

Jacobs' heart thrummed as he made his way to his teacher's office.

His mom had told him before going to Sorcerer's school that the best way to stay ahead was to stay in his teacher's good graces.

He carried before him a basket of baked goods he had spent the previous night slaving away over. He hoped Professor Dantine liked them.

Just thinking of her name brought a slight blush to his cheeks that suggested this gift might not be just about getting good grades.

He reached his destination and rapped one hand against the door.

"Come in."

He opened the door and was hit by the scent of sweet perfume.

Sitting at a dresser in one corner, sat professor Dantine. Long raven locks with green highlights flanked an angelic face. Full lips were painted black, and she was applying dusky eyeshadow.

All Sorceresses' looked gorgeous, as they had the ability to perfectly maintain their appearance through various de-aging spells and weight loss options. Dantine could have been as old as she appeared, in her mid 20's, or she could be hundreds of years old and no one would ever know.

"P-Professor, I brought a gift for you!" Jacob stammered out.

Without even looking she said "put it with the rest of the jewelry, dear."

She gestured to a spot on her desk full of priceless jewelry, heaped haphazardly.

"Um, actually Ma'am, I have food."

She stopped and sniffed the air, turning towards Jacob, revealing her emerald eyes and the fact that her dress revealed a substantial amount of cleavage.

"That's, new. It smells delectable."

Dantine stood up and approached the boy who was fighting for his very soul to not look at the jiggle of her chest and instead kept his focus on her green eyes.

He was very lucky the way he was holding his box kept him from any further embarrassment.

She picked up a small brownie and placed it on her tongue, the moans emanating from her mouth as the treat hit her taste buds making Jacob's heart race even quicker.

“Very good... Jacob was it? I will mark your papers with more favor from now on.”

He nodded, but she got this strange look in her eye.

“I think I know what else you need.”

She grabbed his hand and snapped, and the room around Jacob vanished.

They reappeared in a dimly lit bedroom. Dantine fell back onto the bed.

“W-where are we Professor?” Jacob asked, looking around nervously.

She smiled. “I can tell you are trying to stop looking at my tits, it’s a common problem that I found the perfect solution for.”

Jacob gulped. “And what would that solution be?”

“Sex. get it out of your system.”

She flicked her wrist and her dress fell away to reveal black lingerie.

“No special treatment, and you won’t get in trouble with the dean. God’s knows she’s more promiscuous than I am.”

Jacob had never done anything like this before, but acted on instinct.

He tackled his professor to the bed, smothering her face in kisses.

Dantine’s mind was already beginning to combine the taste of his traits to her feelings of lust.

She had no idea what she was awaking in herself...

Some years later, Jacob prepared himself in front of the mirror in his office. The new robes he had gotten for his first semester as a teacher were of the finest silk he could buy with his hefty salary.

In the years since he was a lowly student of magic, Jacob had matured and grown into a powerful sorcerer. He was sure he had many suitors, but he only had eyes for one woman in particular, his wife.

He supposed he should check in on her now. He waved his hands and the room vanished around him, being replaced with a familiar, if more cramped, room.

“Just checking in, dear, I want to make sure everything is going smoothly.

He only got a grunt back in reply. That was what she mostly did, nowadays.

Dantine laid before him, and if anyone were to see her nowadays, she would earn the suffix “The Elephantine ”

She was beyond obese, beyond massive. Her eye-catching tits had grown so much that her chunky arms had to lay on them, not that her arms could do much of anything these days.

Her stomach was as big and soft as the bed she had crushed years ago. Her chubby cheeks were moving and jiggling, each as big as her tits had once been, as a steady stream of baked goods flowed into her mouth thanks to a rather simple charm he had set up.

She was still beautiful, the green in her raven hair still as vibrant, the smoky eye shadow just as alluring, and her black lipstick just as kissable.

There was just so much more of her, and that was something both were happy about.

After the first gift of bakeries followed by a session of passionate lovemaking, Jacob brought a bigger basket and that sparked an even more passionate love making session.

This continued until Dantine noticed a small bulge forming on her stomach, and knew her charms would keep her from getting pregnant.

But something about it... excited her. She had spent an undisclosed amount of time static, and now she was being changed by these gifts brought to her by someone she was beginning to see as more than just a student or a sexual partner.

She confessed these feelings, and the both of them dived headfirst into this new kink of hers. Late into his junior year, they married, the bulging bride stunning everyone who had not seen her since she had been petite

She ate so quickly and gained so rapidly, she soon had to retire as Jacob finished his education at the top of his class. The school was surprised but still welcome that Jacob offered to take the job of his new wife.

He wanted to stay close, as after retirement she had blown up so much that movement wasn't going to be easy for her.

The multi-ton beauty blinked three times in rapid succession, the code that she wished to stop eating, a code that was rarely used.

“You look wonderful, dear.” She uttered, speech hindered by her very heavy cheeks.

“Not as ravishing as you look, love.” He levitated next to his multi-ton beloved, and kissed her.

A stomach growl like that of a dragon meant that the time for words had passed. He resumed the spell and she returned to glutting herself in an erotic fervor.

He took one last look as he teleported to his class, extra thankful for following his mothers advice.