Warning: The following story contains massively swollen breasts, fat-glutted thighs, huge, spankable asses, full, fertile bellies, and a lot of sex stuff. If any of that isn tyour bag, then feel free to read one of the other 73 jillion things on the internet. If that kinda sounds alright to you though, well, just keep going.

Paid in Full, Part IV

By: Kodos

������������ Need some help?� I asked, smiling.

*** Pon't laugh; it's not funny! my girlfriend shouted at me, her heavy breast slipping free from her grasp and falling with a smack against her chest, *I'm too fucking huge to get myself off anymore! This fucking belly and my massive thighs mean I can barely reach myself, and my tits are more sensitive than ever, but they're so fucking fat I can barely stuff one in my mouth- this is the most frustrating thing ever!

����������� Yes, get over here and make me scream!� Joanna demanded, pawing ardently at her breasts before the expression on her face was replaced with a different kind of

hunger, •Wait, you're back so- we've got food now?•

��������� �Yeah, a whole fridge full of it; what do you feel like?� I asked, Joanna already awkwardly heaving herself out of bed.

������������ What do I feel like? I feel like I'm fucking starving!� Joanna said as she slid off the mattress, the smooth wooden floor creaking under her feet, �I feel like stuffing this big, bloated belly with whatever there is to eat until I'm one bite away from bursting, and I hate that but it's all I can think about right now.� You got booze too, right?�

I offered, I got plenty of meat we could grill outside, and there's a sandy spot set up for a campfire, so I got some chocolate and marshmallows so we can make-

������������ S'mores?� Joanna cut me off, practically salivating, �Come on, I'm gonna grab a beer, you carry everything else, and let's get outside!� You can stuff me with dinner and then you can stuff me again- come on; I'm famished!�

She pushed past me and squeezed through the door, as forceful as a runaway train and as soft as the plus-sized marshmallows sitting on the kitchen table, seizing a blanket off the bed on her way out. Joanna grabbed a whole six pack from the fridge on her way to the screen door that opened to the campfire spot. I was busy trying to gather up a large paper bag overflowing with food and supplies when I heard Joanna give a squeal of dismay as the closing door pinched her overfed bottom as it swung shut.

������������ Okay hon, I'm all ready,� She said, smiling as she twisted a lock of her hair around her finger, �Come light a fire and feed your hungry girlfriend- I promise I'll make it worth your while.�

*** *** *** *** *** *** I set right to work. ** Whoever had stayed here last had left us a good pile of wood dragged in from the forest, and it didn't take long to have a merry fire roaring away, my bewitchingly pleasure-bent girlfriend looking on approvingly, already nearly done with her first beer, as I got some bratwursts over the fire and found a good stick for roasting the marshmallows on.

*** *** *** *** *** *** I have to admit, every time I felt like I was getting used to her being this size, something happened to remind me of just how staggeringly voluptuous she had become over the last few days. The firelight danced across the vast expanse of her pale, overfed bosom, casting every shadow and valley into sharp relief, the sensitive skin of her areolae rimpling and tightening in the cool night air, the faint impressions where veins traced their way

across her yoga ball-sized breasts. The log she had claimed for a seat was about six feet long, and the way her alluringly plush hips spread out across it there would barely have been enough room for me to sit beside her even if she hadn't perched herself right in the center, leaving me to sit on the ground and look up at her enthrallingly enlarged figure in amazement. Her belly was mostly hidden in the shadow of her breasts, though occasionally an errant flicker from the fire illuminated its plush lower curve, and the way her legs, from hip to ankle, were so sleek and invitingly glutted with fat was irresistible.

���������� Look out, they're hot,� I cautioned, gladly passing her a forked stick heavy with molten and slightly blackened marshmallows.

����������� �You want some more?� I asked, already getting another stick loaded up.

����������� �Fuck yeah, keep 'em coming,� Joanna eagerly agreed.�

** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** For the next half hour, she barely said a word, aside from, ** Fuck, this is incredible! ** as she stuffed another fistful of chocolate, marshmallow and graham cracker into her mouth, and ** Fuck, that's hot! ** ** whenever a dollop of melted goo slipped and fell onto the salient shelf of her ponderous bosom, while she steadily worked through what I figured to be about twenty pounds of sweets and, from the intermittent hiss of pop-tops being pulled, another three beers.

The few stars above had now been joined by a sparkling panoply of their brethren, spread across the sky like diamonds spilling from an upturned bag, and in the distance the rhythmic hum of insects at the woods' edge was strangely comforting. Exciting as it was to see my slacker girlfriend gorging herself and getting drunk, and knowing full well what kind of treatment she'd expect once she'd slaked her hunger, there was something ineffably sublime about the rest of it, I mused, finding that my own dinner was cooked through and stealing a beer from Joanna while there was still time to do it without her accusing me of taking the last one. A month ago getting out of town like this would have been the perfect way to spend a couple weeks, and now, with Joanna so improbably buxom that she might as well be the goddess of lust incarnate, well, it just seemed like things couldn't get any better.

������� Now don't get me wrong and think that I'm heartless jackass for taking

such pleasure in something that my girlfriend was clearly in a lot of distress about, but you need to know that being in a lot of distress about things has always pretty much been Joanna's default setting, and as much as she fussed about how uncomfortable having lap-filling boobs was, or how she was humiliated by the mere thought of being seen in public in this condition, or how terrified she was that Reyna would get the opportunity to make her even more sensually overfilled, this was actually Joanna in her element- the center of her own personal drama, the center of my attention, and plenty of stuff to complain about while having a perfect excuse not to work and instead lay around the house, day drinking and being horny.

������� I was pulled from my reverie by a satisfied sigh.

��������� �I dunno,� I said, smiling up at her with a shrug, �Why'd you keep taking them?�

������������� Because they just taste so amazing, and obviously, I have no control over myself anymore,� she sighed again with feigned exasperation, � Seriously, look at my belly- it's not just Reyna anymore, some of these jelly-filled rolls are *your* handiwork too!�

*** *** *** *** *** ** ** ** ** ** ** See? ** Joanna exclaimed accusingly, **At this rate, why should Reyna need to pump me full of fat until I'm a fucking blimp, when you're more than happy to do the job? **

*** The said of the started bright and early tomorrow morning.*

*** The said of the said

**Peah, well maybe that's *exactly* what I want, I teased, leaning in and kissing her swollen belly right below her sensually deep navel as Joanna sucked an eager breath through clenched teeth, In fact, maybe I want you to ride me right now so I can explore just how fucking fat your belly is getting while I suck on your embarrassingly bloated melons and you smack that enormous ass against me until you're too sore to sit down tomorrow.

������������ Oh, yesss, please,� Joanna moaned, shuddering as I reached up and began fondling her fat-glutted breasts, �You really do like me this huge, right?� Like you're not going to just enjoy fucking me for a couple weeks until the novelty of banging a girl with tits so heavy she can barely stand up straight wears off and then dump me, right?�

*** Poanna admitted, caressing the straining upper reaches of her bosom protectively, *It's underneath too- my poor girls feel like a couple balloons being filled with lead- I swear, the one thing this fat fucking belly does for me is give them a little support, otherwise I think they'd already be too bruised and raw to bear.

����������� Well if you want, I'd be happy to help you carry them around,� I offered, cupping as much of her massive breasts as I could sink my fingers into and giving them a gentle heave.

** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** Ow- stop; I'm too fucking big for you to do that kind of thing, ** Joanna said, wincing as her mammoth bosom quaked, *If you really want to help me, I'm gonna need-I dunno- a bra made out of fucking reinforced Kevlar or some junk like that. **

������������� Oh, well if you're going to be all demanding like that, maybe I'd better just let you try to haul these behemoths around the house with no support at all,� I suggested, giving one of her taut nipples a playful pinch and savoring the way she shuddered in response, � Maybe I want you huge and barely mobile, with nothing better to spend your days on then feeding these huge, suckable tits and begging me to fuck you.� And I bet you'd love it having an excuse to do just that, as long as you could blame it all on me.�

*** Power of the last thing I need is you fucking with my head, I loanna shot back, slapping my hand away from her breast, Damn I could really go for another drink right now.

������������� Come on, let's have a little ride out here under the stars and I'll bring you a whole nother six pack, ✔ I said as she struggled to stand up, her knees trembling as they failed her, the log she sat on groaning as it was forced to bear her weight again, ✔ I know you're so horny right now you can hardly stand it, and I am so ready to make you come until even the neighbors half a mile off can hear you scream. ✔

*** One of the fire of the fir

*** *** *** *** *** *** ** I don't care, ** I said, standing up and dropping my pants so Joanna could see how hard I was, throbbing and erect and inches from her face, **Actually, I hope someone does. ** If we're going at it and ten years from now there's a local legend about the night some guy was out possum hunting or some crap and he saw a girl with enormous, swollen tits and an ass as wide as a waterbed screwing some guy out by a campfire, I'd really be okay with that. **

����������� Oh, I love it when you're so forceful, it makes me feel like such a desperate, slutty girl,� Joanna said, reaching out and grasping my member, � Fine, lay down and get ready to give your drunk, overstuffed, cock-hungry girlfriend something to scream about.�

************************ She pushed me away, too tipsy and too encumbered by her vast bosom to really knock me over, but I got the idea and lay down between her and the fire. She tried again to stand up- I could tell she was hoping to put on a big show, tease me a little before she sat down to be filled, but the sheer amount of weight she was struggling with and the way she'd been drinking meant that all she could do was slide off the log, onto her knees, and awkwardly mount me. Joanna's overburdened ass slapped against my legs as she struggled to find her balance, her stuffed belly speared for a moment as she dragged it across my rigid shaft. Trying to support the cumbersome bulk of her bosom, Joanna leaned forwards, trying to brace her hands against my shoulders, but only succeeded in burying my face under a vast sea of creamy, sweat-soaked flesh as her breasts spread until they were in the way of everything.

