

## **Instant Pregnancy Pills**

*By: Astra Ebonwing*

*Instant Pregnancy Pills – Fool your friends into thinking that you're really pregnant! Take one pill, and in 5 minutes you'll look like you're carrying a 9 month old child in your womb and your breasts will look like they're full of milk! For feminine use only, take maximum of 2 pills a day, effect will wear off after 2 hours.*

That's what the little pill bottle in Astra's shaking hand said on its label. She was nervously running up her stairs to her bedroom in delight, giggling in happiness as she reached it. She always had the inner desire to be massively pregnant, lying in her bed, rubbing her stomach and watching TV. Astra was a single girl, living in a small house by herself, not even dating anyone. She had no way to become pregnant and besides, she didn't want to deal with the resulting child anyways. Well, at least not yet. Maybe some day, but she wasn't ready for that yet.

Giggling again as she put the bottle on her nightstand, she rushed to her closet and pulled out the clothing she had been preparing for this moment. She pulled out a sports bra, her favorite black stretchy top, and a pair of black exercise pants that also had a good tendency to stretch; she was going to need it when she was done.

She slowly stripped in front of the mirror, getting one last good look at her body before she changed it from a wonderful one into a gorgeous one. She rubbed her smooth stomach and felt her tight skin, moaning a little at the thought of thinking how she would look in a few minutes. Her hands slowly made their way up to her medium sized but perfect B cup breasts and she gave them a quick squeeze, feeling their size and shape one more time. With that, she undid her long white hair from its up position to down behind her shoulders. A quick smile into the mirror and a look into her blue eyes, and she couldn't stop herself from giggling once more. She quickly got dressed into her stretch outfit, and in a moment she was in bed, lying in pillows and had the pill bottle and a glass of water with her.

"Ok... so... take one for one 9 month pregnancy... maximum 2... Ok, well, I want to go for the 2!" she happily said to herself. She popped open the bottle, shook 2 little pink pills out, put them into her mouth and swallowed them with the water. And then she waited.

And she waited.

And she waited.

5 minutes past, and she didn't look or feel any different. Disappointed, she looked back to the pill bottle again. "Maybe it's one per month of pregnancy or something? Perhaps they mislabeled the bottle? I know I bought the cheap version... maybe they mislabeled it with the expensive version..." she thought to herself. She reached over, opened the bottle, shook out 12 more pills, and swallowed them like she did the first.

She laid back and waited, satisfied that her 12 pills would result in a 12-month-esque pregnancy. But still, 2 minutes later... nothing happened. She was still the same Astra.

“This is shit! I can’t believe I actually paid money for this... I’ll give these pills one more shot, and if they don’t work... I am so complaining....” she angrily murmured to herself. She shook out 12 more pills, and popped them down into her stomach. She sat up in her bed this time, and waited for something to happen.

As she sat there and still nothing happened, she began to feel turned on by looking at herself in her tight and sleek outfit. Well... she was a pretty girl... And perhaps, well, even if these pills didn’t work, she could have some fun... She slipped a hand down her pants, put her fingers into her vagina, and began to wiggle them around a little, moaning in happiness.

Suddenly, she felt very tired and very weak. She sighed and slipped her hand away from out of her pants and she began to pout. She couldn’t believe that these pills really weren’t.... weren’t... Her eyes darted down to her vagina and she put a hand on her pants. She felt like she was... still masturbating... She gasped as pleasure continued to roll across her body in waves... she felt good! She felt amazing! She felt like there was a man having... having sex with her...

“Oh my god, it’s starting!” she moaned in delight. Suddenly, a HUGE wave of pleasure washed over her as she reached her climax, and she fell forward from her sitting position, but that wasn’t all...

As she sat back up, she felt something growing in her stomach, some pressure was being created. She put her hands on her belly and felt her fingers slowly moving apart, a tingling sensation spreading throughout her warm belly. She watched in happiness as a little gut was created and her waistband began to press into her soft belly. Soon enough, she was clenching a small 2 month pregnant stomach, and her growth wasn’t slowing down at all. She could hear the rumbling from inside of her, the sounds of her clothing stretching around her growing frame, and all the time her becoming more and more excited.

She stood up on the bed as she kept growing and walked over to the mirror, watching her shirt begin to slide up a little and her pants strain to keep around her stomach. She looked 5 months along now, and her hands were eagerly exploring her belly. No stretch marks were being formed, and she was happy about that. And even for being 5 months along, she didn’t feel any heavier. She still felt light and joyous, and she even jumped around a little as she kept growing.

