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<Fertile Magic>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 7

“And where have you been!”

I screamed aloud.

“There is a strange stench on you! What have you been doing? You were gone all night.”

Hazel bombarded me with questions.

“You better answer to me, lest you get grilled by mum.”

“I was with the humans...”

“WHAT!!!”

I explained the story to Hazel, in full. I left nothing out. I was proud, I had found my calling. It finally all made sense.

“You... You actually did all that...” Hazel questioned.

“Yup.” I proudly beamed.

“Did what exactly?” Mum descended once again from upon high.

“Oh, nothing Mum! Just had a good day clearing the forest.” I bluffed.

“You were never a good liar Rose.” She scoffed.

“Sorry Mum.”

“It doesn’t matter, I am far too busy to deal with this right now. I am here because I was wondering if you might know anything about the humans. It seems there are some very strange unexplained happenings going on in the town beyond the forest’s borders.” She stared at me; her eyes pierced me. “I hope I don’t have to remind you that we never leave the forest.”

I somehow held my nerve.

“Hazel?”

Hazel was even worse at lying than me. Before she could crack, I stepped in.

“Actually Mum, I think I saw something strange from over that way. A strange green light last night?”

Mum bought it, thankfully.

“I’ll have a look. Thank you Rose. Stay safe you two, if you see anyone untoward, use your magic to summon me.” She added as she shot off in a hurry to where I had pointed.

We both waited until she was long gone and looked at each other.

“You know she will find out, right?”

I nodded.

“So, what’s the plan?”

“Cover it up.”

I flew towards the town again.

Panting on the floor of the lecture hall, I looked around and saw a vast sea of women, almost all of them had been knocked up at this point, all had insane proportions from the magical properties of my cum. It was a dream come true for me, a deep sexual fantasy that I wasn’t even fully aware I had. My

cock was now too large for any of them to take, except that one who's pussy grew. I was finally coming to the end of my tether, too exhausted to move, the queue of women just helped themselves to my still rigid cock. Each taking my cum for their own breeding needs.

I guessed that whatever magic I had was all consuming because there were plenty of women who couldn't resist, they seemed to get one sniff of the air and they were desperate to ride me.

Pheromones.

My theory was sound, not that it mattered. There were now at least twenty massively knocked up women writhing on the floor, the lust in the air causing them to rub and grope each other's massively expanded assets.

"S... S-sto..p" I weakly panted at the busty girl who was now bouncing up and down on my cock. Her tits are slapping together. I felt a flash, almost like a vision and before I had cum, I saw her tits grow.

This was new.

They exploded off her chest, massive melons within seconds. I watched as she dwarfed anyone who had encountered me, they were larger than Rachel's multiple belly. I threw my body forward and felt them wrap around me. My whole-body being tit fucked by this hyper breasted woman. It was the final straw.

I exploded. Somehow more than ever before.

The girl fell backwards, and I pinned her down with my gargantuan cock and pumped into her for multiple minutes. The cum made her swell, her stomach was so distended from taking the load, it was erupting out from the sides, the pressure was immense. Both of our orgasms reverberated throughout the hall and finally when I was done, I collapsed backwards. For the first time in hours, I was becoming flaccid.

I watched in shock as the girl grew before me. Her stomach dwarfed her tits. Her whole body was pinned under it, I don't know how she was still breathing. It bulged against the walls and soon the

ceiling. Everyone watched as it spread across the ceiling, the “poor” girl screaming as she orgasmed over and over.

The queue of women who were desperate to get to my cock had been shut out by the gravid mass now blocking the entrance.

Thank... Fuck...

“I know it is this way... Which house was it?”

I scanned the neighbourhood and the large houses which filled the streets.

“What was it... Alpha Ligma something?”

I heard the thought of someone.

“Fuck... I can't believe how big she is...”

“There!”

I flew over to the house, remaining in fairy form I entered undetected, I could see the fallout from my magic plain as day. The sorority house was filled with pregnant women all crowding around another pregnant girl, she was massive, much larger than I thought a human could get.

“It feels so good though guys... Where is Seth... I need to be bigger...” Rachel moaned.

“No way!” Roxy screeched.

“I know you want it, Roxy...”

“Screw you Rachel, you big blimp.”

“Don't tease me...” She winked. “Plus, I think Tina agrees with me... Look at those tits...”

Tina's legs rubbed together, and she moaned.

I've seen enough... Seth... Who is this, Seth?”

I flew out of the house and high above, looking for residual magic in the air, I sensed a large cluster of something at the campus.

A good a lead as any.

I groggily opened my eyes, I don't know how long I was out, but the room was still filled with women, much less than before.

I guess they must've come to their senses and cleared out the fire exit.

Looking down I can see that my balls are once again inflated, the "factory" didn't turn off when I was resting apparently. The giant mass of the last woman I fucked was still blocking the door. I lifted myself up slowly, mostly so that I wouldn't pull a testicle. I stretch out my stiff muscles and I feel my cock start to gain some life.

Not again.

I then am hit with a flurry of images in my head, women growing and expanding again. The extremely vivid feeling of them swelling in my arms. I can't help but feel my cock reach full mast.

It was bigger.

The lust was starting to cloud my mind again, not sure how long it was gone for. I locked eyes with one of the pregnant women, a red head, she was divine, probably was before I fucked her into her new form but now, she was doubly so. Positively glowing. Her radiant hair was long and flowing, it covered her tits and partially covered her stomach. It was relatively small considering what I had done to the others.

I felt a strange surge of power and then it happened.

She cooed as her tits started to grow. They grew forward and her hair started to be parted by her thick nipples, eventually her hair was cast aside by her new tits. I was a few feet away from her but

somehow, I had made her change by will.

My eyes lowered.

Her stomach started to move and wobble. In slow pulses it started to grow. She saw the effect it was having on me, and she closed the gap between us, my cock rubbing against her bloating middle. The pleasure of her skin against the head of my cock was driving me wild.

What happened here.

During my flight I noticed a lot of heavily pregnant women around campus. It wouldn't be that strange if it wasn't for the fact, they were mostly naked or at least had outgrown their clothes. That and the stench of fairy magic on them was rife.

I saw a woman, panicked, waddling out of one of the larger buildings. I knew that was where the source was.

I zipped through the door and was shocked at what I saw. Multiple women who were massively gravid, one as large as the room.

What the fuck did I do.

I saw movement from the corner of my eye. It was a man. His cock was huge, it was rubbing against a hugely pregnant redhead. She was inflating in real time. I could see her growing by the second. Her tits became larger on her chest and her stomach pressing against the man.

Is this my doing...

I pondered to myself.

How did this happen...

I thought of all the outcomes of what happened on that night.

The other men weren't affected. So why this one?

My eyes focused on his cock it was trying to find its way back inside the redhead.

That's it! He must've been having intercourse when the power affected his partner... She had my magic flowing through her and it must've spread to him.

I was proud that I had found the cause.

Now to fix this mess.

I clapped my hands together and just as I was about to raise my hands to cast a spell, his head turned, and he locked eyes with mine.

What? He shouldn't be able to see me.

“What are you?” I called out to the flying pixie. She fluttered in the air and just stared at me.

“Is this your doing?” I pointed to my cock.

Still, she ignored me. I felt another surge of power and I reached out. With a tug I watched as she flew to my hand. My fist easily wrapped around her tiny body. She looked as shocked as me by my power.

“I need answers...”

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