

# Curse of the Cum Slut

## Chapter 1

The dim fluorescent lights flicker on in the storage room of the library, rows of dusty books line the walls and stretched so far back one would have trouble to see the back wall. Standing at the door is Selena, a mousy girl in her first semester of college who picked up an open position as a librarian's assistant. It didn't pay much but she didn't mind, she just needed gas money and cash for the occasional stop at Mcdonalds.

Selena brushed a lock of her long brown hair out of her way, wishing she had brought a hair tie. She pulled her hair back and tucked it into the collar of her shirt, the shy girl was more comfortable in a turtleneck even in the stuffy basement. Her boss had tasked her with tidying up the storage room, a tall order given the current state of it but she didn't mind. If there was one thing Selena liked, it was to be left alone with a good book and she had hundreds if not thousands at her disposal.



Stepping around a stack of books, a common obstacle sporadically cluttering the already narrow aisles, Selena worked her way to the back of the room. She had begun the process of organizing earlier this week, having only finished what she guessed was 1 quarter of the room. Thankfully her boss was understanding and already told her it could take weeks to finish, which she didn't mind. As far as Selena was concerned she was being paid to avoid social interaction which was a blessing.

She picked up a stack of books on the edge of the zone she had cleaned and carried them to a small table. Here she would organize them by the numerical code on the back and enter it into the libraries system, helping to catalog the books. The books pressed against her breasts, two tiny lumps that barely grew passed a B cup. Most girls voiced displeasure about small boobs but to Selena, it was a perfectly drab appearance that prevented men from approaching her. Well, that and her shy demeanor paired with her lack of interest in anything besides her studies.

The books slammed heavily on the wooden table, echoing loudly through the room. Selena slide the top book off the stack and flipped it on its side, looking down her nose through her thick glasses as she read the code on the books spine and punched it into the laptop. There was no wifi down here but the system would refresh when she brought the laptop upstairs and would upload the data later.

Book after book was processed as the hours dragged on, Selena would have no clue what time it was down here if it wasn't for her phone. She slid a thin book off the top of the stack, yet another copy of The Counte of Monte Cristo and grabbed the next book, flipping it on its side and frowning when she didn't see a numerical code. Looking back at the cover, she saw that there was no discernable title on the leather bound book. No title or author for that matter.

Selena flipped the front cover over, feeling excitement well up inside her as she realized she may have found a rare edition of some book that could be decades old, lost in the shuffle of the millions of books that filled the library.

Her excitement waned as fast as it built up when she scanned the first page. She flipped through several more pages to confirm her suspicion, the whole book was in some foreign language, hand written at that and in a script she did not recognize. Not that she was fluent in many languages, but her studies had exposed her to a number of languages and she could identify them if she saw it.

She fishes out her phone and tries to use the translator app to decipher the pages but to her surprise, the software could not identify the language. Selena tucked her phone back into her pocket and flipped through a few more pages, as she went the language seemed to change until she eventually could discern a phonetic language that resembled english.

Now she allowed herself to be excited, eagerly flipping through the pages of neatly written script. Selena stopped when she noticed a line in the book that was written in a darker font, as if bolded. It was clear that it was important and Selena was frustrated she couldn't read it. Her finger ran across the thick page as she traced the words, feeling the age in the brittle paper.

Her voice broke the stale silence in the air as she muttered the words, or at least her close approximation to the words according to her best guess.

*famern ducit ad incrementum*

A feeling of static electricity seemed to build in the air, causing the hair on the back of her neck to stand up. Selena looked around herself, her heartbeat growing rapidly as the lights around her began to grow brighter, she cried out but no one could hear as her vision grew white and she lost consciousness.

## Chapter 2

*Two weeks later*

Selena kept her head low, letting her hair cover her face as she walked down the street at a brisk pace. She wrapped her jacket tightly around herself as a cold wind chilled her body. It had been two weeks since that fateful night in the library's basement and those few weeks had been... interesting, to say the least.

The poor girl had been incredibly frazzled over the past weeks, her dreams were twisted and she had cravings. Intense cravings. Selena had begun to frequent a bar not far from campus so she could satisfy her needs. The neon sign blinked above the dive bar as she opened the door, the warm air and sound of country music bumping from jukebox spilled out.

"The usual Selena?" The bartender called out as she slid onto the bar stool, shivering as she tried to chase the chill out of her bones, her coat still bundled around her.

"Yeah that'll do," She said as the bartender poured her a long island iced tea. Selena picked it up and sipped it, the cold drink ran down her throat and warmed her stomach. She tipped it back and downed the whole glass in one go.

"How about another?" The bartender asked, already knowing the answer as he reached for her glass.

They played this game of pour and drink a few more times until she surpassed being buzzed and was without a doubt drunk. Her nerves cooling down as her face grew flush, the crave of her addiction was at the back of her mind but still strong, a gnawing, nagging need in the back of her mind.

