

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

2,202 words.

<Cursed Pumpkins>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 4 - 2nd Nov pt 1

I had my alarm set this morning, I thanked the gods for the week off from work but this morning I wanted to go for a run, missing out yesterday was something I wasn't entirely happy about. However, given the circumstances, it was a necessary outcome.

The ringing of my alarm roused me from my slumber, but I was quickly finding myself in a state of panic.

“CHLOE!” I screamed at the top of my lungs.

Laying on the bed, I felt this immense weight on my chest. Chloe burst into the room, and I turned to her, she had frozen in her tracks. It was obvious to anyone why she did.

I was laid on my back and the blanket was still up to my chin, however slightly below my chin was a giant mound.

Round.

Big.

Towering.

We both knew what was under there, my tits.

Chloe timidly approached the bed and flicked the blanket down, revealing my massive breasts. They were much bigger than yesterday, they resembled basketballs on my small frame. Simply guessing, middle of the alphabet territory.

It took a lot of effort, but I was able to sit up and I was amazed at how perky and firm they were, they somehow barely moved on my chest. The round mounts just took up my field of view and obscured a large portion of my abdomen.

“This... This isn't normal...” Chloe said.

I couldn't help but agree with her. I poked my chest to confirm it was real, the feeling of my synapses firing with my own finger touching the stretched skin was enough to almost throw me into a frenzy. My eyes rolled into the back of my head and Chloe held her hand over her mouth.

“What?”

“Your... Umm...” She pointed to the front of my tits.

Nipples?

I reached around their sideways swell and made contact with my nipples; I nearly came from first contact. My fingers felt my way around what I could not see. They were huge, they were thick and very hard. I gave them a squeeze and I yelped in pleased agony as I came.

I fell backwards and stared at my boobs rising and falling on my chest with each breath. The sight was arousing to me, but I knew it was wrong, I needed to do something.

You don't just grow boobs like this... Let alone overnight...

I attempted to pull myself up but found Chloe was laying across my torso, her head near my boobs. The shock in her face was still there but her inner thoughts had won out, she needed to feel them again.

“Chloe... They are *very* sensitive...” I warned.

My words fell on deaf ears, her mouth swallowed my nipples and she started to rub and grope my huge, estimated M cup breasts. Every movement of her tongue had my toes curling. I moaned loudly and thrust my chest towards her willing mouth.

I don't recall much of what else happened that morning, but I certainly did not make my way to the gym. I can remember just writhing in orgasmic bliss until I passed out.

Coming back round was just as shocking as the first because this time I woke up with Chloe

by my side, whatever we had done involved her to a degree that she was napping from exhaustion.

I checked the clock on the wall and realised that the morning was quickly turning into the afternoon. I slipped out of bed, nearly stumbling when I stood up for the first time. Partially due to my legs being weak but also from the gravid weight that was on my chest.

Catching myself in the mirror made my heart stop.

I'm massive.

I really was. I wrapped my tits in the robe and noticed my bag on the floor, still there from Halloween night, by the side of it was the conjoined pumpkins. This time I didn't think twice.

The curse...

I grabbed the pumpkins and the bag and rushed down the stairs, my new tits barely staying covered in my borrowed robe. I paused by the bottom of the stairs and looked again at myself in the mirror.

Who has tits so big that they have cleavage in a robe...

I felt my heart skip a beat at the sight. I nearly jumped out of my skin when I heard a knocking at the door. Looking through the glass, I saw it was Nathan.

Shit.

He obviously saw me because I saw his eyes grow wide and his jaw drop.

Too late now...

I open the door and barge past him, my tits smashing against his chest and sending him flying backwards. I must admit the sensitivity of these things is off the charts, I felt a strange but arousing quiver in my legs as my cannonballs blasted him.

"Sorry, got to go!" I yelled, jumping into my car. My boobs were touching the steering wheel, I drove with my seat so far forward, I shouldn't be surprised. I moved the seat back and sped down the road, back to my sisters.

She must have some idea...

Every swerve, every pull off, the force that it was applying to my body was amplified by my

tits being pulled around the car. I had to use my biceps to keep them in place, driving with my hands at ten and two and fully extended to try and contain the gigantic boobs. I came around the final corner almost on two wheels, it was a miracle that I didn't crash or get pulled over on the way. I wasted no time at all, I didn't even knock, I just let myself in with the key I had.

My Nephew was in school at this time, the car was still at home.

Good, Cass is here.

I opened the door and quickly closed it behind me, lest any curtain twitching neighbour's notice my new assets.

The second I walk into the house I notice something is off.

There is a mess...

One thing I know about Cass, there is never a mess in her house. She is a clean freak.

Walking through the hallway, I can see some discarded wrappers on the floor, chocolate fingerprints on the bannister.

What is going on...

"Cass?" I call out into the house.

"In... Here..." I hear the slightly distorted voice of my sister calling me.

Sounds like she is speaking with her mouth full.

