

Commission #4 – The Technique

Chapter 3

Alex was over the moon, took it very well, I was so relieved. I managed to stop my daily routine of thinking of my linked codeword and snapping my fingers. Yet I was still growing, Alex said it was probably due to the pregnancy. I didn't think I was *that* far along yet, but I was carrying big. I looked like I was approaching six months already, by my count I was only around ten weeks along.

Day after day, I wake up, bigger and bigger. My tits still growing, my ass growing, and my bump is starting to take centre stage. It starts to rest on my hyper inflated pussy lips when I am sitting down. *The feeling is very arousing.*

A few weeks pass again, and I am riding Alex, winded by my huge belly now sticking out further than my ... K? L cup tits? They feel amazing, slapping against my huge bump as it crashes down on Alex. My sex drive has increased more if you can believe it. I managed to get Alex to work from home too and we are so productive we get a pass. We are so productive because we need to be so that we can screw each other's brains out.

Five months later...

"Baaabe! I need your help." I call out into the house. Alex quickly enters the room.

"Ye-" He freezes.

"What?" I ask dumbly.

Before him I stand, a goddess of fertility, hugely pregnant and massively curvy, my belly looks like an overinflated beach ball. My huge leaky breasts, now in the final stretches of the alphabet no doubt, rest heavily on top of the firm orb. My wide motherly hips flare out wildly to be able to offer support to the huge bump that is being carried on my torso. I see his erection come back, *we only fucked 30 minutes ago.*

"Are you just going to stand there?" I gesture at him to come toward me.

Over the past two months I realised that I am still growing, I've been using my meditation power to accelerate the growth, Subconscious at first. In the past two weeks I have given in. I want to get bigger; I want to see how big I can get. I've even tried meditating using the code word more, but it doesn't seem to make any difference. *No matter, I am still growing...*

Alex's hands start to rub and explore my huge body as he leads me back to the bed. I heavily crash onto it, causing the bed to audibly groan. I take up a large area of the top of the bed with my sheer mass alone. Huge and rising above the surface of the bed is my huge belly. So round and firm, my body strains the springs of the mattress. His hands feel so good rubbing and groping its expanse. Every lingering touch causes my pussy to tingle. I join in, reaching as much of my massive belly, the size is turning me on at this point. *I am so fucking*

huge... I let out a moan. Alex looks at me and sees the desire on my face, he slowly starts to stroke his dick, unable to resist my massive form.

“Stroke for me...”

His speed increases and I reach out to pull him toward me.

“Take a seat...” With a swift tug I sit him down on top of my belly. It is so large and firm that it can support his entire weight.

Alex is still stroking, I bring my arms to the side of my humongous tits and push them together. Brought together they now cover the lower half of Alex’s torso. Milk dribbling out of my long and thick nipples.

“Fuck my tits...” I lewdly command.

Alex starts to thrust into my monstrous cleavage, each thrust causes a ripple throughout my body, sending shockwaves of pleasure throughout.

“You love my massive body don’t you...”

Alex nods.

“Tell me...”

“I love your huge body.”

“More... I need to hear more...”

“I love your huge body. It’s so big Jaz, you are a goddess, a fertility one, so fucking big and sexy... I want to fuck you all the time, how can I resist these massive tits, wide hips and gargantuan belly. I want to fuck you...”

Smiling, I push him off me gently, a small frown appears as his throbbing cock leaves my cleavage. I move to lay on my side and expose my massive lips to Alex. My massive pussy is now so large that each labia looks like basketball, the huge soft folds of my womanhood are now obscenely lewd masses that cannot be contained, cannot be hidden and are so sensitive.

“We have to be quick; the doctor is coming soon.” Alex warns.

“You have plenty of time to fuck me before she arrives.” I sternly reply, “Now fuck me!” I command. *Pregnancy cravings are real.*

Alex’s hands roam my body and make their way to my huge tits. Massively round and heavy, they are perched atop my belly. He squeezes them which causes a torrent of milk to start leaking out from them. Alex starts to kiss them alongside his groping. I reach for his dick; I can’t get enough. I never thought my sex drive could get this high, always wanting his dick in me. Now that I am a shut in, and he works from home that can be achieved. *I wonder if he wants me to get bigger?*

I concentrate and stare at Alex. With a quick snap of my fingers, I break out into a smile.

“I need to get bigger Alex; I need to get bigger now!”

I feel his hard rod press into my belly.

“Someone likes that idea huh?” I start to gyrate my hips, causing my belly to rub against his hard member.

“You want me *even bigger?*” I tuts, “What a greedy fucking boy you are” I mockingly say. “I want to get bigger too. I want to keep growing.” Once again, I think of my codeword and snap my fingers, I know it won’t do anything, but I am so desperate to get bigger, I have to try. I let out a flurry of snaps and stare deep into Alex’s eyes.

“Can you fucking imagine? I am so *fucking huge* already.” I moan, feeling him start to grind his cock against my belly, his hands groping at my massive tits.

“Imagine this *bigger.*” I slap the side of my taut belly, it’s slap echoes into the room along with the moan that escapes my lips.

Alex grunts as he continues to rub his hard cock against my belly, the soft fatty top layer yielding to his grinding.

“You should put that cock somewhere useful”

Alex takes the hint and moves my belly out of the way and finds my hugely expanded and wet pussy.

“Take me Alex, fuck me again, make me bigger with your cum.”

Alex obliges and slowly inserts his cock into my opening. Screaming out as my extremely sensitive pussy is slowly being worked.

“Fuck my huge pussy...” I manage to scream out before the first orgasm takes hold.

He continues to thrust and my second one comes almost immediately. Alex freezes in place and looks at my face and then down to my mountainous belly resting on its side.

“Do you really want to get bigger?” He asks, timidly.

I nod, still trying to catch my breath.

He snaps his fingers and I feel a stirring within me. *I’m... growing...*

My body starts to get tighter; it feels like I am pushing outwards. Moaning, I look at Alex.

“You weren’t the only person to sign up for that course you know” he winks.

