

## Chapter 6

Sunlight filtered through the leaves above Selena as her eyes fluttered open, the sound of birds chirping greeting her as she woke up from a deep sleep.

She rubbed the sleep from her eyes as she took in her surroundings. It looked like she was somewhere in the woods but this forest seemed different, older perhaps. The trees had leaves she could not recognize and the branches reach nearly fifty yard into the air, much taller than any of the trees near her school.

Groaning, she sat up, her entire body aching and her tits swung heavy on her torso as gravity took effect.

Before she could get to her feet, the sound of rustling leaves in the foliage startled her. It sounded like something big was working its way through the undergrowth and coming straight for her.

The leaves parted and Selena gasped in shock as she beheld the person who stepped into the clearing. He was tall, most likely over seven feet and his skin was a dark reddish color, his silver eyes catching the sunlight as they looked at her, piercing into her soul and mind.

"Hello Selena," he said, "It's a pleasure to finally meet you."

His rich voice was melodic and seemed to put her in a trance, her mind a mixture of fear but serene calm that made it hard to speak or think.

"Wh- Who ar-" she stuttered before he cut her off by raising his hand, revealing shark nails in the shape of claws.

"My name is Azzan and I am the creator of the books you so rudely tried to destroy."

Selena's eyes went wide with terror as she recognized he was the demonic force who had influenced her actions and made her into a cum desperate slut.

"I had to waste much mana to drag you here. Fortunately, you were foolish enough to do it where you did... have you any idea how much lust and sexual energy has leaked into the ground there? Many people have released their carnal desires and strengthened my connection to that place of revelry." He said, his eyes flashing an unholy red as he watched her squirm uncomfortably.

"I see the spell has taken quite a hold on you," He continued, "I must say, I was shocked that a virgin like you was the one to cast it, but it has worked to the spells advantage as it compounded the effects and made it much more powerful."

“Mo- Mor- More powerful?” She stuttered, overcoming her fear enough to squeak out a few words.

“Yes, more powerful. Usually my worshipers are far more sexually free and are willing to act on the spells parameters, but you on the other hand... You tried to fight it, therefore the spell was forced to intensify the cravings which caused it to be more efficient as it generated mana.”

This was too much for poor Selena, she desperately just wanted to be back in her dorm room. Hell, she would prefer being in that closet with the glory hole then in the presence of Azzan. *No, you have to fight it Selena, thats what he wants!* She told herself.

“Plea- Please sir, I- I just want to go home...” She said, not meaning to sound so pitiful.

Azzan gazed upon her with his silver eyes, the intensity of which caused her to break eye contact and look down at his feet in shame. “You will in due time...” He said, as if pondering something, “but you cannot go unpunished for the crime of attempting to destroy my sacred tome.”

“I’m so sorry, I’ll never do it again!” Selena pleaded.

“Indeed you won’t” Azzan said, his eyes sparkling once more as a smile seemed to spread across his crimson face, “I have a proposal for you young lady.”

Selena looked up at him, hoping he would let her leave but knowing it wouldn’t be so simple. “This place we are in is my kingdom, far removed from the world you know. If you can survive here in this land of lust I will send you home after three days.”

His smile turned to a grin as he saw hope appear in her eyes, “If you cannot, I will force you to succumb to me and join the ranks of my faithful servants.”

She was terrified of the implications, but knew she had no choice. There was no telling what powers he had and if he denied his offer, she may never go home again. “I accept your proposal,” She said meekly, refusing to look up at the man towering over her.

“Splendid! Now then, If you head in that direction,” He exclaimed, pointing down the trail behind her, “there is a town where you can find supplies but theres no fun if you hide there for the three days so be warned, my minions arrive shortly after you. See you in three days!”

With a clap of his hands, Azzan was shrouded in flames and disappeared into a puff of smoke, leaving Selena alone as the sound of the forest sprang back to life.

“Okay,” Selena said as she stood up, “All I have to do is get to town and I’ll be okay. I just have to get there without running into any of his minions.”

## Chapter 7

The air grew warm and humid beneath the thick canopy of the forest as Selena made her way down the trail. "It would have been nice if Azzan mentioned how *Far* the town was," She grumbled, her feet already sore and her body growing sweaty beneath the turtleneck sweater she wore. Selena could feel a significant amount of underboob sweat and knew it would soak through her sweater soon.

She couldn't deny the beauty of... whatever this place was. The leaves above her were vibrant and the sun shining through had a stunning effect that gave a green glow to everything on the forest floor. Selena lost count of the flowers she saw, each more intricate than the last and each one unfamiliar to her.

Selena couldn't help but stop to examine a new flower, the petals of which were a stunning shade of purple with specks of gold that radiated out from the center. While distracted by the foreign flower she was unaware of a rustling sound behind her, unbeknownst to Selena, one of Azzans minions had found her.

The creature crept closer to the unsuspecting woman, it wasn't until Selena felt something brush against her leg that she finally turned around and screamed. While distracted, several appendages had snuck up behind her and had gotten dangerously close to snatching her. Selena turned and ran, her breasts bouncing aggressively against her ribs and threatening to smack her chin. Due to being so over encumbered she was not fast enough to outrun the monster and its tentacles surged forward, snatching her by the arms and lifting her in the air.

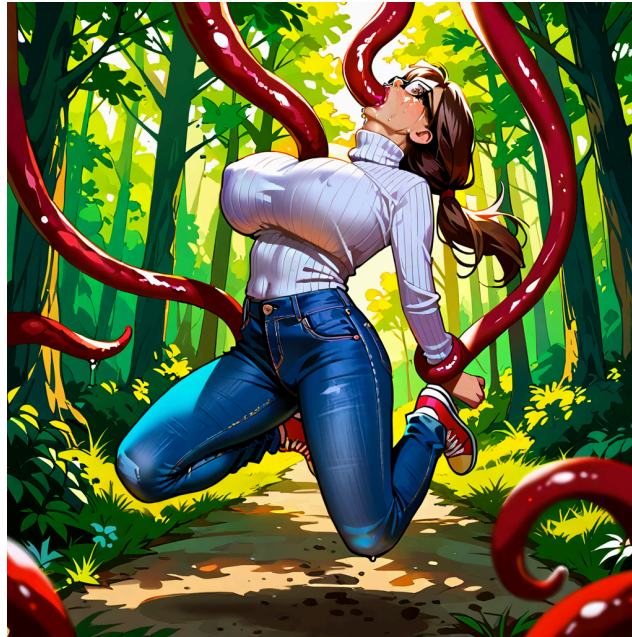
Kicking and thrashing wildly, she tried to break free from the monster's grasp but it was too strong, its grip tightening as the red tentacles wrapped even further around her limbs. More tentacles emerged from the underbrush, snaking forward and seeming to watch her as they pointed at her, bobbing up and down.

One hovered closer to her as she screamed for help, this one was nearly as thick as her arm and aligned itself with her mouth. Selena was hit with a sudden realization of its intent and stopped yelling, snapping her mouth shut. *This thing has no intention of killing me, it plans to breed me!*

The meaty appendage pressed against her lips but she turned her head away, smearing slim across her chin. Selena tried to fight it but she could feel the hunger building in her mind, the warm smell of the slime coating the creature reminded her of the cum she guzzled at the glory hole.

*Fight it Selena. Fight it! Don't give in to it, ignore the warmth, ignore the sweet... sweet smell of its cu- its slime. You can't let it win and fuck your face, don't let it pump you full of its warm, sticky... tasty... seed.* Selena didn't know it but the curse from Azzans book was heightened

here in his domain, the connection stronger than ever was able to influence her thoughts. As she continued in vain to fight her urges, Selena was unaware of her lips parting, inviting the monster to insert itself into her eager mouth.



Selena's eyes snapped open as the tentacle surged forward and filled her mouth, forcing her jaw open further than ever. She moaned in protest as it began to thrust forward, feeling her throat bulge to accommodate it as it went so deep that she could feel it in her chest. *Dear god, is it going to reach my stomach?*

Thankfully, the beast stopped and began to retract before it reached her gut but it didn't pull out fully, instead filling her mouth and remaining in her throat before plunging in again. Selena wanted to fight back, she really tried but the monster had it firmly in its grasp as it began to pump into her vigorously, its sticky slime coating her oversensitive lips as they rubbed along its length and massaged it, sending pleasure through her body so intense she feared she might orgasm. She wanted to hate this but found that a part of her loved it, the taste should have been repulsive but to her surprise Selena enjoyed it as it tasted no different than the cocks she serviced.

The tentacles began moving her, repositioning her, leaving her bent forward slightly but still suspended in the air, her toes just barely unable to touch the ground. Selena's tight jeans hugging her ass while her heaving tits pressed against her white sweater.

This position felt more awkward for her but it did open her throat further so the beast had an easier time thrusting into her without bending to conform to her throat. Selena could feel her eyes watering, tears forming as her enjoyment of this began to overtake her fear of the unholy desecration she was being put through. Each time the tentacle pulled out she could feel herself



yearning for it to come back, and feeling satisfaction as it forced her throat open like the many cocks she sucked before, causing it to swell around its girth

As if it could read her mind, Selena saw the tips of the tentacles that floated around begin to morph slightly. The tips of each appendage took on a flared tip, resembling that of a penis just like the ones she was picturing in her head.

Selena had lost track of how long she was held there in the air, her ass stuck out as her tits bounced wildly from the beast's animalistic thrusts. After a long period of monotony she felt it intensify, the intensity of its motion picking up. Selena snapped out of her sensual stupor while her mind tried to process why it was getting even more aggressive, but then she saw why.

The tentacle was beginning to swell slightly, she couldn't see where it started since the base of it was still concealed by the leaves around her but she could see a bulge traveling through the length of the appendage, like a golfball through a hose.

There was no denying what was coming and Selena struggled fruitlessly to break free once more but she had grown tired. Her eyes widened in fear as the bump approached her mouth and squeezed past her lips, her jaw screaming in pain as it stretched further to make room.

With a shudder, the tentacle in her mouth reached its release. Tears flowed freely from her eyes as it pumped its unholy seed into her body, the feeling of the sticky substance splashing into her stomach was one Selena would never forget.

Unlike the men she had pleased over the past weeks, the beast that violated her had no limit to its output and she could feel herself growing fuller with each jet of cum that surged forth. Selena expected her stomach to begin stretching, fighting to accommodate the sickly fluid but she felt no sign of it. At least not in her stomach.

