

Helping with Ingredients

In this story, Kayla enlists her Alchemist friend to make a specific potion for her and her husband, but she ends up getting a little bit more involved helping to gather one of the main ingredients...

Be sure to check the Tags and I hope you enjoy the story!

Brooke grunted as she heated a large cauldron out of its usual nook. It had admittedly been too long since she last gave her “lab” a good cleaning and while she bemoaned the labour involved she was looking forward to some of the reorganising she had been thinking about implementing. She had really tried to focus on her Alchemy lately but the lab had gotten too disorganised, with so many precise steps and easy to spoil ingredients it was getting to the point she might not be able to work fast enough to get everything done for even a moderate potion, never mind something more advanced!

She stood up and stretched her back out, moving her larger cauldrons was always a pain in the ass. She always promised herself she'd start working out to make it easier but never followed through with it. Instead she coasted on her good metabolism and figured she'd find a partner to nag into helping her instead, not that she'd made much progress on *that* front either.

It wasn't her looks holding her back on that front, standing at 5'10" intimidated some of the more egotistical people out there, especially when she was wearing her favourite heels but she felt pretty average in most respects, nice hips, enough of a butt to accentuate it when she wanted to, and some nice C-cups to draw the eye. Her shoulder length black hair is enough to style up but not enough to get in the way much.

No, the real thing holding her back was her dick. Brooke was what many called a Futanari, someone who had both sets of reproductive organs. Growing out of her pussy, about where a woman's clit would be, was a modest seven inch dick. Honestly she was luckier than most, while soft she could hide hers pretty well but she'd met Futas that had dicks over a foot long and were difficult to hide while soft and impossible when they got hard.

Brooke didn't hate her dick, but it was always a thorny topic to bring up with potential partners, too soon and they just think you're a slut but wait too long and they just assume you're trying to trick them. Being bisexual and trying to get with guys rarely went well either, she'd even tried talking it over with some guy guys and maybe if she'd been more androgynous, but otherwise she was just too much of a woman aside from her dick.

Not that her love life was entirely empty, but she was getting a bit bored of the one night stands and people just looking to “try her out”. She had at least found Paige, she and her husband had a healthy open relationship, and really enjoyed “getting the best of both worlds” with her on occasion as “Friends with Benefits”, it was a great way to blow off some steam with no strings attached.

Suddenly her phone trilled at her, interrupting her mental griping about people. She set aside the brush she was scrubbing the cauldron with and grabbed her phone. Her friend Kayla had sent her a message.

[I'm ready to call in my favour, I found the perfect potion for me!]

Brooke sighed, she did owe Kayla for helping her find the perfect place for her and her "lab". A very "normal" looking house with a full basement, just enough yard to keep neighbours from seeing anything too unusual while still not being so far out in the boonies as to make getting groceries and such annoying. Kayla also helped with the move and was generally a great friend.

Kayla's timing, as usual, was less than ideal though. She tapped out a reply.

[Busy cleaning up today, is tomorrow okay?]

Brooke didn't have long to wait, Kayla was clearly excited about cashing in her favour, within seconds she got a reply back.

[Perfect! I'll see you at 10!]

Brooke sighed as she looked over the rest of her lab, she had a long night ahead of her.

The Next Day

Brooke grunts as she drinks her coffee, she'd been up late cleaning and barely managed to drag herself out of bed and make herself presentable before Kayla arrived, who was due any minute now. Kayla prided herself on her punctuality and within seconds of her phone hitting 10 o'clock there was a light knock at the door.

Getting up and opening the door Brooke is greeted by a cheerful Kayla. Her friend fit into the "short but thicc" range of body type. Coming up to only 5'3" she had to make up for her lack of height in other ways, mostly via how damn curvy she was. Her chest was even bigger than Brooke's, her hips wide and her heart shaped ass left many men staring when she was out and about. Even Brooke had fantasised about her friend on many occasions. Kayla was dressed modestly but the summer weather forced her attire to be lighter and looser did little to hide her erotic body.

"Come on in!" Brooke mustered up as much cheerful energy as Kayla practically bounced inside. Closing the door behind her Kayla is already excitedly taking off her shows and dropping her purse on the kitchen counter. "I'm sorry it's such short notice but when I found it I was just so excited, exactly what we've been needing!" she revealed, Brooke grabbed her coffee and took another long sip from it. "We?" she asked?

Kayla paused, "Oh right, we haven't told anyone yet, me and Eric want to have kids, we've been trying but not had any luck so far." She explained, turning to Brooke before continuing, "But we

haven't really told anyone yet, we don't want to make a big fuss of it yet and get everyone excited over something that hasn't happened yet." she disclosed.

Brooke just nodded, Her and Eric were very close and had been married for several years, Kayla had kind of mentioned having kids in passing here and there but otherwise never talked about it much. "So I assumed you found something to help with your fertility then?" Brooke asked. Kayla pulled out a rolled up parchment, it was a bit rough around the edges, "Well, not *my* fertility, it's actually Eric that needs the help." Kayla elaborated.

Brooke raised an eyebrow, fertility spells and potions usually focused on improving the woman's side of the equation, ones that helped out the male's side of things were rare. Brooke set aside her coffee as Kayla passed the rolled up paper to her and she gently unrolled it. Brooke was impressed, she didn't recognize the creator's signature but it was clearly a legitimate formula. "I'm amazed you found something like this, these sorts of formulas are quite rare." Brooke praised her. "Well, it took a bit of searching and we had to pay a bit more than I would have liked for it but it's just what we need, plus you owe me one so less cost in the long run!"