She jumped back into her soft bed, on her pillows, and laid in a sexy position on the bed to please herself. She was reaching 8 months, and she moaned with happiness as she watched her body keep inflating more and more.

“This feels so good! I don’t want this to stop! I want to be huge!” she said to herself, almost like a mantra. She was reaching 9 months when she heard a popping noise from her abdomen. She was shocked, and craned forward to find out what happened.

As her hands inspected her body, she found that her belly button had changed from an innie to an outie, and she squealed in happiness. She really was getting bigger! This wasn’t just a dream!

On past 9 months, and her shirt just kept creeping up her body, exposing more and more of her flesh. Just when she thought it couldn’t get any better, she felt the tingling move up her body, and into her breasts.

“Yes! Yes please! Bigger!” she chanted. Almost as if they heard her, her breasts began to change. Slowly they too began to gain mass, and push against her top testing the limits of her shirt. It almost felt like she was filling up with milk, just like a real pregnancy.

Slowly but surely, her growth began to come to a halt. Looking pregnant with twins, breasts that could fill up a C cup, her growth stopped. Her shirt wasn’t taut against her body, but it was sure getting there. She slipped her hands around the waistband of her pants and moved it down slowly, feeling it slip off of her engorged abdomen. She cradled her belly with both of her hands and giggled again, still in total disbelief that this had finally happened to her.

She stood up and walked over to the mirror to take a look at herself. Still, there were no stretch marks anywhere, and she still felt pretty light, although now she was beginning to feel a little weight. She squeezed her larger breasts, amazed at how much they grew and how different they felt. Good thing she bought a larger sports bra for this.

Just as she turned around to look at her body from all sides and slipped her waistband back around the center of her stomach, just below her new outie, she felt a wave of pleasure roll over her as she rubbed her belly. She moaned a little and rubbed her body faster, feeling more pleasure wash over her. Suddenly, she felt it again... like she was masturbating... a gasp escaped from her lips. “Oh no,” she murmured.

Suddenly it hit her, a gigantic and unbelievable wave of pleasure, like 5 orgasms at once. She fell to her knees, body paralyzed from the feeling. Just as the tingling began to spread all over her stomach again, she knew what she had done. “The other pills are taking effect... I’m going to be gigantic!!!!” she gasped.

Her belly grew at triple the speed this time, and she barely had time to pick herself off of the floor and get back to the comfort of her bed. Her waistband began to press harder into her, as she felt her pants becoming smaller and smaller. It did not matter how much her waistband attempt to hold her growing mass back, she continued to expand uninterrupted.

She massaged her skin as she felt the pressure build up inside of her more and more. Thoughts kept racing through her head, “What will I look like when I’m pregnant with 24 children?” and “Oh god... this feels so good...” but finally, a hard truth came into her mind.

“Oh my god... can I get big enough to hold 26 imaginary children?” she croaked out loud. Her hands raced to her gut, just in time to feel her waistband cease expanding. She kept feeling the pressure well up inside of her, and she began to spread her legs, feeling more of her belly push into the rest of her pants, the waistband becoming unbearable and unmovable.

Finally, a loud snap cracked across the room and her pants split into pieces. A pink wave of flesh exploded out of the black stretch pants, revealing a stomach that made her look like she had swallowed two watermelons whole. Still she grew, pushing herself up on the bed, starting to rest her weight on her growing abdomen.

She tried to stretch her shirt down from her C cup breasts, but to no avail. Her shirt reached about a 1/4th down on her stomach, and that was fully taut. As she moaned in excitement from the feeling of the pressure, she felt the tingling violently shift again.

“Oh, I forgot, my breasts!” she said. Again, the tingling spread across her chest, and she began to grow, feeling her nipples widen as her breasts began to inflate like water balloons.

D, DD, E; she watched the cups fly past in mere moments. The sports bra was getting tight on her as she looked like she stuffed two cantaloupes down her shirt. Like her pants, it was getting violently tight, hurting her body a little as she kept chugging along. Soon enough, it too began to stop stretching to accommodate her body, but she felt the pressure inside of her breasts continue to grow, her flesh pushing out of the top and sides of the bra.

