear the door open and watch as Evelyn enters. She too has grown somewhat; she now looks to be 500lbs. Her belly enters the room first, jiggly but still surprisingly round on her body. She has to squeeze through the door frame. The tower apparently is not made for women of her size.

I guess that means I'm not getting out of this room anytime soon.

Her stomach protrudes off of her frame much more than it should for her weight, it causes her tits to have a shelf that make them appear perkier. Her shirt barely covers any of her bulbous tum and only serves to contain her tits, barely. She jiggles with each thunderous step she takes, my eyes glued to her inflated body.

"Oh, my Queen, you are awake. I have a special surprise for you." Evelyn smiles and turns to the doorway. "Now... If you think I'm big, you might want to prepare yourself for her."

"I've not seen my wife in sometime, just let me in!" Cassius says impatiently.

He enters the room and immediately freezes in his tracks.

I stare at my love, enjoying the shock on his face. His long white hair flowing down his handsome face, one that is usually not so emotive.

God, I have missed him.

My eyes trail down his body and I stare at his toned body, my thoughts becoming impure just looking at him. Apparently, he had the same idea as I noticed his cock snaking down his trousers.

He was always big but was he always... that big?

I watch in awe as his cock continues to grow. Passing his usual 10 inches.

Holy fucking shit.

He notices my gaze and gives a light chuckle. "This is the power of your body my queen. This is what you do to me. You make me reach my full potential."

He does find this sexy. Good.

Not wasting a second, I started to tease him.

How big can this thing get?

I lift a heavy arm up and start to reach for my fat body. The effort it takes is unreal but thankfully I am rather jiggly and the effect I am having on him is almost instant. My huge bulbous body quakes as I move my massive arms across the ridiculously large belly before him.

He stares at me intently as I see his cock grow more.

“You like this?” I ask teasingly. “I think you do... Your friend does...”

He looks down and is almost shocked himself as he sees his 12-inch cock now straining to get out of his pants.

“I think you love what this spell has done to me... I mean look at me, you could fit probably 10 of the old me inside here.” I pat my stomach with a mighty thwack.

There is a wave of fat that travels across the surface of my stomach, even I am shocked at the movement. My big stomach just quaking before him. I see his cock twitch. The movement of my flesh arouses me, thanks to the lingering effects of the cream and Cassius' arousal, I let out a deep moan, feeling a twinge of my own.

“You have no idea how good this feels.” I say before digging my fingers into my flabby gut. “So. Fucking. Good. So. Fucking. Fat.” I have never seen him like this, he almost looks like a human under my glamour.

“Are you going to just stand there?” I ask him. He takes his eyes off my body and looks at my now fat face. “Why don't you show me what you've got there...” I point to his trousers.

He looks down and slowly unbuttons his jeans. Slowly he lowers his pants and I see the thick base to his cock. As the waistband of the jeans lowers, I see more of his cock, it keeps going on and on. Finally, he gets it over the head and it springs forward. A might 12 or so inches at a guess, it points angrily toward me. I can almost see it pulsating.

“Wow.” Is all I can muster.

“I know...” He looks at the huge member, wrapping his hands around it.

“Come closer.” I beckon him.

Taking a step forward, he stops just short of touching my body.

“What? You did this to me, and you don't want to touch it? You don't want to feel all this?” I put on a fake pout.

“It's not that... It is just so unreal...”

"I assure you..." I give another smack to the side of my stomach, again sending waves of fat cascading over my huge body. "Very. Real. Why don't you touch it..." Gesturing to my belly. "This huge flabby body? This is your doing, this is what you wanted... Touch me. Please"

Timidly he reaches out and touches it. The second his skin meets mine; it feels like an electric current is being passed through me.

Cassius lets out a gasp. "It's so..."

"Big?"

"Yes... and warm..."

"Oh yes... a side effect of this magic seems to be that I have body heat again... it is quite nice..."

"I'd say better than nice." He smiles.

"When I said touch it... I meant with something else..." I try to peer to get a glimpse of his cock, a futile attempt as I can't see it over my belly at this point.

I feel it, its throbbing cold length pressing against my belly. Angled upwards, I feel all of its length pressing upwards. He is still close so I still can't see it.

Maybe I can change that...

"Wow... It is so... Long..." I say lustfully. "Seems I'm not the only one who got bigger..." Again, drawing his attention to my new form. "I mean, these runes will keep me expanding... Providing you feed me..." I shake my body from side to side with a jiggle of my hips.

My fat wobbles against his cock and I feel it twitch and swell. He groans.

"Do you want that? Do you want me to get bigger?" I feel his cock grow, its cold surface spreading upwards over my belly. "I think you do. You want me to get fatter don't you." I pause to feel him grow again. "This isn't enough?" I start to wobble my belly with my arms, feeling my fat bounce against his cock is turning me on.

"I want to get bigger too... I want you to call the girls and get them up here, I want them to bring me meal after meal and you can stuff me whilst you fuck me." I moan.

"Can you imagine that? Your *huge* cock pumping this. Fat. Pussy. My huge body jiggling and shaking. I bet you can't wait, I can't." I start to moan, and I raise my hands to my nipples and start to tweak them. My hands are dwarfed by my huge breasts.