Brooke read through it quickly until she got most of the way through it and came to one of the final ingredients the formula called for, "Hmmm..." Kayla paused, "is something wrong with it?" she questioned. Brooke pondered the implications, her dick twitching slightly as she came to her conclusion.

"No, the formula is fine, but uh, you sure this is what you want? I'll be needing your help with one of the ingredients..." Brooke informed her friend. Kayla's eyes hardened, "Yes, I'll do whatever it takes, Eric has been really good to me and I want to do this, *for us*." she reassured Brooke. Her gaze unflinching as Brooke looked for any signs of Kayla faltering. "Alright then, let's head downstairs and get started."

Brooke spends the next 15 minutes setting up and making small talk with Kayla, updating each other on recent events in their lives and some light gossip. Brooke sets up 2 cauldrons, a smaller one that she'll use to mix most of the ingredients and a second larger one for the final ingredient, once that one is acquired she'll add the premixed ingredients to it and let it simmer down, concentrating it to the point that it'd be practical to actually drink. If Kayla has any questions based on how she's setting up she keeps them to herself.

After some more preparations everything is ready, Brooke turns to Kayla and asks, "Last chance to back out." but Kayla doesn't waver, "I'm ready!" She announces. Brooke only nods and touches a sigil she's inlaid on the desk under the smaller cauldron, it glows orange as it begins to heat up. Brooke begins processing and combining the gathered ingredients, it's going to take a bit to get everything into the cauldron.

"I'll tell you about the last ingredient now." Brooke begins explaining as she works, "This formula calls for a fairly large amount of ectoplasm." Kayla listens intently, "Ectoplasm isn't rare in of itself, it can be gathered in a number of ways from most spirits but the problem is that it can't be stored long term, it breaks down very quickly." Brooke dumped another ingredient into the cauldron.

“So...you can't just get it from the shop or anything, you have to get it fresh?” Kayla mused. Brooke nodded, “Right, whenever I need any I have to catch a spirit and get the ectoplasm I need, adding it directly to the potion I'm making right away.” Brooke tilted her head as she dug through her memories, “I think the longest I've had some ectoplasm last for me was about 12 hours or so?”

Kayla leaned back, “That's not very long at all!” She started to look a bit worried, “Are we going to need to go far to find a spirit?” Brooke shook her head, “Not at all, you can summon spirit's pretty much anywhere, most spirits are too weak to leave the Astral Plane without help but with a quick invitation we'll have one right here in this room.” Brooke concluded.

Kayla seemed a bit confused, “That sounds really easy then, what's the catch?” Brooke chuckled, “The catch is that most potions that call for ectoplasm don't need much so usually you grab a spirit, skim off what you need and send it along.” Brooke tapped the formula, “This needs a *lot* of ectoplasm.” As she added the last of the prepared ingredients into the small cauldron she motioned to it, “All of this stuff is what causes the effect, the way this potion works which is different than normal, is that it uses the ectoplasm to enhance the effect of the rest of the potion.”

“Oh wow, so it ends up working like a multiplier?” Kayla asked. “Right, the potion otherwise would still work, but wouldn't have much of an effect, the ectoplasm sort of supercharges it I guess but you need a lot more of it than you'd normally use.” Brooke peered into the cauldron, watching as she stirred it to make sure everything was combining properly. It bubbled and had the right consistency at least.

“Looks like this is ready to go now.” Brooke ran a finger along the out circle of the sigil, the glow faded as her finger traced the outline, turning it down to keep the concoction warm while Kayla got the last ingredient. Kayla shifted her weight a bit, “So it's just the ectoplasm left now?” Brooke cleared her throat, “Yup, once that's collected I just need to bring it up to temp and then I can mix them together.” Brooke pointed to the large cauldron, “Last thing will be to simmer the potion for a while, concentrating it so it's easier to move around inconspicuously.”

Kayla nodded along, “So what am I supposed to do to help then?” Brooke took a deep breath, “Well, normally when collecting ectoplasm you just catch a bit of their slobber, sometimes just grabbing them and squeezing them is enough.” Brooke mimed wringing out a washcloth before continuing, “But those methods are wasteful, which is fine when you only need a small amount, but the amount we need calls for a different method.”

“And I assume I play a part in that.” Kayla presumed. “Yes, the best way to collect a large amount of Ectoplasm is to have the spirit inject it into a person.” Brooke stated, silence filling the room. “And I uh...I'm the person then?” Her voice was not as sure as it was before. “Yes, I've done it myself before when I needed more ectoplasm than normal, but this formula calls for even more and it's best if I'm not otherwise occupied to make sure it all goes smoothly.

Kayla's eyes darted around, “Is it...is it going to hurt?” She asked. Brooke smiled “Absolutely

not, in anything, it feels really good." Brooke's cheeks blushed slightly as she recalled her last big "collection". Kayla started to pace, "How does swallowing a bunch of ectoplasm *feel good*?" she questioned. Brooke paused, it was time to lay it all out. "Well not swallow exactly, stomachs don't stretch all that well, so uh, the spirit instead shoots it...into your womb."

Kayla's eyes went wide, "You mean the spirit needs to *fuck* me?!" She nearly shouted. "And how the heck does my *womb* stretch better than my stomach?" She demanded. Brooke figured this would be a bit of a hard sell, part of why she put off mentioning it until now, "Look, it's how the collecting spell works, it draws the spirit to whomever it's casted on and ensures they can hold it." Brooke tried to explain. Kayla crossed her arms, clearly needing more convincing yet.

"And what about the side effects?" Kayla countered, "I know enough about all this magic shit to ask about side effects!" Brooke winced, she wasn't wrong, "the only side effects can only happen if you try to hold the ectoplasm in, but we're gonna get it out as soon as we're done with the spirit, that's what the larger Cauldron is for!" Brooke pointed at the cauldron she had set up earlier.

