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This Story contains sexual content not suitable for those who don't like fun. Which is a shame. And if you are one of the people under the age to read this, you know the drill. You have to close this file down, replace your retinas and erase the memory of reading this from your brain... Hey, I don't make the rules. But other than that, enjoy the smut, my Fellow Connoisseur of Culture!

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Story by Paul Michaels

Fertile Girls Gone Wild

The Grandmother's Gift

Karen is an 18-year-old dark-haired beauty who was going back to her dorm room after her third class of the day.

"Finally!" said Karen as she walked to her dorm with her backpack slung over her shoulder.

"It's been such a long day."

Karen was in a good mood though, she had received straight A's in her classes and was now looking forward to the rest of the day.

But when she got to her dorm room something felt strange.

Her dorm room seemed quieter than normal and Jessie, her roommate, was not around.

'Huh? Jessie isn't here... Oh? What's this?'

Karen noticed a large box on Jessie's bed.

'Did Jessie get a package or something?'

Karen picked up the box and noticed an opened letter on it.

She opened the letter and read it.

"Jessie,

This ring was once worn by my grandmother during the war when she had her three kids.

Its magic makes any woman pregnant with just a thought.

I'm sure it will come in handy if you ever have any problems in the bedroom.

Love Grandma"

Karen chuckled when she finished reading the letter.

'Oh my god, this must be one of those prank gifts you see on TV. You never see this on TikTok...'

Karen then grabbed the ring and slipped it onto her right ring finger.

The ring looked like it was made out of bronze or brass and had a small ruby gem on top.

'Okay, that's settled. Let's see what else is in the box.'

Karen opened the box and was met with a surprise. There was an apple pie inside with a note attached to it.

"Dear Karen,

Here is some homemade apple pie I made for you.

Hope you enjoy it.

Your friend,

Jessie."

Karen smiled when she read the note.

"Awww! Jessie made me some apple pie. That's so sweet of her!"

Karen sat down on her bed and looked at the pie.

She was wearing her usual outfit. A light blue blouse and black jeans with a belt. Her hair was tied back into a ponytail and her B-cup breasts were pushing out against her top. She never had to wear a bra because her breasts were so perky and defy gravity.

'Well, I should save it for later... I need to start on my first assignment... and I guess I could go for a little snack just to see how good it is.'

She was going to start her work first but she got a slight pang of hunger in her belly.

'I'm feeling a bit peckish. I might as well have a little slice. It'll be fine.'

Karen reached over to her nightstand and grabbed a pair of plastic silverware.

She then cut a slice of the apple pie and placed it on a paper plate.

'Hmm... Smells good.'

Karen was impressed by the pie's appearance.

The crust was golden brown and the apple filling was a perfect shade of orange.

'I wonder if she used cinnamon in it. Well, no sense in waiting.'

Karen took a bite and was immediately greeted with a burst of flavor.

"Wow!" she exclaimed. "This is delicious."

The apple pie tasted better than anything Karen had eaten before. Her taste buds were tingling with joy.

'Mmmm... I should definitely give Jessie a piece of my mind later. It's so full of sugar that I might get the freshman 15 if I'm not careful.'

Karen continued to eat her pie, savoring every bite. She couldn't help but moan in satisfaction.

'Fuck... This is really good...' Karen thought as she closed her eyes while savoring the pie.

After finishing her slice, Karen set the plate down and sighed.

'That was delicious.'

Karen had finished her first slice and was now thinking about having another.

'No! I-I need to work before I eat anymore... But...'

Karen looked at the apple pie and her resolve wavered.

'One more slice couldn't hurt...'

She quickly cut herself another piece and began to devour it. Foregoing her utensils and just used her fingers instead.

Karen couldn't believe how good the apple pie tasted.

'Mmmm...' she moaned. 'This is incredible.'

She continued to eat until her plate was empty.

'Ahhh... that was good... Gah! My belt feels tight... Huh? Is it just me or did my pants shrink a bit?'

Karen realized that her clothes had become tighter around her waist.

'I-It has to be my imagination...'

She got off the bed and walked over to her mirror.

She saw that her blouse was also getting tighter and her nipples were digging into the fabric.

"What the hell?" Karen asked in surprise

She was confused.

"Is this a prank? Is this all just a dream?"