It turned out the magic within her captor had an interesting effect when mixed with the curse on her, allowing the process of her growth to happen at an incredible speed.



Her once baggy sweater began to strain against her burgeoning bust, the seams and threads popping as it grew tight against her. Selena's tits looked unnaturally round within the confines of her clothes, unable to take on their natural shape as they filled every available gap.

The effects of her curse were not limited to growth though. Selena could feel herself beginning to crave the demonic seed.

*Oh god it's so bad but I want, no I NEED more, make me grow please!!* She begged as she began sucking on the member in her mouth, coaxing out what she could.

By now her breasts had surpassed any scale she knew of, if she had to guess they were bigger than basketballs but there was no way to tell while they were stuck within her sweater. An issue that would soon resolve itself as more threads tore and the first hole appeared.

Soft tit flesh bubbled out of the tiny holes appearing across the fabric, looking like little bubbles that forced the gaps wider. The pressure against her tits should have hurt but Selena moaned in pleasure as the fiery warmth of his seed in her stomach grew inside her tits and turned any pain to pleasure.



A loud rip signified the end of her shirts struggle against her ballooning tits, the fabric bursting open and letting each of her tits dangle free, wobbling back and forth all while knocking into one another.

Her breasts did not stop growing once they were free, if anything their growth accelerated until they were so large she wouldn't be able to wrap her arms around them. If her arms weren't held up behind her head.

The growth continued as she continued to suck down the sweet tasting spunk the monster fed her, feeling the skin of her breasts stretching as they weighed down further and further. It was about the time they were both bigger than her torso that the tentacle in her throat retracted, for the final time and slide out. Selena's mouth gaped like a fish as she tried to catch the spurts of liquid that sprayed from the penis like tip, the thick fluid coating her face and running into the canyon of cleavage hanging off her.

Selena was able to look down for the first time now that the tentacle wasn't buried so far down her throat that she couldn't move her head and she finally saw the results of its work. She felt tears welling up in her eyes, the spells effect that made her cum hungry fading as and the gravity of her situation set in.

Each orb of flesh hung heavily beneath her, so large that if she were in a sitting position they would pool across her lap. "Oh god... oh god oh god how am I supposed to even walk! I'll be lucky to make it to town without my back snapping in two."

As Selena panic continued to mount, the tentacle demon wasn't quite finished with her. She was still within its grasp as it lifted her higher in the air and forced her to bend forward. Her breath hitched in her throat as her tits brushed the ground, even though she was three feet off the ground they were so large that her nipples dragged across the cum covered grass beneath her. Selena felt even more exposed now, her ass stuck up in the air with her fat tits dangling toward the ground as the tentacles began examining her again.

## Chapter 8

The throbbing appendages around her continued to bob up and down, occasionally one of them would suddenly spurt a few ropes of its seed out which soaked her clothes. A clear sign the beast was enjoying itself which sickened Selena.

The over inflated girl's panicked breathe rapidly increased as she felt several tentacles begin to caress her rear and thighs, one or two of them slipping under her waist band and coiling up.

"Please not there, please I'm still a virgi- Oh!" She cried out but was cut off as the tentacles suddenly burst out of her pants, shredding her jeans and panties in one fluid motion, allowing the cool air to touch her slick mound which was now dripping wet.

Selena tried to twist in the monsters grasp to see what they were doing behind her. She caught a glimpse of several tentacles danced around her, taking turns getting close to her pussy, a few of them rubbing against her pussy juice and sharing it with others as if smelling or tasting her sex.

One of them, thicker than the rest by far and much thicker than the one that was in her throat approached her pussy and hovered there. Several others positioned them nearby and spurt thick strands of cum, showing how eager they were for what was about to happen.

"No not there, please not my pussy, I don't want to lose my virginity to you," Selena continued to babble but couldn't fight it. Two small tentacles pulled her lips apart and the thick one pressed against her slick folds, the flared tip met resistance as it entered but it pushed past it.

Selena's eyes rolled back in her head as she was penetrated for the first time, the thick appendage stretching her virgin walls further than she thought possible. She could feel her stomach bulging as she was probed further.

Her moans drowned out the sounds of the forest as the beast began to thrust within her, causing her pussy to drip a combination of the creature's slime and her own pussy juices. Selena thought she was going to tear in two due to the sheer size of the invading member inside her, the pleasure mixing with hot pain as the monster picked up its pace.

Selena eyes widened as she felt another tentacle, this one smaller, snake around her ass until it pressed against her asshole. Before she could utter a word, it slid in, using the slime coating its skin as lube. Thankfully this one was smaller and managed to not pound her quite as hard but she could feel it going deep into her bowels, providing a sensation she did not want to admit she enjoyed.



Once again, Selena saw the familiar bulging in the end of the tentacle where it emerged from the underbrush. “Oh god... Not that, please not that... I can’t handle any more.” She cried out, “I already can’t walk with tits this big. Please don’t make them grow more!”

The bulge of the monster's cum grew closer and closer to pussy, her lips swollen from the abuse they endured. Selena shuddered as looked over her shoulder and saw the mass press against her pussy, getting stuck for a brief second before stretching her pussy further and with a soft popping noise, it slid in.

The tip of the monster’s tentacle pushed against her cervix as it came, releasing a powerful jet of cum into her womb that filled it with one pump. Of course it wasn’t just one pump and it continued to release more of its infernal seed that began oozing from her pussy, dripping down the inside of her thighs and adding to the ever growing puddle of cum beneath her.

She waited for her boobs to start growing, fearing just how big they would get from the volume of cum that was being pumped into her but when she did grow, it wasn’t where she expected. Selena felt the familiar sensation of growth but this time it wasn’t in her bust, it was coming from her backside. She tried to turn around and look but the tentacles held her in such a way that it was difficult, it also didn’t help that she had nearly one hundred pounds of tit flesh hanging from her chest.

The poor girl didn’t have to see much to confirm her suspicion, her ass was beginning to grow. Part of her was thankful that her tits wouldn’t get any bigger but if her previous growth was any indication, she was in trouble.

Selena had never been very gifted when it came to her curves, that was part of the reason the spell was so effective on her, it fed on her desire for bigger boobs. Looking back, she always did want a more hourglass figure but she never really considered how big of an ass she wanted, maybe something modest to fill out a dress better. Though less than a minute into her ass growing, it had already surpassed anything within the realm of modest.

Her butt jiggled and wobbled in the air above her, the perfect ass for twerking or being taken from behind just like the monster did, each thrust sending waves through the ever increasing fat within. Selena could hear the seams of her jeans ripping apart as her ass tried to escape its confines, her ass growing so large the Kardashians would be envious.

Without a doubt, Selena's ass had surpassed bubble butt status or anything decent, looking more absurd than a BBL. She could feel her thighs plumping up as they tried to maintain a somewhat balanced appearance between her massive hips and ass. The demonic seed didn't just add pounds of fat to her body, no Selena could feel her bones inside of her shifting. Cracking noises emanate from within her body as she was modified to support such a wide rear.

As proportionate as her ass looked to the rest of her lower half, Selena's hands that were trying to reach back to her captor could feel that her waist was just as petite as it was when the monster first abducted her and her stomach was just as trim. She couldn't see for herself but she knew she looked like a wasp with its narrow midsection and bulging rear.

"Oh god it feels so good, why does it feel so good!" Selena cried out as the monster continued to thrust, pumping her full of its thick cum. She had taken gallons of it by now and the warmth was beginning to spread, her pussy was buzzing with pleasure and she knew she was seconds away from an orgasm.

"Stop, please stop I'm going to cum. I'm going to..." Selena trailed off as the first tremors of her orgasm struck. Her once virgin pussy began to gush, squirting like a jet as she released a moan that echoed through the woods. Never had she felt a feeling as intense as the orgasm that racked her body, every inch of her overinflated body wobbled and jiggled as her throat grew raw from moaning.

Selena didn't know it, but her orgasm completed several requirements for the beast that was ravaging her, allowing it to complete its goals. The tentacles within her swelled one last time, growing even larger and stretching her even further. One final burst of cum filled her, filling her with so much cum that she burped and felt a trickle of dribble from her mouth.

The monster began to withdraw from her, leaving her gaping holes empty. Selena was overwhelmed with the hollow feeling inside her, hating that she almost missed the sensation of being full. Without the tentacle in her sore snatch and stretched ass hole, the demon's cum was free to flow out of her dripping onto the grass. As the appendage withdrew from her ass, Selena could feel it still dripping cum that coated her ass, running between her oversized buttocks to pool on the small of her back.



As the monster retreated into the underbrush, she could feel even more changes happening within herself.

Her already big breasts begin to grow again, she begs them to stop as the soft flesh she is laying on pools out beneath her, to no avail. Every curve of her body became more extreme as she lay on the forest floor the heat deep inside her womb from the monster's seed radiating outward.

There she lay, unable to move as the sun reach its peak and began to descend toward the afternoon. *Oh god, if I can't get out of here by nightfall, who knows what else is in these woods.*

Selena debated calling out, fearing she could attract the wrong kind of attention but she came to the conclusion the at it wouldn't matter. Sooner or later she would be found by someone or something.

In a last ditch effort, Selena tried to get up, shifting so her knees were beneath her and wobbling up on her dainty arm which were barely able to reach the ground past her mammoth tits.

She fought back tears as she looked at her quivering tits beneath her, her arms straining to lift herself. Once she was almost in a kneeling position, her knee slipped on the cum covered grass sending her slamming back to the ground as her body jiggled uncontrollably. Her face was buried in her slim spattered cleavage, the thick goo coating Selena's lips and face as she lifted her head.

"Please help!" She called out, finally giving up and planting her hands on either side of her tits to hold herself up. The feeling of them stretching up with her but still remaining squished on the ground was surreal and a constant reminder of how incredibly large she was now. "Help me! I'm stuck!"

Selena continued to yell until her voice had grown hoarse, nearly on the verge of tears as she realized no one would help her and she would be forced to be Azzans servant.

"Hello dear," A soft voice said, causing her to jolt her head up and look around, yet she saw no one.

"Up here silly," The voice said again and Selena looked up in a nearby tree. Perched on a branch was a dainty woman, her hair was emerald green and her skin was covered in what looked like tattoos but as Selena looked closer, she saw that they were an ever shifting pattern that looked like a vine beneath her white transparent dress.