Kayla just glared at her, Brooke shifted tactics. "Look, if you're really against it I can do it, but I won't be able to get as much ectoplasm myself as you could with me supervising, the potion would be much less potent but it might still work well enough." Brooke turned away from Kayla and let the option hang in the air, banking on Kayla's desire to grow her family with Eric. She didn't have to wait long.

"And you're sure that it...feels good?" Kayla asked sheepishly. Brooke smirked to herself, *got her!* She turned back to face Kayla, "Oh like you wouldn't believe, it's a very...*fulfilling* experience, and I'll be here to guide you through it." She reassured her friend.

Kayla's face betrayed her desires, shifting slightly as she weighed her options. Brooke merely watched, knowing she'd already won and just had to wait for Kayla to accept it. Kayla sighed, "Fine fine I'll do it, I just want to let Eric know first."

"That's fine, I have a few things I need to grab for you." Brooke scurried off before Kayla could change her mind, grabbing the spell scroll and a pendant Kayla would be needing. Returning to her friend with the items she set them down by the large cauldron. She could hear Kayla in the other room, awkwardly trying to explain to her husband what she'd just agreed to. Brooke busied herself as she waited for Kayla to finish her call.

After a few minutes the muffled conversation ended and Kayla re-entered the room, very red in the face. "All set?" Brooke asked, Kayla smirked, "Yeah, but Eric says now you owe him a favor!" They both laughed. Kayla sighed, closing her eyes for a moment before opening them, now filled with determination, "So what do you need me to do?" she asked bluntly.

"First thing is you should strip, your clothes will just get in the way and you don't keep a second set here anymore." Brooke winked, Kayla's blush intensified as she started taking off her clothes. She stopped suddenly, "What about you?" she sheepishly asked. Brooke blinked, caught off guard, "Well nothing is happening to me, and I kinda live here so I have more clothes

handy." Kayla averted her gaze. Oh, Brooke thought as she realised what Kayla was *really* asking, "do you want me to strip too?" she asked.

She hadn't been intimate with Kayla since college, where the pair experimented with each other for a time, they had remained close friends ever since, neither really had any secrets they kept from the other. "it uh, might help me to uh...get in the mood?" she offered. Brooke smiled, "I guess fairs fair," she SAID, reaching for the hem of her shirt, "but I'm I'll be keeping my pants on, don't want to be knocking shit over with the erection you're going to leave me with." she teased in spite of the bit of blush she felt on her cheeks.

Brooke had her chest exposed first, feeling a bit outclassed as Kayla's double Ds were let loose. But she got to watch as Kayla fully stripped, admiring her friend's hypnotic ass and hips she dropped her shorts and panties to the floor. "Dayum gurl, has anyone ever told you that Eric is one lucky bastard?" She quipped as Kayla bent down to pull off her socks and collect her discarded clothes from the floor.

"It's funny, 'cause Eric says exactly that every damn day!" Kayla joked back as she loosely folded everything up and left it on the counter by the couch. Brooke swore Kayla was swinging her hips more than she needed to.

"Alright, I'm naked, you're half naked, what next?" Kayla asked as she walked back to the large cauldron. Brooke cleared her throat. "Well, even though the scroll is going to draw a horny spirit to you, we don't want to startle it, so uh it's best if we...tie you up." Brooke offered.

"O...oh!" Kayla clearly wasn't expecting that. "I mean, I don't even have my ropes anymore..." she mused. Brooke smirked, "Leave that to me." Taking a deep breath Brooke started muttering an incantation as she drew a circle in the air, her fingertip trailing a circle of pink energy. As she closed the circle it started to shift from a rough hand drawn circle to one that was perfectly round, pink runes started to push inward as she continued the incantation.

Kayla simply watched enraptured, it wasn't the first time she had watched Brook cast a spell, but she'd never seen this one before. After a few more seconds the runes stopped filling in and Brooke gently eased the ring down towards the floor, positioning it right beside the large cauldron. The incantation done, Brooke gasped slightly as she caught up with her breathing, motioning for Kayla to step inside the circle.

To her credit she didn't hesitate, quickly stepping forward and turning to face the cauldron. "Okay, now just try to relax." Brooke reassured her friend as she brought her hand back up. This time the ring didn't move, but from within rose over a dozen pink semi translucent tendrils.

Kayla shifted nervously, "Ohh!" She squeaked as the first tendril brushed against her leg, "They're warm..." she commented as most of the tendrils continued to rise. Those that didn't started to circle around her ankles and just above her knee. She jumped slightly as a pair of tendrils reached her wrists and started pulling them behind her back. Brooke didn't comment as she saw Kayla try to subtly grind her thighs together and focused on the spell even as a pressure made itself known in her shorts.

More tendrils found their way to her shoulders and chest, forming thick bands as they wound around her. Finally she was ready and all the tendrils rose, pulling Kayla with them, Kayla gasped as her feet left the cold floor and she hung in the air. "Oh wow, this is so much easier than using real rope..." she whispered. Brooke smiled as she twisted her hand and the tendrils started to shift. They finished securing her arms behind her back as the ones around her ankles pulled upward, folding her legs up neatly. Brooke kept her legs closed for now, if only as a means to tease Kayla a bit further.

Kayla craned her neck to try and get a good look at herself, "And you're sure this spell will last long enough to finish this?" she questioned, "I know I'm not all that high up but I've fallen enough with ropes in college and don't want to deal with that again..." she was very cute when she tried to put on a strong facade. Brooke gently ran a finger along her thigh, "Fret not, the spell will hold, and unlike real ropes, you don't have to worry about chafing or cutting off your circulation." she explained as Kayla shuddered at her touch.

