Devotion to Growth 2
By Mollycoddles

Vanessa could not believe how much Joy had grown. Only so recently, Joy was a tiny, svelte little bookworm, a little mouse, just a wisp of a girl who could easily dry up and blow away… but now! Now she was a massive, elephant-sized heavyweight so big that she outweighed her former football star boyfriend by probably a good 400 pounds! And she just kept growing! Vanessa had never seen anything like it, but she was positively agog watching it happen.

Joy was only thinking about food. It was obvious, from Joy’s burgeoning girth, that her appetite for food was insatiable. But she had little idea that Joy’s appetite for sex had grown right along with her body. It was a strange thing! The bigger she grew, the plusher her body, the more… sensual she felt. She felt so earthy and carnal and huge, a veritable fertility goddess made flesh with her colossal breasts and butt and belly. And, sure, maybe she demanded a lot of Ted, but didn’t he see some reward? What other guy could claim to be bedding a goddess so worthy of worship?

“Gawd, this is SO good, Ted,” gurgled Joy as she tore another hunk of cannoli between her teeth, thick white cream spilling out the opposite end. Joy’s breathing quickened, her bountiful chest heaving up and down, buoyant breasts pressing against the buttons of her sweater. The other people around the table shrank back, all subconsciously afraid that Joy’s roiling sweater puppies might prove too much for the overloaded fabric to bear. No one wanted to be nailed by an exploding button, after all! Joy moaned softly between bites, her focus entirely on her meal, her plump sausage fingers holding a death grip on her sweet dessert as if anyone would even try to snatch it from her hands! Ted stood beside her, affectionately petting her on her padded shoulders, but Joy barely seemed to notice. She was in her own world! Her chubby cheeks were flushed red and her breath was coming in pants. Anyone watching would be forgiven for thinking that Joy was simply too excited about food. After all, it would be a logical assumption from looking at Joy’s ever-expanding waistline that this girl was SUPER excited about food. But it was more than that. Joy loved to eat now, loved to eat so much that… well, it tended to get her excited in other ways too. She rubbed her tree-trunk legs together under the table. Under the shelf of her chubby gut, Joy’s pussy was drenched, her panties soaked… if she got much hornier, she would leave a growing wet spot on the crotch of her jeggings. But she didn’t care! Gawd, what was wrong with her? Why did she love to eat so much?

“Mmmmf, Ted,” she sputtered, suddenly grabbing at the front of Ted’s shirt and pulling her boyfriend close. “Take me home. I need… I need some attention.”

“Of course! Right away, dear!”

“Lemme just finish this quick.” Joy slurped the last of her dessert into her mouth.

As Joy finished the cannoli, a loud RIIPPPP tore through the restaurant. Joy’s colossal caboose had finally overwhelmed the stretch capacity of these monster-sized tights and the seat of her jeggings had split wide open, revealing the two plump orbs of amazon booty. There was a lot of ass, both panties and skin, on display now.

“OMG, Ted, I split my tights,” grunted Joy, as she twisted in her seats trying to see behind her. “Ugh, I hate when this happens!”

“Does this.. happen a lot?” asked Vanessa.

Joy shot her a poisonous look that told her that she really ought to shut up right now. Vanessa shut up. Joy towered three feet over her and outweighed her by a good several hundred pounds. She was pretty sure that Joy might be able to pick her up and crush her in just one hand! Best to stay on this behemoth’s good side.

“C’mon, Ted, take me home,” huffed Joy, lurching to her feet. Her immense gut plopped down onto the table as she stood, the wood creaking and cracking as an avalanche of soft warm blubber dropped onto it. Joy adjusted her sweater, tugging at the hem to pull it over her exposed middle, but she only succeeded in causing stitches in her arms and shoulder to pop loudly. Gawd, she was way too horny for this mess! She just wanted to get home so that Ted could fuck her. Did she actually think that? Jeeez! Sure, they had sex back when she was small, but she would NEVER have thought about it… that way. Back then, they made love. But now? Now they definitely fucked. Joy was ravenous in the bedroom and especially so after a big meal.

