

Warning!💎 This story includes all sorts of moderately naughty stuff, like boobs getting huge, voluptuous weight gain, and no small amount of sauciness (though whether any of it is any good, I leave for you, the reader to decide).💎 So, if that💎s the kind of thing that leaves your boat thoroughly unfloated, then by all means go and enjoy one of the other countless pleasures of this world, but if you still are undeterred, well, please do read on💎

The Valentine💎s Special

By: Kodos

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Why do we have to celebrate Valentine's Day *tonight*?💎 I asked Penny, squinting through the windshield and wishing the defroster would hurry up, 💎Can't we just go out next weekend when everything isn't overpriced and overcrowded and maybe it's more than twenty degrees outside?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Don't worry, love, I know you hate crowds,💎 Penny said with a smile, tugging at the long ponytail that kept her dark hair from getting too unruly, 💎That's why I made our reservations well ahead of time.💎 I promise; it'll be fun; they're not even filling up every table; the owner said she likes to keep things cozy and intimate for evenings like this.💎 Trust me; you're going to have an incredibletime.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Okay, if you say so,💎 I conceded as we passed over the river, the truck finally beginning to warm up, 💎So were exactly *are* we going?💎 You still haven't told me where to find this place.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Here, take a right onto Cary,💎 Penny said, pointing to an approaching exit ramp, 💎Well, I hate to spoil the surprise, so let's just say it's a place we've never been before but I'm suspect you're very familiar with.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Well, okay then,💎 I said as we merged onto the crowded city street, where it seemed like every last cafe and restaurant was absolutely packed for the night with happy couples and the lovelorn looking to drown their sorrows in good company, 💎Just tell me when we're getting close, okay?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Thanks, hon; I know you're going to love it once we get there,💎 Penny said as she gave my arm a squeeze, 💎It's just that we're only going to have one first Valentine's together since we got married, and I want it to be special; I promise, it's going to be a night to remember.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Unsure what to make of my wife's enigmatic words, I drove on in silence; inching forwards in a glacial stream of cars searching for a free space to park, stopping at every crosswalk as couples passed in front of us, most bundled up tight against the February cold, though a few women here and there dressed as if they dared the cold keep them from showing as much skin as they wished.💎 At last Penny pointed to a vacant spot.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 There, pull in right there!💎 she urged before I missed my opening.

Well then, if you're done arguing with the valet, Penny said wryly as she took my hand, Shall we go on inside?

Pushing through the front door, which seemed curiously wide for a shop as small as this one, we found ourselves in a dimly lit room. I could tell there were other people there; there was the faint murmur of conversation, the clink of silver on china, but despite the fact that the place couldn't have been but so large, everyone else seemed comfortably shrouded in shadow.

Welcome! boomed a voice to our right, dripping like honey with Southern hospitality, Welcome to the Muffin Top; may I show you to your table?

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ I looked to my right, and was struck speechless at what I saw.❖ There, standing behind a small table was the most enormous woman I had ever seen.❖ I couldn't even begin to take her all in; there was simply too much of her.❖ Her hips were breathtaking, so full and broad that I wondered if she could actually be wider than she was tall, while the waistband of her purple dress, elegantly cut, bulged out to contain a belly so opulent I was amazed she was even able to stand upright with its weight pulling her forward.❖ Even it, however, was overshadowed by a bosom more lusciously fat than I had laid eyes on.❖ Her low-cut outfit barely seemed to contain her bosom, which swelled out nearly as wide as her hips, and hung all the way to her well-padded waist.❖ Supported by some miracle of tailoring, the tops of her massive globes lay just a few inches below her shoulders, rising and falling as she breathed, and wobbling like gelatin whenever she moved in the slightest, not that she seemed to be a woman accustomed to doing anything in a small way.❖ Her round face bore a warm, heartfelt smile, like an aunt who always welcomed you home with something fresh from the oven, and though she looked very stylish with her dark hair worn up in a slightly old-fashioned way, I got the impression she was used to dressing a bit more informally, though no less carefully.❖ I couldn't really tell how old she was; everything about her dress seem carefully crafted to make her look genteelly out of date, but looking at her face (and a few other rather obvious places) I couldn't be positive whether she was much over thirty, or just if being utterly massive just really agreed with her.

💡💡💡💡💡💡💡💡💡💡💡 Yes, please, 💡 Penny broke in, noticing I was too blinded by the expanse of cleavage on display to say anything intelligent just now, 💡 Thank you so much for saving a spot for us tonight. 💡

❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓ ❗Oh, not at all, thank you for coming to spend such a special evening with us here at the Muffin Top,❗ the huge woman smiled, ❗I'm Mara, the proprietor and ma❗tre d' for the evening; it's a pleasure to have you here.❗ Amy already took your car around back, did she?❗

Yes ma'am, she did," Penny said with a polite nod. "And thank you so much for working us in tonight; I know you didn't have a lot of spaces available to begin with, and it means a lot to me that you were willing to make an exception for us."

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ Oh, so that's you, is it?◆ Mara said with an indulgent smile, glancing

knowingly at Penny and then giving me a disconcerting saucy wink, ♦Well, after everything you told me, how could I possibly leave you two out in the cold on Valentine's Day?♦ Besides, we weren't planning on seating anyone right outside the kitchen anyway, gets in the way of the ambiance for most folks, having Chrissie and me running back and forth all evening you know, and since you said it wasn't a problem, well, it's just nice to have another couple here who really want that special Valentine's experience.♦ But just listen to me chattering on; you must be so very eager to get started; here, follow me.♦

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ Mara turned, stepping away from her station and Penny and I both stared in awe.♦ As staggeringly voluptuous as she was in front, Mara was even more breathtaking from behind.♦ Her ass was simply gigantic, so wide that it made even her lavish waist seem narrow, unbelievably full and round, wobbling and swaying hypnotically each time the heels of her shoes struck the hard floor.♦ With that same knowing smile, she looked back over one plump shoulder and gently admonished us.

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ ♦Come along now; I can't be away from my post for too long,♦ she reminded us, ♦Besides, you'll see plenty more to whet your appetites tonight, I promise you that.♦

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ And so we followed Mara towards the back of the shop, her opulent rump fairly glistening as the dim light played across the silvery strands woven into her purple dress.♦ It was hard to look away from her winsome figure as she traipsed along before us, but as we passed a few of the occupied tables, I did steal a glance at their occupants.♦

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ At one a man and a woman sat happily, each with a wine glass in hand, the suntanned woman giggling as she leaned forwards, her breasts threatening to spill out of her red dress.♦ Had I not just been introduced to the living marvel that was Mara I would have been spellbound; you rarely see a woman so brazenly wearing something so completely inadequate to contain her figure; her dress would have been snug on a very slender girl, and here she had managed, just barely, to stuff a pair of what were surely G-cups into it.

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ A little further we passed near to another couple, two women this time.♦ One was the very soul of elegance, decked out in an elegant gown that hugged her curves without revealing too much, while the other, her blonde hair cut like a pixie, wore a leather jacket that could never have been big enough to zip up with the figure like hers.♦ She wore a white crop top, the entire front of it stretched tight over her huge hangers, the lower edge of it about half an inch away from revealing a truly stunning amount of underboob.♦ Her belly was lusciously round, as if she was pregnant and well overdue, though something about the softness of her figure told me that her condition had nothing to do with fertility and everything to do with indulging in other pleasures.♦ As we drew near, her companion passed her some sort of a pastry so rich I could almost taste it from several feet away.♦ The busty girl took it lustfully, while her stylish friend shot me the same kind of conspiratorial look as Mara had.

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ ♦Here we are then,♦ Mara said, pointing to our table, a discreet distance from the others, with two glasses of water and a large basket of cookies set in the

middle, ❓ Why don't you two have a seat and your server will be with you shortly. ❓

Of course," Penny answered. "Thank you, ma'am. Aren't these tables a little big just for couples?"

Well, we want to make it easy for you to order as much off the menu as you want to," Mara explained happily. "So we have ones that are big enough to hold plenty of food, and maybe a couple other things if you find everything here to your liking."

After Mara had shimmered off into the shadows, her every step a marvel to behold, I realized that Penny had to have seen me staring and tried to think of something to say.

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ ❖So, what *is* the deal with this place?❖ I asked, ❖It's like everyone here knows something that we don't.❖

Really? Are you sure about that? Penny replied, taking a sip from her glass of water, I thought you said you passed by here every day on your way to work?

Well, yeah, but I've never actually stopped in, I said, You know I don't have much of a sweet tooth.

Well, maybe not, but that doesn't mean you don't have a taste for something else," Penny said with the same enigmatic smile. "But you've at least heard of what the Muffin Top is really all about, haven't you?"

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Honey, for all the completely unproductive ways I spend my free time, puzzling out the secret meanings of local bakeries is not among them,💎 I insisted.

❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓ ❓Okay, if you insist,❓ Penny allowed, draining her glass and glancing about the room as she selected a cookie and took a thoughtful bite, ❓Oh look, here's Chrissie now!❓

From out of the shadows came a girl who was, if such a thing were possible, even more magnificently buxom than Mara. She wore her long blonde hair tied back in pigtails that made her look as if she'd have cut quite a figure in a dirndl, assuming they make them in whatever size she actually was, and was dressed in an outfit that was sort of a suggestion of a tuxedo, with appropriate changes made to contain, and highlight, her ravishing figure. Where Mara had a sort of matronly heaviness about her, Chrissie's shape was almost pneumatic. Her breasts were stupendously massive, straining to pop the buttons off her taut, low-cut white shirt, her black jacket cut very artfully to frame their expansive curves. Her shirt was stretched so tight I could see the outline of a truly epic lace bra hugging their lower hemispheres. They rested just atop her luscious belly, itself so round that I found myself seized by a sudden urge to reach out and touch it. I could see the faint outline of her bellybutton just above the waist of her dark skirt; which was pushed out so far in front that I could tell her skirt held just as much of her belly as her top did. I found myself idly wondering what she looked like naked; whether her belly would hang lower without her clothes to keep it

Well now, that's quite an apology, Penny said, licking the last remnants frosting off her fingers, having all but inhaled the cupcake, But it would be cruel for me to leave you hanging like this any longer, and truthfully, I've got a confession of my own to make.

What is it? I asked, dreading what could be so bad that she was willing to let my own transgressions slide if it kept the scales balanced between us.

I didn't find out about this place from my friend, just because you were always stopping by to enjoy the scenery, Penny confided, looking subtly relieved, I've known about the Muffin Top for a couple of years now, since before we were even engaged.

Okay, I said, becoming less worried and more confused by her admission, I don't see how that's something you need to apologize to me for.

Well, it's like this, Penny explained, fortifying herself with another long draught from her pineapple, You may have been lusting after the women who come through this place every day, but I've been envying them for longer.

Wait. Are you serious? I asked doubtfully.

Oh, I have never been more serious, Penny sighed, pausing to collect the remaining frosting on her plate with a cookie before blissfully devouring it, All those hours I spent at the gym to make sure I'd look fabulous in my wedding dress, all those times I saw you looking at that one really huge girl who lives just down the block and is always working out in her yard in a tank top and jorts and I was sure you were staring at her in absolute disgust, all the times I've been stressed out by work and life and everything; I can't begin to tell you how hard it was to keep myself from coming in here and just stuffing myself until the world felt soft and warm around and inside me, to just be set free from having to be thin and fit and perfect and just be able to indulge myself and not fret about becoming the fat girl in my yoga class.

Hang on, I said, watching as Penny polished off the rest of her drink, Are you honestly telling me you actually want to get fat?

How about if instead of giving you an answer, Penny said, polishing off another cookie and rising to her feet, I ask you another one? How am I doing?

For a moment I was confused; this was all just too strange to believe and I didn't know what Penny was talking about. And then I saw it, what I'd been too distracted to notice the whole time we'd been sitting down, the whole time Penny had been having her fun with me while stuffing down about five pounds of sweets and a mixed drink the size of a Big Gulp: Penny was bigger. Her body had wasted to time in turning all the calories into fat, and storing it in all the best of places. Her black sweater strained gently outwards, now compelled to hold a pair of breasts at least a couple sizes larger than they had been when we sat down. The pleats of her slacks lay less easily as Penny's narrow hips had expanded outwards by at least a few inches, giving her the beginnings of a very pleasing hourglass figure. And her

belly, well, it wasn't that she had gotten fat, not exactly, but instead of hanging loosely from below her bust to her waist, the fabric of her sweater now clung to a tummy that, while modest, was still invitingly sensual.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Penny's eyes glinted as she soaked up my breathless amazement, and slowly, deliciously, she gave herself a turn, letting me see how enchantingly her breasts bulged out from her profile, giving her hips a wiggle as she faced away from me, her now-shapely behind wobbling invitingly within the tightening confines of her pants, her panties already pressed into sharp relief against the gray fabric.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 💎No way- what are you doing- how can you even-💎 I stammered, so many questions swirling in my head I didn't know where to begin, 💎It doesn't hurt, does it?💎 Is it permanent?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 💎Well, now, I guess I don't need to ask if you like your new wife or not, now do I?💎 Penny beamed, pausing to dispatch another cookie, plainly delighted that her efforts were having their intended effect, both on her figure and on her husband, 💎It's all in the food of course, well, at least all the sweet stuff, the coffee here won't add an inch to a girl's figure and it is quite good, I hear.💎 And don't worry about yourself; it only works on women, not that you were probably planning on ordering an entire peach cobbler for yourself.💎 As for the rest, if I keep going at this rate I suppose things may start to get a little uncomfortable as my clothes get too tight, but I did my best to dress for excess tonight, and as for me, I feel *incredible*.💎 I wish I'd known you liked big girls back when we were dating, but then again, I bet it's hard to find a good wedding dress when your boobs are the size of beach balls, so maybe it's best we waited until now to uncover each other's proclivities.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 💎Beach balls?💎 I echoed, as Penny scarfed down another cookie and took another long pull from her drink.💎 What she had already done to herself was already more than I could quite wrap my head around, but beach balls, just how big was she planning to get?

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 💎Oh, am I not thinking big enough for you, my love?💎 Penny asked with feigned dismay, 💎Well, I suppose if you really want me even *bigger*, you might be able to talk me into it.💎 And yes, it is permanent, though I suppose if you really didn't like me this way, all curvy and round, I guess a few months of hitting the gym might give me that rail-thin, waifish figure that all the girls seem so eager to have, but you don't want that, do you?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 💎No no, never, please, do continue,💎 I assured her fervently, 💎Like you said, I'm having a great time; you just go ahead and indulge yourself there, and I'll be more than content to enjoy the show.💎 Oh look, here comes your entree.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 💎Here we are; I hope I didn't keep you too waiting too long,💎 Chrissie said as she set down a trio of overlaid platters in front of Penny, her body jiggling fetchingly as she set them down heavily, 💎Oh, and you're almost done with your drink here, aren't you now?💎 Don't worry; I'll be back with another in a jiffy.💎 Were you ready to order yet, sir, or should I come back in a few minutes?💎

Oh, no worries, take your time, I assured her, far more interested in the way Penny was salivating over the spread laid before her than I was in ordering my own supper.

👉👉👉👉👉👉👉👉👉👉👉 Okay then, just give me a shout if you need anything,👈 Chrissie called cheerfully, bouncing off towards the next table, 👈 I'll check back in a little bit to see if anyone is ready for seconds.👈

That is a lot of dessert, I said, an observation that did not exactly illuminate any secrets.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Mmm, isn't it though?💎 Penny asked as she ran a finger along one of the arrayed confections before licking a healthy dollop of red and pink frosting off of it, 💎Ooh, that one tastes so fattening I'd better save it for last so we'll both have something to look forward to.💎 You know, if you think this is a lot, you have no idea just how much I'm planning on overindulging this evening.💎 But enough talking, I'm absolutely famished.💎

QUESTION

She was a marvel to behold as Penny took up her fork and set to work on the apple strudel. It was so long it hung over both ends of the platter, dusted with a small mountain of white sugar, the dough worked so thin it looked like Mara had stuffed it with as much filling as it could safely hold without bursting and then a little more for good measure. As soon as Penny cut into it a sweet mélange of apples and spices flowed out onto her plate and dripped over the edge onto the tablecloth. As the first bite passed her lips, she let out a more sensual moan than I'd ever heard her make outside of the bedroom, and rarely even there.

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ Mmm, I hope you're serious about liking *really* big girls,❖ Penny murmured around a heaping mouthful of pastry,❖ Because this is so heavenly, you'll be lucky to have a wife that can still squeeze through the bedroom door by the time I have enough of *this*.❖

Well now, I'm not so sure about that, I told her with a grin, I'd count myself even luckier to wind up with a wife too big to stuff her luscious curves through such a tight place; I'm sure we could make the living room comfortable enough for you.