The woman slid off the branch and floated down toward her, levitating just a few inches above the ground before her bare feet touched the soft grass. "You poor thing, allow me to introduce myself, my name is Ionia, I am the spirit of this forest."



## Chapter 9

“Who are you?” Selena asked as she approached her, Selena was immediately defensive and prepared for the worst. The woman's feet tread softly on the grass as she came within a few feet of the overinflated woman.

“Like I said, I am the physical embodiment of this forest.” She said, her green hair resting on her pale shoulders as she looked down at Selena with a kind smile.

“Are you like a fairy?”

A soft giggle emanated from Ionia as her bright smile radiated joy, “Yes, sort of like a fairy.”

“So if you are a fairy you probably have some magic abilities right?”

“Oh well, certainly my dear Selena.”

Hearing her name caused Selena to pause, “Wait a second, how do you know my name? I never told you. Do you serve him?”

“I assume you mean Azzan,” Ionia said, “We all serve lord Azzan but not all of us worship him.”

“What do you mean by that,” Selena asked, shifting to get more comfortable on her soft tits, feeling her ass jiggle.

Ionia seemed distracted as she watched Selena's butt wobbling, the spirits eyes locking on it. Once Selena's body stopped moving, Ionia finally spoke again, “We all derive our power from our Masters but not all of his power is malicious.”

Ionia continued speaking before Selena could speak up, “Sure his powers of lust and dominion appear to be evil, but there is also a certain beauty in all of it. The beauty of the body, intimacy and desire.”

Selena didn't want to admit it, but she understood what Ionia was referring to. His powers were two sides of the same coin, she had only experienced the bad side.

“So you are a good spirit?”

“Yes I am.”

Selena struggled to shift positions, her body wobbling back and forth as she got into a seated position with her tits pooling across her thick thighs. She leaned against a tree for support and

felt somewhat more comfortable, sighing before asking, "So that means that... thing that attacked me is an evil spirit."



"You are correct, that was the spirit of binding. A manifestation of Azzans greatest trait."

"Wait... You know who and what assaulted me?"

"I know everything that happens within my forest."

"So you knew that thing was here and what it was doing and you didn't help?" Selenas' frustration was boiling over now, "You let it do this to me??" she said as she gestured to the massive tits still trapped beneath her torso.

"Oh I am far too weak to rival someone of that power," Ionia said, not a hint of apology in her voice, "that is not to say I cannot help you now."

"You could help me return to normal?" Selena asked, excited by the prospect.

"Certainly," Ionia said as she looked at Selena's absurdly curvaceous body.

"Ummm, Ionia?" She asked, trying to get her attention.

Ionia snapped out of her daze and clapped her hands together as she stepped back, "Yes my dear, I can help you return back to normal. It's a rather simple spell."

“Oh my gosh thank you so much,” Selena said, “what kind of spell is it?”

“Well you see, my usual magic is that of healing, growth and nature. That being said, just as I represent Azzans good natured side, I can reach across that line and access the magic that was injected into you.”

“So you have to use dark magic to reverse it?” Selena asked, worry creeping back into her voice.

“It’s not ‘dark magic’ per se but yes, I will use magic that is not usually my own.”

“Okay so what will the spell do?” She asked again.

“It’s quite simple, I will teach you a spell that will transfer your curvaceous body to me.”

“You are going to take all this??” Selena asked, bragging her heavy breast and hefting it, creating tidal waves of jiggling flesh across her tits and body.

Ionias was once again distracted by the motion of her body, “You see my sweet Selena, I have always wanted a beautiful figure like you have. With my magic I cannot change myself but with your permission, I can have it.”

“But I can barely even move on the ground let alone stand up and walk around! How would you get around?”

“Didn’t you see earlier my dear?” Ionias asked as she raised her arms and floated a few inches off the ground before settling back down to earth, “I can change the effects of gravity on my body so titties like yours won’t so much as strain my back.”

“Why don’t you just ask that monster to inflate you too?”

“Oh Azzan has forbidden us to use our magic on one another. He worries that our mana will increase and we might become strong enough to rival him and besides, it wasn’t the monster that was inflating you.”

“Wait what? That monster didn’t cause this?”

“No, it is the spell that’s put upon you.”

“Ah yes, that’s right. The book mentioned that.”

“You were able to read the master’s book? You are truly lucky indeed, it is no wonder though, as you have more mana than most of us.”

“Seriously?”

“Why of course, the spell you cast is a notorious one and makes it so any semen that enters your body is transformed into mana. The issue with that spell is that it is often considered a curse as your body will grow depending on how it is ingested, and as you have taken so much that, well... you saw what happened.” Ionia said, gazing at Selena’s plump body.

“Wait if I turn semen into mana does that mean...”

“Yes, you cannot get pregnant, and lucky for you. Few people impregnated by that beast survive their labor.” Selena stared in horror as she heard Ionias words, realizing how close she came to being trapped here forever. Ionia continued to say, “That is why that spell is used to transform its caster into the perfect concubine for Azzan. A plaything with mana to spare and a sexy body that cannot get pregnant.”

A shudder went down Selena's spine as she realized what her life would be like if she couldn't escape. Her reaction was not subtle and it caught the attention of Ionia.

“But not to worry! The master has tasked you with an opportunity to break the curse. It is up to you to make it out of here and free yourself.”

Does she take the risk to get her body back?

“Fine, I'll do it, but what's the catch?” Selena asked, crossing her arms over her beach ball sized breasts.

“Well I don't have the strongest grasp on the spell since I have never used it before, but” Ionia said, pausing slightly, “If I understand it correctly you may be at risk as a mortal.”

“Huh?”

“Well you see, you are not a magical being by nature like me so casting spells like this bear certain risks. Think of your current spell, the fact that you crave cum is not necessarily part of the spell. Since you are channeling the spell, you are being corrupted by his influence, especially when it is activated.”

“So if I do this I'll just start craving cum even more?”

“Not necessarily, you most likely will experience a different kind of corruption but there is no way for me to predict which kind. I do know for a fact that if you don't get rid of some of that,” She said, glancing at the jiggling mass that is Selena’s body, “You won't be able to get out of this forest.”

Selena bit her lip as she thought, despising the fact that Ionia was right and she most likely wouldn't be able to get very far without collapsing from exhaustion. She mused over her limited options for a short while before hanging her head, "What's the spell."

Ionia clapped with joy, a beaming smile spreading across her face as she levitated off the ground a few inches without even realizing. "Splendid! Now it's a rather short spell so it'll be real easy."

The fairy floated over to a wide tree and picked up a stick that had fallen from it. Using it as a pencil, she etched the words across the tree, two lines of green light shining from the bark.

"Whenever you are ready, just say these words right here," Ionia said, tapping the top line before moving the stick down and tapping the bottom line, "And if you want to end it, say these words right here. Just in case things go south."

Selena nodded her head as she looked at the words carefully, mouthing the words as she prepared herself.

"Okay I'm ready," Selena said, her stomach flipping from anxiety as she said the words.

*A me tibi, Ionia*

Ionia closed her eyes and tilted her head back as the wind shifted around the two. Selena could feel what felt like a surge of electricity course through her body, making every inch of her body tingle until it faded away.

For a second, Selena wasn't sure if it had worked as she could not see any physical results. That is until Ionia stiffened up and a moan escaped her lips, the fairies hands slowly caressing her chest. As Selena watched her, she could feel the spell beginning to work, a sensation of energy coursing from her nipples to her ribcage.

It was difficult to see any effects on Selena's figure but it was drastically more noticeable on Ionia's small frame. The fairy's breast grew quite quickly, the small buds that barely caused a bump in her frilly dress now began to bulge out, looking like she was hiding two apples beneath her palms.

It wasn't until Ionia began showing cleavage that Selena noticed the shrinking of her mighty bust, the process finally visible as her shoulders started to feel their burden lessen. The moans of the two women echoed through the trees as pleasure coarse through both of them, both deriving pleasure from the transformation.

Selena's hands wandered to her breasts and was surprised that she could feel her nipples which were previously out of reach.

Their breasts weren't the only thing changing, Ionia's hips were also growing wider, working overtime to accommodate the shape of her ever increasing ass and thighs.

Selena's boobs felt like a deflating balloon in her hand as they shrank, transferring to Ionia's once petite body. There was no denying that the curves looked good on Ionia, *Almost better than me*, Selena thought.

The more she watched the fairy revel in her expanding body, the more she began to feel doubt about losing her figure. It was like a shadow of frustration and anger was descending over her mind, *She's going to take everything from me and leave me as the washboard nerd I was*.

Selena looked down at her tits, still massive beyond belief and certainly larger than Ionia's. As she watched, she saw her skin darken slightly. Not a lot, but just enough to give her pasty white skin a sun kissed appearance. Her nipples were framed by triangles of white skin and it took her a moment to remember why.

She could faintly remember days at the beach, laying under the hot sun in a bikini that was far too small for her figure. *I can't wait to get out of here so I can tan again*, She thought to herself.

Ionia was equally distracted, her hands cupping her enhanced tits that looked the size of a watermelon by now. Her nipples were hard and poked through her dress which barely contained her. *Why should I give my curves to her, I'm hot and beautiful, I'll never get this level of attention from men again*.

*She's going to take everything*, a voice said in Selena's head, *She isn't going to rival you, she wants to outdo you*.

Selena glared at the busty fairy, sizing her up from her thick thighs to her pink nipples.

*Don't let her take any more, She will outgrow you in just a matter of seconds. You'll be insignificant next, dwarfed all thanks to your own curves*.

Finally Selena had enough, the nagging voice in her head was right. Selena couldn't go back to being some flat nerd no one paid attention to, she needed the power that came with her curves.

Stumbling to her feet, Selena was pleased that she could at least stand now even if her center of gravity was completely shifted now. Her eyes wandered to the tree that contained the phrase that would end the spell, *Hurry! Before it's too late!*

*Nolite translationem*

As soon as the words tumbled from her mouth, she could feel the energy coursing through her stop. Ionia looked up at her with a puzzled face, acknowledging her for the first time since she the spell started.

"Why did you stop?" Ionia asked, "You're still massive!"

"Don't think I don't know what you are doing." Selena growled.

"What do you mean?"

"Stealing my beauty so you can outshine me, I won't allow it!"

"Selena my dear, what do you mean, you were the one who wanted me to rid you of your curves."

