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<The Curse>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Three

The next morning came round, and I found myself in a small pool of white goop. I had never seen this stuff before, I was confused, I was sticky and wet but inspecting my body I was shocked to see it had changed. I slowly lifted myself out of the bath, goop dripping from me and back into the bath. I didn't realise that I had left the plug in, so pulling that out made a squelch sound that made me shudder and I watched as the hole slowly drained out the white liquid.

I was covered in it, it was everywhere. I turned the shower on and watched it congeal and after much scrubbing it washed off of me. Rubbing my body was strange too, I felt a weightiness that I had never felt in my life, it was like there were pockets of fat storing in my body but when I scrubbed it made it feel as though I was sloshing.

I was desperate to see myself in the mirror.

Drying myself off I walked into my bedroom to look at myself in the mirror and I screamed.

My petite body was still just as short, but it was clear that petite was no longer a word that you could use to describe me, I was average to chubby now. My body, which wasn't devoid of curves before, was now looking thicker all over. My ass cheeks looked bigger, there was an unnatural shake and quake to it. My boobs too, they were bigger, probably a cup size and very jiggle, they sagged more than they did before and there was this overall fluffiness to my body that had not been present, well, ever.

What is that...

I looked down and saw a belly.

A fucking belly?

I had never had a bulge that wasn't there because of food, even that was rare. Now I could feel it, it was part of me, it moved when I moved, and for a few seconds afterwards. There was this unnatural sloshing sound, and I could feel myself being moved by the momentum of the contents of my stomach.

I looked out the window and I could see the sun rising.

It's morning...

I felt a strange sensation building up in my mouth, it was similar to yesterday but there was another feeling, I couldn't quite place my finger on it.

The test!

"Oh Cra-" I was cut off by my mouth being filled with more of the goop.

I spat it out into my hand and watched how it stuck between my fingers, it was warm and tasted strange.

Going back into the bathroom, I cleaned my hand off and brushed my teeth. During which, I felt a strange sensation in my vagina and my ass. I was a little hypnotised by the jiggling of my body as my arm worked the toothbrush against my teeth.

I checked my phone and saw the time, it was still only 7am, I had time to go before I needed to be at the hall but the sensations weren't stopping, if anything they seemed to be getting worse as the morning drew on. The pressure inside my body was increasing, I was convinced that I was filling up, it felt like it.

I had been searching online to try and understand what was happening to me but there was obviously nothing about anything like this.

I need to know what this stuff is...

I looked at the bowl I had been spitting into since I left the bathroom, the half full bowl had this almost translucent yet white milky goop. A quick search yielded a result that made me shudder.

Cum!

“There is no way... How... What...”

My mind was spinning.

Cum? How? Who's?

There were so many questions and then I felt a familiar pain in my skull.

“AAAH FUCK!” I yelled in agony.

“You need to do what I said...” The voice trailed off and the pressure quickly faded away.

“What the fuck are you talking about!” I yelled out in pain. “Why is there cum?” I screamed again, uncaring of my neighbours and the time of the morning.

There was no answer, I ground my teeth together in a rage and went into the bathroom to clean myself up once again. The sensations were slowing down but I was feeling a bit strange in general, thankfully I was having no more outbursts.

Getting dressed, I rushed over to the hall to take my test. There were two components of the test, a written exam and a presentation. The test was 45 minutes long and the presentation was 10 minutes. I was charismatic enough to wing the presentation and thankfully it was a talk rather than using slides or anything. I hurried across campus after my second shower of the day and found myself making it just in time to get into the hall. I was promptly seated by an invigilator, and I waited for the paper to be handed out. Writing my name on the front I patiently waited for everyone to be seated. There was a guy who walked past me, and I felt a strangeness inside me when I caught his scent.

He didn't smell particularly nice, rather neutral but there was something there that made my insides warm. I saw him awkwardly sit down a few rows over from me and he was fiddling with his pants, specifically, it looked as if something wasn't quite sitting right.

He looked relaxed and leaned back in his chair, and I saw his throbbing cock outlined in his jeans.

Fuck...

I hadn't really ever met anyone that I would consider dating material in my whole life, I have never even really been with anyone in any capacity, in hindsight my life has been a bit sheltered but

for good reason.

I am perfect, popular and beautiful.

But this guy, sitting there with his erection was doing things to my inside I had never felt before. I could smell his arousal. I felt like a bitch in heat or something. He looked around and I thankfully stopped staring so he wouldn't catch me. That actually made things worse. Emboldened by thinking he was camouflaged into the room, mindlessly horny, he started to play with his penis through his pants.

Ew!

I groaned in disgust.

Yet.

I could not keep my eyes from his motions.

It was clear that he wasn't going to last long, it felt like he was rapidly approaching his climax, the smell, it was intoxicating. I felt a strange feeling from below and I kept an eye darting around the room to make sure nobody was watching me. I could feel my face flush as his body spasmed, a few seconds later I saw a wet patch appear on his jeans.

Cum...

The word hadn't gone through my head before I felt a familiar feeling in my body. I felt my own legs become wet and sticky.

What the...

I covertly moved my hand under the table and onto my thigh, feeling a wet patch there, significantly bigger than what had appeared on this guy's leg.

What the fuck...

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