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ ❖Ohh, okay then, as long as you're committed,❖ Penny sighed, stuffing down another huge chunk of strudel, oblivious to how in her hunger for more several fat drops had fallen from her fork and landed on the increasingly tight front of her sweater, ❖Because I have a feeling I'm not going to be able to stop myself from eating until I feel like I'm about half a bite away from bursting.❖

Well, just let me know if you start to feel uncomfortable, I reassured her, Though if you do happen to indulge yourself too much, I'd be happy to massage anything that feels too tight once we get home, no matter how many of those things you stuff yourself

with.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Oh, don't encourage me,💎 Penny gasped, so desperate to glut herself with more of the sumptuous sweetness on her plate that she could barely spare a moment to breathe,💎 I'm already so hooked I'd be enormous by the time I was done here even if you got up right now and left me alone with my appetite.💎 If you keep egging me on like this I'm liable to wind up so fat we'll be able to get rid of our bed and you can just sleep on top of me.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 What? I wouldn't dream of that,💎 I told her,💎 If we got rid of the bed how would I get to enjoy the sound of the bed-springs groaning beneath you while I made all those luscious pounds of yours bounce and jiggle until you were ready to lose your mind?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Oh, stop it,💎 Penny shot back playfully,💎 It's hard enough trying to keep myself decent for a public place like this without you putting ideas in my head when every bite I take is like the nectar of the gods.💎 I can feel my clothes getting tighter by the second; you don't need to torture me by getting me all turned on too.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 She was right.💎 As Penny pushed another overladen forkful of pastry into her mouth, her entire body seemed to bulge outwards slightly; the way a balloon does when you push down the handle on the air pump.💎 And thanks to the way she was gorging herself, Penny's figure was starting to look very well-pumped indeed.💎 She had to be at least an F cup by now; as the fabric of her modest top stretched to hold her expanding breasts, I could clearly see her bra pressed tight between her expanding bust and her top, as well as the distinct line where her increasingly full boobs bulged out over its cups.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Oh, here, let me stand up so you can see I've got more than just a fat pair of tits going on,💎 Penny smiled as she swallowed the last bite of her apple pastry,💎 Besides, I feel like this belt is going to cut me in two if I don't let it out a couple of notches.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 As she stood, the truth of her words was immediately made manifest.💎 Her belly, now quite full and round indeed, bulged out both under and above her belt, overfilling her sweater to the point that I could see a couple inches of her soft, smooth skin laid bare, while below it was swiftly expanding to fill the front of her pants.💎 Her hips had gained another couple of inches; they swayed hypnotically as she wrestled with her belt buckle, and from the way her entire lower body jiggled as she struggled, I hardly needed her to turn around again to know that Penny had fattened up just as much behind as she had in front.💎 Her clothes were at war with themselves, Penny's slacks desperate to slide lower so that they would have to carry less of her increasingly well-filled figure, while her belt tried to retreat higher, away from her delightfully broadening hips, with Penny's belly fat bulging through the gaps where her belt had worked its way higher than the waist of her pants, looking as if she ate much more it would tear right out of its loops.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 She pulled, almost panting for breath as she sucked in her well-deserved tummy and tried to undo the tight-drawn buckle, and when she finally succeeded I was rewarded by the sight of her belly, taking advantage of its new freedom, ballooning out fully another three inches in front of her, with only the considerable elasticity of her waistband

keeping her pants in one piece.

Oh, ouch, come on; I wore my longest one," Penny muttered as she tried to refasten her belt at the last hole, "There's no way I've put on this much weight already."

🍷🍷🍷🍷🍷🍷🍷🍷🍷🍷🍷 Mmm, you just stop fighting and enjoy it, sweetie,🍷 Mara said approvingly, as she waddled up to our table and plunked down another pineapple full of liquor, before giving Penny an enthusiastic slap on the rump and making her emit a small shriek of surprise, 🍷Don't even bother about the belt, I've been there before.🍷 The best you'll manage to do is cinch it down so tight you can hardly breathe, and then as soon as you sit back down again and have another bite or ten, it'll just snap right off you like the crack of a whip, and if it catches you someplace tender as it goes, it can leave a nasty bruise.🍷 Here, you just sit down, enjoy your meal, and don't leave that key lime pie sitting there looking all alone and neglected now, okay?🍷

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ Oh, it's all just happening so much faster than I expected,❖ Penny sighed, sinking into the chair as Mara pulled it out a few inches further from the table, with a certain grace that suggested she was very well acquainted indeed with putting women at ease as their measurements spiraled upwards towards three digits, ❖You're right, Mara, I'm even more famished that when we sat down, and that pie does look absolutely delicious.❖

Well then, I'll leave you kids to it," Mara said as she turned ponderously and bustled off to see to her other customers. "You know, I bet Chrissie that by the time you're done tonight you'll be the biggest woman in the shop by a hundred pounds or more, not counting the staff of course, and I'm not the kind of woman who enjoys losing."

As Penny drew the pie tin towards herself, eyeing it lustfully, I couldn't help but steal a quick look around to see just how the other diners were faring. The wine-drinking woman we had passed by the on way in had certainly not been wasting her time; her breasts had swollen from G-cups to something well into the latter half of the alphabet, her radiant tan giving way to a broad swath of far paler flesh as she ballooned out of her dress, and she looked as if she were about ten seconds from bursting her seams entirely. She swayed in her seat tipsily, and while her date sat with his back to me I could only imagine the look on his face as she put down her glass just long enough to grab something dangerously chocolatey-looking and begin the lick the frosting from it as provocatively as she possibly could.

At another table nearby, one that I had somehow missed on the way in, two college-aged women giggled as they took turns shoving frosting-laden pastries into each other's mouths. They'd clearly been at it for some time too, for their clothes were stretched taut over their bloated breasts and lush bellies, fattened to the point that neither was able to reach the other by simply leaning forwards across the table. Rather each had been forced to rise from her seat, her ample rear stuck out proudly behind her as she fought to reach her companion, her belly pressing down upon the table, bare skin sticky with the remnants of a dozen kinds of desserts, breasts barely contained by their almost transparent tops, hanging

lower and fuller as they managed to each deliver a heaping handful of something dripping with sweetness into the others mouth.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ Hey now, you're supposed to be watching *me* inflate like a balloon,◆ Penny teased, pausing with a spoon spilling over with lime filling and cream,◆ Well, they are hard to ignore over there; I don't suppose I can be too angry at you for staring.◆ I guess there's no help for it but to gorge myself until I'm even bigger.◆ Would you like that, love?◆ Just sitting there watching me become fatter and fatter, stuffing myself until my tits fill my lap, eating until I'm so huge that my slacks are in tatters, the table digging in against my bloated belly, my sleek, creamy thighs glistening in the dim light, and every eye in this place fixed on me, mesmerized as I stuff myself with more and more, silently wondering just how much more I can possibly take, and with every bite, every second that passes, envying you more for being the lucky guy who gets to take me home and delight in my voluptuous charms?◆ Is that what I have to do to keep your attention?◆

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ Well, I-◆ I stammered, worried that I had offended Penny again.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ Don't say another word,◆ she insisted, taking another drink and winking coyly,◆ I understand completely.◆ Challenge accepted.◆

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ As I watched in awe, Penny set about glutting herself with key lime pie faster than I would have thought humanly possible.◆ Forkful upon forkful vanished past her lips; I was amazed she even had time to swallow it all, much less time to breathe.◆ And yet, my wonder at watching her give in to her insatiable hunger faded as I found my attention drawn to the effects that this binge was having on her body.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ With every drop she forced down, Penny grew more tantalizingly well-endowed.◆ Her breasts, like melons left on the vine until they grew dangerously ripe, drank up all that richness eagerly, swelling to ever larger proportions as I watched.◆ They were already wider than Penny's chest, which was also far from as narrow as it had been when we came in, and they seemed to have spilled out of Penny's bra entirely, overwhelming its small cups beneath their steadily accruing fullness.◆ As the black fabric of her sweater stretched tighter and tighter across them, I could see her nipples, plump and erect, pressing, almost throbbing within their confinement, Penny moaning softly to herself as the ribbed weave chafed against her turgid peaks.◆ As large as they were becoming, Penny's breasts still remained seductively round, as if her skin had barely yielded enough to hold such abundance as she was engorging them with, or perhaps because even without a bra to lend them support, her sweater was hugging them against her plump body.◆ Either way, I couldn't wait to see their natural shape once she grew too large for her top.◆ Penny was barely a third of the way through the pie, and already they bulged out from her body seductively, their undersides advancing lower and lower along the crescent of her ever more ample belly.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ It was so easy for me to get lost staring at Penny's breasts I was startled to see how impressively her boundless appetite was enlarging the rest of her figure.◆ Her arms, had already plumped up to the point that they completely filled her sleeves, and were straining