"That was before I saw how selfish you were. You just want to make me a no one again while you have all the glory."

Ionia studied her face, her gaze penetrating deep into Selena. "You've changed my dear, are you feeling alright?"

*She wants more, the fairy will try to make you continue.*

"Don't call me that! Just leave me alone you jealous bitch, I've given you enough already."

"Selena please, something is wrong, you must have been corrupted without realizing it. Just continue the spell and get rid of what troubles you."

"See? All you care about is being hot like me, you've shown your true colors. It's time we part ways, Ionia." Selena said as she turned away.

"Wait Selena! You can't just wander off through the woods naked, I can lend you clothes."

Selena was about to retort but she paused, "I suppose it's the least you could do after what i've done for you."

Ionia clapped her hands together and light began to shimmer around Selena, a low cut top forming around her bust that gave her deep cleavage. Fabric materialized around her waist like a belt then it seemed to drip between her legs as it created a thong, the outfit looked more or less like a one piece bathing soot.



Selena looked down at herself, admiring how sexy her body was. She turned back to Ionia for the last time and said, "You have a good sense for fashion."

The fairy watched Selena leave, a pang of sadness washing over her as the poor helpless girl she had just met strut away from her, her entire demeanor having changed in just moments. Her last comment gave Ionia hope that the Selena she had first met was still there.



## Chapter 10

Selena couldn't help but suddenly feel bad as she walked away. She had no idea why she had snapped at Ionia. The fairy had only tried to help. There was no doubt in Selena's mind Ionia was likely the kindest person she would meet while stuck in this cursed land. She shook her head and tried to clear it.

*'No,' said the same nagging voice in her head, 'She only wanted to outdo you. Ionia did not care about you. She only wanted to take your curves.'*

Selena shook her head, and tried to chase the thoughts away. She forced herself to look around at the beautiful scenery as she walked. The brunette kept her guard up now. The fear of getting caught off guard again kept her alert, but she found herself being constantly distracted by her bouncing and jiggling body.

Her hands drifted along her body as she examined her new body. Her waist was petite and trim, but that was where the similarities to her original body ended. Each of her breasts was roughly the size of a basketball, if not slightly larger. They gently slapped her ribcage as she made her way down the winding trail. Her wide hips swished and swayed, and her equally impressive rear end wobbled and bounced with every step. The clothing the fairy had given her did little to provide her with support, and truly only served to keep her decent.

The path was long and winding. It led along a high cliff with an ocean of green treetops far below. Selena could feel her heart skip a beat as she noticed an open field that she gauged was maybe a mile away. The field had a small grassy hill in the center, and a large red beast lay at the top. Its body was a mass of bubbling and writhing flesh that looked like some kind of lovecraftian horror. The thing was even complete with tentacles that coiled and twisted across the grassy knoll. She immediately recognized the shade of red, and realized it was the monster she run into earlier. Only now Selena was finally seeing the body that all of the writhing and grasping tentacles extended from.

She unexpectedly felt her mind nudging her. *'Go to it,'* it whispered to her, as if trying to coax her forward. *'Feel its pulsing energy from deep within you as it touches you again in places you didn't know were possible. Taste its sweet cum as it fills you completely. Feel yourself grow once more.'*

Selena stopped for a split second before she ultimately shook her head heavily, and dismissed the notion. She turned away, and walked further down the path as she continued along the cliff. She rounded a corner as the sun began to descend toward the horizon, sending an array of cascading colors across a valley and the beautiful landscape before her.

"That must be the village," Selena muttered out loud, noting a ruined city that looked ruined and ancient. She saw tall crumbling structures that left nothing but ornate marble pillars. In the center of the ruins sat what she assumed was the village. It was nestled into a cluster of

buildings that appeared to be in better condition than those that surrounded it. Her eyes followed the glow of torches that led down a wide street, connecting the settlement to the foot of the mountain that she now stood on.

She quickened her pace with the goal of reaching the city before the sun set behind the mountains on the far side of the village. The trail was a switchback path that wound its way down the mountain that changed from a dirt path to a brick paved road closer to the bottom. The air was cooler once she passed into the shadow of the mountains opposite her. A gentle breeze blew through and the chill it brought made her strawberry sized nipples perk up and press against her tight top. She shivered gently.

Ionias had provided her with soft sandals that scuffed on the paved road. Their sound echoed through the empty streets as she entered the city limits. Selena could hear the hustle and bustle of the town as she got closer. The woman felt her heart suddenly beat harder within her chest as she realized she would have to meet the average person that resided in Azzans domain.

Would they be evil? Some twisted form of humanity? Or are they like me? Scared, and trapped here, and desperately trying to escape? Selena's mind continued to dwell on the possibilities, and ponder her fears right up until the moment when she reached the settlement and entered the market area.

Her concerns were immediately absolved when she saw the market full of humans bustling around. All of them hardly acknowledged Selena outside of a few quick glances at her deep cleavage or outrageous backside.

*'They must be used to people like me,'* Selena thought to herself.

She was surprised that no one seemed to care about how overly sexualized her body had become. Part of her appreciated that she was not out of place here, and that she was even welcomed as she came. The brunette felt a surprising wave of relief wash over her at the realization.

The smell of cooking meats and fresh baked bread wafted through the air and her stomach rumbled, reminding her of the fact she hadn't eaten in hours. She looked around and saw a portly man standing behind a counter of a market stall. A multitude of dried meats hung from hooks and rested on the counter, and he was carving slices off and wrapping them in paper before handing them to a customer.

"Sir," Selena said as she approached his stand, "Would you be able to help me?"

"What can I do for you?" he said, his eyes wandering down to her cleavage before darting back up to make eye contact.

"Sir... I'm... I'm not from here. And I'm incredibly hungry. I haven't eaten all day. Do you think I could get a couple pieces of meat?" Selena all but pleaded.

His eyes seemed to bore into hers, "You got money?"

"Well, you see... I... I think I dropped my purse while I was lost in the woods," She sheepishly lied as her stomach rumbled again.

"No coin, no food, I have a family to provide for," He said with a huff, and turned away from her.

'*Convince him,*' the voice in her head whispered. Selena smirked and remembered the power of her femininity. She leaned forward and let her breasts press across the counter and up out of her top, deepening the canyon cleavage she was putting on display.

"Please sir, I'm so hungry... I'm sure we can come to some kind of... arrangement...", she all but purred in a sultry tone.

The shopkeeper looked back, and stared at her cleavage for several seconds. Selena could practically see the gears turning in his head. He snapped back to attention and said, "Your tits don't put food in my kids mouth. You need gold? Why don't you try over there?"

Selena looked to where he was pointing, and noticed a building with a heavy amount of foot traffic. Many men were coming and going. Some had an arm wrapped around a woman more scantily clad than her. All of the women leaned against their male counterparts sensually, or hung on them in provocative ways. Tits pressed against them, and hips wiggled seductively. It was clear the place he was pointing at was a brothel.

With a huff Selena walked away. She was more insulted by him turning her down than she was at him insinuating she should work at a brothel to make money.

*Honestly it's not a terrible idea*, she thought to herself.

She shook the thought off and instead looked for somewhere else she could beg for food. After a few more attempts at begging and flaunting her body Selena discovered none of the vendors were willing to part with their goods in exchange for the services she wanted to offer. Between the consistent rejections and just taking the time to continue to look at those around her she quickly put together that for as blown out of proportion as her body had become magically enhanced bodies clearly weren't an uncommon experience wherever 'here' was.

"Please sir," Selena begged a man who was selling an assortment of breads, trying to use her charm once more, "I'll do anything for just a loaf... Please? I'm desperate..."

The baker looked at her. He refused to acknowledge the fact that she was squeezing her arms together and forcing her tits so far out of her top that she could feel the warm flesh touching her

skin. He opened his mouth to respond but froze instead. His eyes went wide as he looked past her before he quickly began packing up his stand.

"I can't help you... you need to leave right now," he said.

Selena was confused at first. She heard an uncanny hush settle over the previously noisy village square. The boisterous crowd barely generated more than a murmur. A chill crept down her spine as goosebumps spread across her skin.

*'Something's not right... What's going on?'* she thought, as she turned around to see what had spooked everyone.

Across the square stood a hulking figure that towered over the crowd by several feet. Selena's eyes went wide as she saw the rippling muscle of a humanoid figure walking shirtless through the crowd of people, wearing nothing but a pair of leather pants. A long bow that was taller than she was was slung across his back.

His dark eyes scanned the crowd as the townspeople parted around him like a rock in a river. Each of them avoided eye contact as he looked down at them checking their faces as he moved through the crowd.

*'It's one of his agents isn't it?'* she thought to herself, remembering Azzans warning that she couldn't stay in the town too long or else she would risk his servants finding her. *'I must have taken too long getting here.'*

Selena looked around, happy she was still short enough to hide in the crowd. She spotted a side street. It was no more than an alley that led away from the town center, and deeper into the ruined city that made up the outskirts of town. She glanced back one last time and froze as she made eye contact for a brief second, his eyes conveyed an almost sad, haunted appearance. He looked away almost as quickly as he had made contact. Selena let out a deep sigh of relief as she turned, ducking her head as she slipped into the dark alley.

As soon as Selena rounded the corner she broke into a sprint, her colossal breasts slapping against her ribcage then back up to her chin. They threatened to spill out of her low cut top as they bounced wildly. Support was something the magically enhanced clothing did not provide. The busty woman could feel herself tiring quickly. She had not been athletic before her transformation, and being further over encumbered by pounds of jiggling fat hadn't helped her situation.

She reached a crumbling building with ornate pillars built along the edge of a drop off. She chanced a glance over the edge and saw a beautiful cathedral beneath the old mansion. Selena leaned against one of the pillars as she tried to catch her breath. Her heaving chest caught the corner of her eye and she couldn't help but look down and appreciate the way her cleavage rose and fell. She smirked at the slick sweat coating her skin that seemed to make the mounds

of fat shine even in the gloom.

Selena was so entranced by her own breasts that she almost didn't hear the sound of something scraping across the ground in the alley she had just come from. When she finally realized it, she was startled as she quickly turned around. A deep growl emanated from the darkness. Two red glowing eyes pierced into her soul. It made her blood run cold. Selena backed up as the eyes grew closer, the shadows melting away as the beast revealed itself. Dark fur caught the moonlight as a hound stepped forward. Its paws padding across the ground. They were the size of dinner plates. The animal snarled, its lip curling to reveal pearl white teeth.