Brooke gave Kayla's restraints a quick once over, made a few tweaks before nodding in satisfaction. "One more thing you need..." she reached over and grabbed the pendant to hold it up where Kayla could actually see it.

"This will act as an anchor for the collection spell, ensuring it holds until we don't need it anymore." She walked up behind Kayla's body, gently securing it around her neck as she explained. "It also has one more handy feature." She whispered into Kayla's ear as she reached around and gave the pendant a quick double tap.

Suddenly thin bands of energy similar to the tendrils, but this time in a pale cyan colour, shot from the pendant, Kayla's gasp almost immediately silenced as they wrapped tightly around her mouth and nose. Kayla started to struggle out of instinct but Brooke rested a hand on her cheek, "Just relax, you can still breathe normally see?" Brooke reassured her, they both watched as Kayla's chest rose and fell several times, slowing down as Kayla overcame the shock.

Brooke stepped back and went to grab the scroll, explaining as she went, "This is part of not startling the spirit, if you get too loud it can drive them off too." picking up the scroll she turns back towards Kayla, "Are you ready? Just remember I'm here to make sure everything goes well." Brooke reassured her friend.

Kayla nodded silently, Brooke could tell she was growing eager for whatever would come next. Brooke knew Kayla well enough to know she was incredibly turned on already, between the magical bondage and the sheer premise of what they were doing had her wet and ready. And that knowledge did nothing but further encourage Brooke's own arousal, dick already producing a noticeable bulge in her shorts.

"Perfect! I'm sure you're going to enjoy it." Brooke was about to unroll the scroll when she stopped. "Oh, one more thing..." she concentrated for a moment, reaching out towards where Kayla left her phone and grabbing it. Brooke set it to record and propped it up on a nearby counter with a good view of Kayla and whatever partner joined her. Leaning in front of the phone

she smiled into the camera, "Eric, consider this as a down payment." she offered with a wink as stepped out for frame, revealing Kayla's current predicament.

Brooke finally unrolled the scroll, glancing through just to make sure she grabbed the right one, she didn't want to deal with making *that* mistake a second time. Confident that she grabbed the right one she looked up and gently eased Kayla's legs open, revealing a positively dripping wet pussy just as she expected, Kayla shuddering as the cool basement air flowed over her nether lips.

With access gained she placed her hand on the scroll and began chanting, fortunately despite being a more complicated spell the scroll was handling most of the invocation, allowing Brooke to not lose her breath this time. As she neared the end of the chant the pendant started to glow a pale blue as the spell centred on it, anchoring it to Kayla despite her lack of magical talent and without requiring undue effort from Brooke herself.

Brooke continued to observe as the cool air of the basement started to blow about, her nipples taking note and stiffening, as if one hard member wasn't enough for her to deal with. "The spell has taken hold, now we just wait for a little horny spirit to show up!" Brooke chirped, looking over at her friend she saw a growing need in her eyes.

Brooke nodded, "Yeah the spell is pretty intense, got you feeling all hot and bothered eh?" She teased, a muffled whine coming from Kayla. Brooke put on a pensive face, "Are you sure ? I mean I *guess* I could distract you while we wait..." she led on as she purposely stepped behind Kayla, out of her line of sight. With a grin she raised Kayla up ever so slightly before stepping forward and nestling her head into her chest. "Mmmm it's been so long since we've gotten to have fun, Eric must be taking real good care of you." she mused as she snaked her hands up to Kayla's breasts.

Kayla let out a muffled moan as Brook made contact, gently caressing her massive boobs before groping them more vigorously. "Fuck girl these things feel even better than they used to be!" Brooke forced the compliment onto her friend, amused by the situation not leaving her any ability to deny it.

Brooke simply enjoyed playing with Kayla's boobs, the feel of them in her hands again prompting to reach full mast within her shorts. The other girl's suppressed moans reverberated through her chest. Then she remembered something, "Hey, are you still as sensitive as before too?" Brooke asked with a devilish intent even Kayla could pick up on just from her tone. Kayla started to squirm, or at least she tried to, but the pink tendrils held her tightly as Brooke's fingers found their way to Kayla's plumb nipples and gave them a good pinch.

This time Kayla did manage to shift as the mix of pain and pleasure rocked her. The accompanying moan much louder than anything else she'd managed to get past the magical gag.

"Oh ho, it seems you are still sensitive then." Brooke smiled as she returned to lightly groping her friend's chest. As she eased Kayla down from that high Brooke sensed something, a shift in

the air, it had stopped tumbling about the room and became still, but the extra chilled aspect remained. "Oh my, it seems you got yourself a partner now my dear." Brooke informed her friend, looking down she watched as her eyes darted about trying to spot it.

Brooke chuckled, you won't see it that easily but I can help, moving her hands to cover both Kayla's and her own eyes she mutters a short incantation, this spell letting them "pierce the veil" of the Astral Plane just a tiny bit. What they observed floating before then was a mostly translucent blob, the hazy form of a human upper torso and head, wispy stumps where the arms would be and a long trailing tail of smoke instead of legs. Well, there was one part that was more solid and well defined, it's dick, completely with a tight little scrotum.

"He looks ready for some fun, let's show him your goods." Brooke insisted as she gently rolled Kayla back, raising her crotch up and in line with the spirit's dick. It seemed to take note, "looking" downward and twisting its head, its featureless gaze resting upon Kayla's exposed pussy. Brooke took the opportunity to quietly step out from behind Kayla, lightly sliding a hand along her body as she came to stand beside them. As long as the spell was holding it should be entirely focused on Kayla.