her seams them even further as they fattened.💎 As Penny shoveled the pie into her mouth I saw her upper arms wobbling slightly, the effect growing more irresistible with each bite she took.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Her sweater had slipped up high enough in the front now to expose her indecently fertile-looking belly; she was already beginning to lap out over the waistband of her overfilled slacks.💎 She glanced at me as I rose from my seat, but then realized I was just trying to get a better view and ardently returned to her dessert.💎 As I stepped around the table I could see her hips had grown wider than her chair, and chairs at the Muffin Top were anything but narrow.💎 The waist of her slacks was starting to dig into her bountiful belly just as her belt had, and as I stepped around behind her I was stunned at how gigantic Penny's ass was becoming.💎 When she'd showed me her progress the first time, she had merely gone from flat to agreeably curvy, but this was something else entirely.💎 Her slacks clung to her surfeited behind like a second skin; I could hear them creaking as she loaded herself with more.💎 Though the way she was leaning forward to eat doubtless amplified the effect, her butt now spilled out several inches behind her, bulging against the bars of the chair back.💎 Just as in front, Penny's clothes were in full retreat; a two inch gap already lay bare between the edge of her over-matched sweater and the waist of her straining pants.💎 Her skin was temptingly exposed; it was all I could do to restrain myself from stroking her there, at that place where the small of her back suddenly bloomed into the fullness of her ballooning behind.💎 As she ate, as she grew, I could even see her panties pulled tight across the breadth of her hips, the pink and red hearts that covered them now stretched out fully twice as wide as they were high.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Glancing higher, I saw that her bra, defeated as it was, still clinging tight around Penny's chest, like a ridiculously narrow corset just below her arms and above the collection of rolls developing along her sides.💎 Looking over her shoulders, I was astounded to see how much bigger her breasts had gotten while I had been admiring the view from behind.💎 They were bigger than her head now, and beginning to press against the edge of the table so that each bite Penny cut from the pie had to travel farther to reach her lips.💎 Every time she swallowed, they jiggled enticingly; I could only imagine how soft and heavy they had to be, and found myself bewitched by the idea of leading my voluptuous little wife home, Penny nearly helpless and drunk with excess, and hearing her plead to get some scissors and cut open her sweater so that her breasts wouldn't be so painfully constricted.💎 I could almost hear the sound of the material splitting all the way up her front as I made the first cut, and the sight of her huge, pale, quivering melons hanging free and just begging for attention-

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Well now, how's the view back there?💎 Penny asked playfully, giving her rump a little shake as she raised her thick arms above her head and arched her back until I heard seams popping open, 💎That takes care of the key lime pie; so am I big enough for you yet, or should I just keep going until they run out of food here?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 I wouldn't dream of getting in your way,💎 I said as Penny looked back towards me, shamelessly pleased at how luscious she was becoming, her buxom figure quivering as she turned halfway in her seat, 💎Here, give me a second before I start my next course; my hands seem to have gotten all sticky somehow.💎

sight.💎 With just a moment's hesitation, Penny grabbed the hose and raised it to her mouth.💎 I stared.💎 Everything in this place was insanely fattening; if this cream was so rich that even Mara was warning Penny about it, I could only imagine the effects that pumping it directly down her throat would have on my wife's body.💎 I envisioned Penny just exploding out of her clothes in an instant, her breasts inflating as if she were filling them from a fire hose, swelling fuller and heavier until they hung to her waist, as enormous in seconds as the woman at the other table and then swiftly ballooning to double her size.💎 I imagined them being lifted up as her belly billowed out in front of her, fattening until it swelled out just as far as her vast bosom and hung as low as her knees.💎 I thought about her hips blossoming wider and wider, seductively fertile and inviting, her ass expanding at such a spectacular rate that by the time she realized how immense she had become Penny would already be too huge to stuff herself into any chair in the house.

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ ❖Excuse me, Ma'am; I'm afraid this area of the bakery is staff only,❖
Chrissie said, playfully poking Penny in the small of her back, having appeared seemingly from
nowhere.

Oh, I-uh, of course," Penny stammered as she dropped the hose and spun around so fast that her own bust smacked into Chrissie's far more overdeveloped bosom, setting both women delightfully aquiver, which only got Penny all the more flustered, "I was just heading back to our table, and I guess I got turned around and then- I don't know- and you-

Still getting used to being a big girl, are we then? Chrissie said knowingly, I remember how that is. You'll be knocking things over with your boobs and your butt for the next few weeks until you get used to having a pair of melons that can knock a man to the floor and hold him there; and since you've already got a man, he probably wouldn't mind if you did just that now and then. Take my word for it, if you you keep gaining like you have been tonight, you're going to find there's so much stuff you can do in bed that wasn't even on the menu before, and *so* much more of your body to explore and enjoy. Believe me, the first time you have sex after you hit five hundred pounds is the most mind blowing experience of your entire life. At least until you get to six hundred, and then seven, but you get the idea.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ ◆Thanks,◆ Penny sighed, her bosom rising and falling with relief, ◆I guess I'd better get back to my table, my husband, and my mission for the evening.◆

Hey, don't worry," Chrissie said encouragingly. "It's good that you're so eager to grow tonight, but take my word for it, if you sucked down that stuff for even a few minutes you'd be riding home tonight on the back of a flatbed truck. Don't feel like you have to rush yourself; savor every new pound, every extra inch and every new place that jiggles where it didn't jiggle before."

🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍 Whew, that was close, 🔍 Penny said as she sank back into her chair across from me and took a fortifying gulp from her pineapple, 🔍 I was afraid she was going to kick us out or something. 🔍

❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓ I don't know,❖ I said, ❖I'm pretty sure they wouldn't leave something like that just laying out if they didn't ever want anyone to take advantage of it ever.❖ I wouldn't be surprised if Chrissie or Mara hadn't spent at least a few minutes alone with that hose; there's no way they got as huge as they are just overdoing it at the buffet.❖

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Darling, I admit nothing,💎 Mara chuckled as she suddenly appeared at Penny's side, 💎though you'd be surprised how far an appetite for sweets and a ready supply of them can carry a girl.💎

Oh, Mara, Penny said, I'm sorry; Chrissie must have told you, I didn't mean to do anything wrong. I just couldn't resist.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ ◆Don't give it another thought, sweetie,◆ Mara reassured her, patting her on the shoulder warmly, ◆This place wouldn't be in business if it weren't for temptation, and there's nothing wrong with letting yourself surrender to it now and then.◆

Thanks, Mara, Penny said, looking up at her brightly, You know, even if I wasn't hell-bent on getting enormous so my hubby here will stop camping out across the street to ogle your customers, I think I might just start coming in because everyone here is so nice and understanding.

Well now, that's awful kind of you, Mara beamed, Say, if you don't mind me being a little forward, am I correct in thinking that you mean to walk out of here tonight with a pair of tits big enough to burst out of that sweater of yours several times over?

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ I-um, well, ❖ Penny stammered again, blushing a little, ❖ Well, I guess that is kind of what I was- what he- what we were hoping for.❖

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ Good, here you go then,◆ Mara said, as she plunged her arm elbow-deep in her cleavage and drew out a can of something, ◆I noticed you've still got the Valentine's Day Special in front of you, and I can tell you from *extensive* personal experience that it is ever so much better with a little whipped cream on it.◆ It's my own special recipe; the richest, most decadent mix I know how to make; lighter than air, and so full of heavy cream you might as just dip your dessert in butter.◆ Sorry if it's a touch warm, a girl my size tends to get a little overheated bustling around on nights like this and keeping a cold can or two of it tucked in between my girls here helps keep me cool.◆ Why don't you just hang on to it for now; I've got plenty more stashed away if anyone else wants some, and that way you can just have as much as you like.◆

Oh, thank you," Penny enthused, receiving it gratefully; "I promise I'll make good use of it."

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ I'm sure you'll take the fullest advantage of it,❖ Mara replied, before glancing down at Penny and frowning a little, ❖Oh no, dear, are you still wearing your bra?❖ Honey, if you get much bigger you're not going to be able to breathe with that thing squeezing the life out of you.❖ Here, let me lend you a hand.❖

Without waiting for an answer, Mara pressed her plump fingers against the middle of Penny's back and snapped them, unleashing a wobbling avalanche as she expertly unhooked Penny's bra. Then, as if it were something she'd done a thousand times before, she leaned forwards, almost enveloping Penny in her cleavage, and reached down the collar of her turtleneck, fishing out the offending undergarment with ease. As big as Penny had already gotten, seeing my wife pressed so deeply into Mara's bosom showed just how far she still had to go if she wanted to be the biggest woman in this bakery.

There you go, sugar, Mara said cheerfully, as if removing her customers' intimates was all in a day's work for her, Now I'll leave you two to enjoy your supper.

Well then, what are you waiting for? I asked Penny, who still looked kind of blissfully stunned from her close encounter with Mara's billowing curves.

Mmm, you're right, Penny agreed, a look of insatiable resolve glinting in her eye, Before I let temptation have its way with me any more than I already have; you're sure that I'm not getting too big for you, right?

Actually, I think I'd like to see you keep eating until your boobs are even bigger than our gracious hostess's over there.

What? Mara's? She's huge! Penny said doubtfully, I think my tits would be ready to burst before I fattened myself up to *half* her size.

