

Be warned, this story has a far too generous slime girl, a girlfriend terrified and addicted to expansion, and some rather naughty language.💎 If such things are not what you seek, look elsewhere.💎 If that's exactly what you're here for though, please do read on.

Paid in Full, Part III

By: Kodos

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 It was late.💎 My girlfriend, Joanna, her figure swollen to a state of spectacular voluptuousness thanks to our most unusual tenant, was blissfully exhausted and sleeping soundly upstairs, thanks to me.💎 Just down the hall Reyna, the aforementioned tenant, was asleep, or whatever sleep-like thing it was that she did at night, upstairs, having recently survived a long day of becoming an unwilling story on the local news, gorging her sorrows at some indiscriminating restaurant, and, as I mentioned, filling my girlfriend while she slept until her breasts were the size of beachballs, until they strained her back at the better part of a hundred pounds each, after having earlier in the day rendered her so prodigiously pear-shaped that she now had to be careful about getting stuck while passing through some of the narrower doors in the house, and in the process gaining a soft and ample belly that Joanna was anything but pleased with, though I couldn't have been more pleased with her getting a bit rounder in front, not that I was going to admit it to her.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 As for me, I would have been perfectly happy upstairs too, content in the languorous embrace of my comely and curvaceous girlfriend, but no matter how inviting her figure had become, we had urgent matters to resolve, and so I was still up, scheming away and trying to get ready to put my plan into action.💎 Reyna's boundless appetite for local cuisine had already gotten her in hot water with her superiors, who seemed quite aware of the challenges in passing unnoticed in society when your race is comprised of translucent, buxom, green women with an aversion to clothes, and felt that Reyna was making a hard job into an impossible one with her habit of parking herself at restaurants and stuffing herself until she was several times the size of most women who don't measure their bustline in yards.💎 Unfortunately for Joanna, Reyna's preferred method for divesting herself of those inconvenient pounds and inches was to pump them straight into my girlfriend's now-prodigious figure, and Joanna had made it clear to me in no uncertain terms that she was not keen on hoping for this situation to resolve itself since she was gaining more than a hundred pounds a day in places that, however much I enjoyed them, did make things like climbing out of bed and getting dressed increasingly awkward.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 So here I was then, in the living room in the small hours of the morning, basking in the glow of the computer, searching for the perfect place to send Reyna with a gift card just before Joanna and I got out of town for a couple weeks.💎 I quickly discovered that just within walking distance there were probably a dozen places that would do the trick.💎 After all, thanks to Reyna we had plenty of money to spend right now; I could just spend a thousand dollars on her at almost any place with a rich menu and expect success, but there very fact that I had so many choices made me start second guessing myself.💎 I mean, despite being pretty

naive, Reyna wasn't exactly dumb, and since she'd already been chewed out by her superiors and humiliated live on the news, she had to at least be *trying* to do a better job of keeping her weight to measurements not best expressed in fractions of a ton, especially once she knew that Joanna and I were leaving town for a secure, undisclosed location for a while, so just expecting her to go to the steakhouse behind the mall and fatten herself up to career-ruining proportions wasn't a sure bet anymore.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 I needed the perfect place, somewhere that would be absolutely irresistible to Reyna, somewhere that once she walked through the door she'd be so perfectly consumed with the need to eat every last thing on the menu that no matter how desperately her sense and better judgment urged her to stop, she wouldn't be able to tear herself away from the table until she had stuffed herself to utterly obscene proportions.💎 I wracked my brain trying to come up with perfect establishment for our fattening scheme.💎 Somewhere desert-focused seemed a wise place to start- there are a couple places in the area that only trafficked in cupcakes and pastries, which seemed like a good direction to go in, and there was a place I'd heard of called the, what?- The Fat Muffin?- The Muffin Girls?💎 I couldn't remember where I'd heard of it but apparently they had a reputation for slaking the appetites of even the most insatiable women.💎 I couldn't seem to get close enough to the name to find it online though, almost as if they were deliberately trying to keep a low profile, and besides, I realized that since it was somewhere in the next city up the river, and Reyna didn't have a car, anything that she couldn't walk or take a bus to was probably out of the running anyways.💎 Ah well, if I ever did track down that Whatamuffin, I'd have to write the name down just in case we ever got another interstellar visitor with a drivers license.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Damn, what did Reyna like, aside from just food in general?💎 How could I tempt her to cast caution to the wind and indulge herself until she was gorged to bursting?💎 Did she even work like that; what if she could just keep eating and getting more massive until she overflowed the entire bakery?💎 But I was getting off track- just what was it that she couldn't resis- People!💎 Okay, not people like that, she wasn't The Blob from some old B movie, but people like humanity.💎 She was a stranger in a strange land and she found us absolutely fascinating, like a foreign exchange student breathlessly seeking out all the kitschiest and commercialized tourist traps in a new country, Reyna wanted to experience our world.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 A few feverish minutes of searching and I'd found it- the one place that was sure to seduce Reyna like the song of a cream-filled siren- A Taste of the World, a bakery devoted to bringing their customers only the most decadent treats from around the planet, each dish lovingly described and put in its cultural and historical context by their team of skilled and passionate- and reputedly quite buxom- chefs and servers.💎 I'd driven by it before- the place wasn't even a mile away and they even sold gift certificates- which I now saw were for sale in-store only, no online sales whatsoever.💎 But that was no big deal, they opened at, what? - Ten in the morning.💎 That wasn't so bad; I could run out tomorrow and buy one while Reyna was off doing whatever it was she spent her mornings doing, and then hurry back to help Joanna pack for our little vacation, ready to distract Reyna with the offer of a many-pastried paradise if she came back early and tried to contribute any more of her largesse to my girlfriend's already

surfeited figure.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 My phone chirped- Joanna sent me a text.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 So, you find a place that'll make Reyna stuff herself until she's as big as big as a fucking house yet?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 I wrote back, 💎Yeah, I think I've got it.💎 You want to come down here and see?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 What, and take the chance that she's going to wake up for a midnight snack and pump another hundred pounds into my bubble butt before she goes back to bed?💎 No way!💎 Besides, I feel like I weigh a fucking ton right now- just trying to use the keypad is a chore with these huge-ass tits- it's like trying to send a text with two mountains of jelly between me and my fingers!💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Right, no worries then, you just stay up and get some rest, okay?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Well, before I try to get back to sleep without smothering myself before morning, I wanted to ask if you've found a place for us to lay low while our diabolical plan turns Reyna into a fucking lime-colored zeppelin.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Not yet, I figured finding the right bakery was more important- we could just drive a couple hours out of town and stay in a motel for a week if we need to.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 If we need to, yeah, but since we've got the money and we're planning to spend some time alone together anyway and I'd really rather spend the next week fucking you five times a day somewhere romantic with a lake or mountains or something instead of in whatever flophouse has their vacancy sign lit, so how about *this*?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Joanna sent the link to a nearby state park.💎 It was about a hundred miles away; just off the bay, with a handful of old cabins left over from tenant farming a century ago.💎 It looked great, not super-modern, but fitted with enough modern conveniences to make for cozy living, miles of trails to explore, not that Joanna was going to be in any mood to hike along the river and look for fossilized shark teeth when she could barely wobble up and down the stairs.💎 The cabins were at least a quarter mile apart, perfect for a couple in search of some privacy.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 I love it,💎 I texted back, 💎You want me to call them in the morning?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 No need, lover; they've got online reservations and I just snapped up the last one that's open from tomorrow night through the next two weeks :)💎 It's got a king-sized canopy bed, central air, and decent kitchen- we won't have to set foot outside if we don't want to.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Well alright then; I guess we've got everything we need to make this happen.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Great, so if you're all done then being such a good boyfriend and figuring out how to keep our guest from making me even more fucking massive than I am already, how about you come up here and help keep me warm?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Oh, I think I can help with that.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Don't get any ideas; my tits still feel like they're been flogged within an inch of my life from when you were pounding me earlier.💎 It's just that I'm so massive now that I've literally outgrown the blanket up here and some important parts of me are freezing right now.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Well, if that's all you want, maybe I'll just stay down here and sleep on the couch while you freeze your, well, whatever off up there.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Come on, I'm only teasing!💎 Now get up here and spoon me and even if I'm too sore for anything else right now, don't be surprised if you wake up to a little surprise in the morning, okay?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 I'm on my way up.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 A few moments later I was up the stairs and standing next to the bed where Joanna was trying to sleep.💎 She'd been right, the covers were draped over her lush body awkwardly, spread well enough over her expansive bosom and her ample belly, but falling on the wrong side of her broad-rising hips, leaving her plush behind and her sleek legs completely bared to the cool air.💎 She wriggled as she heard me come in, trying to roll over towards me, foiled by the uncooperative bulk of her freshly-fattened figure.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Oof- it's like trying to roll over with three hundred pounds of jello strapped to my body,💎 Joanna complained, 💎Anyway, stop standing around and come get in bed with me.💎 My ass is freezing and there's about twenty times as much of it to freeze as I'm used to.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 You don't have to tell me twice,💎 I smiled as I slipped out of my clothes and into bed next to her.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Mmm, that's better,💎 Joanna murmured as I pressed up behind her, giving her hips an inviting shimmy, 💎Here, now see if you can pull the blankets back over the rest of me too.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Like this?💎 I asked, grabbing the small mound of bedspreads piled up uselessly again her hips and tugging them across both of us.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Ahh, perfect,💎 Joanna purred, 💎Just don't fidget any, if you pull them back another couple inches my tits are gonna start peeking out, and my nipples are already fat as sausages without the cold air making them stiffen up even more.💎

Well, if you say so, I acceded, snaking one arm under her neck and alongside her arm which was pinned tightly between the mattress and her enlarged left breast, then reaching down with my other and giving her opulent ass an appreciative squeeze, I guess there's enough back here to hold my interest.

