

The Demon Inside

Contains breast/butt/thigh expansion, muscle growth, demon transformation, and mini-giantess

“Sigh... You couldn’t just ask for a normal party, could you...? Something simple with balloons and a cake...”

Gina giggled from her spot on the floor. “Oh come oooooon, don’t act like this isn’t fun! It’s exciting! And different!” She tugged at a rope bound around her wrist and shimmied her body teasingly. *“What kind of guy complains about his girlfriend asking him to tie her up on her birthday? Even if nothing happens, you still end up with me helpless against anything you could want to do to me~”*

Kyle huffed and secured a rope around one of the legs of his bed. The other end was knotted around Gina’s other wrist. He stood up to inspect his work. As she’d requested, she was spread eagle on the floor with no hope of releasing herself without outside assistance.

“Mmmngh, how do I look?” she cooed, arching her back to accentuate her ample breasts. “Hey! Maybe we should have a little fun beforehand! Not like I could say no when I’m tied up like this... And these yoga pants are sooo *tight~*... I feel like you can see everything with my legs spread like--”

“Calm down.”

Gina frowned and gave an annoyed puff of air. “You’re no fun...”

Sitting on the edge of his bed, Kyle stared at the scene. It wasn’t the first time he’d had the pleasure of restraining her, and usually the mere thought of tying his girlfriend up would have sent him into a lustful spiral. That was for roleplay, though. This was different. This was...real.

In addition to the ropes, several talismans decorated Gina’s body: one on her neck resting against the cleavage rising from her t-shirt’s low neckline, one around her hips, and another around an ankle. Each was decorated in characters reminding him of Japanese kanji, though his brief research hadn’t led to any deciphering of the text.

“Three years we’ve been together and it took all this time for you to tell me.”

Gina stared at him from the floor. “Well it’s not really something you lead with on the first date! Can you imagine if after dessert I had said, ‘Oh! Hey! By the way! There’s demon blood running through my family tree and when I turn twenty-one, there’s a good chance it will manifest and transform me into something completely unpredictable! So anyway, what movie are we planning on seeing?’”

They looked at each other for a moment and digested the absurdity of it all. Kyle scratched his head. “I get what you’re saying, but still... *Three years*. You could have told me a few months in, or after our first anniversary.”

Gina tried to shift her position but found the ropes unforgiving. Her bra band was digging uncomfortably into her side. “I still gave you a few months heads up! It’s not like I sprung this on you fifteen minutes ago!”

“A few more months would have been good...” Kyle grumbled.

“Well at this point all we can do is see what happens. I’m tied up, so at least there’s some protection for you in case things go off the rails.”

He glanced at the clock. The supposed time of her birth was minutes away. “And you *really* have no idea what to expect? What about the rest of your family?”

“Well...” Gina pondered before craning her neck to stare into her cleavage. “My sister’s boobs turned into giant milk machines. Like... picture a massive pair of tits, and then double it. Took her a month to learn how to speak without mooing. Still has trouble hiding the cow horns. My mom grew wings and claws! And... Hmm... Oh! I was told my great-great grandma turned into a half-fish woman and went to live in the ocean and no one ever saw her again. I don’t know if I believe that one though; the whole thing is kinda fishy.”

She snickered at Kyle’s unamused expression. “Cool, so anything could happen.”

“Mhm!!”

“Fantastic.”

Silence filled a momentary gap before Gina spoke. “Listen, if nothing happens, then you can do whatever you want to me in return for putting up with this. Though you might have to cut me out of these yoga pants if you really wanna go at it~”

Kyle eyed her spread legs. “I was thinking I would just rip them open and teach you a lesson about good communication.”

“*Mnngh, so meeeaaaan~!*” Passing him a smile, Gina continued, “But really, thank you for this. I feel better knowing I won’t be completely at the mercy of whatever happens to my body. I’m grateful that you’re still by my side. I-I’m honestly a little nervous about what might--*NNGH!!*”

Her body tensed, cutting off her words as Gina clenched her hands and feet.

“*Gina?? Is this it?!*” He looked at the clock. It was on time with what she’d claimed.

