

Part 1 - The Theatre

Ellie shifted uncomfortably in her seat, Zara sat beside her grinning like a madwoman.

"Zara, you know I don't like these things." Ellie muttered, glancing around at the full auditorium, the brightly lit stage just a few rows in front of them.

"Come on, this guy is a great magician! I'm sure his act will blow your mind!" Zara beamed more; she loved magic shows.

"I don't know... I..." Ellie didn't get to finish her sentence, the curtain was raised and Den Store Magikern strode confidently onto the stage to great fanfare and applause.

The act was a pretty standard affair, making things appear and disappear, some minor pyrotechnics and an assistant getting "sawn in half". Ellie wasn't buying any of it; she was very well read and knew how every trick worked in detail. While Zara was loving every minute of it and kept tugging on her friend's shirt to catch her attention at something, Ellie was just bored.

"For my final act! I will need a volunteer from the audience!" The Magician announced from the stage.

"Yeah, go on, pick your plant..." Ellie grumbled, a little louder than she intended. The hall had fallen unexpectedly silent, and her voice carried.

There was mumbling from the crowd, questioning the validity of the Magician's magic tricks and if the would-be volunteer was indeed a plant.

The Magician wasn't having any of it, he narrowed his eyes and scanned the crowd for the offending voice. It wasn't hard to pick her out; the cynical, busty woman with cat ears stood out to him almost immediately. His glower turned to a toothy grin and he signalled the lighting team to point the spotlights at Ellie.

"You! Ma'am! Could you please come to the stage!" He shouted over the rising murmurs.

"Ooh! Ellie, see! This will prove to you that this is all real!" Zara practically squealed as she pulled Ellie from her seat and pushed her into the aisle.

"Zara! I'm not going to-" but it was too late, a couple of stagehands escorted her up onto the stage and in front of the crowd.

The hall fell silent and the crowd looked on in quiet amusement.

"So! Miss?" The Magician queried.

"Doctor! Doctor des Chaton!" Ellie replied with a bit of a snap.

"Oh! I'm sorry Doctor!" His grin spread wider, "I take it you're not a fan of my act then?"

Ellie rolled her eyes a bit, "I've not seen anything I can't explain away with either trap doors or distraction."

The Magician paused for a moment and looked her right in the eyes, "Well, in that case how about I demonstrate something that you won't be able to explain!"

Ellie looked back, almost glaring, but there was something odd about his gaze, she couldn't tear her eyes away from his. "I... I somewhat doubt that!" She tried hard to maintain her composure under the gaze of so many watchers.

"I think you'll find that I can be very... persuasive... Dr des Chaton... or is that... Ellie?" his gaze deepened, she felt herself drifting a bit, hanging onto every word he said.

"Yes... Ellie des Chaton..." she replied without thinking.

"Good... now Ellie, what do you think of me?" he queried in a low growl.

"I think you're a fraud, like all magicians and tricksters." she couldn't stop herself; the truth seemed to come out as bluntly as it was in her mind.

"I'm sorry to hear that, Ellie. You seem like a rather prim and proper individual to me, well educated too, so I can understand your doubts." he paused for a moment and turned to the audience, "I will now make Ellie meow like a cat! It certainly seems to fit her appearance!" he turned back to Ellie, "Meow for me, Ellie, like a good girl."

Ellie meowed loudly and smiled. he was nice; he called her a good girl.

"Very good, Ellie..."

This continued for about a half hour, he made Ellie perform various tricks, make various noises and even perform some of his previous acts. As the end of the act approached he prepared to snap her out of it.

"Sit down, Ellie!" He commanded, and she obeyed, still looking up at him, smiling happily. He turned to the crowd, "I will now return Dr des Chaton to her normal state!". He knelt down next to her and whispered into her ear in a sinister, vengeful tone.