You're absolutely fucking incorrigible, Joanna scolded with feigned severity, I can already feel you're as hard as a rock back there.

Sorry, I said, just a little defensively, trying to reposition myself so I wasn't jabbing into the yielding immensity of her plumped-up cheek quite so insistently, Having a girlfriend with a figure like some fertility goddess is still kind of, you know, exciting.

Hmm, I suppose I can't blame you; I can barely lay a finger on any part of me anymore without getting all hot and bothered, Joanna admitted, And besides, it's just that tonight I feel like I'd pop like a balloon if I let you do me; I've got a feeling even after I get used to being this size, I'm going to be a lot hornier than either of us is used to, so don't go apologizing for being in the mood to make me scream, just make sure you're ready to follow through a few times a day, because once I'm not afraid of exploding anymore I'm going to be positively insatiable.

I'm going to hold you to that, I laughed, caressing the back of one of her silk-smooth thighs as she shivered.

Ooh, if you don't, I'm doing to be awfully disappointed, Joanna promised, but for now, just snuggle up with my queen-sized ass in your lap and let's get some sleep. Tomorrow's gonna be a big day.

As the light of a new morning peeked through the bedroom window, the bed groaned as Joanna laboriously heaved herself out of bed. A moment later the mattress sagged towards the end of the bed, and I felt her warm, smooth skin against my legs. I opened my eyes, blinking against the piercing light, and saw Joanna, still naked, smiling down at me playfully, her breasts somehow looking even more massive than they had the night before, hanging heavily from her chest and spilling out between her outstretched fingers as she grabbed an overflowing double handful of her jigglesome bosom, pressing her huge, pale melons together tightly as she beamed at me.

Good morning there, lover, she said with a wink, I hope you're feeling well-rested.

Mnhh, I could have done with another hour or so, I admitted, trying to look her in the eyes, How about you?

Mmm, I slept so well once you were all pressed up against me keeping me warm, Joanna smiled as she ran her hands down along the swollen contours of her body

invitingly, 💎 I feel so much better than I did last night, and if I weren't still just a little bit too sore to start the day with a little good morning sex followed by a long drive out to the country, we wouldn't be having this talk because you'd already be fucking me.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Oh?💎 I asked, thrilled to find my girlfriend in the mood, 💎Tell me more.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Well, I know how bad you wanted to fuck me again last night? - don't even deny it; you're already getting hard again!💎 Joanna teased as she awkwardly, sensually reached past the bulk of her bed-filling bust and gave my thickening member a squeeze, 💎So you just lie back there and we're going to have a little fun, okay?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Without waiting for any objections (not that I had any to offer) Joanna leaned forwards, her overstuffed ass bulging out behind her and she went down.💎 Her soft belly pressed warm and yielding against my legs as she lowered herself, and a moment later her breasts hit me with a heavy slap, pale and tender and tantalizingly fluid in their softness.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Mmm, there we go- ooh- get nice and hard for me; I want to feel your big, long cock swelling up between my huge, fat, slutty tits,💎 Joanna purred approvingly as she kneaded at her breasts to massage me between them, her nipples growing firm as they rubbed against my skin, 💎Yesssss- did I ever tell you it was one of my fantasies to have boobs so huge I could titty-fuck and you and just bury your dick completely between my bloated udders?💎 It's just such a turn-on having so much of myself to play with, to explore, to make you cum all over my obscenely overfilled tits.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Ahh, yesss,💎 I sighed, my cock throbbing between her lusciously-engorged melons as she smiled at me lustfully, 💎What else do you like?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Ohh, where do I even begin?💎 Joanna murmured, squeezing her swollen breasts with her elbows so that they hugged me even tighter, pumping me between them, 💎There's just something about how incredibly, powerfully hard you are, and how excitingly soft and heavy my tits are right now.💎 I mean, I probably weigh like three hundred pounds already and I've already got you halfway pinned to the bed, but I know that if you wanted to, you could have me flat on my back and begging you to be gentle while you stuffed this hard, swollen cock between my thick, silky thighs and pounded me until I screamed.💎 Right this second you could grab a double handful of my huge, aching boobs, dig your fingers in a little and I'd be desperate to let you have your way, even if it meant bending me over the back of the couch and fucking me from behind; my poor fat milk bags hanging against the cushions as you hammered away at me, my fat thighs quaking as you slapped my big, jiggy ass until I felt like I was about to burst.💎 Oh, and you know us raising that kind of racket would definitely wake up Reyna, and she'd totally come downstairs, say something polite and clueless about how nice it was that I was already naked so she didn't have to worry about splitting my seams again, and then she'd kiss me or stick her tongue down my throat or something and pour herself into me until I really was ready to burst, and I just know you'd love every second of it.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 But you know I'd never do something like that,💎 I protested, 💎Well,

not unless you wanted me to.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 I know,💎 Joanna sighed, arching her back so her mammoth breasts rolled against me like a rising tide, 💎That's what makes it so fucking hot.💎 I'm so incredibly vulnerable right now you could do almost anything to me and there's no way I'd be able to keep you off me, and instead you hold me while I get a good night's sleep and lay there now smiling while I'm titty-fucking you.💎 Mmm, don't worry; this isn't remotely the last reward you'll be getting for being so thoughtful and accommodating.💎 Once we're safe and away from Reyna and I'm feeling a little less volatile, I'm not going to be satisfied until you've fucked me ten different ways from Sunday.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 I think you could talk me into that,💎 I agreed, trying not to sound too eager.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Oh, I know you're up for it,💎 Joanna said with a wicked smile, 💎I feel like you've grown another inch just while I've been talking about all the steamy, slutty things I can't wait to do with you.💎 Oh fuck, you're dick is so hard right now- I can't wait until it's inside of me again- oh, you're throbbing like you're about to explode already, but we haven't even gotten to the best part yet, lover.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 With a beguiling smile, Joanna gave me one last squeeze between her quivering mountains and then struggled to push them out of the way.💎 As she lowered her head, lips parted, I could see her massive ass raised in the air behind her as she spread her bloated breasts far enough apart to reveal a few inches of my straining shaft.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Mmm, you know, it's hardly fair for you that Reyna's been able to pump like, fifty gallons of thick, creamy goo down my throat without even asking,💎 Joanna teased, bobbing her head as she ran her tongue against the underside of my cock, smiling as I shivered in expectation, 💎I think the least I can do is let you pump a mouthful or two of yours into my belly too, don't you think?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Without waiting for an answer, Joanna licked her lips and started sucking me off, eagerly, thirstily, like she hadn't done since we'd first been dating and she'd get a little too drunk and felt like she needed to prove to me what a fun girlfriend she'd be if I kept her well-stocked in vodka and backrubs.💎 Between her lush lips as she went down on me and the heavy, ponderous surging of her swollen breasts, I couldn't last nearly as long as I'd hoped.💎 I exploded in her mouth, and she winked at me, face buried in her own tits as she gulped down my load as eagerly as if it was her first drink of the afternoon, still sucking, still playing with me until she was sure she'd nursed every last drop of cum from my cock.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 She sat back on her sumptuous haunches, a satisfied look spreading across her face as she beamed down at me, her plump belly resting against my legs, her fat breasts wobbling as she caught her breath.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Hmm, I'd forgotten how much I enjoy giving you head in the morning,💎 Joanna said temptingly, 💎You get rid of our pushy green houseguest and get me out

to the county and I think you might be able to expect this kind of thing once a day or so, just as long as it doesn't leave you too worn out to spread me out on the bed- or wherever- a couple times a day and pound me until I'm begging for mercy.💎 So, why don't get stop laying there with that stupid grin on your face, pull on some damn pants, and get out there and make things happen before Reyna blows me up to twice this size.💎

Well alright, I guess I'd better get dressed and get going, I said, watching with delight the way Joanna's thighs jiggled as she slid to one side to let me up, There anything you need me to get while I'm out aside from a gift card for calories for Reyna?

❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓ Yeah, actually, can you stop by the Mega Mart on the way back and get me some clothes that will actually cover up these monster tits and huge tank ass of mine?❓

Joanna asked, glancing grimly at her bloated bosom, ❓Don't worry; you can definitely expect for me to be lounging around all naked and sexy once we get to the cabin, but I get the feeling that it probably wouldn't be a bad idea for me to at least have enough clothes to keep me from being arrested for public indecency the moment I jiggle out the front door.❓

Um, sure, I agreed, not quite sure how to come to the next point diplomatically, Ah, what size would you say you wear now, exactly?

👉👉👉👉👉👉👉👉👉👉👉👉 Oh well, since 'Embarrassingly Fuckin' Huge' isn't really a size and it's not like I need anything that does more than cover me up without me splitting all the seams the first time I inhale, how about you just the most circus tent t-shirt they've got in the women's section there and, I dunno, get me one of those really big skirts with a good stretchy waistband; that ought to make me at least halfway presentable for now.👈

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ ◆Anything else?◆ I asked, staring pointedly down at Joanna's perky, protuberant nipples.

What? No way there's a bra in this town big enough to holster these monsters and even if there were, it's not something you can just pull of the rack and hope to bring home and stuff my rack into, Joanna laughed dismissively, Anyone who feels like coming over and striking up a conversation while we're getting out of the car is just going to have to risk getting an eye poked out by these things. And ditto for panties- I bet they've got something at the store that'd wrap around this overfed ass Reyna's saddled me with, but I'm feeling too lazy to try and take my measurements just now, so you'll just get to spend all afternoon on the road knowing that there is literally to get in the way of you giving it to me the second we lock the door, if you think you can keep your mind on the road with that kind of temptation bouncing along right beside you for a couple hours.