Karen rubbed her eyes and shook her head.

"Nope. This is real. Dammit... I eat two slices of pie and now my clothes are tighter."

She couldn't believe she finally was getting fat.

'Dammit! I can't be getting fat! I've been working so hard to stay skinny... How did this happen? It must have been the apple pie... Dammit, Jessie!'

Karen sighed and walked back to her bed.

'I'll deal with her later... Right now, I need to get to work on my assignments...'

She sat down on the bed and tried to focus on her homework.

But she couldn't stop thinking about the pie.

'I-I want more...'

Her belly started to grumble.

'I'm starving... I shouldn't have some anymore but it's not like I'm gaining that much weight or anything... I'll go on a diet after today...'

Karen looked over at the pie and licked her lips as she got up and cut herself another slice.

"Just one more and then I'll get back to work."

Karen brought the slice over to her bed and ate it.

'Mmmm... This is amazing.'

Karen moaned in pleasure.

She couldn't get enough of the apple pie.

She had already eaten three slices and she was still hungry.

'Fuck... I can't stop eating this... Dammit, this is a problem. I've never been a big eater. If I keep going at this rate I'll gain all the 'Freshman 15' in one night.

Karen tried to resist her urges, but her body wouldn't let her. The cravings were too strong.

'Dammit... Just one more slice and then I'm done... I swear...'

Karen reluctantly cut herself another piece and slowly ate it.

And when the golden brown caramelized crust hit her tongue, her taste buds exploded with the sugary sweetness.

'It's soooo good... Mmmm...'

Karen quickly devoured her fourth slice of pie and groaned.

'That was fucking delicious. God, my crotch feels wet?'

She sighed and put her plate down wishing she had more pie.

'Okay... Now, I'm gonna do my homework... Then, I'm going to the cafeteria and get a salad. Yeah... That's what I'll do...'

Karen took a deep breath and tried to focus.

She was determined to resist her cravings.

'Okay... Now, what was the topic of today's lecture again?'

Karen pulled out her laptop and began typing.

"Okay... Let's see..."

Karen typed away at her laptop, trying to remember everything from today's lecture.

She was doing well but unknown to her. The brass ring was glowing and started affecting her body again.

Her once perky B-cup breast started to expand.

They went from a perky B-cup size to a C-cup in a matter of minutes.

Her blouse was now stretched taught as her nipple poked out and her pants became tight around her thighs and hips.

"Hmm?..." Karen wondered "Did the temperature rise or is it just me?"

She was unaware that the brass ring was starting to take effect. As her tiny pink nipples expanded into a large red areola and her breast ballooned into a D-cup. Her blouse was now becoming so tight she could hear the fabric stretching as her breasts kept growing.

"Hmm?..." If Karen looked down at her blouse and she would have seen her red areolas poking through her blouse. But she was determined not to get distracted by anything.

"Huh, that's weird. It must be a sugar rush or something..." Karen commented.

She couldn't understand why her nipples were feeling so hard.

"I'm not going to look down because it will distract me from my work."

The 18-year-old tight body was now gone. Her breasts were a huge pair of DD-cups, her belly was bloating up into a one-foot pregnant paunch and her pants were becoming tighter around her legs and ass with her new childbearing hips.

"I've got this," said Karen "I just need to stay focused."

But the ring had other plans for her.

The brass ring was working its magic. It was subtle at first as her swollen belly was pushing against the belt of her jeans and her skin was getting a layer of fat.

'Why do I feel like I need to take my belt off? And why are my pants getting tight around my belly? Is it all the sugar I've been eating?'

Karen felt like she was going to burst out of her pants. But just as she was about to examine herself the belt unbuckled and the button popped open on her jeans. Sending sweet relief to her.

She was surprised by what happened but she didn't want to be distracted by such a trivial thing. So, she got back to studying.

"Huh? Oh, thank god!" Karen exclaimed as she was unaware of her wardrobe malfunction.

The ring was still affecting her body. The brass ring was making Karen's pussy wet and dripping down her legs.

She was completely unaware of this and continued studying.

The ring's magical powers were making her so horny that she could smell her own wet pussy.

"What's wrong with me?... Maybe I'm not as fit as I thought I was."

