Christina Hendricks

The Boar Queen

By Nodspy

Christina Hendricks had landed herself in a pile of shit. Pig shit to be precise. The boar king was holding her in this huge cave complex. She had been on her way to the award ceremony when the most horrible of smells filled her nose. Christina, overcome with the stench, didn't hear the giant boar man behind her. Then everything went black.

When Christina awoke in the boar kings "bathroom", the overwhelming Oder caused her to vomit immediately. Her dress was ruined; her beautiful red hair and her signature big breast were caked with pig crap. "Ugh, Well I'm not wearing this dress for another minute." and with that Christina stripped down to her panties and bra.

"Good your finally awake, tell me Miss Hendricks are you hungry?" boomed the voice of the boar king throughout the cave. "Who, or what, the hell are you? How did I end up here?" screamed Miss Hendricks at the giant pig man. This was her first look at the boar man. He was at least seven feet tall, with broad muscular shoulders, heavily muscled arms and legs ending in three digit hands with hooved feet. He had a large fat beer gut that was covered in thick greasy black hair and hung over the waistline of his loin cloth. The Boar kings face was that of a large pig. Complete with a big snout that dripped mucus, large floppy ears, long tusks, and black eyes. Christina also noticed the large bulge hidden under his cloth. A mess of dark nasty hair was visible around the sorry excuse for cloths. "I am the great boar king Wilber the third and I require a mate. That's why I brought you here to be my queen. A voluptuous girl such as you will make a fine sow in time." decreed Wilber.

"That's revolting and will never happen you fat brute. The police will find me and put your monstrous ass in a cage. I'm famous, they will notice in gone soon if not already." Miss Hendricks yelled.

"Oink" snorted king Wilber, "You have no choice and soon enough will be begging (he rudely grabbed his gentles) me for this. But I do like a feisty one so let’s get started." and with that he promptly turned around, revealing his large hairy ass to Christina, and let loose a thunderous fart from the depths of his dirty crack.

Christina didn't have time to shield her nose as cloud of nasty air washed over her. It flooded her senses and invaded her body. The thick hot gas settled in her lungs. She felt strange. "What.... What’s happening....? I feel...... Ugh my gut" moaned Christina. A loud gurgle shot through the air, emanating from her stomach. She clutched her gut and moaned as her belly rumbled. "Hungry my sweet?" asked Wilber. All Christina could do was kneel down on the ground, images of food flooding her mind. She managed a weak nod of yes. Wilber gave her a sly smile as he started walking deeper into the cave. "Come along dear, plenty of slop to fatten you up." Christina followed, watching Wilber's tail bounce in front of her. She caught another whiff of his stinky musk and her shaved pussy started to dampen in her panties as her small nipples rubbed her bra. "Oh god what's happening to me. Why am I so horny? SO HUNGRY... what's happening to me." she screamed inside her head.

Wilber lead her into a gargantuan chamber filled to the brim with slop. "Eat up my dear, eat up and fatten up for you are much too thin." Normally this would have bothered Christina but for some odd reason all she could think of at the moment was plunging face first into the trough of slop and gorging herself. Needless to say she didn’t need and invitation and immediately kneeled down to feast. While the Hollywood star shoved her face into the slop, King Wilber's attentions was focused on her curvy rear-end. "Soon my sweet.” thought Wilber. "Soon you will be my queen"

Christina shoveled handful after handful of slop into her face. "Oh god this stuff is soooo goooood. I need more, so hungry." was all she thought as she chowed down. Wilber watched as she gorged. He could see her camel toe through her dampened panties. The boar king couldn’t wait for that pretty pussy to become the hairy gaping hole his massive member longed for. The king eyed her bra clasped dd-cup breast with her cute button nipples imagining the fat heavy milk jugs they would soon become. The thought of eight fat tits topped with teats two inches wide and at least three long. With dinner plate sized areola. "Mmmm soon" He thought. But all good things come with time and Wilber wanted to transform his queen properly.