"When I clap my hands, you will return to normal, but you will have an uncontrollable desire to breed. You will not be happy unless you are being filled with cum and you will not stop until you are halfway through your pregnancy, after which you will return to your normal mental state. You will have sex anywhere and everywhere you can and you will love every second of attention from any audience you may gather. This is what you get, for trying to make a fool out of me, Ellie des Chaton... do you understand?" He murmured, nobody but Ellie could hear.

"Yes, sir!" Ellie almost purred.

"Very good! Now!" The Magician stood and turned to the crowd, "ONE! TWO! THREE!" He clapped his hands sharply together twice and Ellie snapped out of her trance.

As Ellie and Zara were walking out the hall after the show had ended, Zara turned to Ellie, looking very excited

"That was amazing! You really were totally under his control!" she exclaimed.

Ellie grumbled, "I don't remember a thing... ugh... I'll figure out how he did that to me..." she looked across the hall and saw a rather strapping young man leaning up against the concession stand. She felt warm and tingly, "I... uh... I don't feel particularly well after that... you go on ahead. I need to go to the bathroom."

"Oh! Ok, I'll talk to you later, ok?" Zara smiled and headed off waving to Ellie as she went.

Ellie grumbled a bit more. She suddenly felt flushed and VERY horny.. She strode up to the concession stand and stood in front of the man.

"Hi, can I help you?" he asked.

She unbuttoned her top two buttons and exposed her ample cleavage, "You. Me. Bathroom. No Condom. NOW! !" she demanded, almost slurring her words. He didn't need to be told twice twice.

Part 2 - The Garden

Ellie lay on her deck-chair, the sun beating down on her back garden, slightly mottled through the treeline giving her the perfect amount of shade.

A romance novel in one hand, and her other hand in her underwear she kept thinking back to a few days ago when she'd been at that magic show, and that encounter in the bathroom. She gasped as she came a little from her fingering and pulled her hand out of her underwear. She needed to get laid again; she was desperate for it.

Her phone vibrated on the table next to her, she reached over picked it up. It was Sixten calling.

"Good morning, Sixten, how are you?" she said when she answered the phone.

"Hi Ellie," Sixten responded, "I've been trying to get a hold of Zu, but she's not been answering my calls or texts. Is she there?"

Ellie paused for a moment. She was about to tell him that Zu was at that magic show with Zara so her phone was probably off, but then a devious thought crossed her mind; just another in a long line of them..

"Yeah, she's here, just playing in her room." She lied. "Her phone must be out of battery. I tell you what, why don't you come over and have lunch with us? I'm sure Zu would love it."

"That sounds like a great idea Ellie, I'll be there in about an hour!" Sixten responded brightly.

"Fantastic, see you soon then!"

She tapped the screen of her phone and sat it back down on the table. Time to get ready!

Sixten pulled his bike up at Ellie's front door and propped it gently against the wall. He rang the bell and waited a few moments, no response. It was a really bright and warm day; Ellie and Zu were probably swimming in the pool round the back. He was hot and sweaty from his bike ride and quietly cursed himself that he'd not brought his swimming trunks.

He walked round the back of the house and was briefly blinded by the sun. As he shaded his eyes he spotted Ellie on her deck chair and froze mid-step. She wore a pair of sunglasses and nothing else, her legs spread wide towards him. One hand gently fingering herself, the other playing with her ample breasts.

He was stunned, he'd never seen Ellie acting like this! Was he dreaming? He'd only ever seen something like this in his deepest fantasies. He felt his dick press up hard against the inside of his pants as his erection grew from the sight of Ellie's naked body, a sight he thought he'd never see.

"So good to see you Sixten!" she moaned, "Zu isn't here, but I'm really glad you are!"

He tried to say something, but his brain was too busy trying to process the scene in front of him.

She stood up and walked up to him, her breasts bouncing slightly with each step. She licked her fingers and suddenly pushed Sixten against the back wall. He wasn't sure if

he should protest or not, but the lustful gaze Ellie gave him shattered any chance of him turning her down.