Meanwhile, the brass ring's effects were continuing. It made Karen's skin softer and gave her the body of a 25-year-old mom. Her once perky face was now the face of a mature and busty mother. Her lips were fuller and poutier. Her skin was soft and her eyes were big and wide.

The brass ring also added a couple of extra pounds around her thighs and stomach. Making her look more fertile as her belly started to push against the zipper of her jeans. It made her look more fertile and her belly pushed against the zipper of her jeans. She had the figure of a sexy 25-year-old mom. But the brass ring wasn't done with her yet.

Her hair grew out into long black locks, reaching down to her lower back while her eyes changed from brown to green. The brass ring was done making Karen look like a sex bomb. She was a beautiful sexy mommy who would drive men wild with lust.

The brass ring had transformed Karen from an 18-year-old young college student into a mature busty vixen who was ready to pop a few babies out. With her perfect pear-shaped figure that made her ass bigger and her tits heavier. Her belly was now round and firm. She was the spitting image of the perfect mom.

'Dammit, this problem is hard... Okay, what did my teacher say about the last assignment? Let's see...' she thought for a moment, 'I think it was something about the stock exchange... or maybe it was something about interest rates...'

Her thoughts were interrupted by the sound of her zipper being undone.

'Oh! My pants feel looser!'

Karen was shocked when her zipper opened and her belly came pouring out.

"Wha? What the hell?"

The fly on her black jeans opened up to show a pair of pink panties below her bloated belly.

"What the hell? This can't be happening."

Karen was panicking as her jeans started sliding down her expanding hips and her panties became soaked in her juices.

'Am I getting turned on by this?'

Karen's eyes widened in fear as she felt her panties get even wetter.

"No, no, no. This can't be happening."

As she tried to pull her jeans back up over her newly-expanded hips and butt. The brass ring continued to do its work causing her DD-cup size tits to grow into G-cups.

She could feel her blue blouse straining to contain her new massive breasts. That the buttons were threatening to pop open at any moment.

'This is fucking insane! How is this possible? AUNGH!'

The brass ring had changed Karen from a thin young student into a curvy vixen who had the body of a fertility goddess. Her clothes were now way too tight for her voluptuous curves and she was desperately fighting in a tug-of-war battle with her pants. Praying that it would stop this unexplained growth if by some miracle she was able to get them back over her now birth-giving hips. But no matter how hard she tried. Her jeans refused to budge.

"Aunh! C-Come on! Mmmmh... come on!" she yelled.

Each tug on her pants causes her breasts to sway and jiggle underneath her blouse. Making the buttons strain even harder.

'Dammit, these tits are huge! Oh!? W-Why won't they stop growing?! Aunh! Come on! S-Stop!'

She was trying her best to keep her composure and not look at her tits. But the brass ring's power was too strong and two buttons popped open showing some newly formed cleavage.

Pop!

Pop!

"Ahhh!"

The brass ring continued to expand Karen's G-cup breasts until her tits were the size of basketballs. Causing her blue shirt to split apart in the middle and fall off her shoulders while she was still tugging on her jeans.

"Fuck!"

She looked down at her bare breasts and gasped when she saw how big they were.

"Oh my god..."

The brass ring had enlarged her breasts to the size of basketballs and turned her nipples into thick dark brown areolas the size of silver dollars. Her once pink nipples were now red.

"I-I can't believe this is happening... They're too big! My jeans! I-I feel them sliding down! Fuck!"

Karen was losing the battle against her expanding jeans as the waistband was pulled down to her knees while she felt her panties sliding into her ass cheeks.

"Come on! Aunh! Oh God! S-Stop! Come on!"

Her clothes were tearing apart as her body kept expanding.

Rrrrip!

"Ahhhh! Ahhhhh!"

Rip!

Rip!

Her jeans fell off and was practically naked with only a pair of pink panties which were now soaked with her juices.

'Ahh! N-No!'

The brass ring was now finished with its work and Karen was left panting in shock.

'This... can't... be...'

Karen was dumbfounded by what had just happened.

"What the fuck?!" she screamed.

Her entire body was now a different shape. Her waist was thin, her breasts were massive, and her ass and thighs were thick and round.

"Holy shit. What the fuck happened?"

Karen looked down at her new body and noticed her belly was still bloated. Like she was at the beginning of her second trimester.

"Oh God. Am I pregnant?"