Come on, hon, I pushed, It's Valentine's Day, why not push yourself a little? You might be surprised at just how much you can handle.

Well then, if that's the way you want it, I guess I'd better get started, Penny said with an eager smile, draining the rest of her drink before she set to work.

She tipped up the can and with a hiss, sprayed a generous dollop of whipped cream onto the confection in front of her, which already looked like it weighed at least ten pounds, not counting frosting, the amount of which it supported might best have been measured in gallons. A cloying aroma immediately filled the air. It was too ridiculously sweet for my tastes, but as soon as it hit Penny she closed her eyes and sighed as if she were breathing in distilled pleasure. She took up a liberal dollop of it on one finger and popped it into her mouth, sighing contentedly as she slowly drew her finger from her lips, as if reluctant to let a single molecule of the stuff go unsavored. I swear I could see her figure expanding just from that single taste.

Oh my gosh, this stuff is like heaven in my mouth, Penny gushed, a flush of delight warming her face, If I put as much of this as I want on this thing, the table is going to be under half a foot of whipped cream before I empty the can.

Well now, I observed, nodding towards the nozzle pointing towards her face, If you're just desperate to get all that inside of you, why make it any more

complicated than you have to?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Are you serious?💎 Penny asked as she took in my suggestion, 💎I mean, could I really just put it in my mouth and...💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Mara did say she had plenty more stashed away in her hiding place there,💎 I pointed out, 💎and when you were standing back there by the Hose of Infinite Fattening you didn't seem to have any qualms about pumping this kind of stuff right down your throat.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Okay, you've got me sold,💎 Penny smiled as she raised the nozzle to her lips, 💎I just hope you're up to taking care of all the woman your little wife is going to be by the time she waddles into the bedroom tonight.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Penny pushed the nozzle into her mouth until the cool metal of the can pressed against her lips, and pulled it down sharply.💎 There was a hiss as whipped cream sprayed into her mouth; her cheeks puffed out as it came faster than she could swallow.💎 Over the next few seconds, as she found her rhythm, sucking down the incoming flood, the tension in her face melted away, replaced by a look of sheer rapture.💎 When I glanced down at her body, I was stunned at just how potent this stuff actually was.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Her sweater was so desperately stretched out that it no longer covered her belly at all, its edge now pulled tight against the underside of Penny's breasts, making them look even more buoyantly round than before.💎 Each one was easily a foot across now, her confining top squashing them together awkwardly, so big that even her turtleneck collar was starting to pull down in the front and reveal the deep, tight cleft between them.💎 Penny swallowed down the whipped cream eagerly, her eyes screwed shut with delight, her free hand exploring her expanding bosom, appreciatively squeezing here, tentatively hefting there, teasing the growing bulges where her nipples, plump and hard, were doing their best to pierce the material that imprisoned them, enjoying them before she became so large that they had swollen beyond her reach.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 As I watched, Penny's breasts grew faster; as if whatever miraculous substance the whipped cream contained had finally saturated her body, soaking her through from within and leaving her flesh so very supple and submissive, her breasts primed for growth and desperately thirsty for nourishment.💎 Indeed, as Penny sucked, the can still hissing as it pumped its contents into her, her breasts were fairly inflating with fat.💎 As they swelled over the edge of the table, pushing a few emptied dishes out of the way and flecking her top with frosting and crumbs, I could hear her sweater straining, seams popping one by one as it grew more overburdened with the entrancing pounds that each passing second loaded her with.💎 I noticed Penny had left off exploring her new assets and that her unoccupied hand was now pushing its way underneath her huge boobs, not supporting them, but working its way lower still.💎 Her slacks were far too tight for her to slip inside their waistband though, and as lush as her belly had become, I doubted that she could have reached her mark in her present position anyway.💎 She seemed untroubled by this setback, sighing heavily as she swallowed, rocking

her hips and rubbing the lowest part of her belly she could reach, and all the while growing more and more provocatively enlarged.

With Penny's breasts piling up on the table in front of her, her sweater stretched almost to transparency, it finally happened. With a loud rip, in the blink of an eye her top was split from neck to navel. A half second later, Penny's luscious breasts, now naked, pale and glistening in the dim light, finally free of support or restraint, fell into her lap with a slap, quaking beguilingly as they struck. They filled her lap completely, and all the space between her body and the table, no longer lapping over the top quite so dramatically as a moment before, but still very lavishly indeed. Though Penny gave a jolt and a stifled moan as her burdensome melons fell against her full belly, she didn't pause for a second, with her head still thrown back in ecstasy, whipped cream still gushing into her.

Though she was nowhere near as massive as Mara or Chrissie, the sight of my wife sitting there, her breasts so utterly exposed and so spectacularly overfilled was indescribable. As Penny expectantly caressed one huge breast, nudging it towards a more comfortable position, I tried to imagine how much each one of them had to weigh now. It had to be at least sixty pounds, and for all I knew, considerably more, though their full and gentle curves made them appear far less of a burden than such numbers would suggest. I watched as, like twin rising suns, the borders of Penny's rosy areolae slipped into view above the table as the mass of breast flesh below them accumulated. Each one had to be at least three inches across, seductively overdeveloped compared to the small cherry-hued halos I was so familiar with. At last, as Penny gave a shudder that set her bloated breasts trembling alluringly, the sound of whipped cream coursing into her body ebbed until, with one last wistful swallow, Penny drew the nozzle from her lips, and looked down at the tremulous panorama of flesh spread out before her.

Oh my- she gasped, dropping the empty can and stroking her bosom as if she doubted what she saw could be real, I- I could feel myself getting huge, filling up my lap, getting heavier and heavier, but these- just look at me; my tits are massive!

I haven't taken my eyes off you since you started, I insisted, Penny's expression of utter shock and wonder making the whole scene even more enjoyable.

Okay, I've- I need to get a better look at these monsters, Penny said, still staring in awe at her enormously fattened breasts, Here, help me lift them onto the table; my nipples are rubbing against the edge and they're so sensitive right now I feel like I'm going to explode if I don't get some relief.

You want me to help lift your boobs onto the table? I asked numbly, too overwhelmed to really even process her command.

Well, I'm sure you'll be handling them plenty once we get home, so no time like the present, Penny replied with a willing smile, I'll need help, of course, stuffing them into my top when we're going out somewhere, squeezing them into the car enough that you can close the door without pinching anything tender, not to mention that you're going to

have to take care of pretty much all my buttoning and unbuttoning from now on, as well as helping me soap these up in the shower and of course, you might be tempted now and then to feel me up purely for for our mutual enjoyment.💎 Besides, I'm just starving for more and there's no way I'll be able to keep stuffing myself with half a ton of boobs between me and my dessert.💎

🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍🔍 Yes ma'am, 🔍 I agreed, mirroring her smile as I rose from my seat, came to Penny's side of the table and, after a moment of gratitude that this should be my lot in life, I reached, as delicately as I could, under Penny's bust and trying not to throw my back out, hefted her swollen breasts onto the table, first one, and then the other.

👉👉👉👉👉👉👉👉👉 She was a vision, a veritable angel of opulence, her mammoth melons resting level with her chin, covering a goodly portion of the table, and quaking gently as she breathed, every little movement of her body tugging at their mass in the most seductive way.

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ Oh, I'm even bigger than I thought, ❖ Penny sighed in awe, petting her overladen globes with naked delight, ❖ No wonder I don't feel like I gained much weight anywhere else; every last ounce of that whipped cream went straight to my tits! ❖

❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓ Well now, what were you expecting?❓ Mara said as she came gliding over, a proud look of satisfaction illuminating her round face face, ❓It is cream after all, and all that milk, especially so rich as I like to make it, well, it's only natural that it should stimulate a girl's mammary development.❓

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ ◆Mara!◆ Penny answered in playful accusation, ◆you *knew* I was going to swallow it all, didn't you?◆

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ ❖What, how would I have guessed after that trick you nearly pulled back with the pastry pump?❖ Mara said innocently, ❖The moment you two walked in the door I knew you had your heart set on fattening yourself up to the zenith of excess.❖ Besides, I've got that bet with Chrissie going on, you know, and if you end up as our biggest customer tonight, she has to take a turn with the filling machine.❖

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ ◆Really?◆ Both Penny and I asked at the same moment, though our interest may not have sprung from quite the same place.