���������� Fuck, I think I've had too much to drink to do this right now,� she swore, leaning back and pressing her hands resignedly to the small of her back, �And I definitely shouldn't be doing this after everything else you and Reyna have put me through today.�

�������������Come on now, if you're going to be sore tomorrow, you might as well earn it tonight,�I pushed, caressing her massive mammaries as I felt her inner thighs becoming slick and hot, �Besides, you're so fucking sexy right now- I'm not gonna be able to sleep a wink tonight if you don't let me come inside you.�

�������� My girlfriend squealed, tightening around me as her weight drove my cock deep into her lust-swollen depths.� Shivers chased across the expanse of her hips as I clutched at her, driving myself as deep inside her as I could, her enormous breasts, suspended inches above my face, quaking helplessly as she came.

������������ Oh fuck- I didn't know I was already so close to cumming!� she protested, barely able to choke out the words, �Fuck, fuck, fuck- be gentle!� That's already three- don't make me- NGGH!�

*** *** *** *** *** *** I probably should have held back, eased her along after a long day, but even though we'd barely gone two hours since our rendezvous in the canopy bed, I need her to take it rough. ** Sure, Joanna was huge, and drunk, and tender right now, but after listening to her complain about everything all day, there was something deeply and perversely satisfying about bringing her to a place where aside from stammered pleas for mercy, all she could do with her voice right now was scream with pleasure.

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**** *** *** *** *** *** *** I should have stopped- Joanna looked like she was about to faint, the light of the dying fire dancing against the glistening skin of her heaving breasts, her voice growing weaker as the bliss wracking her overfilled figure grew more intense. I grabbed her other nipple and held it tight between my lips; I throbbed inside her as she came again. I grasped her just above the hips and lifted, hoping she would obey, and was rewarded as her straining thighs heaved her up, sliding all but the last inch of me out of her before her strength gave out and she fell again, impaling herself on me once more, her breasts creaking as they endured the sudden drop, her jigglesome ass, her well-earned belly slapping against my body.

����������� Come on, keep going,� I urged, �You know how hard it makes me when you ride me like this.�

** The way every time you come down on my I get harder and harder- don't you want to find out just how tight you can stand being right now? - and I know it drives you wild when I

don't just come, I explode inside of you, pumping you full of my cream.

������������ You're a fucking monster!� Joanna gasped, rising ponderously and then slamming me hard into her depths again,� Fuck- you can't begin to imagine how sore my tits are right now.�

*** That was all I could stand. I came, erupting inside of her inflamed femininity. Joanna shrieked, shuddering and gasping as if she was about to have a seizure, still grinding her body against mine until the last pulse faded and the tremors rippling through her body subsided.

�������� She rolled off me and flopped onto the blanket, exhausted, her massive breasts pressed tight against me, heaving rhythmically as she began to catch her breath.� Only a few embers now glowed in the campfire, and Joanna somehow looked even more tremendous in the failing light as the stars shone above us.

** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** You know, I know I spend a lot of time bitching about stuff, like being enormous and too heavy and tits so enormous I feel like they're gonna to break my back, **

Joanna sighed after a few minutes, **But you always do give me a good lay. **

����������� Well, it's not like I'm just doing charity work here,� I said, stroking one silky-smooth breast appreciatively, �You've always been fun in bed- well, and anywhere elsebut these last few days have been incredible.�

here exciting, Joanna suggested playfully, grabbing my hand and pushing it down against her front, to the lower curve of her fertile belly, How about while we're out here, whenever either of us wants to have some little fun, we just go ahead and fuck? No foreplay, no being too tired, no not being in the mood- If I want your dick in me, I just gonna come up and either jump you or spread myself out on the floor and stare at your cock until you're rock hard and ballsdeep in me. Same deal for you- if I'm in the kitchen and you see my huge ass bending over to get a beer out of the fridge, just come up right behind me and start railing me, if I'm asleep you don't even need to wake me up first, I'll be wet and ready as soon as I feel your breath on my skin and your cock between my legs.

���������� Alright, I think I can hold up my end of that deal,� I agreed, smiling at

the tantalizing gleam in her eyes as I slipped my hand between her supple thighs to play, �I'll do my best to rise to the occasion at least.�

����������� Mmm-Ahhh!� Joanna grinned, gasping as I found my mark, �Ooh, I don't think I need to worry about that!�

*** Ten minutes later she was gasping for breath again, my hand squeezed tight between her sensual legs as she trembled beneath the stars, her fingers grabbing eagerly at my rigid member. Ten minutes after that, we were both fast asleep, naked beneath the huge night sky.



*** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** It was oddly stimulating waking up with the new day, naked next to the cold ashes of the campfire, the sky already blue overhead. ** Some people get off on being naked in public, somewhere crowded where they're in danger of being caught, but this was more intoxicating than that could ever be. ** Joanna groaned and swore as she hoisted herself to her feet, penitently rubbing a knee sore from holding her up while riding me, a back stiff from a night spent on the ground, both breasts tender from sheer overfullness as she struggled to her feet.

�������� Just the sight of her standing over me, those lavishly overfilled breasts looming out above her round belly, nipples erect in the chill morning air and I was ready to go again. �� Without a word she smiled and set off for the cabin, her lush hips rolling as she picked her way barefoot through the rough weeds, her ass wobbling hypnotically, I swear from behind she looked even bigger than the night before, as if all those calories and drinks had settled into her already supple rear, rendering it even more alluringly jigglesome than before.

�������� Joanna looked over her shoulder at me, winking.� By the time she the porch steps creaked beneath the burden of her weight, I was nearly on her.� I seized her hand as she reach for the kitchen door, spun her around, and pressed her against the weather clapboards of the wall.

** Out here, again? she asked, apprehensive, though fire blazed in her eyes as I put my hands on her shoulders and pushed her down, But it's so chilly out here, and I the last thing I want is to get any splinters now that there's so much more of me.

��������� Lay down so I can fuck you right here, � I insisted, pushing harder, � Or I'll have to tie you down, spank you, and then fuck you- your choice.�

�������� The next few days were a blur of mutual bliss as we gave ourselves over

to each other completely. I'd be sitting at the kitchen table drinking a cup of coffee, and Joanna would saunter in, sink to her knees in front of me, and suck me off like it was her job and she was angling for a promotion.

*** Claw-footed tub pushed out wide by the swell of her fulsome hips. I drew it back, slapped the soap out of her hand, and as she bent to retrieve it I was behind her, forcing her down on her knees, her titanic breasts spilling over the tub's sides as she clutched at its edge for support, her opulent hips rubbing hard against its confines, her ass slapping wetly against me as I pounded her senseless.

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*** *** *** *** *** *** I found her trying yoga on the floor in front of the pot-bellied wood stove, trying to bring some relief to legs now obliged to carry several times more weight than they were used to. I sat down and kneaded at her sore muscles, working hard and deep since they were now submerged under such an ample quantity of fat, until she was murmuring with contentment, and then I buried my head between her legs and ate her out until even through her fulsome thighs I could hear her plaintive cries of ecstasy.

© © © © © © © © © She even tried to overpower me, dragging me back inside as I ventured out to get more firewood before night fell, smiling impishly as she pulled me off my feet and down on top of her, reaching down my pants and grabbing me tight as I tried to stand up. © It was time to make good on my warning, and by the time I actually made it outside to find some fuel, my girlfriend was on the floor, wrists tied to the bedpost with a rope from the curtains, breasts spilling across the floorboards, spanked so hard she had to lay on her belly all the next day, but still begging me to hurry back and make her come again.

*** *** *** *** *** *** *** And all the while, Joanna continued to indulge her other appetites just as vigorously. When she wasn't fucking me or sleeping, she was drinking cheap beer or box chardonnay, and stuffing herself with marshmallows, ice cream, or half a sheet cake meant to serve a crowd of twenty. I don't think she was completely sober more than a couple hours a day after she first woke up in the late morning, though I could hardly complain when she'd get a little tipsy by lunchtime and make me a fix of pancakes, naked except for a white and red polka dot apron she had found which was so small on her it spent more time trapped between her breasts than spread across them, and then sink down on her knees and give me a blowjob while I enjoyed my meal.

how much she hated cradling it halfheartedly as she waddled between bed and kitchen, it was obvious that if it was causing her discomfort, that was mostly because it was usually stuffed to the brim with junk food, though again, I didn't mind her complaining when she insisted I see for

myself what a fat, swollen cow Reyna had made her and Joanna insisted I stick my cock between the heavy rolls of her belly and fuck her there until I'd spilled my seed in her opulently deep navel.

Slime that Reyna crammed into me back at home is still expanding inside of me or something, Joanna announced, staggering out of the bedroom one morning, her massive breasts looking particularly swollen and heavy as she struggled vainly to support them, I mean, look at these! I swear my tits weren't this gigantic when we got here, and it feels like someone's been pumping them full of jelly while I'm asleep or something. They must have gained at least another fifty pounds since we left town, and look, I've got all these fucking stretchmarks like I'm some fat, pregnant girl who won't stop swelling up!

*** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** Fuck me; you're right, aren't you? ** Joanna said, collapsing to her knees, her overstuffed ass slapping against her legs and the kitchen floor as she cradled her glutted bosom in her arms forlornly, **I'm going to have to go on a diet once we get back home if I don't want to end up turning into a fucking whale even without Reyna's help. ** Dammit, just thinking of food gets me almost as turned on as thinking of your dick, and I'm getting more out of shape by the hour- just climbing out of bed and jamming myself through the door has got me sweating like a fatty! **

�����������������hokay, that makes me feel better,� Joanna sighed, wiping the sweat from her forehead and frowning at the thermostat, �So just how hot is it in here right now?� It's got to be at least 90 degrees, right?�

���������� �Ah, if this is right- and maybe it isn't,� I hedged, glancing between the thermostat and my perspiring girlfriend, �It says here that the kitchen is- ah, 78 degrees.�

������� I was more than happy to oblige, and while doing Joanna from behind

while she called my name and her sumptuous ass smacked wetly against my body was certainly a fun way to start the day, I could tell that, at least for her, the magic of getting away from it all was, unlike her figure, beginning to wear thin.

