

Swollen Succubus

A collaboration between FeedistDani & GrowingDesires

[Feedist Dani](#) recently announced that she is pregnant with twins and if you've seen her content over the years you know that she has made some amazing content, if you haven't, I'd highly suggest you follow her, support her and enjoy the amazing content she makes.

I had known for a long time that I had a thing for pregnant chicks, not really the easiest thing to land on a night out. Thankfully that is where I met Dani. The charismatic and beautiful brunette was the life of the party and when she cast her spectacled eyes at me I could feel every inch of my macho man persona I had built up over years of football and lads' nights out melt away in an instant.

I was grateful for her interest in me, we danced and drank for the night, she could handle it much better than I but that didn't stop us sharing a drunken kiss at the end of the night.

Our story was not destined to end there.

I bumped into her again a few weeks later and we still had all that chemistry, there was somehow more and soon I found myself in her flat.

Kissing turned to making out, which turned to much more.

Dani quickly lost her top and I was staring at the beautiful chubby goddess before me.



She was chubby to say the least, she held it very well, a byproduct of enjoying pregnant women was that I also found a fondness for plus size women and Dani was very much in that category. Her full breasts jiggled for a few extra seconds, and she smirked at me.

The most powerful succubus in the world could learn from her.

I would come to find that statement would be even more true as we went on. The sex was great, I had not met someone, sober or drunk, that I physically connected to more than Dani. Her third orgasm made me think that I must've been hitting something good in her too.

I was approaching my end and Dani could sense it.

"I'm not on the pill..." She said, there was a tone about it that wasn't quite what I was expecting.

Almost as if she wanted it.

I was drunk enough not to be able to inhibit my response. Dani felt me get harder deep inside of her.

"Do you want that?" She quizzed me.

I tried to pull back, it was the expected response, to pull out and finish another way in this situation.

So why is she stopping me?

Her voice lowered and she was practically panting. I was on top; I should've easily been able to pull out, but Dani's legs wrapped around me. "Do it..."

My cock swelled with desire again.

"Knock me up..."

She moaned, throwing her head back and releasing her vice like grip. I started pumping her with reckless abandon.

"Oh... Fuck!" Dani moaned. "Do it stud, knock me up, fill me up, make me huge".

I exploded in that instant; my balls being drained dry deep inside of her eager womb.

"That was fun..." She moaned, draping her hand on my spent body on the mattress. "Nice to know that someone else likes that sort of thing..." She giggled.

Spent and drunk, we fell asleep in each other's arms, sated and content.

The next morning Dani got the morning after pill. The night before we were drunk and horny, not stupid. Me and her started seeing each other, we both didn't address the elephant in the

room for a few weeks. We had normal sex twice before finally after a particularly lavish dinner I had taken her too, she was very stuffed from the food.

“I’m going to be super honest... I’m not sure I am going to be up for anything tonight...” Dani accented her point by placing a hand above and below her bloated stomach.

She looked pregnant, only a few months but the effect was enough to get a reaction from me.

Dani noticed how my gaze didn’t move from her belly.

“Oh, and my back...” She dug her hand into her back and pushed her stomach forward, I almost jumped her right there and then.

Dani’s hands were on her belly almost as much as I wanted mine to be there. Rubbing her swollen middle she moaned under her breath.

“Are you sure I couldn’t... Convince you?” I said suggestively, my hand joining hers on her stomach.

Her exhales were fogging up her glasses.

“Don’t stop rubbing...” She moaned.

I followed my end of the bargain that night, Dani kept herself pushed out all evening and made a point to waddle back to the car. Her dress was extremely tight and at one point she even suggested we get her a maternity dress.

We discussed our fetishes over the next few days, really diving deep into what drove us wild and we became so open and closed because of it.

The admissions came with a great reward to both of us in the form of constant ways to tease one another. Dani would pretend to be pregnant on occasions, especially after stuffing her belly, I would tease her about making her fantasy come true.

Weeks turned to months, and we were happy as ever. The relationship weight was piling on quicker than I had ever seen. It became a fun time for sure, we played into her gaining weight for erotic purposes but alas the new year came around and the health kick started, as it was one to do.

Dani lost a bunch of weight and whilst we were still having so much fun together and her ability to roleplay was the best in the universe, there was still a small part of us both that wondered what would happen If we did get pregnant.

I arrived home one day from work, Dani had moved in a few months back and when I saw her, I immediately knew something was up.

“What is it?” I asked.

Dani didn't say a word, she just showed me a pill before she swallowed it dry with a comically loud gulp.

Her boobs had shrunk, her hips were not quite as wide and her belly, whilst pudgy, was nowhere near her peak.

"What was that?"

My question wasn't met with a verbal response. In fact, Dani looked like she was about to collapse. I saw an excited nervousness on her face. She landed on the cream sofa we took out on credit; the impact alone made the frame creak.

She is practically dead weight.

Her head flopped forward and with an overreaction, it flew backwards. My chubby girlfriend looked as if she had been knocked out. I dove to her, my knees on the floor, I leaned up over her body. I was intending on reaching my arm under her body to help lay her down on the sofa.

I was shocked by her wide eyes staring at me.

"Dani?"