When she turned, her gut unceremoniously slapped Ted and knocked him down. Everyone stared as the poor boy went tumbling head over heels! That was the danger of being such a twig around Joy; she was so massive that she was barely aware of her own body. Her breasts, her belly, her ass… everything was hanging out! She was too big to contain and she liked to take up space. She considered that it was everyone else’s job to be aware of her, or else they deserved what they got.

“Oh, sorry, Ted, you really need to be more careful!” said Joy, clucking her tongue. “A little thing like you could get hurt! Now, come up, get up and give your girlfriend a hand! You can’t expect me to do this all on my own.”

“Right away, right away!” said Ted eagerly, picking himself up off the floor. He put one arm around Joy and gently tried to lead her toward the door, supporting her firmly to keep her upright. It was anyone’s guess how much Joy weighed, but it was obvious that her extra poundage was making it tougher for her to get around on her own. She was so wide and round that it seemed like she was always in danger of tipping over when she waddled. It was ironic that she was becoming more dependent on Ted’s help for everyday things even as she continued to pretend that her boyfriend was mostly useless!

“That’s more like it.” Joy waddled thickly, her entire body swaying and bouncing with every step.

“Come on, baby, let’s go.” Ted took her by the hand and tried to lead her away. The other players watched them go, silently amused at the comical sight. The size difference between the two of them made it look like a mouse was trying to lead an elephant, and all the huffing and trumpeting that Joy made as she waddled only added to the picture. The constant jiggling of her blubber caused the waistband of her jeggings to slide down, exposing the top quarter of her bare ass and even more of her underwear, but the corpulent cutie barely seemed to notice. She was too intent on getting home and getting FUCKED.

Joy had to bend over to fit through the doorway, but even that wasn’t enough. They all watched in wonder as the colossal cutie suddenly stopped in the middle of the exit, her hips bumping against the doorframe. Joy grunted and groaned.

“Ugh! I’m stuck!”

This was too much! Joy was so wide now that she was getting stuck in doorways. Her gigantic ass filled the entire space, the blue fabric of her spandex jeggings pulled so tight across the vast expanse of her monumental rump that you could faintly see the green-and-white stripes of her panties through the overstressed material – and, of course, her underwear was plainly visible through the split in her seat, which continued to rip further as she squirmed in her doorway prison.

“Hang on, baby, I’ll get you out!” said Ted. He heaved his shoulder against the expanse of Joy’s massive butt, sinking deep into the soft buttery flesh as he searched for a grip.

“Ugh, pathetic! Ted, you’re way too small, you’ll never get me out!”

“Too small? What… you’re crazy, Joy, I’ll get you out!”

“Ugh! Ted, baby, I love you… but you’re just not enough to handle a woman like me. Why don’t you get your friends to help you out? That’s a good boy!”

“C’mon, boys, you heard the lady,” said Bill, jumping in to avoid any awkwardness. He didn’t want to embarrass Ted by letting Joy’s comment linger in the air. It was true, of course. Even at his buffest, Ted probably couldn’t have moved Joy by himself. And now? Now Ted was definitely too out of shape to budge her. “Let’s all lend a hand and get her out of this jam!”

The other players nodded and grunted in agreement. None of them wanted to state the obvious. Ted just wasn’t up to the task anymore. Years ago, at the start of their relationship, Ted could have picked Joy up and carried her around on his shoulders all day without a problem. But now? It wasn’t just that Joy had ballooned into the fattest amazon you’ve ever seen, it was also that… well, Ted wasn’t exactly a prime specimen anymore. He hardly showed up for practice these days, he was always so busy with his demanding girlfriend. Bill and Jerry stood on either side of Ted – they looked huge! Ted’s deterioration was put into stark relief. Vanessa noted that he looked more like a skinny nerd than a football jock these days! Was he shorter too? No, that was ridiculous. It must have been a trick of the perspective…. But Vanessa could have sworn that Ted was looking shorter these days as Joy was looking taller! It was almost like the two of them were switching places.

“Come on! Come on! I don’t have all day!” snapped Joy as the combined might of the school’s entire football team heaved against her backside with all their strength. Joy was wedged tight!