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ ❖I bet I can handle it, barely,❖ I promised, already feeling myself rising to temptation as I tugged my pants on, ❖You need anything else?❖

❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓ ❓Mmph, I hate to admit it but I'm just so fucking hungry all the time now,❓ Joanna complained, rubbing her soft belly despairingly, ❓How about while you're out



getting the gift card from that Fatties Around The World place or whatever it's called, you pick a little something up for me so I don't get too grouchy on the road later. Maybe something, I dunno, chocolate.

I think I can make that happen, I said, tucking in my shirt and grabbing my wallet of the nightstand, You just take it easy and I'll be back in like, an hour, tops.

Okay, just don't take too long, Joanna reminded me, For all we know Reyna is already out there searching for some place with a one hundred tacos for one hundred dollars deal and I think we both know what'll happen after that.

I'll hurry, I assured her, I promise.

And with that I was out of the bedroom, shutting the door firmly behind me, sneaking down the stairs just in case Reyna was still asleep, or regenerating, or whatever it was she did at night, and out the front door. It was shaping up to be a beautiful day, still just a little on the brisk side, though walking the few blocks over to the Mega Mart warmed me up enough to be comfortable, and I found myself looking forward to sitting out on the porch behind a cabin in the middle of nowhere in a few hours, my ravishingly well-favored girlfriend close by, doubtless with a drink in her hand as she sighed and shrugged her way out of a voluminously cut top, smiling as I watched, wondering if the sun would still bring out her freckles now that her skin was stretched over vastly more voluptuousness than last summer- Damn, here Joanna had sucked me off not fifteen minutes before and I was already getting hard again just thinking about her undressing. I hoped she was serious about being practically insatiable once she got used to being this size- I felt like I'd be up for fucking her morning, noon and night after this.

A wicked thought came to mind as I hurried from the rambling depths of suburbia to the sprawling asphalt lot where the Mega Mart and a few other big box stores stood watch; would it really be so bad if Reyna got one more go at Joanna before we skipped town? Just thinking it made me blush with guilt; my girlfriend was already far too full and too sensitive for comfort, complaining about the oppressive weight of her swollen endowments, always tired, always hungry, and deeply resentful of her plump, squeezable belly- I could only imagine how mad she'd be if before we pulled this plan off Reyna pulled her in for one last kiss and pumped another hundred pounds of jigglesome flesh into her already-plethoric figure before releasing her. The sound of her swearing a blue streak all but rang in my ears as I imagined her falling back, breasts brimming with repletion like a pair of overfilled water balloons, her overstuffed ass spreading out enticingly as she hit the floor with a smack, her lush, quivering thighs spread slightly, her soft belly, fed to the point where she looked eight months pregnant resting heavily between them as she glared up at me, angry, afraid, and horny.

Okay, okay, I was the worst boyfriend in the world- I had to put the whole idea out of my head, because I could already feel my subconscious running through the excuses I could make for running late and giving Reyna that much more time to gorge herself on whatever she could find in the kitchen, get tired of waiting for Joanna to wake up, and then

slipping into her room to demonstrate just a little bit more of her glutinous gratitude-

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ Alright- stop brain- stop trying to make your girlfriend even more obscenely voluptuous than she already is!◆ If you can't be content taking a woman to bed who has breasts the size of beach balls, you won't be happy even if she ends up to exorbitantly top-heavy she's pinned to the floor by her own tits!

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ Saved, finally!◆ I stepped into the store and hurried past the aisles of a million other things, as if on some level, I feared Joanna already expected me to linger for the sake of seeing her expanded to even more improbable proportions.◆ Women's clothing- I knew where it was but damned if I'd ever needed to find anything there myself.◆ Just glancing down an aisle hung six feet high with bras and panties made me feel like a perv.◆ Okay, here was the big girls' section aaand- skirts!◆ Alright, these ones looked pretty big- not that had any idea what the sizing system was, but with a bit of stretch there were a couple here that I could imagine containing Joanna's fertile hips without popping too many stitches.◆ Now for tops, t-shirts, anything- how was it that in a town with more Waffle Houses than gyms and an actual cookie factory there wasn't anything bigger than a triple extra large.◆

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ A slender, earnest-looking girl who worked here was eyeing me, her straight blonde hair long enough to be level with her small, pert bosom.◆ Okay, she was already watching me; I might as well go ahead and ask.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ ◆Hi, um, I was wondering if you could help me find a t-shirt or something, for my girlfriend,◆ I began, trying to sound normal and failing all-encompassing, ◆I don't know what size she wears, but she's uh, bigger than any of these, I think, and she wanted something some growing room, just in case, you know?

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ ◆Oh, um wow, I'm not sure we've got any larger than these right now,◆ she said, scratching her head winsomely as she surveyed her plus-sized domain, ◆We're kind of in the middle of changing seasons in stock right now, and, well, this is gonna sound super weird, but every since that new Eat The World or whatever place moved in a block down, I feel like we're selling out of all our biggest women's stuff as fast as we can get it back in stock.◆ I hear it's really good though, not too expensive either; maybe after swimsuit season is over I'll stop in myself and see what all the fuss is about.◆ Um, anyways, if you're just looking for something really, uh, casual, do you think these would work for your, um, girlfriend?◆

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ She tugged a hanger free from its place on the rack and- holy cow, it was a tube top- did they even make those anymore?◆ Well, it definitely looked big enough to cover Joanna's massive melons and while she didn't usually go for neon green, she had said she wasn't really worried about modesty beyond the point of not being naked.◆ Besides, if this was all they had right now and spending the next hour running around checking in with other stores only put her at risk of another broadening encounter with Reyna-

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ ◆It's perfect; I'll take two!◆ I hastily agreed, already heading towards the register as the sales-girl hurried to keep up.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ Well, if what she said about A Taste of the World was really true, I figured I'd picked the right place, I mused, hurrying across the parking lot on the way to my next stop, avoiding the traffic of the roads and scrambling across the small boulders that lined the dry retention pond between me and my goal, keeping a firm grip on the bag of clothes hopefully big enough for Joanna to wear, though, I had to admit, the less successful they were at preserving her modesty, the more time she'd be likely to spend over the next couple of weeks just lounging around naked, which was more than alright with me.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ There it was- A Taste of the World!◆ It looked like it had been something else before, the sign out front, now painted to look like Earth, was clearly shaped like a frying pan, but whatever, it didn't have to be the fanciest place in the world to be just what Joanna and I needed to get some privacy back at home without her gaining a ton in the process.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ A menu taped to the front window had several pages of dishes, broken down by what continent they came from, while a large banner hung by the door saying, ◆So hungry you could eat a horse?◆ We can make it happen!◆ Catering for large parties welcome!◆◆ I pushed through front door, met by the sound of cheerful Latin music.◆ The place was almost empty, but then again it was still a couple hours until the lunch rush probably came in.◆ As the door slammed itself behind me, the jangle of its bells summoned the clomp of heavy footsteps from the kitchen, and a moment later a woman hove into view.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ She was probably not much older than thirty, but had lines in her cheeks from a habitual and heartfelt smile, her hair, jet black, framing her round face, her skin glowing with Mediterranean warmth.◆ She wore a peasant-style dress of many colors and a well-worn apron stretched across her front.◆ And she was absolutely enormous; if she tipped the scales at more than six hundred pounds I wouldn't have been a bit surprised.◆ Unlike Reyna and, increasingly, Joanna, hers was far from an hourglass figure.◆ Her belly was colossal, as if for every morsel she cooked for a customer, she made a second for her own enjoyment.◆ Her hips were broad, cut not curvy, though it was hard to be too certain with the heavy folds of her dress wreathing her figure, and I couldn't tell at all whether she just had a very modest bustline, or whether her breasts were large, but hanging heavy against her mammoth belly and girded down by her thick apron.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ ◆Ah, good morning!◆ she called, her expression brightening even more as she set eyes on me, if such a thing were possible, ◆What can Aurelia fix for you this today?◆

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ ◆Oh, um, hi,◆ I stammered, feeling strangely overpowered by her presence, ◆Actually I um, y'all have gift cards, right.◆

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ ◆Ooh, getting a present for someone special, hmm?◆ Aurelia enthused, ◆A wife, a girlfriend?◆ Either one- or even both!- we sell those indeed; how much were you wanting to spend this morning on making a certain someone very happy?◆ We can do