The actress ate and ate until her unnatural hunger was sated. Only then did Christina's thoughts clear enough to realize what she’d been doing for the last few hours. She felt bloated; her hands began rubbing her belly which was now distended and full of slop. "Uuuughhhh ah" she moaned feeling her gut lurch. Suddenly the biggest fart of her life ripped out from between her curvy cheeks. Blushing red just like her hair she became aware of another couple problems. The undergarments she had been wearing felt snugger and even more pressing, she had to shit in the worst way. "I can’t have gained weight that fast could I? More importantly I need a restroom... FAST." As these thoughts raced through her head she looked back to the pile of pig filth only to see Wilber taking a massive dump himself. Unable to see any option she walked over next to him and removed her panties. "Look away beast." She commanded as she bent over. The former models cute, embarrassed expression brought a smile to the king. "Very well my sweet I'll leave you here for the night. This will be your bed till to come join me in mine. It’s quite soft and warm." and with that he left her presence. "Stinking beast she thought with hate.... someone will find Me." she though as she pulled her panties up over her dirty ass. There was no toilet paper in site...

Christina opened her eyes the next morning with a pained groan. Her bra straps were digging into her soft flesh. She looked down at her body, realizing something was amiss. Her dd-cup bra was too small for her growing boobs and the bumps of her nipples were now very pronounced. Down to her belly and you could see Christina’s once flat tummy had lost its trim look. She wasn’t fat per se but to an actress and model it was defiantly jarring. Further down still something was sticking out from around the sides of her dirty white panties. Red hair had grown around and covered her previously shaved pussy overnight. Her camel toe was clearly visible as well as the clumps of matted sweaty hair. Worst still was the growing hunger she felt.

"Breakfast time sweetheart!" called King Wilber. "Time to feast" Christina whimpered because she couldn’t resist, knowing that she was only going to get bigger. And so it went on like this. Christina would wake up, eat, and eat then shit then sleep again. By the end of the first week her belly grew out into a nice round gut that hung over the waist band of her filthy panties that now stretched tight like a thong between her fat ass cheeks. Her hips had flared out from her sexy curves into wide birthing hips. Christina had abandoned her bra after day three. It just didn’t fit her "milkers" as Wilber called them. Her dd-cup breast that had once filled her with pride had expanded into fat E-cups with big chili pepper red teats. They were very sensitive and she found that she could easily suck her own nipples. The panties, she refused to part with, did very little to hide her growing pussy. Not only had it become a hairy and smelly mess under her potbelly but now her lips had grown out as well. The hung out around the side of her poor panties and her clit was now big enough to push out against them as well. With her bigger love tunnel came an increased libido. All she could think of, other than food and escape, was the bulge in Wilber’s loin cloth.

After the first week, Christina was bent over the slop trough when she felt something was odd, or at least even more odd then ballooning into a fat sow. When she kneeled down in front of the trough she had to bend lower than when this all began. "I'm taller?" she thought. "Must be... how much bigger am I going to get?" Without another thought she began to stuff her face as usual. King Wilber was watching, as he always did, his eyes on the fat hairy pussy that was showing through the stretched out panties. His massive pig dick started to harden as he sniffed the air for her musk. His queen was ready for the next step. Wilber walked up behind her and kneeled down. Before Christina could register what was happening, Wilber shoved his snout in between her fattened thighs and began eating her pussy. He ripped off the last bit of her cloths with his tusks and licked her giant clit. Christina's head shot up, a loud moan escaping her lips as King Wilber ate her out like never before. She shoved her ass back into his face. It felt so good and before she knew it warmth began to spread through her body. "Oh…. OH YYEEEESSSSSSS!" She screamed as the most powerful orgasm of her life ripped through her.

