

Werefatty

Chapter 2

“Sally! Sally!” Alexa shouted as she rushed towards her friend, the Dean left staring at the dust cloud that she left behind.

“Hey Alexa, is everything ok?”

“No, I’ve got to go. Now. Please.” Alexa practically begging.

“Wow, it must be serious.” Sally replied as she fished for her keys in her pocket. “Right, sorry guys, I’m headed off- EEP” Sally squeals as Alexa’s tight grip pulls her towards the door.

The two rushed through the crowded classroom and the busy hallways to Sally’s car in the dead of night. Alexa plops herself down onto the passenger seat and notices the time, 00:03. She looks down and notices that she has popped a button in the rush to the car. She feels a shiver go down her spine as her index finger prods her newly acquired pudge.

*I knew it was real but... I didn't think it'd feel so... **Good***

“Alexa?!” Sally shouts from the driver’s seat. “Stop ignoring me, what is wrong?”

Alexa removes her hand from her growing pudge and looks over at her friend who is now rushing her home, thankfully she can’t see her in this light, she was sure Sally would make a comment otherwise.

“Sorry... I just feel really sick all of a sudden... Need to get home.” On cue Alexa’s stomach lets out a monstrous roar. She slaps her hands on her gut and she can feel the vibrations reverberate throughout her arms. She stifles a soft moan.

I feel... Hungry...

The curse is starting to take hold and Alexa starts to feel ravenous, her mouth salivating, her hands absentmindedly rubbing her pudgy middle. She can feel herself getting more turned on by the second, the prospect of growing, getting fatter and eating. She has yearned for this for years, finally it is a reality.

Alexa opens her mouth in an attempt to speak but she finds that she can’t form words, instead she lets out a deep growl. In the dim light of the surrounding streetlights, she sees Sally turn to her shocked.

“Don’t you throw up in here, if you do, I’ll kick you to the curb!” Sally snaps.

Alexa decides to keep her mouth shut and just try to remain calm. A fool’s errand. She looks down and notices another button on the edge of defeat, her skirt now cutting her in half. Her hand rubs over the bulging mass now threatening her level of undress.

Her hand starts to press into the soft fleshy mound as it grows ever so slowly, rumbling occasionally. Alexa is starting to feel a fog fill her head, a horny haze as she rubs and kneads her fat. Not even caring about her friend she starts to rub her thigh and grope her chest.

Holy shit.

She notices for the first time that her boobs too have grown, they are bulging over her bra now, taking the opportunity to squeeze and knead them is arousing to her. Her other hand groping her thicker thighs too causing jolts of pleasure, Alexa starts to moan, there is enough of her still switched on to try and cover up the moans and to make them sound as though she is cramping but only just.

“Are you ok?” Sally asks concerned.

Alexa doesn't answer, she just continues to play with her newly transformed and transforming body. She has always had a desire to be fat, to grow, to become big. Her fascination started when she would see corpulent rich friends of her family, something about them stuck in her mind. Years later she would discover there was a slew of porn online that catered to like minded people. Since then, she wanted to grow and now that it was a reality, it was quickly becoming too much for her.

Alexa let out another moan, this time there was no mistaking her moans for those of pleasure. Modesty be damned, Alexa starts to play with her nipples through her bra, her thick nubs being tweaked between her fingers and her other hand rubbing her crotch over her panties was now causing quite a scene.

Sally might not be able to see but she certainly could hear the noises her friend was making as she was enjoying herself.

“Erm...” Sally tries to start but the awkwardness of the situation is too much for her.

“Home...” Alexa grunts, “Hungry...” She barks.

“Almost there...” Sally replies in almost a whisper.

The car approaches the speed bumps that lined the road before the gates to her house. Each one Sally takes a bit quicker than normal thanks to the rising awkwardness she feels. Alexa moans as each bump causes her to jiggle uncontrollably, her tits bouncing in her hands but it is her belly that causes her to gasp.

Her fat mound bounces against her blouse and pops another two buttons on the first bump, Alexa moans very loudly as she fulfils a fantasy of bursting out of clothes before her eyes. Her hands slap either side of her belly and she revels in the feeling of her flabbier stomach, the skirt compressing her gut making it feel super taut and firm. Lowering her hands, she times the next speed bump, and she gives an extra bit of a push to her stomach as Sally hits the speed bump. Her belly knocks her tits into her chin and on the resulting crash down onto her thighs her skirt pops open, the waistband no match for the swelling middle.

Alexa screams as the feeling causes her to cum. Never in her life did she expect it to feel so good, that paired with her gropes sent her over the edge. Sally places her foot down on the accelerator and rushes up to Alexa's house.

"There. Erm. Bye." Sally says shortly before turning to Alexa.

Sally's chubby friend is now slumped in the chair and for the first time Sally can see her properly.

"Holy shit what happened!" Sally screams.

Alexa rushes out of the car, running up the drive towards the front door, the discarded skirt left on the passenger seat of Sally's car. In the jog to the house another button pops off her blouse. Alexa slams the door behind her and places her back against the sturdy door, panting, she looks down and sees her breasts now are much closer to her face than normal. Gently she squeezes them and feels that they are testing the bra she is wearing to its limits.

"Break..." She moans softly as she starts to jiggle her chest up and down.

After a few bounces her bra snaps, her boobs surge forward and slap on her much higher sitting stomach. The surge of her breast flesh also causes the tight buttons on the blouse to give way, staring at her wonderful orbs she feels a sense of pride and lust. Parting her melons, she sees her belly which is now free from all confines, it protrudes outward much more than before, a flabby cumulation of fat. Before she can do anything else she watches as it visibly shakes from growling.

"Hungry..."