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<Fertile Magic>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 3

-Ten minutes prior-

“Come on baby...” Rachel cooed.

“You sure this is, okay?” I replied.

“Seth... Do you want to fuck my brains out or not?” She replied in her usual blunt manner.

I stood there a bit lost for the briefest of seconds before I nodded.

“Good, then come on.”

I watched as my girlfriend Rachel opened the door to her room. She was part of Omega Zeta; the sorority house provided many cool perks, but it did lack in one area. Privacy, not that it stopped us too often. Today was different, it was the first part of the semester, and the upstairs was devoid of life as the pounding music thudded beneath.

Rachel and I had been together for a few months, I met her at a beach party, I was just glad that she was living in town. A few of my friends weren't so lucky and long distance when you are in your twenties doesn't work well.

Rachel was a short girl, she stood at a mere 5'3 but she made up for it in other areas. Firstly,

she had the personality that her friends dubbed, small dog syndrome. She was fiery to say the least and had a very strong personality.

I liked that.

She didn't lack confidence and it wasn't hard to see why. Rachel was smart, she was a gymnast that was competing in regional championships, and she had a killer body. Slim and toned, her body lacked fat almost anywhere due to her high training regimen. The only areas that "let her down" were her chest and rear.

Rachel's family, from the photos I had seen, were curvy. They had large and full tits that they struggled to hide, even in the most modest of clothes. Even from the front I could tell that they had larger rears too, a true hourglass shape. They looked like goddesses of Venus. Not to say Rachel didn't, however. While she wasn't quite as gifted in the chest, her impressive C's and modest booty was more than enough for me, especially how much she wanted to make them bounce on top of me. She would regularly train and then when she would finish, she would meet me for sex, it didn't really matter where, she just needed it right then and there.

I lived not too far away, I still lived with my parents and although that was not a good thing some of the time, it certainly had its benefits. I was an only child and my parents had taken early retirement so they would often be out of town travelling all over the world. That meant a free place for me and Rachel to hook up.

We rushed into the room, and she turned and faced me.

"Pants off. Now."

She was really pent up.

I didn't break eye contact and followed her instructions. I was staring deep into her hazel-coloured eyes, taking in her beautiful face, like her height, her features were small and petite. Her hair was always up in a ponytail and now was no exception, it was something I used to my advantage, sometimes giving the jet-black hair a tug. She usually liked it when I did that. Today wouldn't be one of

those days however, when she was this worked up, she liked to be in control.

I was standing before her now, my cock already sprang into action, she looked at it for a second before rushing me, her body pressing against mine. Her lips stopped just before mine, her breath against my face. She softly moaned before Her hands reached around my waist and she pulled me to the bed, her lips now locked against mine. Doing a 180, she had my back towards the bed. Rachel broke the kiss off and pushed me over. Laying on my back, I looked up at her. She jumped up onto the bed in one motion. She stood above me, and I could see that her skirt was the only thing she was wearing. Her exposed pussy quickly guided onto my cock; with expert precision she sheathed my rod.

“I’ve needed this so bad...” She moaned.

“But... We... Had sex... This morning...”

“Shut up and sit there.” She grunted, closing her eyes and bouncing on my cock.

My hands reached around, and my fingers sunk into her ass cheeks, I loved how it felt to hold onto her ass as she ground herself to orgasm. I could feel her getting closer with each second. She was now panting louder, and her fingers dug into my shoulders. I bucked my hips to ram myself deeper into her. She screamed and I felt her pussy contract on my rigid cock. It spasmed for a few seconds and she only slowed for that duration before she started bouncing once more.

“Fuck...” She moaned. “I feel... So...”

“Good?” I finished her sentence.

“No.” She corrected me. “Warm...”

Warm? What an odd thing to say.

“Want me to put the fan on or open a window or something?”

“No... I mean, are you warm?”

Now that she mentioned it, I was starting to feel warm. Before I could nod, I felt Rachel start to bounce again, her screams filled the room. I too had the urge to thrust into her more. Lust had consumed us both and we just started to fuck like animals. It felt so much better than it did a few

minutes ago, it wasn't something to question this second. There was something else going on and it took me a minute to realise.

I looked at Rachel's tits, bouncing and slapping against her body, they seemed to be louder than before. An odd detail to notice but then I saw that they looked bigger.

Bigger? How?

I moved my hands from her rear and up her abs towards her tits. Cupping them from below I was shocked to see that they were bigger. Much larger than they were. Her tits bulged through my fingers and were now starting to dwarf my hands. I could still feel them growing against my hands. I didn't have much more time to think because I felt something strange myself.

