

Chapter Five

I tried to walk away but my legs couldn't move, the doors started to close, and I hadn't even attempted to move.

She crashed her hands against the door to stop it from closing.

"Are you coming?" Her voice was filled with frustration, as if I was wasting her time but there was a subtle joy as she looked at my cum leaking body.

Before I could initiate my legs into motion she reached out with her hand, and I felt my head start to pound.

The pain was enough to jumpstart my body, and I jiggled forward into the lift.

"My my... Just look at you..." She looked down at my short frame and chuckled. "Oh, hang on." She flicked her hands and one of the metal walls turned into a mirror wall.

I turned to look at my body and I was disgusted.

Still as short as ever, I was very quickly becoming frumpy. My tits had grown bigger than my bra, they were fat and bulged over the cups. My shirt had ridden up to reveal my soft and jiggling belly. My hips had grown wider, when I turned my ass was pulling my leggings down and I could see my deepening butt crack peeking above the waistband. My arms looked thicker too, my biceps especially, the growth to my thighs was also substantial. I looked on in awe and disgust.

"Why... Why don't you see what this could..." The woman leaned in close, and I felt her

fingers trailing down the side of my chubby cheeks before she turned me to face her.

Her face was less than an inch from mine, her lips blew hot air onto my face, and I felt the similar feeling from before I returned, I could now smell her.

She was reading my mind, she pushed me backwards and I crashed into the wall, my body shaking beneath what was left of what was covering me. I looked at the flustered witch and I saw her expression change.

“You still aren’t listening, let me tell you. One. More. Time.” Her domineering tone had returned.

A stern smirk crossed her face before the door pinged to signal we had got to her floor. Slowly walking backwards, she gave me my directive.

“Explore... Find yourself...” The doors slammed shut and I felt the lift shoot off at such a speed I almost fell to the floor from the influx of G-force. Just as I was adjusting to the force being applied to my heavier body, I felt the lift grind to a halt and the doors opened.

I stumbled forward and a wave of nausea washed over me.

Find yourself... What the fuck was she on about...

It was barely midday, and I felt like I needed to go to bed already. The events of the last 19 hours or so were too much for me to handle. I needed to sleep.

I was denied that when I felt a filling sensation again. This time it was in my belly; I could see it visibly distending. I rubbed the jiggly surface and felt how much my hands could sink into the soft expanse before I picked up a pen and paper.

I started writing, I was concentrating so much that I could barely feel my back start to bend further forward thanks to the weight of my front. Rolls were forming on my sides and around to my back, the weight distributed itself over my frame, making my ass cheeks swell and bubble outward as I continued to feel a constant pressure within. I was writing down everything I knew about what was happening. My body was ballooning outward slowly as I furiously wrote and mumbled.

“Growing... Filling up... Explore yourself... Masturbating guy...”

I couldn’t make it all fit together but feeling a taste enter my mouth again, I didn’t react and

a thick wad of cum dripped onto the paper. I wasn't as disgusted as I would've thought, so I swallowed it.

It tastes... Nice...

I placed a hand on my belly and rubbed it like I had just enjoyed a good meal, I certainly looked like it. I stood up and felt the wet cum stick to my clothes, a small pool had formed on the chair as I stood up.

This is getting quite aggressive...

I noticed the sky was dark, it was a strange contrast because it was light outside when I got in.

Something isn't right...

I peered out the window and saw the sky was black with a red moon illuminating the sky.

"What the fuck!" I started to tremble.

Looking into the quad I could see tens of people performing sexual acts, it was like a giant orgy, a symphony of flesh writhing and humping. I would see a man throw his head back and I could feel myself swell in real time. More of them exploded by the second, they kept pumping, the cum they were producing seemingly was being pumped into me.

My body was growing like a balloon being pumped full. My nipples were leaking cum, my mouth couldn't close from the amount of cum I was leaking, and a pool had formed at my feet. I felt my belly press against the wall, and I stumbled backwards and fell onto my ass, the sloshing of my insides was unsettling yet there was something about this sensation that made me feel a strange sort of way.

I was stuck on the floor, still growing, before my very eyes I was swelling. The weight of my filling body was keeping me to the floor, my ass was being squashed and it spread from under me and my giant cum balloon of a stomach, my tits were leaking so much that they had hardly grown. I felt my arms swelling too, there was no safe place for my body as the cum surged through my body. Wider and bigger I grew, covered in a slick layer of cum, I was losing vision of my surroundings as my body weight was growing exponentially. I felt pain forming in my stomach, it was looking redder

and redder by the second, stretch marks had formed and my skin was clearly being overtaxed.

No!

I screamed in my mind, my mouth not capable of speaking because of the waterfall of ejaculate that was flowing from my lips.

I'm going to...

The floor creaked, furniture was being pushed away by my boundless growth.

Pop.

I surged in pace, my body becoming unrecognisable other than a giant water balloon, I felt my body start to reach the walls and things were becoming so tight that I was unable to move.

Too big...

The skin on my belly had become almost translucent, I could see the cum swirling within and I let out a scream as I heard a splosh.

In an instant, I was standing before the lift, staring at the girl.

“Fine... Whatever... Bitch.” The girl said as she let go of the lift doors and I watched her disappear behind the metal.

My heart was racing, I looked down at my pudgy body.

Is that what is going to happen to me...

I cupped my boobs, my hands rubbed over my hard nipple, the sensation startled me, I wasn't expecting that level of a reaction.

Why does that feel good...

I moved my hands away from my breast and noted the sticky residue on my hand.

I'm leaking...

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