The spirit shifted its posture, lining up its dick with Kayla's pussy before slowly pushing it forward. Kayla's body jerked as the head made contact with her pussy, "It'll warm up don't worry." Brooke promised, speaking from experience. Brooke watched as the spirit started to penetrate her friend, the phantom dick spreading open her friend's inner folds as it pushed its full length slowly into the warm and wet tunnel until he was fully inserted. Brooke just barely manages to hear a silent moan from Kayla, she smirks knowing what the spell has in store for her friend.

The spirit begins to thrust, starting with short and shallow thrusts, it's crotch pushing against Kayla's with every thrust. Every spirit has a different approach based on how they had sex in life, the last time Brooke had used the spell herself she got a very rough spirit, much to her delight. It seems Kayla had gotten a kinder one, a lucky break for her first time.

Brooke watched as the spirit fucked her friend, making sure the spell was doing as it was supposed to and to keep Kayla safe. The Spell was almost foolproof without outside tampering so Brooke ended up mostly just enjoying the sight of watching her friend, tied up and gagged, getting fucked. One of her hands drifted down to her crotch and began gently rubbing her dick through her shorts. Between the harvesting and then finishing the potion it was going to be a torturous wait to "relieve" herself.

There was one thing she was looking for, a sure fire sign that the spell was having its full effect and a bit of worry crept in as she didn't see it right away. Fortunately she didn't have long to wait, the spirit started to lengthen its strokes without affecting its pace, and as the length of its strokes continued to grow longer she became sure that its dick was growing larger. Looking closely at her friend's pussy she could also see her pussy being spread wider as the spirit's dick also grew in girth.

"You can feel how big its growing while it fucks you right?" Brooke inquired softly. Kayla could

only nod quickly to confirm. "Well you have one more slightly uncomfortable thing to deal with as it keeps growing, but it too will get better quickly." She reassured her friend as she could only tilt her head to the side, conveying her lack of understanding.

Suddenly Kayla jerked, grunting as her body went rigid as the spirit completed a long thrust. "You felt it right, it's starting to push against your cervix now." Brooke explained, gently caressing her friend's thigh to help distract and calm her as Kayla turned to look at her, a bit of panic in her eyes. "Just breathe deeply, it'll feel great once it makes it into your womb".

The spirit completes another thrust, getting a similar reaction out of Kayla. Thrust after thrust fails to make progress as Brooke notes more and more of the spirit's dick is being left exposed. She watches as Kayla starts struggling against the pink tendrils, well, mostly the ones holding her hips steady. The spirit is still thrusting a bit slowly, maybe Kayla is trying to meet his thrusts?

With a slight wave of her hand she loosens the tendrils around her thighs and legs, they're still holding Kayla up but she's given them a bit of slack. Brooke watches as Kayla immediately starts rocking her hips forward, taking a few tries to get the timing right to meet the spirit's thrusts.

Kayla's grunts had shifted to sharp moans as she does her best to push back against the spirit, to take in as much dick as she can. It doesn't take long before the spirit manages to plunge its entire length deep into Kayla's pussy, her body going rigid and arching her back as much as possible while letting out a guttural shriek with mixed notes of pain and pleasure that Brooke can hear clearly, even with the magical gag.

Having achieved this new threshold the spirit pauses, something Brooke's spirit had not afforded her, and she watches as Kayla goes limp, her chest heaving as she catches her breath. A slow drip of Kayla's juices from her crotch paints the pretty clear picture that having her womb penetrated pushed her well over the edge into orgasm. As she recovers Brooke gives her a quick once over, checking for any injuries or anything like that. She doesn't spot any injuries but does note a very auspicious bulge in Kayla's stomach.

What she also notices is that the spirit's balls have grown throughout this process as well. The tight little scrotum had been filling with cum, its little balls swollen so large it was as if they held oranges within them. Brooke took a mental note to keep an eye on them, she needed this spirit to *really* fill Kayla up after all.

As the spirit starts to stir it resumes its thrusting again, starting slow as it deals with the tightness of Kayla's cervix. Kayla for her part can only shudder in pleasure. Having achieved the needed depth the spirit quickly picks up speed, the spirit's dick making an ever growing bulge with every thrust as it continues to swell up.

Kayla's hips start rocking in time again, she must be getting used to the feeling. Her moans start growing in volume, even muffled Brooke can tell that she's enjoying herself greatly. As she watches the spirit continuing to pound Kayla's wound its pace starts getting a bit hectic, frantic even. It might not have long before it reaches the limits of its endurance.

Brooke leaned in closely, the spirit's dick had grown impressively large, almost as thick as her wrist, and the length was reaching the point that even pulled partially out it still left an outward bulge on Kayla's stomach. Likewise the balls had grown to the size of softballs. It'd be just enough, but she had really hoped to get more out of this spirit.

Brooke sighed, glad that she'd convinced Kayla to be the receptacle, if she'd done this herself like she had before wouldn't have been able to tease more of the spirit. She just needed one more small spell, just enough to let her hands interact with the spirit. Standing up straight she turned to Kayla, "Sorry Kayla, this spirit hasn't grown quite as much as I need, so I have to tease him a bit to make sure he *really* fills you up."

Kayla didn't respond, not that she really could have but it seemed like she was focused on the pleasure right now, understandably so Brooke reasoned as she steadied herself to cast one more spell. Brooke had always been better at Alchemy than magic, and even with the scroll doing most of the work for the harvesting spell the restraint and sight spells had left her mana spread pretty thin.

As she started incanting a touch spell she focused on just affecting her hands, no need to strain herself trying to affect all of her with the spell. As she finished the incantation a thin veil of purple energy spread across her hands like a glove, it wasn't quite skin tight, not suitable for working with very fine things, fortunately this spirit's dick was anything but small.