“*Nnngaahh!! Haahhhhhh oh God!!*” A tremor shook her body. Sweat dotted her body within seconds and her breath gasped in quick succession. “*Fuuuck I feel warm!! I’m burning up!!*”

Gina thrashed against the bonds but they held firm against the heavy pieces of furniture. Kyle could see her muscles tensing against the fibers’ tension. “A-Are you--”

“*MMMNGH!!! Kyle!!*” she gasped beneath two heaving breasts. He noticed an excess amount of cleavage stretching her neckline. A sliver of her midriff peeked into the open. Blush covered her skin with a pink hue. “*T-This...is it!! I feel like...I’m on fire!! I--*”

STRRRRTCH!!

“*Ahh!!*” Gina cried out when her body audibly changed. Her clothes tightened around her. Kyle couldn’t pinpoint what was different; her curves were larger yet still proportionally the same to her figure.

“*Whatever...W-Whatever happens...*” She looked at him with weary eyes fighting back a flood of rising heat. “*Whatever happens... Remember I still love--MMNGH!!!*”

STRRRRTCH!!!

He saw it then. Gina's breasts and hips were indeed swelling, but they weren't the only targets for growth. Her entire body was developing, gaining inches in height with every quaking tremor. The ropes loosened as her limbs elongated and stretched across the floor. The t-shirt quickly turned into an obscene crop top as it pulled up her growing abdomen and stretched across her distending breasts.

"Haaahhhhh my body!! GOD EVERYTHING IS ON FIRE!!" Gina screamed. She bridged her back with ease now, the ropes having gained a foot of slack. Her wrists and ankles yanked to send vibrations through their lengths like strings on a guitar. The bed jolted under Kyle but held firm for the time being. He would have moved if her transformation wasn't so mesmerizing.

Slowly her yoga pants retreated down her hips. Detailed contours of her navel sprang from the waistband until he could see the entire shaven smoothness of her pelvis' front. A gentle bulge of her crotch begged for freedom just below the hem. Around her legs, the pants had risen to her knees. Spandex pulled around her thighs and ass to encase her lower half in a drum-tight prison.

"I-IT FEELS TOO GOOD!!! WHY DOES IT FEEL SO FUCKING GOOD?!" Gina screamed and writhed in pleasurable agony. Skin shiny with sweat, her endurance scented the room. *"WHY DOES EVERYTHING FEEL LIKE IT'S...NNNGH!!...GETTING BIGGER?!"*

Shrrriiip!!!

"MMMMMMMMM YEEES!!!"

Kyle's eyes bulged when her t-shirt gave a warning shot. A seam had burst under her arm. From the gash bulged a mass of pale breast flesh begging for release. He had always adored Gina's DD assets, but now as he saw them bloating larger than basketballs atop her seven-foot-tall frame, they made his mouth water. The outline of her tortured bra pushed into the sports bra-like t-shirt. Two nipples more than filled its cups with their sisterly areolas.

Strrrrtch!!!

"Mmmm!! MMMMMMMM MY THITS!! Bigger!! B-Bigger!!"

The shirt's fabric pulled transparent. Cleavage shot down the middle like a dark undulating chasm.

SNAP!!

"FUCK DID I JUST BLOW MY BRA?!"

Her clothes were deteriorating. Following her bra's example, seams began bursting down the sides of her legs. Gina trembled in seizure-like ecstasy at her developments. Inch by inch her back slid across the floor, still gaining height to match her burgeoning hourglass figure. So plump, her butt had grown full enough to angle her hips upward as if there were two pillows under her cheeks.

"Gina... You're entire body is--"

Kyle was about to say something when a new development demanded his attention. Gina's skin had almost seemed to tighten across her frame. It shifted and tensed, wiggling in some places as if being massaged.

She groaned, flexing her limbs before roaring, “*Haah!! HAAAHHH W-WHAT’S HAPPENING?! Everything feels sore!!*”

Definition rose across her figure. Kyle saw ridges form across her stomach into tiny mounded rows stretching from ribs to navel. The sleeves of her t-shirt pulled like twine around her shoulders. From them swelled biceps enough to make a wrestler blush. Intricate detail formed between each muscle to section her arms into chiseled examples of the female physique.

“NGGH!!!”

CRRACK!!!