She quickly ran over to her mirror and examined her reflection.

'Fuck! I look pregnant?! But I haven't had sex before!'

Her face was a mix of horror and disbelief.

"Fuck. I can't believe it. I'm pregnant."

Karen placed her hand on her stomach and gasped when she felt her belly.

'Oh God. This can't be real. Aunh! I'm too young to be a mother! AUNGH! Why am I so horny?'

Karen's pussy was dripping wet and her panties were soaked.

'Dammit, this is bad... I need to take a cold shower and calm down.'

Karen quickly ran into the bathroom and stripped naked of whatever tattered clothes that were still on her new body.

'Gah! These clothes are ruined. Aungh! I'll have to find some new ones later...'

She turned on the water and stepped inside the shower.

"Aungh! Oh god! This feels so good!" Karen moaned.

The cold water soothed her aching body and made her feel better.

'God, this is heavenly. Mmmmh!'

Karen let out a moan of relief. And her hands were massaging her bloated tits.

'Mmmm. So, this is what it's like to have tits? Huh? Did I just hear something?'

Karen thought she heard someone knock on her dorm room door.

'Who the fuck could that be? Aungh! I need to finish taking my shower and figure this out. I need to focus.'

Karen closed her eyes and began to soap up her body. As the water turned warm so did her arousal.

'This feels sooo good... Mmmmh... Oh fuck, my pussy is throbbing... Aungh! I-I should be focusing on the situation at hand...'

Karen was conflicted as she started to pinch her nipples and rub her pussy.

'Fuck! I'm so horny. Oh god, this feels good!'

She moaned as she felt her arousal building.

'Aungh! Fuck! This feels too good!'

Karen couldn't stop herself. She was masturbating in the shower.

'Fuck, I'm such a whore. Aungh! God, this feels so fucking good! I'm such a slut. Oh god. I'm gonna cum!'

Karen was quickly succumbing to the pleasure she'd never felt before. Her fingers were rubbing her clit and her other hand was massaging her swollen breasts as a strange feeling deep within her womb was about to burst.

'Oh God! I'm gonna cum. I'm gonna cum. I'm gonna cum!'

She continued to masturbate as her orgasm got closer.

'I'm cumming! I'm cumming! I'm- AUUUUGHHH!'

Karen's orgasm hit her like a tidal wave and she came. Her eyes rolled back in her head and her toes curled as she experienced the most intense orgasm of her life.

She masturbated one time during her high school years out of curiosity and found it weird but this time it felt like she was in heaven.

"Fuck! FUCK! Aungh! OH GOD! OH GOD! AAAAAUUUUGHHH!"

She came all over the shower floor and collapsed to her knees.

The waves of pleasure were lingering in her body.

'Oh my god... That was incredible... Mmmh... I've never felt so good before... Fuck, I'm exhausted. But this is the least of my problems. I need to figure out what's caused my body to become this way...'

Karen quickly washed the cum off her legs and dried herself off. She put on a pink bathrobe that barely fit around her pregnant-looking waist and walked out of the bathroom.

When she stepped out, she was shocked to see a guy with a tablet standing in her room.

"Huh? Who are you? How did you get in here?"

The guy looked like he was 21 years old and was wearing a red t-shirt, blue jeans, and sneakers. He had a good build and was tall. His blue eyes were looking around her dorm room and hadn't noticed her yet.

"Sorry to barge in like this but I'm the RA and I needed to check your dorm and I have to make sure the rooms are all clean. But I see a pie here. Which is a no-no."

'The RA? Dammit, this is embarrassing.'

Karen blushed and looked away.

"Well... You can have it in the cafeteria. So, I suggest you go to—" The RA stopped talking when he finally saw Keran. Standing there in a bathrobe that was struggling to hide her newly transformed sexual body.

It was then the brass ring started to glow.

The RA felt an urge to breed with this girl. Usually, he was good at keeping these feelings in check.

"Uh..." Karen blushed "What's wrong?"

"You're pregnant?" the RA asked as he looked down at her bloated abs.

"Uh yeah... I... just recently got pregnant... Um, it was an accident. I'm a virgin and uh... Well, it was an accident, and I don't want anyone to know, so please don't tell anyone."

The RA felt his cock starting to rise in his pants.