The railing pressed against her skin as she tried to back away from the monster.

"Niiiiiice doggy..." She said cautiously, as she raised her hands to appear as non-threatening as possible. The hound only growled louder in response, the rotten stench of its breath washing over her as it inched closer to her face.

"That's enough," A deep voice boomed from the shadows behind it. "Kul, to me."

The dog stopped in its tracks and obeyed, backing up as its master stepped forward. Selena hung her head in defeat as she recognized the hulking figure of the thing from the market. The muscles under his green skin and the tusks protruding from his lower jaw reminded her of the orcs from the fantasy novels she grew up reading.

He turned his attention back to Selena, his dark eyes glaring at her as he said, "Hello Selena. It's nice to meet you after all this time."

"You... you know me?" She asked, her voice trembled in fear.

"All servants of Azzan know of you," He said as he stepped closer, "My name is Farod the Hunter, and I am the manifestation of our Lord's physical strength."

"Are you going to... hurt me?" She practically whimpered.

He chuckled at the comment. It was a deep rumbling in his chest as he showed emotion for the first time. "No... I will not hurt you, but only if you give me your full cooperation," he demanded.

## Chapter 11

“Co- Cooperate?” Selena stammered, “What do you want me to do?”

Farod did not answer, instead he reached into one of the packs on his back and procured a set of iron chained handcuffs, “I must take you to my master, turn around and allow me to bind you.”

She did as he asked, knowing she could not escape him or the dog, but her mind raced all the while, *“I need to get away, I can’t let him take me to Azzan or he will corrupt me!”*

Selena could feel the raw strength emanating from the orc behind her as he stepped closer to clasp the cuffs around her slim wrist, the cold iron on her skin gave her chills. *‘Convince him,’* that nagging voice whispered in her mind, *‘use your body to retain your freedom.’*

For the first time since she felt the nagging feeling of temptation she couldn’t deny that it was a good idea. Before Farod could clasp the cuffs, she turned her head and looked up into his eyes, trying her best to hide her fear and convey an aura of sexual desire and lust.

“You know... you have an incredible body...” She cooed as she looked him up and down, “I wonder what you have hidden away.”

“My Master has sent me to retrieve you,” Farod grunted.

“Oh don’t worry about that! I’m on my way to him,” She said, not completely lying, “I agreed to meet him in a few days.”

Selena gingerly reached out and put her slender hand on his chest, feeling the hard muscle that felt like coiled steel. She bit her lip as she felt herself growing wet with arousal, “If you spend the night with me I’ll make it worth your while... and I promise I’ll go see Master Azzan tomorrow.”

She did not give him a chance to respond, instead she slid her hand down his muscular side and hooked her finger on his waistband. Selena could tell he was trying to ignore her attempts at seducing him, but the bulge in his pants made it evident he was failing. It was an easy assumption that Farod would be susceptible to her charm, even if he was the manifestation of Azzan’s strength. He was first and foremost, a being born of lust.

“If you let me free I can make it worth your while...” Selena said as she finally lowered his pants, the musky smell of his manhood washing over her. It had been a while since she had seen a proper cock, though her desires were not as strong as when she was desperately sucking men off in a glory hole, she felt the comforting urge to milk his balls dry.

The orcs rod was semi hard, resting on top of his large ballsack easily the size of her fists clenched together. She gently took his soft dick in her hand and looked up at him.

"If you promise to go at first light..." He trailed off as she gently kissed the tip, the magical pleasure in her lips caused them both to shudder, "I suppose I will let you go on your own."

Her grumbling stomach reminded her of her hunger and she said, "If you don't mind, I could use some food for my journey to the master." Farod didn't say a word but nodded as he watched her with keen intent. She smiled from satisfaction, reveling in the fact her body held such power that she could even dominate a spirit of Azzans strength. Her smile faltered for a moment as Farods strong hand grasped her braided hair, "But know that I will be watching, and if you do not meet with our master at your agreed upon time... I will hunt you down."

"Don't you worry," Selena said with a coy smile as she stroked his ever growing shaft, "I'm a woman of my word."



With that, Selena parted her lips and took him into her mouth. *'God I forgot how good cock tastes, even orc cock is yummy!'* Her passion and skill for sucking cock rushed back into her mind like a tidal wave and she prepared to pleasure him as best she could.

After just a few seconds, Farod had reached his full length and Selena couldn't be more pleased. She had seen many dicks in her weeks as a desperate cum slut leading up to her arrival here, the largest being about eight inches. The green member of the orc in front of her was too large to accurately assume its length, but as she stroked it she guessed it was well over sixteen inches long, easily double the length of anything she had seen and much, much thicker.

Her mouth opened to its limit as she sucked on his cockhead, trying her best to keep her teeth from scraping along his skin. It wasn't long before her spit began to drip down his length, both hands stroking and spreading it. Farod placed his large hand on the top of Selena's head, gripping her hair as he began to moan, a deep, guttural sound that sounded like an animal growling.

Encouraged by his vocal feedback, Selena began to work her head down his shaft. She was used to being able to take any cock but seeing the orcs oversized meat slip between her own lips still shocked her. The muscles in her jaw strained but did not give up as half of Farod's dick was inside her, his cock head hitting the back of her throat as she spluttered for breath around his girth. Bracing herself, Selena pushed forward with more strength than she knew she had and managed to surpass her throat barrier as she slid several inches further down and felt her throat bulging.

She had no idea how she hadn't blacked out yet without being able to breath but she chalked it up to the magic making her a perfect cock sucker. This was partially made evident by the way her plumped up lips hugged Farods dick, having been slightly enhanced thanks to the corruption magic she was subjected to in the woods. When there wasn't a man's dick in her mouth, her lips were juicy and kissable but when she was working a cock they became perfect cock pillows that looked almost twice as big.

By now her hands were not needed as she had almost taken all of the orcs meat into her mouth, resorting to cupping and massaging his huge balls that hung beneath his member.

The tentacle in the forest had gone much further inside of her and was about the same girth, but something about having a penis stuck down her throat provided a pleasure that buzzed deep inside her core.

Finally, Selena felt her oversized lips press against the base of his ginormous cock. The curse gave her the magical reward she had been chasing as it sent a jolt of electricity directly to her clit and caused one of the most powerful orgasms she had ever experienced to rack her body.

"No being has ever managed to take me in my entirety," Farod said as he looked down at the limp girl who hung off his dick with an amused smirk.

Selena looked up at him, her hair a mess and eyes watering as she began bobbing up and down his length while her tongue massaged his shaft. Slobber coated her chin and dripped onto her bountiful cleavage as his low hanging balls slapped her throat which bulged obscenely around his cock. He was so far down her throat that he was dangerously close to reaching her stomach.

Farods hand reached down and grabbed one of her tits, squeezing the soft flesh. Her gigantic breasts looked normal in his large hand as he palmed it, appearing almost proportionate.



Selena moaned as his grip tightened rather suddenly and he pushed his hips forward, burying himself down her throat. Her eyes went wide as the tip of his cock began to pulse in her throat, his balls tightening as they prepared to release their load.

*'Yes, give it to me'* the voice screamed in her head as he let out a long, guttural groan that sounded like a howling animal, *'Feed me and make my tits even bigger!'*

Her inner plea was answered with a powerful shot of Farods seed that fired straight into her stomach. His pulsing member continued to pump and Selena could do no more than grab the back of his thighs and hold tight, refusing to let him free without eagerly downing every drop. She may be bribing her way out of being captured but that didn't mean she wasn't just as cum hungry as before.

*'More!'* The voice in her head urged as she swallowed load after load, draining his balls until all that came out was a pitiful dribble of precum. Her belly was visibly distended from the contents he filled her with, giving her a small baby bump.

Satisfied that she had gotten every last drop, Selena began to pull her head from the base of his cock but was overcome by an odd sensation. The numbness washed over her body as she was forced to bury him down her throat once more. A few more meager drops of cum spurt into her stomach before she was able to finally pull him out, *'Waste not,'* the voice in her head said.

Her mouth sounded like a champagne cork popping as Farod pulled his cock from her mouth, her tongue getting one last lick of his sweet tasting cum that beaded on his tip. Selena sat back on her heels and shut her eyes as her hand rubbed her belly, feeling the tight skin and the sloshing of warm cum inside. It didn't take long for her body to begin processing Farod's seed, her hands feeling the bloating beginning to reduce until her belly returned to a trim stomach and retained her hourglass figure.

"You are truly impressive," Farod said as he put his cock back in his pants, "You are a one of a kind slut and will make a wonderful servant for Lord Azzan."

"I'm glad you approve," Selena said absently, distracted as the second part of her curse began. Her already massive tits wobbled as they began to grow, the tight top she wore only allowed them to grow up and deepen her cleavage. The tight leather top cut into her soft skin. She was nowhere near her previous size and she wasn't eager to reach that point again but the extra few cup sizes didn't bother her. If anything it made up for what Ionia had stolen from her in the forest.

Farod watched her grow with a proud smirk on his face before saying, "I suppose I owe you some supplies for your journey," while reaching into a pouch in his pack.

Selena once more put a hand on her trim stomach, noticing she was satiated by his cum and was no longer hungry, "That's quite alright. I'm plenty full, but I could use a place to sleep tonight."

"Fair enough," the orc said as he pulled a bedroll out of his pack and threw it on the ground, unrolling it in one smooth motion, "Come tomorrow morn you shall travel north from the city, failure to do so will result in me dragging you to Azzan myself."

Selena yawned as she laid on the bedroll, appreciating the soft fur as she laid her head on her tits, "Like I said, you can trust me. I'm a woman of my word."

Farod did not respond, instead he whistled to his hound who leapt to his side before leaning against a crumbling brick wall. The dog sat at his side as they both watched her get comfortable before fading into sleep.

## Chapter 12

While Selena slept she dreamt of the tentacle monster. This time she was not assaulted by it but instead sought it out and offered herself up to it, taking turns using her holes to drain each tentacle and thus growing to such massive proportions that she dwarfed her previous size. She was so full of the monster's spunk that it leaked out of every orifice, dribbling down her chin in a steady stream, even going as far as to spray from her breasts if she put any pressure on them. Making it so she was effectively lactating the beasts cum.