She fished through her purse and slipped a fifty dollar bill onto the bar, "Thank you very much," Selena slurred as she got to her feet, the warm buzz of alcohol causing her to sway on her feet as she walked to the back of the bar where the bathrooms are.

The bar's bathrooms were down a long hallway but Selena stumbled right past the women's room. Her goal, her whole reason for coming here was not to get drunk, but the alcohol certainly helped her. Selena found a door at the end of the hall and knocked quietly before entering.

Selena didn't turn the light on until the door clicked shut behind her and she slid the lock shut, hearing the satisfied clunk as it slid into place.

The single overhead light bulb flipped on and illuminated the room. What might be confused as a mop closet was intentionally deceptive, as this room was the reason she came today. She

took a towel off the top of a stack in the corner and laid it on the floor, patting it as she lowered herself onto her knees.

Excitement, anticipation and arousal coursed through Selena's body as she prepared herself, feeling that the moment was coming that she could satisfy her addiction as she stared into the hole in the wall.

Selena could hear shuffling on the other side of the wall causing her to hold her breath. The movement stopped and she saw a hand for a brief second as the other person guided their manhood to the hole.

There was no theatrics, no showmanship, the man simply slid his cock through the hole and let it waver in the air as he waited for her.

By now, Selena was well acquainted with her role in the nonverbal exchange and gently wrapped her hand around it, feeling the heft of this stranger's dick.

*Kind of small*, she thought to herself as she stroked it. She had seen her fair share of dicks in the past few days, having visited the bar almost daily, and this one was somewhat thick but not as long as some of the others she had serviced.

Putting her thoughts aside she brought herself up closer and kissed the tip gently, giggling as it jumped in her grasp. She angled it upward and saw his balls hanging beneath his shaft. Selena licked his cock from his sack to the tip, hearing a soft moan from the other side of the wall.

She continued to stroke his dick, gently sucking on the tip as she charged him up, practically feeling his mounting pleasure through her lips that radiated a pleasure of their own. Whatever spell she cast that day in the library seemed to heighten her own sensitivity, causing her to gain incredible satisfaction from using her mouth to please a man. In fact, it felt so good for her that just the previous day she managed to achieve an orgasm just as a man burst in her mouth.

Focusing back on the tip of his penis in her mouth, she felt it swell slightly, signaling to her that she should pick up the pace. Since Selena had never even seen a cock before the events in the basement, she wasn't sure if she didn't have a gag reflex to begin with or if the spell removed it for her but she didn't mind, it made it easier to satisfy her needs.

Selena began bobbing her head further and further down the shaft, each thrust taking more into her mouth as her hand twisted and pulled on whatever wasn't inside her. The man's cock was about 7 inches, not the largest she had taken in this closet but it was fine to her. If she wanted to she could take it to the base with no effort but she found that the men liked the tease of a build up.

As she got closer to the base of his cock she felt her breasts press against the wall which made her roll her eyes. That was *another* part of the spell. Selena didn't believe it at first but the first

night she came here confirmed her suspicions, each load she swallowed made her breasts grow ever so slightly. Barely even a cup per cum shot but it added up fast since she felt such an overwhelming urge to guzzle cum.

She adjusted her position so her chest was further from the wall and was finally able to take the man fully in her mouth. Her sensitive lips getting zapped with a jolt of pleasure, the spells way of rewarding her for going the extra mile. She hated to admit it worked since she chased that pleasure and would receive it every time her lips hit his pube covered base.

Before long she heard the all too familiar sound of knuckles knocking against the wall and she began to work harder, letting her spit coat her chin as she covered his manhood in her slick saliva. The twitching in the back of her throat let her know her time was close and she thrust down hard on his dick and began to tease his balls, coaxing the seedy reward from him.

The rod in her mouth grew stiff and the stranger thrust forward one last time. Selena knew what to do and impaled her throat on him, spluttering as her lips hit his hilt and he erupted down her throat. Peace washed over her as load after salty load was pumped into her throat, yet she held tight, not wanting so much as a drop to go to waste.

Whatever magic she had didn't affect just her, it also made the men she cared for cum much, much more than they should.

She savored every drop of the sweat cream, the hand that was massaging his balls held tight, not enough to hurt but strong enough to know she wasn't finished with him. Slurping gently, she pulled him out, long strands of spit and cum stretched from his cock to her lips and down her chin. If she had known how good cum tastes, she would have started this long before but she had a subtle thought that the spell had a hand in that.

Her lips must have just slightly brushed the tip of his dick as he pulled out, causing him to release one last burst of cum. Even this load was large, bigger than any man would usually have, especially after being continuously drained for over thirty seconds.