"Who's the father?" Asked the guy as he took a step closer. He tried his best not to jump her while his libido was going wild.

"Uh... I-I... there isn't a father? It was an accident."

"I see..."

The RA took another step towards her.

"Hey... are you alright?"

Karen was getting nervous.

"I-I think I want to become the father of your baby."

Karen was surprised.

"Wait... What?"

"Yeah... I mean, look at you. You're gorgeous."

Karen was speechless as her loins started itching with heavy arousal.

She took a step back as she noticed his eyes turned hungry for her. She'd never seen a guy look at her in this way and instead of fear, she was feeling more turned on.

"B-But we just met."

"So?"

Karen was shocked as her heart raced and she took another step back.

"I'm the RA and I need to make sure everything is clean. And you could be hiding something inside you."

He took another step forward.

Karen was taken aback by the sudden change in his behavior and felt excitement shooting up her spine.

"H-Hey, what are you doing? Back up! You can't come in here!" Karen said while stepping back again.

Karen was confused and was feeling aroused. She thought this was wrong but her body had other ideas.

'Fuck... I'm so horny right now. Goddammit...'

Karen was breathing heavily as her arousal started rising.

'What's happening to me?'

She wanted to run away and get some distance but her feet were frozen in place.

He took another step forward so he was only a foot away from her.

"Look, you're beautiful and I can't keep my eyes off you. I want to be the father of your baby."

Karen's heart was pounding as he moved his hand toward her. She tried to step back again but bumped into the wall behind her.

"S-Stop. You're not being yourself. W-We can talk about this and-"

"I don't want to talk. I want to do this."

Karen was shocked and excited as the RA grabbed her bathrobe and opened it.

"W-What are you doing?!"

He stared at her naked body.

"Oh, just admiring a goddess that's in front of me."

Karen's face was burning red as he stared at her.

'God, this is so embarrassing.'

The RA couldn't help but feel his cock growing in his pants.

'This is wrong. This is really wrong. But why do I feel like doing this is right?'

He slowly moved his hand up to her chin and lifted it up.

Karen was frozen in place. She couldn't believe what was happening.

'No... I can't do this. We just met.'

"I don't even know your name," Karen asked as she struggled to control her arousal.

"My name's Mark. What's yours?"

"K-Karen."

Mark's other hand moved down her body and grabbed her breast.

"Such a lovely name for a goddess."

"... Mmmmmh...Aunh!"

Mark's hand squeezed her breast.

"Aunh!"

Karen let out a moan.

"Do you want me to continue, Karen?"

"..."

"Why can't I say, NO!? I can't move! Aunh!"

"You seem to like it. Do you want me to continue, Karen?"

Mark squeezed her breast and rubbed his thumb over her nipple.

"Y-Yes... but- aunh! - but- aunh!"

Mark's lips touched hers.

Karen was lost in a trance and didn't realize that Mark's other hand had gone between her legs.

His hand found her pussy and started to stroke it. Causing her clitoris to jump for joy and rewarded her with a jolt of pleasure.

"Mmmhh!"

Mark's tongue explored her mouth and he pulled her closer.

She couldn't believe this was happening. She was getting her first kiss and her pussy was getting played with by someone else.

Her mind was going haywire and she felt his cock poking her belly.

"Aunh! Mmmmmh! Aungh!"

Karen was losing her mind and her hips started moving on their own.

'Oh god! No... this is so wrong. B-But... it feels so good. Fuck, why does this feel so good? Oh God... I'm so wet... I can't help myself...'

Mark's hand continued to play with her pussy.

"Aungh! Mmmmmmm!"

Her hips started grinding against his hand and she started to feel his cock rubbing her thigh.

"FUCK! I need you Keran!" Mark shouted in lust. "Please fuck me, Karen! I'll give you a baby!"

Karen couldn't believe what was happening and nodded her head.

'Why did I nod my head?! I-I need to say no! This is wrong! No... NO! But... I'm not strong enough...'

And in a swift motion, Mark spun Keran around until she was facing the wall and braced herself against it as she leaned over and pushed her ass out.

Karen felt his cock poke her thigh and she was breathing heavily.

"K-Karen..." Mark moaned.

'Oh god. Oh god. I can't believe this is happening.'

"P-Please be gentle... I'm a virgin..."