She watched as the spirit thrust, getting a feel for its rhythm. She had to act fast before the spirit climaxed. One, two more thrusts before Brooke struck, she reached out and grabbed the spirit's dick near the base just before it was about to thrust back in. Brooke held tight trying to keep the spirit from coming loose, the magic helping fight against the spirit's desire to continue fucking Kayla. She paused for a moment to stare at it though, even grabbing it at the peak of it pulling out the head was still buried in Kayla's pussy, and she barely managed to reach around the entire thing with her fingers.

Brooke turned her attention to the spirit's balls, as much as they'd grown, she wanted them to grow *more*. Reaching up she started to caress the spirit's balls, it jumped as she made contact, it strained against her magical grip, desperate to resume fucking. She was a bit limited with only one hand but as she started to work them more thoroughly she could tell that it was packing quite a load, its balls felt heavy and dense.

As Brooke continued edging the spirit she felt something, its balls were growing just as she hoped they would with some extra stimulation. Looking over at Kayla she saw the combined desperation from being teased but the portion of the spirit's dick still spreading her pussy wide and a touch of concern as the spirit's balls swelled larger. "Fret not, this is all for you, and the spell will make sure you get *all of it*." Brooke teased her restrained friend. The gag made it so that she couldn't hear it, but Kayla was clearly breathing very heavily, heart probably pounding, getting her all worked up.

Looking back at the spirit's balls Brooke was pleased with her progress, it was getting harder

and harder to tease and knead them but they'd grown so big she figured it was time to get to the climax. Letting them hang heavily she grabbed the spirit's dick with both hands, noting that it had gained girth during her session with its balls, her fingers no longer able to fully reach around its new size..

“Just one thing I want to check before letting you two back at it...” Brooke thought out loud as she eased the spirit back, pulling more and more of its length out of Kayla, her hips straining against the restraint spell. Once Brooke had pulled over a foot out of Kayla she stopped, “Seems like its balls weren't the only thing growing, are you ready to take this monster Kayla?” Brooke goaded Kayla who was desperately nodding as emphatically as she could while restrained.

Brooke started to ease the translucent dick back into her friend. She had considered just letting go and letting the spirit plunge its entire length into Kayla but while the spell would protect her from damage, there was still a measure of pain involved. Instead she teased them both just a bit more, easing in about four or five inches before pulling back three inches, slowly working deeper into Kayla's depths.

It didn't take long until Brooke felt some resistance from Kayla's cervix, the spirit's new girth abusing her cervix even more. The spirit was getting wild, thrashing about trying to fuck but held by Brooke's magic grip, she needed to get him going again before things got too out of hand. Pushing slowly but firmly she eased her way into Kayla's womb, her muffled groan almost giving her pause but she kept pushing. Eventually Kayla's cervix yielded and swallowed several inches of the dick before Brooke's hand bumped into Kayla's dripping pussy.

“You're really getting a kick out of this aren't you girl?” Brooke chided her friend, “I'll let you two get back to it.” and she punctuated her statement by finally releasing her grip on the spirit. No longer being held back it immediately plunged the rest of its dick into Kayla, the bulge on her stomach now twice the it had been before the 'interruption'. Kayla's head rolled back, even muted by the gag her moan was clearly audible this time. Brooke smiled, “Don't tell me you've cummed a second time already!” she scolded her friend as the spirit resumed its pounding, the pair taking a few strokes to sync their movements back up. Kayla was too distracted to respond aside from more muffled moans and groans as they regained their prior pace.

Brooke was transfixed watching the spirit's dick as it left its impression in Kayla's stomach, it was simultaneously unsettling and yet, there was some prime carnal element, that one could simply get fucked so thoroughly, so entirely as to see it from the outside. Brooke had been hard as a rock for this entire process, Kayla's curves were more than enough on their own, but Brooke's dick was throbbing incessantly watching her friend get fucked. Cursed to be a 3rd wheel and simply observe instead of getting involved. Her thoughts turned to her friend Paige, wondering if she was free for some fun tonight. Brooke re-focused her attention, fun later, work now, she mentally chastised herself.

Fortunately the spell was doing exactly what it was supposed to and even with the extra size due to Brooke's teasing Kayla was handling it like a champ. Having regained their rhythm it wouldn't be long until the spirit came and filled Kayla up. Given the extra teasing Kayla was due

to be filled with a *lot* of ectoplasm. Brooke's mind wandered slightly as she found herself glad for having grabbed her largest cauldron for this.

Suddenly the spirit broke the rhythm, suddenly switching to powerful thrusts that pushed as much of its dick into Kayla as it could, with each thrust it grinded their crotches more and more. Kayla continued trying her best to match her partner's motions but as her head rolled back and her legs and hips squirmed it was clear she couldn't focus on the task much.

With one final thrust the spirit seems to almost freeze in place but Brooke could see that its balls started to spasm, it was finally cumming! Brooke quickly looked at the bulge on Kayla's stomach. At first nothing happened but Kayla's hips were squirming, her cervix's final resistance perhaps? Suddenly the bulge swelled up at the highest point, settling slightly in the brief second or two before the dick shot another pulse of ectoplasm, swelling it back up all over again.

Kayla for her part was moaning about as loudly as the magic gag would allow, which wasn't much but she was still loud enough for Brooke to hear her guttural moans and groans clearly. It only took a few more spurts of cum before the bulge swelled into a larger round shape, the portion of the spirit's dick that had penetrated Kayla's womb now fully surrounded by an ever growing amount of its own ectoplasm. As Kayla's belly grew from "pudgy" into "early pregnancy" it started to wiggle and jiggle around with Kayla's spastic movements, hypnotically so.