“Heave! Ho!” called Jerry and they all pushed. Joy’s enormous bulk sloshed and swayed like an ocean with stormy seas. The entire restaurant paused to watch the spectacle as Joy yelled. She was seriously pissed!

“Come on! Jeez, what’s taking you guys so long? This really shouldn’t be such a big deal!” snapped Joy, straining to look over her shoulder to see the assembled crowd pawing at her bottom. With every push, her billowing blubber quivered and the split in her pants expanded. If they didn’t get her loose quick, her jeggings would simply explode into ribbons! On the forward push, Joy’s whole body seemed to bulge forward and the poor girl momentarily thought that surely she was about to bust all the buttons right off her sweater! But then, at the last moment, she popped forward with a scraping, groaning sound. She held her breath, afraid that she might have destroyed the doorway, afraid that the roof might come collapsing down on her – but instead she was free! She lurched forward, nearly falling forward onto her face from the tremendous gravity of her bust and belly, but luckily she was able to right herself. No thanks to Ted!

“Well! About time!” huffed Joy, adjusting her sweater with exaggerated importance. “I’m glad to see all you little boys are good for something. Come on, Ted, let’s get out of here.”

The other boys stared in shock. They couldn’t believe just hos dismissive Joy was after all the help that they had given her! But in Joy’s view, such help was her due as a colossal Amazonian beauty. Besides, right now all she wanted was to get home… her bed was calling and she wanted Ted to really give it to her. If she didn’t get fucked hard soon, she felt like her pussy was going to explode!

“But Joy, I think you should really tha-“

“What did I say, little man?” snapped Joy, stroking a pudgy finger underneath Ted’s chin to tilt his face up to look at her. It was like a mother berating a child.

“I.. let me take you home, baby.”

“That’s right, Ted. Good boy.”

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“C’mon, Ted, I’m hungry! Gawd, I can’t believe you would leave your queen waiting. What kind of boyfriend are you?” snapped Joy, grabbing the tray of brownies from ted’s hands and digging her fingers into the hot mass of chocolately cake. She scooped out great handfuls of brownie and shoved them into her mouth, her double chin wobbling as she chewed vigorously.

Even after her enormous meal at Papa Pepperoni’s, Joy wasn’t completely full. She was NEVER completely full. As horny as she was, she wasn’t too horny to demand even more food. She sat on her bed, filling it completely, her flanks sagging over the edges, as she gorged herself on this tray of delicious, moist brownies – the perfect second dessert! She could feel stitches popping in her defeated jeggings as she ate, the tear in her seat growing wider and wider with every passing moment. These tights were ruined, so what was the point now? Might as well enjoy herself. She slobbered down another brownies and waited for the split in her jeggings to eventually tear the whole garment apart. She could feel a breeze on her bottom, feel the tear advancing down between her legs and up toward the waistband. Another heaping handful of brownie and the top button on her sweater finally gave up the fight against her ballooning boobs, popping off and flying across the room with a loud ping! Her sweater parted, revealing more of her phenomenal creamy cleavage and increasing the tension on the next button in line.

From the next room, Ted’s ears picked up the distinctive sound. Oh yeah, Joy was definitely busting out of her clothes. It was inevitable! She was just too big. Ted imagined that soon her clothing would be pushed past the limits, that it would tear off of her and her body, her glorious beautiful bountiful body, would all come exploding out. His boner asserted itself, painfully straining against his pants, as he thought about the image. Oh Gawd. He knew Joy was super horny already, he could hear it in her voice, in the way that it got all husky and deep when she demanded he make her an extra dessert of hot choclately brownies… he knew that this was her twisted idea of foreplay and he knew that, if he did everything that she wanted, rewards would come. He was so excited he was nearly vibrating. Ted turned the knob to deactivate the oven, pulling the second batch of brownies from its maw with his skinny, scrawny arms.