I walk through the doorway into the kitchen, and I am hit with two things immediately. The smell. The place smells like a... Well... Kitchen. A highly used one, there is the smell of grease in the air, there is a chip pan bubbling away, the oven is cooking making a strange concoction of smells. Secondly, I cannot believe the amount of stuff on the surfaces and thrown all over the floor. The cooking instruments in the house are firing on full blast, the bin is overflowing, and the amount of discarded half eaten crumbs and bits of food that someone was too lazy to remove from the packaging is staggering.

I see in the corner of my eye some movement, I turn to see Cass, sitting at the dining table, dirty plates covering the surface of the table, her cheeks bulging from whatever she is currently eating. She doesn't even pause her chewing to comment on my changes. Sat at the table I can only

see her face, she somehow looks a bit pudgier, but that could easily be because of the amount of food she has currently stored in her cheeks.

We both stare at each other for a few seconds as Cassie finishes off her food and with an overexaggerated gulp. We both say in unison; “What happened.”

Obviously, she was referring to my ginormous tits that covered my torso, barely contained in my gown. They projected so far from my torso; it would’ve been impossible not to notice.

I on the other hand was referring to the copious amounts of mess around the place.

“This place is so messy; I’ve never seen your house like this before!” I said in shock. “What’s gotten into you?”

“The Witch. Looks like she got you too.” Cassie gestures to my heaving bosom. “I told you... Shouldn’t have gone to her place...”

“But... A little mess isn’t so bad...”

“That’s not all...” Cassie said, her hands pushing off the table, rising to her feet.

Immediately I see what she is talking about.

Her belly...

Not just her belly, all over, Cassie has gained weight. She put on a few pounds after she had Carter, it took some time, but she lost the baby fat, and she was in the best shape of her life for a few years after that. Even a few days ago, she wasn’t quite at her best, but damn close. Now the woman before you looked as if she had given birth a few days ago and still had her postpartum bump.

Not quite... It looks bigger...

Her stomach was stuffed, it was easy to see how round it was, it was resting on the table as soon as she stood up. Cassie’s body had plumped up all over but most of the weight was concentrated in her belly. It bulged obscenely and lay on the surface lazily. It heaved up and down with each breath that Cassie was taking and wobbled for almost a second after each inhale and exhale.

“I can’t stop eating Julie...” She rubbed her bloated gut and pointed at the half-discarded

sub by the side of me. “Hand it to me... Please...” Her eyes were welling up with water, she was so desperate, but that wasn’t why she was crying.

I picked up the sub and walked towards my fattening sister. “Here Cass...”

Standing so close I could get a better idea of her size; she was so much bigger than a few days ago. I reached out and poked her stomach, to make sure it was real. My finger sunk into her fat midsection.

I don't believe it... I can feel it... But What?

Cass looked sorrowful, she snatched the sub from my hands and started stuffing it into her face.

She can't help it...

“But... How? You didn’t go there...”

With a level of voracity unmatched by a human, she swallowed the sub and let out a soft belch.

“Carter fed me the chocolate... I threw it away but because it was in the wrapper on the top of the bin, he didn’t think it was bad...” A tear rolling down her face. “I am glad he didn’t get any though...” Cassie said, looking down at her midsection.

Cassie waddled past me and grabbed some crisps from the cupboard, her belly resting on the kitchen counter as she did so. I noticed her ass was much bigger too, my sister never had much weight on her to know this but it would appear that she was pear shaped.

“I’m so sorry Cass...”

“We need...” She paused to put more crisps into her mouth. “To do something...”

She was right.

“I can’t get bigger... I don’t think you can either...” Cassie said, pointing to my tits.

Right again.

I froze on the spot and looked down at my boobs.

Bigger... Holy shit...

“We’ve got to go see that witch.”

Cassie’s expression dropped, she looked fearful. “What if she makes it worse...”

“Cass, you are blowing up, you can’t stop eating, where do you think this ends? You as big as this house?”

Cassie took her hands and placed it on her bulging stomach and rubbed it, as if seeing if it was real.

“I’m already bigger... Than when I woke up...” She said, her voice filled with trepidation.

I took the time to stop and wrap my arms around my boobs, taking stock of my size.

Right again.

I was bigger, not a huge amount but it was undeniable truth that I was still growing, not as rapidly as overnight but my tits were still growing in size. I opened my robe and ran to the mirror. My huge boulders smacked against one another as I bounded through the house, topless.

God, I hope John or Carter aren’t home.

Thankfully, they weren’t, I left Cassie still eating in the kitchen. Staring at my breasts in the mirror, I could well and truly see their size in all of their massively expanded glory. My nipples were hard thanks to the cold air, in comparison to the warmth radiating from my chest.

“Cass... We need to go... Now... Before it is too late.” I called back to my sister who was still stuffing her face.

She waddled through the kitchen and into the hallway with me, I couldn’t help but notice how her stomach wobbled and bounced on her frame. It was uncontained by her top; her greed had made her top ride up and bunch under her fatter boobs. Her stretchy PJs were at their limits holding her widening hips at bay. I wrapped the gown around my boobs again, barely and turned to open the door.

We can’t afford to grow anymore...

* * *