**Puck, I feel like I'm about to get heatstroke here! Joanna bellyached a few days later, standing in front of the open fridge, her fat nipples stiffening against the cold, Do you think you could just like, eat me out while I sit in this fucking fridge and try not to pass out since you decided to make us stay here in Death Valley?

break the fucking fridge, right? Joanna bellowed, turning at me with rage in her eyes, Fine, forget it- I'll just be massive and hot and exhausted and horny and frustrated because you're worried about losing our deposit or whatever if I break the kitchen with my gigantic fucking ass! You know what? I can't take this any more and I'm about to lose my damn mind- gimme my phone, we're not one hour away from our house that has Netflix and air conditioning that actually works and like, fifteen different places that deliver dinner, not to mention an entire sock drawer full of my favorite toys, and I'm tired of living out here like Little House on the Fucking Prairie!

** Tasked as innocuously as possible as I handed my incensed girlfriend her phone about the same way you would pass a raw steak to a starving lion, *You're not going to call Reyna and give her a piece of your mind, are you?

����������No-I'm not fucking stupid!� Joanna fumed as she stabbed at the keypad, �But she's had what, more than a week to use every last cent of that gift card we got her and stuff herself until she's so obscenely fucking obese that her bosses have no choice but to either send her to whatever the stranger version of Siberia is, or leave our fucking planet in embarrassment because one of their agents has gone and turned herself into the fucking blob;

so I figure either way she's probably long gone, and I'll be damned if I stay out here in the sticks for one more minute when it's perfectly safe for us at home, okay?

*** *** *** *** *** Not waiting for a response from me, Joanna glared at her phone as our home number rang- once, twice, three times- maybe she was right and Reyna had already gorged herself into a swift exile and left us alone- four times- okay, I wouldn't mind sleeping in a bed with a mattress from this century and being able to play an MMO or two after Joanna fell asleep instead of stargazing every single night- if the answering machines picked up then maybe Reyna really was gone and we could-

���������� �Hi there!� even without the speaker on, I could hear Reyna's exuberance through Joanna's phone, �Is this you guys?� Are you still on vacation?�

** The string is alright and all. *

Output

Description:

Output

������������ Oh, I am wonderful and there is so much that's happened since you left!� Reyna exclaimed as I leaned in closer to hear, �That place you paid for all that food at for me- it's just- I didn't know that anything could taste so good!� I've been there every day since you left and it's been the most incredible thing I've ever experienced!�

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ ♦Oh?♦ I'm so happy to hear you've been enjoying our little gift,♦

Joanna replied sweetly, a wicked grin spreading across her face, ♦And how's work been going?

♦

������������ Really?� Joanna asked excitedly, �And just how much weight is a lot?�

���������� My, but that's terrible news!� Joanna said with badly-feigned sympathy, �Whatever is going to happen to you now?�

day for the last week and enjoy being all huge and jiggly and- um- excited all the time, Reyna said brightly, One of the superiors is actually impressed at how easily I can eat and grow, and they've recalled me back to another posting where I'll be able to indulge my appetites all I want while they study me- it's absolutely the perfect job for me! I'm sorry I won't get to say goodbye in person; you've been so kind and generous with me, Joanna, but they want me to start with their experiments right away, so I'll be leaving in a couple hours.

����������� What, like, permanently? Joanna asked, sounding so excited I expected even Reyna too see through her act, Are you sure?

** Oh, thank you too, Reyna, Joanna said, actually sounding like the halfway meant it as she reached down with her free hand and fondled one of her ponderous mammaries absent-mindedly, You've been very- ah- giving, yourself- we certainly won't forget you.

Reyna enthused, I know you've enjoyed the way I'm able to make you bigger, and right now I've got so much to share, just a few minutes together and I could expand you to the point where you're whole body would be so sensitive just touching it would make you make you scream the way you do when your mate is filling you with his penis! Oh well, maybe we'll meet again some time- good luck!

*** *** *** *** I was still smiling at Reyna's suggestion as Joanna hung up and fixed me with a bitter stare.

������������ Oh, and I bet you think it would be fun if that creature did get one last chance to pump me up into even more of a forswollen slut than I already am?� Joanna accused, �Well, too fucking bad for you, she's leaving us forever tonight, and first thing in the morning you're going to drive me home so I don't have to spend two more nights out here in the middle of nowhere!�

** The she's completely wrong- I'm not the *only* one who's been enjoying the new, curvier you- you said it yourself that you needed to get away because you actually like feeling yourself get bigger- don't make it out like I'm the monster here.

*** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** Fuck, you're right, I'm just tired, and sweaty and my back is tense and my thighs keep chafing together and my tits feel like a couple of overfilled water balloons, **

Joanna admitted, grabbing a six pack from the fridge and ambling towards the bedroom, **I

think I'm going to get drunk, pass out in bed bare-ass naked, and hope I don't wake up until morning, when it's time for us to leave.

���������� You sure you don't want some company? I asked, following her and squeezing an overflowing handful of her quaking rump as I caught up, I know how horny you get when you're drunk- if you ask really nice I could do like Reyna suggested and fill you with my penis.

through the bedroom window, her titanic breasts rising and falling gently in time with her soft snoring. She hadn't been kidding about needing some forceful attention- I was more than a little sore and I could only imagine how tender she was going to be in a few places once she woke up.

*** Puck, my poor tits are about to pop! Joanna cried, still laying in bed, nearly sobbing as she cradled her breasts with one arm, while with her other she tried to reach past her bloated bosom and belly to reach between her luxurious thighs, Mmph, and you were right, I've been stuffing myself all week and now I really am too fat to reach myself!

���������� Well, okay then,� I agreed, slipping out of my clothes and climbing on

top of her, **�**If you insist.**�**

*** Power of the soft hips against me as I roughly loan of the soft hips against me as I roughly loan of the soft hips against me as I plowed her deep and hard, her muted gasps of discomfort far surpassed by her sharp cries of delight as I touched her deepest places, leaving Joanna gasping and breathless as I came, pumping a heavy load into her eager depths.

**Oh- that's just what I needed, she sighed, sleepily rolling out of bed, almost dragged to the floor by the weight of her swollen breasts and saved only by the ballast of her lush behind, Fuck, I am definitely hungover right now; can you help me get dressed?

*** *** *** *** *** *** A minute's futile effort was more than enough proof that whether by some slow-acting expansion of the slime already filling her body or the far more conventional gaining of nearly a week of heavy drinking and carefree gluttony, getting my girlfriend decent for public viewing just wasn't in the cards right now. Even with her laying back on the bed, I couldn't force the waistband of her skirt higher than six inches below her generous waist, her thighs now filling it completely, and the way her yielding belly spilled through the forced-down zipper suggested there was more than one reason she was going home bare from the waist down.

*** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** Hoping to keep our car from getting pulled over if anyone got too close a look at her, we struggled to load her into the tube top, but barely managed to stretch it over her breasts, Joanna cursing and wriggling as it was drawn from translucence to near invisibility by her mammoth bustline. ** I worked to pull it down over her belly, but at that moment she inhaled and it snapped off her like a rubber band, her unwieldy bosom slapping down against her tummy with a sound like a whip cracking, as she blanched in agony and swore again.

*** *** *** *** *** *** I opened the door as she slid in. ** Her skin, still slick with sweat from our lovemaking, strained across the vinyl seat with a sound like a wet balloon dragged across a window as she huffed and muttered and worked herself into the car, wrenching the window crank on the far door clean off as she tried to use it to pull herself inside and shrieking at me as I slammed the door a little too hard for her comfort, setting her glutted figure jiggling like a mountain of jello in an earthquake.

��������� Just drive, and don't you dare try to play with my tits unless you're ready to pull over, drag me out by the side of the road and fuck my brains out,� Joanna snapped as I climbed into the driver's seat and realized that the space between the two front seats had been inundated by a vast and quiversome tide of feminine flesh, � Seriously, just get

me home and then you can do whatever you want with me. I know I'm being a total bitch and you're being super kind and patient right now, so as soon as I'm back in the air conditioning and comfortable, I'll be happy to spend the next six hours sucking you off or letting you fuck my tits or whatever you want, but right now I am not in a playful mood.

������������Okay, okay- just stay cool,�I urged, putting the car in gear, and turning onto the long driveway through the cornstalk sentinels,�I'm gonna drive as gently as I can, you just take it easy back there.�

*** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** An hour and some change later, we pulled into the driveway at home, grateful that nobody, or at least no police, had noticed the car with a woman riding in the back topless and so obscenely top-heavy that the flanks of her breasts pressed against the windows. ** Joanna was still crammed into the back seat, groaning and hurting from the bumpy road and her all-too-sensitive body, and at the moment seemed to be swearing at her nipples for getting so hard and jabbing so insistently against the hard plastic of the back of the front seats while I had the car's air conditioning cranked up, though she- like her nipples- perked up when she realized we were finally home.

**Alright, finally!* she sighed, before glancing around furtively, *Hey, um, before I try to pry myself out of this tin can, would you mind running in first to unlock the door so maybe I can hurry in and the neighbors won't see my huge, overstuffed ass wobbling up the front steps?* That and- you know- just make sure that Reyna's really, finally gone?

������������� Yeah, of course,� I agreed readily, stepping out of the car, � Hey, do you want me to leave the A/C running while I go in so you'll be more comfortable while I'm checking the house?�

������������ Oh, uh, that's really thoughtful and everything but um, maybe a little less cold wouldn't hurt for a few minutes, Joanna admitted sheepishly, It's not like I haven't been hot and sweaty already for the last for days and honestly, my nips are so hard right now that I think they might actually cut the window like a couple of diamonds if I dragged them across the glass right now, so maybe giving them a few minutes to go from rock-hard to just long and fat might be best, okay?