Oh yes, it's just a friendly little competition we have every year," Mara said warmly, "I can hardly wait to see her burst out of that little tuxedo of hers after we close down, those hypertrophied tits of hers gaining another hundred pounds or so in the first minute. If I'm feeling generous, I'll let her stop after that, if she gives me that sassy look she did after our wager at the picnic- well, she'll be in no condition to resist by the time I finally tell her she's allowed to stop swallowing. Not that it would be the end of the world if I lost, mind you, and not just because Chrissie can be such delightful fun when I'm the one begging for mercy while I feel my poor belly straining to hold gallon after gallon of the stuff. I'm far from opposed to overindulging, as you probably noticed, but I've only just gotten rid of the stretchmarks from last year when Chrissie won, and as much as I like having a rump almost as

wide as I am tall, I'm in no rush to pay for widening all the doors in the bakery *again*, and I'm just as happy not to have my girls aching with fullness like they're ready to burst for the next few weeks while I get used to being even more sinfully voluptuous than I already am.💎 They're already so distractingly tender; sometimes it's already hard to keep my mind on my business when I have to squeeze myself behind the counter there.💎💎 Here then, let me get you out of those rags, my dear.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Once more, without waiting for an answer, to say nothing of permission, Mara produced a pair of scissors from somewhere about herself and set about liberating Penny from the remains of her sweater.💎 As Mara confidently cut away, it was thrilling to see even more of Penny's luscious body exposed; how plump and thick her arms had grown, how full and soft her shoulders had become, the way the well-padded softness of her chest gave way to her gigantic breasts a few inches below her collarbone, which was now hidden beneath a generous layer of fat.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 There we are, much better,💎 Mara said, giving one of Penny's tumescent breasts an approving pat on its side as she surveyed her work, 💎Just look at how you're coming along, dear; if you keep this up you'll be as big in front as my head waitress and as well-blessed behind as I am in no time.💎 Oh, and here, let me get you some extra napkins for that before I toddle off.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 For what?💎 Penny asked, glancing about to see if she had caused any spills.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Why for your milk, of course,💎 Mara answered matter of factly, 💎Unless you like leaking all over the tablecloth like that, and far be it for me to judge what a girl prefers to do with her own body, however much of it there might be.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Holy cow, she's right,💎 I said with a start: each of Penny's nipples had a small but steady stream of milk dribbling from it, moistening the skin of her breasts as the creamy rivulets found their way to the table, a small puddle already collecting where they met beneath each swollen peak.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Wait, my tits are full of milk?💎 Penny exclaimed, grabbing her lush bosom with both hands and pulling them back warm and slippery, 💎I mean, how is this happening?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Well now, like I said, 💎Mara explained, giving one of Penny's breasts a playful squeeze that caused a gout of milk to spurt several inches from her nipple, 💎You just swallowed more whipped cream in one sitting than most of my customers do in a month, and as organic as we try to be here, that's still an awful lot of very powerful hormones being pumped into your breasts when they're already in such a suggestible state, and well, it's hardly a surprise, now is it?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Is it permanent?💎 Penny asked, seeming far less distraught at the idea than I would have expected, 💎Are my boobs going to keep filling up with milk from now on?💎

How often am I going to have to, you know, relieve the pressure?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 💎Well, that depends,💎 Mara said with a knowing glance in my direction, 💎If you'd prefer not to have to milk yourself every morning and just enjoy having an enormous pair of breasts without all the work of being your own dairy, you can just leave them be; they're probably start to get pretty uncomfortable over the next few days as your breasts grow fuller and fuller; it's not at all unusual to hear it sloshing around inside you after the third day or so, but sooner or later your body will get the message and you'll stop producing, though forcing your breasts to stretch out enough to hold a week's worth of milk will probably leave you a good bit bigger up top than you already are.💎 On the other hand, you could make your peace the idea of milking yourself.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 💎Meaning what exactly?💎 Penny asked, looking more and more intrigued as the puddles beneath her nipples grew steadily larger.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 💎Oh, interested in that, are we, dear?💎 Mara said with feigned surprise, 💎Well, if you encourage your body to produce more, milking yourself whenever your breasts start feeling full, maybe even sucking on them when they're not aching for relief, you'll just start to make more and more.💎 If you really work at it and eat a rich enough diet, you'd be amazed how much milk a blooming young woman like you can produce.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 💎Just how much are we talking about?💎 Penny asked, now hanging on Mara's every word.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 💎For example, there's one of our regulars, Emily, you rather remind me of her, come to think of it, and about year ago now, she did the same thing you just did, downed a whole can of whipped cream all in💎 one sitting, and well, she went and bought the most powerful breast pump she could find.💎 She had to go searching for a doctor who would prescribe one for her, actually, I understand they usually only give them to women who who are lactating so much its making it hard for them to get on with their lives, and she went home and just slapped those cups on and let it run a good twelve hours a day, pumping away at her whether she had any milk to give or not, sitting around the house, playing video games, and eating the most fattening stuff imaginable.💎 We do deliver, if you're curious, and by the time the month was out she was producing five gallons a day.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 💎A day?💎 I asked, shocked that such a thing was even possible, and only too eager to learn more.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 💎Oh, but that was just the beginning,💎 Mara continued, with a practiced storyteller's ease, 💎Emily just never let up, wearing the pump to bed, taking all sorts of supplements to increase her production.💎 Why, she was in here just last week and mentioned that she's up to twenty gallons a day now.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 💎That's crazy,💎 I breathed, looking at Penny and just imagining her breasts filling up that much milk every day, a thought she was evidently sharing as she stared down at her milky globes, her face alight with potential.

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ ❖I won't lie to you, she's certainly got her share of challenges to deal with,❖ Mara admitted, ❖Emily's told me she's come to the point where if she doesn't get a thorough milking every six hours at least, her breasts swell up awfully, so uncomfortably taut she says feels ready to explode, with so much pressure built up inside that even with her breasts leaking like spigots it doesn't relieve the strain because she just fills herself up to capacity so quickly anymore.❖ So yes, you do have to make certain sacrifices if that's the life you decide to choose, but on the other hand, there are a few perks, and she's made the most of them.❖

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ ❖What do you mean?❖ Penny asked curiously.

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ ❖Not to mince words,❖ Mara stated, ❖but once a woman gets to be a certain size, it gets hard for her to keep a normal job.❖ Not that my cooking takes a toll on your health; I only make the best stuff for my customers, but it's difficult to hold down an office job when you don't fit in a cubicle anymore, so unless you just happen to be wealthy, or have a husband who doesn't mind working all day while you stay home stuffing yourself and wallowing in your body's own bounteous pleasures, it's nice to be bringing in at least a little cash, and it turns out that the market for breast milk is very lucrative indeed.❖ In fact, on her last visit Emily confided to me that if she keeps going at this rate for another six months, she'll be able to live quite comfortably on what she's packed away for the rest of her life, even with her grocery bills being towards the high side of astronomical and the fact that she's been needing to buy a new bed every three months or so as they keep giving out under her, though from what I've heard of how she likes to spend her evenings, I can't say that's much of a surprise.❖

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ ❖Is she planning on letting her milk run out then?❖ Penny asked, spellbound, ❖After she's got enough to live on, I mean.❖

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ ❖Oh no,❖ Mara said with a chuckle that set her matronly figure aquiver, ❖She loves it so much I don't think she could quit it if she wanted to now, the way it feels having all that warm milk pulsing through her plumped up peaks as she empties herself, the way she can feel it sloshing around inside her breasts when she rolls over in the middle of the night, and the sensation of the pressure building and building inside of her when she decides to go a little longer than usual between her sessions with the pump is apparently quite stimulating as well, she has mentioned.❖ It probably doesn't hurt that Emily's beau is very much a fan sharing the bed with a woman who could serve as wet nurse for a decent-sized city with plenty to spare, so it's not just the pump that's sucking it out of her either.❖ So yes, if that's where your desires lie, you might want to heave those udders up into the kitchen sink and squeeze out every last drop before you go to bed tonight, though I've heard it's a lot more fun to pour yourself a nice glass of wine, light a candle or two and retire to the bathtub with someone who doesn't mind helping giving you a hand or two.❖ Honestly, a milk bath is the best thing in the world for your complexion; Emily does it all the time and even though she's almost as big as I am, at least around milking time, her skin is so perfect I could just scream, while my girls are so overstuffed I can just take my bra off in front of the mirror and watch myself developing new stretchmarks.❖ But some girls have all the luck, so I won't bother you with *my* troubles.❖ Anyways, I think I see another table getting ready to leave and I need to send them off properly,

