

# The Accident

## Part Two

*The following was a commission submitted to me by a Super Fan on Patreon.*

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Kelly didn't remove Wayne from his situation, she instead took long and powerful strides back to her bedroom, every step helped Wayne move inside of her. As strange of a set up as it was, they were having sex, Wayne was overjoyed with each moan that Kelly let out from his movements.

Kelly threw on some baggy trousers and a top to cover up as much of her torso as possible. She looked a bit ridiculous, but she didn't care, the most important thing to her is that she could do the next part of her plan.

Kelly enjoyed the idea of having sex in public, it was something that she and Wayne enjoyed previously, Wayne knew as soon as she put the trousers on that this would be her plan.

"I've got some shopping to do..." She moaned, pressing her index finger on his back and pushing him further into herself. "I hope we Don't get caught..." She teased before changing her tone. "Don't you fucking dare stop."

Wayne replied, "I'd never think of it!" But stuffed in her pants she wasn't able to hear his muffled acceptance.

Kelly didn't even wait for a response, she knew that Wayne wouldn't disobey her, so she took to the street, there was a supermarket not too far away, her long strides made it a very quick journey, or it would've If it wasn't for Wayne's dick inside of her, every stride meant another movement, it made her need to take a few stops to let the pleasure build up dissipate.

Wayne on the other hand was on heaven, he just fucked and fucked, before they made it to the supermarket he wasn't able to hold back from the movement forced from her steps.

He came, Hard.

Usually that would be it for him, he would be spent and would need to stop but there was some other side effect or maybe it was the fact he was buried deep inside of her anyway, he found that his erection didn't fade away, he was still fucking her. The orgasmic bliss never faded, and he just kept going, he wasn't even sure if Kelly noticed or not.

Standing on the corner of the street before the shop, Kelly stood still and said aloud for him. "We're about to go in... remember, don't want to get caught..." She again placed a finger on his back. "But don't stop. Remember."

Wayne didn't have much of a choice, he was trapped, it wasn't a bad thing, certainly not, but he was just her fuck toy at this point. Oddly enough that turned him on more. Feeling Kelly start walking again he moaned and groaned as he felt her powerful vagina milk his cock. He came again, just as hard as the first time, his balls emptied so much into her that he was sure he was done, and he might pass out but no.

The hot and stuffy hiding place of her trousers was smelling like cum now along with the smell of Kelly's slick juices. He kept going, kept pumping, he was still so hard. He could feel Kelly's insides convulse and contract around him.

*She's close...* He thought to himself, giving him more gusto to thrust into her.

The steps of his girlfriend became a bit more uncoordinated. She paused in the shop and had to grip the shelf to balance, being extra careful not to be seen as her body was rocked with an orgasm. Her whole body was much more powerful, and the contraction of her muscles should've made for a much more epic explosion, but she managed to resist, biting her hand to stop herself from screaming loudly in the tea and coffee aisle.

Kelly kept shopping, having another two orgasms before all was said and done, Wayne on the other hand had come more times than his almost brainless body could count. He was just in a pure state of orgasm into a build up, on loop. Kelly was far too turned on to notice anything at first, but Wayne was able to feel a pressure, it started inside of her, there was some sort of external weight pressing on her that was making her pussy even tighter. Against his head he was feeling a pressure, something tight under her skin. He couldn't even think at this point; he just felt a tightness that was starting to push against his body and cause the elasticated pants to cut into the top of his back. He didn't pay much attention to it, he just kept pumping, too stimulated to resist doing anything else.

Kelly waited in line to scan her few items through the self-service station, her legs were trembling, she rubbed her thighs together and groaned. The person in front of her, a young boy, barely even 20, turned around and looked up at her giantess body. She noticed him trying to hide his growing erection, she smiled and pressed her pecs together, making her boobs really bulge forward. The boy looked like he was going to faint.

Laughing to herself for a few seconds, she was enjoying the torture she was inflicting on the youngster before Wayne's cum made her body give in to orgasm number three. Almost stumbling forward, her powerful arm landed on the queue barrier, her bicep inches from the boy's face, he could sense the raw power of her forearm and followed by Kelly's hot breath against his face.

"A... A-re... are you... Uh... Okay?"

Kelly's hand moved in an instant and she grabbed his shoulder, her palm spread wider across his small chest.

"I've never felt... Better..." She moaned softly.

The boy's face was red from straining to keep Kelly's large body upright still and also from an embarrassment that was much higher than anything he had ever experienced before.

After paying Kelly walked back home, her long and confident strides got her back quick, but she was interrupted by a familiar nosey neighbor.

"Lorraine..." Kelly muttered under her breath.

Despite being moved into a much more accommodating home, there were plenty of people around, they couldn't afford to live away in the country, so people didn't have to see and comment on their *unique* physiques.

"Kelly, how are you doing?" She called over.

"Good Lorraine, all good, very welcome here." Kelly thought that paying the woman a compliment to the area would get her to back off.

She was wrong.

"Well, it's just lovely to have you here, you and Wayne, I've not seen him for a while now." She pondered.

