

Werefatty

Chapter 5

Quickly Alexa jumps up from the bed, well a slight exaggeration, more accurately; Alexa rolls her fat body out of the bed and thunders down the stairs. Her destination is the hot tub. Upon getting onto the decking, she notices that the hot tub has been left on, she can see the heat rising from it as her large body waddles towards it.

The house cleaner has been in it again... Never mind.

Not wasting any time, she works her way down the steps into it, sitting her giant ass into the seat. Originally meant for two people, each cheek now covers half of each seat. Luckily, it isn't too moulded otherwise she would have a problem. She pushes the jet button and hears the motors fire up.

It feels so nice and warm.

Alexa leans her head back and feels the warm water lift her weight off her frame. Although feeling her weight is a turn on for her, the weightlessness is certainly welcome. The water lifts her more buoyant form, her blubber now floating within the warm bubbling water. The rumbling shaking her deep to her core, her body quaking from the deep bass of the jets firing more bubbles into her. The mass of bubbles now obscures her vision into the hot tub, Alexa does the next logical thing, touch.

Her hands start to roam over her body and Alexa starts to really take in the feeling of her fat. Her hands take extra time to squeeze each roll one at a time. Each time she returns to a roll she feels bigger than moments ago.

I can't be growing still... Can I?

The thought turns Alexa on. She would love to continue to grow, to get bigger and fatter even without food. It is at this point that Alexa notices she doesn't feel as stuffed, her belly now seemingly less taut than it was 10 minutes ago.

The curse must be digesting what I've eaten.

The jet streams start to slow down as the timed cycle ends. Alexa looks down and watches intently as the bubbles fade and her body comes into view, with each second more of her skin is visible to her. A lot more than was there previously.

I've grown again.

Alexa's body is bigger, much bigger. Bigger is the right word but more specifically fatter. Her belly has become very flabby and large, her stomach jiggles weightlessly as it floats on the surface of the water, now thanks to the lack of bubbles it breaches the surface.

Slowly Alexa takes her hands and prods the now exposed flesh, her finger sinks into the soft surface and she feels a shock of arousal, her legs clamping together as she grinds her thighs.

“Fuck...” She gasps breathlessly.

This is what I wanted...

She grabs the sides of her belly and starts to squeeze it, feeling the immense pressure of her flabby gut pressing inwards is enough to make her orgasm. Her sensitivity has skyrocketed thanks to the expansion of her body.

No... I want... More...

She hefts her gut and jiggles it wildly, water splashing all over the decking, the only other noise to pierce the quiet night are her moans. Alexa loudly moans as she continues to jiggle her bulky gut, she revels in the feeling of it squashing on her thighs and the feeling of it breaching the water and feeling the support of the hot tub water dissipate.

So heavy... Bigger

Her inner voice fully consumed by lust, it screams at her to grow more as she jiggles her body, wanting more pleasure she sinks down into the hot tub and pushes her hips up. This new position has her stomach rising high above her at this point, breaching the water, the undulating mass quivers even whilst stationary, her movements only serve to send waves across its surface and the water as a result.

Alexa spreads her thick legs, and her chubby fingers find their way to her awaiting pussy. Spreading her lips and plunging her fingers into herself she immediately starts to moan loudly.

Yes...

She rapidly works herself, orgasming so quickly that she barely has time to even react before the next one comes about. Her deepest fantasy is coming true and the increased sensitivity of her body multiplies her pleasure. She screams loudly into the night as she cums over and over.

Struggling to breathe after so many orgasms Alexa resigns to the fact that she must stop for a quick breather. Her eyes have been closed since her fingers entered her pussy and now upon opening them, she can see more belly than was there before.

Still growing...

She sees the full moon high in the sky peaking over the horizon of her stomach. Alexa lifts her hands and starts to rub the huge fat blubbery belly. At this angle it looks truly immense.

I've got to see how it feels out of the water... I've got to feel its weight.

Shifting herself into a sitting position is harder than it sounds. Starting the movement is the hardest part as laying on her back, near enough, she was pinned by the weight of her belly. So, using her hands to help her move the big mass was equally difficult as it was arousing for Alexa.

Her titanic gut comes crashing down into the depths of the water causing a wave to crash over the far side of the hot tub, soaking the decking. However, upon rising out of the water Alexa notices she has neglected two other developments. Her tits.

She has to stop and stare at her breasts as they now have filled this bikini to their max, the stretchy fabric is cutting her breasts in half almost from the growth. Alexa has no concept of what size she might be at this point, but her fat tits look incredibly huge, especially resting on top of her giant stomach.

I've got to see this.

With a huge amount of effort, she lifts herself into a standing position, a large amount of water leaving the hot tub with her as that much weight being lifted at once disperses so much liquid.

Fuck.

Alexa's legs wobble from the weight but also the orgasm she just experienced from the sudden feeling of the newly acquired weight.

"So... ~ugh~ Heavy..." She moans loudly as her hands start to rub her now exposed belly.

Looking down, despite her massive tits she can see her belly protruding from her frame, not only the front but the sides. With much effort she walks up the steps inside the hot tub and lowers herself onto the decking, each step ecstasy as she feels the immense bulk of her body wobble.

She rushes into the house to the mirror. Dripping water throughout the kitchen and into the hallway.

Fuck the mess...

Standing in front of the mirror she finally can see her body in its full glory.

Massive doesn't even begin to describe it.

Standing upright is something of a feat of strength. Her massive body almost fills the mirror, she is so wide and round, the fat accumulation around her body is insane considering she was only 160lbs not 4 hours ago. Her belly hangs over her thighs and stretches far before her, too fat to be an apron but too soft and flabby to appear pregnant, she has the perfect SSBBW belly.

Each laboured breath causes it to wobble, her breathing is increasing from just watching herself, her massive body is so immense that she can feel herself getting worked up from just looking at it.

Suddenly with a loud snap her bra gives way, the bikini top snaps, her massive tits flop out onto her belly, crashing down on the massive flabby gut. Waves and waves of motion can be seen across the expanse. Her giant tits are so fat, they sprawl down her rotund stomach, spreading apart thanks to the sheer size of her belly.

Alexa instinctively grabs her breasts as they tumble forward, the impact from her heavy mammarys makes a huge fleshy slap. Her fingers sink deep into the soft breast flesh and start to knead them, paying extra attention to her thick nipples. Once again Alexa finds herself screaming in orgasm, she falls backwards onto her giant ass, her legs giving up as she cums.

From the impact she hears another rip, her bikini shorts. Her ass surges out from the compression and counterbalances her body. Sitting on the floor she continues to rub herself, her mind hazing over as she can slowly feel herself getting bigger, like a small pulsating, as if with each heartbeat she grows bigger, expanding wider and wider as she continues to orgasm.

I need to get upstairs...

Alexa suddenly snaps out of her multi orgasmic haze and somehow rises to her feet. She gives herself a quick glance in the mirror before she looks to tackle her next challenge. The 14 steps of her staircase.