“Hmmm, that’s good,” mumbled Joy, smacking her lips. Chocolate smeared her face as she shoved another brownie between her lips. The tear in her tights finally connected with the waistband and the remaining stitches didn’t have the strength to hold together anymore – with a sudden zipper tear, the entire garment fell into ruins and Joy’s soft white marshmellow thighs barreled out triumphant. Her white belly plopped into her lap, pooling over her thighs. She sucked in a breath and her next button reacted – it blasted off from her sweater! Then the next and the next and then – it fell apart. Joy was literally in nothing but her underwear, her bra swallowed up by her overflowing tits, her panties vanished between the soft rolls of her thighs. She was a colossal masterpiece of flesh, a beautiful bounty of woman. Ted could hear it all happening from the other room, so clearly that he nearly came in his pants. Gawd, he loved Joy so much! He couldn’t stop thinking about her. He knew that he should be more annoyed with her – she was becoming so needy and so clingy, but it just made him more obsessed with her. He was finding it harder and harder to cater to her needs since his own body was growing weaker and smaller as hers grew bigger and plumper, but the contrast was… strangely exciting! She was like a lazy hippopotamus, lounging on the banks of the nile, and he was her devoted little helper bird, content to sit on her back and peck ticks from her skin and just be her loyal servant forever and ever and ever…

“When’s the next course, Ted? You know your girl looooves her dessert!”

Joy’s wheedling voice broke him from his thoughts.

“Babe, I’m sorry, I’m working as fast as I can!” called Ted from the kitchen.

“What was that?” snapped Joy suddenly. She dropped the empty tray to the floor and turned toward the door with flashing eyes. “Were you giving me lip, Ted?”

“No, of course not, Joy! I... would never do that! You know you mean everything to me!”

“Good, cuz, when I hear you complain, it makes me think that maybe you don’t appreciate everything you have here.”

“You’re my goddess, babe… my everything… I need you Joy! I live for you, Joy!”

“That’s what I like to hear,” said Joy smugly. She loved to hear Ted sing her praises; she couldn’t get enough of his compliments. Gawd, it got her SO excited… having Ted at her beck and call made her almost as horny as eating did… Ooooh, she couldn’t take it anymore.

“Gawd, I’m soooo fucking horny,” muttered Joy. “I can’t take this anymore… oh gawd, my pussy is ON FIRE! I need some relief…” Grunting with the exertion, Joy snaked her thick arm between her belly and thigh, struggling to slip her chubby little fingers under the hem of her fraying undies to reach her sopping wet swamp of a pussy. She was sooo close! But… she couldn’t! She grunted. The reality was that Joy was simply too fat.

“I… I can’t reach,” whined Joy. She stretched her pudgy arm as far as she could, straining to snake it between her belly and thigh, but it was no use. She slapped at her overgrown gut in frustration, leaving chocolatey fingerprints on her side. Joy had grown so round and fat that she could no longer reach her own pussy to relieve her sexual urges. Her pussy, buried under the blubbery avalanche of her fupa, tingled urgently. Gawd, she was sooo horny!

“What’s the matter, sweetie?”

“I can’t reach my pussy anymore,” blubbered Joy. “I’m trying but… ugh! There’s too much belly in the way! Ted, please… I need you… I need you to take care of me…”

Ted stared. This was absolutely shocking. His girlfriend had transformed into such a massive helpless blob that she couldn’t even finger herself anymore. On one hand, the revelation filled him with disgust. How could this happen? How could a girl let herself go to this extent, to keep eating and eating and eating and not realize that she was gradually growing beyond all bounds, becoming too big for the world? When Joy grew too fat to fit into the booths at Papa Pepperoni’s Pizza Palace, that should have been the first warning. Heck, that was already way beyond the first warning. And yet… she didn’t stop. All she wanted to do now was eat and fuck. Joy had completely surrendered to her basest instincts, succumbing to the siren song of pleasure. She didn’t care about the consequences, she didn’t care if she kept getting fatter and fatter… all that mattered was that her belly stayed full! Of course, it was a vicious cycle – the bigger Joy grew, the more food it took to satisfy her appetite. And the more she ate, the bigger she grew. And that made her even hungrier. Ted was running ragged trying to keep up with her appetite.

