

Spelling Lust Part 2

“More... I need...more...”

Sabrina stumbled toward the bed. Overgrown, distended breasts filled her arms and pushed against her collarbones. She could get bigger. She wanted to get bigger. But she wanted to explore her newfound powers as well. If there was a spell to grant her the breasts of her dreams, there was certainly a spell to satisfy her other desires that had thus far remained fantasies.

Sweat dripped to the floor when she pored over the tome. Pages flipped by. All contained something that sparked her interest: enhanced fertility, hypnosis, ethereal stimulation, moonlight conversion to milk. The list went on.

Then a section caught her eye.

A list of creature summons. Some were demonic, others mundane like a cat. Sabrina’s fingers settled on one in particular that made her tremble.

“Mimic slime.”

Capable of transforming into any living creature it can see. Mimics the appearance and behavior of the target, though anything above base instincts are not shared. They are capable of creating a perfect clone of a person, though cannot speak unless taught. When overworked, mimic slimes will seek to retreat somewhere warm and moist.

They didn’t need to speak for what Sabrina needed. The instructions went on to describe the construction of a summoning circle. Everything she needed was already on the bed, strewn about from the hidden chest.

A vial of blue powder popped open. Sabrina fell to her knees, her chest slapping the floor hard enough to make her nipples sting. The sigil was simple: several concentric circles with chords drawn between a handful of points. Even in her excitement she was careful to not let her breasts drag over the powder trails and smear her work.

The time came for the spell. Standing before her work, Sabrina held the wand aloft with a hand quaking in excitement.

“Invocus limus imitatio...”

Light dimmed in the bedroom as if clouds had covered the sun. Wind without a source messed her hair. At her feet, the sigil started to glow a dense green before the interior shined like a neon light.

Blub blub blub blub....

It rose in a bubbling mass as if from a hidden spring. A mass of shining, transparent green ooze accumulated at her feet, building into a pile like a giant beached jellyfish.

The spell stopped on its own. Light returned and Sabrina stared at the jiggling mass with a fluttering heart. It was inspecting her.

When it started to elongate from the center, reaching upward, Sabrina stepped back. It was taking on a humanoid shape. Arms sprouted from the sides, green and see-through but defined. Supple thighs parted from a single column until her intimates reflected back with high precision. From its front bloated two spheres, gaining weight and fullness until they drooped down the slime's torso to mirror Sabrina's breasts. As the head came into formation, the green hues shifted and darkened until turning an opaque white.

It was done. Sabrina felt her core tense when she saw a perfect image of herself standing naked before her. Everything was copied, down to the freckle high on her inner left thigh nestled against her blushing petals. She stared at her copy's massive bust and cupped her own.

"I...really made them big..."

The clone's eyes followed the same paths as Sabrina's, trailing over her body and blushing with rising arousal. Seeing her own naked form in the mirror had always been a turn-on. Auto-voyeurism, she'd come to call it. Simply watching herself undress was sometimes enough to make her wet.

Seeing her explicit nudity in person was something far better.

The slime stepped forward and grabbed the front of Sabrina's pants.

"Ahh!" she gasped in delighted ecstasy.

They were removed in seconds, the two women embracing each other and diving into a whirlwind of self-love. Heated, bloated knockers squeezed together as they started to kiss and caress with heavy petting. Sabrina's fingers sank deep into her mimic's chest. The clone's fingers curled up and into Sabrina's pussy like a hook.

"Auuugh!! F-Fuuck!!!"

The bed caught the entangled duo. Sabrina wasn't sure which limb or breasts were hers, but it didn't matter. Already feeling lost in the fog of lust, she quickly pointed the wand at the summoning circle.

"Invocus...mmgh!!...limus imitatio!"

"I-Invocus limus imitatio!!!"

Energy swirled about the room and whipped at Sabrina's hair but she gave no notice. She was too enthralled in herself as her clone began kissing down her body and into her cleavage. Even as two columns of slime rose over the bed and transformed into a vision of their summoner, Sabrina took no notice.

It wasn't until their hands fell upon her that she cried out and fell into an ocean of sensations.

Four Sabrinas commanded the bed. In an orgy of herself, she squirmed and writhed at the experience of her own body and taste. Mouths and hands fell upon every inch of her figure.

"S-Suck my tits! Suck my massive tits!" she begged, lifting her breasts toward two waiting mouths. *"Suck my--aaauugh!!!"*

Watching herself suckle at her own bloated mounds drove Sabrina to the point of insanity. She felt a pair of hands push her thighs open. They parted, never one to reject access to her own body. A mimic fell upon her nethers.

“MNGAAH!!”

Who knows their body better than themselves. Sabrina arched her back when a tongue entered her before running up between her engorged lips and dancing across her clit. It was everything she’d ever wanted in a partner and more.

“Augio!! AUGIO!!” she screamed, pointing the wand at her chest.

STRRRRTCH!!

It swelled beneath the other two Sabrinas, lifting their upper bodies like slow-filling airbags. Feeling her nipples swell in their mouths pushed them into a frenzy and their suckling strengthened. Sabrina could feel her nipples pressing against the backs of their throats as they drew her in as deep as they could.

“AUGIO!! A-AUGIOO!!”

STRRRRTCH!!!!

Flesh billowed off her front. She clamped her thighs around the nectar-soaked head lavishing her pussy. Out of sight, she felt the mimic trace its fingertips over her glistening contours and down her cheeks. Natural slippery nectar ran down her ass, massaged by a thumb before it pressed firm and entered her tightest hole. She cried out, realizing a desire she hadn’t even known resided within herself.

