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1,589 words.

<Breaking the Silence>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Seven

Thankfully for the bottom-heavy Kara, her apartment was not far away. The walk was slow, but every second was a sight worth seeing, the way her humongous body shook was enough to drive me wild. The lift was scary as I thought for a second that we might've overloaded the poor metal box.

Seeing the panic on my face as I read the weight limits on the wall.

"It's fine, Mr Thomas says the lift can handle two of me."

I looked back at the sign and saw how it mentioned six people are the limit.

Fuck...

Kara led me to her apartment door, and we stopped just short.

"Last chance..." She said ominously.

"I've come this far... Why would I stop now..."

Kara didn't respond, she just turned the handle on the door, and I watched her have to turn sideways to get through the door frame. Everything inside was either broken or extra big. It was as if she was replacing her furniture with speciality stuff after it broke under her gigantic mass. The open place room allowed me to see her kitchen and I was shocked when I saw a blender and tubs upon tubs of weight gain shake.

Kara...

I had never been so turned on in my life. She turned to face me, noticing my arousal she reached out and placed her hand on my throbbing cock.

“Oh... Oh how you are so ready for me...” She cooed. “But there is still one last thing...”

Giving my dick a squeeze, she let go and stood back and lifted an arm up to point to the tubs.

“I know you saw them; I know you’ve seen this...” Kara gestured to her body. “And by that reaction.” She pointed at my erection. “I’m just going to come out and say it.” She took a deep breath before saying the words that would’ve killed me if she had asked me three years ago but now I was ready.

“Do you like weight gain? Do you like this body? My gigantic pear-shaped body?” Her words were getting heated, she was panting almost. “Tell me... Please... Tell me you love this massive fucking ass...” Kara slapped the side of her hip, and I saw the jiggle wash over her lower half like a wave.

“Yes.” I stuttered. Her face was happy, but I could tell she wanted more, which I would’ve easily done if I wasn’t so fucking horny. “All of it... Everything... Yes... Just... Kara. Look at you. Look at what you’ve done.”

“What have I done Christian?”

“You’ve...” I chuckled. “You’ve gained weight... You did tell me a few times.”

We both laughed before embracing, my cock digging into her soft thighs. Our lips met and we were like horny teens smooching in the middle of the room. My hands lowered down her back and I met the massive shelf of her ass. I paused; it was so big that I was overwhelmed.

“Don’t... Stop...” Kara added between kisses.

“Kara... Do you like weight gain?”

Kara pushed herself back and looked me in the eyes.

“Yes.”

I gave her a similar look, expecting more.

“I started to put on weight after you left. We had broken up and I found myself indulging.

My weight crept up and I spent so much time over the winter getting myself back into shape.”

Kara pulled out her phone and showed me a picture of herself, looked similar to her size when we were dating but probably a little leaner.

“I was 150 lbs here, the lightest I have ever been.”

She swiped.

The screen was now filled with a picture of Kara in a bikini at the beach with some friends, there was something different.

“A few months later, I went on holiday with some girls and despite it having been nearly a year, I couldn’t stop thinking of you. My friends were kissing boys in the clubs, and I was making use of the all-inclusive package we had taken. Here I am at the start of the holiday, 160 or so.”

Swiping again.

“I didn’t weigh here but I think you can see one big difference.”

The picture showed Kara in the same bikini, except this time rather than being with other scantily clad women she was in the bathroom taking a photo in the mirror, standing side on.

Her belly was huge...

“I had decided to eat my way through the pain, enjoying the sensation of feeling full.” Kara rubbed her belly whilst telling me the story. “When I got home all my friends went back to the gym, I cancelled my subscription, and I just stopped caring about food. Slowly I started to blow up.

Swiping quickly through pictures of herself she started to read some weights out to me.

“175, 182, 198, 200.”

I noticed the date wasn’t changing too much. “After another year had gone by I plateaued.” Kara said, making me question what happened.

“Then I stayed around 200 for a few months, I was fine just eating what I wanted but I was still not eating enough.” She chuckled as she swiped again. “That was all about to change.”

Kara broke from the hug and waddled over to the kitchen counter and picked up one of her tubs.

“I found myself liking the idea of being bigger, I found myself turned on by the fact I could just swell up if I stuffed my face.” Showing me another picture, it was of her leaning back in a chair, surrounded by empty plates, Kara’s stomach was swollen, massively so. It pointed high towards the ceiling.

“It wasn’t enough to stuff myself, I needed more... I needed to get fatter...” Kara opened the tub and started scooping some into the blender.

“Suddenly I found myself growing, gaining, becoming... This...” Her hands caressed her soft gut. “Why was I going to stop?” Kara flashed another picture, her belly was starting to look chubby, almost as large as it is now. The highlight was the side on view of her ass, it was bigger, clearly so. “I noticed that every point went to my ass, and it just made me more turned on, who wouldn’t get turned on by these massive hips... I was just so curvy...” Kara showed me another picture, her ass had grown in that picture, it was barely contained in her clothes, like the rest of her.

“220.” Kara’s words made me throb. “Hang in there...” Kara opened the fridge and poured full fat milk into the blender before turning it onto a low hum.

She’s making it so hard...

“The next year was a big year for me...”

Kara’s phone swipes were the same pose in the same underwear, she was standing in the mirror, the weight was displayed on screen. I saw with each swipe she was adding multiple pounds. The number was skyrocketing, the underwear was getting tighter by the swipe.

“I think that is a good place to stop... I mean after all; I have a shake to pour...” Kara moaned. “To cut the long story short, I had awoken something in me, I was now taking weight gain shakes, I was growing exponentially, and I am still in the middle of it... I have a goal...”

“How much?” it was the first time I had spoken in minutes; I was trying not to explode in my pants.

My voice was stern and commanding, I wanted to know what the end goal was, she had filled every fantasy I had, the fact she was still wanting to grow was insane to me.

“Seven. Hundred.” The words oozed off her tongue and I nearly came right there.

“Fuck.” I panted.

“I can really see you like this...” Her hand grasped my cock again. “Will you help me?”

I nodded. “How far away are you?”

“About 80 lbs...” She gasped. “Oohh... I felt that...”

My throbbing dick was really getting to Kara. I took my opportunity to grab the blender jug and start to pour it into her mouth.

“How fast can we get there, do you think?”

Kara moaned; her massive hips started gyrating. She was probably about as desperate as me at that point. She lapped up the thick liquid greedily and she pawed at my cock.

After the jug was finished, I brought my lips back to hers, I could taste the artificial chocolate on her lips as both of our tongues danced between each other’s mouths. My hands started to rub, squeeze and explore her body. My fingers were making her scream out in ecstasy, but I wasn’t near her desperate sex.

“Christian... I want to grow bigger... For you... Please help me...” She begged; her body pressed against mine.

I reached for another tub, but she stopped me.

“After...” Her words lingered in the air, her hand however wrapped around my wrist and led me towards her bedroom. “You haven’t even really seen what I’ve done...”

My heart rate was spiking, and I felt my knees grow weak as I was being led to her bedroom. I kept staring at her wobbling ass as she walked ahead of me, and I felt myself so desperately horny.

I don’t know how long I am going to last.

Kara turned around and quick as a flash she pulled her top off, leaving her standing in the middle of her bedroom with her massive tits barely being contained in her bra.

Fuck... This is it...

“Your turn...” She teased.

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