And what had happened? Joy was so big that she could barely move now; even at her enormous height, her weight had outpaced her so much that she was almost spherical. It was ridiculous. Ted was revolted at the idea! Well, he knew he should be revolted. Right? That was the normal reaction to a girl who let herself just inflate like a hot air balloon, right? He definitely shouldn’t be turned on by that, right? He definitely should put his foot down, right? And not…

“Teddd,” she cooed, “Come over her and show your goddess some love!”

“Right away, Joy!” called Ted. All thoughts of resistance immediately evaporated as soon as Joy called him to take care of business. Gawd, what’s wrong with me, thought Ted. Why am I so obsessed with her? I can’t get enough of her… and when she pushes me around… I just want more!

“Gawd, Ted, I’m dying… all those brownies… I’m so stuffed…” Joy’s eyes rolled back in her head as she stifled a soft girlish burp with one pudgy, chocolate-stained paw at her mouth. “Oof, my belly aches… .but it makes me… sooo horny… gawd, I feel like my pussy’s on fire… Ted, please.. oh, I need you in me now, Ted!”

“I’m.. trying…” grunted Ted, as he struggled to lift Joy’s heavy belly. After neglecting football practice for weeks in favor of catering to his growing girlfriend, Ted had finally quit the team altogether. Now he lived entirely for Joy. But the lack of exercise was having its toll on him. All his muscles were slowly atrophying, his football player bulk melting away. At school, classmates were whispering that Ted seemed to be growing shorter and thinner as Joy grew taller and fatter. It was almost as if the two of them were switching places somehow!

“Gawd, don’t be so pathetic, Ted!” said Joy. “I can’t believe how weak you’ve become. Can you believe that, when we started dating, you were the big one? Now you’re such a tiny shrimp that you can’t even lift up my belly to reach my pussy! Gawd, how am I supposed to rely on you? A girl my size needs a little extra help with things… but I can’t depend on a boyfriend as weak as you to get it done!”

“No… Joy, c’mon, babe… I’ll get there… just gimmie… a second…” Ted groaned out loud, his slender arms shaking with the effort as he hoisted Joy’s massive gut over him, tunneling deeper and deeper in hopes of finding her buried treasure. He was wild with lust, his dick throbbing as Joy continued to chatter. Why was this so hot? Joy’s insults were driving him wild…. The more she denigrated him, the more he wanted to do absolutely ANYTHING for her. He was a slave to this gorgeous gaining goddess!

He pushed himself deeper under her, like a mole tunneling through the earth, he was enveloped under so many tons of soft yielding blubber. He knew he was getting close, he could sense the warmth of her crotch, smell her arousal.

Carefully, Ted put out his tongue.

“Ohhh!” Joy quivered, her whole enormous body rippling like a mountain of jello. This massive hippopotamus-sized behemoth was so incredibly horny now that even the slightest touch was enough to set off a chain reaction of uncontrollable jiggles. She was as big as a beached whale and, despite all her dismissive insults toward Ted, just as helpless now. She couldn’t do anything without him. She needed him to help get dressed in the morning, she needed him to help get out of bed. The incident at the pizza parlour had shown that she even needed him to help her get through doorways! And now… she needed him to get off! She hadn’t been able to reach herself to relief her sexual tension in SOOOO long and now… now finally… it was all happening! Oh Gawd! Joy’s face was already turning red as Ted’s tongue darted in and out of her plump wet pussy, stroking her clit faster and faster… oh Gawd! She didn’t know how much longer she could take this! She was so full and bloated with her latest meal and all this excitement now… she felt like she just might explode!

“Oh Gawd… Ted! Keep doing that! That’s right…oooo I knew I kept you around for a reason! Show your goddess the pleasure she deserves! Oooo Gawd Ted, I’m… Ooh I’m gonna… oh I’m blow! Ugh, Gawd, Ted, help me move! Help me move! I wanna move faster but… I’m too big…”

“Yes, dear.”

Ted pushed on Joy’s thighs with all his might, struggling to help her rock up and down on his face. The poor boy couldn’t breathe! He was trapped under an ocean of lard, too weak to do anything but gasp for air, and Joy was too wrapt up in her own pleasure to care.

“Oh… gawd! Oh gawd! Oh gawd yes!”