“Shit!” she shouted as the cum hit her chin and fell to her heaving bosom, covering her soft sweater in jizz. Selena desperately scooped it up with her fingers and shoved them into her mouth, audibly sucking on them. She didn't care if her clothes were stained at this point, all Selena could think about was getting as much as possible. Her craving may be satiated momentarily but it would take at least two more men to fully satisfy her, and a few more to hold her over for a while.

*Too much though and I won't be able to fit in this bra much longer*, she thought to herself. As she continued to clean up her mess she looked down at her new DD's. She had been just barely crossed into a B cup but now? They were easily the size of softballs and her back could feel the strain of hefting them.

The sound of crumpling paper came from the hole and she smiled happily as she saw a couple bills fall through the hole, two twenty dollar bills sat by her knees. A gracious thank you from the man she had gotten off. Not everyone tipped her but most of them did, ranging from a few bucks to a one hundred dollar bill, her biggest one yet. She used the money to buy herself more drinks and a new bra. She usually elected to get one bra every few visits, generally getting one a size larger than she was so she had room to grow. So far she had stretched it so she only had to buy four new bras stretched over a few visits.

She closed her eyes while she waited for her next visitor as she savored the taste of cum that slowly faded, thinking back on that day in the library when everything started.

## Chapter 3

“Hey... Hey! Selena, are you okay?” A voice called, rousing her. Selena’s eyes felt heavy, her blinks long as she fought intense drowsiness.

“How long have I been out?” She asked, looking up at the other librarian's assistant, a similarly nerdy boy who was hired a few days before her.

“I’m not sure,” He said as he helped her up, “are you feeling okay?”

“Yeah... just a little foggy.”

“You should probably go home...” He advised.

“No... I barely got anything done yet.”

“Yeah but you just passed out, you should probably go to the emergency room.”

Selena’s thoughts drifted back to the book she found and the bright flash of light that occurred after she said the phrase. “Really Teddy, I’m fine. Let me take a minute and I’ll get back to work.”

He looked at her closely before conceding, “Fine, let me go get some water for you.”

“Thanks,” She said as she leaned back against the book shelf behind her and slid back down to the floor, “but please don’t tell anyone.”

Still sitting on the table not five feet from her was that mysterious leather bound book, the mysterious tome hiding its secrets. While she sat pondering it and waiting for Teddy to come back, she felt a weird, a kind of knot forming in her stomach as if she were hungry but didn’t have a craving for any specific food. In fact she had eaten not an hour before her shift, *Maybe I do need to go to the emergency room*, Selena thought to herself.

The knot in her stomach did not fade or go away, instead it got worse. By the time Teddy returned she could feel a dryness in her throat, a deep need to satisfy her obscure craving that she could not identify.

Teddy came bursting back into the room, breathing heavily and almost tripping over a stack of books as he made his way down the cluttered aisle.

“Here you go,” He said as he handed her the chilled bottle of water.

“Thanks,” Selena said, looking up at him. *Was he always so cute?* She asked herself, he wasn’t even just cute, no he was honestly sexy.

She took a swig from the water while eyeing Teddy up who was not oblivious to her stares. He shifted uncomfortably as Selena eyed him up, looking at his face before her eyes wandered down. Teddy didn't know why but he could feel his dick growing hard in his pants, it felt like an aura was filling the room, a certain sexual tension that made him unbearable aroused.

Selena on the other hand could not quench her thirst, even after downing most of the water bottle. She needed something more, her stomach was begging for something to satiate it and she wanted to know what it would take to be rid of this sensation.

Her eyes wandered over the cute little nerd's body. It was obvious by the shade of red his face had become that he was like her, inexperienced. Her stomach seemed to tighten when she noticed that he was awkwardly trying to hide the growing bulge in his pants, the discomfort spiking along with a new sensation, *Am I horny right now?* She thought.

"What are you hiding there?" She asked, her voice surprising herself as if someone else was talking.

"Uhh, I'm... uhhh nothing," He stuttered awkwardly.

Selena shifted forward onto her knees and leaned forward, her face now inches from his aching manhood, "oh really?"

"What are you..." He said as he trailed off. Selena honestly didn't know what she was doing, she was simply being guided by her urges.

She fumbled with his belt and after a few awkward seconds she undid the buckle and with a gentle tug of the zipper, lowered his pants just a few inches. Teddy had never had a woman interact with his dick before, and never imagined himself doing something so brazen in public, yet he felt no urge to stop her even though he would not do something like this. Teddy inhaled sharply as she reached into his boxers and brushed his dick with her petite fingers, gently wrapping around them as she pulled it out.

Selena had never done anything sexual either but it felt like she knew exactly what she was doing, it just felt so natural to her. Part of her wondered why she was overcome with desire like this but she really didn't care, she just followed her instincts.

