

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

849 words.

<Threshold>

by <Growing Desires>

## Chapter Eight

The smell of food filled his nostrils, the very dimly lit room didn't reveal too much but he could clearly see stacks of plates on the side on a serving table, it was an obscene amount of food. The bed was what caught his attention. The mass under the sheets was significant and he could feel his cock grow thick in his pants.

He knew it deep down.

Hana had changed again.

He was feeling a lot braver.

Until he saw her.

It was Hana alright but she was significantly fatter, from her lithe form to yesterday she had put on a bunch of weight, it was hard to tell but at the start of the day 50 lbs seemed like a good guess, throughout the day she looked like she gained another 25 lbs. The woman before her easily looked another 100 lbs heavier than that, 300 lbs or thereabouts Hana looked immense

compared to what she was.

Her face was round now, her cheeks bulging and her neck was covered in fat, hence the strained breathing she was facing, laying on her back was clearly difficult for her body.

The covers blocked Kyle's view, but he knew that she was indeed bigger already, he just wanted, no he needed to see the rest of her.

"Hey Boss... Is it time for another performance review?" Her words shocked him, made him almost jump out of his skin. It seemed that she didn't mind that he was standing over her body like this.

"Ugh... Hana... I..."

"What? Cat got your tongue? Don't think I haven't seen you before in my room when we've gone on other trips." She laughed teasingly. "The way your eyes look at me... I know exactly what you're looking at Kyle..."

The mild mannered and reserved woman was long gone, and she was now on the offensive.

"Look at you, just so flustered, I've not even done anything yet." She winked before she slowly started to remove the blanket from her corpulent form.

"Hana..."

"Kyle." She reached out and grabbed his arm. "Just because you're my boss doesn't mean you get to look at me like I'm a piece of meat." Her words were firm and devoid of any emotion, pulling him closer she placed his hand on her fat stomach. "You get to do that because you're so handsome and I am sure

you've been using the budget to give me more dinner allowance."

His hand made contact with her stomach that was tightly packed into her soft and silky PJs. Her stomach was soft, yielding and very jiggle. He couldn't resist squeezing, sliding his hand over the smooth surface and watching in awe as the massive stomach before him shook and jiggled under his touch.

"There is only one problem here Kyle."

He looked up at her face, unable to speak.

"Food can't fill all of my needs..." Hana moved almost ethereally, and she reached for his waistband. Kyle was too stunned to even react. Her fat fingers pulled down the band and his rigid cock sprung free. Kyle felt her breath on his tip and the greedy mouth of Hana had swallowed his length whole.

Looking down at how her whole body was stacked and piled onto the bed, he could see how massive and wide she looked from this bird's eye view. He felt her tongue expertly swirl and tease his shaft. Her muffled moans filled the air as she groped and played with her nipples with one hand and she jiggled her fat thigh with the other.

He was building quickly to an orgasm, he tapped desperately on her shoulder to warn her of the impending explosion but instead of bracing for impact, she stopped. Pulled her face off of him and she looked at his face, filled with desperation as his cock twitched at her chin.

"I know of a better way to fill my belly..." Hana placed her hands behind

her as to lower herself down on the bed, her stomach rising above her form, the PJs were so packed that her lower belly was on show from the bottom of the shirt. “Kyle... I want you to knock me up... Think about how fucking big I’ll get then. You think I got fat already? What about when every day I am blowing up because I’m your pregnant princess.”

Kyle watched in pure lust as she rubbed her stomach, taking a deep breath and arching her back, she looked bigger than most pregnant women he had seen already. His mind played out what it might look like to see her body swell and glow with his seed.

“Please... I’m empty... I need it, I need your seed...” Her stomach let out a few noises.

Kyle panicked. To him this was too much too fast, his face must’ve betrayed his emotions and Hana smiled sweetly, taking her foot off the gas.

Rubbing her stomach, Hana recoiled as her stomach growled from hunger. “I’m empty... We need to fix that...” Her stomach let out an even bigger growl. “Immediately.”

\* \* \*