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<Slingshot>

by <Growing Desires>



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Thank you for Four wonderful years

-Growing Desires

Chapter Two

The effects of the jab wearing off hit far harder than either of us thought, it took just two weeks for the famous first fifteen to come back on, it settled on her body differently now though. Her hips, thighs and tits got a bit of extra girth, but it was her stomach that changed the most.

It made sense, it was the smallest part of her, so the change was a lot more drastic.

I could see it affecting her mood from time to time but she was still doing her best to diet and control the gain. Thankfully she had found a lot of chatter online that described the first fifteen as inevitable, I was glad that it almost soothed her mind.

She walked into the bedroom after a long day, and I saw how there was a lost more jiggle in her step thanks to the added weight that her jabless body had acquired but her stomach was looking rather stuffed this evening.

I looked carefully and saw some chocolate on the corner of her lips. It

was not like her as of late, but obviously that was partially due to the effects of the jab.

She was sneaking more food in than before, it was almost like her old ways had never been bested. She was looking good though to me, I guided her to bed, she wasn't feeling it, I could tell but I was not about to take no for an answer.

Placing myself on the edge of the bed, pulling Sammie to me, I felt her full stomach collide with my chin as I looked up. My hands reached around her torso, and I placed my hands on her butt, giving her a squeeze. It was a bit more comedic than I had intended, my view from her face was entirely covered by her boobs, even though she was braless, she still had a shelf, although that had seen some droppage in the past two weeks as they grew.

A softness had returned to her body, my fingers could feel it, it excited me honestly, I loved every soft inch of her body. I moved my head away from her stomach and moved my hands around to the sides of her hips, my head peeked out from under her bust and I saw her smirking at me.

“Again?” She chuckled. “You are insatiable lately...”

It's because of all this...

I didn't have the guts to say it aloud; I just smiled back at her.

“It's because my tits are getting bigger... Isn't it...”

I nodded, chuckling nervously.

“You are terrible.” Her words were said in jest, I felt her boobs crash against my face and their warmth enveloped my head.

“Fuck...!” I moaned.

“I should’ve come off the job sooner if I knew you were such a tit man.”

Sammie’s words, as jovial as they were, worked. I throbbed in my pants.

Without thinking, the blood was flowing elsewhere now, I moved my hands around her body, squeezing where my fingers could find any collection of adipose to manipulate. Her body wasn’t really that much bigger but for someone like me, who was so starved of it, I could feel every single pound.

My hands moved to her stomach without thinking and I felt her stiffening up. I pulled my head out of her cleavage and left my hand on the round swell of her stuffed belly, and I tried to gauge her face.

It was hard to tell what Sammie was thinking at the best of times, but now, compromised as I was, it was even harder. Before I could look long enough, I felt my head being swallowed again by her cleavage. My hand never left her stomach, I rubbed and felt her whole body, my arousal very clear and evident to her, I moaned as she rubbed her leg against my throbbing cock.

“So... Big...” she moaned.

The words were alien to her, in all of our relationship, she was never one to make a reference to her size, I was sure she meant her boobs but I couldn’t be sure, plus I wanted her to mean that bloated stomach I was rubbing against.

“What do you think I’ll look like next week? Next month?” Her words teased me to the edge, it was so quick, it was so sudden because this was so out of character for Sammie.

It was as if the confidence of her smaller frame had followed her into

this version of my girlfriend. I moaned softly, rubbing as much of my body against her chubbier form.

“I’m going to have to get a new wardrobe again...”

I pulled back to throw her on the bed and fuck her brains out. However I was stopped in my tracks, Sammie had pulled her top from behind her, so it made the pyjama top stick to her. Like she had outgrown it. It showed off her round stomach and those big boobs perfectly. Her very hard nipples pointed out the top, threatening to break through the thread themselves.

“You’re so fucking sexy...” I said lamely, picking her up and throwing her down on the bed, I almost tore her bottoms off and I guided my cock into her. During that brief time, Sammie had removed her top, I was deep inside her and looking down at her body laid on her back on the bed. Her boobs pooled against one another, they looked so big like this, wider thanks to gravity deforming them, but I couldn’t help but stare at Sammie’s belly.

It was bigger than it had been for over a month, it was round, full and I felt my hand being drawn to it. I slowly slid my hand up her side and towards her stomach, not wanting to throw her off, I aimed to glide my hand over her convex stomach towards those twin mountains resting heavily against her chest.

My fingers slowly made their way over her bloated middle, and I took the time to feel and press lightly against the feeling of Sammie’s food baby, enjoying every inch of that firmness from within. Still, she wasn’t really that big, certainly not as big as she was all those weeks ago when she started the

jab, but there was hope within that stuffed belly.

I carried on and my hands slid over the underside of Sammie's big boobs, the skin was soft, intimate and heavy. Moving over the mounds until my fingers met her nipples, I played with them lightly, feeling her wriggle beneath me, my cock still buried deep inside of her.

They were always sensitive...

Feeling her enjoying herself was driving me wild, I continued to rub and play, slowly starting to thrust into her. In the throes of heated passion Sammie threw her head back, her hands gripping the sheets, I had free reign over her body, one hand kept to her boob that overflowed my palm, the other rested on her side, making sure to feel her stomach against my arm as I fucked her.

I was in heaven, for far too short of a time, I couldn't help but let go after her orgasm.

Sammie was spent, stuffed and sated, she crawled into bed and I laid next to her, being her big spoon, I let my hand rest on her softening middle.

If this is only after two weeks...

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