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822 words.

<Secret Santa>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Six

I pulled the chair back as covertly as I could, I looked down and saw a lot more thigh than I had hours earlier. My legs were now more like trunks of a tree. Somehow, they had grown again. I placed my hands on the sides of my hips and felt they were far wider too.

I struggled to contain my reaction.

What the fuck.

There was another sensation that I hadn't quite placed earlier. My thighs were pressing against the underside of the table. I shifted on my seat and felt that my ass too was bigger.

It must be huge...

I looked at my parents who were arguing about dishwashing etiquette. I saw my chance. I dashed from the table and rushed towards the door. I heard Emily walking down the stairs let out a shriek before stifling herself. She clearly could see the difference I was having issues comprehending. I didn't stop, I rushed to my car, Richard standing by the front door getting a show of my now gigantic ass shaking and jiggling as it quaked with each heavy step towards my car. I didn't have the nerve to look at him, I just pulled off and drove home.

I focused on my sudden growth, and I swear that during the trip even I could feel myself growing, my ass was already starting to overflow the car seat but by the time I stopped outside my house, I swear it was even bigger.

I rushed inside, lest a neighbour notice me. Straight to the mirror I saw my body in all its glory.

I was huge.

From the waist up, a thin and athletic woman, clearly looked after herself. From the knees down even, it looked like I was thin. Between my knees and my waist.

Huge.

Thick.

I'm massive.

My thighs were so big and wide. I stared and felt a twinge between the huge log-like thighs.

So big... So soft...

My gaze turned to the outline of my hips, and I was shocked to see how wide they now spread, you could fit three of my torsos in my total width now. The pear-shaped figure I was growing was incredible. I had never seen anything like it before. I was curvy with a capital C.

“Here goes nothing...” I whimpered.

I turned to my side and was met with a shock. I knew I was big; it was obvious to me but to see the girth of my ass cheeks. I couldn't believe how big it was. Each cheek is almost the size of a watermelon. The blue fabric somehow covered the whole thing. It didn't even look strained.

I put two and two together.

“The leggings!” I pulled them off in a flash and gasped at all the smooth and soft skin I could now see. It wasn't cellulite ridden like you might expect, it was perfect. Blemish free and so ripe.

I stared for a few seconds before I felt a familiar urge take over, this time however, I had the time.

I traced my fingers over my lower half, exploring its vast expanse and found myself getting more turned on. I threw myself on the bed and spread my legs wide, slipping my fingers between my thighs.

“Fuck...” I gasped, feeling my hips start to gyrate from the pleasure that my fingers were

drawing out of me.

The motion of my thickness only fuelling my arousal as I worked my clit feverishly.

“Shit!” I said breathlessly before I felt an orgasm wash over my body.

My body shuddered and shook from the explosive release.

I laid back on the bed, a bit more difficult due to the changes to my lower body. Panting into my pillow, I could feel my ass shaking from my sharp inhales.

The leggings...

Exhausted from my orgasm, I fell asleep right there, my naked lower half getting cold in the night causing me to tuck myself into the bed before the morning came round.

Christmas Day.

I had rushed out of my parents’ house so quickly that I didn’t even get my presents, I even forgot to exchange the presents I had in my car. In my haste to see my new body, I forgot to even reply to any of the messages I had. I picked up my phone and saw the work group chats filled with Christmas wishes. I had lots of missed calls and messages from my family, which I continued to ignore. There was one message that caught my eye.

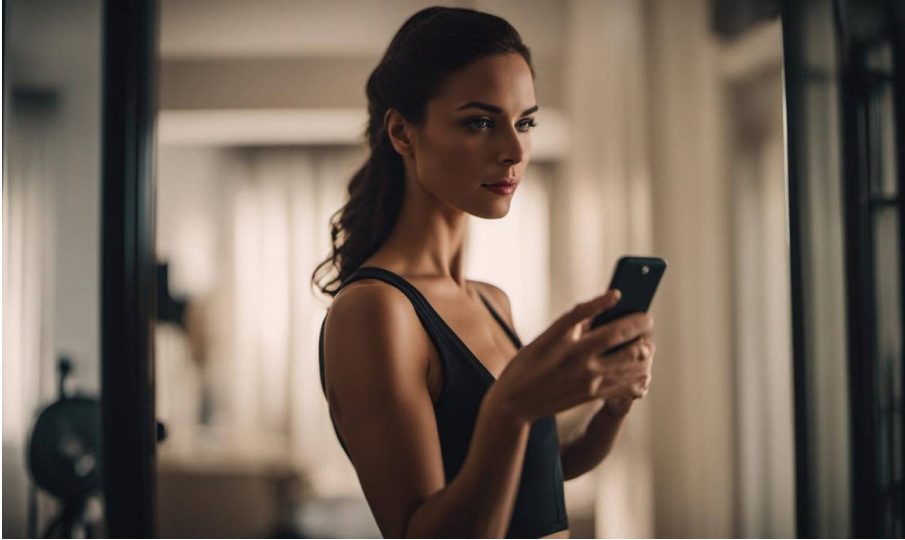
Dean.

“Merry Christmas, I hope you have a fulfilling day.”

Fulfilling day.

I got up and saw the blue leggings discarded on the floor. I put them on, quick as a flash and turned sideways in the mirror and stuck my ass out. Picking up my phone I snapped a quick picture and sent it to Dean.

“I didn’t think blue was my colour.”



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