so I'd best be attending to my other customers; besides, it looks like you've still got a whole platter of something to finish off before you're done, not that I can tell what it is under all that whipped cream.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Well, it looks like my fat, milky boobs are too big for me to reach past, and I feel like trying to balance that platter in my cleavage would end up getting messy in a hurry,💎 Penny said as Mara shimmered off into the shadows,💎 I don't suppose you'd mind doing the honors and feeding this last one to me?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 How are you still hungry after all this?💎 I asked, not so much as a reproach but out of simple amazement.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 I don't even know,💎 Penny laughed,💎 I know I should be stuffed to the gills after having as much as I've eaten tonight, laying on the floor, clutching my belly and trying not to move, but somehow I'm not.💎 I mean, I'm full, but it's an 'Oh, I know I know I should to stop now, but everything just looks so good and after all, what harm could a little more do?' sort of full.💎 Now that you mention it though, the thought of feeling myself stuffed to the absolute limit, my belly creaking with every bite I take, so full I can hardly breathe does sound rather tempting.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 I'm not sure that mountain of sugar, frosting and whipped cream there counts as 'a little more',💎 I averred, poking at the confection and trying to find something solid beneath the ample layer of cream Penny had loaded it with,💎 but if you've still got room, I suppose I wouldn't mind helping you out.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Before Penny could agree, there was a groan and a sigh from the table nearest to us.💎 She and I both glanced over as the wine-loving woman rose unsteadily to her feet.💎 Her breasts were massive and pendulous, hanging past her waist though quite full and broad-swelling all the same, and it was obvious that between all their extra weight and having put away something more than one bottle of wine over the last couple of hours, she was having a very hard time keeping her balance.💎 Her companion seemed to be struggling to find a dignified way to grab her low-hanging melons in the middle of a restaurant without looking too brazen, and finally, with the help of Amy the valet, her cheeks rosy from an evening parking cars in the cold, they managed to prop her up between themselves as they practically dragged her to the back door of the bakery, her swollen breasts swaying and jiggling unrestrainedly as she staggered through the door.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Put your eyes back in your head, mister, and pick up that fork!💎 Penny told me with a smile,💎 By the time you're done with me, a pair of boobs like hers is going to be nothing compared to what you'll have to help *me* haul around.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 I'd always liked how Penny knows what she wants and goes right for it.💎 I grabbed the fork, dripping with frosting, and brought it to her waiting mouth.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Mmm, that *is* rich,💎 Penny murmured as she swallowed, the confection being so soft it barely called for chewing,💎 Oh, I can feel my slacks getting tighter already.💎

Come on then, hurry, there's still so much to go.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 I could hardly refuse, so I fed Penny bite after bite of dessert, her sighs of pleasure punctuated by the creak of her pants straining as her body grew more divinely overladen.💎 While the whipped cream had nourished only Penny's bust, this new dish was rapidly making up the difference for the rest of her figure.💎 With her breasts resting on the table, I could see Penny's belly growing larger and larger as I fed her, lapping out over the waist of her overtaxed pants and filling every last inch of them below it, until the material was stretched so tight it gleamed.💎 Her hips inched out wider and wider as she gorged, sumptuously spilling over the sides of her chair, while her fattening ass forced Penny to drag herself nearer and nearer to the edge of her seat as the space behind her overflowed with her ballooning cheeks.💎 All the whipped cream she had loaded this platter down with was having an effect as well; with Penny's milk-laden breasts grew more tumescent as she ate, laid out fat and trembling on the table in front of her as her nipples, each one now fully as thick as her thumb and half as long, leaked a steady flow of milk, which had finally begun to drip off the table and puddle on the floor.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Oh, I'm just getting so tight all over,💎 Penny gasped as I raised a particularly generous bite to her lips, 💎I can hardly breathe.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 As if on cue, her slacks finally ruptured, their waistband giving way with a snap, and the rest of their over-strained material ripping apart easily as Penny exploded out of them.💎 Penny's fulsome figure surged outwards, her hips and butt bulging out several inches wider, leaving Penny sitting a little lower in her chair than before, while her belly rolled out onto her sleek, juicy thighs, its weight and fullness forcing them sharply apart.💎 I noticed that she had kicked her shoes off already; even Penny's ankles were thicker than her thighs had been when we came in, the only thing she still wore apart from her wedding band (which was growing rather snug) and her dark-rimmed glasses were her scandalously overstretched panties, now forced to cover such a stupendous expanse of jiggle-some flesh that if I hadn't known they were covered in hearts I wouldn't have been able to tell what those faded red and pink blotches were, stippled across the white material that strained across the small of Penny's back just above where her body went from voluptuous to salaciously pear-shaped.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Mmm, that's better,💎 Penny sighed contentedly, giving herself a satisfied smack on the rump that sent lazy ripples coursing through its bulk, 💎Now then, back to work; I want you to fill me up to the brim.💎 I want you to cram it into my mouth so fast I couldn't cry stop even if I wanted to.💎 I want to feel my belly stretching while you stuff me so exquisitely full I'm ready to lose my mind; I don't want you to stop until every last bite of that cake is inside me, until I'm so unbearably engorged with excess that I can barely waddle out the door.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Well then, I guess I'd be rude to refuse my wife's wishes on Valentine's Day,💎 I answered cheerfully, giving one of Penny's glistening nipples a pinch that sent a thick gout of milk spurting across the table, 💎You know, I am really looking forward to helping you with these tonight.💎

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ And so I did.◆ Every bite rendered Penny's figure more luscious, every opulent pound, every heavy-swelling roll of her belly exciting her more.◆ Though she still had a ways to go before she was the size of Mara or Chrissie, Penny had definitely surpassed any other woman I'd ever seen before, especially with her already-enormous breasts forswollen with who knows how many gallons of milk.◆ As she stuffed down the last quarter of the pan, I could hear her chair creaking under her burgeoning weight.◆ Her belly was lifting her breasts more and more; rising up beneath them and softly but inexorably spreading them apart, which was just as well, because they had grown to the point where they rose higher than Penny's shoulders and were starting to press against her neck.◆ If it weren't for the table, her belly would have spilled past her knees by now, her breasts having passed that point some time before.◆ Penny's titanic ass, becoming more replete with fat with each bite she took, had grown to the point where it had all but pushed her off the front edge of her seat; I could see her plump legs held tense and trembling as she struggled to keep herself balanced, the effort causing her to softer regions to wobble bewitchingly.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ As the last bite passed her lips, I gazed in awe at how breathtaking Penny had become.◆ Even in my search for the biggest of BBWs, I had never seen such a gorgeous expanse of naked womanliness as I now saw seated next to me.◆ Penny moaned with satisfaction, her breasts distended to the point that they covered more than half the table, her belly spreading desperately in every direction it could expand, out to her sides, rising up beneath her massive bosom, forcing its way down between her sumptuous thighs, while her ass was so tantalizingly overstuffed that it threatened to spill over the top of her chair, its glorious excess piling up to kiss the small of her back until the only sign I had that her panties had somehow held out against such an onslaught was the fact that I hadn't heard anything tearing lately, and the way that Penny's breath came in short, ragged bursts suggested that their maddening tightness had only grown more acute while I filled her with more.◆ Her breasts each measured fully two feet across and rose from the table nearly as high; with her areolae drawn out as wide as tea saucers and her nipples throbbing as they swelled to the size of wine corks.◆ She was leaking milk at such a rate I imagined a drinking glass placed beneath one of her turgid peaks would be full to overflowing in minutes, and the floor around our table was becoming so slippery with milk that I half expected Mara or Chrissie to show up with a ◆Caution, Wet Floor◆ sign.◆ Savoring her last bite, Penny smiled at me.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ ◆This,◆ she began breathlessly, ◆has been the best Valentine's Day of my life.◆ I came here to become your dream woman, and indulge myself a little, but I have to admit, somewhere along the way I seem to have become mine.◆ Remind me not to be so doubtful next time I stumble across some kinky thing you're into to.◆

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ ◆Don't worry, I'll be more forthcoming in the future,◆ I agreed, still trying to wrap my head around just how massive Penny had grown.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ ◆Well then, it looks like you just joined the Clean Plate club,◆ Chrissie observed as she glided over to our table, ◆I'd ask if you wanted to order dessert, and I'd be sorely tempted to stay here and watch you while you ate every last bite of it, but I'm afraid we're getting ready to close up for the night; everyone else has already paid their tab and