She leant forward and kissed him, deeply, passionately, pressing her tongue into his mouth as she pressed her whole body against his. Sixten dared not to return the kiss, in case any of his actions would stop whatever was happening. Her hold on the back of his head strengthened whilst she grabbed his rapidly growing erection through his pants with the other.

Sixten moaned, feeling like his dick was already about to explode.

Ellie eventually pulled away from the kiss to remove Sixten's pants and underwear. He was pleasantly surprised when Ellie seemed briefly stunned at the size of his dick.

Ellie quickly recovered and dragged Sixten over to her lawn by his dick. She lay back on the lush grass and once again spread her legs apart. "Come here and fuck me Sixten! I know you've always wanted me!"

A fact that he was not willing or able to deny.. Shaking with anticipation, Sixten kicked off his pants and practically jumped atop Ellie, pressing himself deep inside her.

Part 3 - Locker Room

Ellie moaned as she slid the vibrator in and out of her soaking wet pussy. The previously fresh batteries were expended a few hours ago, but she still wasn't satisfied. The vibrator itself had been a joke present from Zara some time ago, and Ellie had never used it, until now.

Moaning loudly in frustration as no satisfaction came to her, she pulled it out and threw it across the room. Useless! She had to sort this somehow.

She decided to try and work it off. Chucking her gym clothes into her backpack, she jumped into her car and headed to the gym.

Her head was spinning as she turned into the car park. Pulling up she threw her car into the parking space and sat back in her seat for a moment. Taking a deep breath she stepped into the warm air and pulled her bag from the passenger seat. Thinking about a good workout was already helping her forget how unbearably horny she was.

She checked in, stepped into the women's locker room and got changed into her gym gear. It was quiet so she'd have her choice of machines. Treadmill first, she thought, then perhaps some weight training.

She wasn't five minutes in the door, however, when she saw a group of men on the weight training equipment. Sweat soaking through their shirts, their muscles bulging as they lifted, pulled and pressed. Breaking out in a sweat of her own, though for completely different reasons, she turned to the treadmills and started a run.

Ellie hadn't been running any more than 10 minutes when the men came over and started using the treadmills next to her. She could feel their eyes scrutinizing her, her sports bra straining to contain her large chest, and her ample behind jiggling with each step.

There were plenty of empty machines, but these men were drawn to her. She felt herself get wet again, and arousal spread through her body like a heatwave.

After what felt like an eternity, the men looked like they were wrapping up; some of them had slowed their pace on the treadmills, and some had already stopped and were towelling off their sweat. Ellie stepped off her own treadmill and made her way to the locker rooms ahead of them.

When the men entered the locker room, what was waiting for them inside was nothing short of incredible. Ellie was bent over on all fours, presenting her ass to them right there in the middle of the room. Her large breasts pressing against the tile, she wiggled her butt a bit at them as she saw them come in.

"Come on boys! Take what you want!" She lifted her butt a bit more and used her fingers to spread her hot, wet slit, "Do me here, and don't you dare use condoms!"

After a brief hesitation, the men dropped their towels.

Part 4 - A Walk in the Park

Ellie decided to go the park on her way home from the Gym. It was a beautiful day and she felt really satisfied after the pounding she received.

She parked up and got out her car into the hot air outside. Slipping her sunglasses on she locked her car and strode into the park.

It wasn't too busy; school was still in session, so it was mostly adults taking advantage of the peace and quiet to take a walk or go for a jog.

A warm breeze blew around her as she jogged. Passing the occasional dog walker her mind was clear and it was a gorgeous day. A few moments later, the feeling returned, that overwhelming urge to breed.

She found the nearest bench and dropped herself down onto it. Slipping her hand into her pants, she pressed her fingers into her wet slit and started to finger herself, desperate for sweet release. Just a few seconds later, a shadow hung over her.

"Is everything ok, ma'am?" a voice behind her said.

Ellie turned and looked up at the individual behind her. It was a police officer. Her mind had been so clouded in hormones, it suddenly occurred to her that she'd just been masturbating in public to an audience of whoever was walking past.

