



Chapter 3

Sally lifts herself up off the bed and rushes out the room, her long strides taking her into the kitchen at a pace much too quick for the winded and horny Mark to keep up. On his way into the kitchen Mark can hear the clattering of pans and cupboard doors.

“What are you doing?” He asks.

“Preparing a feast... It’ll make sense soon...” Sally says, much like a woman possessed she is boiling pasta, cooking meats and sauces.

“I don’t-“

“Sit down like a good boy and just let me cook, better yet, can you get some frozen food into the oven, I’d love some potato wedges.”

Mark shrugs and follows his goddess’ orders.

After a few minutes they are done setting food to cook. Sally turns to Mark.

“I need you to finish this stuff off and serve up. I won’t be much help for you in a minute.”

“What do you-“

She snatches the vial from the countertop and downs the liquid contents. Feeling that familiar feeling once more she grabs her first plate of food and parks herself on the sofa.

Mark watches in horror as Sally, still entirely naked starts to stuff her face full of food. He has never seen her, no, anyone eat with such reckless gluttony in his whole life. It equally scared him as well as turned him on.

He could see that she was rapidly finishing her first place of food, a pasta dish. Fear started to sweep over him as he realised that if he didn't have another plate ready, he wondered what his fate might be.

Serving up the one pot rice dish with barely enough time to spare, he hands the whole serving dish to Sally and watches as she doesn't even stop for a breath as she just continues to shovel food into her gaping maw.

This cycle continues for the next fifteen minutes but although not an impressive amount of time, Sally clears everything that was put on for her. Easily eight or so family meals. Just gone.

The effects of which can be seen on her body immediately, Sally's stomach is hugely distended, not the first time she has been stuffed silly but certainly bigger than the last time. On her giant frame it looks even bigger.

She stays seated for a few moments, rubbing her huge round belly. In proportion it looks like she is 8 months pregnant but on her massive frame the belly looks more like a over inflated beach ball. Her hands caress and rub its wide and taut surface. Sally's eyes roll back in her head from the feeling of being so incredibly stuffed.

"You... Look-"

"Huge... Just you wait Mark..." Sally interrupts as she rises to her feet.

Her massive gut now eye level with Mark, she takes a few steps towards him, her belly crashing into his head.

"Whoops!" She giggles.

Mark grabs at his goddess' tight belly, stroking and rubbing its rotund surface.

"How does it feel...?" She moans from his comparatively small hands now pressing into her giant gut.

"So big and tight..."

Sally just moans as his hands explore. She is getting turned on by touch, her breathing increasing as she gets more worked up.

"Oh... It's happening again but... something is different."

"What do you mean?" Mark questions.

“Just watch.” She lifts his hands off her belly and takes a step backward, displaying her body for Mark to watch. “Don’t blink Mark, you wouldn’t want to miss this...”

Mark stares intently, his rock-hard cock standing stiff and tall. Her belly starts to shrink, being withdrawn into her body. Too captivated by the unnatural transformation Mark just watches in awe as Sally’s head tilts backward as she rubs her shrinking stomach.

“Y...Y...Yes...” She says softly under her breath between moans.

In no time at all she is now back to her mostly her lean self, all movement stops as do her moans. She looks at Mark and says softly. “Now for the fun part.”

Mark raises an eyebrow, still not sure what to expect, he sees the first signs of the next phase of her transformation.

Is she... growing? He thinks to himself.

Her body seems to shift slightly as her head raises higher towards the ceiling, she barely avoids bumping her head and she quickly sits on the floor. Her hands tracing her legs and arms as they too start to grow longer. She sensually rubs her trim torso as she grows taller by the second, taking her new height to roughly 12 feet. Sally, enjoying the growth starts to rub at her clit, moans escaping her lips.

Mark, now unable to resist, starts to stroke his cock at the incredibly sexy sight before him.

“Yes Mark, stroke it for your Goddess...” Sally moans. “Why don’t you ge-“ She pauses, her sense of confidence shot as she seems taken off guard by something.

“Everything... Ok...?” Mark pants.

“I feel... something else...” She looks confused, like she can’t place her finger on something. “OH!” She yelps, jumping up, like she received a shock.

