

A Trio of Body Horror Stories

- 1. Filling Out**
- 2. Serum Story**
- 3. Self-Conscious**

Filling Out

"I feel strange." Audrey hoarsely muttered to her coworker. Her throat was raw and sensitive, she had trouble swallowing, and she felt like two boulders sat in her bowels. Her cubicle neighbor hardly seemed to Audrey any attention.

Audrey stood up and gasped as she noticed her bulging stomach, the shapes of two firm orbs were obvious through her stretched out shirt. She reached out and grabbed a nearby pillar as her body was wracked with bowel pains.

She screamed as two fleshy orbs pushed themselves one by one out of her ass. Everyone watched as a pair of testicles, each the size of basketballs, dropped out of Audrey's asshole, staying tethered by a thick flesh bridge that kept her asshole permanently widened.

Collapsing onto all fours, Audrey began to heave. But what came out her mouth wasn't any refuse, but rather a blushing red cock. Her eyes turned to panic as her screams were muffled by a cock growing from within her. Her body was one big cock thickening up into a proper erection. It filled her out from within. The growing girth forced her maw impossibly wide.

Her testicles continued to grow, growing round and taut with semen. The wrinkled ball sack smoothed out to a shiny sateen and measured three feet in diameter in a matter of minutes. Audrey the cock measured half that in girth - her cock head twice as large as her original head.

She crawled around, pleading with her eyes for help. As though to add insult to injury, her breasts suddenly inflated. Two A-cup mounds filled out nearly instantly into watermelons and dropped to the cold linoleum floor with a slap. Pressure was rapidly building inside her as she kept growing. Her own spasms were masturbatory to the cock that practically replaced her, with testicles so engorged with fluid everything looked ripe to burst. Audrey's eyes rolled into the back of her head as an orgasm rocked her to her core. The last thing she remembered was shooting semen out of her cockbody with every last ounce of strength.



Serum Story

"It's okay, Honey. Things are okay."

You look up from your hands and at your wife. She lost her arms and legs in a car accident years ago, leaving nothing but scarred stumps at the shoulders and hips. Life of course, was not the same after that. When she was selected as a candidate for regenerative gene therapy, you two were quick to sign on.

The program started with high hopes that materialized when her stumps became more than stumps. New flesh growth sprouted from where her old limbs were attached, and things looked up. For the first time after the accident you two made love.

All parts of your wife grew over the next few weeks. Her breasts plumped up and up, as well as her vagina. Her clitoris puffed out to an inch, then two, then three, then four. Horror settled in as it became apparent that the new growths weren't going to be arms and legs, but more breasts. What was once thought to be proto-fingers became, in reality, nipples as thick as an arm.

Hormones flooded her body and mind, and she thought of nothing but sex. She was soon discharged from the lab, having been deemed a failure, and you brought her home where her body continued to grow. How are you going to explain this... thing... to her siblings? Her parents? You can't hide her forever.

"Honey? Are you there? Come on, let's make love."

You snap out of your thoughts. Dropping your pants you make your way over to your wife. Standing over her body you gaze into her beautiful eyes - she looks happy. You grab her head in both hands and slip your dick into her mouth. She greedily takes every inch of it as you begin fucking the only recognizable thing left of your wife.



Self-Conscious

"MOOOM!"

You bolt out of bed in the dead of night. Blood pumping, you crash into your daughter's room ready to throw an intruder out the window. You throw on the lights and scan the room with your eyes, but not a hair seemed out of place.

"Mom, what's happening to me?!" your daughter pleads.

Adrenaline pumping through your veins you look your daughter up and down expecting to see a monster. You see nothing amiss.

"Stephanie, you just had a nightmare and are probably just disoriented."

"W-what? Mom - my body! Look!" she pleads back.

You squint at her. No injuries, no blood. She was just sitting on her bed. Absolutely normal to your perception.

"Honey, you look fine. Now get back to bed. You've scared me half to death," you remark tiredly as you put your hand to her forehead. She's hot, but not feverishly so.

You notice her bed bowing downwards, fighting against a super heavy weight on top of it. That's strange, you think. You'll have to buy a new frame soon if this one is already getting bent out of shape. Out of the corner of your eye you think your daughter's form shifts in strange ways.

"Mom? Can't you see I'm turning into a freak?!" she sobs out.

"That's enough!" you groan. "We'll need to make another appointment with your therapist first thing in the morning." Stephanie always had body issues, and just when you thought therapy was working it comes right back out. "Just make sure you're ready for school, okay?"

You turn off the lights and close the door behind you. Why did the room smell like cum and milk?