Her breasts and ass were not the only thing to grow. Her belly had also become swollen and the skin was tight but unlike last time, she had been impregnated by the beast. Thanks to the mana within her, the seed had merged and grown quickly, so fast in fact that she could feel the unholy offspring within her beginning to stir.

Selena woke up with a start. Immediately looking down at her body and breathing a deep sigh of relief when she saw her body was its normal size, "Well, normal is pretty relative at this point," She said as she gazed at her vast cleavage..

The feeling of the monster's offspring in her stomach was lodged in her mind, even if it was just a dream. Selena shook her head, reminding herself that she had bigger things to worry about. A quick glance around her proved that Farod had already left, but she had no doubt he hadn't gone far. Sticking close so he could keep an eye on her to make sure she stuck to their agreement.

Wobbling to her feet, Selena was just about to start on her journey when she was stopped in her tracks. The shadows around her cast by the morning sun began to darken to an unnatural shade. Swirling like black ink, the shadows took on a vaguely human form that sculptured itself into the shape of Azzan who stood before her smiling.

Selena gasped with surprise and felt the familiar numbness returning to herself as she involuntarily dropped to her knees, her body moving on its own so she bowed deeply before Azzan as his powerful aura overwhelmed her. "It hasn't been a full three days yet! I haven't failed yet."

"I must say I am quite impressed. By embracing your sexual nature you have managed to dominate my strongest servant... that is no small task." Azzan said with a cheeky grin, ignoring what she said, "You'll make quite a wonderful servant yourself."

Selena felt control of her body briefly return and she was able to sit up on her knees, her body stopping as she knelt with her tits jutting forward as if putting them on display. "Nice to see you too Azzan," She muttered, "I hope you are ready to let me out of here tomorrow morning."

His eyes flashed with amusement as she challenged him with her wit. He looked at her, ignoring what he said as he studied her. Selena could feel his gaze roaming over her body as he studied

her before saying, "It looks like Cumayune has done an impressive job bulking you up. I had not suspected your curse would protect you in such a way."

"What are you talking about?"

"Cumayune is the name of my servant that accosted you in the forest on your way to the city." He replied.

"Accosted me? You call that accosting?? It stuffed and pumped every hole I have until cum was practically pouring out of my ears," She yelled at him, looking ridiculous with her gigantic boobs pressed forward, "And not only that but my tits and ass grew so big I could barely move! If it wasn't for Ionia I would still be trapped in that forest."

"So that's how you escaped huh?" Azzan asked, a twinkle of amusement in his eye, "Ionia has always been a free spirit, it's no surprise she of all my servants helped you. If I may ask, just how did she assist you?"

"She let me transfer some of my curves to her but of course she got greedy and I had to stop her from stealing my boobs completely," Selena said with a huff, "That asshole wanted to outdo me and make me a skinny nerd again."

Azzan grinned with complete glee, "Delightful! I always wondered what the extent of her magic was, I'm glad to see she was naive enough to test it."

Chills ran down Selena's spine when she saw how delighted he was, "What's so bad about that spell? At least it allowed me to be able to move again."

"Oh yes it worked as intended but as with most of my spells, there is a caveat." Azzan said as he sat down across from her, "you see that spell is what you would consider to be dark magic, therefore it is much more likely to corrupt you."

"Will you punish Ionia for this?" Selena asked, feeling a small amount of guilt for the fairy. Even if she did try to steal her sexy body.

"No no, even though everyone in this land may be a part of me, that doesn't mean they don't have free will. Some are more loyal to me than others but those that aren't do not suffer for it." He explained.

"Well if everyone has free will, can you please let me move? This position is making my legs cramp."

Once again, Azzan's deep chuckle resonated around her before he said, "No that is not my doing. It seems your body is beginning to understand the situation you are in even if you have

not. Ionia may have had good intentions but like I said, she did not realize the full power of that spell.”

“Oh god,” Selena said as fear began to set in, “what’s happening to me? What is forcing me to kneel??”

“If that spell is cast by someone who has not taken proper precautions, they will begin to hear the voice of temptation. It will start as intrusive thoughts and gentle nudges to behave in ways you may not, but the more mana the caster has, the stronger the voice's power is over your actions.”

“Dear god...” Selena said as she began to piece things together, remembering the voice in her head that was egging her on.

“You’re a clever girl but if you haven’t figured it out, let me tell you just how dire your situation is, Azzan said with a smirk, “Your original curse makes you crave cum and converts it to mana while also causing your tits to grow. Thanks to Ionia, the very thing you crave will be your undoing as it will cause you to lose control to the voice of temptation with each mouthful of cum you swallow.”

Selena was breaking out in a nervous sweat as Azzan spoke, mustering her courage she said, “Okay so if I can resist my urge to swallow cum I will be okay?”

“That may very well be true, you do have an incredible amount of willpower but remember, your own mind and body will begin to betray you,” He paused as a smile spread across his face, “do you really think you can hold out with your mind and body fighting you every step of the way.”

“So not only will my tits grow bigger but I’ll also become sluttier?”

“Well, you yourself wont. You will remain just the same as you are but the voice will gain more control. As you have seen, it is now able to have some form of control over you and if you are not careful, you will be a passenger in your own body as it chips away at your consciousness and you become one with the voice.”

Selena’s mouth grew dry as she asked, “I suppose you wouldn’t help me out would you?” The question was pointless but she asked out of pure desperation, already knowing the answer.

“That is correct my dear but I will offer some advice; continue north to the mountains. There you should be able to find someone who might be willing to help.”

Just as soon as he had appeared, Azzan began fading into the shadows as if he were melting. “I am excited to meet you once more, Selena. I will see you tomorrow morning,” his voice echoed as he disappeared from sight.

Once the demon was gone, Selena collapsed forward and landed hard on her breasts, not expecting to finally regain control of her body. As she lifted herself up and onto her feet she looked north, eager to find the one who could help her.

## Chapter 13

Selena had been walking for almost two hours and was already growing tired. Her body ached from sleeping on the hard ground and her legs were sore from all the walking the day before, not to mention the dull ache deep inside her stomach from where the tentacle monster or, 'Cumayune' as Azzan had called it. She was honestly surprised that she wasn't hurting more considering she had taken a tentacle wider than her forearm and so long that remembering it made her shudder.

With a shake of her head, Selena chased the thoughts out of her mind and focused on the task at hand. She needed to find the person Azzan had alluded to and hopefully fix her situation promptly or else the voice in her head would take full control of her body and mind. She had attempted to communicate with the voice of corruption by speaking out loud but it remained silent, leading her to conclude that it would only speak when opportunity arose.

The road she followed wound its way through the trees and up into the mountains. This one was paved with bricks but as she wandered further away it seemed to be crumbling, the bricks being replaced with wagon wheel tracks before another stretch of paved road appeared.

There had been few signs of life where she was but far in the distance were plumes of smoke that emitted from chimneys, the stone reaching above the treeline. Selena had lost sight of the smoke once she entered the forest canopy but she knew the road was going in that general direction.

Just like the previous day, Selena was amazed by how beautiful the weather was here. The nature around here was stunning and she found herself admiring it as she walked.

Ahead of her, just a few paces off the road sat a dilapidated cabin. The wood structure was falling apart and it looked like the roof had recently collapsed in on itself. As Selena got closer, she could see a person stuck beneath a fallen beam.

"Hello?" she called, hesitant to get too close.

The man perked his head up at the sound of his voice and looked at her with pleading eyes, "Please! Come quick! I've been stuck here all night."

Selena approached cautiously, "What are you doing out here?"

"I'm a student at the school of sorcery not far from here and have been using this old shack as a place to stay while I study," he said, "I was trying a new spell but I must have screwed up because all I saw was a flash of light and then the structure was falling down around me."

"What's your name?" Selena asked, finally getting close enough to get a good look at him. He had wire rimmed glasses that sat crooked and bent on his face, his body was thin and lanky.

Selena was reminded of her coworker Teddy from the library, the first man she had sucked off after being cursed. *'Why not suck him off and see if he compares to Teddy,'* The voice echoed through her head.

"Oh so now you speak up" Selena muttered out loud.

"Huh?" the man said.

"Sorry I wasn't talking to you... Did you say what your name is?"

"My name is Orius," he said, "would you please help me out of here?" he repeated.

"Sure but you owe me," she said, "you have to agree that you'll help me find someone I am looking for."

"Sure, now please help me. My leg hurts so bad."

Selena looked around and found another piece of wood that looked somewhat sturdy. She hefted it and slid it beneath the beam that had Orius pinned and pushed down on it, using it for leverage. She wasn't very strong but that didn't matter, all she had to do was lean down on the wood and let her body weight do the work, aided by the weight of her giant tits. The wood and rubble groaned as she lifted it, her breasts squishing against the wood as she pressed down.

Orius groaned as he pulled his leg free, crawling across the dirt before rolling onto his back. Selena let go of the wood and sat next to him, her tits shone from sweat and heaved with each breath. Orius massaged his leg where it was trapped, a dark bruise discoloring the skin.

"Thank you," He said, "Really thank you, I was worried I might starve to death."

"It wasn't a big deal," Selena responded once she caught her breath.

"So what did you need help with?" He asked.

*'Tell him you want his cock, tell him if he wants to help he can let you suck his dick.'* The voice said in her head. As it spoke, Selena could feel her hand beginning to move on its own, reaching toward his crotch.

Selena managed to stop herself, overcoming the temptation and said, "I'm looking for someone who can help me. I am cursed and there is someone in these mountains who can help me, I'm guessing they are at the school you mentioned."

"Shit, you didn't have to say you were cursed. Anyone could tell that just by looking at you."

"Really??" She asked.



Orius cocked an eyebrow in response as he made eye contact with her and then looked down at her tits, each large enough that they nearly rested on her legs as she sat.

“Oh yeah,” she said, blushing slightly. The voice of temptation spoke up again saying, *‘See? He noticed, he wants you and you want him. Take him in your mouth and savor the taste of his sweet cum, you know you want it.’*

Selena once again shook her head and chased the thoughts away, “Well in any case, do you think someone at the school would be able to help me with my curse?”

Orius scratched his chin as he thought, “If I’m being honest I highly doubt it. The practice of certain spells are forbidden on school grounds and all of them that deal with curses are among them.”

“Are you serious? Why?” She asked incredulously.