����������� Okay, I'll check things out and then be right back to help you in,� I

agreed, taking the keys, \diamondsuit Just uh, maybe try not to move around too much so if anyone is out taking a walk they won't notice you here in the car being- \diamondsuit

����������� Fucking enormous?� Joanna asked archly, �Yeah, I got it- I'll be as inconspicuous as a naked girl with tits the size of naval mines can be.�

������������� Great, great, that's just the thing,� I said, smiling encouragingly as I edged away from the car, seized by the ridiculous fear that at any moment a parade or some other catastrophic yet vanishingly unlikely thing was going to turn the corner and burst into view,�I'll be right back.�

�������� I ran up to the door and let myself in. The house looked normal enough, though as I hurriedly explored downstairs I noticed that true to her word, Reyna had indeed cleaned out both the pantry and the fridge, and that the cushions on the couch looked smooshed as if a stray hippo had been napping on them.

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ ♦Uh, Reyna?♦ I called doubtfully from the foot of the stairs, ♦Anybody home?♦

�������� No answer- that was a good sign.

*** *** *** *** *** *** *** Upstairs there was no sign of her either, the bedrooms were clear, the shower empty- though the bathroom scale did look like it had lost a fight with a steamroller-Reyna's room was empty, her satchel, her weirdly old-fashioned luggage gone. ** We were safe. ** As I ran down the stairs I noticed a house key and one of those curious-looking envelopes on the kitchen counter, I guess she'd left us some money to make things square after all, and felt a twinge of shame at dealing with her so dishonestly, no matter how much of a problem her continued stay had been expanding into.

*** The car door, I think we're safe!

** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** You think, or you're sure? ** Joanna asked dubiously, looking around like she expected Reyna to drop out of a tree or something at any moment and start pumping her full of slime, *I kind of need you to be sure about this, understand? ** Unless of course you don't mind taking the chance that your girlfriend is going to be blown up with green stuff until her tits are bigger than the Goodyear Blimp and her ass is the size of- Oh, fuck it, nevermind, I can practically see you getting a hard-on just from me mentioning it. ** Just stop being a perv for five minutes and get me inside, okay? **

�������� Alright, I'm moving as fast as I can!� Joanna protested, the back seat squeaking against her skin as she awkwardly slid out, �Oof, it was never this hard climbing out of the car when I didn't have an ass a mile wide!�

������������ Come on, you've got it,� I encouraged her as she popped free of the car and staggered to her feet, � I mean, you've got this whole standing up thing, not the milewide ass thing, at least not quite.� Anyway, hurry, before someone *does* notice.�

*** *** *** *** *** *** Joanna wheezed as she jogged laboriously for the front door, her breasts swinging so uncontrollably that she swore every time they slapped together or threatened to bounce up and hit her in the face, while her sensually enlarged hips and ass swayed and jiggled, clapping despite her best efforts as she willed her thick thighs to carry her to the safety of the house. A minute later and she was inside- though not without another curse of frustration as one rebellious mammary struck the doorway particularly hard on her way in. I followed at her heels and shut the door behind us.

����������� See, the coast is clear, everything is safe and no one saw you,� I assured Joanna, who was leaning heavily against the kitchen counter, panting, �And look, Reyna left us a little something to help cover a new scale, or whatever.�

����������� OUh, let's see here then; she didn't say just how much she was leaving, � I said, undoing the clasp on the strangely thick envelope as Joanna sighed and leaned further over the counter, her pale breasts spilling nearly all the way across it, � It looks like she gave us-holy crap-. �

��������� No, it's not that-� I tried to explain, leafing through the contents of the envelope, �There's like, damn- a *lot* of hundred dollar bills in here.�

������������ What, seriously?� Joanna said, suddenly alert and engaged, �Here, spread it out on the counter- sorry I'm, uh, taking up so much of the top here with my girls and all.�

���������� Damn, there's two hundred grand in here,� I breathed, �piling the cash in lopsided stacks next to my girlfriend's opulent bosom, � I dunno how much scales cost where Reyna comes from, but, yeah, I think we're gonna be good for a while, at least while I'm getting through the rest of school.�

������������ Well, that's a relief,� Joanna sighed, shooting me a pleasantly unguarded smile, �It'll be a lot easier reconciling myself to laying around the house being huge and unemployed if we've got enough money in the bank to make ends meet.�

**Peah, I guess so, I agreed, still more that a little stunned, I mean, I know this wasn't something you'd have asked for in a million years, but I guess things actually turned out okay after-

����������� �Fuck!� It's her again!� Joanna shouted, �Don't let her-�

**** Through the opening immediately poured the most gargantuan pair of breasts I had ever seen. Reyna was clearly more than twice as wide as the door, but even with most of her still standing on the front stoop, her gelatinous cleavage spilled more than two feet into the house, buoyed aloft by an emerald green belly so exquisitely overstuffed that if not for her impeccable posture and unnatural roundness, it would have dragged on the floor. Almost hidden behind the mountainous bosom was Reyna's smiling face.

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Reyna cheerfully billowed through the door. Her belly stuck out a full yard in front of her, wider than the door frame all by itself, while each of her breasts was even more massive, tremulous zeppelins of green gelatin so full and heavy I marveled that she was able to hold herself together at such a size, her bosom hanging to her knees and broader than she was tall, glistening wetly. With a few squeaks of effort, she managed to pull her bloated lower half inside as well, the door groaning quietly as she crammed hips more than six feet wide through its portal, looking indecently pleased with herself as she finally stood inside the house, her body still quivering like a balloon filled to bursting with rich green nectar.

����������� So, um- Hi, Reyna, I stammered, taking a step back as I realized I wasn't more than three inches from the tremulous extremity of her spectacular bosom, We thought you were already halfway to- ah- wherever it is they you're off to next by now.

clasping her hands above her ponderous bust, her entire body aquiver with her usual enthusiasm, But there was a misunderstanding between me and my superiors. Though I will be permitted to eat as much as I desire once I reach my new posting, they are planning on sending me on one of your airplanes, so I will have to reduce myself to a more portable size for travel. But I am not worried- now I will be able to enjoy gaining all this pleasurable mass again once I arrive, and it also means that I can thank you more fully for all the generosity you have

shown to me.

*** Could never live with myself if I just approached some strange human in a store and gave her all of *this*, knowing that I had deprived you, who have shown me such kindness, of this gift.

Deamed, following Joanna closely, stairs groaning beneath her weight, the expanse of her green hip bulging between the thin white balusters, Willing to see this gift shared with your friends instead of receiving it all for yourself. Well, as much as the idea of helping you make so many others happy tempts me, I am afraid I have no time! If I cannot reduce myself to more convenient dimensions and be at the airport in the next hour, I will still be obliged to give up my size but I will be demoted to a position so shameful I cannot even utter what it would entail!

������������� Wait, no- I'm still barely able to manage at *this* size!� Joanna implored, backing into the bedroom with Reyna only inches away, �Please, if you make me any bigger I'm not sure I- Fuck!�

**** Possible Possibl

����������� Wait, what are you doing? Joanna protested weakly as Reyna leaned forwards, reaching past her own unwieldy bosom and pushing my girlfriend's sleek thighs apart, �You can't- Ahhhhhh!

Reyna buried her face between Joanna's legs and from the way my girlfriend immediately began to moan and writhe, was obviously making sure she hit all the right places as she began to pump herself into Joanna's supine form.

*** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** From the bedroom door I watched, not sure whether I was doing nothing because there was nothing I could do, or just because this was what I wanted so very badly. **
Reyna knelt at the end of the bed, thighs like bridge pilings hidden by the translucent immensity of her ass. ** Her overfed belly bulged out to either side as she leaned in close to fill Joanna, whose legs were thrown over her emerald shoulders, Reyna's vast jellylike breasts rubbing against the back of Joanna's thighs.

**** Reyna was still so massive that I couldn't see any change in her yet, but the effect of her onslaught of her benevolence on Joanna's figure was immediately clear. Her belly was rising like an inflatable pool toy as Reyna fervently poured her body's mass into Joanna's outstretched form. It jiggled and quaked as it swelled, already larger than if she were nine months pregnant, though infinitely softer, spilling out at her sides as it become more majestic with every flick of Reyna's tongue. It was obvious that Reyna was giving Joanna's femininity the same treatment as my girlfriend screamed and clutched at her expanding belly as low as she could reach, thrashing wildly on the bed in excruciating bliss until she was nearly insensible.

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***** **** **** *** *** *** *** *** Most breathtaking by far though, was the effect of Reyna's fervent ministrations on Joanna's bosom. ** Even as Reyna pressed her verdant tongue to Joanna's aching lips, my girlfriend's breasts had eclipsed her ample belly, and now that Reyna was applying herself so lustily, Joanna's bustline endured a double measure of what she received elsewhere. ** She had already been spectacularly-endowed, with breasts fully two feet across, at least when she lay down and gravity could spread their bulk across the bed, but now they surged far larger, as Reyna forced gallon after gallon of her gratitude into Joanna's submissively receptive bosom. ** Their pale skin stretched as each second left them more stunningly glutted with flesh, areolae drawn tantalizingly wide as the sheer volume behind them increased. ** Her

nipples were fat and firm as they rode ever higher on the mounting immensity of Joanna's breasts, so tight that I swear I could see them throbbing as she cried out wordlessly and grabbed at the billowing mountains weighing down on her chest, her arms all but pinned beneath their mass.

that her generosity was affecting her as well. She was still huge beyond all reason, but her hips were no longer as wide as the bed, her belly no longer bulged against the mattress quite so desperately, and her breasts seemed to be retreating at about the same rate that Joanna's lower half was growing. I hoped that strangers didn't need to breathe, because between Joanna's bloating belly and swiftly swelling thighs, she was nearly up to her shoulders in my staggeringly buxom girlfriend. The sight of Joanna growing like this had already gotten me rock hard, but looking down at Reyna, bent over and on her knees, her slippery overfed ass quivering as she held my girlfriend helpless with ecstasy- well, it wasn't the first time since she'd darkened our door that I wondered what it would be like to have sex with a stranger, particularly the oh so willing and eager-to-please one on the floor before me.

*** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** Fuck, you've got to stop, please! ** Joanna begged, clutching protectively at a bosom so astoundingly overfilled that her arms, which were beginning to plump up along with the rest of her, did little more than sink helplessly into the vast bulk of her swelling breasts, **My tits feel are about to burst, and I'm so heavy I can't barely move-** Ungggh! I can't even panic right with you making me cum like this! ** Dammit, hon, can't you distract her or something so I can at least catch my breath- I'm about to have a heart attack here! **

I would have thought that with her head clamped tightly between Joanna's opulent thighs, Reyna wouldn't be able to hear Joanna's desperate pleas for mercy, but I was proven wrong as she paused from her efforts at making my girlfriend so voluptuous that she could split the seams of a circus tent, and stood up to look down and survey the fruits of her labors, smiling.

*** Oh, how thoughtless of me, I imagine I am obliging you to take on a good bit more than you have before; you probably could benefit from a little break, Reyna admitted as she reached down as caressed one of Joanna's immensely bloated thighs approvingly, In fact, as long as we can resume going at this rate, by all means, catch your breath if it has escaped from you. So, what was this distraction you were suggesting for me?

**Puck, I dunno, anything; Joanna gasped, struggling to get as far from Reyna as her exhausted and lust-flooded body could manage as she wriggled up high enough to rest her head on the pillows, Hon, hit her with someth- no, forget that, I don't want to end up in some Area 51 prison camp or something- I give up, just fuck her up, I don't care!

��������� �Hmm,� murmured Reyna curiously, turning back to look at me, her head turning before the rest of her body in a way that was ever so slightly disconcerting, �You

know, I have to admit, since coming here I have been curious about the way that human couples experience sexual pleasure. I've overheard both of you copulating several times and it sounds most enjoyable, but my attempts to stimulate such sensation in my own body have failed. My people are all what you would think of as female, if you had not noticed, so I have no experience with the kind of penetration human intercourse seems to often involve.

**Well fuck it; that's just perfect then! Joanna sighed, still panting, I know I'm going to end up as big as a parade balloon here, but can you at least buy me a few minutes of rest before I get the next five hundred pounds or whatever poured into me by screwing this girl while I try to pull myself together?

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦ ♦Um, I guess so, if you really want me to,♦ I agreed doubtfully, as Joanna had always been the possessive type and this seemed very out of character for her, ♦I mean, like, right now?♦

** Oh yes, right now! Reyna said brightly, now facing me eagerly, her still massive breasts and belly quaking barely an inch away from my body, See, your mate has moved up on the bed to give us room so you can instruct me, and from the sounds she makes when you fill her with your penis, I expect you are very good at it. Please, fill me the same way!

������������ So you will, then?� Oh, but this will be so much fun!� Reyna exclaimed, giving a little hop that set her entire gelatinous figure aquiver before she bent down to my fly, her enormous cool, slippery breasts hanging heavily against me, �Oh, and how thoughtful you are!� Your penis is already large and engorged so you can please me with it-I think this flared part near the end will feel very pleasant inside of my body.�

Reyna tentatively embraced me, her mammoth belly squishing against me down to my knees, her tremendous breasts of jelly sliding against me, spilling out around her arms as she tried to embrace me, her cleavage pressed tight and cool and wet against my body from my neck to where my erect member slipped unbidden between her shimmering jade-steeped globes, throbbing against their yielding burden.

** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** Oh, but this will not do- I am still too full in front for you to reach past my belly and penetrate me with your penis, ** Reyna sighed with dismay, ** Wait, perhaps you will be long enough to fill me amply if you take me this way! **

�������� By way of demonstration, Reyna turned away from me, her luscious ass slipping against me as she did so, bent over, her elbows on the bed, her honeyed breasts spilling out between them, and spread her feet as far apart as she could on the floor. Her lushly swollen belly bulged out to either side of her body, and finding space between her parted

thighs threatened to spill between them too.

**Ooh, but this is very different when I tried to stimulate myself! Reyna sighed, rolling her broad-spreading hips against me, I can see why all the cheerleaders and step-sisters in those instructional videos enjoy this experience so much. Mmm, I imagine the sensation would be even more pleasurable if I were tighter around your penis; may I do that, please?

��������� She tightened around me suddenly. Her body still slick and welcoming, but hugging my rigid member more tightly. I couldn't hold back, I thrust into her more forcefully, and she gave a stifled cry of surprise, her glistening green form, still larger than my recumbent girlfriend, shuddering at my touch.

���������� Oh, yes, now I can see why so many of your females crave this unceasingly!� Reyna exclaimed, still with that strange anthropological detachment even as her viscous body slapped against me while I bent her over the bed, �Ah, please, let me become tighter around you!�

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could feel myself coming. It felt different somehow; instead of the hot pulse of me exploding inside of her, there was a cool surge of something pushing back. I was still so hard, so ready to keep fucking this opulently submissive creature, and now I felt like I could keep going a little longer at least. Reyna tightened again, I entered her harder. She gave another yelp of excitement, her body rolling against me like a rising tide as I dug my fingers in around her waist, which felt like at any moment it would give way and let my hands sink right through her tender substance, but somehow always resisting just enough to remain stable.

Reyna bucked against me, clenching and shuddering as I tried my best to make her first experience with a human man a memorable one. Time and again I felt myself on the brink of climax, and every time, the pressure with her green body mounted still higher. I looked down at where we met, her surging hips and undulant ass driving me into her relentlessly. In the dim light of the bedroom, I could see the currents of her body swirling where I plunged into her- I found myself longing for better light, to see myself inside her, but with the shades closed and Reyna still so tremendously fulsome that the bed-frame creaked beneath her weight, I could see little more than shadows, dim echoes as I filled her and then slid nearly free before impaling her again.

panted, her immense ass still *slap-slap-slapping* against me as I went faster and faster, *****Oh my- this is almost more exciting than eating and expanding- oh, I think I'm going to- Ahhhh!

even tighter as the waves churning inside of her began to subside, her lush green thighs pressing all the more insistently against my balls as she came for the last time and finally collapsed onto the bed, her breasts spreading out under her weight until they lapped at Joanna's feet.

������������ My but- that was just- well, now I see why your kind are so focused on intercourse,� Reyna sighed contentedly,�Oh, and I am sorry for taking so long- it was just so very pleasing that I could not bring myself to stop sooner, I apologize if this leads to any inconvenience on your part.�

������������ Wait, inconvenience how?� I asked, confused as I finally stepped back from Reyna's glistening lime-hued form, �What did y- oh fuck!�

*** *** *** *** *** *** ** I am sorry, while we were being intimate, I thought about how you might have trouble penetrating your mate to a satisfying depth now that she is so copiously endowed, ** Reyna explained, turning to face me and looking down with satisfaction, **I did not intend for the process to continue for so long, but then once I discovered it was working and the sensation of you filling me more and more completely brought me to such a state that I could not stop myself, and I just kept wanting more and more until I finally realized what I had done to your organ and- well, I am so very sorry but now it is too late for me to take it back.

*** *** *** *** *** *** *** I looked down too, not that I needed to. * The weight alone was enough to tell me what Reyna had done. It wasn't that she had been tightening around me while I fucked her; it was that all the while she had been pumping herself into my cock, making it impossibly huge. After a session like that, I should have been ready to rest for a couple hours at least, but instead it stood ready at attention, nearly as long as my forearm and thick as a Coke can. My balls had endured similar treatment, now swollen larger than grapefruits and achingly heavy, throbbing like I was nearly ready to come again.

������������ Damn, I thought you said you could only do that enlarging thing on women,� I said, finally daring to reach down and grasp a shaft too thick to wrap my fingers around,� How did you- I mean, I'm huge now!�

Reyna smiled with satisfaction, running one slick green hand along my length and giggling as I tried not to blow a load all over the underside of her pendulous bosom, I thought that either it wouldn't work, so no harm would be done in trying, or it would work, and your mate would derive additional satisfaction from when you penetrate her and inject your fluids into her, though again I did not expect to meet with quite such- sizable success- before I am done rewarding her for her generosity, I may have to make sure that she is able to safely accept such a thing without injury.

** On a I going to be this big-*

����������� Permanently?� she finished for me, looking infinitely tickled at having

put me in this condition, *Well, if I have studied the anatomy of humans as well as I hope I have, it will certainly be smaller after you have ejaculated inside of her, or, well, outside of her, I suppose, a few times and your arousal has faded, though you will still certainly be considerably larger than you are accustomed to, and after a modest refractory period, your member should easily attain its present proportions again, when you are preparing to bring your mate the abundance of pleasure that you have just given me.

������������ Well, I guess I can get used to that,� I said, still a little awestruck at the sensation of having several extra pounds of equipment to enjoy, � and don't be too sorry, Reyna- I don't think Joanna's going to mind me having a penis like this.�

** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** A penis like what? ** Joanna murmured, tossing restlessly where she lay and lifting her head and peering through the deep chasm of her cleavage to see what she had missed, *Did you finish fucking that green slut yet and is she- Oh, Fuck!

����������� Um, yeah, Reyna and I kind of did the thing already,� I said, feeling very confident as Reyna stepped out of the way to offer my girlfriend a better view of my new developments, �What do you think of this?�

���������� Dammit- your cock is a fucking monster!� Joanna breathed, equally impressed and terrified, �I'm not sure I can take all that- though I guess there's only one way to find out!�

����������� Oh, I am sure you will be able to contain him without too much discomfort,� Reyna reassured her as if all this were the most normal thing in the world, �At least, once I have finished sharing myself with you, I am positive you will appreciate the added length and girth-look!�

**** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** With the enthusiasm of a woman on TV at three in the morning demonstrating some new salad shooter, Reyna leaned in, grabbed my over-engorged member and began to stroke it vigorously. Her hands were just as slick and cool as she was inside, and the sight of Reyna's immense bosom jiggling as she jacked me off with my girlfriend laying glutted nearly to immobility before me meant that I barely had time to even think of controlling myself. Reyna's cool, swollen breast rubbed heavily against my bulging shaft while Joanna gazed down, mesmerized.

** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** I couldn't take it any longer. ** Reyna gave me one last squeeze and I erupted, a thick jet of my seed spattering over reclining girlfriend's lush figure, fully a pint of glistening cream streaking her skin from one fulsome thigh over the fertile rise of her belly and straight down the canyon between her bloated melons. ** I stared, Joanna stared, Reyna looked as wholesomely delighted with herself as if she'd just brought home an A+ on an algebra test and expected us to hang it on the refrigerator door.

