

The Pumpkin Princess Preview

“Pumpkin Princess!! Wait!!”

The call of a voice filled with wonder stopped Natalie in her hurried tracks. Turning around, she saw a girl no older than seven stumbling toward her with a pumpkin filling her arms.

Every fiber of Natalie’s being wanted to scratch up and down her cleavage. “Why hello!” she smiled as warmly as she could, “What can I do for you?? Oh my, that’s a lovely pumpkin you’ve got there!” Behind the girl stood her mother with a camera. This wasn’t going to be quick.

The little girl beamed with pride. “I searched all over for the perfect one!” Becoming more timid, she held it towards Natalie. “Can you fill it with magic, please? I want it to be *extra* scary on Halloween!!”

Natalie gulped. This was a common request from her younger audience. What good was a magical pumpkin princess if she couldn’t bring a little magic into her pumpkins.

“Get next to her, sweetie!” the girl’s mother instructed. There was a smile on her face but she was clearly unnerved by the excessive amount of cleavage overflowing on this children’s entertainer.

“L-Let me see your pumpkin!” Natalie accepted. Squatting down, she took the pumpkin in her arms. There was no choice but to hug it against her chest in order for her to work her magic wand. “*Nnnnghmmm...*” The pumpkin burned against her skin. A rush of tightness within the bodice almost made her fall off her feet.

“W-What...a great pumpkin!” she congratulated. *“I can barely hold it!”*

“Say cheese!” the mom said.

“Cheese!!”

Natalie smiled with the ecstatic girl and struck a magical pose. Down below, she knew the camera was capturing what must have been an unseemly amount of skin bulging around the pumpkin. This picture was guaranteed not to make it into any frames.

SNAP!!

“Bless my pumpkin now!” the girl cheered after the picture.

“U-Uhh...” Natalie could barely think. Having direct contact with the pumpkin was making her head spin and her breasts engorge. The mom stared in approaching disgust.

CRREEEAAAAAK!!

“Nnngh!!!” An intense wave of swelling made Natalie shudder. She didn’t have to look down to know her nipples were about to pop out. It was unavoidable when there were two watermelons-worth of flesh stuffed down her dress. Glancing at the mother, Natalie noticed she was no longer feigning a smile. Her appearance was borderline inappropriate.

“Pumpkin Princess...?” the girl asked.

CRREEEAAAAAK!!

“Uhhh... *Nnngh...* Uhhh...” Taking her wand and a chance, Natalie waved it over the pumpkin. “B-Bibbidi bobbidi boo, may this pumpkin be extra scary for you!!”

CRREEEEAAAAAAAAAKKK!!!