Kelly's thoughts went to her partner, she moaned as she readjusted how he was sitting deep inside her overworked pussy. Her body was taken by a shudder.

"Oh, someone walked on your grave dearie!" She spouted the old housewife's myth.

Kelly knew better than to disagree with this elderly woman.

"Probably Wayne!" She joked.

The older woman didn't flinch, apparently humour wasn't her strong suit.

"I should think not, especially when he is a dad now." Lorraine bluntly said, gesturing to her stomach.

Kelly looked down and saw something that made her jump. A big round belly. She wouldn't even react in time before the small woman's hands reached up towards her swollen stomach.

"I guess that is why you moved here" She added, making the giant Kelly wince.

The stomach was big and bloated but it certainly wasn't far enough along to make Lorraine have any real questions of reality. On her frame it was still quite small in comparison to things, but it certainly appeared that she was 4-5 months pregnant at least.

Kelly was still a statue, Lorraine's fingers felt strange on the underside of her belly, she wasn't quite able to reach that high up to feel the rest of it but there was a lot of give to her belly.

"Feels like you're carrying a lot of fluid, lovely, when I had Henry, I was like that, I got as big as a house..." Lorraine kept going on, Kelly had tuned out.

"Oh!" Lorraine yelled as she felt movement within.

Kelly felt it too, Wayne had just exploded deep within her again, his torrent of cum making her stomach swell into the old woman's hands.

"Sorry Lorraine, got to go." Kelly didn't give the woman a chance to say anything before she walked into her house. Closing the huge door behind her, she leaned back and looked over her muscular tits and to the swelling midsection, she felt another wave wash over her, she had lost count of how many times she had cum at this point, prodding her belly and feeling the contents slosh around, she guessed that so had Wayne.

"I'm huge... Look at me..." Kelly said under her breath, her body shaking from the aftershocks of her orgasm.

She looked at her profile in the mirror and gasped. Her huge body was still lean and muscly but there was this giant jiggly gut attached to her, it looked like it was only getting bigger by the second, the motions she could feel underneath, Wayne was still filling her up.

Kelly's powerful hands rubbed the taut orb and she cooed at the odd yet arousing sensation.

"Fuck..." Another orgasm washed over her.

Wayne was still in heaven, the movement of her legs aided in him fucking her, now stationary he was able to regain some other senses, he felt an awful crick in his neck. He moved his head and felt a heavy and massive orb above him pushing against him, deforming his body as he was being almost cut in two thanks to the ill-fitting pants.

Feeling two strong fingers pull him out of her pants, he was surprised to see her was still hard, she carefully placed him on something soft, it felt like their sofa. His eyes burned from the sudden influx of light but as his eyes adjusted, Wayne was treated to a sight.

Kelly was standing over him. Her tall and muscular frame towering over his relatively small body, he was shocked to see how her stomach looked so big and round, it had pushed out so far that her clothes were unable to cover the round belly.

"What..." Wayne said. "You look-"

"Pregnant. I know."

Wayne looked confused; Kelly looked turned on.

“It seems that your balls were affected too...” She rubbed her stomach.

“You look...”

Wayne trailed off, staring at her beautiful body, her belly inflated so much from his cum, he wasn't even sure what was going on anymore. None of the rules he had before made sense. He knew one thing though.

He was still hard.

“Pregnant, I know.” Lorraine attempted to finish his sentence again, this time a bit more frustrated.

“Perfect.”

Kelly's anger faded and she smiled at him, sometimes Wayne was able to woo the woman and despite the size disparity, he still had it. Kelly blushed and rubbed her belly lovingly.

“Looks like you're ready to go again...” She murmured, turned on.

Wayne looked down at his engorged member and heavy balls and then back at the beautiful giantess before him. He was ready for more, he didn't know where he was getting the stamina from, but he was worked up and was already leaking precum.

“That's what you can be... My personal toy...” She trailed off, her mind drifting off for a second. “You can just live in my clothes... Fucking me all day...”

“What about that...” Wayne pointed to her swollen midsection.

“Make me as big as you can... I want to be huge... Ever since growing, that is all I've wanted, to be bigger... Nine foot is too small...” Kelly slapped her stomach and the sound of the cum sloshing in her stomach filled the room. “What do you say Wayne?” Kelly lowered down and placed her belly before him.

The giant orb filled his vision, he reached out and rested his body against it, the warmth of her taut stomach made him hard.

“So big...” He murmured, rubbing the tip of his hard cock against her stomach.

The stomach started to move forward and pushed Wayne backwards, he kept up with the movement at first but eventually he fell backwards onto the floor. Kelly's massive belly covered his body and dragged across it. It was so heavy and pressing so hard against him that he thought he might not make it. Thankfully Kelly eased up and lifted her stomach high above him, moving forward he saw a familiar sight.

Her slick and eager vagina.

“Fill me up...” She moaned as her powerful legs squat her down, her expert aim landed directly on his cock, and he watched his length disappear into her folds.

“Yes!” her voice boomed. “Fill me up!”

Wayne was quickly fading into his orgasmic bliss state. He managed one final word before he came. “Yes.”