Having never done this before it took her a second to fish his member out of his pants and once she succeeded she smiled, feeling her salivary glands kick on and make her mouth water.

He wasn't particularly large, if she had to guess she would assume it was a little under five inches which didn't matter to her. Something was whispering in the back of her mind that she would feel better if she could just make him cum.



Selena allowed her mouth to part open as she leaned forward. Teddy held his breath and put a hand on the top of her head, gently grabbing her hair. She took that as a cue and gently kissed the tip of his penis, her lips spreading her saliva wherever they touched.

The sensations were... not as bad as she expected. It felt almost rubbery in her mouth as she took the tip full past his lips. Despite not having a large member Selena was surprised how much her jaw had to open to accommodate him, straining her face but not in an uncomfortable way.

She took the base of his shaft in her hand and began stroking it as she sucked, twisting slightly and feeling her drool dribble down his shaft and coat her hand. In almost no time the room was filled by the audible slurping sounds she was making. Selena's cheeks sucked in and she slid him out before running her tongue around the tip and taking him back in, his balls slapping her chin each time she did.

"Jesus you feel amazing," Teddy moaned as he looked down at her eagerly gobbling his cock, "where did you learn to suck dick so well?"

The question broke through the haze of arousal for a brief second and made her wonder where she did learn to suck dick so well. Despite never having a boyfriend and never watching porn it felt like second nature to be on her knees, pleasing a man with her mouth.

Another pang of discomfort in her stomach made her bury her concern deep down, she had an incredible desire to make him cum right now.

Selena's eyes went wide as Teddy grabbed her hair with both hands, he didn't know what was coming over him but watching her suck his dick like she did it for a living was driving him crazy and he too felt urged he had never felt.

With no warning besides a gutter grunt, he thrust the entirety of his cock into her mouth and as far down her throat as he could go.

Both of them were surprised when Selena moaned, not from gagging on him, no she didn't gag in the slightest. She moaned as her lips made contact with the soft skin at the base of his meat and caused pleasure so strong to her pleasure that she orgasmed on the spot.

*What the hell was that?* she asked herself, fighting through the orgasmic haze as he continued to thrust into her throat. Selena had never had an orgasm like that, in fact she rarely orgasmed at all. The one time she did was by accident. A while back when she got carried away using the shower head to wash her body she had let the water tease her sex and without realizing she got carried away, it set her off. She got so scared by it she essentially swore off ever doing that again, but this time, this time was different.

Nothing had ever felt so good in her entire life. She continued to chase the high of the first orgasm and didn't stop as Teddy continued to abuse her as if her throat was a toy. Despite how rough he was treating her, she didn't feel a bit of discomfort in fact, she looked forward to each thrust as it sent a buzz of pleasure through her body every time her lips made contact with his base.

"Oh god I think I'm gonna... I'm gonna cum!" Teddy said as his hips start bucking involuntarily, the soft tip of his penis swelling in her mouth as his rod stiffened. This is the part she wasn't sure how to handle, she knew she should swallow, no, needed to swallow but she hadn't tasted cum before. She had heard people say it tastes gross but that couldn't be further from the truth. To Selena, the first few drops were almost sweet, almost like the frosting on a cupcake caused her to crave it even more.

He finally erupted with full force into her mouth, quickly overflowing it and causing it to dribble down her chin. Selena guzzled as much as she could but he just released more and more.

Small drops began falling onto her sweater as she tried her best to swallow his jizz, the discomfort in her stomach fading as soon as the first drops hit.

*Shouldn't he be stopping by now?* Selena asked herself as he continued to unload in her mouth, her stomach feeling slightly bloated as his cum swirled inside. Teddy was almost paralyzed in pleasure, gripping her hair tightly and keeping his dick down her throat with his balls resting on her chin.

After nearly thirty seconds of constant ejaculation, he pulled out, his swollen cock twitching as it leaked even more cum that splattered on her clothes.

"Oh my god," he said between pants, "I've never cum that much before I don't know what's wrong with me."

Selena looked up at him from where she collapsed on the floor, laying in a small puddle of cum. "No no... it's okay. I've never done this before."

She could see the disbelief in his eyes so tried to move past it, "I really needed your uh... Well I really needed that so thank you."

"Yeah no problem, any time" Teddy said as he tried to put his still rock hard dick into his pants.

"If you don't mind," Selena said, feeling the mounting shame of what she had done set in as what ever had come over her began to pass, "I kind of need to get back to work."

Teddy seemed a little surprised but said, "oh yeah sure, I'll see you around I guess"

Selena waited until she heard the door click shut before finally taking a breath which sounded shaken and uncertain.

*What the hell just came over me? Why was I such a slut? I don't even know him but I sucked him off like a pornstar.*

Thoughts danced through her head as she pondered the encounter with Teddy and wondered if it had something to do with that book.