STRRRRTCH!!!

Reaching a size rivaling large pumpkins, Sabrina noticed her clones trembling. They took in her chest with deep hunger and need. They looked so small compared to her now. Too small.

She pointed the wand at each of their busts.

“A...A-AUGIO!”

The words barely managed to leave her lips between gasps of pleasure.

GGUUUUURRRRGLE

The slime bodies churned, sounding like bubbling syrup when she bestowed larger growth upon them. Sabrina trembled and tensed when three pairs of her breasts bloated on top of her. Three sets of her nipples puffed and swelled. Flesh mashed across her body and face, the bed turning into a heaving pile of tits and limbs.

“MORE!!! Don’t...” She screamed and bridged her body against a mini orgasm. The clones were heating up. Their bodies felt like they were boiling against her. *“Don’t fucking stop!! Don’t--AAUGH!!”*

The heat entered her. Struggling to see over her titanic mounds pinning her down, Sabrina felt her clones latch onto her nipples like iron clamps. At her crotch, it felt as though a gelatinous dildo had been shoved deep into her.

Glub...glub...glub...

“Haahhh!! Mnnghhh!! Oh fuck!! FUCK!!! Keep-- Keep doing-- MMNGH!!”

She wanted to make herself grow again. To cast the spell one hundred more times. But her body wouldn't work. There was no strength when under the duress of so much lust.

Glub...! Glub...! Glub...!

“Nnngh!!”

The clone's shivered across her. Their curves tensed and swelled as if frothing from the inside. Sabrina cried out when the heat grew inside her core. It pushed deeper between her legs. Aching fell around her womb. Around her nipples, it pushed and prodded until finally penetrating deep into her breasts.

Guuurrrrgle

Sabrina clawed at the sheets. This time the sounds had come from her. Staring through heavy eyes, she saw her clones losing their form. Skin turned green and shiny. They were having difficulty keeping their shapes. Although still attacking her curves with insatiable desire, their bodies couldn't stay together.

Guuurrrrgle!!

“MMNGH!! W-What's--”

Her breasts shivered larger although no spell had been cast. Sabrina felt them bloat from the inside out as something welled in their cores. Her hand grazed her stomach. What should have been a flat, toned surface was bulging out with extreme bloat, tensing her abdomen into a dome.

Guuurrrrgle!!

The slimes bubbled. Their limbs oozed and slopped over her, grappling Sabrina's body. She screamed and writhed at their voracious hunger. Neither she nor them could satisfy their hunger.

GUUURRRGLE!!

“Gaahhh!!!! They're--” She gulped and watched slime flow into her nipples. Her belly womb between her hands as her pussy flared. *“THEY'RE GOING INTO--”*

STRRRRTCH!!

Ring chimes chimed in her ears. Thrusting her head back, she screamed in immense lustrous torture. The mass of three of her bodies was pouring into her, desperate for warmth and darkness. Skin strained at the intrusion but had no choice as her clones pushed deeper.

“Haaahhh!! NNGHH!!! C-Come into me!! It's ok!! I--”

Shrriip!!

The sheets tore under her clawing hands.

“I WANT YOU INSIDE OF ME!!”

GUUURRRRRRGLE!!

Everything swelled. Having taken on the majority of their volume, Sabrina could feel her body heaving wider inches at a time. Her belly quaked larger than a beach ball between her hands, doming tight and round from a womb forced to carry an incredible load. Her linea nigra raced down her center like a seam tightening to burst. Her breasts, already overgrown, were filling outward. Slime sloshed and bubbled within her milk glands as if they were balloons stuck on faucets.

“More!! I-I can--”

Words were failing. She was paralyzed at the sensation of being filled. Slime pumped harder against her tightening skin, having to work harder to stretch her out.

“Aahhh!! AAHHHHH!!! GOD!!”

GUUURRRRRGLE!!

Her nails clawed at her belly when it trembled. It rose between her breasts like a great mountain of fertility. Pressure pushed her pussy outward like a dam ready to blow.

STRTCH!!

Tension creaked across her bust. It threatened to spill over the sides of the bed as she approached the size of bean bags.

“Ahh!! AAHHHHH!!!! GIVE ME MOOORE!!” she screamed.

An orgasm struck like lightning. Sabrina would have shrieked if there was air in her lungs. She couldn't breathe, nor move or think. The world blacked out when she tensed into a statue of pleasure.

The last of the slime slipped into her. She felt her body strain to contain her mass three times over and threatened to break.

“...GHHAHHHHH!!!” she gasped suddenly when the orgasm subsided. Chest heaving, she gulped air and panicked to collect herself. Sweat soaked the bed in a puddle around her.

Guuurrrrrgle...

Guurrrrrrgle....

“Mngh... H-Holy... I...”

Weak hands rose to her breasts. They loomed on either side of her, stretched to twice their size. She could feel a clone settling in each as a pocket of slime. Happy and content. Distended areolas hung heavy with drooping nipples, too fat for even her arousal to keep erect.

It was her belly that took her breath away. Enlarged and pregnant, it rose between her mammaries in a titanic dome of frightening fertility. A deep brown line shot down the middle, stretched beyond what it was meant to contain: a seam of tension barely able to contain what had slithered into her.

“I...” Her hands stroked the yoga ball globe. Her clone quivered inside, causing Sabrina to whimper in anxious pleasure. The pressure wavered between bliss and discomfort. Biting her lip, she had to fight back a roaring urge to cast an enlargement spell on the slime within her belly.

“I-I... I think I'm going to enjoy...being a witch...”