

It had been several weeks since Veronia cast her second spell on Ari, and it had been working well. Every day she watched Ari struggle to get through normal activities as the urge to cum grew stronger by the second. She had been doing well, only giving in every few days but she would eventually break and the next day more weight would be added to her body. Ari's belly hung low now, wobbling near her knees. Her thighs were growing so fat it was causing her legs to spread apart and she struggled to eat as it was nearly impossible to bend her arms. Veronica watched her waddle around the house, her clothes slowly growing tighter every few days before eventually snapping and giving under the weight of her body.

“I can do this. I'm holding out longer and longer, I just need to stay strong.” Ari was always talking to herself, working herself up to fight back the overwhelming urge.

“You are doing great.” Veronica said sounding supportive; Ari couldn't see the eagerness with which she watched her grow.

“Thank you. I hope it stops soon, it's so hard.” Ari moaned and rubbed her hands down her fat belly, reaching between her thighs before stopping herself. “I need to go.” Ari turned and went into her room, when she came out her panties were clearly tighter, the fat of her belly spilling out over the top.

Veronica slipped into Ari's room quietly as she slept. Her belly stuck several feet in the air, and she could see the massive wet spot constantly present on her panties. She was moaning in her sleep and every movement caused her body to jiggle. Ari had been right earlier; she was getting better at fighting back the urge and that just wasn't going to fly with her. Veronica walked over and slid her hands up Ari's thighs slowly. The sleeping woman moaned and spread her legs as much as she could. Ari's entire body trembled as Veronica fingers made contact with her pussy through her panties. It only took a few seconds of firm rubbing before Ari's entire body shook and she screamed in ecstasy. Veronica watched as her body slowly fattened up before her eyes, several stitches in her panties popped and her thighs, ass and belly stretched the already tight garment further. As Ari calmed down Veronica got to work again, each orgasm taking less than a minute and caused her body to swell more. After the fifth orgasm several pops were heard close together as the stitches in her panties failed one after another. They suddenly exploded off her, causing her entire body to jiggle as a hundred pounds of fat was set free. Veronica slid 3 fingers into Ari's pussy. Now that the panties were gone, she had easy access. She forced Ari to cum over and over that night before going to bed, satisfied with her work.

Ari came out of her room then next morning sobbing, Veronica looked up from her breakfast as she heard her.

“What’s wrong?” Veronica feigned ignorance, as if the added weight on Ari wasn’t obvious. Ari took several breaths, trying to control her sobbing.

“I’m bigger than last night, I don’t know what happened.” Veronica got up and took a good look at her, she noticed her belly now slapped against her knees when she moved.

“Maybe you came in your sleep?”

“What? No! How am I supposed to stop that from happening?”

“I don’t know, it doesn’t seem like there is much you can do.” Ari continued to sob as Veronica finished her meal and listened to Ari’s complaints.

After she was done Ari returned to her room and stayed there for the rest of the day. That night Veronica returned to her room and brought the sleeping woman to orgasm after orgasm after orgasm.



Over the next several weeks Ari blew up like a fat balloon. She was completely unaware that Veronica was causing her to cum every night, but laying in bed at night became a terrifying prospect for her as she feared how big she might be the next morning. She was struggling to walk at this point. She had to slowly waddle, and it took all her strength to lift a single leg and take a step. She couldn't lift or even bend her arms. Her belly was nearing the floor, and her breasts were each hanging nearly halfway down her belly. Ari spent most days in her room crying, Veronica would come in and feign helpfulness but in reality, she was simply checking on her work and relishing the suffering of her roommate.

It had been 2 months since Veronica started her nightly visits to Ari and the poor woman was now immobile. She was trapped in her bed, over one thousand pounds of fat crushing her. She would try and struggle but could barely move anything and became winded in just a few minutes. She begged Veronica for help but much to her own enjoyment there was nothing that could be done. Even though Ari was immobile it didn't stop Veronica from visiting her nightly, forcing the woman to cum and grow fatter for her amusement.

Ari didn't know how much time had passed since she became bed bound, her friend veronica visited her every day but besides that every second of her miserable life was spent stuck under her own weight with her pussy throbbing like mad. Thankfully she couldn't reach her own pussy anymore or she would be touching herself right now, the ache between her thighs seemed to only get worse by the day.

Veronica had a fiendish idea one night, something to make this all more interesting. She snuck into Ari's room like normal and began to finger her, but she went slowly, very slowly. She went as slowly as she could, Ari was so sensitive just a little too much pressure would make her cum. She spent hours teasing her but managed to get her through the night without an orgasm. She returned to her room as she heard the fat blob begin sobbing in her sleep, her fat toes curling from her pent-up frustration.

The next morning Veronica came in to check on Ari who was moaning loudly.

“Is something wrong? You don’t look any bigger.” Veronica placed her hand on Ari’s belly and heard the fat woman moan.

“My pussy hurts so bad. I don’t think I came last night but I’m so horny.”

“That might be a good thing though. If you didn’t cum you aren’t going to get bigger right?”

“I guess, but I’m so wet. I need it so bad.” Veronica patted Ari’s huge belly, her hands and fat sausage fingers the only things able to stick out from underneath it.

“I’m sure it will be fine. This is good, you won’t get bigger.” Veronica turned and left; Ari tried to call out to her, but Veronica ignored her.

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Months had passed and Veronica had been teasing and edging Ari every night. When she tried to talk to her Veronica could barely understand what she was saying. It was just constant begging and moaning, incoherent gibberish caused by

her arousal. As Veronica stood over Ari, she looked her in the eyes and Ari began to beg again.

“Please, make me cum. I need to cum so bad, please.” Veronica placed her hand on one of Ari’s huge breasts causing the immobile woman to moan loudly.

“If you cum you will get fatter you know that.” Veronica reminded.

“I don’t care, please, I need it. I need it.” Veronica smiled and stood up straight.

“Ok, if you need it that badly.” Veronia walked out and returned with a large vibrator; it was big enough to give most women a second though but not too big for the fat blob in front of her. Veronica slid her arm under Ari’s belly and felt her way through the layers upon layers of fat until she made contact with her pussy. She slid the vibrator slowly inside the woman, she felt her pussy contract and nearly cum just from having it inserted. Veronica flipped a switch and stepped back; the sound of the vibrator was completely muffled by her belly, but she knew it was working as almost instantly Ari came. Her huge belly quivered and shook, and she let out an ear-splitting scream. Over the next several minutes Ari came again and again, her slow growth seeming constant. Even as the vibrator continued to buzz inside her, her mind began to clear as her need was met time and time again.

“Ok Veronica, you can turn it off now.” Ari listened for the sound of her friend. “Veronica?” She began to pant as another orgasm built inside her and shook her entire body with its release.

She watched her belly grow fatter slowly, she could feel it inching its way over her fat fingers and toes. She watched it creep its way towards her face and begin to cover her numerous chins.

Veronica stood outside the door, listening as her helpless victim was forced to cum again and again. She could hear her calling for her through the door.

“Veronica, you can turn it off now. Please, hurry” She heard loud moaning as Ari was building to another orgasm. “V-V-VERONICAAAAUUUGGGHHH.” Veronica walked away and prepared to leave for work for the day.