I can still feel him surge, I can see it now, his cock, rising up above the crest of my belly.

Still getting bigger...

"Hello again..." I say, looking at the tip of his cock. "Getting rather big there... I wonder what you should do with that?"

To say Cassius is strong is an understatement, you don't become the leader of a vampire gang without being very strong indeed. I feel his strong hands press into the underside of my gut. The effort he forces unto my belly to move it out of the way is immense, he barely manages to lift it.

"Yes Cassius, that's right, fuck me, stick it in me. Fuck your fat fucking Queen." I plead

Not needing to be told twice I feel his cock part my lips, his incredible length filling me quickly. He doesn't yield, still pushing further, stretching me wide. I explode immediately. An instant orgasm from the pleasure of being stretched so far.

Good thing I'm not a human...

The moment I orgasmed he stopped, sympathetic to my body's spasms.

Gasping from the waves of pleasure already I look at my king, "Fuck... That was intense... You are so big..."

"That is only about half..." He says with a serious expression on his face.

"HALF!" I scream. "Then give it to me!"

The next 10 seconds are the most pleasurable 10 seconds I have experienced in my life until this point. Slowly he presses on, his thick shaft almost feeling like I am being torn open. The regenerative powers I possess along with the effects of the magic allow me to experience a euphoria that likely no living being has ever felt.

He finally stops. By this time, I have orgasmed 4 more times. Just from him entering me.

"I... Have... Never... Felt... Anything... Close to this.... Fuck..." I gasp, my huge body jiggling with his slightest of movements.

"You are so big..." He says in a trance, his glazed over eyes stare at my enormous form.

His hands sink into my soft flesh. I feel him squeeze my monstrous belly. He starts to shake and jiggle my body. From the size of my body now those jiggles send me whole body into a wild frenzy, the movement of my body gets me to get enough movement on his cock that I orgasm again. My fupa pressing heavily on his stiff rod. Even without him moving I am cumming once more.

Watching me writhe beneath him he stares at me. "I've not even started yet..." Slowly he starts to gyrate. Slow and tiny movements at first before he starts to increase his speed. My stretched pussy is all too sensitive, and the friction causes me no end of pleasure.

Orgasm after orgasm I scream for what feels like hours as his giant dick keeps me stretched and more than full. My massive body jiggled beneath him, each thrust causing aftershocks from his powerful gyrations. Finally, after countless orgasms, I finally feel him tip over the edge as he orgasms on top of me, he falls down and sinks into my soft belly.

"That... Was amazing..." He says, feeling waves of orgasms over him.

I am at a loss for words, pure pleasure has ceased my brain functions. Even the feeling of supporting his powerful body on top of my gargantuan body is causing me to have extreme sensations.

“Your highness, do you require anything from us?” Evelyn says as she enters the room before gasping at the sight before her.

The other maids all enter too, and I get to see the effects of yesterday on the girls.

Standing at the entrance of the room, Evelyn is the biggest, her body is fat but a firm fat. Her boobs are perky and pressed towards her chin as her rotund stomach sits high on her body. If she was less flabby, she certainly could pass for being pregnant. Her legs are thicker in order to support her large body.

Next to her is May, she has grown too. May was always larger but now she has taken that to the next level. Her body is flabby and large. Her stomach has an apron shape, when she entered, I couldn't help but notice the amount she was jiggling. Her boobs sag down her front and her ass wobbles wildly with each small step. Her neck has almost disappeared from the weight she has put on.

Jane is next, the tall girl now towers over the others.

I didn't think the magic would make someone taller...

However, it did, she was a few inches taller and it is quite drastic in this line up that her new height is quite striking. That isn't the only change. The formally thin and tall girl is now fat. Most of her body has plumped up but a few notable areas have seen the brunt of the growth. Jane now has boobs, nothing like the other girls but she now has plump breasts that stretch her shirt, her stomach could be described as pudgy, but the real difference is her lower portions. Jane's ass is massive, the biggest of all the girls and probably not far from rivalling mine in size. Her cheeks are massive, they spread wide, and it is a wonder how she got through the door. Its immense form wobbles from side to side as she moves, it is so big and wide that it can be seen from the front. As a result, her thighs too have grown, thicker than the thickest tree trunks, her soft and meaty thighs press into each other and cause her to waddle.

Finally, there is Sam. Sam was the bustiest of the women and now that is only greatly exaggerated. Overall, she has plumped up much like Jane, her stomach a bit bigger from what I can see, and that isn't much. My vision of her tum is obscured by her massive breasts. Two giant globes hanging off her chest, her top strained to the absolute limit, there are tears starting to form by her armpits from the projection of her breasts. They sit fairly high on her body, but that perkiness could be from the restrictive top she now is bursting out of. Her whole front moving in time with her gait, bouncing and risking shredding the top from the movement.

Cassius turns and looks at the girls.

“My my... It seems that you all have partaken in my magic.” He gawks for a few seconds as he looks over the women. “Maybe you could get us all some more food.” He pats my gut, causing me to jiggle on the bed. “You can all get so much bigger...”

I feel a twinge below and watch the girls all let out a manner of soft moans and coos.

“What do you think my queen?” He asks.

“Please...” I moan softly.

Bigger...