"We've received a number of complaints about the indecent behaviour of a young woman in this park." The officer stated, his eyes scanning Ellie's form. She was a very attractive woman. It was his first day on patrol duty, and nothing at the academy trained him for something like this!.

"I'm sorry officer, I'm just so horny... I had to try and fix it now. I'm sure you understand?" the words came out of her mouth without her even thinking. She continued to rub herself whilst talking. Her face flushed as her eyes darted across the officer's body.

"Ma'am..." The officer was a bit flustered. "You can't just masturbate in public! I'm going to have to take you to the station!"

Ellie pulled her hand from her pants and stood. She turned to face the officer, "Oh yes! You can take me!"

Before he could react, she took his hand and pulled him into a slightly wooded area out of sight of the main path.

"Now Ma'am!" He protested, getting his bearings after being dragged into the ticket. He turned and came face-to-face with a totally naked Ellie. How did she get her clothes off so fast?!

"Take me right here Officer!"

Part 5 - A late night drive

Ellie just couldn't settle at all. Her loins burned with the insatiable urge to breed more than ever.

She looked over at her bedside clock, its LED display casting a dull red haze on her bedside cabinet. 2 am.

As she stood up her vibrator fell out of her and onto the floor with a resounding thud. She'd fallen asleep masturbating again, and still fallen asleep totally unsatisfied.

She managed to cum several more times in the shower, the torrent of water washing over her body stimulating her more than the open air. It took the edge off but she needed more.

Stepping out of the shower she towelled off and made the decision to go out for a drive. She found a short dress and a low cut top, two recent purchases, and slipped into them. She really did look like a bimbo now.

Her erect nipples poked through the cloth as she stepped outside. It wasn't a cold night by any stretch, but it was cool and clear.

The engine of her little car hummed softly as she drove around the city, along with the new egg vibrator she bought and had buzzing away inside her pussy to take some of the edge off. It wasn't really working.

A short while later she pulled into the local 24-hour truck stop. She was hungry and didn't care it was 3 am, the cafe there had nice coffee and good sandwiches.

She clicked off her engine and got out of the car, swithering for a moment about whether or not to turn off her vibrating egg. She decided against it.

Ellie sat down slowly at her table and flushed slightly as the egg shifted inside her, nearly spilling her coffee as it brushed against a sweet spot. Shifting her butt a bit in her seat she got comfortable and picked up one of her sandwiches. Ham salad; not ideal, but it would fill a gap.

Looking around the cafe she observed the other customers, trying to push her arousal to the back of her mind.

There was a woman at the counter Ellie had never seen before, who looked to be in her thirties.. She was either new in town or just not been around the Medical Centre Ellie worked at.

The man in the back making sandwiches was pushing fifty. Ellie believed he was the owner. She'd treated him for serious burns after an accident with the deep fryer some years ago.

A teen sat in a booth in the corner, couldn't tell much about him, he had a hoodie on and was engrossed in his laptop. Possibly a college student cramming for an exam of some kind, given the time of night.

The bell on the door chimed, and a buff looking man walked in, probably mid-20s, looked like a fresh-on-the-job trucker. His shirt was tight across his chest and his jeans accented a rather chiselled arse. She felt herself flush again and reached down to turn her egg up a notch. The noise was a little more audible now, but it sounded like a phone being ignored in someone's bag so was not attracting any attention.

The bell chimed again and a small group of men walked in. She figured they were all from a convoy..

Ellie tried to busy herself with her coffee and sandwiches, but couldn't stop staring. She didn't dare turn her toy up any further.

She got some looks from the men, given how she was dressed. Nothing but lustful gazes were directed her way; just what she wanted.

She gasped quietly, but couldn't take any more. Finishing her sandwiches, she left the half drunk cup of coffee on the table and left the cafe.

She pulled her car around into the truck park. All the big lorries and articulated trucks were parked up and either had their drivers sleeping in them or sat empty.