Joy clamped her legs together, trapping her pathetic shrimp of a boyfriend between thighs as big around as elephant legs. Ted gasped and sputtered, his eyes bulging.

“Ack… baby.. I can’t… I can’t breathe…”

“What was that, baby? Did you say something? You gotta speak up, little man, I can barely hear you!”

Joy rolled over in bed, smothering Ted beneath her billowing breasts and oceanic gut. Her belly spilled out to either side under her, flopping over opposite sides of the bed. As she rocked, the bed creaked and groaned. Ted wondered how much longer this bed could possibly last! Joy was still growing, a gorgeous gaining gorging goddess, and it was only a matter of time until the bed followed in the footsteps of those chairs at Papa Pepperoni’s. Joy was simply too big for this world! Ted struggled but he was too small and too weak to do anything; he was drowning in his girlfriend’s overabundant flesh. But Gawd, what a way to go! If this was his fate… he would welcome it. He couldn’t think of any way that he would rather go than to die in giving pleasure to his ultimate dream girl!

And then, just as he was sure that he was a goner, Joy rolled her titanic bulk. Ted gasped for breath.

“Oh my Gawd!” he wheezed. “Joy! You almost killed me!”

Joy waved her hand dismissively. “Oh don’t be so dramatic, Ted! You’re always such a whiner. You should be happy that you were able to please your girlfriend at all. I swear, it’s impressive that a little shrimp like you could do that at all! My goodness, Ted, just look at you! You’re tiny! I bet I could just swallow you right up."

Joy chuckled at the thought as she ran a plump finger down Ted’s sunken chest, down the crease between his nonexistent pecs. She tapped her finger against the swollen head of his penis, which stood rigidly at attention.

“Oh, what’s this? My goodness, Ted, if I didn’t know better, I’d say that you liked this situation. Isn’t that cute!”

“It’s just… you’re so big, Joy! I never thought you could get… this big.”

“Neither did I. But, hmm, you know, baby, I feel like I could be even bigger.”

Ted’s pulse quickened at the idea. He lay in bed, gasping. His chest rose and fell sharply, his ribs outlined through his skin. Gawd, he was so frail these days. Joy traced a pudgy finger over the poor boy’s breast bone. He was just skin and bone.

“B-bigger?” Ted raised his head weakly to look at her. Joy was so big that she filled the entire bed, a mountain of woman, a full-sized heifer dairy cow with massive swollen udders, a fattened hog ready for slaughter. She was so vastly plush and pampered and plump that her weight was beginning to even overwhelm her giantess height, making it difficult to get around. She tottered when she waddled. At this rate, Ted wondered how much longer she would even be able to waddle. Eventually, she might even get so huge that she’d be confined to her room, nothing to do but to eat and get bigger and bigger and bigger…

His dick throbbed harder. Oh gawd…

And the bigger that Joy grew, the more demanding and domineering she became.

“Hurry up, little man, get that dick real hard for momma,” said Joy, stroking the head of Ted’s penis with her stubby sausage finger until a pearl of precum formed at its tip. “I’m ready for round two and you’d better be ready to satisfy a big woman. Gawd, you’re so tiny. I wouldn’t think a little mouse like you would be enough for an elephant like me, but I guess you’re just full of surprises, aren’t you, Ted?”

“Yes, dear.”

“Now get to it, mouse, before I squash you! A goddess like me can’t be kept waiting… Step to it fast and I might not just completely destroy you after all!”

If only the guys on the team could see him now! They might understand why he had given up football, given up practice, given up everything to live at Joy’s love slave. This massive woman was the only thing that mattered to him anymore and the bigger she grew, the more under her spell he fell.

Sure, she was huge and he was tiny. But he was willing to make that trade!

Surely there was no better feeling in the world that being buried under the avalanche of Joy’s warm soft blubber. This was his life now. And he wouldn’t trade it for anything!

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Molly Coddles is a longtime writer of weight gain, inflation, stuffing, and expansion erotica who loves big girls and everything about them! If you enjoyed this story, please consider leaving a review on Amazon to tell other readers’ what you thought! You can also find more of my work at the following addresses:

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Best wishes,

Molly Coddles