"Don't worry... I'll be gentle... and you're so beautiful. You deserve to be treated like a goddess."

Karen couldn't believe what was happening as his hands rubbed her thighs which subconsciously caused her legs to spread apart.

'I-I can't deny these urges... Aunh! Goddammit... Why is this happening to me?'

Mark moved her robe up and exposed her dripping wet pussy.

"Mmmhh. Such a beautiful pussy. You're already so wet. Mmmm."

He placed his cock against her slit and slowly pushed his way in.

"Aungh!" Moaned Karen as she shot her head back.

Mark grunted as he entered her tight pussy.

"Fuck... So... tight... Mmmmmh.."

'Aungh! S-So... big... Oooh god... Aungh!'

Karen moaned as she felt this intruder entering inside her with open arms.

"Oh my god..." She moaned as she felt Mark's cock slide in and out of her pussy.

'It feels so good... Aunh! It's not painful at all... Aungh!'

Her pussy was gripping Mark's cock.

"F-Fuck... Karen... Mmmmmh... you feel so good... I'm gonna cum already!"

Mark grabbed her ass cheeks and started to pump in and out of her faster.

"AUNGH! M-Mark!? A-Aungh! S-Slow down! I-I'm cumming! I'M CUMMING! OH GOD!"

Karen's hips moved on their own and she started to buck back and forth.

'OH GAWD! AUNH! WHY WAS I EVER AFRAID OF THIS!? IT FEELS SO FUCKING GOOD! I CAN'T STOP CUMMING!'

Her pussy clenched his cock as she came.

Mark grunted and started thrusting faster causing Karen's tits and belly to slap against the wall.

"AUUUGHHHH! A-A-A-AUNGH! OOOOHHHH GAWD! I'M CUMMING HARDER THAN I'VE EVER CAME BEFORE! AAAAAHHHHHHHH!"

Mark felt her pussy tighten and knew that he was going to cum too.

"Fuck! Karen, I'm gonna cum too! I'm gonna cum! FUCK!"

Mark slammed his hips against her ass and came deep inside her womb.

"AUUUGGHHHHHH!"

They both came at the same time and collapsed onto the floor.

"Holy fuck..." Said Mark as he fell to his knees.

"A-Aungh..." Karen moaned as she tried to catch her breath.

"Karen, you're amazing. I think I want to marry you. I wanna be the father of your children and live happily ever after with you."

"..."

'W-What?'

Karen's eyes widened.

"R-Really?"

"Yes. I want you to be the mother of my children. You're amazing and I want to spend the rest of my life with you."

"B-But I need to graduate college... and my career..."

Mark just smirked at her.

"Well, if you want to focus on your career. I don't mind being the stay-at-home dad."

"Huh?"

"Yeah. I mean, you can become a doctor, lawyer, or whatever. And I'll raise our kids. Hell, I'll even homeschool them. If that means I can be with you and our children."

Karen was getting aroused again and her nipples were hard.

"That... That sounds like a good idea. And you're really sweet. But this is happening so fast."

"I can see that... Here let's do an exercise. Close your eyes Karen and listen to my voice. Okay?"

Karen didn't know why but she did as he said and closed her eyes.

"Now clear your mind. Think about nothing. Don't worry about school, family, or anything else. Just think about nothing. Have an empty void."

Karen did as she was told and focused on clearing her mind. She imagined an empty black void.

"Now imagine yourself in 4 years from now. What do you see?"

The ring on Karen's finger started to glow.

She imagined a future. She saw herself in a wedding dress and her belly was swollen. Mark was holding her hands and they were both smiling. With four other children standing next to them with their features.

'Huh!? W-What the hell!? I don't know these kids! Why am I having visions of myself in the future married with kids!?'

"How did that make you feel?" Mark asked.

The ring glowed again.

"...Happy," Karen said as her breath was taken away when a strange sensation was building within her.

'Happy? W-What does that mean?' Karen thought as her heart started to race.

Mark's dick got hard again and he slowly started sliding it into her pussy.

"Do you want that to be your future?"

Karen gasped as his cock went in.

"W-Wait... I don't know..."

The ring glowed.

As the image of them being in a house with six kids as she was pregnant again and going to work in a business outfit.

"Do you want to have a happy family with me and our children?" Mark asked again.