The noise of her egg vibrating was louder than the engine, and when she parked between two large trucks and killed the engine it was even louder in the silence.

Jumping out her car she popped open the trunk and bent over into it, lifting up her skirt in the process, exposing her naked behind and the cable going into her dripping wet slit.

Reaching back she gently fingered her clit and spread herself a bit, panting into the carpeting, she waited.

It didn't take long before she heard voices, and a moment later, felt the egg being pulled out of her.

Part 6 - Ups and Downs

Ellie was summoned by the medical board in Granköping. There were some updates being made in how certain departments would be handled at the hospital where she worked, and the board of directors wanted her input.

She picked out one of her smartest-looking blouses and a skirt that fell just below her knees. Checking her reflection in the mirror, she was pleased with her selection. She looked professional, yet still sexy. Notably absent from her ensemble was underwear. It was quite bright out, so she grabbed her hat on the way out.

The burning feeling was always there now; day in and out, all she could think about was sex.. Her behaviour and dress sense had changed to reflect this. Performing her day-to-day duties was done almost as an afterthought. She'd suggested that Zu stay with Zara more often, something Zu was very excited about. This allowed Ellie to have the house to herself.

Sitting down in her car, she slipped a toy inside herself for the drive over; she couldn't focus without the stimulation anymore.

It wasn't a long drive normally, but she kept pulling over to adjust her toy as it frequently and frustratingly slipped out of her. Maybe she should have worn underwear.

Pulling into the car park she presented her pass at the gate. This also took a little longer than usual as she pondered letting the security guard fuck her right there, but she managed to resist the temptation and drove on in.

She got lucky, there was a space right near the door, reversing into it. She switched off her engine and then reached up under her skirt. The battery in her toy had run out again, so no point in keeping it in there. She wiped it off and chucked it in her glove box before stepping out of the car into the warm air.

She checked in at the reception and caught the elevator up to the boardroom. She impatiently watched the the number of each floor flashing up on the display as the elevator trundled up the building. Not the fastest lift in the world... no apparent security cameras either. Considering that most floors were access controlled, security cameras would have not made much sense anyway.

The elevator slowed and stopped with a slight bump.

"Floor 9, Meeting Suites, Doors Opening, Lift Going Down"

She stepped out, taking care to lift her tail so it didn't get caught in the closing doors; that had happened before and was not a pleasant experience.

The carpeted hall muffled her footsteps as she walked down it towards the boardroom. She opened the door, walked in and took a seat.

"Sorry I'm a bit late, the traffic was heavier than I expected." she stated calmly.

The meeting was a rather boring affair. Something to do with department funding and staff reassignments, she wasn't paying a lot of attention. Her eyes drifted around the room looking at each person at the table and she briefly fantasized about how she'd do each and every one of them.

“Are you ok, Dr. des Chaton?” the director queried, stopping mid-sentence as he noticed Ellie was looking awfully flushed. “You do not look too well.”

Ellie was snapped from her daze at being addressed.

“Just a little dizzy is all, Sir.” she responded, rubbing her head a bit. It wasn’t dizziness at all, she was unbearably horny again.

“Hmm, perhaps you should head home, we’ll wrap up here and email over the minutes. That sound alright?” the director stated, a soft smile on his face, “Feel better soon? Ok?”

Ellie stood and walked out the room, “Thank you, Sir. See you on Monday!”

The elevator arrived with a ding and the doors slid open,

“Floor 9, Meeting Suites, Doors Opening, Lift Going Down”

Ellie stepped inside and pressed the button for the lobby, as the door slid shut she saw someone running towards the elevators “Wait! Hold the lift!” he shouted.

She pressed the door open key as the doors were just inches apart, and they slid back open.

A young man in a business suit stepped into the elevator and slumped back against the wall. “Thanks!” he panted slightly. He pressed a button on the panel then looked over at his fellow elevator occupant and his jaw dropped.

