

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

1,407 words.

<Cursed Pumpkins>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 5 - 2nd Nov pt 2

Making our way down the street, all notion of shame and secrecy gone. Cassie's stomach was out in the open, she was in her PJs, and I was barely containing my melons in the gown I had on. We marched to number 13 and not letting ourselves have a moment to think, we carried on right up to the house. We both jiggled and wobbled to the front door and rang the bell. The deep sound of the bell reverberated through our chests, and we sat there waiting for the door to open.

We didn't have to wait long; it was almost as if she was waiting for us to ring the bell. The old woman stared at us and grinned, obviously proud of her handiwork.

"Ah, Hello girls." She lifted her cane and poked Cassie in her fat gut. "I was expecting a young boy, but I guess any curse is better than no curse."

She was so brazen about the whole thing.

"You cursed us!" Cassie screeched. "You were going to curse my son!"

She just nodded.

"You would've made him huge and fat like me! Why?"

"I'm a Witch, I curse people so that I can regenerate my life force. I've not had anyone in a while, which is why I look like this." She pauses and places her palm on Cassie's belly. "But..." Suddenly there is a glowing appearing in Cassie's stomach, and it looks as if it is moving into the Witch's hand.

I watch in awe as it looks like she is turning back the clock. Her face becoming far less wrinkled, her skin becoming full of life, the white and black scraggly hair turning into long flowing black locks. She looked as if she had just turned from 100 years old into a middle-aged woman.

Cassie could only gasp and look at the much younger woman before her. Without warning, her hands were on my tits, the gown falling to the wayside.

“Oh, and these are big aren’t they?” Again, the glowing flowed from my boobs into her palms. She started to become younger again.

Seconds past us by and although I couldn’t feel anything, she was growing younger before my eyes. Her wrinkles gone entirely, her hair radiant and skin vibrant. I stared in awe at how beautiful she had become. Her tits perked up and her Ds filled out her top, which had changed during the transformation. She was wearing a sports bra and hot pants. She looked incredible.

“There... Thank you girls...” The Witch turned as if to dismiss us.

“Hang on!” Cassie said. “You can’t just leave us like this.”

Turning back around with red glowing eyes. “I can. And I will.”

“Please... We didn’t wrong you, in fact, we helped you...” I pleaded.

With her red demonic eyes staring at me, I felt like at that moment I might die. I panicked, I wanted to be rid of this curse right now so that I wouldn’t become a giant pair of tits with a person attached to them. I wanted to make amends for ruining Cass’ body too. This was my fault ultimately.

“Plus, if you stop the curse now, I will come back in a few years when you need the power once more...”

The blood red glow faded from her eyes and her scowl softened.

“You’d do that?” She said, confused by my choice. “Nobody has ever offered to be cursed...”

“Please... I just want to stop this from getting any worse...” I gestured to my exposed chest and Cassie’s round stomach.

The Witch stared at me with an intensity only matched by her demonic gaze moments prior. “Alright.” With a snap of her fingers, I felt a strange feeling wash over me.

Then suddenly a piece of paper appeared before me floating in the air.

“This is the contract, if, when summoned, you don’t return to be cursed, I will own your soul, as well as Cassie’s.” The Witch said.

“If that is the only way to get this to stop, deal.” I nodded.

“Wait! Julie, are you really making a deal with a Witch?”

The woman scowled at Cassie.

“If it stops this, then I will do anything.”

I grabbed the floating pen and signed the paperwork.

“Excellent. Pleasure doing business. Now there are a few things to note...”

My heart sank.

“You won’t stop growing immediately. The curse has a duration, you will stop growing tomorrow at dawn.”

Cassie went to open her mouth, but I punched her arm.

“Thank you. What happens after that?”

“Well, if you mean, can I undo this... I can’t. A curse is a curse.” The Witch says dismissively.

“But-” Cassie started before she was interrupted by the black-haired demon.

“I suggest you choose your words carefully; I use curses to replenish myself, I don’t have to do that...”

Cassie backed down immediately.

“Thank you.” I added. “Also... Here...” I pulled out the conjoined pumpkins from my pocket and handed it to her. “I don’t know if this has any significance to you or your power, but I don’t think I need it anymore.” Making light of the fact that my own tits resemble pumpkins almost at this point.

“Thank *you*” The Witch said, shocking me and Cassie. “Most people destroy these... But it does have power in it... I appreciate you returning it.”

I nod with respect and turn away and start to walk back to Cassie's.

"What the hell was that all about?" Cassie got close and whispered into my ear as we walked down the path.

"I might not like what she did, but she allowed me to make amends, sort of. I think that is deserving of my respect, lest she make my girls as big as a house."

Bouncing all the way home, we got back into Cassie's, and she started her consumption once more. I sat there watching my sister grow bigger by the hour, every morsel adding to the girth of her gut. Meanwhile, I would periodically look at my chest and see the robe was slightly more revealing. I ordered some clothes for us both on next day delivery but for now we just grew throughout the day, we ditched our clothes by mid-afternoon. I couldn't stand to leave Cassie alone, I tended to her every whim, as bad as that might've been for her figure, I knew if she didn't get it, she would be much worse off.

Cassie had texted John and asked him to get Carter from School and take him to his mother's for the night. After all, we didn't know what the sunrise would bring for either of us.

As the twilight took hold, Cassie's voracity started to wane. We had moved to the sofa in the front room, her ass had grown across the cushions all day and her stomach stretched further across her thighs. She was entering BBW territory now. She still looked good, her beauty had remained in her face and her skin was still as good as ever. I might even argue that with the rapidly expanded form before me, the skin being plumped up, her skin looked even better. Her body looked soft and inviting, yet her stomach looked so tightly packed with food, it was hard to believe that she was comfortable.

The clock struck 8pm and as if on cue, Cassie stopped eating. She laid her head back and rubbed her gigantic stuffed belly for a few minutes before she passed out right then and there. I didn't have the heart to move her. I placed a blanket over her and let her rest. Taking one final look at her fat body as she billowed over the sofa.

I went to the mirror with one final look at my own body before I turned in for the night. My breasts were bigger for sure, not much though, maybe a cup size or two. They still sat perfectly

perky on my chest. Now that the looming fear of my unending expansion was gone, I felt free.

I look kinda hot... If not a bit obscene.

I took a photo of my naked and huge orbs and sent it to Chloe.

“I fixed it... They’ll stop growing in the morning... I’ll show you tomorrow where they end up.”

And with that I went to bed. Somewhat eager to see what surprises the morning would bring.

I wonder...

* * *