

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

1,365 words.

<The Gift>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Twenty Two - Lauren

She didn't answer me.

She had discovered my fetish, she saw what I was looking at, what I was researching, she knew that I am enjoying what is happening to her, she knew it all!

My mind was in turmoil, I felt the dread welling up inside of me. She wasn't moving though; she was just standing there.

Say something. Do something... Wait...

Her body looked to be moving.

No... Growing...

In real time I could see her body changing, filling up.

It can't be...

"What is it?" Sam said with a faux innocence.

She knows...

Her stomach was slowly going down, her nipples were becoming these long thick hard nubs. Her face was turning a bright red, I stood and watched as she transformed before my very eyes. Not only that but she seemed to be enjoying it. Each breath she drew looked more laboured than the last, but not because of weight or size, but due to her rising arousal. Each inhale, Sam's breasts swelled with her breath but when they should fall again after she exhales, they don't as much.

It was noticeable, after three inhales I could even see how her boobs were getting rounder on her chest. They looked to be inflating like balloons.

They are so fucking huge...

As Sam's tits grew rounder and bigger, her stomach was filling with fat. Much less bloated and stuffed to capacity, I could see the billowing flesh hang and stretch her skin in real time. It was as if someone was pumping her with fat. I stared at her body as she widened before me, her hips becoming wider, her boobs growing larger and all of her filling with fat.

She is a goddess...

"I must be at least twice as big as that guy... Don't you think so?" Sam said out of nowhere.

I looked up and saw her thick arm swish through the air, to slap against her belly. Her whole body was shaken by the abrupt crash of fat on fat.

I can't...

My mind was lost. I ripped my clothes off, tearing them at the seams, my strength on display briefly as I threw my fingers into myself and started rubbing as Sam continued to grow and expand before my eyes.

She... She did this on purpose...

I couldn't believe what I was seeing, first of all, I couldn't believe that she chose to do it to herself too.

She is bigger than that guy... Twice might be underselling it, even now... She getting so huge...

I could feel myself building up.

Sam's hand was outstretched, the fat hanging off her arm slightly from her growth. I stared as she raised a single digit and beckoned me forward.

"I know you want to feel... So come here... Feel how big I am getting... I know how much you like it..."

My body started to tense, I had to grip the door frame to hold myself upright.

Fuck!

I came.

I screamed as I squirted all over my hand, I fell to the floor on one knee. I kept my head down for a few seconds to catch my breath as my body came down from the explosive release. I looked up and I saw Sam's body still growing.

Fuck...

Fantasies like this, they are reserved for stories usually, these things don't happen. I took in all of her form and just marvelled at what I was seeing.

I have never seen anyone as sexy as her...

"Sam... You..." I tried to speak, tried to say she was still growing because I don't know if she even knew.

"What Lauren? I can't see you down there, I am just too fat."

The words cut through me, like some horny arrow straight through my core. All illusions were dispelled, and she was well and truly into this, well and truly up for teasing me into another orgasm. I shuddered.

Her hand came crashing down on her belly, to emphasise her point, I watched the waves of fat as they jiggled and shook. The fat middle wobbled so much that it caused her tits to jiggle out of control. The huge boulders shook and crashed into each other causing them to make a small slapping sound.

I need her...

It was too much for me to resist, I leapt at Sam, I collided with her stomach, my face buried deep into her fat, my fingers grasping as much of the wide jiggle mass as I could. I couldn't get enough of her stomach, I just wrapped myself around her body and could feel my hips bucking, desperate for more physical contact. Her body felt so heavy in my hands, yet so pliable. My strength was to my benefit, I was able to shake and move her body around and I had forgone kissing, I was just licking her soft skin.

I then felt a sea change below me, her legs spread wide, and she took a step forward, her

legs spread wide like this, despite the thick growing thighs, I could see the prize.

I heard her words, but they weren't needed, I was already moving myself to reach her pussy.

"You've had enough... My turn..." Her words fell on deaf ears.

There was no way that I was going to be shown her true beauty and not take my chance there and then.

I moved into the claustrophobic spot between her legs and using my fingers I spread her lips and started to lick her clit. I lapped the sensitive nub and noted how slick she was.

She really does like this...

She tasted amazing, her scent was intoxicating. I worked her at pace and could feel her heavy body shuddering on top of me.

Hope she doesn't fall when she cums...

A woman of her size falling on top of me, it wouldn't end well for me. I paused for a quick second and noticed something.

Is she...

Down my back I could feel her stomach pressing heavier on me. I was well and truly buried under her stomach and my head, it was pressing more into her thighs by the second, I could feel it still happening.

Growing...

The tree trunk thighs of Sam were starting to wobble.

Oh no...

I continued my service in hopes of bringing Sam the pleasure she had already given me and then some.

Not a bad way to go...

I could feel her body tensing around me, each lick causing involuntary spasms in her.

So close... I can feel it...

Then, I felt it. Her body exploded with orgasm, her body was tensing for a few seconds, and I heard Sam shout.

“Move!”

Pulling myself out, I flew backwards and felt her now slick skin slide over my back, and I threw myself out and fell back onto my ass, watching Sam do the same before me. There was a huge and thunderous crash, her body landed on the desk behind her, the wood was not equipped to deal with the weight of someone Sam’s size. I heard the wood snap and give way Sam’s body destroyed the desk shortly followed by her body thudding onto the hard floor. Her face was wincing, and she was clearly pained by her fall. I looked at her pained face for a second before I could see how her ass was spreading out behind her over the debris. It was hypnotic.

Still growing...

The growth was short lived, but it still turned me on all the same. I needed her right then. I reached out my hand to help her out. I know I am strong but not sure if I was strong enough to lift her colossal fat form. Sam’s hand reached out and I took it in mine.

“No!” Sam said sadly.

I was confused for a second but noticed where her gaze was. Oscar.

“It’s Ok Sam... I can get you another one... The memory transfers across.” I winked, knowing what I was about to imply. “Wouldn’t want you to lose any gains now, would we?”

I smirked at her fat body on the floor.

Maybe we can add a few more...

* * *