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<Fertile Magic>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 6

I was dazed, horny and I had a million questions, the sorority house was close to campus and my buddy Dan lived on campus. I rushed down the street and quickly onto campus. I couldn't help but notice the stares that the women were giving me as I awkwardly shuffled with my erection. At first, I thought it was the fact they could see how engorged my member was but when we had stopped at a crossing, a woman who approached me from behind was starting to act strange. I peeked over my shoulder, and I saw she was staring at me, her eye must've been burning a hole in the back of my head.

"Hey..." She said with her best attempt of a sultry tone.

It was quite good.

"Hi..." I said awkwardly.

Her right hand pressed on my back softly and her left started to reach around my left side.

"What are you doing now? You smell so good... Want to come back to mine?" She was acting incredibly forward.

It was difficult to resist, so I turned around and faced her to decline. It was a mistake; she saw my cock and I thought she was going to jump me right then and there. Thankfully the beeping of the crossing saved me, I jogged across the street without looking behind me for even a second. I rushed to Dan's as quickly as I could, even in my heightened aroused state. I decided to cut through one of the

campus buildings to reach Dan's quicker. I was rushing too quickly, I turned a corner and bumped into one of my lecturers. Mrs James.

Mrs James was in her late thirties, she had past her prime, but it was easy to see that she definitely had it back in her day. She had had two kids and her body was never quite the same after the first. She was pudgy by her standards, the former athlete now taught sports science and despite her very good level of fitness, the baby fat was hard to shake. Her dirty blonde hair was always tied up, mostly because it was hard to get time to look after yourself when you had two children under five to take care of. Mrs James' wide hips were a key sticking point to me whenever I saw her, but not more than her other assets. Pregnancy had given her much bigger tits than she ever had before. She had shown us pictures of her with medals back in her college days and she looked to be flat as a board, now she was sporting a nice pair of fat D cups on her chest. She was definitely a MILF but a chubby one by most people's standards.

Our collision felt soft, I felt myself squish into her body, my quick reactions meant that my arms wrapped around her and stopped her from falling. This meant her tits were pressed against my chest and her soft middle spread over my abdomen. The mistake was lower than that; however, her thick thigh had engulfed my cock, the soft flesh was covering the girth of my huge dick.

"Shit, sorry Mrs James!" I looked down at her in my arms. "Are you okay?"

She let out a soft moan. I could tell she was safe on her feet, so I let go and tried to walk back, but instead now, it was her arms wrapped around my torso that kept her stuck on me.

"Seth?" She looked up at my face with heavy eyes. "What is... That..." She lifted her leg so that she could move her thigh up and down my cock.

"Ummm... I've got to go..." I stammered for any excuse. "I've got to meet someone... I uh..."

"Nonsense." Mrs James pulled me backwards into her classroom, conveniently right next to us.

Spinning me around and pushing me into the room, I stumbled and fell against her desk, barely

holding myself upright. Turning around, I was ambushed by her showing off some of that latent athlete energy, she jumped up and wrapped her legs around my waist. I thankfully caught her; her tongue was quickly down my throat.

“Seth...” She moaned. “I’ve never... Been so turned on...”

I felt her tits being pressed against my chin and neck as she frantically kissed me. Lust was winning, my rigid cock was just about tearing out of my jeans. I had to release it. In doing so, it sprung up and let out a meaty slap as it collided with Mrs James’ ass. It wasn’t as firm as it used to be, but God damn did it feel good. I grabbed and groped at my teacher’s body, and she expertly lifted herself up and speared herself on my cock.

She broke a kiss to let out a loud scream as she tried to engulf my massive, and still growing cock. She started to gyrate, and I used my arms to make her bounce on top of it. It took literal seconds for her to climax, apparently Mr James had neglected certain needs of his wife.

“Lay down.” She commanded. “On the desk. Now.”

Without dismounting I laid back on the desk and she started to rapidly bounce on my dick.

It wouldn't be too long at this rate...

I outlasted her but only just. My eruption filled her up much like the others, she rubbed her distended womb and looked at me shocked.

“Wow... You must’ve been holding that back for ages...”

“About thirty minutes...”

Her eyes went wide. “Thirty minutes? What?”

I suddenly noticed her changing, not in the same way the other girls had. Mrs James’ face seemed to firm up, her wrinkles started to fade away, her tits rose up in her top, standing perkier. I could feel her becoming firmer all over, every bit of jiggle was almost evaporating from her body and now she was toned, probably almost as much as she was prior to conceiving. The key difference was that she was likely not in any state to compete because she kept those full tits after she had given birth,

they were just now perkier on her frame, I looked down and saw that her hips were still wide, but they looked more fertile and inviting than the birthing hips she kept from her first child. She looked incredible; she looked ten years younger. My cock twitched, still inside her.

“Mrs... James...”

“What is it?”

I pointed to the mirror that was at the front of her class. She saw her reflection and screeched.

“What happened...” She jumped off of me and ran to the mirror to inspect closer.

Tears streamed down her face, and she stripped off and took it all in. By the time the magic had run its course she genuinely looked as if she had turned the clock back almost twenty years. She turned to me and started to thank me.

“Than-”

Only to be paused by a new sensation.

I watched in lust as her tits started to plump up again, they grew firmer and bloated, she looked down at prodded the now bulging flesh becoming more exposed over her bra.

“There is more...” I said.

Shame had left me, all sort of guilt devoid from my heart. I did what I felt was right at that moment. I started to stroke my cock. I watched eagerly as her hips flared out further, still retaining that firm ass behind. Mrs James was so incredibly curvy at this point; I couldn’t resist but stroke more. Next, predictably, her stomach started to swell. My eyes were pinned on the swelling orb starting to bulge out from her middle. Her pristine skin was devoid of any scars or stretch marks, it just grew and grew wider and riper. I walked over to her and tucked my cock under her growing middle and felt it bulge against my shaft, the head sitting between her thighs.

“Want to go again?”

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