everything from ten dollars to five hundred.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Ah, and I swear I'm being serious,💎 I explained awkwardly, 💎But um, the five hundred dollar one- I'll take five of them, please.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Really now, just like that?💎 she asked, her eyes wide as saucers, 💎And here most folks come in the first time asking for a free taste before they even order a snack.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Well, your place here has a really good reputation,💎 I tried to explain, 💎And I've got a special friend, well, not just me, but her and my wife- I mean- I just know that this place is exactly what we need for her.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Alright then, let's not waste your time,💎 Aurelia said, as she sashayed over to the cash register, revealing that her rump was every bit as round and well-fed as her belly, 💎Will that be cash or card then?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Oh, um, Visa, if you take it,💎 I said, shyly offering her my credit card, 💎\$2,500, right?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Mmm-hmm, just go ahead and stick it in right now,💎 Aurelia instructed as the register beeped, 💎And- well, there we go.💎 Here, you can pull out now; I'll be just a moment.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 With another smile she turned away to the counter against the wall- damn, even with a pleated dress on, I could tell she had the fattest ass I'd ever seen, while the straps of her apron cut deeply between the ample rolls along her back.💎 A moment later she came back, neatly stuffing five plastic cards into a golden envelope embossed with the restaurant's name.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 And who should I make these out to, this so richly deserving special friend of you and your girlfriend?💎 Aurelia asked, a thick black pen ready in one plump hand.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Oh, um, make them out to Reyna, with a 'Y' if you don't mind,💎 I answered.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Ahh, Reyna, what a lovely name,💎 Aurelia beamed as she wrote it down with a flourish, 💎I'm already excited for meeting her when she comes in!💎 Reyna- a good name for a girl with a big appetite, I hope?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Oh, you have no idea,💎 I said with a wry smile, accepting the envelope gratefully and hoping that I hadn't just thrown this kind woman into a mess of trouble she wasn't ready for, 💎Thank you again!💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Oh, here, wait, before you go,💎 Aurelia said, suddenly sinking behind the display case and digging around in the various delights behind the glass, 💎Here, take this, on the house!💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Oh, what is it?💎 I asked, as she pulled out a plastic tub full of some pungently sweet coffee-colored substance.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 This,💎 she said proudly as she held it out for my inspection before snatching it back and snapping a lid on it,💎 Is the earliest chocolate dish that I have been able to find a reliable recipe for.💎 Legend says that it was a delicacy in the palace of Olmec Emperor Xtapolapocetl, more than three thousand years ago.💎 Please, take it to your wife, a token of my gratitude- even if she is not usually one for hot dishes, I expect she will enjoy this one enough that I'll shortly see the two of you here again.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Oh, that's perfect, actually,💎 I said, remembering Joanna's request,💎 She actually told me she wanted me to bring her back a little something.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 And now that is exactly what you are doing,💎 Aurelia said with a smile,💎 Alright then, Mr. Gift Card Man with the Special Friend, off you go then.💎 I have a lot of cooking to do before people start coming in looking for lunch, you must know.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Okay, ah, right,💎 I said as she turned to head back to her kitchen,💎 Thanks a lot; this is going to be absolutely perfect!💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Absolutely perfect is why I'm still in business,💎 Aurelia laughed as she heaved her pear-shaped figure through the doorway into the hidden reaches of her restaurant,💎 I'll be seeing a lot of your friend, right?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Oh yeah,💎 I mumbled to myself as I turned and made for the door, suddenly feeling very aware of how much time I'd spent away from home,💎 I'm sure you'll be seeing *tons* of her.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 I hurried out the door again, jamming the envelope full of gift cards into my pocket and hoping the bag with the Olmec chocolate whatever wouldn't split as I ran towards home, the bag of clothes flapping behind me as I ran.💎 It had already been more than an hour since I left Joanna there, and I had no idea where Reyna was.💎 If we were lucky, she was either still asleep in her room, or had gotten up early to go do whatever it made up her work.💎 If she had just gotten out of the house early to catch a breakfast buffet somewhere or was even now availing herself of the contents of the pantry at home- well, if I didn't hurry even the biggest clothes the Mega Mart had in stock might not be enough to make Joanna presentable enough to travel, and then I'd be back to square one, plan-wise, only now with an even more uncomfortably overfilled girlfriend and no way to get her out of town without arousing too much attention.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Thirty minutes later I was back home, trying to catch my breath as I steadied one trembling hand enough to unlock the front door.💎 Joanna must have been watching for me, she let me in before I even had my keys out.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Did you get everything?💎 she asked before I was even inside, hanging back from the doorway lest the neighbors see her massive bosom drinking in the morning sun,

her overflowing robe barely covering her at all now.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ ◆ Yeah, at least I hope this'll all work, ◆ I said, rifling through my pockets and pulling out the slightly rumpled golden envelope, ◆ Here's twenty five hundred bucks in gift cards, which ought to be enough to fatten Reyna up so much they'll have to demote her three times over, and believe me, she is going to find that place irresistible. ◆ And here's something from the owner of the place; it's some kind of Olmec chocolate thing, but I bet you'll love it, and here- ◆

And here what? Joanna asked, raising an eyebrow as I hesitated before offering her the contents of the other bag.

Well, it's just that, you know, I did like you told me to and bought the biggest they had in stock, and I think the skirt should be okay, but they didn't really have any t-shirts that looked big enough to, you know-

[illegible]

It wasn't quite *that* bad, I admitted, pulling the rolled up clothes out of the bag and handing them to her, But, well, it's probably not what would have been your first choice either.

◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 💎Holy hell, *what* did you bring me?💎 Joanna asked in disbelief as she pulled out one voluminous loop of electric green material, 💎A tube top, seriously?💎

Hey, it's what they had, I said defensively, Would you rather I go out and spend all morning trying to find an ensemble thoughtfully tailored to flatter your figure while still giving off an aura of professionalism and respectability?

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 💎Okay, point taken, I'll dress like a big-titty stripper version of a college party girl then,💎 Joanna conceded, pulling the tube top on over her head before stepping into the denim skirt and working it up past her expansive hips, 💎Well, how do I look?💎

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ Well, I think you look completely fucking hot,◆ I said, admiring the way the elastic material somehow managed to make her boobs look even bigger, threatening to expose their lower curves if her measurements dared to increase so much as an inch more, the stonewashed denim of the skirt draped winsomely around her spreading hips, the waistband straining against the soft bulk of her belly, her navel peeking out of the considerable gap between top and skirt,◆ But if you mean can we leave the house without you getting arrested for flagrant public indecency, then yeah, mission accomplished, I guess.◆

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ ◆Awesome then, marginally decent sorority slut it is,◆ Joanna said

flatly, ♦Come on then, I've already got a bag packed with your things, go upstairs and get it and I can just write Reyna a note for the gift cards and we can be out of here before she-♦

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ The deadbolt on the front door clicked and the knob turned a half-second before it swung inward. ♦ Beaming, Reyna stepped inside. ♦Wherever she'd been all morning, it definitely hadn't been some place with a salad bar.

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ She looked like she'd gained at least a hundred fifty pounds since last night, her breasts once again sagging under their own glistening weight, though still smaller than the pair that Joanna boasted, and her hips and jigglesome green behind weren't quite so expansive as those that she had saddled my girlfriend with either. ♦ Joanna blanched as if Death himself had just walked into the room, falling back against the wall and looking for all the world as if she were willing herself to become invisible. ♦ Reyna, blithe as ever, did not appear to notice.

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ ♦Oh, you are both here now! ♦ I hope I did not wake you up when I went out this morning for sustenance, ♦ she chirped brightly, ♦ I heard you in the bedroom enjoying each other's bodies and I didn't want to be rude by interrupting like yesterday in the shower. ♦

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ ♦No, you're, uh, you're good. ♦ We were just hanging out, talking about stuff, ♦ I said, desperately trying to steer the conversation in a direction that didn't end with Joanna on the receiving end of another twenty gallons of Reyna's gratitude, ♦How's, um, how's your morning been? ♦

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ ♦Oh, but my morning has been absolutely wonderful! ♦ Reyna replied, giving an enthusiastic little hop that set her entire figure agreeably aquiver, ♦The weather out there is so nice and cool, though it does make my nipples become enlarged and I think and several people noticed them while I was outside, but the good news is I discovered an entire house devoted to the worship of something called waffles, which they serve in great abundance. ♦ Oh, and they have coffee too, which I only drank a couple gallons of, but it seems to be making my mind bubble ever so pleasantly. ♦

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ ♦Yeah, that'd be the Waffle House alright, ♦ I said, trying not to mention Reyna's expanded figure, since that seemed certain to lead to exactly what Joanna dreaded, ♦So, uh, two things, just real quick because I bet you've got all sorts of plans for the rest of the day. ♦

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ ♦Oh, you have knowledge for me? ♦ Reyna asked, as excited as if I had just offered her admission to the secretive cabal of lizard-people and celebrities who control everything, ♦Please, tell me everything! ♦

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ ♦Well, it's nothing too exciting, sorry. ♦ First, Joanna and I are going to get out of town for a few days. ♦ Like you said, the weather's really nice and we wanted to go camping for a bit. ♦ We'd have asked you along but the food is going to be absolutely terrible, and there won't be any other people to talk with, ♦ I lied hoping to make our trip sound as undesirable as possible, lest she invite herself along, ♦Also-♦

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ ◆We got you this!◆ Joanna said, starting from her corner with a thin-lipped smile, gleaming envelop held tightly in one hand, ◆There's a place not far from here, A Taste of the World, that we just thought you'd love, since they've got dishes and delicacies from all over the Earth in once place for you to try, the best stuff our planet has to offer, so we bought you some, um- credits? - that you can use to buy food and eat there.◆

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ ❖But, why would you give me such a gift as *this*?❖ Reyna asked, as shocked as if we'd just offered her a million dollars, ❖I have done nothing beyond paying for my room to warrant such a bounty.❖

❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓ Oh, um, we just really like you because you're so nice,💎 I volunteered as Reyna took the envelope from Joanna in awe as if it held the collected mysteries of the universe, 💎 And uh, since you've been such a great houseguest and everything, we just wanted to say thank you, is all.💎

As Reyna tentatively accepted the envelope, she already had what looked like tears glistening in her eyes, and a moment later she fell to her knees, accompanied by a wet and resonant slap as several of her softer and more prominent features slapped against each other.

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ ❖Oh, but you are both far too kind to me!❖ Reyna cried, almost sobbing, ❖Giving me so much food, from all over your world- such a thing would only be done among my people at a queen's coronation, never simply as a thank you, never to one of my modest station.❖ Please, how can I accept this?❖

Um, you say 'Thanks y'all; this is so thoughtful. I'll really enjoy this.' I suggested, and then next time you're in the mood for something a little more exotic than Waffle House, you head on over to this new place and enjoy a nice little feast fit for a coronation or whatever.

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ ❖Oh, yes, my gratitude is boundless; I would do anything in my power to please you as much as this pleases me!❖ Reyna cried, and I have to admit that with her down on her knees in front before me, her heavy, glistening breasts hanging from her chest and her full lips gleaming wetly, it briefly crossed my mind that she might be able to please me very much indeed, though Joanna would almost certainly kill me if I even brought it up, ❖You have offered me pleasures the likes of which not one in a million of us ever attains.❖ Ah, I have been trying so hard to restrain myself from overindulgence, but surely my superiors will understand if I cannot keep myself from such a thing as this!❖

Right, I'm sure they'll be completely cool about it," Joanna said, looking a little shocked at Reyna's heartfelt display, but soon recovering herself and picking up her purse from the kitchen counter purposefully. "So um, you have fun with that, and we're going to get out of town for a few days, and ah, we'll look forward to hearing all about how everything goes after we get back, okay?"