Her eyes darted over to the table and she saw the book, still open from where she left it. As selena studied it from her position on the floor she felt a familiar pang of hunger in her stomach. Her hand went to her stomach and held it as it rumbled. Looking down she saw the cum pooled on her sweater, the sticky substance splashed on her tiny breasts.

*Could it be...* Selena thought as she ran her fingers through the leftover jizz, the thick substance coating her fingers. Without thinking she brought her finger to her mouth and tasted it.

The effect was immediate and overwhelming, the pleasant flavor exploded in her mouth and within seconds she was sucking her finger dry just to scoop more up. Selena lay on the ground savoring the taste as the cramp in her stomach faded to a distant memory.

## Chapter 4

Selena came out of her day dream in the glory hole cubby, finding herself reenacting the same action as she cleaned the cum off her body. She may have gotten better at containing it all but it was inevitable that a few drops escaped, precious drops she couldn't let go to waste.

Her attention drifted back to her breasts as she cleaned the last drop of the stranger jizz off her top. Selena still wasn't used to the new weight on her chest or the attention it brought, which is why she still wore layers to hide it, but when she was on her knees here it served as a good way to catch any escaping drops. She remembered her first visit when she was so desperate for relief that she licked the floor clean of the load that fell there.

The last bra she bought was a DD and after tonight she guessed it would be too small. Her first bra was an A cup that barely fit to begin with, she wasn't sure if she was growing at first and wouldn't have been able to tell if it weren't for the overflow of flesh that created two small bumps in her sweater above her breast.

A soft rustle on the other side of the wall clued her in to a new visitor coming and she prepared herself, eager to get another load to chase away her cravings. The next cock to sneak through the door was larger than the previous one, larger by a lot and even though this was an anonymous situation she thought she could recognize it as one of her previous visitors a few days before.

*A return customer?* Selena giggled to herself as she began to work him, this time starting by spitting on his meat and then licking his balls as she jerked him off.

She let her mind wander as she fell into a rhythm of deepthroating and then focusing on the tip of his dick by sucking aggressively on it.

*I'll need a new bra tomorrow,* She thought as she ran her tongue along the veiny length of his member, *Probably an E cup if these girls keep growing like they have been. Might be better to go a size up just so it lasts longer, I have been growing at a faster rate than when I first started.*

It didn't take long at all for this man to cum, this time she pulled her head back and let the tip of his dick rest in her outstretched tongue as her creamy reward burst forth. With each gentle stroke she pumped load after load into her waiting mouth and slurped it down.

Just like every other man he released more than was humanly possible. She wants tried to catch it all in a measuring cup to see how much the men released but the pint size container overflowed and she had to suck the rest down or risk wasting it.

*Over three cups of cum per man,* Selena thought as she did the math, *if i suck off four men a visit then takes almost a gallon of cum to satisfy the craving...*

She shuddered at the thought but couldn't deny it was kind of hot, she had the power to give men immeasurable pleasure and consume so much of their baby batter.

The man withdrew himself as soon as she was done cleaning him off. The disappearance of his manhood was replaced by a fifty dollar bill... followed by another with a phone number written on it.

*Not the first time that's happened*, Selena thought as she tucked it in her pocket. The whole point she came here was to remain anonymous so she never reached out to the men who provided their numbers. However she couldn't deny that she put the numbers of more endowed men into her phone... just in case.

The cycle repeated itself until she was satisfied and her knees hurt. With a grunt, she got into her feet with one hand on her belly. Selena was usually fit and trim but after a night like tonight she was so full that it bulged slightly, giving her the look of a woman 3-4 months pregnant. She adjusted her outfit in the small mirror on the wall as best she could to hide her large breasts and tummy before cracking the door open.

A quick glance out the door confirmed no one was in the hallways and she slipped out, accidentally bumping her left tit into the doorframe.

As usual for time of night the bar was beginning to get crowded which Selena was grateful for as she slipped into the crowd. As she passed the bar the bartender made eye contact with her and lifted a shot up from behind the counter. The young woman stepped up to the bar and placed a twenty next to it which the bartender wordlessly covered with his hand and slid into his pocket. There was a silent agreement between the two, despite her attempts at anonymity, everyone that worked there new about the secret closet and had no doubt why she spent hours there.

The shot went down smoothly as Selena tossed it back, helping ease the events in her mind before leaving. She wondered if the bartender ever visited her in the glory hole without her knowing, she wouldn't be surprised and didn't really mind as he was very attractive. *I guess I may be a slut after all*, she thinks to herself, smiling at her own admission.

The chilly autumn air whipped around Selena as she stumbled back to her apartment. The alcohol buzzed in her head while her belly sloshed from the amount of liquid it contained. She couldn't help but think back on the first few days after she activated the spell, remembering how she tried to fight the curse.