Brooke reached out and gently lay a hand on Kayla's growing belly. Kayla's head snapped up and she made contact with her smooth skin, heat seemingly radiating from within her. Kayla's belly was soft, she pressed her hand into it, feeling the ectoplasm within her womb shift around her hand even as the spirit's dick kept pumping more and more into Kayla's womb. As Kayla's belly continued to expand Brooke could feel her fingers slowly being spread out by the growth.

It seemed like Brooke's touch was the final straw for Kayla as she rolled into her third orgasm of the night, and based on the way she strained against the restraint spell, her biggest too. She arched her back hard, pulling and actually managing to force some leniency from the restraint spell. This also had the effect of Kayla pushing her belly outward, highlighting the growth as she reached a size that put her right around the second trimester. Not that the spirit's balls had any plans of stopping the flow of ectoplasm into her womb.

As Kayla's orgasm started to wind down and her belly moved into the third trimester the rate of growth started to slow down. Not because the spirit was running out of juice or anything, merely that it could only fill her so fast. Brooke wasn't going to complain, although not truly pregnant Kayla's already sexy body looked even better all swollen up like this, Brooke more than happy to enjoy this while it lasted and she couldn't help but imagine how big her breasts would swell up during a real pregnancy..

As Kayla's body started to relax and lean back into the support of the restraint spell Brooke felt a shift within her belly. As her womb continued to be filled Brooke noted that her friend's belly wasn't jiggling around as much, it still had a fair amount of give but as more and more cum was being packed into her womb it got more taught. Like filling up a water balloon the pressure within started to fight back against gravity.

Brooke was suddenly pulled back to reality by the sound of something dripping. Taking her eyes off of Kayla's belly for the first time and looking to the floor, she spots a small drip of a slightly glowing, pale blue liquid, ectoplasm. Looking up she sees it starting to ooze out of Kayla's pussy, in spite of the spirit's swollen dick tightly wedged into the stretched out pussy. "Oh dear, you appear to be leaking a bit down below, let's not waste any of your efforts here." Brooke announced as she waved her hand, directing the restraint spell to ease Kayla so her pussy was now over the prepared cauldron to catch any further leaks.

By now Kayla was beginning to look overdue, her belly button now being pushed into and outie from the sheer pressure within her womb. Her growth had slowed even more, barely perceptible now given her already huge size. And the spirit appeared to be on its last legs too, its balls already less than half the size they had gotten up to before releasing their bounty. Kayla was barely conscious at this point, 3 orgasms in short order basically leaving her dazed in the afterglow. Brooke gently caressed Kayla's belly as the spirit's orgasm continued towards its eventual end.

It took almost another two minutes for the spirit to run out of steam, in that time Kayla's belly looked to be well overdue with twins in spite of ectoplasm almost constantly oozing out of her packed pussy and dripping into the cauldron and starting to pool up in the bottom. As the spirit's balls finally returned to their normal size it shuddered a final few blasts of ectoplasm as its dick finally started going soft. More of the ectoplasm flowed from Kayla's pussy as the spirit bobbed backwards, ectoplasm gushing out into the cauldron for barely a second before the flow tapered off, Kayla's cervix closing up tight.

The spirit faded away as the harvesting spell released its hold on it. Brooke breathed a sigh of relief as she dropped the sight spell as well, leaving her to only maintain the restraint spell. Taking a step back she checks Kayla for any injuries. Focusing on her pussy she looks as the last dregs of Ectoplasm drip into the cauldron, her pussy still obviously gaping. With everything looking to be in order it's time to rouse sleeping beauty. Brooke quickly double taps the pendant around Kayla's neck again and the strips of translucent cyan energy forming the gag start to loosen and get pulled back into the pendant.

Kayla's breathing, still slightly laboured, became audible once again. "Wakey wakey Kayla!" Brooke chirped at the overwhelmed woman. "How are you feeling?" Kayla stirred, sluggishly lifting her head up. Brooke twisted her wrist, shifting the restraints around her head to provide more support.

"Ooh, feeling a little bloated I guess..." she absently jokes. Brooke laughed, "I'll say! You're holding so much ectoplasm you look like you're overdue with *twins* my dear!" She explained as Kayla finished recovering and looked at her belly, easily visible in her current position past her breasts. "*Fuckin' hell...*, was he really that big?" Brooke snickered, "Yup, I made sure of it. With this much ectoplasm your potion is going to be very potent." She assured her friend.

Kayla was transfixed by her belly, groaning as she tried to shift against the restraint spell. "Can you let me down, I want to get a good look at myself." Kayla asked. Brooke shook her head,

“Sorry, I'm too drained to cast the spell again, and trust me, it'll be *much* easier to drain you like this.” Brooke paused, “But I can offer a compromise!” Stepping away she stepped over to where she had propped up Kayla's phone, picking it up and ending the recording. Turning back toward Kayla she switched to the front facing camera and turned the screen towards Kayla.

“A bit basic but should let you see yourself well enough now and a bit more later” Brooke explained, tapping the record button after finishing her explanation and moving her friend's phone around, getting many angles of her trussed up friend, including a close up of her crotch, pussy still gaped noticeably. Kayla was pretty amazed by just how big she was. “I look twice as full as I feel, part of the spell I guess?” She assumed.

Brooke shrugged as she set up the phone to record again, this time from a different, higher angle. “I believe so, I've never gotten as big as you have, but I felt pretty full when I did it, must be an upper limit or something, the gal I get the scrolls from wasn't too forthcoming with details, trade secrets and all that.”