** Puck, that is a lot of cum, Joanna said, stunned as she struggled to lift herself up on her elbows and disbelievingly ran her fingers across the shimmering stream between her breasts, Seriously, if you want me to blow you after this, I'm gonna have to do it

on an empty stomach if I don't want to pop. Also, is it just me or is it just a little- green?

holding onto my member tightly, I have seen how much you enjoy it when I pump myself into your body and make you more enlarged, and I know how much you are gratified when your mate injects his fluids into you and causes you to become full, so now, even once I am gone, you will both have something to remember our time together by!

���������� �So, every time he fucks me I'm going to get even fatter?� This just keeps getting better,� Joanna said in a tone suggesting that it was not, in fact, getting better.

��������� Oh, but it is still getting better,� Reyna said brightly, � Here, now that you have had time to rest, I have increased your mate's capacity for satisfying you, and I have received a vigorous education in human intercourse, I believe it is time for me to finish repaying your generosity in kind, while also rendering myself fit for travel.�

*** Come on, aren't I enormous enough already? Joanna pleaded, sounding more resigned that upset, More than half the bed is already buried under my tits, I've got a belly like one of those girls people on the internet pay to livestream eating entire wedding cakes, and my ass is so huge that it'll take a fucking gallon of coconut oil just to get my hips slippery enough to cram me through the door! Seriously, I've sat next to girls huger than you on flights; they don't care as long as you don't smoke in the bathroom or threaten to blow up the plane. You'll be fine.

������������Oh, but you are so kind to want to let me keep these delectable proportions, Reyna beamed, gathering up her own vast bosom in overflowing arms and hugging it ardently, That is exactly why you deserve every last ounce that I can bear to offer you. You should not have to be content with mammaries that are merely adequate to cover half your bed- by the time I am finished, all of it will be in the shadow of your amplified charms; you should be content with nothing less.

�����������Okay, fine, I'm tired and I'm already massive,� Joanna submitted, stretching her sensuously plumped-up legs towards where Reyna waited at the foot of the bed,

I'm pretty sure I'm already gonna spend twenty hours a day sleeping, masturbating, or getting plowed by King Dong here anyway, you might as well give me the full experience. Just don't make me so fucking fat that my tits explode or anything like that, okay?

�������� Joanna looked up at me, then down at me with an expression of fear and lust-charged curiosity.

** Think maybe I've had enough, I said, glancing down at my member, hanging against my legs like a ten pound roll of sausage, At least one person in this house need to be able to fit into clothes and ah, I think this is going to be more than enough to make her see stars.

������������ Of course, Reyna said, turning her attention back to my girlfriend, while giving her voluminous bottom a playful shimmy, �So I will only have so much the more to fill her with then.� If you change your mind before I am finished, you are welcome to initiate sexual relations with me.�

�������� Joanna glared at me as Reyna spread her thunderous thighs apart, though I couldn't tell if she actually wanted me to have a dick so gigantic I could use it to knock down doors, if she wanted my balls to be so distended with cream that she could live exclusively on a diet of blow jobs, or if she just resented having to have that much more of Reyna pumped into her already glutted body.

�������� Either way, her severe expression didn't last long. Easing herself in between my girlfriend's legs, Reyna hefted her belly out of the way, and went to work with an appetite.

����������� Oh fuck! Oh fuck- she's making me- the pressure is- Ohh!� Joanna cried out as Reyna, who still looked like she could tip the scales at north of five hundred pounds, labored to pour that staggering weight into Joanna's boundlessly receptive body, � Fuck- she's turning me into a fucking blow-up doll the way I'm growing!� Nggh- and she's going for my-Ahhhh!�

*** Post of the ped post of the bed, moaning as she came, her hands grasping as low as she could reach against the rondure of her trembling belly; Reyna gleefully fattening her femininity just as consummately as the rest of her figure. Hey breasts were swelling up at an alarming rate, rising higher and higher as Reyna forced them to gain gallons of fat in the span of a few seconds. It was like watching a pair of hot air balloons being readied

for service, pink areolae being drawn tighter and farther across her two recklessly expanding spheres, nipples as firm as ripe strawberries shivering with desire. The pale skin of Joanna's breasts protested weakly as they stretched to accommodate the mounting surfeit within them, delicate blue veins here and there dimly visible below her skin as her bosom expanded to within a foot of the mattress' edge on either side.

Reyna was finally noticeably smaller, though still so overpowering buxom that I was hard-pressed to resist taking her up on her offer for a little more fun, but aside from not being entirely sold on the idea of having a dick I could tuck into my socks, I realized that after this was over, Joanna was going to be in no condition to do much for herself for a while, so I needed to make sure I was still able to get around. Still, the sight of that quiversome green behind jiggling just a couple feet away from my exposed member was tempting.

������������ Joanna's ass was billowing larger with breathtaking speed. ♦ She was becoming so terribly immense down there, her hips spilling nearly as wide as her overfed bosom, her rump glutted to the point that she was starting to have trouble keeping her legs stretched out towards the foot of the bed, the growing bulk of her soft cheeks beneath her forcing her knees towards the ceiling. ♦ From the way her bottom rippled as she shuddered with ecstasy, its voluptuous curves were just as pleasure-tuned and yielding as her breasts. ♦ Joanna's thighs were swiftly fattening as well, expanding like jumbo marshmallows in a microwave, and looking every bit as soft. ♦ At her hips, they were thicker than barrels, and that sheer, overpowering fullness was rapidly working its way downward as Reyna loaded her with gallon after gallon. ♦ As I looked on in awe, her calves suddenly bloomed outwards, sleek and full, only her feet being spared Reyna's boundless largesse. ♦ Just as with her hips, her legs were becoming so sumptuously fat was making it harder for her to keep them bent, her ankles rising steadily skyward as her lush limbs became more embarrassingly overfull.

��������� Joanna whimpered, her fingers sinking deep into the softness of her burgeoning belly, Reyna's efforts to plump up her inner places evidently proceeding apace. If she'd hated being fat before, I dreaded how she'd react when she realized just how much weight Reyna was compelling her middle to hold. Soft as the rest of Joanna's flourishing figure, it was trapped between the broad expanse of her hips and thighs below, and the punishing weight of her bust bearing down upon it. Rising, her belly spread wider, rolls forming and deepening at her sides, a deep fold where it wanted to bulge down between her legs, but was pushed up by Reyna's head. Her navel grew deeper as her belly attained more stunningly self-indulgent dimensions, constantly wobbling and rolling as beneath all that tantalizing flesh, Joanna bucked her hips, her body desperate for more of Reyna's treatment.

Realized that it wasn't just her curvier bits that were on the receiving end of Reyna's gratitude. Her arms were plumping up as well, and though largely hidden beneath the two tremulous mountains rising from her chest, the way her fingers were getting plump and her elbows softening, from shoulders down, they were surely swelling into a state of lush and squeezable fullness as well. Even the day before I'd been able to make out the shadow of her ribs, now her sides were accumulating rolls of fat, that same fullness spreading up from her belly and

suffusing her chest. Joanna's eyes were shut tight, her jaw clenched tight one second, then gaping open the next as another cry of transcendent pleasure escaped her lips.

of overstuffed beanbag chairs. The bedspread rustled softly as they occupied more and more of its territory, the bedsprings complained less quietly as the lush burden they were being made to support increased inexorably. Her breasts filled nearly the entire breadth of the bed now, rising higher and higher as they filled with more, quivering submissively as Reyna laded them with bulk as if their capacity were endless. Joanna's areolae each extended fully a foot across, their rosy surface bulging gently away from her breasts, so puffed up and billowy that her nipples, each now the size of ripe plums, were nearly overwhelmed by the sea of gently rimpled velvet skin around them. Where they weren't pushed out of the way by her belly and its blossoming rolls, Joanna's breasts nearly reached her hips now, though those hips had closed a fair bit of that gap on their own, and were it not for the generous heap of pillows my girlfriend was reclining on, I would have worried that she was liable to smother herself under her alarmingly replete bosom.

*** *** *** *** *** Reyna, sensing her work was almost done and my girlfriend in no condition to protest, redoubled her efforts. Joanna's belly quaked as gallon upon gallon pulsed into her opulent body, most of that freshly-gained mass quickly finding its way outward, though from the way her belly continued to rise and spread more than a little was settling in around her middle. Her hips, her ass were spectacularly glutted with fat now, with Reyna's watermelon-sized breasts pushed to the edge of the bed as my girlfriend's bottom forced them out of the way, her overfed behind now as wide as her bosom had been just a few minutes before. Her thighs were so scandalously full that it was hard to tell exactly where her ass ended and they began, even her richly dimpled knees were as wide as my shoulders, her calves so thick that they even rolled out a little over her ankles, her small feet appearing hopelessly unequal to the task of supporting her titanically voluptuous figure.

*** There was something about the way her body was changing reminded me of Reyna swelling up in the shower the week before. Not just that she was growing at a breathtaking rate, but there was this pervasive, almost liquid heaviness about her billowing curves. I'd seen plenty of fat girls in my life, and more than a few with tits to match (and been I've lucky enough to get to know more than a couple of them), and even a girl who tipped the scales at three hundred pounds had a fair bit of sag to her charms but Joanna, even at such immense proportions as she had attained, looked like she was indeed, pumped full of jelly. Her breasts were almost unnaturally well-rounded considering how much they had to weigh by this point, but were still so enticingly soft that the smallest shiver from Joanna set them delightfully aquiver. It was the same with her bottom, expanding underneath her like an blow-up mattress- I could already tell that if she was actually able to stand up after this, it would still

be just as lusciously round as it had been this morning, and still so enticingly supple that I didn't worry for a moment about being able to take my transcendently sensual girlfriend from behind.