Selena had rushed home from work that day, telling her boss she was sick and needed to take the rest of the day off. It took little convincing as her hair was a mess and her skin was a pale color. Once home she collapsed on the couch and put her face in her hands, questioning what had come over her and why she had sucked Teddy off like a desperate slut. Wiping tears from

her eyes, she straightened her back and unzipped her backpack. Inside she saw the battered leather book and pulled it out, setting it on the table.

For the next few days she would leave the book there, pondering over it as the curse continued to corrupt her.

The craving returned that night as she slept, easy to ignore at first but the longer she fought it the worse it got. No matter how much she ate, Selena felt another hunger, one that food could not satisfy. Her stomach continued to ache and growl, but that wasn't the worst part, Selena was growing hornier and hornier. Fingering herself didn't help, no amount of touching her could touch her arousal, she knew deep down there was only one way to satisfy it.

The third night was a restless one, her sleep was plagued by thoughts of sucking cock. Her dream started with her on her knees, blinded by a bright light with a large cock mere inches from her face. The owner was merely a silhouette and she tried to fight the urge to suck it but she could feel her resolve growing weak. She tried to turn her head but much to Selena's shock, there was another cock, this one larger at a length of nine inches and as wide as a soda can. Her mouth drooled and she turned her head to the left, only to find a third cock. Her heart beat in her chest as she reached out and began to stroke the cocks on the sides, unable to deny how pleasant the warm skin felt in her hand.

Her attention turned back to the first cock in the center which was now standing at attention, so close that it brushed her sensitive lips. She took it in her mouth and began to suck it, the man's balls slapping her chin as she bobbed her head.

Selena was shocked to feel cum flow freely from the cock. She told herself to be a good girl and swallow it all but just like Teddy it seemed to produce more than was humanly possible. Once she began to run out of breath she pulled the dick from her mouth but to her surprise it did not stop cumming, instead it painted her face with thick jizz as she turned to the massive cock on her right.

Her mouth stretched open, her jaw practically unhinging as she took the throbbing dick into her mouth. About halfway down she thought she wouldn't be able to take it all but the man it was attached to pushed forward and the rest slid down her throat. Before she could work it, the meat in her mouth began to release, the hot seed gushing down her throat as the first man's cock still painted her clothes with white goo.

Moans filled the air as she sucked greedily, feeling her stomach filling up. Just as she thought she would burst she felt a shift inside her body as it made room to accommodate the man's goo. Selena tried to look down but couldn't see past the thick cock and her lips wrapped around it but she could feel her shirt growing tight, confirming her suspicion. Each drop of cum that was pumped into her caused her breasts to stretch, jiggling as fat began to flow through them. The tanktop she was wearing in her dream fought valiantly but it could barely contain the pounds

upon pounds of flesh that were fighting against it, the fabric nearly transparent from the cum coating her body.

With a splutter she released the nine inch cock from her throat, smiling as she looked at the soft pink head that, just like the first one, continued to shower her with its warm praise that pooled on the floor around her. Selena looked down at herself, impressed by the gigantic tits that she now sported.

She had grown from an A cup to what she assumed was a G cup, most likely larger as they continued to grow. Selena began to giggle, groping herself as she was showered in cum, opening her mouth to catch what she could and watching intently as each mouthful added cup after cup to her bust, her pink nipples stretching against the restraining tank top that was nearly transparent.

Selena woke up from her dream with a start, her body slick with sweat. Relief washed over her when she looked down and saw the familiar view of her tiny breasts, barely an A cup. Her head fell back on her pillow, the alarm clock on her bedside table said it was barely based two in the morning.

The vivid dream was the turning point for Selena and she knew that she had to find a dick to suck or she might go insane. Even now her thoughts were full of feeling a warm shaft on her tongue and the sweet taste of cum filling her belly. The thought of her breasts growing bigger was hot and she found herself massaging her small bumps, maybe it was her imagination but she could have sworn they were bigger than before that day in the library. Is it possible the load she swallowed made her grow? Could that happen? If the spell had the power she had seen maybe it was possible.

She clicked on her phone and started scrolling the app store.

“Tinder? No... Bumble could work! Well, no actually,” She said in defeat, “I can’t have people knowing I’m some slut who’s addicted to swallowing cum.”

Selena switched to the search engine on her phone and began looking for ways to anonymously hook up with people. Her search led her to numerous BDSM pages and while many of them were private and she was sure they would keep things under wraps she just couldn’t trust that word wouldn’t get out and people would learn about her craving.

Finally, just before she was about to give up she saw a lone post dated just a few days earlier that referenced a bar in town that was known for a glory hole.

“That’s it!” she shouted into her dark room, clicking on the users profile and sending them a message asking for details.