"I... Ugh... I don't feel so... Uuuugghhh..." Her elongated noise matched the swelling of her stomach, I watched how she took a deep breath and how it bulged out as if she had eaten a big meal.

"Oh, are we playing?" I let out a sigh of relief. "I was worried."

Dani then flew her head back and arched her back, her top which was just a bit longer than a crop top was no longer able to contain the swollen middle.

The heat from her round orb of a belly made me think this wasn't quite as fake as I once thought. I reached out and placed my hand on her belly, trying to get into the fun but when Dani's face looked down at me, I could see there was an amount of worry and lust on her face that was not normal, even for her.

"Dani?"

"Bigger! Yes!" She screamed and I felt a stirring beneath my fingers.

I let go of her belly and watched as it tried to catch my hands in their retreat. Seconds passed and it grew bigger and wider, Dani's hands went to the side of the huge ball that was spreading her legs apart. She looked at her stomach with concern, her hands soothing her stomach, she massaged the titanic gut that finally slowed to a halt.



“Fuck...”

I could smell her arousal in the air, I was level with this huge object of our desires. I could only stare and watch as my girlfriend rubbed her taut stomach and let out moan after moan. I was rock hard but still too stunned to take any action.

She looked pregnant, maybe even bigger than just pregnant.

She’s huge.

“D...D-D-ani?”

She moaned loudly and I saw the next change, her tits.

The tight pink top she had on was essentially now just a training bra because her stomach had swollen up so big. The training was over though, and it was time to show what it could do now that her boobs were growing.

“Shit!” She screeched as they flew through the alphabet. The top didn’t stand a chance, her giant rack burst through the top and somehow her bra managed to hold up, the material was strained and offering very little support, her stomach was acting more like a shelf now to her tits more than her bra was fighting gravity. The edges of her areolae were on show, they appeared darker. She was so much bigger than a few minutes ago.



I stood up and moved back, still shocked, but desperately horny. I wanted nothing more than to take her, but I wasn't sure if whatever was happening had finished, so I watched my massive girlfriend on our sofa. With both hands she hefted her giant belly up off the sofa, where it had grown so large it rested between her legs and touched the cushion below. She looked exhausted from the motion; she jiggled and jostled her massive belly.



"Worth every penny..." She uttered, almost out of it.

"What?"

"The pill... It was worth every damn penny..."

“You did this?”

“For us...” She cooed. “Look at me... You can’t say you don’t want this.”

Dani’s finger pointed at my cock that was threatening to tear through my pants, like her tits did her top not a few moments ago.

“I...” I just let out a low groan and slowly started to walk towards her, Dani, the woman of my desires.

“Come here... Come to Mommy...” She took my head and pulled it between her massive tits, my body pressed against her huge bump.

We fucked like crazy that night, there was no mention of the pill again, we just explored all the fun parts of her body, there were some limitations because of her size but the gym work outs had helped her deal with the sudden extra weight. I fell asleep, partially under her huge belly, her tits resting on my cheek. The overexertion had wiped us both out.

I could’ve died happy that night.

The morning came and with it was the normal Dani, the pill had worn off and she was back down to her former self. We were both a little disappointed but the thought of it happening again was very much in our mind.

“I’ll order another one of those pills...” She rubbed her finger on my bare chest. “Unless you don’t want-”

“YES!” I barked. “Order ten, no, twenty!”

Dani laughed, resting her plush body against mine and grabbing my morning wood.

“Yes Sir.” She playfully mocked.

The next few months we played with the pills more, exploring different scenarios, Dani was getting better at controlling the change and how it manifested, it became the highlight of my week when she would do it. It became a weekly thing as the effects were starting to last more than eight hours.

I noticed that her body was slowly being changed as a result of these pills, it was slow but obvious to me.

Her gym time didn’t slow, her diet didn’t change, if anything she hit those harder as she grew steadily larger.

At no point did we discuss stopping the pills.

Dani loved them as much as I did.

Her family were making comments about her rising weight and expanding waistline, it only usually turned her on more. For thanksgiving we spent the night around her parents and she slipped a pill without me knowing before the meal. With her added concentration she was able to control the growth and made it look like she had eaten too much, just to get the comments.

I wasn't sure who it turned on more, but getting into the guest room, I was convinced that it was her.

We had been together for a year and another long day at work had come to an end, I got in and where I might expect to see Dani, I found the sofa empty.

Hmmm.

“Dani?”

“In the bathroom... Come in!”

I walked in, nervous about what to expect, with Dani it could've been anything. She had her back to me; her wide hips and fat ass were ripe for the spanking, but I resisted because I saw her turn around. The denim shorts she had on were wide open and I saw her fat belly, looking bigger than this morning. It hung over the zipper and had some stretch marks over its surface. Her boobs were bulging over the cups of her bra, and she was smiling at me.



“Hey... Guess what?”

“What?”

“Oh, come on... You could guess....” She cooed.

“Hmmm.... You're sexy?” I pecked her cheek. “You're beautiful?” I pecked again. “What about... Your belly is bigger?” I gave her another peck, my cock now rubbing against her butt. “These too?” I rested my hands on her boobs.

“Well... All of those are true... But there is something else.” Her excited tone made my heart flutter.

“What?”

“We're pregnant.”