Wait! There is one thing I can do for you right now, a very meager gift





Reyna made as she poured herself into my wholly helpless girlfriend, the green substance of her body coursing down Joanna's throat, spreading throughout her body in ways I couldn't begin to understand, penetrating the soft, receptive tissues of her body, forcing them to accept more and more, their volume, their weight increasing more with every drop, nerves drawn tighter, whatever hormones promoted sensitivity and arousal trebling in production, all the while priming her body for more, heightening her appetites into a fun-house mirror's reflection of what they had been before.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ Reyna gave me a wink and rolled aside so they two of them were braced against the wall and I could see both her and Joanna in profile.◆ It was incredible how much mass Reyna had already surrendered, but even more breathtaking was how conspicuously it had been added to Joanna's already opulent form.◆ Even squeezed between her and Reyna, Joanna's breasts ballooned out in front of her stupendously, each one fully two feet wide and jutting out fully a foot and a half in front of her, to the point where Reyna looked in danger of getting lost in her dilating cleavage.◆ Joanna still grasped weakly at the underside of her mammoth bust, her hands buried beneath the looming mass of her distended breasts as she weakly tried to lend them support.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ An expression of panic darkened her face as I heard a new sound, a kind of deep, reluctant creaking as Reyna forced her bosom to endure still more, the tube top now tight as a second skin across her vast bust, and her skin stretching uncomfortably far as Reyna hastened to finish her work and speed us on our way.◆ Reyna noticed it too, reaching down with one hand, tentatively squeezing one of Joanna's breasts- an act that elicited a moan of distress from my captive girlfriend- and she quickly furrowed her green brow in concentration.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ Joanna's tense expression softened in relief as Reyna concentrated, and my girlfriend's already self-indulgent belly began to grow anew.◆ Overshadowed by her breasts, at first it was hard to see just how fast she was growing, but soon it was obvious that Reyna had not slackened her pace at all, she had only redirected her nourishing flow a little lower.◆ The gap between her top and the waistband of my girlfriend's skirt gaped wider as she fattened up in front, her belly finally surpassing that of a woman nine months into pregnancy and was soon well beyond even such fertile measurements.◆ Soft and yielding, insistently heavy, it spilled out over the skirt's waistband while also swelling below, the faded blue pleats of the skirt stretching in front of her as Joanna's middle grew ever more fulsome.◆

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ The look of panic on her face returned; she tried to protest with a mouth full of fattening slime as she reached lower and realized just how full-bellied she had now become.◆ Though her words were stifled beyond understanding, her complaint was plain as day, and Reyna thoughtfully collected herself to focus on changing the course of the torrent she was pouring into my rapidly-inflating girlfriend.◆ It wasn't working though- Joanna's belly continued to balloon larger and larger, no where nearly as immense as her breasts, but still massive by even the most lavish standards.◆ She tried to pull away, terrified as her middle expanded to ever more scandalous proportions, and she actually looked like she was ready to faint, eyes rolling back into her head, by the time Reyna finally got control of herself and guided the flood elsewhere.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 The folds of her skirt rustled as her hips filled out, and I wondered how front-heavy she this was going to leave her, as Reyna had already given up nearly all the extra weight she'd gained from breakfast into Joanna's glutton figure.💎 I wondered if it was possible for a woman to be so obscenely busty, so immensely fat in front that she actually couldn't stand upright, but before I had time to worry, it became obvious that from the rate Reyna was going, Joanna would soon be every bit as splendidly stuffed behind as she was in front.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 She skirt inched higher and higher as Reyna pumped Joanna's curvaceous rump full with gallon upon gallon of wobbling richness.💎 When she first put it on, it had safely covered her at least an inch below her plump knees, but with her hips widening like a milk-fed pumpkin being grown for the state fair and her ass expanding as if it was desperate to exceed the volume of her ginormous breasts, her hemline was already higher than her knees and rising like a river during a flash flood.💎 With each second that passed I could see more of her bewitchingly lush thighs, growing thicker and more alluring as Reyna saturated them with her own jelly-like substance.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 It seemed inevitable that our plans to guard Joanna's decency would soon be for naught, as her fattening ass, now sticking out well more than a foot behind her, forced the waistband higher and higher against her back, while the increasingly gibbous roundness of her cheeks bulged ever lower against her trembling thighs.💎 The denim of her skirt, not blessed with the same stretchiness as her top, was already drawn taut, and were it not for the tantalizing softness of Joanna's enlarging endowments, she surely would have burst out of it already, though as it was it still creaked ominously as her fertile hips and swollen behind overfilled it.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Joanna gave another weak murmur, tears trickling from her eyes as she shivered.💎 I almost stepped in to pull Reyna off of her, before recognizing that what wracked her body now was something else altogether.💎 The lusciousness of those jelly-stuffed thighs constrained by her unyielding skirt and whatever uncontrollable rush of sensations was currently gushing through her body had brought her to climax, and at last, Reyna began to slow down, her arms now more slender than I had ever seen, her ubiquitously well-rounded rear practically flat.💎 She still took the time to pour another twenty or thirty pounds into Joanna's already surfeited form, as my girlfriend whimpered and quaked as she came again and again.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Finally, Reyna gently released her, leaving Joanna to weakly slide down the wall to her knees, listing wearily.💎 She must have filled Joanna to nearly double her weight in the space of a few minutes, while she herself was now almost impossibly slender.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 On any human girl, being so skinny would involve the outline of ribs, or the cradle of her hips below a too-trim tummy, but as Reyna had no bones, she was merely unnaturally lithesome-looking now, and apparently untroubled by the fact the she appeared to weigh no more than eighty pounds now, she turned to me with a broad smile.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 See, that didn't take long at all!💎 she enthused, gesturing proudly to where Joanna knelt, panting on the floor, 💎I'm sorry I couldn't give her any more, but this is as

light as I am able to go- I promise I'll have more for her when you two get back.💎 Besides, being as thin as this means I'll be able to enlarge myself that much more before I start getting in trouble with the others again, but I suppose that's a risk I'm already committed to taking.💎 You two have fun on your little trip- I don't have to report for duty until this evening, so I'm going to go out to that restaurant and start enjoying your gift right away!💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 A moment later she was gone, happily slamming the door behind her, having grabbed the envelope and flounced out of the house as trim as a gymnast, so insubstantial the sunlight easily shone through her lime-green body.💎 I heard Joanna curse and turned my attention back to my overstuffed girlfriend.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Fuck- I knew this was gonna happen, that green bitch!💎 Joanna swore as she shook her head and tried to heave her spectacularly full-figured form from the floor, 💎Damn it, I'm so fucking massive now my tits are about to pop and she has the nerve to leave built like a fucking anorexic supermodel or something.💎 Come on here; give me a little help, please?💎 I feel like a beached whale.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 I grabbed Joanna's outstretched hands and helped to pull her to her feet.💎 Reyna really had outdone herself this time, Joanna felt like she'd like she was easily two hundred pounds heavier than before, probably more.💎 She strained and gasped for breath as she struggled to get her feet beneath her, and soon stood panting, leaning against the wall before me.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 I don't think I'd ever imagined it was possible for a woman to be so utterly engorged with sensuality as she was.💎 Her top was stretched tight as a drum over a pair of breasts backbreakingly swollen to the size of yoga balls.💎 It was pulled so taut in front that I could hear the stitches popping as it strained across a display of cleavage deep enough for a man to get lost in, while its lower edge had ridden up high enough that several inches of the underside of her bloated bosom were bare, Joanna's skin looking particularly pink and flushed from the sheer amount of weight in her surfeited breasts.💎 Her nipples looked ready to rip right through the near-transparent green material now, fat and long as wine corks, the puffiness of her areolae rising rebelliously against the overstretched material.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Beneath her bust, her sensually overfed belly poured over the waistband of her skirt, while still looking like she was one good deep breath away from snapping it asunder like a rubber band.💎 Joanna's legs were ravishingly thick and plumped up to the point where I wasn't sure if she'd even be able to walk without taking the skirt off- along with her five foot wide hips and her immensely fattened behind- filled her skirt completely, hobbling her when she was already alarmingly unsteady.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 So, are you just going to stand there drooling over my gargantuan fucking tits and my half-ton ass all day, or are we actually going to get on the road before she comes back and blows me up even bigger?💎 Joanna demanded angrily, wincing and trying to lend her obscenely juicy melons some small measure of support, cradling them ineffectively in her arms, 💎Mmph- it's bad enough feeling like I'm gonna explode if I don't stay perfectly still,💎