She slumped down to the ground just holding on to the trough as Wilber withdrew. Her orgasm continued to send waves of pleasure throughout Christina’s body. "You taste like a sow and I'm guessing are feeling the pleasure of one." Wilber said as he stood up, removing his loin cloth in the process. Christina looked up and saw the biggest cock with the largest set of balls she had ever seen. Inhumanly large and twisted like a pig. Covered in hair with an odor she could now only describe as delicious. "Delicious..... Is that what I think? Oh god but oh how I want it." Overcome with lust Christina grabbed ahold of his massive member as she got to her knees. His musk filled her nostrils as she gently licked the head. A drop of pre landed on her tongue and she purred with delight. "That’s it my sweet" Wilber said. "Take it all." She didn’t need an invitation; Christina began licking and sucking fervently. Her hands stroked his cock and played with his softball sized balls. "There’s no way I can take all of this in my mouth.... but if I had a snout...... no mustn’t think that.... but it would be easier.... mmmmmmmm." she debated to herself. After a while Wilber grabbed the back of her head. Christina was using her big jugs for the titfuck of her life. Finally Wilber started grunting. "Here it comes my sweet drink every drop." He exploded in her mouth. His inhuman balls pumped out the most massive load she'd ever seen and Christina struggled to swallow. Some escaped passed her lips and dribbled into her impressive cleavage. She sat back and scooped and swallowed every drop, purring away. "You like?" asked Wilber.

"Mmmmm I, I..." she stuttered. “Need more..." Christina turned around and thrust her much larger ass in the air. Wilber just chuckled, his cock already stiffening for round two.

Christina was too horny to think, all she wanted now was to have her brains screwed out, even by a giant pig. Wilber gently rubbed his pig dick around the outside of her hairy folds. His sow was dripping with arousal. "Hehehehe.... My dear, how badly do you want it?" Wilber chided. He was teasing her. "JUST FUCK ME ALREADY!" She screamed in frustration. Without further delay Wilber roughly shoved his twisted cock into her large sow vagina. Christians eyes went wide at the size but there was little pain... she had gotten THAT big. Wilber grunted and trust like the dirty animal he was and poor Christina thrust back lost in the lust of animalistic sex. Eventually Wilber’s pace grew in speed as he hammered away. He roughly grabbed onto her thick hips and love handles. With one final load bellow he thrust his cock in to the hilt and sprayed his pig seed deep inside her. Christians mind exploded, her eyes loosing focus as she collapsed onto the cave floor. "That was... that was.... AMAZING..." She barely managed to say. "MMMM yes... Yes it was my dear" he panted. From then on Christina went to bed with Wilber every night no longer concerned about her nudity or rampant lust... she was becoming a pig after all.

After a few more days of eating and fucking; Christina's enlarged frame seemed to explode. Two more pairs of large breast were growing in under her huge old ones. Complete with the customary set of thick red nipples. Her thighs had widened even further and her fat ass put the ends of Cadillac’s to shame. Christina's legs were starting to become covered with red bristly hair slowly spreading from the jungle around her pussy. She still possessed an hourglass figure with one very obvious difference. Her once flat toned belly had long past pot belly or beer gut size and was now a large apron that hung down in front of her pussy. Her belly button was a deep crevasse from which a happy trail of red hair was growing down to her overabundant pubes. A thick spare tire traveled around from the front of Christian’s stomach, around her love handles, and across her large rear end. A small nub was growing just above her ass crack while her feet had transformed into three digit pig hooves. If it wasn’t for her increased height and muscle mass she would just be a ball of fat but thanks to her 6 foot 9 inch frame Christina was surprisingly spry. Her face was mostly the same, a little rounder but not nearly proportional to her enlarged body. She the forming of a double chin and her ears were pointed and moving high up on her head. The slightly upturned nostrils on her nose were signs of the snout to come as well as the two larger pointed teeth growing in her bottom row of teeth.

As she stood in front of a large mirror, cupping her massive boobs with one of her three digit hands as the other massaged her big belly, she thought about what she used to look like. Small and thin, how ugly she used to be though Christina. Then she imagined how she would soon look. Her massive, pregnant belly stuck out past her eight large milk filled breast, her legs and ass so thick that they couldn’t help but rub together or bump into things. Long red hair framing her beautiful face complete with her big snout, large plump lips and big tusks (though not as big as Wilber’s). And finally her long curly pig tail atop her massive rear, the though excited her. "Mmmm where’s my king? His queen needs attending to...."

To be continued?