“Ooooooh! Oooooh! Oooh!” she moaned. Her breaths were becoming short as her growth was cutting off her breathing. She needed to get the bra off. Her hands clawed at her top in agony, and finally, she was granted a reprieve. The bra ripped and exploded off of her, her breasts quickly filling up her stretchy shirt, the shirt becoming the new sports bra.

Finally, after all of this, she felt the tingling begin to die down. She sat there, a woman who looked like she swallowed 3 and a ½ watermelons whole. Her breasts were past G cup, but not saggy or flabby, but perky, taut, and soft. She moved her hands over her breasts and jiggled them a little, taking in all of the feeling from her new body. She felt amazing.

Hands eagerly traveling downwards to her large belly, she moved her now small hands up and down her bloated sides. Her belly was perfectly round like a beach ball, no stretch marks, and looked like it could easily hold 3 and ½ watermelons.

“I thought 26 children would be bigger than this! I feel like I could hold 20 more!” she said to herself, reaching over to grab some pillows and rub them on her belly. The soft pillows against her soft, round abdomen – she was in heaven.

Just as she reached for the remote of her television, a huge smile on her face, she began to feel turned on by her body again. She was about to reach a hand down to her vagina and clitoris to give herself a little pleasure, she felt the pleasure wash over her.

“Oh no... I’m not done yet! Shit! Three sets of pills... three sets of growth... Oh no....” she said to herself nervously. Again, the pleasure washed over her, and again, the tingling began.

Her already bloated body began to increase in mass again. She was unable to reach her arms around her belly and it kept growing. The pressure was getting higher and higher inside of her and she began to get more nervous than excited and happy. What if she really couldn’t hold this?

She finally rested all of her weight on her belly. She felt herself slowly rising as her abdomen grew, pouting a little even though pleasure was still coursing throughout her frame. She looked like she swallowed one of those huge exercise balls that people lay on, and still she grew.

The tingling spread up into her breasts, and she felt something different this time. Her nipples, formerly flush, began to inflate as well. Pointing outwards and growing, they stopped at their normal size, and she felt pressure run back into her breasts. Suddenly, she was surprised when she heard “BANG! BANG” from her breasts. Her formerly normal sized nipples had rapidly exploded into huge ones from the pressure. She sighed, she still wasn’t broken yet.

Her stomach was taking up most of the bed, and she began to feel the growth slow down, but the tingling didn’t. She was confused by this, and reached around to feel her belly. Then, she realized it... she didn’t feel as soft and as plush as she did before. She felt more pressure pushing back as she pushed in, and eventually, she couldn’t push into her belly at all. Her growth slowed, but she felt it building inside of her. More pressure, pushing at her fragile walls.

She reached up to her breasts, which were now testing the limits of her shirt. A rip started at the collar of her shirt, running down, exposing her cleavage. And suddenly, two basketball sized breasts were revealed to the world, and still they grew...

Her mind couldn’t take it. She couldn’t keep growing like this, it was impossible. She had to have a limit. She just had to. But she didn’t want to find that limit... she didn’t want to come close to it.

Her gigantic basketball sized breasts slowed down in growth. Her massive beanbag sized belly stopped growing. This was it. She could feel the pressure mount inside of her. Soon, she wouldn’t be able to hold anymore. Soon, she would end up a tragic accident, her neighbors and friends wondering what had happened to poor Astra. Was it a bomb? Was it a gas explosion? No... they would find out... it was just a silly woman who wanted to look pregnant.

She closed her eyes. The pressure inside of her was intense. She gave her taut breast one last squeeze, and she rubbed her gigantic mass one last time and began to cry. And.... finally... it happened....

The tingling stopped.

She opened her eyes and looked around. She was still alive, her belly was still huge, and her breasts were still gigantic. She was still in one piece, she didn't blow up. She screamed in joy, tears rolling down her face, hands eagerly feeling her body. She had survived.

After a couple moments, she finally realized she had lived her dream. She had done what she had always wanted to do. She felt like her life had meaning, and she felt glorious.

Her hand moved over to her left and she grabbed the remote. She was still light enough to push her body up so she could see the television. Aiming the remote at the TV, she clicked it on, and purposely lost the remote in her cleavage after finding a good TV movie.

"It's going to be a wonderful two hours," she said to herself, giggling, shaking her huge body in delight.

-----

*If you liked this story (how wonderfully dirty of you!) then please support The Unrequited Library's continued efforts: [https://taplink.cc/curator\\_mystery](https://taplink.cc/curator_mystery)*