She whipped an arm out, tearing the leg from the bed with ease and embedding it in the opposite wall. The frame thunked down, bouncing Kyle from his seat and landing him on the floor next to his transforming lover.

“G-Gina, you need to calm down!” he warned, hearing the other restraints failing. “You’re going to destroy--”

Thump!!

Thump!!

“NGGAHH!!”

Her breasts lurched, pounding outward like drums. They each firmed and tensed atop her ribcage, supported by incredible pecs buried beneath their masses of fat.

SHRRITIP!!!!

A seam opened along her inner thigh. Supple, pillowy flesh fought with muscle for dominance. As plump as they were--too wide to fit through a doorway--Gina’s legs thickened with muscle and only added to their girth. Her hips flared wildly, flexing with every pulse of growth pushing her body to new limits.

Creeaaaaak!!

The ropes tightened around her wrists and ankles as she grew too large for his knots. Fibers popped and burst, but he knew they didn’t matter; Gina could escape with ease if she desired.

“I can’t...take anymore!! It’s too much!!”

She was gasping for air. Kyle noticed a dark blue hue spreading over her cheeks. At first he thought perhaps she couldn’t breathe properly, but then the color spread. Slowly her skin faded from pale white to a dark, azure blue. The exotic shade accentuated the toned details of her body. Through her shredding shirt, Kyle watched her nipples turn sapphire blue.

Serrttcch

“NNNGH!!! My HEAD!!”

Her free hand fell upon her brow. Kyle watched it pulse and throb before her palm started to lift. Slowly, a single horn grew from her forehead. Its base widened with its length, jutting up and out like the horn of a rhino. Once reaching two feet in length, the rough black pillar ceased its growth.

BOOM!!

BOOM BOOM!!

“GRRAAHHH!!!!”

The ropes exploded around her limbs. Terrified, Kyle cowered against his broken bed as Gina rose to her feet. Her horn pierced the ceiling before her head struck it as well. At eight feet tall, she towered over his room. Her figure had filled out into a frightening hourglass. Larger than beach balls, her breasts hung heavy into a shirt ripped to tatters. A bra hung limp from one gash, almost comical now compared to her body. Its band may have still fit around one of her biceps.

“Hhggnnnh... Hhrrnngh...” she growled, staring down at Kyle with raging eyes of lust.

Shhrrriiip!!!

The rest of her clothes fell away. Naked and azure blue, Gina stood over Kyle with an intimidating demonic nudity that could crush him in an instant.

“G...Gina...? Please tell me you’re still in there??” he asked.

Her name made her grunt. Looking down at herself, and the destruction of his room, Gina’s face softened. Nectar poured from her crotch in a rush of lust. Her eyes flashed, staring at Kyle. Hardly knowing what to expect next, he was shocked by the noise Gina made.

She whimpered.

“M-Master?”

He stared, shocked. *“Did you just call me master? You turn into a giant blue demon, destroy my room, and then call me master??”*

Gina stooped down as if to cower. Kyle’s eyes widened when she knelt before him, her breasts filling his lap. *“I’m sorry, Master! I didn’t mean to! The transformation...it was too much!”*

Navigating his emotions was impossible. The heap of flesh filling his thighs and heating his crotch sent his mind into a flurry. Looking down Gina’s back, he could see her double-wide ass spread as she knelt. *“You’re...sorry?”*

The demon nodded vigorously, her cheeks blushing darker blue. *“I-I’ve been naughty, haven’t I...?”*

Kyle gulped, a raging hard-on tightening his pants with a desire he’d never known. He found himself wondering what her blue skin would look like glazed. Daring to explore the situation, he commanded, *“Yes... You’ve been... Very naughty.”* His head spun with power when he added, *“Get on the floor; I think you need to be punished.”*

More timid than any demon her size had a right to be, Gina lowered her breasts to the ground and lifted her ass in all its glory, presenting herself for Kyle. Tree trunk thighs tensed their supple muscles to squeeze a leaking pussy.

Kyle’s hand twitched. A well-placed smack would have sent ripples across the monolithic cheeks.

“Please, Master...” Gina whimpered, spreading herself and hugging her breasts beneath her. *“Punish me however you deem fit. J-Just... Be gentle.”*