checked out.💎 If there's anything else I can get for you though, I'm all too happy to oblige, and don't forget we open up tomorrow morning at eight o'clock sharp, if you're feeling a bit hungry after whatever you happen to spend tonight doing together.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Oh, it's just as well,💎 Penny admitted,💎 I'm too full for my own good already, and if you were open for another hour I don't think I'd be able to stop myself from ordering one of those eclairs that Mara warned me about.💎 I'd love to find out just how much more my body could hold before I had to admit defeat.💎 Here, let me just get my- hmm- ooh- honey, would you get my purse and hand this lovely young woman my credit card?💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 I reached down and grabbed Penny's purse from under her chair.💎 It had been so easy for her to place it there when we first sat down at the table, and now it lay hopelessly beyond her reach, the shore of a growing pool of milk beginning to lick at its base.💎 I fumbled inside of it for a moment, trying to find her wallet, and upon meeting with success, retrieved her card and passed it to Chrissie, who received it politely, leaning forward in the process to display enough cleavage to make me wish that the bakery were open for a few hours more so that I could try to build Penny up to our waitress's spectacular proportions.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Here we go-,💎 Chrissie chirped as she slid the card through her phone, printing off a receipt and passing it to Penny, along with a pen and her order pad,💎 Just sign here and you're all good to go.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Bearing down on the pad Chrissie had handed her, Penny laid the receipt on top of her right breast and signed it, as I wondered just how many everyday tasks in her life would now be so enticingly challenging for her.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Here, and thank you ever so much for your hospitality,💎 Penny effused as she handed it back,💎 Everything was simply delicious.💎 We will definitely be coming back again and I'll be sure to tell all my friends, well at least all the ones who I think might appreciate your singular offerings, about this establishment.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Thank you, ma'am,💎 Chrissie said with a smile, folding up the receipt and pad around the pen and stashing them in the depths of her bosom,💎 We are only too pleased to serve any desires you may have.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Penny moved to stand up, something she hadn't attempted since she was several hundred pounds lighter.💎 Getting off her seat was easy enough; it was only with effort that she had managed to stay balanced on top of her quaking derriere in the first place, but as she stood up, her legs now forced for the first time to hold up her ponderously sensual form, her knees trembled as she struggled to meet the challenge of supporting her newly-earned curves.💎 Her belly dropped with a smack against her thighs, hanging almost down to her knees, while bulging out in front of her even more impressively.💎 Her breasts, protesting as she dragged them off the table, fell hard, slapping against her belly like a pair of Mara's most overstuffed eclairs, dangerously overfilled with cream as two fountains of milk sprayed from them as they stuck her soft, yielding body.💎 As she turned, her ass wobbled as if beholden to its own laws of motion, quaking and rippling fully five seconds after the rest of her body moved,

drawing out the aftershocks of Penny's slightest movement alluringly.

Well now, it seems I've won the night's wager, Mara said as she sauntered over, shooting a concupiscent glance towards Chrissie, Here now, Amy's brought your truck around to the back so you'll have a bit of privacy instead of stepping out onto the street in quite such an exposed condition. Oh, and it's so very cold out tonight; I hate to send a girl, even one so very well insulated as yourself out into the cold if only for a minute. I've laid out some of Chrissie's old workout clothes in the washroom; why don't you pop in and try them on? They won't do much to protect your modesty, what little of it remains now that our work is done, but if you happen to get pulled over on the way home for speeding, not that I would dare to guess you might be in a hurry to get back to the privacy of your own home, they should at least keep you from arousing too much curiosity.

Oh, thank you, Mara, Penny gushed as she swayed through the door, I'll have to think of a way to pay back your generosity.

Oh, don't worry about that, dear, Mara chuckled as Penny closed the door, positively leering at her tuxedoed waitress before turning to address me, I'll have more than enough reward when Chrissie here receives her wages for the night. So then, I hope tonight hasn't been too disappointing for you?

Oh, no, not all all, I stammered, still fighting to look Mara in the eye and now allow my gaze to wander to any number of other interesting views a woman of her size had to offer, Believe me, I'm done with hanging out across the street; next time you see me it'll be as a paying customer, with my better half right beside me.

Marvelous! Mara smiled, clapping her plump hands together atop her gigantic bosom, If you're really feeling adventurous, next time order an éclair, but only if your better half is really serious about that whole breast milk for fun and profit thing.

Okay, I'm decent enough for the ride home, at least, Penny declared as she stepped out of the washroom, These are awfully tight though love, so you might want to hurry before I burst of of them too.

Penny was wearing a pair of yoga pants stretched taut across her skin, their waistband coming in just above her massive ass, and straining to contain the lower portion of her belly, while above she wore a Muffin Top T-shirt, pulled so tight I could barely read the writing on it, two dark spots already developing where her fat nipples rebelled against its constraint.

Well, I think you'd better get home before you explode out of those too, Mara warned Penny admiringly, But once you're back at your place, you might enjoy a few of these.

What's this? Penny asked, hesitantly taking the bulging white paper bag Mara offered her.

❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓❓ Oh, just a bit of a parting gift,❓ Mara demurred,❓ Something that the woman who wins Valentine's Day at the Muffin Top gets every year, though I have to admit, since I like you so very much, and Chrissie tells me you're a very generous tipper, I may have put a little bit extra in there for you to enjoy.❓ Just be mindful, the chocolates are harmless enough, just a few thousand calories each, but the others in there- well, some of them have the most deliciously naughty effects on a girl.❓

Like what? Penny asked, clutching the bag as if it were filled with wishes just waiting to be granted.

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ Come now, where's the fun in me just telling you?❖ Mara laughed, as she waved us out the door into the small parking lot behind the bakery, where our truck was already parked and running, ❖You're a smart girl; I bet you can figure it out if you try.❖ And if you're really feeling that impatient, I suppose you'll just have to try a few and see what happens.❖ You two have a lovely evening, alright?❖ Get on home and do something to keep you warm on such a cold night.❖ I do hope it won't take until next year before you darken our door again!❖

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Thank you for everything, Mara, 💎 Penny called back, waving enthusiastically as her engorged melons swayed and wobbled with abandon, 💎 I promise we'll be back soon! 💎

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ The wedge of light from the kitchen shrinking as the bakery door swung closed, I came around and opened the passenger side up for Penny.❖ Though she had no trouble hefting herself up into the cab, getting all of her assets to fit inside well enough for me to close the door without pinching of her more delicate parts was a bit more of a challenge and called for no small amount of squeezing and lifting.❖ Finally getting the door shut, I came around to my side and once again found myself in awe of just how immense Penny had become.❖ She filled her side of the cab completely, and her body seemed in danger of spilling over into mine at the slightest provocation.❖ Her hips were so wide now that even pushing herself tight against her door, they still pressed irresistibly against me as I settled in.❖ Her ass was so tremendously overstuffed that the top of her head brushed the roof, while even with the seat pushed all the way back, the space between her body and the console was completely filled by her belly, leaving her massive breasts piled up on top of the dash, squashed against the windshield, with only an overstretched shirt to keep any oncoming traffic from catching a real eyeful.❖ Only halfway watching the alley, I put the truck in reverse.

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖ Well, stop staring at my fat boobs and turn the heat on; my nipples already feel hard enough to cut glass, and freezing them against the windshield isn't helping, ❖ Penny chided me gently as she fondled the white bag expectantly, ❖ Then again, maybe they just don't have enough insulation yet. ❖

And with a teasing glance, she pulled a few golf ball-sized chocolates from the bag and tossed them into her mouth. Even before she finished swallowing, Penny was growing again. Her spreading hips blossomed a few inches broader, pushing me softly but

forcefully against the door.💎 I heard the sound of skin rubbing against plastic as her belly fattened against the front of the dash, driving Penny's lush thighs apart to give it growing room.💎 Her bosom soaked it up like a sponge, her breasts swelling as they each gained a good twenty five pounds in as many seconds.💎 There was a rip as her shirt split open, an avalanche of mammary flesh spilling outwards, while a second after the engine roared and the truck slowed as Penny's left thigh pushed the shifter out of reverse.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Mmm, there we go, all nice and jiggly,💎 Penny sighed, patting the side of one distended breast appreciatively as she looked down at me from her amply-padded seat,💎 You know, I think I'm actually starting to get full.💎 In fact, by the time I go through this whole bag I may just be positively filled to the brim.💎 Come on, take me home.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Sure thing, hon, just don't have any more of those until we get there,💎 I cautioned her,💎 If you push the shifter any further over we'll be cruising all the way there at about fifteen miles an hour.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Okay, I'll be good,💎 Penny said with a little pout, looking at me over the tops of her glasses,💎 Come on and get moving then so we can have a bit more fun.💎 By the way, I burst out of my panties while I was changing into these, so once you get me out of these yoga pants, there'll be nothing between you and the gates of paradise.💎 Mmm, they're just so tight I can hardly stand it.💎 I bet if I ate just one more of those chocolates, two of them *tops*, I'll just explode right out of them.💎

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 She winked at me, biting her lip.💎 I got the message; as soon as we reached the main road, I stomped it.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 And off we went, me fighting to keep my mind on the road ahead, pinned to the door by my wife's lavish behind, the bulk of her lusciously milk-heavy bosom pressing soft and heavy against my arm, every bump and dip in the road transmitted faithfully through Penny's body as her swollen form wobbled.💎 She smiled over at me and gave a little shimmy that set her quivering like a mountain of jello in an earthquake.

💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎💎 Drive a little faster; I'm eager to get home, and we've got the whole weekend ahead of us, just you, me, my huge, wet tits, and this little bag of treats,💎 Penny breathed,💎 besides, the road is kind of rough here, and I'm enjoying the bumps.💎