Kayla mostly took Brooke's explanation at face value, she might know about magic but she was barely involved and she simply didn't have the mental capacity to argue at the moment. Finally having the chance to catch her breath she speaks up with a different question, “So what happens now?” Brooke returned to stand beside Kayla, “Now we empty you out.” Brooke reached out and rested a hand on her friend's filled belly.

“We could just leave you to drain out ‘naturally’ but I can't keep up the restraint spell for much longer and we'll collect more of the ectoplasm if I can make sure you drain right into the cauldron.” Kayla seemed to be getting a bit nervous, “So like I need to push or something?” she hesitantly asked. Brooke smiled, “Nothing like that, in fact you don't really need to do anything at all!” Kayla looked relieved for a moment before Brooke motioned her hand adjusting her position over the cauldron before stepping in behind her.

“This part is actually my job to take care of!” Brooke eagerly explained. Kayla didn't fully realise what Brooke was saying until Brooke reached around her huge belly and her hands grabbed each other. “Wait *WAIT I'M NOT RE...FUUUUUCK!!!*” Kayla screamed, no longer muted by the magic gag, as Brooke used her arms to squeeze Kayla's belly. At first nothing seemed to happen, Brooke's arms sunk in a bit and Kayla's belly bulged around her arms until suddenly Kayla's cervix gave way and a rush of ectoplasm poured out of Kayla and into the cauldron, the small puddle that had leaked out before quickly expanding thanks to the new flow.

Kayla gasped as Brooke eased up for a second only to adjust her arms and squeeze down again. This time Kayla moaned deeply as a second rush of ectoplasm poured out of her pussy. “Everything is so damn sensitive...” she groaned. Brooke laughed behind her, “Yeah, the spell is still keeping you dosed up with pleasure, makes getting it out faster just that much better right?” Brooke asserted as she squeezed down again. She didn't have a great view of Kayla from behind her, but the way she was moaning and the way she was wiggling her hips told Brooke that her friend was well on her way to a fourth orgasm.

Easing off on squeezing she leaned in as close to Kayla's ear as she could, “*Another* orgasm

girl? What kind of slut cums four times to this freaky ass shit huh?" She whispered all sultry like to egg her friend on. Brooke had made progress on Kayla's belly though, she only looked a little bit overdue with a single pregnancy instead of with twins. "Dammit Brooke you damn tease, not like you haven't been hard this whole time too!" Kayla shot back as she tried to catch her breath.

"Damn right I've been hard, but you got me standing at attention first." Brooke countered as she started to squeeze Kayla's belly once again, prompting Kayla to groan as her pussy dumped more ectoplasm into the cauldron. "That being said, you all swollen up and pregnant looking is going to keep me company for many a lonely night going forward, and I'm sure Greg will agree once he's seen *the video...*" Brooke teased, causing Kayla to tense up, "Vid.....*moan...eo?*" She got out between moans.

"Oh yeah, you did say that I, and I quote, *owed him one* unquote, right? It's not going to make things even, but it's a start, don't you agree?" Brooke explained. Kayla didn't respond, trying to suppress her moans and groans. Brooke stopped squeezing, Kayla now only looking to be somewhere I'm her second trimester. Kayla turned her head as much as she could to glare at her, though being all trussed up and blushing didn't really sell the anger all that well.

"You guys should watch it right before Greg drinks the potion, I'm sure you both find it very *inspiring!*" Brooke suggested with a wink. "Just think of it as a preview of sorts." Brooke continued as she unlatched her hands and laid them upon Kayla's belly, slowly caressing them, even with her belly smaller than before it still had a wonderful give to it as she gently sunk her fingers in.

"Almost done, are you ready?" Brooke asked, waiting for a response as Kayla took a few more breaths. "...yes..." Kayla breathed quietly as she looked away. Brooke grinned and pushed her hands into Kayla's belly, more gently than the hard squeezing from before she firmly kneaded the flesh and slowly worked the ectoplasm out of her friend's belly. Kayla was clearly enjoying it, she started to mutter under her breath about how close she was getting and it wasn't long until she got louder about how close she was.

With one final push Kayla was pushed for the edge for a fourth time, her moans more subdued, the throat being a bit hoarse from the prior three orgasms. The flow into the cauldron was almost nothing by the time her orgasm fizzled out. Kayla was very certainly done for the day. "Good girl Kayla, we got it all." Brooke whispered sweetly as she grabbed a big blanket she'd set aside.

Kayla could only murmur in response. Brooke dropped the blanket over Kayla's shoulders. "I'm going to dismiss the restraint spell now, just relax, I'll catch you." Brooke reassured her, not that Kayla had the energy to resist any more. With a wave of her hand and a twist of her wrist Brooke had the tendrils pull Kayla away from the cauldron and bring her legs into a more natural position. Wrapping the blanket around her Brooke fully dismissed the spell, catching her friend as she stumbled, supporting her friend whose legs weren't up to the task.

Walking Kayla over to a couch she had in the corner Brooke made sure she was all nicely bundled up. "Feeling okay?" she asked as she gently ran her fingers through Kayla's hair.

“Mmmm...tired...” Kayla managed to mumble. “You can sleep, you've earned it, and I have to finish your potion still!” Brooke smiled before getting up and walking back to the cauldron.

Looking at just how much had been harvested Brooke was confident Kayla's potion would exceed her expectations. Before starting on the potion she grabbed Kayla's phone, ending the recording and sending them to Greg with a note to make sure he waited to watch them with Kayla.

The bulge in Brooke's shorts rubbed against the table, almost sore from being teased by Kayla's efforts. She grabbed her own phone, bringing up Paige's contact info she sent her a message before she got to work finishing Kayla's potion.

[Hey, are you free for some fun tonight?]