Ellie stood there with her skirt lifted up around her waist and a grin from ear to ear, “How about we tire you out a bit more?”

Before he could react, she leaned over and kissed him deeply, pressing the “STOP” button on the control panel, bringing the lift to a complete halt between floors.

Part 7 - Street Slut Ellie

Ellie stood back and looked at the clothes laid neatly across her bed. She'd visited the adult store again and come away with not only more toys to add to her collection but a variety of kinky undergarments and a plan.

Selecting a pair of fishnet gloves, fishnet crotchless tights, and a fishnet bra that not only accented her bust but also exposed her nipples she readied herself to head into the centre of Granköping.

She shook with nerves and excitement as she climbed into her car, taking her heels off as she did. There was a multi-story car park in the city centre with no security at this time, and the streets outside it were always teeming with inebriated people coming out of pubs and clubs. She adjusted her coat. It was just barely covering her, but that was perfect.

The city was busy, as always, but nobody was paying attention to her or her little car as she made her way into the heart of Granköping. Each doorway had different sounds, people shouting, cheering, loud rock music, dance music, techno. It was a cacophony of noise, and it was perfect.

She pulled into the car park, the barrier lifting as she removed the ticket from the machine. She'd need to remember to pay on her way out.

The car-park was quite empty, the shopping centre it was attached to closed for the night hours ago. She easily found a space and pulled into it.

Putting her heels back on she stepped onto the tarmac and headed for the exit, each footstep reverberating in the emptiness. Click, click, click. The distant sounds of people and music quietly echoed throughout, getting louder as she got closer to the exit.

The street was a different story. It was quite busy, with people moving from pub to pub, or club to pub, or pub to McDonald's, depending on how far through their night they were and how much they'd had to drink.

She found a quiet alleyway and stood on the corner of it and the main street. She was already so horny it was going to take a lot of effort not to just snatch a guy off the street and drag him in. But she was getting plenty of looks from passersby.

A young man hovered for a moment near her, he'd just come out the pub across the road. He'd seen her and walked straight to her, but veered off at the last second and then stopped. He was clearly nervous about approaching someone he thought to be a hooker. She decided to take the initiative.

"Hey there, looking for some fun?" she queried, batting her eyelashes and opening her jacket slightly, exposing her ample cleavage.

The guy liked what he saw but seemed unsure how to answer, "Uh... yeah... um... how much is..." he couldn't finish his sentence before she took him by the arm and pulled him into the alley.

Throwing her jacket up onto the top of a dumpster she exposed her full ensemble and got exactly the reaction she wanted.

Part 8 - The Breeding Stand

Ellie was awoken by the phone ringing. It didn't occur to her what it was straight away, but as she came to she became aware of the blinking light on the handset on her bedside cabinet. Rolling in her bed slightly she squinted at the bright LCD display.

"UNKNOWN NUMBER"

She lifted the phone from its cradle and pressed it to her ear, "H... hello?"

"Hello Ellie!" a voice responded at the other end of the line, "It's good to hear your voice again. How's our little breeding project coming?" it was the Magician.

The words seemed to come out of Ellie's mouth of their own accord "It's going well, Sir! However, I have not fallen pregnant yet."

"Hmm," the Magician mused for a moment, he must have expected her to have gotten pregnant by now, "Ok! I tell you what! Come to the theatre this evening for a special show."

"Yes, Sir! Should I wear anything special?" Ellie queried.

"An outfit will be supplied. Just wear whatever is comfortable!" the Magician replied.

"Yes, Sir! What time should I arrive at?"

"Be here for no later than seven, we'll get you rigged up!"

The line went dead and there was no record on her phone of the call having arrived. It was seven in the morning, so she had twelve hours to get ready. She decided to make the most of it.

Later that night, Ellie pulled her car into the theatre parking lot, back where it all began. There was only one other car and a van, she assumed they belonged to the Magician and his crew.

She stepped out and shivered a little. It was colder than she'd anticipated in this outfit. Her shortest skirt, her fishnet tights and a tiny crop top were all that was between her and the cool night air.

