

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

1,090 words.

<The King>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Five

Maeve didn't know what he meant, she had just experienced a euphoria that she believed no other woman had felt in history. She looked up just in time for him to let go of her stomach, the release of that force made her need to start to stabilise herself.

“M... Mag...” The woman had no breath, no words, nothing. She was almost an empty husk from the orgasms; she watched though as the king took a few steps back and then she saw it.

“Oh fuck...”

His cock.

The giant man really was a giant all over. His dick was huge, thick and girthy, very visible through his linen. He lowered his garments and revealed the pulsating organ which was bigger than the rod.

“Magnus...” Maeve gasped breathlessly.

He tore his shirt off and was entirely naked, standing before her, she

knew he was muscly, but this was crazy to see. His body was adorned in muscles that made most people look like ants compared to his physique. His body was truly a masterpiece; there were a few scars from fights he no doubt won but she couldn't take her eyes away from the giant cock that was now making its way to her.

Pulsating, the thick veins filled it with desire and the huge head homed in on her belly button.

Magnus looked like a man hypnotised as he approached the huge round stomach before him, her belly button was cavernous and huge. There were no words, just action.

Maeve gasped when she felt the thick head of his dick press against her sensitive belly button, the hole was being stretched as he slowly slid his rod into her. The discomfort from when she first put the belt on had quickly returned but it wasn't quite as painful now, there was another feeling masking the pain.

Pleasure.

Slowly Magnus grunted as he felt his own enjoyment from each inch that her belly button swallowed. The fat wrapping around his cock, he felt the warmth of her fat envelope him. Maeve was struggling to stay upright; she placed her hands on the side of her stomach to hold firm for the giant man. Magnus held her shoulders for leverage as he pulled himself deeper inside her navel.

He wasn't halfway in, but the overworked pussy of Maeve came again,

her body shuddered, her arms fell to her side as she was overtaken by the sensation again, thankfully Magnus held on tight as he felt her body tremble around his cock. Maeve's belly was firm the further in he thrust, feeling the belly button come to a fixed point.

“Does my fat girl like this?” He asked, the first words spoken in a while.

Maeve couldn't answer the question, she was absolutely drained from the five orgasms, and the king wasn't done yet. She saved her strength for the next few inches and sixth orgasm. It came fast, she was almost passing out now from the amount of energy her body had exerted from the explosive orgasms, but she did have a lot of reserves in the form of fat that covered her body.

Finally, Magnus was all the way in, it was slow going but she was stretched. All the way in was a bit over-sold as there were still a few inches that were not tucked into her fat because he was just that big himself. Maeve could feel his cock pulsate inside her giant fat stomach.

“Please...” She pleaded weakly.

“There is that word again.” He replied in a husky tone. “What do you want? Tell me.” He wasn't angry but there was a demanding tone to him.

“Fuck me.” She said sharply looking up at him, she cupped her massive tits off of her belly and she pushed it out against him, the last vestiges of strength within her body, she presented to him her stomach that he was already inside.

The giving in, the admission, everything about it was too much for the controlled king.

With a force that shook her whole body, he started to thrust, every undulating movement of her belly made her body shake, her tits jiggled up to her chin from her hands. She played with her nipples her hands sunk into her fat tits, overwhelmed by their mass, she felt another orgasm rapidly approach as the giant man fucked her belly button.

Magnus wasn't going to last long himself; she knew that he was probably about as turned on as she was at this point.

"Cum... Cum in my belly Magnus..." She moaned as the seventh orgasm came to a crescendo.

He didn't need instruction, but it made him thrust even more, he wasn't used to taking orders but how she had changed, it drove him wild. The way her belly squished in despite being so full, it was intoxicating. The firm grasp he had on her belly meant he could feel every jiggle, every movement and he continued to hump her hole, the pressure pushing his hands out just added to the fact that she wasn't just big, she was full.

"I'm... Your... Fat... Fucking... Pig... Fuck me..." She screamed as she came again. "So big... Fuck... Me..." She begged as the giant man used her body.

His hands gripped her belly, pressing it tightly around his cock as he gave one last final thrust and he exploded deep inside her cavernous belly button. The cum came oozing out of her as he gave some final thrusts, he almost collapsed forward, which would've crushed the still short in stature woman.

He rested his head on her boobs, her belly covering his torso. She laid

her head down too against her fat form.

Both of them panting, they laid there for a few minutes before Magnus pulled out his cock, the sharp sensation felt overstimulating to the large woman. He stood before her, his flaccid cum covered cock hanging there in the open.

He looked at her spent body and pulled out another vial.

“More?” Maeve gasped.

“More.” Magnus said with certainty. “You can get so much bigger.”

Where Maeve would’ve resisted before, instead she opened her mouth and looked up so that he could pour it directly into her willingly.

“Bigger...” She moaned.

Popping the cork off the tiny vial he poured it in from a height that meant they could both hear it splash and pool into her lower jaw.

Magnus looked down at the eager Maeve and brought a hand to the side of her jaw.

“Good girl.”

* * *