but what's killing me is feeling like I'm gonna lose my mind if you don't spread me out and fuck me stupid- the least you can do is stop willing me to burst out of these clothes while you're supposed to be getting me away from here!💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 I- sorry, are you sure you're okay to travel?💎 I asked doubtfully, bending down to pick up Joanna's purse from where it had fallen in the excitement, 💎I mean, what do you want me to do?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 I don't know!💎 I want you to tenderly help me up to bed, tuck me in and let me sleep for a week until my tits don't feel like a couple of overinflated party balloons and every time I breathe I'm not reminded of how Reyna has somehow given me this sloppy, fucking gut!💎 Seriously, I don't even know where to start with being this fat- I'm just like- way out there all of a sudden and I don't even know how to deal with all this right now.💎 But- I'm also so horny too- I feel like I'm going to scream if I don't cum right this very second!💎 As tender as my boobs are right now, they're still aching for you to grab them, suck on them, and jiggle like a swimming pool full of jello in an earthquake while you fuck me. I've got a fupa now, I'm so fucking fat that my belly is actually pushing against my labia and as much as it completely freaks me out, it's making me so fucking wet my thighs are slippery!💎 I'm a huge, lust-stuffed slut and I'm terrified of what'll happen if I don't walk like I'm made of glass until I start to- I hope- get used to this!💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Well, before we go do you want me to, you know, help you out a bit with that?💎 I asked solicitously, 💎I mean, I can go slow and gentle just so you can clear your head a bit if you want.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Yes; give it to me right now!💎 Joanna cried, grabbing her bloated breasts thirstily, 💎Ow- No, fuck it, don't- I think I'd die- no, also we need to get out of here right now before that- that *creature* comes back and makes this even worse!💎 Come on, you've got my purse, get your keys, wallet, forget everything else, we don't need it- No, wait!💎 Get that tub of chocolate stuff from the place- I hate myself but I'm so fucking hungry right now- stuff my fat ass into the car and let's get the hell out of here before it's too late!💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 In any other situation, Joanna would have angrily marched across the kitchen and out of the house, but her condition being what it was, instead she kind of furiously hobbled to the front door, her ass quaking within the confines of her skirt as she forced her body to move faster than it had any inclination to, her immense bosom swaying so violently from side to side that I expected it to split her top wide open before she left the house.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Come on!💎 If I open this door and she's already waiting there ready to blow me up to the size of a fucking Macy's parade balloon, it's going to be all your fault!💎 Joanna shouted as she reached the door and looked back at me, 💎If I can walk with half a ton of ass wobbling behind me, I know you can make it over here with a fucking hard-on.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 I hurried over, opened the door for her- no Reyna in sight, thankfully- though getting Joanna through it without squeezing any of her more distressingly buxom bits too distressingly was more of a challenge, and I held open the car door for her to slide in.

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ Damn, once all this is over you're going to have to trade this thing in for a Suburban or something, ❖ Joanna complained as she tried to cram herself into the passenger's seat, the dashboard creaking as her breasts bore against it heavily, ❖ Fuck, I can't even close the door by myself now- just do it gently okay? ❖ As well padded as these hips look they're still so tender I'm going insane here. ❖

🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍 Would you rather ride in the back seat?🔍 I asked, watching the way my girlfriend spilled over the center console.

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ ❖No!❖ she insisted defiantly, trying to heave herself further into the car,  
❖I'm already in here and, um, well, once we're on the road I might need your help with  
something after all, okay?❖

**◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ ◆Alright then,◆ I said, ◆Hold on!◆**

❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓ I shut the door as gently as I could while still getting it to latch, but I still heard Joanna swearing as it closed.❖ I had no sooner run around to my side and climbed in before she started in again.

[illegible]

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ ❖Sorry, I'm kind of new at all this too, if you want to stop acting like everything is my fault for three seconds,❖ I argued back as I started the engine, ❖So if you want to let me actually drive out of town instead of sitting here in the driveway complaining about it until Reyna comes back stuffed with whatever a couple thousand dollars of foreign cuisine will do to her and looking to give you another injection of her gratitude, would you please at least let me look at the map and figure out how to get out of town before you launch into Act II of 'I'm Huge and Horny and Pissed Off and Everyone Else is Terrible'?❖

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ ❖Okay, I'm- I'm sorry,❖ Joanna said, the anger draining from her face,  
❖I'm just- this whole thing is fucked-up, and I'm exhausted and these tits are driving me fucking  
crazy, and I'm afraid of spending the rest of my life like this and I shouldn't be taking it out on  
you.❖ Even if it's obvious that you can't wait to get me alone somewhere where you can fuck  
my brains out, because I'm totally thinking about the same thing.❖ So go on then, you drive, I'll  
try to shut up, at least for a bit.❖

True to her word, she fell silent as I wended my way out of town, wondering if anyone on the sidewalk noticed as we drove by that this particular car contained a woman with boobs so gigantic that they pressed against the side window. I quietly counted my blessings that we had a car with the gear selector on the steering column, if it had been

between the seats, it would have been buried under the tremulous bulk of Joanna's left hip, which was instead free to press against me, doing nothing for my ability to focus on navigating instead of fantasizing about what was going to happen as soon as we got to the cabin and her arousal outstripped her distress.

Glancing up from the map- after the next exit were we really supposed to take an unpaved road for the next forty miles?- I saw that Joanna was still trying to take inventory of just how voluptuous her last encounter with Reyna had left her. Despair and lust wrestled for dominance in her eyes as she timidly explored the scope of her behemothic bosom, at least as much of it as she could still reach, and she silently mouthed every expletive she could think of as she pawed irritably at her luxuriant belly, though by the time her fingers traced their way to her blossoming hips she seemed resigned to the fact that there was nearly twice as much of her as there had been half an hour before.

Fuck! Joanna exclaimed, bumping her head on the roof of the car as we rattled off the main road, something that never happened before when she didn't have quite so much padding crammed into her seat, Sorry, I didn't mean to shout. Are we seriously on a gravel road already? I thought this place was like, an hour out of town?

Yeah, it wasn't my first choice either, I agreed, rough stones pinging against the underside of the car like tiny asteroids, Joanna's breasts wobbling like a stormy sea as we bounced along, the car's suspension groaning, at least on the one side, But it looks like this place is next door to nowhere- I didn't even know there was an hour's worth of nothing anywhere on this side of the state.

Well, at least now I know what it feels like to take a ride in one of those paint mixer things they have at the hardware store, Joanna said ruefully, Seriously, look at this- if this road gets any rougher, I swear my tits are going to slap me in the face- hell, could you imagine if I actually developed a taste for that?- and all the rest of me is- nnggh!- okay, I *am* going to need your help with something here, okay?

Sure, just name it, I agreed eagerly, We'll be on this road for a while; you want me to dig out that chocolate stuff for you or something?

No, I need- Augh!- it's this road, these tits- my supersized thighs- this fucking belly- Joanna moaned, shaking her head and fixing me with a piercing stare, I'm not making any sense- I'm getting more turned on by the minute, and I'm going to go irrevocably crazy from terminal sexual frustration overload. If I wasn't a hundred percent sure that these woods are full of poison ivy and titty-biting raccoons, I'd order you to pull over, drag me into the forest and fuck me there, but since I really don't want to show up at the emergency room with boobs the size of those balls in the Target parking lot because I got poison sumac on my tits or got bit on the ass by a possum or something, I'm gonna need you to take care of me while we're driving.

Wait- you know I can't exactly have sex with you while I'm trying to drive, right? I asked, disconcerted by the predatory way she was staring at me and how her

entire body was wobbling as we bumped down the rough road, ♦I mean, even if I didn't have to keep my eyes on the road and everything, I'm not quite sure how we'd have to get you positioned- not now that you're so-♦

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ ♦Fucking enormous?♦ Believe me, if I hadn't noticed, having my seat slid back as far as it'll go and still having my tits squashed against dashboard kind of clued me in,♦ Joanna shot back reproachfully, ♦Right, so I know you can't just nail me right here in the car but do you think, you know, if you could just hold the steering wheel with one hand for a while that maybe you could reach over here and get me off?♦ I feel like a magnum-sized can full of high-pressure horniness and someone's shaking me up until I'm about to explode, so even if you could just help me take the edge off, I'll feel so much better, and I'll be so fucking grateful once we are finally somewhere with a bed for you to lay me on.♦

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ Joanna could tell I was game for it, already trying to angle her hips up and pull her tight skirt down a couple of inches, her boobs slamming against the dashboard as she wrestled with the immensity of her own figure.

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ I reached over and worked my fingers under the edge of her transparent green top, its fabric so overstretched it felt ready to tear if I looked at it sideways.♦ Her breasts were completely, staggeringly huge- she had at least two hundred pounds of quiversome, roiling flesh suspended from her chest, her skin tight, hot, and smooth and yielding as silk.♦ Trying not to completely ignore the road, which was far from predictable in its windings, I felt along the curve of her mammoth left breast, moving further away from her body until Joanna gasped and the rippled skin of her areola brushed against my fingertips.

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ ♦Ohh- yes,♦ she sighed, pressing my arm tight against her swollen bosom, ♦That's what I need- get me all whipped up before you make me come.♦ My nipples are at least two inches long and feel like someone used a bicycle pump to inflate them to ten times that- why don't y- Ahhhh!♦

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ I knew what she needed as I found her protruding peak, buried against the dash by the sublime immensity of her breast, and gave it a pinch.♦ Joanna let out another cry, and I tugged at her throbbing tip as if I was trying to milk her- wrapping my fingers around its base, pushing against the tender globe of her breast and then pulling slowly, firmly, all the way to the end, giving her nipple a hard squeeze and a bit of a twist before I let go.

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ Within seconds she was nearly in tears, moaning, eyes closed as she bucked her hips, the car's suspension protesting feebly.♦

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ ♦Oh fuck- oh fuck! You're making me so wet,♦ Joanna gasped, her own hands now longingly grasping at the breasts she had just been complaining about being so overfilled they were fit to burst, ♦Fuck, I can't even imagine what sex is going to be like from now on if you just playing with my massive jugs is enough to make me come like this!♦

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ ♦You still want me to go lower and finish you off then?♦ I asked, worried about Joanna having some kind of a fit if I got her too worked up miles away from civilization.



💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Damn it- yes!💎 she insisted grabbing at my arm and yanked it away from her breast, trying to stuff my hand down her skirt, 💎Here, I know there's not a whole lot of space in there right now, especially since Reyna want and blew up my belly so big that you'll be able to bounce on it like a trampoline in bed, but I'm so fucking soft all over now- it's actually kind of frightening how much of a turn on how my body is just so squishy now; I'm gonna try not to think about it- but yeah, there you go, work it down over my thigh there, you can push a little harder- Mmmm- yeah, that's a lot more sensitive now, we'll have to remember that for later- here, under this fucking fat belly roll- you feel me?💎 You're nearly- Ohh- Fuck Me!💎

She cried out as I found my girlfriend's achingly wet femininity. My arm was buried up past the elbow between her belly and her opulently plumped-up thigh, with me barely able to keep an eye level with the windshield as Joanna's titanic breast pushed suddenly against the side of my head. This was definitely not the ideal position for getting her off or making sure we didn't end up in a ditch, but even as I fumblingly stroked her from within, she was already sobbing with ecstasy. It was like her sensitivity had been dialed up ten-fold- and she'd always been pretty responsive when she was in the mood. Some of that extra filling Reyna had done while she was trying to divert her largesse from Joanna's boobs to her hips had ended up settling in front lower than her belly, but at the moment, she was in no state to complain. Her lips had been forced to soak it up until they were distended with desire, her cleft deep and soft and so maddeningly slick with lust that I wondered if it wasn't just her bust that we should worry about being swollen to the point of danger.

Joanna screamed- I nearly swerved off the road as her tremendous thighs tightened around my wrist. She shivered, her womanhood throbbed at my touch; I wondered if so much stimulation was safe for her at this size- whether I might not be courting a heart attack or something. Still, I knew all too well what a foul mood it put Joanna in if she didn't get her full measure of bliss, so I kept right on, grateful that there was no traffic out here to avoid, as I slipped again and again into her oversaturated depths. Her pulse was racing, her hammering heart's rhythm echoing through her boundless bosom. Joanna came. She came again. She came until her cries of rapture gave way to ragged gasps of air, her head lolling limply to one side until finally, her shaking hand weakly touched my arm.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Okay, I'm- I'm good-💎 she panted, moaning just a little as I freed myself from her body's tight embrace, my hand soaked with sweat and lust, its skin red from the burning heat of her body, 💎 Oh, fuck- I don't even know how many times you made me come.💎 That was- incredible.💎

Well, I'm not sure this was the best place for me to do my best work, but I'm glad I managed to get the job done, I said with a smile, uninking my neck as I rested against the car seat and set my eyes (mostly) on the road ahead, So you're feeling better then?

❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓ Ah, if every muscle in my body wasn't going to be shrieking like a live wire in the morning before, I'm sure this sealed the deal,❓ Joanna said ruefully as she halfheartedly attempted to straighten her skirt and pull her top back down over an ample tract

of accidentally-exposed underboob, ♦And yes- oh but I feel so much better; it's like you just made me cum until every last bit of anxiety drained out of my body, which, I guess, is big enough that it can apparently hold a decent-sized load of the stuff. ♦ So yes, even if I'm too sore to get out of bed tomorrow- even if I'm too sore to move! - your dick is going to be spending more time inside of me tomorrow than it will in your pants, so I hope you're not on the fence about having a huge, insatiable, bubble butt, balloon titty girlfriend, because you are going to be balls-deep in her non-stop for the next few days. ♦

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ ♦I think I could yet used to that, ♦ I agreed, reaching over and giving Joanna's flesh-filled left breast an ardent squeeze, ♦Just don't go and make a promise like that if you're not sure you're gonna be up for it- I'm going to hold you to that even if after a few days on constant fucking you tell me you need a break because your back is killing you or your boobs feel like a couple of overinflated water balloons or something. ♦

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ ♦Ha, one step ahead of you! ♦ My back already is killing me, and my tits do feel like if they gained another couple pounds they'd probably burst, ♦ Joanna laughed wryly, her immense bosom wobbling enticingly, ♦And even with all that going on, I'm still horny as hell. ♦ Oof- and hungry, come to think of it. ♦

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ ♦I think the registration page said there was a little country store just a few miles outside the park, ♦ I offered, ♦And since we left in such a hurry and didn't pack any groceries, we'll need to stock up for the week today anyhow. ♦ You want to just swing by on our way in and get stuff? ♦

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ ♦What, me go waddling into the store looking like I'll probably explode out of my top if I do so much as breathe? ♦ Joanna asked in astonishment, ♦My ass is so fucking enormous I'd probably split the seams of this skirt before I made it halfway across the parking lot, and besides, I'm sure I'm absolutely reeking of sex right now, thanks to you. ♦

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ ♦Alright then, I guess I can just come back out tonight once we're all settled in, ♦ I said, ♦Is there anything else I can do to keep you comfortable in the mean time? ♦

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ ♦Well, I'm still stupidly hungry, considering that I just had who-knows how many gallons of fat pumped into my belly this morning, ♦ Joanna despaired, ♦And if I have to wait until we get there, check in, get settled into the cabin, let you fuck me good and hard- because I'm already getting wet again just thinking about you holding me down on the bed and just absolutely *hammering* me until I scream- and then however long it takes for you to get groceries and get back, I am going to be one hangry bitch by the time dinner is actually ready. ♦ So, uh, did you pack that Aztec choco-whatever from that place that we basically paid to make Reyna get so fucking gigantic they kick her out of Starfleet or whatever? ♦

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ ♦Yup, right here, ♦ I said reaching past my girlfriend's lushly expansive hip to the back seat and pulling up the bag with a large to-go tub inside, ♦I'm pretty sure there's even a spoon in there already. ♦

❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓ Oh fuck, I can already smell it and I feel like I haven't eaten in a week, ❓ Joanna exclaimed, grabbing for it greedily, ❓ Give it here- your fat girlfriend needs to stuff herself. ❓

🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍 About five seconds later the lid was laying somewhere by the side of the road, the tub of pre-Columbian delight was nestled securely in Joanna's bathykolpian bosom, and she was making sounds of enjoyment that differed in intensity, but not in nature, from the ones she had been making while I had my hand down her skirt shortly before.

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ ❖Fuck, this stuff is amazing; if everything this place serves is even half this good, they're gonna need a forklift to get Reyna home when she's done there.❖ Joanna enthused, gorging herself on the contents of the tub, ❖Okay, I hope you really don't mind that I'm super fat already, because I can already tell I'm going to spend a fuck-ton of my time eating after this.❖ I mean, I was already lazy when I wasn't a huge-titted cow, and I dunno whether it's something I caught from Reyna or what, but food just tastes so incredible now the same way being turned-on is like, ten times as good as before.❖

💡💡💡💡💡💡💡💡💡💡💡 Really, and here I thought you said you hated being this big?💡 I teased, not bothered in the least by the thought of Joanna gaining even more weight, 💡Are you sure you're not just going to lay around complaining about every pound you put on if you don't get that appetite in check?💡

❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓ Oh no, you're totally right, I'm going to be an absolute pain in the ass about it, bitching between mouthfuls as my ass swells up to the size of a Volkswagen and my titties get so bloated and heavy that they're all shot through with stretchmarks, and my belly is just so fucking stuffed that I'll just kind of spend all day laying on it like some squishy waterbed,❓ Joanna allowed, mashing her tits together with her elbows and sighing, ❓But I'm still probably gonna do it anyway, and you're gonna spend all your time at home either feeding me or fucking me, and I'm not gonna promise that I won't expect both at once.❓ This isn't a discussion, by the way, this is just me explaining what's going to be happening so you're not surprised a few months from now when I literally weigh a ton and the only times I stop complaining about stuff are when my mouth is full of either something with a lot of carbs, or your dick.❓ Got it?❓

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ ◆ Hmm, I dunno, ◆ I mused playfully, ◆ You get to be too much of a nuisance and I might have to teach you some manners. ◆

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 💎Aw yeah, is that how you want it to be?💎 Joanna said, biting her lip a little as she glanced at me, 💎I get too demanding and you decide I need to be a little more submissive?💎 Maybe there's a little punishment in my future if I turn into too much of a bitch?💎 Mmm, I'll have to think this over; it sounds like if I'm not careful I could wind up in a place where I'm begging you for cake, sex and discipline before too long.💎

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ ◆So, should I go ahead and order a whip and some handcuffs, just so I'm not caught unprepared?◆ I laughed.



car's inadequate suspension.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Fuck, stop hitting every bump on purpose!💎 Joanna shouted, wrapping her arms protectively around her bosom, which was bouncing like she was on a trampoline, her breasts loudly slapping against the window, the dash, and her own full belly like twin mountains of jello in the midst of an earthquake,💎 If my tits are too bruised for me to touch without screaming, neither of us is going to have much fun, are we?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Sorry, I'm actually trying to find the *least* terrible parts of the road to drive on,💎 I replied, slowing down a little,💎 You're the one who said you wanted me to go fast so I can start pounding you at the earliest possible second.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Alright, fine, slow down,💎 Joanna admitted, sighing with relief as the car's shuddering subsided to merely awful,💎 And that's a wood plank bridge up ahead, isn't it?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Yup,💎 I said,💎 Better hold on to, well, whatever you can reach.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Another long, torturous mile and we were there, an unassuming driveway that vanished into vast cornfield, like three or four others we'd already passed, though this one bore the same number as our key-chain.💎 I turned, Joanna looked relieved as respite was finally in sight, a white clapboard cabin, modest but well-kept, surrounded by corn and perhaps half a mile away from a rising wall of deep forest, interrupted only where, I guessed, the river curved near.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Oh, this is gonna be- Oof!- perfect,💎 Joanna gushed, flinging open her door and spilling out of the car the moment we came to a stop,💎 It all feels so romantic, so wonderfully private.💎 Look, there's a fire pit, we can come out tonight and roast marshmallows and watch the stars come out.💎 But first, I swear I am going to go absolutely bonkers if you don't drag me inside, rip my clothes off, and screw me silly, so leave everything in the car, unlock the door, and if the first room we come to doesn't have a bed in it you're just going to have to do me right there on the floor!💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 I unlocked the old farmhouse and hurried inside, Joanna close behind me, impressively fast considering her buxom condition.💎 The floors were wood planks, worn by a century of footsteps, and a pot-bellied black iron stove sat near the wall.💎 The entire place smelled of well-cared for antiquity.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Smell the history later!💎 Where's the fucking bedroom?💎 Joanna yelled, almost bowling me over as she crammed herself through the door and slammed it behind her,💎 There, come on!💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 She was already pulling her skirt down as she shoved me through the door, its tightness hobbling her as she worked the waistband down around her swollen hips as she toppled into the bed.💎 Had her ass been that jiggly when we left home?💎 Joanna's rear rippled with unnatural fullness as the old bedsprings twanged beneath her weight.

❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓ Mmm, it's one of those canopy beds; this is going to be the classiest place you've fucked me yet,❓ Joanna enthused as she rolled over, beckoning for me to join her, kneeling,❓ Come on and get this top off me; it was hard enough to get into two hundred pounds ago, now I can barely breathe with it on.❓❓

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ I came up from behind her and pulled, her massive hips rolling out to either side of her luxuriant form, the lushness of her thighs spilling out as the weight of her body forced them to spread.❖ The material was incredibly stretchy, but being forced to contain my girlfriend's lush belly and bloated breasts had already drawn it nearly to its limit.❖ I pulled harder, Joanna shrieked- her belly hung free as the edge of the top rolled above its fertile curve, her breasts bulging out above and below the straining garment, her nipples so plump and sensitive they looked ready to cut through the straining green fabric.

❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓ Fuck, you're doing it wrong and it's hurting me!❓ Joanna cursed, protectively wrapping her arms across as much of her bloated bosom as she could reach, ❓My tits already feel like they're gonna explode without you squeezing them in a fucking vise!❓ You've got to-❓

Before she could finish explaining a better way for me to get her naked, the overtaxed tube top gave way with a reluctant rip. I nearly fell to the floor, the tattered remnant of her outgrown top in my hands, as I heard the echoing smack of Joanna's enormous melons slapping against her belly and thighs as gravity reasserted its claim on my girlfriend's body. She toppled face-first onto the mattress, her arms too weak to hold up the burden of her luscious figure.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Finally!💎 Okay, I'm so fucking horny I don't care how you give it to me,💎 Joanna sighed, wriggling her fat ass as I threw my clothes aside, 💎So how do you- Ahh!💎

🔪🔪🔪🔪🔪🔪🔪🔪🔪🔪 I was already behind her, her massive ass soft and heavy against my hips, her quiversome thighs parting eagerly to admit me as I plunged into her, her depths already swollen and dripping with desire.

❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓ Oh, fuck, your dick feels twice as big as usual,💎 Joanna cried, rolling her hips against me as I penetrated her, 💎Did Reyna blow you and pump your cock up with slime or something when I wasn't looking?❓ I feel like you're about to split me in half!💎

🔪🔪🔪🔪🔪🔪🔪🔪🔪🔪🔪 I don't think I've ever been this hard in my life,🔪 I admitted, wrapping my hands tightly around my girlfriend's waist as I pounded her, 🔪But I think it's you that's been pumped up twice as full as before- you're so fucking tight right now, if you weren't so wet I'm not sure I could fit inside you right now.🔪

Ooooooh, whatever it is, it feels *incredible*, Joanna shuddered, her voice breaking, a shiver coursed through her body as she tightened enticingly around me, Oh fuck, I'm already coming!

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ You want me to slow down a little?◆ I asked solicitously, my rhythm

slackening a bit, 💎 I know you're already pushing your limits being this huge and sensitive.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 What? No- I want you to- to fuck my brains out!💎 Joanna yelled, already panting for breath, 💎 I want you to ride my ass until I'm fucking delirious.💎 Now give it to me, good and hard!💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 I didn't need the encouragement.💎 A moment later her arms collapsed as I started railing her as hard as I could, her massive breasts spreading out across the mattress as they bore the weight of her body, her belly bulging out a bit as her legs went limp and it was obliged to support her ass as I fucked her from behind.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 She was absolutely gigantic; her bust and hips nearly as wide as the bed, her thighs thick as barrels and soft and smooth as silk as they slid against my legs, slippery with her surging desire.💎 Joanna's ass was obscenely overfilled with fat, smacking against my body like a whip cracking as I drove into her, so immodestly lavish that a moment later its upper curves actually slapped against the small of her back, a pale, undulant sea just begging to be grabbed and squeezed and fondled.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Oh, don't you dare even think about cumming!💎 Joanna cried, 💎 This is what I've been needing for fucking months!💎 Ahhh, every time you slide that fat cock into me I feel like I'm getting heavier- but I don't care if you're blowing me up like a balloon and I'm already fit to burst, keep thrusting!💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 I was amazed I hadn't come already either- maybe Joanna sucking me off first thing in the morning was helping to hold the inevitable at bay.💎 Now that we were alone, I couldn't keep my hands off of her.💎 I grabbed huge handfuls of her trembling ass, ran my fingers down around the backs of her titanic thighs and dug them into their yielding overfullness until I heard Joanna's screams go up a few decibels.💎 I reached beyond her waist and savagely kneaded her doughy ponderousness of her belly, savoring how full and heavy and sensual it was now.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 It's bad enough that Reyna's turned me into a fat cow with this huge fucking belly,💎 Joanna complained, 💎 Do you have to play with it too while you're fucking me?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 I'll play with it if I want to, you overstuffed slut,💎 I shouted back, knowing how much a little humiliation could turn her on, 💎 So shut up while I just get harder *imagining* you with a belly so enormous it rubs on the floor when you're dragging it into the kitchen to get your fifth beer of the afternoon, or I'll throw your fat ass back in the car and drive you home so Reyna can blow you up until your belly is so obscenely fucking huge that your knees won't even touch the bed next time I'm screwing you from behind like this!💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Mmm, if I thought you'd actually do it, I might actually be scared,💎 Joanna shot back giggling, 💎 You wouldn't dare though.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Still hammering away at Joanna, I leaned over her huge ass and fished my phone out of my pants where they lay on the edge of the bed, 💎 Here, let's see if Reyna's

still at the house, babe; I bet she's just gotten back from spending all day stuffing herself.💎 I bet she's as big as a whale by now, probably freaking out about how she's going to get fired or whatever when she reports for work tomorrow with breasts swollen to bursting.💎 Okay, it's ringing now- I bet she's absolutely desperate to get rid of all that weight; nothing would please her more than pumping all those quivering gallons of slime straight into your that huge belly of yours- I wonder how hot you'll be with an extra five hundred pounds of fat crammed into it, until you're so spectacularly overstuffed in front that you won't be able to move.💎 Hey- she's picking up- Hey Reyna, how's your da- ouch!💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 With heroic effort, Joanna succeeded in reaching back and swatting the phone out of my hand, 💎Call Ended💎 visible when it came to rest against the headboard.💎 Her strength spent, she collapsed back to the bed, her bloated bosom supporting the weight of her body, her breasts bulging out to her sides from the weight, her face nearly buried in her cleavage.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Fuck -nghh- you really would do it, wouldn't you?💎 she asked, sounding a little shocked, 💎You sadistic perv; you actually want to see me even bigger than I already am?💎 Dammit, I can feel you getting harder just thinking of her inflating me with more of that green stuff until I'm absolutely bedridden- fuck, you know I love it when you boss me around!💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Good, then stop bitching when I play with your fat, seductive belly,💎 I said, giving it a hard slap that made her shriek, 💎And just try not to smother yourself in your boobs there while I'm making you scream.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Oh come on- you're a monster- Ahhhh-💎 Joanna cried as I started thrusting more forcefully, slowly pulling myself almost free of her intimate embrace and then pounding back into her as deep and hard as I could, 💎Fuck- I'm already so sore and you keep making me- Ohhhhhh!- cum like this!💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 My cock felt ready to explode, every time I entered Joanna, every time her massive ass slapped against me and she screamed, I felt the pressure building and building.💎 I couldn't hold back any longer- I grabbed an overflowing double handful of her overstuffed rear, plunged into her one last time and exploded into her depths while she whimpered with ecstasy.💎 A moment later, both of us panting, I fell over her prone form, her body slick with sweat, her breasts and belly spreading out further across the mattress as they were compelled to support my weight as well as hers.💎 Joanna moaned, but didn't seem to have the strength to argue right now as I reached down and contentedly explored the enlarged curves of her body, occasionally eliciting a sigh of pleasure when my fingers found some tender place rendered even more receptive by her recent growth.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Hey hon, you get some rest,💎 I said after a few minutes as I rose and looked around for a towel, 💎I'm going to get cleaned up and see if I can't get us some groceries for the week.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Mmm, that sounds amazing; I'm absolutely starving, 💎You go get me



food- I'm gonna lie here and be enormous, and hope that I'm not actually as sore as I already know I'm going to be.💎

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ ❖Sorry, I hope you'll be comfortable enough to get some sleep,❖ I said as I gathered my clothes and made for the door.

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ ❖Sleep's the least of my worries,❖ Joanna said, lifting her face from her cleavage long enough to shoot me a lustful glance, ❖I'm just already thinking about how nice it'll be to have you fuck me like that again as soon as you're back, and I'm really hoping it won't leave me so raw that I can't even get out of bed.❖ Drive safe, hurry back.❖

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ And with that her head fell back into the enveloping embrace of her bosom and almost instantly was snoring, twitching slightly, small shivers magnified into hypnotic ripples as her vast, lusciously soft figure lay limp and tremulous upon the bed.◆ I knew how she felt, at least about already thinking of the next round; I was already getting hard again as I got dressed, grabbed my keys and headed out to the car, hoping that a nice camp-style feast would have her feeling amorous enough to ignore her aching back and overstretched melons long enough to let me drive her crazy a few more times before bed.