

Commission #4 – The Technique

Chapter 2

“Alex? What the hell are you doing here?” I say desperately. My heart is beating rapidly already, just seeing him here at my doorstep. *Fuck.*

“Linda said you were sick, so I thought I’d bring you some soup.” He smiles at me.

That smile...

“Thanks, er, hand it here...” I say weakly.

“Oh, sure, I don’t mind... coming in and helping you, if you are that sick.”

Shit... I can’t resist...

I open the door, stand tall, take a deep breath and puff out my chest. With my hands on my hips, I stare right at Alex, I survey his body. *I want him.* Before he can react, I reach out and grab him by his shirt and yank him into my house. I throw him against the wall and throw myself at him. He is trying to keep modest and hold onto the soup as he tries to pull back. I snatch the soup out of his hand and throw it down the hall, towards the front door. *That’s tomorrow’s problem.*

I grab his left hand and place it on my hip, the electricity from his touch causes me to moan deeply into his mouth. *This is it.* I grab his right hand, whilst still aggressively making out with him. I take it slowly down my side towards my waiting pussy. *If I were to go any faster, I would surely explode.* His hand now following my hip to my plump lips. *So close.*

His hand makes contact, my over sensitive labia explode with sensation. I finally break the kiss and my head rocks backward, I let out a scream. *Fffuuucck.* Orgasm rocks my body as my legs start to wobble, powerful wave after wave sweeps over my body. I start to fall but Alex, ever the gentleman, saves me.

A few moments pass as I lay limply in his arms. I finally open my eyes once more and look deep into his.

“What happened to you?” He asks, puzzled.

“I don’t know, I don’t care, I *need* you.” I plead.

I try to be the aggressor, but my lack of energy lets me down, thankfully Alex takes the hint and picks me up. My breathing quickens as he carries me to the bedroom with my navigation. *There is something so fucking hot about being carried to my room by someone that wants one thing.*

He throws me onto the bed and examines my body.

“You have changed... I’ve been so busy that I’ve not noticed... you look amazing.” For the first time I notice the fire in his eyes and his hard cock which is snaked down his left thigh. *Looks big.*

“Can’t say that I’ve ever noticed *this*.” My second wind kicking in, I lunge to his hard cock. “I need this in me, I need you to fuck me.”

Alex doesn’t need to be told twice, quickly removing his clothes. I take the time to observe his body. *I’m so wet.* I take my turn and slowly expose my body, Alex the first person to see my new body. My large boobs rest heavily on my chest and my wide hips balance out my figure. It takes me some time to get my panties off, every movement against my inflated labia causes me to moan and pause.

“I have never seen anything like that...ever...” Alex trails off.

“Do you like it? It’s so fucking sensitive, its so big and soft. I need your cock in it, now.” I command.

He slowly takes his hard cock and parts my plump lips and enters me. I orgasm twice on the first insertion.

“Holy fuck, its amazing” He moans aloud.

He starts thrusting and within 30 seconds I am completely spent, thankfully so is he. My huge pussy milking his hard cock dry. His seed filling me, too lost in passion to care we both fall asleep on the side of the bed.

The next few weeks fly by. I continue to meditate, thankfully working from home is working well enough for me that I am able to make a business case to stay at home. Alex would’ve liked to have me be in work with him, but he understands why I can’t go to work anymore, or go outside at all really.

I have grown more.

A lot more.

Over the few weeks since me and Alex had sex, I have started to notice that my boobs are now even bigger than before, steadily approaching H cups. My hips have grown more, gone is my curve less frame and now I have huge hips which support my massive ass. I would be more upset about this, but Alex loves it. Finally, my pussy defies all biology. My lips are now so big that I can’t even wear any clothes on my lower half. My lips protrude outward from my crotch, it looks as though two balloons are being pressed together. Alex loves it, he worships it, much to my glee. Something about being wanted really does get me going. Speaking of Alex, he has effectively moved in with me. He helps my increased libido, thankfully he has the stamina of a stallion.

Another few weeks pass, I am now around a J cup, I have no bra’s anymore that can contain my huge breasts. There is no point in buying any bra’s as I am just continuously getting bigger and bigger, all over. I’ve noticed Alex has spent more time rubbing my belly, which now is pooching out slightly. *It can’t be growing too, right?*

Another week of meditation, bigger still. I am now 100% sure that my meditation is causing me to grow. The finger snaps every other day is now causing me to expand into a curvy goddess. *I'll stop... one day...*

Something new though is that my belly is now bigger, my stomach is rounding out, I understand that I've been stuck at home for a few months now, but something doesn't seem right. *I think I'll order a pregnancy test to be delivered...*

A few short hours later, "Pregnant", I read the test multiple times, I took six, all positive. My hand slides down to the growing bump. *I've got to stop my meditation.*