"I-I don't know... Aungh!"

The ring glowed again.

Showing her having sex with Mark while she was 8 months pregnant with her business attire stripped off and her bra ripped open. She had a look of pure bliss on her face as she rode him cowgirl style.

"Do you want to feel like this forever?"

"Oh God! Aungh! I-I don't know! Ooohhh Gawd! A-Aungh!"

The ring glowed even brighter.

She was riding him on their bed in a room. She had a massive pregnant belly. In front of a webcam with her black hair tied in pigtails and a cute little hat. Her face was red as she moaned and looked into the camera.

"Do you want to feel pleasure and happiness together with me forever?"

"O-Ooohhh... Yes... Ooohhh yes! YES! AUUNGH!"

The ring glowed even more brightly.

The vision showed a scene in a bedroom. The room was filled with toys, clothes, and baby stuff. The walls were painted light pink and blue.

Karen was sitting in bed wearing nothing but a white nightgown and her belly was swollen. Her face was flushed and she had a big smile on her face. As there were 15 children around her. All of them had Mark's features.

They all climbed into the bed and surrounded her. Kissing her and touching her belly.

"Do you want a happy family?"

"I-I-I-I Y-Y-Y-Yes! O-Oohhhh! G-Goddd!" Karen said as she gave in to these images of her future with Mark.

"Good. Then we can be together forever. Karen. I love you."

Mark started to pound her pussy again.

"Ooohhh Godddd! Ooohhhh!"

She was moaning loudly and her body was trembling.

"I love you too Mark! OOOHHHH!"

Karen's eyes were rolled up in the back of her head as the ring continued to glow and glow.

"You're mine, Karen! I'm going to be the father of your babies!"

"Y-YES! A-A-A-AAAGGGHHH! Give me 16 babies, Mark!"

"16!? 16 kids!? O-Okay! F-F-F-FUCK!" Mark yelled as he felt his dick going deeper inside her.

"MAKE ME A MOMMY, MARRRKKKK!"

"F-F-F-FUUUUUCK! GOD DAMNIT! OOOOOOHHHHHHH!"

Karen felt his sperm enter her womb and her pussy quivered. And her belly started to swell.

"OOOOHHHHHHH!"

Her whole body trembled and her legs shook.

"OOOOHHHHHH!"

"OOOOHHHHHHH!"

"I love you, Karen."

"I-I-I-I I-I-love y-you too."

They kissed passionately.

"Mmmm."

The ring glowed even brighter until Karen and Mark passed out.

It was hours as the two lovers lay there on the dorm room floor. Karen was the first to wake up. She had a look of pure bliss on her face.

Her body was covered in sweat and her pussy was leaking cum. Her stomach had a baby bump.

She noticed her new boyfriend lying beside her.

'That was real? I can't believe that was real...'

Karen was feeling confused. She just had sex with her boyfriend for the first time.

"That was the best night of my life. I hope we can do that every night." Mark said as he woke up.

Karen smiled.

"Me too."

"By the way. Are you on the pill?"

"I was but look at me. It clearly didn't work."

Karen giggled and stroked her stomach.

"I guess I'm pregnant now."

"Yep. We're going to have as many kids as possible."

"Yeah."

Mark then came in to snuggle with her. And started stroking her pregnant belly, which sent shivers down her spine.

'Aunh? How did this happen to us? To me?... Wait? Where's the ring?... Did it fall off my finger during sex?... Where is it?'

Karen looked at her ring finger and saw the ring was gone.

"What are you looking for?"

"Nothing! Nothing."

She put her hand on her belly and rubbed it slowly with Mark's hand.

'Where did it go? I'll have to look for it later. Oh well.'

Mark and Karen spent the night cuddling and sleeping together.

Somewhere outside of the city was an old house. And in the house was an old woman reading her tarot cards with a few candles lit around the room.

"Hmhmhmhm. My granddaughter is a crafty one. She passed the ring off to her roommate and now she's going to live the happy life I planned for her... Hmm. It seems like my ring has been lost again. Well, no matter. The ring will find her whether she likes it or not. Hahahaha!"

And thus. Karen's journey to becoming a successful mother and having her perfect career had just begun.

While Jessie tries to run from her grandmother's fate.

Will she be able to escape her destiny?

Who knows...

To be continued...