

# Meditation

*by: Alias\_the\_Archangel*

ooooooooooooooooooooo. . .

A binaural audio track created a bridge from ear to ear. Isolated and insulated by noise-canceling headphones, limbs splayed, I floated effortlessly on my mattress. Lights off, wearing only a pair of silky panties. Falling away from reality – away from the chaos - I melted slowly into the memory foam.

Images began flashing past my mind. Women. Beautiful women, one at a time. As if thumbing through a set of tasteful nude photos. A wide array of lovely faces and bodies floated in the void. Clothed, nude, brunette, blonde. I couldn't focus on any single image for longer than a few seconds. They all seemed to have just one thing in common: they all looked incredibly happy. Inviting, warm smiles graced the faces of every woman's visage.

The blackness of the void was abruptly replaced by my room. Only my perspective had changed. I was now viewing my own body from the foot of the bed, as though I was standing. No lights had been turned on, yet I could see every little detail just fine. Lowering my view, I inspected my left foot with a newfound curiosity. As I came closer, my foot began feeling “fizzy” - like when the static charge of a balloon is brought close to your skin. Not quite pins and needles. The feeling was intoxicating.

Moving gently up my leg, I soaked in the details of my body as intently as someone exploring the details of a new lover. The static buzz followed closely with wherever I was focused on, but it left a trail of tingles in its wake. When I reached my left knee, everything from there to my toes was alight with sensation.

Continuing up my left leg, I reached the edge of my panties. Over the course of a few long, slow, breaths, I basked in the tingle of my entire left leg, right up to the silken seams. There was a temptation to start rubbing myself right then and there, but my intention was to draw it out and see how far I could take it.

Picking up my view, I pulled back and away from my throbbing pussy to start again at my right foot. The buzz felt wonderful as it enveloped my foot and inched up my calf. When I reached the knee, my body rolled both knees outward in an inviting fashion. The simple fact that it looked a little lewd sent out a hot pulse straight from my vagina. Still wanting to drag it out, I moved my view in close to the newly exposed skin behind

the knee.

Following the inside of my right thigh, I slid up to meet the edge of my panties. A light tingle now danced across both legs, causing almost imperceptible writhing motions in both limbs. A brief, contented moan escaped my pursed lips.

My scent was beginning to emanate strongly from my sex. I was already so turned on, but I'd only just begun. No rush. Leaving the panties in place, I took a long, full sniff and inhaled as much as I could. I don't know if it's true that everyone likes their own scent - I do. A shiver of excitement rolled through me as the pheromones filled my lungs. I could feel the heat coming from between my thighs.

Deciding to save my pussy for last, I moved up to my belly button. There I drew a spiral outward, causing the tingling feeling to do the same. Once my entire midsection was dancing in time with my twitching legs, I returned to my navel.

Soaking it all in again, I took a few long, deep breaths.

In. Out.

In. Out.

In. Out.

It only seemed natural to also save my breasts for last, so I moved next to my left hand. Starting at the tip of the middle finger, I brushed a coat of tingles up and across the hand toward the relaxed elbow. Here I hovered in a small circle, enjoying the sensation on the sensitive skin along the inside of the bend. It was electric.

As I made my way to the shoulder, I realized that most of my body was now tingling and twitching with pent up sexual delight. This orgasm was going to be goood.

Mirroring the left, I coated my right hand with sensation, followed by the forearm. Pausing again at the crook of the elbow, I took my time covering the last of my limbs. Reaching the shoulder, I could feel my focus beginning to fade. My view went dark.

Twitchy sensations racked through my body. It wasn't going to be enough to get me off, but certainly enough to be distracting. I once again drifted across the bridge in my mind, falling into my headphones.

Upon regaining focus, my view had shifted back into my body. I enjoyed the full body buzz for a moment before taking mental aim at my chest. I'm content with my modest

size, but some part of me has always wanted some really big tits hanging proudly out in front of me. A chest that people can't help but stare at.