“Sall...?” Mark asks concerned.

His voice bringing her back to the moment at hand. “Oh... You *are* in for a treat...” Sally says, regaining her confidence.

Without warning she flips herself over and gets onto her hands and knees, her giant frame towering over Mark as she presents her ass to him, turning her head around to watch in wonder at him as she draws his attention to her rear.

“Look closely...”

Mark stares at his goddess’ towering butt, in this position on her knees her cheeks are now level with his chest. Although she didn’t have a “Booty” as some might say, her ass was always firm and toned but seeing it this big before him was wholly different. Her ass looks so big and round thanks to her growth and...

Mark freezes and watches with intent eyes on her hips.

“Finally noticed, Mark?” Sally asks, a swift spank to her right cheek sends a thunderous clap to Mark’s ears and a wave of motion to the focus of his attention. “That’s right... I’m *growing*...”

She grabs her right ass cheek and squeezes, letting out a moan. Looking closely Mark can see her booty spreading her fingers apart as she grows bigger by the second. Her expanding ass is so close to him, he reaches out and touches himself to confirm its growth.

“Wanted to feel for yourself? Why didn’t you say so?” Sally bumps Mark with her growing bum, knocking him to the floor, she looks over her shoulder as she slowly lowers her massive ass over his body. Still naked and painfully erect Mark guides his cock into her awaiting sex. Sally’s cheeks enveloping his lap, he feels his cock slide deep inside her warmth.

Mark grunts from the sensation. Sally places a heavy hand on his chest for balance but to also get his attention. “I’m not done growing yet Mark...” She turns back around and starts bouncing on Mark’s lap, his hard prick penetrating her, seemingly harder on each crash of her expanding ass.

He watches his lover ride him reverse cowgirl, her ass cheeks spreading more over his lap, almost trying to devour him. Slowly her warm skin is rising up his torso as her butt grows more. Mark’s hands unable to remain to themselves, she starts to grab and grope her firm cheeks, feeling them expand and grow under his grasp.

“Yes Mark... Can you feel me grow? Getting bigger... Fuck it feels so good...”

Mark grunts in response.

“Feel me grow Mark... Your growing goddess... I want to grow... Do you want me to grow?”

Mark rapidly reaches his limit, he does not reply.

“I can tell you do... Look how wide I am now... My *huge* ass is so big... Look at it!” She spanks her ass, her cheeks jiggle and shake wildly on top of Mark as they still crash down heavily onto his torso.

Mark stares as the growth seems to increase in pace, each bulbous cheek now approaching the size of a beanbag, they look firm but on each crash onto his body they yield to his body, taking his frame into them, almost swallowing his lower half up.

Mark knows he won’t last much longer; Sally can feel it.

“Do it Mark, cum for your goddess, fill me up, give it to me.”

No longer holding back, Mark lets go and thrusts against her giant body. Rapidly reaching release, he explodes deep within her, screaming out in pleasure. It is enough to send Sally into her own orgasm.

“Yes... Pump your goddess full of your seed... Please...” She sounds almost desperate.

Writing atop Mark, Sally screams, losing control of her giant body, Mark feels the true weight of her body on him. He lets out a few muffled groans and yelps as his giant goddess enjoys her body quaking orgasm, her weight being dumped on his comparatively small body.

Thankfully for Mark, Sally lowers herself down onto her side on the floor, her tall body stretching from his torso at least eleven feet away from him. Laying there naked and spent, he just watches his giant lover as she pants, catching her breath. His eyes fixated on her now wide hips.

Her body is still firm, slim and toned but as soon as his eyes reach her hips it changes. Her ass looks huge, massive and billowing with fat. Her now wide hips prop up her body as they flare out from her side, giving her a pear shape. So much so that most of her side is lifted from the floor as the side of one of her cheeks supports her weight. Each round and firm cheek looks so tight and smooth, the only blemishes are a few dimples that have formed on each cheek.

“That was fun...” She breaks Mark from his hypnotised gaze.

“You are amazing... But... How...” Mark asks dumbly, still trying to catch his breath.

“I’ve got to go to my PC, but I’ll tell you all about it when I get back.”