

Chapter Six

I didn't want to wait but I didn't think I could muster the stairs, so I pressed the button once more, the lift thankfully returned, and I was very pleased to see it empty. I turned to see the doors closed and I noticed a few droplets on the floor, it was clearly cum.

This is so messed up...

My mind couldn't shake the tingling sensation that I had felt earlier, there was this urge to feel it again, a desire almost.

I waited until I was in my room, I pulled off my overly tight clothes, noting how my body was squishy now, all over almost. I was something I had never been. I was fat.

Sure not 400 lbs or something but I am fast approaching 200lbs. Lots of the weight was migrating south, and I could notice the biggest strain was on my pants. It felt like I had a wedgie, my ass was spreading wider by the second and my thighs were rubbing together, almost all the way down to my knees. Above that was my belly, it was rounding slightly up top, but the sloshing was coming from my lower belly that was almost poking out from the weight it had picked up during my slow swelling. I was getting a serious muffin top despite my relatively small size. My boobs were bigger too, I was overflowing my cups, but I hadn't quite seen as much growth there as I would've expected, much like that vision I had before the lift ride to my room.

I poked and prodded my body, noting how my whole frame distorted from my finger sinking into my flesh, it was like it was being displaced and moved elsewhere. There was a strange curiosity

about me when I was playing with the malleable growth.

I took the rest of my clothes off, they were wet, mostly all over, from cum. I could only think back to the vision I had where there were people having sex in the quad, I rushed to the window and looked outside.

Everything was normal.

“Then... Why am I...” I felt the taste of cum enter my mouth, it didn't taste quite as sweet as it did in the vision, but I swallowed it, not wanting to get any on the floor. I noted that my belly lurched forward when I did.

I poked the bigger gut now wobbling towards my thighs.

I better not swallow anymore.

I heard a strange banging from next door.

Probably got her boyfriend over...

Then it hit me, I could hear his thrusts getting faster and I watched in awe as I heard the male groan in pleased agony and I felt at the exact same moment a swelling, a new type I hadn't really noticed. I felt a need to spread my legs, I leaned over the gut I was now sporting, my hands pulled the hanging gut out of the way, and I screeched.

“WHAT THE FUCK!”

My vagina looked different, I hadn't really ever looked too much at it but now I could see it was oozing cum and dripping onto the floor, freshly pumped from my neighbour's company for the day.

I timidly reached a finger and moved towards the painfully reddened skin, puffed up from whatever was happening to me.

My fingers touched the soft and yielding bulging lips and I almost fell over from the jolts of pleasure I felt.

That felt familiar.

I cupped my boobs and started to play with my nipples, trying to emulate the sensation. I was able to mirror the sensation I had felt earlier by the lift, but it was like a smaller fraction

compared to what touching my enlarged pussy did to me.

Fuck...

My heart was thumping in my chest, I was breathing quicker, I wanted more. I rushed to the bed, and I sat on the edge, moving my fat belly out of the way, I spread my thick thighs wide. I moved my fingers back towards my sensitive genitals and took my index finger and pushed through the slow river of cum that was still gushing out from it. I gasped as I continued to push deeper between the plumped-up folds of my nethers and I could feel my body spasm with each centimetre I pushed through. That was until I made contact with a small nub.

My clit.

I hadn't really ever been sexual, I had never even masturbated, I didn't know what I was feeling but I knew it felt good, overwhelmingly so. I gasped and froze the second I made contact with the bump.

Holy shit...

I moved my fingertip around it and felt my whole vagina clench up, expelling more cum from me. My labia grew and swelled around my finger and was quickly threatening to consume my hand. I made a few small movements, and I felt my whole-body writhe, it almost felt like someone was controlling my body with a remote and pressing all the buttons at once.

I was desperate for just a little more, I felt this new pressure building up within, it wasn't the same as when I could feel myself being pumped, it was different, there was more carnal about it.

I twitched my fingers and let out a huge scream.

It felt like I had exploded, again not like the vision, it was real, between my legs, an eruption of pleasure, my body tried to fold itself inwards and I felt my thighs squash against each other, the pressure making my belly bulge forward and around my forearm.

I was tense, clenched over and every muscle in my body was contracting for only a few seconds but it felt like hours before there was a sudden release, and I fell backwards onto the bed staring at the ceiling panting.

“That... Was... Good...” I panted, cum dribbled from my hard nipples and there was a

decent enough mess leaking from my other orifices that I had to get off the bed before I ruined it.

There has to be a way to stop this...

I paused and felt a sense of calming within my body.

Has it...

I stayed still, only hearing my heartbeat, still pounding hard and the faint sound of sloshing within my stomach.

It had stopped.

I...

Flabbergasted, I remained motionless for a minute before I resumed movement.

They've stopped...

I looked at my fatter frame and took it all one once again, noticing all the subtle changes, now that I had stopped.

I'm so fat...

I poked my body and watched it unfurl into a series of jiggles and wobbles, I felt it, pulling and yanking on my skin and I felt a strange feeling, not too dissimilar to the feelings from before.

I...

I sunk my hand into the full gut I had shaking before me.

I'm just so big...

I heard a noise from next door, and I placed my ear on the wall, hoping to hear them. I had an overwhelming sense of excitement from their movements. I caught myself in the reflection of the tv and saw how my body had morphed into something I didn't recognise.

Yet.

More... Fuck her again...

The thought filled my head, it was obscene, it was wrong, I shouldn't want this.

But I did.

Cum again.

I waited there to hear the noises return, I heard the slapping of skin against skin, muffled moans through the wall and I stared at myself waiting for the next load to come.

I heard a grunt, and I felt a wetness filling my ass. I placed my hands on my hips and felt them swell and push apart.

Yes... Grow...

I was overwhelmed with the sensation of growing again and I felt the need to touch myself again. I felt that eruption again and again, the room was filled with the smell of sex, I had gotten used to the smell at first but the amount of cum just made it impossible to ignore. I felt stuck in a cycle, but eventually all good things must come to an end, and I fell asleep, exhausted, I collapsed onto the floor, surrounded by a pool of cum.

The last thing I saw before I closed my eyes was my belly and thick legs, as I laid on my side.

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