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<Breaking the Silence>

by <Growing Desires>

## Chapter Eight

I lifted my arms up and flung my shirt off, not concerned with the theatrics here, I was just wanting to get naked as quick as I could so I could enjoy her strip for me. I stared at her belly as it wobbled with each breath she drew, how her boobs bobbed up and down from her heavy breathing. There was a small click, and I heard her bra hit the floor. I presume it was at least because I wasn't taking my eyes off her now exposed breasts for anything.

Massive, huge, gigantic. These words might've described the size, but they didn't even come close to describing how sexy they were. The light and pale skin was spotted with freckles all over, the veins on her cleavage weren't the only veins visible, thanks to her fair skin. Her areolas were my fixation at this moment, I gawked at how huge they were. For boobs that big, her nipples were a respectable size, but the areola looked much like the rest of her, huge. They looked so enticing, I started to walk towards her like a zombie but was quickly put in my place.

"Nuh uh huh." She tutted. "Your turn."

I took off my belt and dropped my trousers without a moment's hesitation. It seemed that Kara was enjoying my regular visits to the gym as she ogled my toned body, but she might have just been staring at my dick. I have been told I am quite well endowed, but I never really let it get to my head. Kara seems to have forgotten how big I was because she looked shocked.

"I've missed that..." Her voice was heavy.

Not wasting any time at all she popped the button on her jeans, and I saw her squishy gut

flow between the gap as her zip lowered. It looked as if she was growing before my eyes. Kara bit her lip as she saw my cock twitch. Slowly she lowered her hands into the waistband of her jeans and scooped out her stomach and let it flop down before her. It almost looked like it was trying to form into an apron, in a few more pounds she might achieve that. For now, it was bloated from the cake and shake. With considerable effort she managed to dislodge the jeans over her hips and with a shimmy, which sent her whole body into a jiggling frenzy, the jeans fell to the floor.

Her pale skin was on show for me, more than I could ever wish to see but the fact it was Kara too, that was driving me over the edge, and I had barely touched her yet. I heard a ripping, and I saw her hand yank out her underwear from her cheeks.

“I thought we were playing...” I teased.

“I’m done playing.” She waddled towards me, and I reached out to meet her, she stopped me. “Not here... Take off those fucking pants and follow me.”

I did not need to be told twice, I hastily shed my clothes and followed her jiggling form into the bedroom, my cock swaying in the air. Kara leaned over the bed, it looked new and reinforced, likely a result of breaking the last one with her gigantic ass. The bed was king size, but I swear her ass probably took up most of it. For me to sleep next to her I would likely need to be pinned under one of those cheeks.

*Perfect...*

I stopped my mind from wandering as Kara looked over her shoulder at me, her hand rubbing the side of her hip.

“Christian... Fuck me...”

The words didn’t need to be said, but something about the desperation in her voice, the ache and desire, it turned me into nothing more than a feral animal. I spread her cheeks; they nearly enveloped me when I let go after guiding my cock into her soaked pussy. We both screamed in pleasure as she took my full length, albeit with some stretching.

“Fuck!” She yelled, gripping the bed, pushing her hips towards me.

It felt as though her ass was going to consume me like some giant monster. I held on for

dear life and started to thrust, feeling her immense weight crashing against my body. I grunted and felt myself getting closer and closer too quickly. Thankfully for me, being a people pleaser, Kara's walls gripped my cock as she exploded into an orgasm.

*She must've been worked up.*

The pause to allow her to finish was enough to let me get a second wind. My hands explored the huge round girth of each of her cheeks.

I was in heaven.

"I needed... This..." Kara panted. "I... I can't believe you... Like... Bigger girls..."

I leaned over and kissed her body, my cock still pressing into her.

"Who would've thought... Breaking up and then we both... Have the same fetish..." She chuckled between soft gasps as I moved slowly, letting her speak. "Chris?" She turned and cast those emerald eyes at me.

I nodded in acknowledgement.

"I hope you know I'm serious about not being done."

My eyes got wide. I could feel my arousal building, I had to stop moving lest I cum there.

"Ooh... I felt that... You really do love it don't you..."

I nodded; words were escaping me at this point.

"Well... Just think... Next time we do this." She slapped her ass. "This will be bigger..."

As if possessed, I thrust deep into her.

"Could you imagine it? Getting bigger and fatter everyday... Will you help me?"

I start to grind against her. "Yes."

"Huh?" She spanked herself again. "Say it louder."

"Yes!" I raised my voice.

"How big?"

*Fuck...*

"I won't stop." I moaned, thrusting.

“Fffuuuuck.” She came again. “I’ll get so fucking big...” She screamed.

I was unable to stop myself this time, I kept pumping, knowing I was on my way to ruin.

“You’re going to get so big...” I started to speak, her ass jiggling and slapping against my torso from my thrusts. “You are going to outgrow this place... You’ll have to move in with me.”

Kara was lost in a sea of lust, much like I was lost in a sea of fat.

“Bigger and bigger... Clothes will have to be custom made... You won’t be able to live a normal life because... you’ll be so fucking fat...”

“Fuck yes!” she screamed.

“And what better use for these motherly hips...”

Kara stopped and looked at me, her eyes wide with awe and lust. Her face was filled with anticipation.

“I’m going to knock you up... Then you’ll grow even faster...”

Kara started to grind and bounce her ass against my body as I was still thrusting.

“Think how big you’ll get... Off your feet... Me feeding you... Growing bigger with our babies... Over and over again...”

With a thunderous scream she came, the tightening grip on my dick was enough to drive me over the edge, I exploded deep within her. My body slumped over hers, it easily held my weight, and we laid there panting.

“I... Want... That...” She said weakly.

“Me too.” I replied, my voice muffled from her fat body against my face.

“Kara... I love you...”

“I love you too Christian.”

I cuddled into her, and we both fell asleep, dreams of what was to come dancing around our heads.

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