## Chapter 5

The week and a half of visiting the glory hole gave Selena a rack she had never thought possible. Once she confirmed her breasts did in fact grow after swallowing cum she planned to get to a decent size she would be happy with and stop. It turns out that giving into her desires and cravings made it harder to fight them and she continued to put in hours at a time at the glory hole, pleasing men with her mouth.

Her tits were overflowing her DD bra at this point and the magic hadn't even started to break down the cum in her belly and add its content to her breasts. There was enough cum inside of her to make a small baby bump, barely noticeable under her sweater but she could feel her skin stretched tight around the jostling, sloshing liquid inside.

As if on queue, Selena felt a surge of energy course through her body and focus in her stomach, the sensation of being full vanishing alongside the small bulge in her gut.

The energy swirled in her stomach, collecting every drop of cum and breaking it down before it split apart and bolted to her breasts. Mystic energy stimulating her breast tissue.

Selena fought back a moan, she had hoped to be closer to home before she started growing but it seemed her body was processing the cum faster and faster each visit. Last time, she was within eye sight of her dorm but now she barely got down the street.

A quick jolt in her nipples made her shiver, quickly followed by the feeling of her breasts growing. It was kind of slow at first, barely noticeable but due to the sheer volume of jizz she ingested, it sped up quickly.

This time her moans couldn't be contained as a burst of growth surprised her, thankfully no one was near her as her legs almost gave out. Selena could feel each beat of her heart causing her breasts to pump larger, the sensation of her skin stretching to accommodate the fatty tissue inside was maddening. Her bra struggled to contain her and she snuck a peek down to see that the wrinkles of her turtleneck were smoothing out, providing as much room as possible for her growing bust.

Selena's pace slowed as the increased weight changed her center of gravity and made it hard to walk. The magic usually had sympathy and helped her handle the growth but it looked like they were growing faster than it could accommodate.

"Geez girls," Selena muttered to herself as her breasts surged forward, "you guys sure are impatient this time... at least let me get home before you."

She was cut off as her bra strap snapped, honestly a blessing in disguise she admitted. The bands were cutting into her growing flesh and proving to be rather uncomfortable.



Her bra fell to the ground and she stepped over it, "Someone will wonder what happened here," She giggled to herself, wondering what they would think when they saw a large bra snapped in two.

The cold air made her nipples stiff and they poked into the thick fabric of her soft turtleneck, the stimulation only serving to increase the speed her breasts grew.

"You ladies must be what, E cups by now? Larger maybe?" She thought as they wobbled wildly on her torso, reaching down toward her navel.

Her bust continued to expand all the way back to campus, the energy that coursed through her body finally fading as she shut the door to her dorm room.

"Good lord, you ladies sure have outdone yourself! I'm gonna need new bras and a whole new wardrobe!"

Selena grabbed a water from her mini fridge and plopped down on the couch, enjoying how her new and improved breasts wobbled on top of her before relaxing to either side of her torso.



Selena had to admit she initially found the thought of her boobs getting bigger to be really hot. Even going as far as to enjoy the way it made her back ache, or how her bras pinched as she outgrew them while she swelled.

Her eyes once again drifted to her book shelf, landing on the thick leather bound book that was larger than all the rest on the shelf. It was after a night like tonight that she could have sworn the book was calling to her, beckoning her to pick it up off the shelf and open its pages.

She always fought the urge though, having learned her lesson the first time she read the book but this time it was harder. Maybe it was the alcohol that was making her curious, maybe it was the books' will that nudged her mind to do so. Regardless she found herself on her feet and drunkenly stumbling toward it.

The book was heavy in her hand, the cracked leather was rough as she brushed some of the dust off of it. Selena gingerly set it down on her kitchen table and flipped it open, gently turning the pages as to not damage it.

Selena couldn't believe her eyes, at first thinking she was so drunk that she was seeing things but no it was true, she could read it now! The first page was still a jumble of words but she was still able to make out some words in english and piece them together into semi coherent sentences.

Her fingers traced the words as she read them aloud, "The Book of Azzan..." Her heartbeat quickened as she continued down the page, only able to read a few words of each sentence "Words transcribed by worshipers of the ancient... provide power to those who heed it's..."

She took a swig of water, wishing she were sober so filling in the blanks wouldn't be such a difficult task. Selena impatiently skipped through the pages until she found the one she read at the library, "This incantation gives its user mana untold... through satisfying their cravings... mana increases with each feeding until..."

Selena felt the alcohol make her eyes cross so she squeezed them shut, rubbing them vigorously. Desperate to learn more about the spell she read, "each feeding until they contain enough..."

The next few words were difficult to read but with horror she realized it said, "enough mana to strengthen his lordship so he may enter their world and inflict his domination upon it."