*** *** *** *** *** Reyna had to be nearly done- she couldn't weigh much more than a couple hundred pounds now, chubby, with fat boobs and a round butt, but hardly big enough to get turned away at any airport in America. But she was still going, and I wondered just how much more of this Joanna could take. Her breasts already overhung the sides of the bed by several inches, and I worried about all that increasingly unsupported weigh as her moans of pleasure were mixed with whimpers of discomfort. Her knees towards the ceiling, her colossal thighs met the underside of her seductively surfeited mammaries. Still Reyna filled her with more. I could hear her breasts growing, distressingly overladen now, the deep, liquid sound of whatever Reyna was made of rushing into them, Joanna's body stretching further and further to contain it all. Her areolae were so puffy now that they nearly overwhelmed her fat nipples, two throbbingly taut peaks lost in a rosy, rimpled sea.

** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** There was a deep, tortured creaking- Joanna grew tense- and the next moment the bed-frame collapsed beneath the ponderous weight of her body. Her entire figure quaked like a mountain of jello in a hurricane, she cried out in surprise, though Reyna seemed utterly unfazed, simply falling to her knees and continuing to thank Joanna within an inch of her life.

*** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** While Reyna was swiftly approaching a state that she could merely be described as curvy, Joanna's bust was now dangerously distended. For the first time I noticed pale striations forming against the otherwise flawless skin of her breasts, as Reyna's munificence forced Joanna to hold more than she safely could. Her belly, her hips, her thighs, none were growing any larger- Reyna was funneling all she had left into my girlfriend's already oversaturated bosom. She cried out weakly- her fingers now clutching protectively at the mammoth globes that pinned her arms beneath their obscene immensity.

**** *** *** *** *** *** I wanted to intervene- I wanted to pull Reyna away, but in the end, I wanted more to see just how staggeringly sumptuous Reyna could make my girlfriend. I didn't have long to wait. With one last, frenzied surge that forced Joanna's teeming breasts to accept a parting burst of several gallons more, her breasts so tremendously engorged that to her left, where the bed was just a foot away from the wall, Joanna's breast pushed hard against the bedroom wall, making her cry out in pain, while to her right, there was a crash as her other breast toppled over the nightstand and sent a lamp crashing to the floor. Reyna's work was complete. Joanna gasped for breath, at least a quarter ton of breast-flesh weighing down on her chest, her entire body trembling with excess.

*** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** ** Um, yeah, as long as Joanna doesn't flip out when she comes to and discovers just how gigantic you've made her, yeah, I think we're going to have a lot of fun with, you know, all of this, ** I said, gesturing vaguely towards my member and casting a wary look at where my bed-filling girlfriend lay, **She's going to okay, right? ** I mean, aside from being absolutely massive, I'm not going to have to call 911 or something, am I? **

*************************************Oh, well, I've never taken a human female nearly this far, but she should find it easier to function after a few days getting used to her new size, though I did inflate her libido substantially, so you may need to service her several times a day to keep her satisfied, Reyna explained calmly, her eyes lingering for a moment on Joanna's critically overfilled bosom, Well, perhaps in my eagerness to thank your mate as fulsomely as I was able, I may have exceeded my original estimate of 98 percent and filled her mammaries with more like 99.7 percent of their safe capacity- though I am sure that she will be quite alright once her body grows accustomed to its current level of distention. For the next few days though, yes, perhaps it would be wise for her to mostly remain in bed and keep her away from sharp objects, just to be on the safe side.

����������� Well, I don't think she's going to be after me to take her on any roller coasters or take up ax-throwing right now, so I guess we ought to be safe enough, I said, staring over at my insensible girlfriend's mammoth bust a little less apprehensively.

*** That is good; I do not think she would fit in the little carts anymore, and her breasts getting in the way of her elbows would definitely make ax-throwing more challenging, Reyna said brightly, before smiling down at my rising shaft, But it should be quite safe, by the way, for you to fill her with your penis as often as the two of you desire, though some parts of her are going to be exceedingly receptive for some time.

** Think I can handle that, I agreed, Joanna beginning to stir feebly where she lay, So, as much as I appreciate you helping us with, ah, all of this, I think it's probably a good idea if you head out before Joanna wakes up again, you know?

**Oh, of course I understand, Reyna agreed, As much as I have been able to fill her with, surely when she awakes she will be disappointed to discover that I could not render her even more delightfully bountiful- you are so kind to offer to help console her instead of expecting me to wait and apologize for not being capable of making her any more enlarged. I will speak well of you to all whom I meet, good-bye!

�������� And with that, Reyna turned on her heel, hurrying from the bedroom and down the stairs.� A moment later I heard the front door slam closed, and I once again found myself alone with Joanna, blinking dreamily as she tried to bring the room into focus.

** Oh fuck- it wasn't a dream- was it? she murmured absently, her hands patting at the underside of her bosom tentatively, before cautiously exploring what they could reach of her lush belly, Fuck, my tits must weigh a ton each and my ass- it's like Reyna poured an entire waterbed into me and now I'm filled to the brim and it's all sloshing around inside me.

������������ Yeah, that's pretty much how it went,� I answered, surprised at how she wasn't losing her mind nearly as much as I'd expected,�How do you feel?�

*** Oof, aside from being heavier than if I just swallowed a hippo, I just feel really, really- full, Joanna said, Like if my boobs were balloons, they'd be like, this close to popping. It doesn't really hurt though, so I guess I can deal with it, and it feels like she pumped my labia up with nearly enough to make them burst too, so right now I'm feeling so stupidly horny that even if it kills me, I can't wait to find out what sex with you is like with everything inside me all swollen up and aching to have you inside me. So, in case you didn't notice, my tits are so fucking huge that I can't even see you right now- you want to climb up into bed so I can at least see you?

������������ Well, Reyna did kind of admit she went a little overboard and maybe sort of made your boobs so huge they almost exploded, but she did say they *probably* won't, as long as you're careful,� I said, climbing onto the edge of the mattress and standing there, Joanna's opulent ass lapping at my toes like the incoming tide, � Here, how's this?�

**Probably', she seriously said that?* Fuck- they're tingling like they've been stretched out enough to burst, and my poor nipples feel like they've been blown up to the size of grapefruits, Joanna swore, Then again, just seeing that huge fucking cock of yours is making it hard for me to worry too much about that; you wanna come stick it in me and find out whether that much meat will make me bust or just make me cum until I feel like I'm about to?

������������ What, right now?� I asked, worried that after all she'd been through a good night's rest might be the best thing for Joanna, � I mean, I can try to be gentle- Reyna did push you pretty far after all-�

����������� Yeah, right now. Hell- you're already getting hard just standing there looking down at your huge, helpless, horny girlfriend,� Joanna urged, �And fuck being gentle-I want you to come and plow me with your massive dick like you're *trying* to make me explode!�

*Alright then, no backing out if I'm too much for you to handle, I teased, stroking myself slowly so she could watch wide-eyed as my rod grew so rigid it creaked, Open wide.

�������������Mmph, this *is* wide for me; my thighs are just so fat they rub together even with me spread out so far it hurts,� Joanna insisted as I knelt down to take her.� She was enormous- she was everywhere.� My knees sank into the spreading expanse of her ass as I

tried to position myself between her swollen thighs, which even parted as far as she could stretch them, still pressed with insistent heaviness against me from waist to knees, �Ooh, I can already feel that huge cock sliding between my thighs- Fuck, you're not even inside me yet and I'm already afraid.� Here, let me make it a little easier for you to give me all that meat.�

*** *** *** *** *** *** *** Joanna rolled her hips a bit, grabbing at her wobbling belly to try and pull it out of the way. ** Her breasts lolled farther apart as she did so- she flinched as their weight tried to drag her off the bed in two directions at once. ** Her inner thighs were smooth as silk, and already sublimely slippery, though I didn't know how much of that was from having Reyna clamped between them and how much was just Joanna's overflowing desire. ** The wetness of her femininity kissed my head as I slipped her- her breath caught in her throat as she stretched to contain me. ** Inch by inch by inch I slid in deeper, her body yielding, surrendering to me as I thrust into her depths.

����������� Oh fuck, this is what I've been needing!� Joanna sighed, �Come on, I know you've got a few more inches to give me.�

������������� You're sure this isn't too much?� I asked solicitously, my chest pressed against her soft, spreading belly, my head and hers both deep in the spreading canyon of her cleavage, �You just feel so awfully tight.�

O* O*** O*** O*** Oh, I am so agonizingly fucking tight with you in me, O** Joanna breathed eagerly, tilting her hips to ease my further entry and shuddering as I crammed another couple inches inside of her, O** Reyna may have filled me to bursting, but she's just so fluid, afraid to really test me, aside from these overinflated titties here. O** You though-your cock is just so hard and thick and rigid- it's too much- I'm a fool to beg for more- it hurts how much you're filling me- give me all of it.

�������� Smiling, Joanna wrapped her legs around me.� My feet sank into the lush expanse of her behind.� As she struggled to wrap her legs around my body, I felt the opulent fullness of her thighs spilling around my waist, deeper, deeper, until from hip to knees I was surrounded by my girlfriend's sumptuous charms.

����������Mmm, there, now I've got you,� she murmured with satisfaction, �Come on, don't hold back, bury it in me to the hilt.� I can feel your balls throbbing and I want all that hot, thick cum gushing inside of me- after you've given me the kind of savage fucking I deserve.�

������� I clutched at the sides of her huge belly and held on. � Joanna smiled as she felt me probing deeper into her, then gave a choked little cry of discomfort as I found the right angle and slid the last five inches I had into her straining depths. � I swear I could see her go a little pale, like she was about to pass out.