She looked over at the stage exit, there was a stage hand standing there looking her over, eyes full of lust. He ducked inside and then reappeared moments later, The Magician right behind him. They waved Ellie over and she obediently wandered over.

"Good evening, Sir." She beamed, just seeing him was enough to make her want to hang on his every word already.

"Good evening, Ellie," The Magician replied, "I'm glad you could make it. We have a busy and action packed night ahead!"

Once inside she looked around. The dull backstage area was devoid of anything apart from something that looked oddly like a lemonade stand but deeper. Leather straps lined it and a cushioned platform made up it's top.

"This is for you Ellie," The Magician grinned with his words, "You're going to be tied to it, with your butt in the air, and my friends are going to have some fun with you!"

Ellie knew exactly what kind of fun he was talking about and was more than happy to strip off and get up onto the contraption. The Magician strapped her in, the bindings not uncomfortable, but firm enough that she could only wiggle slightly.

She didn't hear much as The Magician introduced himself to the crowd, but she could hear a lot of people talking. Almost as soon as the curtain was raised she felt the first cock slide into her. It didn't take long for her to lose count.

Finale

Ellie awoke, her whole body ached and she felt uncharacteristically queasy. She slid her legs out of bed and hauled herself to her feet. Even her legs ached.

Walking towards her dresser she rubbed her eyes, the world around her slowly fading into focus. It was still dark, she clapped her hands twice and the lights came on around her illuminating her figure and the full-length mirror in front of her.

Blinking a couple more times to adjust to the light she was stunned at what she saw in the mirror.

She looked at least 6 months pregnant, but with her MABFD she had likely only been pregnant for the past 2. Her stomach and breasts had swollen to several times their normal size. How had this happened? She'd not even had sex!

Gazing at her figure up and down in the mirror she struggled to believe what she was seeing.

Leaving her room she walked into her living room and lowered herself down onto the sofa, the sun casting it's early morning rays through the windows.

As soon as she'd sat down, the phone rang, and she had to haul herself back off her sofa. She walked to her phone, still in shock and picked it up.

"H...hello?" she murmured into the handset.

"Hi, Ellie! Remember me?" the voice sounded familiar, very familiar.

"I... wait... you're that magician from that magic show I went to see last night with my friend." Ellie responded, the memories of that day slowly returning to her.

"Last night?" The Magician responded with a laugh, "Oh no dear Ellie, that show was nearly 3 months ago now!"

"But... no! That's impossible!" Ellie started to reply, it was impossible, she had no memory apart from that evening, even then, it was hazy.

"Ellie, you are now going to remember, the last 3 months. You've been so desperate to get pregnant, that you've slept with over a hundred men." The Magician gleefully informed her as her memories slowly returned, "You've even stood on the street corners like a sex worker, looking to get your fix! You've wanted nothing but sex for the past 3 months, and made quite a name for yourself in your city because of it!"

Ellie's hands shook, her whole body shook, as the memories were coming back to her in a massive flood. The toilets after the show, in the back yard with Sixten, bent over her car, presenting herself to anyone passing by! "What... why? Why did you do this to me!?" her upset turned to anger, as her hands shook more and her grip tightened on the handset, the plastic cracking slightly under her grip.

"That's what you get for making a fool out of me, Ellie des Chaton!" The Magician snapped back, "Now listen to me, Ellie. Once you deliver your child, you'll drop back into a trance, and go back to trying to get pregnant again. Do you understand me?" his tone dropped as he delivered that last sentence.

Ellie briefly spaced out, "Yes sir..."

"Good girl Ellie! Now, snap out of it! If what I've read about you and your condition are correct you've got about another month to go and you've got lots of preparations to make!" The Magician commanded.

Before Ellie could respond again, the line went dead. No caller ID, no trace of it ever even happening.

Ellie returned to her bedroom and looked at her pregnant figure in the mirror.
Now what?

++ BAD END ++

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