*Is that what was happening?* Selena thought to herself. She knew she could feel the magic in her body, especially when it made her boobs grow, but the last thing she wanted was to release some demon into the world. *It makes sense though, it must be the magic that is helping me translate the book. Judging by how much I can read, I must have a lot of magic or mana or whatever.*

She turned her attention back toward the book and read more of the page.

"This spell allows his lordship to... and also allows him to push his will onto the user, making them more obedient to his wants..."

*Oh god... is that why I like cum and sucking dicks so much??* Selena thought with horror before continuing to read, "Once his lordship Azzan has returned, the user of this spell will be his obedient concubine, granted a position by his throne to fulfill his every need."

Selena slammed the book and took a step back, horrified by what she had just read. Realizing all the fun she had, all the pleasure she had felt was fueling some demonic entity who intended on taking over the world and using her as its sex toy.

She didn't want to believe it but she couldn't deny it, deep down Selena knew what she had read was true and if she couldn't fight it she would succumb to this... this demon.

"I have to get rid of this thing," Selena said, "Maybe if I destroy it then it won't have power over me anymore."

Her words sounded hollow, even to her but she had to do something, anything to prevent the books words from coming true.

Selena slammed the book shut, grabbing her purse and keys as she tried desperately to think of a solution. At first she thought about throwing the book in the trash but that wouldn't work, what if someone else found it? Throw it in the river? That wasn't a bad idea but would it really be destroyed that way?

Finally a lightbulb went off in her head and she settled on a plan before rushing out the door.

She would burn it, reduce it to ashes and erase it from this world and with any luck, break the spell- or more technically the curse- that she laid on herself.

Selena knew she couldn't just light a fire on campus, she didn't want to get in trouble with the campus police and risk them putting out the fire before it was done. Luckily for her though, every student on campus knew about The Spot. The Spot was a party spot in the woods not far from campus that students and locals would get together at and throw massive gatherings. It was deep enough in the woods that no one would bother her but most importantly, The Spot was known for its massive bonfire pit that sat at the center of it and would be the perfect place to enact her plan.

The temperature had dropped further and the cold air immediately made her unrestrained nipples stiff again. The short girl held the book tight to her enhanced bosom and hunched her shoulders, wishing she had remembered a coat as she down the same road she had traveled on not thirty minutes before.

She herself had never been to The Spot but everyone knew where it was, just a quarter mile from the bar she was just at was one of several trails that lead to the field far in the woods.

The fluorescent lights of the bar shone in the dark as she approached and Selena saw the ruined bra she had dropped earlier, wondering how such a small thing ever fit her bulky tits. She tried to ignore the siren call of the bar, feeling an urge to go back in and continue her work there, Selena could even feel the craving return as the book tried to draw her in.

Resisting was hard but she managed to ignore her urges, the spell was not pleased and her stomach grumbled intensely as the craving returned full force. Selena wondered if it was the book or Azzan himself trying to exert his will upon her and resist her intentions.

The woods seemed so much darker than the brightly lit street, deep shadows stretching into inky black that was so dark her phone's flashlight barely made a dent in it.. Selena shuddered as she stepped off the sidewalk and down the dirt path, the bright moonlight blocked out by the outstretched branches.

As she walked deeper into the woods the book seemed to grow heavier in Selena's hands and her arms tire, the craving and cramps in her stomach reaching an intensity that she hadn't felt since she tried fighting the curse.

Selena tried not to panic as she walked deeper into the woods, the darkness seemed to close in around her with her meager phone light barely illuminated further than a couple feet in front of her.

Up ahead she saw the woods open up into a clearing and she released a deep sigh of relief, not realizing she was holding her breath. The Spot was much larger than she anticipated, the ground was littered with empty beer cans, plastic wrappers and all sorts of trash.

Gathering up some paper trash and sticks, she made her way to the burn pit in the center of the field which was practically a crater in the ground full of ash and half burnt pieces of wood.

"Finally," Selena said as she placed the book on the edge of the pit and stacked twigs and paper on top of it, "I can finally be done with you and your curses."

She searched through her purse, looking for the lighter she usually carried. Selena wasn't one to smoke, but after spending some time at the bar she had been asked by several people if she had a light for their cigarette. Being the people pleaser she was she began to carry one. Her hands found the cold piece of plastic and she pulled it out. Flicking it on, Selena could feel the warmth emanate from it, the flame providing a much more comforting light than her phone.

As soon as she touched the meager fire to the pages, the entire book went up in flames so fast that she stumbled backwards. The kindling she put on top of it vanished as the smoke billowed in the air and the flames licked the sky, dancing unnaturally high for what should be such a small fire.

*Oh god what have I done*, Selena thought to herself as the flames began to swirl down, creating a ring of fire that grew around her to completely trap her in a ball of light. The busty girl looked back and forth, looking for any way out. Suddenly, the flames grew incredibly bright and the ball of fire closed rapidly. Just before it touched her skin, Selena lost consciousness.