Images of women again flooded my mind, only this time they all had big boobs. Some were even obscenely large and looked uncomfortable. Every woman was smiling. Some were ecstatic, grinning ear to ear. Others looked sultry and seductive, with a wry smile that said "I know what you want."

The tingle that began in my chest was a bit different from what covered the rest of my body. This time there was a heat within. It started at my chest wall and poured into my tits like a lukewarm lava flow. With each long, slow breath, the warmth filled every pore.

When it felt like there was no more room, the buzzing tingle intensified. I began to quake involuntarily as my tits were expanded and filled with warmth. It was a slow enough process that you might not have been able to immediately see the growth, but I felt it and reveled in it.

I tried desperately to reach an orgasm using just the feeling of my breasts growing. My body remained twitchy and incredibly turned on, but no amount of concentration was going to send me over the edge. I found it frustrating, but figured that the buildup would mean an orgasm all the sweeter when it came. Regular, staccato gasps pierced through the headphones with each surge of growth.

"Huh!"

"Uh!"

"Oh!"

"Ah!"

I wanted intensely to fondle and grope at my expanding flesh. The buzz throughout my body kept my hands at my sides. There I sat at the edge of orgasm for what felt like eternity. Still they grew. I couldn't guess what cup size they had reached, and when you're lying down it's even harder to tell. The view to the rest of my body from my eyes was completely cut off. My vision was dominated by deep cleavage and smooth skin. Still they grew.

A hot spot formed at each nipple. Now tiny in relation to the breasts they were part of, they hadn't grown in proportion. The warmth in each breast abated slightly as their growth slowed and my nipples began playing catch-up.

I could no longer feel my fingers or my toes. All blood flow seemed to be headed for my nipples. My eyes rolled back into my head as I lost myself in the growth of my nipples. Even when aroused, my nipples had always been mostly flat. I could feel the width of the areola spreading wider and wider until they covered a much larger diameter. The pressure of the warmth then shifted and began puffing out the areola. Finally, the last of the heat condensed into the tip of the nipples. They continued to elongate and spread until they were thick, juicy nubs.

“Hrrrngh!”

So close. Yet so far.

The heat finally began to subside in my chest. As I allowed myself to calm down, I wanted to try and shift my focus outside myself once again to take stock of my new endowments. Before I had a chance to try, my pussy began throbbing with a new vigor. Each pulse cause my hips and ass to wriggle and rotate.

My breath fluttered as I tried to maintain my deep breathing. I could feel the satin of my panties being pulled taught across my swollen cunt. My erect clit had become exposed and was caressing the satin directly. It felt incredible.

The tingly warmth engulfed my entire pelvis, and I couldn't stop it from writhing about. With my knees still spread, and my new enormous tits, it must have been a salacious sight indeed. Concentrating hard, I again brought my breathing in line with the slow pulsating of the heat within me.

My hips began to rise from the bed little by little, as the cheeks they sat on ballooned out. Pump after pump, my hips and ass expanded into a truly thick booty. The warmth spread to my thighs. They felt like they were at once expanding and tightening. Both knees lifted from the bed.

“Ohhhh. . .”

“Ooooooohh”

“Ah!”

My ass suddenly felt very empty. My asshole throbbed and ached for penetration, yet my hands stayed out to my sides. As my attention focused more on it, I could feel my sphincter grow warm and begin expanding. It didn't feel like it was opening, or being pushed out. Rather, it was as if it was growing the muscle itself. I just knew it was

going to mean I would soon be able to take the largest cocks and toys that I could find.

Thinking about shoving a big fat cock up my ass drove me once again to the brink. But not over.

My calves were now receiving the tingle treatment as another sensation formed upon my face. My mouth was full of saliva as my tongue grew restless. Lips puffed and pouted. My face felt numb. I felt some saliva dribble out of my mouth, but I didn't care.

I wanted to be covered in sweat, spit, and cum. I wanted to be fucked and used like a good little slut. Now that the transformation was complete, I needed to be.