������������� Are you sure you want it rough?� I asked, teasingly, reaching out, grabbing one of her turgid nipples and giving it a vigorous pinch, �Are you sure that won't be too much for you?�

*** *** *** *** *** *** I pulled back, inch after inch of my length sliding free of her lust-swollen folds, her eyes nearly rolling back into her head as I withdrew nearly all of myself from her. *

She arched her back- a moment later I plunged into her completely, impaling her on my straining shaft. ** Joanna screamed- I could almost hear her stretching within to endure me. ** A wave of motion billowed through her figure at my entry- her breasts, her belly, her thighs, all over her obscenely overfilled form. **

����������� Oh fuck,� Joanna swore, with barely enough breath to speak, �You're getting bigger!� Ah, you can't get any longer- there's no more of me to take any more!� You're thicker, harder- Oh, I'm not sure I can take this much pain no matter how hard it makes me cum.�

������������ Fuck- you're an absolute sadist!� Joanna cried weakly, trying to dig her nails into my shoulders as I gave her another thrusting pulse, �If I actually survive this, I might start wanting more of this kind of treatment.�

����������� Oh yes, pinch them for me- make me *beg* for it!� Joanna sighed, her voice husky with desire as she trembled beneath me, �What else?�

think of it, you down on your hands and knees, assuming you can even reach past your bloated tits anymore, your huge fat belly spreading out on the floor under you, when I finally decide I've teased you enough and decide you take you from behind. And since you'll be so sore from the spanking, you'll probably have to stay there for a while, so if you're lucky and the sight of you on the floor with your fat, spankable ass jiggling there makes me as constantly hard as I'm hoping, you might just get to enjoy me giving it to you five or six times that night.

*** Phow else are you gonna fuck me?* How are you gonna torture me and make me cum before you even get around to spearing me with your huge cock?*

** Ooh, I can barely take how much they weigh with the whole bed holding them up, Joanna gasped through clenched teeth as I drove home my idea with a deep thrust, Do you know what it would do to me to just leave them dangling there?

** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** Oh fuck, I can feel it already, ** Joanna murmured dreamily, biting at her lip as is the distress of having all that delicate flesh suspended from her chest was already driving her mad, **Mmm, they'll be throbbing within the first minute, if my back can even last that long. **You might have to let me work my way up to it, lover. ** A couple minutes the first day, then you fuck me good and hard while I'm helpless on the floor, gasping for breath. ** Maybe I'll last a little longer the next day, and a little longer after that, as I get used to a little punishment with our playtime. **

������������� So you won't mind then,� I asked, caressing one breast affectionately,� If they start getting all saggy and overstretched?�

*** Ohh, bring it on- I can only dream about how it'd feel to have them this enormous, but so soft and tender that just laying on top of them would make me cum, Joanna responded hungrily, And besides, I thought those cannonballs Reyna gave you are going to pump me up every time you shoot a load inside me anyway; so if my girls start feeling a little under-inflated, you'll just have to pump a few gallons of cream into me and plump them back up again, if you think you're up to the challenge.

����������Ahh, as fucking hot as you are, you're going to be gaining another ten pounds a day that way from now on,� I admitted, feeling myself nearing the edge already,�You'd better plan to get really good at hand jobs in a hurry if you don't want to keep packing on even more weight just from me filling you.�

�����������You actually think I'll need to jerk you off?� Joanna laughed confidently as she tightened her thighs around me, �I'll be able to just grab your throbbing cock and rub it between my tits for a few seconds and you'll cum all over these bloated melons before you can stop yourself.�

** The state of th

���������� Oh don't worry, I'm going to be filling you up morning, noon and night,� I assured her, reaching down and giving her hip a resounding slap, � I'm going to pump you so full you'll wake up every morning terrified that you're just one hot load away from these bloated melons popping, and I'm going to make you love every second of it.�

*** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** *** Fuck yes; give it to me all day long! ** Joanna gasped, as she felt me growing even stiffer inside her, ** Make me fucking plead for it. ** Make me lay here and touch myself to turn you on, make me promise to give it to you any way you want, if only you'll fuck me even bigger. ** I want to hear myself screaming and I want to hear my boobs stretching until they're about to burst and then I want you to fuck me some more!

����������� Ohhhh, yes- Cum inside me and make me bigger!� she begged,�I'm

so thirsty for it- I'll- Ahhhhh!

*** *** *** *** *** *** I came, filling her, stretching her, as what felt like a gallon of pent-up love gushed into her body as she trembled with bliss. After the first rush, several more spurts followed, adding more and more to Joanna's overburdened figure as she enthusiastically received me, shuddering and tightening around my swollen member.

����������� Oh, fuck, Reyna was right,� Joanna gasped, grasping at her breasts in awe, �Oh, I can feel your cum making me bigger.� My belly- may ass, they're fattening up-Ouch!� My tits- Oh no! - they're already too full, fuck, maybe I shouldn't have been so greedy-Nngh- this pressure!�

�������������Wait, are you okay?� I asked, climbing off of her as quickly as I could, sixteen long inches sliding wetly from her lust-swollen lips, worried that my weight on her obscenely engorged bosom might be too much for her to bear in her delicate condition, �What can I do?�

Joanna admitted, caressing her fulsome belly appreciatively, And since Reyna did at least give us a ridiculous pile of money, I guess I won't need to stress about being too massive to hold down a job while you're finishing up school, so you should have plenty of time to stare at my huge, fucking melons, and a lot more than that besides. Not that I'll mind watching you walk around with that fucking meat club slapping against your thighs either. Anyways, I'm sore, and enormous, and absolutely fucking spent; you go take a shower or something and I'm gonna get some sleep and hope these gigantic fucking tits don't smother me in my sleep. If I'm not awake by ten in the morning, I wanna wake up to tasting your cock in my mouth, okay?

���������� l love you,� I laughed, grabbing a bath towel on my way out the door,� Just shout if you need me to bring you anything that *isn't* my dick, okay?�

�������������� Okay, and, um, thanks for taking such good care of me through all this,� Joanna said uncertainly,�I mean, I know I've been kind of a bitch lately, even before Reyna came in and started turning me into a human circus balloon, but, ah, thanks for putting up with me.� I love you too.�

����������� Get some rest,� I said as I turned out the light,�I'm going to hold you to that ten in the morning thing.�

*** So, explain to me again why you're doing this, I said, trying to balance the webcam on the back of the couch across from where Joanna knelt on the living room floor, I mean, we've got plenty of money, why are you so hell-bent all of a sudden on being a camgirl?

quadratic formula or something, but now that's it's been a couple months and I don't feel like my tits are going to pop every time I touch them- not that you pumping me full of your cum all day and night has helped with that- well, and me stuffing myself with enough pancakes and ice cream to choke a hippo Joanna said, glancing down at her cleavage as she adjusted her ponderous belly for maximum lift, Maybe I just get off on the idea of a bunch of random guys I never even met thinking I'm so hot that they're willing to pay just to watch me play with myself so they can jack off- girls too, I'm not discriminating- just thinking of some slut dildoing herself into a lather while watching me slap these big, overstuffed tits around gets me all turned on. Besides, it's not like I didn't offer you a chance to get in on this action.

**Peah, there's no way in hell I'm going to fuck you on camera with the entire internet watching, I said, glancing at the laptop to see if I had everything set up right, I'm still hoping to get a job one of these days, and not the kind where an acting credit for my massive dick is going to help me land an interview.

wow wow won't know until you actually put it on your resume, my girlfriend teased as she patted her swollen bosom invitingly, Besides, you don't have to even show your face. I've watched a lot of this stuff lately for, um, research purposes; you could just hold the camera down while I suck your cock or you titfuck me and give me a pearl necklace or something. You know what, you don't even have to show your meat on camera-you can just film me fondling myself while lust after your cock and order you not to cum yet for a few minutes and then make sure you catch the moment when that cannon of yours blasts its load all over me.

����������� What? No, no one is going to want to see- wait, really?� I asked.

������������ Well, I guess, if you really think people will want to watch that,� I agreed with waning reluctance,�I suppose it doesn't make that much difference anyway, since anyone who knows us is gonna see you and be able to figure out who's on the other side of the camera.�

*And if halfway through you decide I'm being too mouthy and you'd rather listen to me gag on your rod than hear me bitching about how horny I am, just go with it, okay? Ooh, and maybe hold the camera up a little higher any try to get some of my ass wobbling behind me while I'm begging for you to spatter your seed all over my face while you're at it.

*** *** *** *** *** I was just pulling my pants down, awkwardly, since I was already pretty hard just from my girlfriend egging me on, when there was a knock on the door.

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦

Joanna swore, ♦Maybe they'll leave them on the porch and you can get them after we're done filming so you can help me discover just how much pleasure my poor, swollen peaks can take before I pass out.♦ Ooh- or maybe it's a delivery girl, and she can come in and be seduced by my monumental melons while you fuck her from behind until she's begging to move in with us and be our bisexual fuck doll!♦ That's something that happens, right?

�������� The knocking repeated; hard, insistent, but polite.

������������� Just stick your head out; whoever it is doesn't need to see me on my knees with my super-sized tits and ass taking up half the room,� Joanna called as I grabbed the doorknob.

*** *** *** *** The moment I turned the doorknob though, the door slammed inward so hard I had to jump out of the way to avoid being stuck.

�������� At the threshold stood two green figures. One, short, wide-hipped and full-breasted, with a color I'd have had to describe as sour-apple, smiled at me broadly, her eyes taking less than a second to dart past me and alight on Joanna's room-filling figure. The other, with a figure like a housewife from a 1950's sitcom, her hair(?) cropped short and a color like the foliage of a juniper tree, fixed her stare at what my shorts were doing an incredibly bad job of concealing right now.

** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** ** A colleague of ours said this was a good place to stay while we studied human copulating customs, ** the juniper-colored one said, locking eyes with me and biting her lip contemplatively, **I've been writing a thesis on human sexuality but I can't possibly submit it until I've collected ample experimental data to support my ideas on male arousal. **

����������� Can we stay here?� Reyna said you're the Nicest. People. Ever.� the sour apple one asked Joanna brightly, her body practically aquiver with anticipation, �We won't

be any trouble at all, and I can pay you for your hospitality by enlarging you just like she didwell, maybe not just like she did; I'm actually better at the whole mass transference thing. Then again, you look really, really full already, but I bet I can enlarge you even more than this if I'm real careful! By the way, are there any good human restaurants around here? I'm just dying to sample some of your culture's cuisine, but just give me a couple hours to bulk up and I'll be happy to come back and make you double this size so fast your head will spin!

���������� �Fuck,� Joanna sighed.