

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

1,278 words.

<Fertile Magic>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 5

The next morning, I was woken up by the light beaming through the window. The curtains were open, and my body ached, yet I felt relaxed, laying on the comfy bed. It wasn't my bed, it looked like Rachel's. I tilted my head and looked around for my girlfriend, but I couldn't see her. I could feel the sheets moving and I saw my cock starting to form a tent in the covers.

It was bigger...

Not bigger than it had been, but bigger than a few days ago. I felt the blood surge into it, and it throbbed beneath the bedding. My hand timidly wrapped around it, and I could feel its blistering heat in my palm.

This might be difficult to deal with going forward.

I slid my hands down my shaft and felt my balls were larger than normal, however much smaller than the footballs I had last night. My memory was rather vivid of the night before, something I was glad about actually. I got up from bed and put on my jeans and a shirt. I checked myself out in the mirror and it was impossible to hide my erection. I chose to wait for a minute to see if it would subside, however it would not. I threw caution to the wind and made my way downstairs. I could hear a commotion from the kitchen. Turning the corner, I saw the girls all sitting around the table, in a heated discussion. None of their clothes fit so all of their round stomachs were out in the open.

Where is Rachel?

“There he is, the stallion himself.” Roxy raised her voice. “Are you happy?” She said, gesturing to her middle.

Huh?

“Roxy, leave him alone, you looked pretty happy to me last night riding him.” Amber said. “And you saw what it did to me, and you still hopped on.”

“But how am I supposed to go to the gym, they won’t let me in like this...” Roxy rubbed her gravid middle. “I look fit to pop...”

“W-What happened...”

I knew damn well but I was still in shock, the girls seemingly had it all figured out by how calm they were.

“Well... You and your friend there...” Tina pointed at my cock. “You both had a good time with us... all” She gestured to the women sitting around the table. “And well...”

“We all are extremely pregnant... None more than your girl Rachel...” Roxy added and pointed to the end of the table which I couldn’t see due to the wall obscuring my line of sight.

I took a timid step and saw Rachel’s face. She looked grumpy but she had a devious look about her face when she saw mine. She winked and stood up, revealing her girth.

She was much bigger. She couldn’t have been bigger than a full-term pregnant woman when I last saw her. Now however she was massive, it was incomprehensible to me. She looked like she had swallowed a beach ball, if I had to guess, there were at least three or four in there.

The shock on my face made her laugh but then she turned it back on when she saw my cock straining my pants.

“You sure did make me big...” She cooed.

“Hey, pump the brakes, if you want to explode, be my guest, but we need to sort this out... There is something strange going on here.” Roxy tried to pour water on the rapidly heating situation.

It seemed as though my cock didn't get the memo; it was now fully erect as I stared at my girlfriend's hugely distended stomach. She knew she had me, she rubbed the globe with a knowing smirk. She knew I wanted her so bad.

I have to snap out of it.

The girls at the table all stared at my giant cock, easily the biggest one they'd ever seen, and it was likely bigger than last night. The tension in the air was thick enough to cut. We were all silent, their eyes fixated on my bulge, and I was fixated on each of their gravid body's.

"Umm... We really shouldn't... We don't know what will happen..." Roxy still tried to remain the voice of reason.

Rachel huffed as she hefted her giant stomach up. It wobbled from side to side as she took each step towards me.

"I know exactly what is going to happen..." She cooed. "He is going to stick that in me..." Rachel wrapped her hands around my cock in my trousers. "And then I am going to get bigger..."

"I... You can't... You'll pop... I can't s-stay..." Roxy stammered, in shock and arousal. She swiftly left, her stomach leading the way. The other girls watched as Rachel unleashed my thick cock and started to rub it on her swollen middle.

The nerves in my cock were on fire, each millimetre that my head glided over her taut skin felt like I was being deep throated. My head flung backwards, and my eyes were clenched closed. I was over stimulated. My dick pulsated in her hand and against her stomach and it was only a matter of time before I was reaching climax. Rachel knew, not because of my normal tells, but my balls were filling with cum.

Her clothes didn't fit her properly and she had forgotten pants anyway, so she laid back on the cold floor and spread her legs wide.

"Fill me up again..."

I obliged, plunging my cock deep into her, she yelped from the sudden skewering. It took very

little for me to explode deep in her, much like last night, massive wads of cum were pumped deep into her cervix, I swore it was enough to make her stomach bulge more. It was quite hard to gauge.

“Yess... Oh that feels... Ssooooo fucking good.” She moaned, my orgasm quickly causing her own.

The other girls at the table had subtly started to touch themselves, thinking that we hadn't noticed. It was more that we didn't care, we were so focused on her belly and waiting desperately for it to grow. My still hard dick was inside her; I was slowly starting to pump again and after a few minutes we felt it begin over again. Rachel's already gargantuan stomach started to inflate, it stretched wider and rounder by the second. My thrusts increased and I was now going to town on her stomach which was now swelling against my abdomen. It even started to eclipse Rachel's face.

I came again.

More than the first time, I felt myself drain into her and this time, due to her continual expansion, it felt like my cum was inflating her directly. The sensations were too much, and I pulled out of her trying to catch my breath. I just stared at my growing girl on the floor, becoming more belly than woman at this point. Her body was writhing on the floor, she was incoherently speaking, I could barely make out what she was saying.

“Seth... Fuck... Bigger... Cock... More... Belly... Massive...” were the only words I could pick out.

I turned my gaze to the others at the table, all clearly turned on by the display. I was starting to regain some of my brain power now that I had pulled out of Rachel, my cock was still rock hard, but I knew I couldn't fuck these girls.

I don't even know what I've done to Rachel... I can't do the same to them.

I quickly stuffed my cock back into my jeans and rushed out the door before the others decided to take Rachel's lead.

* * *