Rachel felt tighter, her pussy felt like it was shrinking or something. Each passing second it was increasing the friction that I was experiencing. My eyes rolled in my head, and I had to lay flat against the bed. It only got tighter, I felt Rachel orgasm a few times, but it was hard to keep track, the sensation on my cock was now so great that I couldn't focus.

"Fuck... Seth... You are fucking so big!"

So big?

I then felt my balls against my thighs, they were being hit by the larger butt of my girlfriend, they felt... Swollen or full. I craned my neck and looked down to my cock and noticed that I had grown. My cock was sticking out of her, Rachel was now unable to take my full girth, the base of my cock that was now on show was significantly thicker than it had been, it almost looked like a forearm now plunging deep into Rachel.

I looked back up and saw that her tits had grown more, they now rivalled anyone in her family.

I think she said her sister was the biggest and she was a 38G.

My mind was becoming hazier as I was quickly approaching orgasm. I tapped her thigh, which was thicker than before, to signal I was going to cum soon. She grabbed her tits to stop them from slapping so hard against herself and she increased her pace, bouncing rapidly on my huge member. She

came again, I had lost count and I don't think numbers were something her brain could process at this point. It was my turn next; it was the best orgasm I had ever had. A massive eruption exploded out of my cock and deep into Rachel. I grit my teeth and all my muscles tightened. It also lasted longer, each time I thought I was done, I continued to pump another spurt into her. Rachel slowed down and her body was convulsing from the over stimulation she was now feeling, she guided herself off of my cock and flopped onto the bed face down beside me.

After I finished, I expected to pass out, but it was the opposite, I had so much more energy, but I was thirsty.

"That was amazing..." I panted, still catching my breath.

Rachel was silent other than the deep breathes she was now sucking in.

"Do you want a drink? I'm thirsty babe."

She grunted; it wasn't possible to distinguish what that meant exactly but I knew I needed something now.

"I'll be back in a sec babe." I kissed her shoulder and stood up.

Looking down I saw my cock was in fact bigger, much bigger and thicker than it was normally. My balls were also larger, significantly so. There was the briefest of panics, but it felt somehow right. I picked up my trousers and I had to stuff myself into them. It looked obscene from the front; the jeans did nothing to hide my package. I just didn't seem to care; I felt my cock twitch.

Maybe the other girls might like to get a peak.

I was shocked at myself; I didn't really want to cheat on Rachel but there was something empowering about my dick being this big. I gave one last look to Rachel before I left the room, and I could've sworn that her ass was bigger. I dispelled the thought when I left the room and I confidently strut downstairs. I was still semi cocked but I didn't worry about what the girls would think. The music was still thudding, and I felt the smell of beer fill my nostrils as I descended. I was incredibly shocked at what I saw though.

All the girls were feeling each other up, I recognised some of them, but they had changed. All of them had grown bustier, curvier but still as slim and toned as they had been, their tits and hips were the only areas affected. They all looked insane, like...

Goddesses of... Venus...

I took a pause at the thought.

“Hey Seth...” one of the women purred.

Suddenly they all turned and stared at me on the bottom of the stairs. Their eyes were on me as if they were hungry dogs and I was a T-bone steak. Some were literally salivating, most of their nipples were visible through their clothes, I saw that all of them were fidgeting. Their thighs were rubbing together, their tits rocking back and forth in their too tight tops.

“W-What’s going on ladies...” I awkwardly broke the tension.

“Amber was just saying how much she wanted to get fucked and knocked up, and then you appeared.” She said straight faced.

I awkwardly chuckled.

“Funny don’t you think?” Tina said.

“How so?” I gulped.

“You come down here with that big thing and you are the only guy left here now, and Amber wants to get pregnant... I think after seeing that, I wouldn’t mind the same.”

“Me too”, “Same”, “Oh yes please.” The girls all started to chime in.

I couldn’t help myself, my cock twitched and pulsed in my jeans. Some of the girls gasped when they saw it move.

What was going on?

“What’s going on...” I heard Rachel coo from behind me.

I started to turn around. “Well, you see-”

I stopped dead in my tracks.

Rachel was descending the stairs, but she didn't look like Rachel from an hour ago, or even from a few minutes ago. She was now significantly bustier; it was hard to tell with her bouncing, but she was definitely bigger than her sister. Her huge boobs filled her top in its entirety, they jostled and jiggled in the tightly packed top but that isn't what froze me in time.

It was lower.

Her belly.

It was huge, round and massive, she looked nine months pregnant. It was so big, and thanks to her tits, her shirt wasn't able to cover any of her belly. It bulged obscenely from her middle. She stood there with her hand on her wider hip and looked at me with a serious look on her face.

“You were saying?”

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