“Unfortunately yes, curse magic takes a level of mastery that no one has possessed for centuries, besides Azzan himself. Most attempts backfire and are met with disaster.”

Despite it not being what she wanted to hear she had to admit it made sense, she had already been cursed not once but twice.

“That being said, I think I know a work around.” Orius said.

“What is it!”

“Well I was given a gift once and I might be able to use it to lessen the effects of your curse.”

“Wait, didn’t you just say it was forbidden?” Selena asked nervously, worrying she may get stuck with yet another curse.

“Well we aren’t on school grounds are we? Wait here.” Orius said as he struggled to his feet. He limped to the collapsed building and fished through the rubble before pulling out a leather bag. Returning to where he sat he pulled out a small box.

“Here it is, I never thought I would use it.” He said.

“What exactly is that?”

“It’s a set of cards that were handed down through our family for generations. If you chant a phrase the cards will present you with three choices, all of them are meant to help you overcome hardships. Everyone in my family has used them at least once.”

Selena felt hope for the first time in who knows how long as he spoke but still couldn't let her guard down, especially with the way magic works here. "Have you used it before?"

"Oh yes, only once though. Our family raises livestock and for a while a pack of wolves had been picking them off one by one. When I used the cards I drew one that chased them away somehow, I don't know what it did specifically but the wolves haven't bothered us since and our flock has grown at an exponential rate."

"So you don't know what it did?" She prodded.

"No not really, my father thinks it created a protective shield around the farm since our gardens and all the animals have become much healthier than any of the neighboring farms."

Selena pondered what he said for a while, sitting in silence for several minutes on end. "Do you really think it will help?" She finally asked.

"Well, it certainly won't remove the curse but I firmly believe it will alleviate it in some way." He said with a smile.

Selena remained silent once more, trying to gauge if she should trust him before finally saying, "Okay fine, if it helps then you must be the one I was meant to find."

"Great! I will chant the spell for you and when the cards present themselves to you all you have to do is pick one."

"Okay let's do it," Selena said, eager to be rid of the voice in her head and its awful temptations.

Orius closed his eyes as he spoke, making gestures with his hands as the cards began to glow. They floated in the air and spun around, shuffling themselves before three separated from the rest of them and floated in front of Selena. The others returned to Orius' hand who finally opened his eyes.

Before Selena were three different symbols, each with runes of some kind written across the bottom.

"What do these symbols mean?" She asked, frustrated she couldn't read them.

"The translations have been forgotten over the generations and we have not been able to find a translator." Orius said as he looked between the cards, "It is somewhat a game of chance to see what result you will get but every outcome is meant to be beneficial."

Selena continued to study them, one card had a symbol that looked like three jagged lines running parallel to one another. Another card had a sun at the top and a moon at the bottom and the last one looked like a rain drop falling from the sky.

Before she could make a decision, Selena felt her entire body go numb as the voice of temptation took full control of her. For a split second Selena thought she was going to dive through and use Orius for what he had between her legs but that didn't happen, in fact she would have preferred that happened as she watched her own hand grab the card with the water droplet.

As soon as it was in her hand the other cards returned to the pile and Selena was left with the one she chose, "Dammit, Dammit, Dammit!" she yelled, "This stupid voice in my head is going to be the end of me!"

"Relax," Orius said as tendrils of smoke began to swirl around him, "As I said, all of the cards will be beneficial."

Selena's eyes went wide as the smoke completely enveloped him, "Who are you," she asked as her blood ran cold.

The smoke dissipated and Orius sat where he was before but he was... changed. The tattered clothes he wore had become silk robes, his tangled hair was neatly combed and the bruise on his leg was gone. He had a wicked smile on his face as he said, "My foolish girl, you are far too trusting for this world."

"Who are you!?" She repeated backing away from him as he stood.

"I am Orius, the manifestation of Azzan's cunning and trickery."

"Oh god, Oh god what have you done to me? Did you give me another curse?" She stammered.

"Curse you? No my dear it is as I said, none of those cards will worsen your condition."

"Then what did it do to me? How is it going to help?"

"Well, your original curse causes your breasts to swell with mana every time you swallow cum correct?" He asked.

Selena remained silent but nodded.

"And the other one plants the voice of corruption in your head that grows stronger the more mana you gain right?"

Again she remained silent but nodded in agreement.

"Well, this spell is quite interesting and honestly fun to watch. It will benefit you by causing your breasts to begin producing milk."

Selena's jaw dropped in disbelief, "You said it wasn't a curse! How is that supposed to help me?"

"Let me finish," Orius said with a wave of his hand, causing Selena's lips to press together, "Each drop of milk contains a small amount of your mana. Therefore, it helps you by giving you a way to drain mana from your body!"

"So I'm going to eventually leak mana?" She asked, "That has to be the worst solution to my problems!"

"Is it? I'm sure you can already feel the milk beginning to swirl in your breasts. I'm sure you will find the milking process to be quite pleasurable."

He wasn't wrong, Selena could feel a building pressure inside her breasts as they began to fill. Her skin stretching ever so slightly as the contents within caused them to become slightly perkier.

"I must warn you," Orius said with a small grin, "Due to your creamy milk containing mana, all sorts of beings will be attracted to it as each drop will provide them with more mana. And whatever you do, be careful feeding anything or anyone directly from your bosom as it will cause your body to go into overdrive. You will produce more and more mana as you continue feeding them. If left unchecked, the spell will turn you into a mana generator, an important role in Azzans court."

Selena gingerly cupped her breasts, feeling a noticeable pulse as more and more mana mixed with her breast milk. "Screw you and all of you that serve Azzan," She hissed.

When she heard no response she looked up to see that Orius was gone. She was alone in the woods once more with her milk filled tits, getting fuller by the second and in desperate need of release.

## Chapter 14

Each step caused her swollen breasts to slosh about, the pressure mounting to a nearly unbearable level. Selena grit her teeth, cursing herself for trusting anyone. Not a single spell had worked in her favor and she was naive enough to try another.

*At least the issue with my mana will be over soon,* Selena thought to herself before sitting down on a log in defeat.

“God you girls HURT.” Selena muttered as she slipped her massive tits out of her top. They were heavy in her hand, the skin was incredibly tight as it fought to contain the milk inside. Little beads of white liquid gathered at the tips of her nipples before dripping to the ground at her feet.

Selena’s petite fingers gingerly reached toward her nipples, following the curve of her breasts until she felt the slick nubs. She gave it an experimental tweak and stifled a moan as milk spurt forth, coating her hand and soaking the ground at her feet.

“That felt... that felt amazing!” Selena said, reveling in not just the sweat pleasure but also the decrease of pressure in her sore tits.

Using both hands, she took her nipples in her hands and tugged on them. She was instantly rewarded with another geyser of hot milk erupting from her tits and even more as she continued to milk herself. Selena’s moans echoed through the wood as she drained herself, gallons of milk spraying across the forest floor.

Selena had a brief moment of clarity as she milked herself, a puzzling thought crossed her mind as she thought, *“Why would the voice of corruption pick a spell that drained mana and weakened itself”*

The voice echoed in her head as it responded, *‘Fear not, everything will be made clear in due time...’* The voice fading away as her mana leaked from her tits.

She knew she should stop milking herself, she shouldn’t do what the voice wanted but she didn’t care. Her tits hurt and it felt far too good to milk herself and besides, with less mana the voice wouldn’t be able to take control of her and that is what she needed. With that final thought, Selena grabbed her tits and began coaxing the milk out as she closed her eyes in orgasmic bliss.



It didn't take long before her tits had noticeably deflated and the pressure inside had dissipated, leaving a dull ache in her nipples from the constant tugging. Her boobs had returned to their original soft and pliable state, even shrinking quite a few sizes due to the lack of milk and the lack of mana.

Tucking her tits back into her top, she giggled when she noticed it fit a little looser around her bust than before. The puddle of milk in front of her was comically large, streams of milk running downhill as it cut through the dirt.

Stepping around the puddle, Selena returned to the road and started off again. "This time I am not getting distracted," She told herself, not fully believing herself. Little did she know her tits were already starting to refill and she would have to relieve herself soon.

She kept walking aimlessly, heading north as Farod had instructed her to do but without any real goal. Any time she heard a traveler coming down the road she would slip into the woods and do her best to hide, as they passed. The muscles in her legs begged for a break but she continued on, the constant incline would have been hard even if she didn't have giant jiggling tits strapped to her.

The sun had finally begun to reach the horizon when she found an abandoned cabin not far from the road, refusing to sleep outside on her last night. There was no sign of animal life around it and the structure seemed to be in decent shape, the perfect place to hide incase Azzan sent anything else her way.

"This will do for the night," Selena said as she squeezed her once again swollen bust through the door, having to turn sideways to fit through. She was beginning to feel hopeful about her chances of leaving this cursed place. The inside of the cabin was illuminated by the last few days of sunlight that reached through the windows, revealing a fine layer of dust that coated every surface. She took this as a sign that no one had been here in quite some time.

Selena collapsed to the ground with a heavy thump, the pain in her sore legs was overpowered by the discomfort of her breasts, both so full that they were beginning to drip and saturate her shirt.

"I won't be needing this for a minute," she said as she gingerly removed her top and cast it aside. Her eyes returned to her swollen breasts as she hefted them up, feeling the warmth radiating inside of her. Drops of milk splattered on her thighs as her nipples begged for attention, yearning for a second milking.

"Mmmm that feels so good," Selena cooed as she gently squeezed her nipples, feeling the warm milk run over her fingers.

Each tug and squeeze of her tits caused more milk to gush out, faster and faster with each tease until she was spraying milk as if her nipples were hoses. The puddle of milk grew around her, dripping through the floorboards as she drained herself.

As the mana flowed out of her, Selena could feel her breasts getting smaller, having long silenced the voice of temptation she now was reducing her overall mana to hopefully shrink her breasts base size. Deep down she was almost sad to see them shrinking. Sure it was the voice of temptation that convinced her to stop Ionia from stealing her gigantic tits but a small part of her did like being busty. She had never received this level of attention before and was growing accustomed to being seen as a sex idol of sorts.

Selena's thoughts began to fade as she found it harder and harder to think, the pleasure building from a small buzz to an all consuming desire to orgasm as she milked herself. A fog settled over her mind and her vision became blurry around the edges. With one last tweak of her tits, Selena let out a moan before blacking out from the pleasure.

