

## Chapter 5

The next day I hear the familiar sound of the heavy door lock open. I groggily open my eyes, letting in the light from the candle that my guest has in their hand. Wincing as the light affects my weary eyes.

*I am still so tired... This isn't normal...*

I hear moaning.

*Is that a man?*

The familiar smell of blood fills the air, this causes me to immediately wake up. Opening my eyes wide, I feel the primal lust for blood that is all too familiar to me.

*What is that other smell?*

I look over to the entrance and I see Evelyn standing there, with a metal leash in her hand, I follow it and see that it leads out the room.

"Morning Elena, I thought you deserved a snack..." She yanks on the chain and a naked man stumbles in. He is well built and clearly under Evelyn's spell.

*She must've compelled him to come with her.*

Eying the buff man before me I can see that he is bleeding. My eyes fixate on the leading wound on his neck. Two small holes.

*Evelyn must've had a taste.*

The man now standing next to Evelyn looks at her with a deep look of lust. He is bound by his wrists, which are behind his back. I also notice that he is erect, he starts to rub it against Evelyn.

She swiftly punches him in the chest with considerable force, the impact taking the air out of his lungs. He falls down onto his ass and looks up at Evelyn, the effect of the glamour seemingly broken, fear comes over the man and he looks around the room, as if looking for an escape.

"You were just too pushy..." She talks down to the man. "Elena, I brought him for you..."

She throws me the chain attached to the collar, I am still laying down at this point. Fear in the man's eye, he stares at me in my bed. Slowly I start to move into a seated position. Focusing solely on him, rather, his blood that is still trickling down his neck.

I fail to take in the changes to my body. Much like the days prior, my stuffed belly has now gone down. Replaced by my now fatter frame. The billowing flesh spreading wide over the bed, I slowly draw the man towards me by tugging on his leash, locking eyes with him, using

my vampire powers to calm him down. Being a queen I have enhanced powers thanks to Cassius. He quickly calms and stares at me, his hardon never faltering is still standing tall as he approaches me. I notice Evelyn's hand slip around the base of his shaft.

"I can't let you have all the fun... Plus, drinking him this horny will feel really good."

I nod, although Evelyn seems to be lost in a trance herself.

I reach my hand forward and trace my fingers over his defined body. Vampires when they feast absorb multiple things, strength is one of them as is lust. Drinking this man will help me be stronger and move my body around as it grows, the lust however...

*I don't need any more of this... The cream does enough... I don't need this... But why do I want it?*

With one swift tug on the chain I pull him towards me, his hard body now pressing into my softer one. I noticed my body for the first time.

*I got... Big...*

His body sinks into my flabby body, easily past the 300lbs mark at this point, I am growing at an incredible rate. I feel my soft fat envelop his toned body. Evelyn takes a step back as he starts thrusting his dick into my fat body. The feeling of his hard prick grinding against my body is turning me on, the latent effects of the cream no doubt.

"You... Are... So... Hot..." He says in a monotone voice as he continues to thrust and rub my blubbery body.

It isn't uncommon for someone who is compelled to speak but for whatever reason, those words cut through me and I quickly bite into his nick to start draining him. Evelyn moves his body back so that she can continue jerking off his cock, licking his length to make sure that he remains aroused even through the draining process.

Lost in a wave of pleasure, I drain the man before me, feeling his strength, vigour and lust flow into my body. His blood renews me, fills me with new life.

*I've not fed for a few days... But maybe the potion has added this extra effect... It's never felt this good before... feeding.*

Draining him for a few minutes, I hungrily drew more and more blood from him. Evelyn slowly eases off her jerking motion as she starts to feel the man's essence wane.

"That is enough my Queen, you know we mustn't kill." She interjects timidly.

I look at her with a death stare, still hungrily slurping from his neck. I grunt.

"You know Master wouldn't allow this..." She grabs my arm and starts to tug.

I break off the drain and hiss at her, Evelyn takes this opportunity to pull the man out from me and she launches his weak body across the room. He is slumped in the corner, still alive but barely.

Angrily, I growl at Evelyn. Feeling the renewed energy and lust I look down and see myself start to grow. I grab Evelyn and pull her to my expanding body, I place my nipple into her mouth.

“Suck!” I command.

Her hands roam around my body as she starts to suck on my fat nipple. Feeling the electricity shoot down my body, my moans fill the room, bouncing off the stone walls.

Evelyn’s hands slip down my body to my dripping pussy, she starts to tease my thighs as she works her way to my nether region. My thick legs spread wide as I anticipate her touch, but I feel something else. Her hand having to lift my gut, my huge flabby middle needs to be lifted and moved out the way to allow her access.

*I’m so... fat...*

Her hand presses into my fupa as she slowly enters me, her fingers start to play with my clit.

Instantly, waves of pleasure spread through my body, I scream aloud.

*The cream... Fuck... His blood...*

I lift Evelyn to my face, her hand still dancing around my clit. I pull her in and start kissing her passionately. With this new body I can feel everything, every jiggle, every soft movement and touch of my skin. It doesn’t take me long to orgasm.

Still not sated I just pull Evelyn closer and feel her comparatively smaller body get absorbed into my now much fatter body. The feeling of my fat spreading over her is amazing, I can even feel her starting to thrust instinctively. Her hips bucking as she feels my body pressed into hers.

“Elena... You feel amazing...” She moans as she starts to jiggle my fupa. “I never knew how good a big jiggly body could feel...”

“I’m not done growing yet Evelyn, I’m going to get so much *bigger*.”

Evelyn moans and increases her pace. “Yes... Yes you are...” She suddenly jumps off of me and rushes to the other side of the room. Her back to me, she is fiddling with a lockbox “You aren’t the only one...” She turns around, a vial in her hand, she pops the lid and swallows its contents.

“Oh... Fuck...” I moan softly as I watch the scene play out, turning me on more. I start to massage my clit with one hand and play with my fat gut and fupa with the other. Feeling the squish of the body fat beneath my fingers is a surreal but enjoyable sensation.

“I’m going to get big... like you...” Evelyn says in a sultry tone, rubbing her stomach. “I think we’d better get some food up here... I feel hungry...”