

## ***Calisea and the Sand Witch (Inanimate TF, Inflation)***

The sun shone like a wizard's fireball as Calisea stepped onto the beach, its great heat searing her skin and threatening to cook her outright. Raising a hand to shield her eyes, she rummaged in her bag for the sun potion she'd purchased, spread some on her hand, and rubbed it all over—the last thing she wanted was to burn up.

As the troll marched across the beach, feeling ever so slightly squeamish in her tight leather bikini, she couldn't help but notice the place was empty. Strange. She expected to find it full of people, especially on such a nice day as this. Instead, there was only one: a squat goblin in a witch's hat, her fat butt plopped on a beige blanket and a bottle of cold soda in her head.

She looked up as Calisea approached. "Eh?! What are you doing on my beach?"

Calisea came to an abrupt stop, blinking in surprise. "Your beach?" she asked. "I'm sorry, but I thought it was publi—"

"No! No, of course it's not public!" Dropping her bottle, the goblin leapt to her feet and bounced on the spot, pigtails shaking in her fury. "It's my beach! I'm the Sand Witch, and it's made of sand, so it's mine! Any questions?"

A bead of sweat dripped from Calisea's brow and struck the sand with a splot. "Oh," she said, sheepishly. "Well, in that case... I don't suppose you'd mind me staying here for a little while, would you? Just enough to get a nice tan." The troll pressed her fingertips together. "...I'd like to be a darker shade of blue."

The goblin stopped bouncing on the spot to stare at her and frown. "Stay *here* a little while...?"

"Yes..." Calisea found herself sweating—something about the goblin's expression made her really uncomfortable. "If you don't want me on the sand, I could always go for a swim instead. The water looks lovely today."

The Sand Witch's frown split into a wide grin. "Oh, don't worry, you can stay," she said, licking her lips. "In fact, I know just what position to put you in." Rummaging in her bag, she produced a thin wand shaped like a tiny plastic spade.

"P-position?" said Calisea, backing away. "O-on second thought, I think I'll just head home for today. It's way too hot, and I burn really—"

With a wild laugh, the goblin swung her wand. A beam of lightning flew from its tip, aimed straight at Calisea's chest. She had just enough time to raise her arms and shriek before it struck her.

"Aiiii!" Her body lurched as the magic coursed down her spine and through her limbs.

“Haha! Yeah! That’s what you get for stepping on my beach, lady!” The Sand Witch bounced on the spot, laughing like the imp she was.

“Nnn~!” Flowing through Calisea’s flesh, the magic settled finally in her stomach, and she screamed as a sudden intense sense of fullness struck her. Stumbling back, she clutched her belly and moaned—it felt as if she’d eaten a three-course meal and then some.

Looking down, she groaned to see she wasn’t just imagining it. Her belly had swollen, plumped thick and round and fat. When she squeezed it, it felt like a balloon pumped full of air. Her heart pounded; she bit her tongue and shivered. “What are you doing to me?!”

The goblin chuckled. “Oh, just helping you with your wish. You wanted to spend some time on the beach, didn’t you? Well, now you’re going to get to. And you can spend some time in the water as well.” She laughed.

“Wh-what do you—?” Before she had a chance to finish this sentence, something struck Calisea in the belly. *Boing!* With a gasp, she recoiled, clutching her gut and whimpering. Her belly had swollen to the size of a beachball, and now as she watched, the growth spread outward, pumping the rest of her up to match. Moaning, she squeezed her boobs as they strained against her bikini, bloating so large it was a miracle it didn’t tear.

Even as she fought to contain her upper half, her lower half underwent a startlingly similar transformation: her thighs thickened till they looked like tree trunks, and her ass fattened into two gigantic mounds of flesh, fat and squishy. Releasing her boobs, she clasped her cheeks and moaned—it felt so taut.

The magic wasn’t content with merely boosting her assets, however. Whimpering in lust, unable to bear the pressure, her arms thickened to match her new curves, stretching themselves far apart, as if taking hold of a box. No matter how hard she tried to bend them, she couldn’t bring them back in.

Her legs copied them a second later. Instead of snapping straight, they bent, and Calisea moaned as she dropped to the hot sand below, lying there on her fat, swollen belly and bloated boobs. “Nnn~! Stoop!” She felt like she was about to burst.

The Sand Witch giggled. “Okay, I think that’s enough air for now. Let’s finish you off…” Twirling her wand, she flung another bolt of magic at Calisea.

The troll screamed as her stomach snapped inward, forcing all the air it contained to other parts of her body: her boobs felt it first, bursting into a pair of fat spheres and stretching her arms apart in the process. But her butt received the majority of the share: with a tremendous *boing!*, her cheeks exploded into mountains so large they dwarfed the rest of her body, striking her with a jolt of pleasure so strong she could only squeal and clasp her ass.

As she fought against the change, she found her face snapped straight ahead, her expression contorting from one of fear and lust to one of blank happiness. Her digits thickened and fused, while seams stitched themselves into skin that was already turning

sleek as plastic. Her nipples, turning, popped into a pair of see-through caps, perfect for further inflation.

Finally, her back rippled and stretched into a comfortable seat, which the Sand Witch wasted no time in throwing herself into. "Wow, you're really comfy!"

*G-get off me!* Calisea moaned as the witch bounced on her back, each rise and fall striking her with unbearable ecstasy. Her body felt so taut and full she wanted to scream. Or orgasm.

Hopping off her, the Sand Witch chuckled. "Let's get you in the water... I bet you'll be really buoyant."

She clapped Calisea's ass; the troll came with a scream.