## Chapter 15

Selena slept deeply. Not only was she exhausted from the day's walk up the mountain but also from milking herself. She had collapsed after one of the most powerful orgasms she had ever experienced, her back rested against the wall as she sat in a puddle of her own milk while her breasts hung heavily on her chest. Selena had drained almost every drop of milk so her breasts were the smallest they had been since she arrived, barely any larger than they were when she was teleported here.

She slept so deeply that she couldn't hear hushed voices outside the cabin, nor the sounds of small feet getting closer. The door creaked open slowly, the voices hushing one another as they peaked in, being careful not to wake whoever was in the cabin.

As they snuck in, their keen noses picked up on the potent odor of mana and something sweeter, the same smell that drew them from their dens as their bellies growled. The first one stooped low to the floor, dipping a finger into the cream on the floor before tasting it. Excitement rushed over him but he was quickly hushed by his companions as they huddled close, taking turns dipping their fingers in the milk and humming pleasantly as their mana grew with each taste.

Finally, their attention was drawn to the source of the sweet taste. Their eyes glinted as they saw white droplets forming on the tips of her nipples before dripping off, adding to the puddle around her. The first one once again mustered his courage as he approached, licking his lips as stared at the pink nipple and thought about how strong his mana could become.

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Selena was immediately aware of two things when she woke up. One was the bright sun shining through the windows, the second was the heavy weight of her gigantic tits straining her shoulders. Her first thought was that she had filled up during the night and needed to drain herself again but then she looked around her and screamed.

Several small goblin-like creatures, no more than two feet tall, had snuck in during the night. She tried to move but her body went numb as the voice of temptation took control of herself, allowing the creatures to continue feeding on her milk.

They had long since licked the floor clean and had resorted to feeding straight from her tits. One was suckling on her nipple which was longer than her thumb and twice as thick while another creature pulled on the other, unfortunately out of sight so she could not see what exactly it was doing.



*'Hello my dear,'* The voice of temptation said, its voice echoing louder in her head than ever before, *'did you sleep well?'*



Selena tried to regain control of her body but it was futile. *'No no Selena, it is far too late to resist.'*

Selena could do nothing but watch as the creatures continued to gorge themselves on her milk, a lone tear running down her cheek as she saw the size of her breasts and how they violated her. In the night she had grown so large that her tits were bigger than they were after her run in with the tentacle monster. Once again mobility was out of the question, her legs were trapped beneath the soft flesh of her breasts that obscured her entire body.

An odd sensation came over Selena as her mouth began to move without her input, "It feels good to speak again," She said, or rather the voice of temptation said with her own voice, "You were quite troubling. In fact, you were one of the strongest."

"I have grown strong while you slept. Lord Azzan will be quite pleased with the amount of mana you will provide," The voice said with glee. Selena could feel herself slipping as it began to take more control of her, pushing her consciousness aside to make her a passenger in her own body.

She could do nothing but watch as the creature that was hidden by her breast released its grip on her nipple and waddled over to the others, holding a cup of some kind with her milk sloshing over the rim. They chattered happily as they lifted the cup to their lips and drank deeply, passing it to one another. Selena looked down at the one that remained at her tit, suckling on her breast. She wouldn't, no, couldn't admit how good it felt but her body betrayed her as her hand moved on its own and squeezed the soft skin, moans that we're not hers escaping her lips.

The little creatures continued to feast on their creamy reward as Selena continued to slipping further away, each cup full of milk increased her mana and caused her to merge even more with the entity she shared her body with. Her resistance to the situation began to wane as they melded together, causing Selena to enjoy it more and more. In fact she couldn't help but imagine her life in her masters court, being milked and used to service him as he borrowed her mana.

She thought about all of her masters servants taking turns with her, a revolving door of dicks to please her and fill her, sustaining her on their warm cum as she turned it into mana for their lord.

A smile was just beginning to spread across her face when the sound of footsteps on wood echoed through the cabin. Whether it was her smile, the voices, or both, it was impossible to say but it became a smile of pure joy as she saw Azzan emerge from the darkest shadows in the cabin. The little creature's began to shriek as they grabbed their few belongings and scattered.

"I must say i'm surprised Selena, I did not think you would have lasted all three days," Azzan said, "but the question remains, is it still you inside that ridiculously plumped up figure or have you succumbed to temptation?"

## Chapter 16

The small part of her that still remained untouched began to panic as her mouth started to move, she could feel the words being formed in her head that the voice would say, admitting to her situation. Just as she began to speak she fought back with all her might, putting everything she had into one final effort of resistance.

"I'm still here asshole," She managed to squeak out, breaking free from the voices control the split second before it could speak.

A brief expression of surprise flashed across Azzans face before he gathered himself, "Congratulations Selena, you are one of the first women to win a bargain against me."

As he spoke he waved his hand, a magical aura drifting off of it. As he did, the voice of temptation faded from her mind and the humiliating sensation of being a passenger in her body faded, once more regaining complete control of herself. Her dainty hands drifted to the bottom of her breasts as she tried to shift her legs out from under them, the milk that coated her body made it difficult to grasp herself.

"It's time you change me back," Selena said, looking him in the eye as she said it.

"You are quite right that is what we agreed. I will be sad to see you go, you would have been a great servant," He said, smirking as he continued, "Time to turn you back into the skinny, plain nerd you once were."

Azzans words struck her and caused her to think about her life back home. Did she really want to go back to being the same girl she used to be? A washboard chest and unassuming figure? She didn't have time to think about it for very long as Azzan clapped his hands together and a bright green glow surrounded Selena.

The milk immediately stopped dripping from her sore nipples as her tits began to shrink. It wasn't extremely obvious at first but she could feel the weight reducing bit by bit. Her tits shrank back to roughly the size of yoga balls, shrinking smaller and smaller as they looked almost like basketballs. Her once dainty legs that had grown to match her wide hips were also shrinking too.

Selena could now wrap her arms around her breasts and hold them, something she hadn't been able to do in almost two days. But as she saw them shrinking even further Selena felt a stirring emotion she didn't think she would feel, she was beginning to feel regret.

"Wait!" She shouted, "Stop for just a second!"

Azzan clapped his hands again and the light faded as she stopped shrinking. "Yes?" he asked her, that same smirk on his face.

"I- I dont want to be a nerd again." Selena said, trying not to look ashamed with her desire to be hot.

Azzan grinned, having realised she was not immune to being corrupted after all. He shook his head as he said, "That was not our wager. We agreed that if you survived I would return you to normal."

Selena's mind was racing as he raised his hands to slap once again, trying desperately to think of some way to keep just a few of her curves. Finally, she realized there was a way, "I want to make another wager," she said.

Azzan chuckled as he sat across from her, dipping a finger in the mana filled milk on the floor before tasting it, "What would you like to wager?"

"Well... well I want to keep my boobs big, bigger than these," She said, gesturing to her breasts that were just a bit larger than softballs. They looked almost proportional to her body but she had grown so accustomed to being massive that her mind was skewed to thinking it was small, "I want people to stare at me and admire me."

"Well I can't just let you keep them, you should know that I am not one to benefit others without something in return."

"I know," Selena said, "but I am willing to make an arrangement to help you."

"Oh? And how would you help me?" He asked.

"I... I- I will keep gathering mana for you." She said, breaking eye contact and looking down in shame.

Azzan grinned and scratched his chin as he thought. "How will you do that?"

"To be honest... I don't dislike sucking dick and swallowing cum. If you allow me to do this and make sure it still tastes good to me I wouldn't mind doing it for you," She said but realized she might have left a loophole for him to exploit, "But! Only for a few days a month, I don't want to be desperately sucking dick every day, I want a normal life."

"Hmmm," Azzan muttered as he thought about her proposal, "Well how about this, I will grant your wish to make sure cum retains its pleasant flavor for you but I will add this: instead of having a period, you will instead become infertile for one week with a heightened libido. During this time, any cum that enters your body will be stored in it until I am ready to collect it. At that time it will then be converted into mana."

Selena thought about it for a second but then Azzan said, "On top of that, I will allow you to change the size of your breasts at the end of your new 'period' so you may change it at will. But, I will also send a servant to tell you how much mana I desire and if you fail to obtain it, you will be brought back to my palace until your next period where you will be used as my personal mana generator. My entire court will use you as a mana making machine until it is time to send you back."

Selena waited to make sure he was done speaking and adding conditions to their arrangement before she considered anything. She stayed silent for a while, pondering his offer. She had to admit it wasn't completely awful, for a couple days a month she would be able to satisfy all her urges and at the end of it all make her tits bigger or smaller. There was the prospect of being taken away if she didn't produce enough mana for Azzan, spending the next month as a cum dumpster for all the beasts and monsters in his realm. Selena hated to admit that even that sounded hot to her, having no worries besides being pumped full of hot and sticky jizz.

Finally she spoke up, "If I agree, can you make it so no one will find it weird that I go feral for cum once a month?"

Azzan nodded in agreement, "I can do that."

"And if I do fail to gather enough cum or mana, can you pause time until I return so my family doesn't think I'm missing and I don't miss class?"

"I thought you said you didn't want to be a nerd anymore?" He retorted with a chuckle before waving his comment away.

Azzan tilted his head as he thought, "Well I can't pause time but I can return you to about the same time, so yes, no one will know you went missing. Is there anything else?"

Selena leaned back against the wall, closing her eyes as she thought, "I'm not sure I can trust you."

"I understand how you feel that way," Azzan said as he raised both his hands, "but I promise you this, I will not make any underhanded, sneaky changes to our agreement and I will not take anything out of context to screw you. This I swear as the lord of this land."

A red stream of light shot from Azzan's chest and struck Selena's, the light resting right in the center of her soft cleavage. "Now I have made a solemn vow and am bound by magic." He said, "If I break our deal you will be completely free of my control and I will be forced to remain in my realm along with any of my servants until someone casts a spell from my book, just the same as you did."

Selena would be lying if she said she completely trusted him now, but if she wanted to keep her sexy figure she had no other choice. "Fine, I agree," She said.

Azzan stood up and helped her to her feet, "Splended!" he said, "Now close your eyes and I will return you to your home. Once you get there you will be able to change your bust size one last time until the end of the month."

Selena nodded and closed her eyes, "I'm ready." she said.

"See you in a few weeks," Azzan said with a wink before wreaths of fire began to twist around Selena and then vanished with a puff, leaving Azzan standing alone in the cabin.