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1,267 words.

<Hooked>

by <Growing Desires>



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Thank you for three wonderful years

-Growing Desires

Chapter Five

Michelle moaned and she planted a big kiss on my distended navel, her palm still stroking my cock. I had expected the growth to take effect at that moment, but it seemed she had another plan. Her hands moved to my hips, and she helped me shuffle up the bed, the huge, distended ball was being shifted and each movement made me exhale from the pressure of it being moved. I found myself in the middle of the bed and with a strong push to my chest, I was on my back.

The ripped off shirt lay beside me, I felt her hands work my pants to pull them off fully, so I was pretty much naked at this point. On my back, I was semi pinned to the bed by my giant orb of belly, the round sphere looked packed tight, perfectly round and smooth. It rose above my torso, so much so that I couldn't see Michelle when she was removing my pants.

I'm huge... What am I doing...

The question felt filled with regret but that feeling soon disappeared

when I felt Michelle's body against my legs and belly, she lowered herself onto my throbbing cock and I felt her take me in. Michelle moaned under her breath as she slowly filled herself with my dick. Her breathing quickened, sitting still with my rigid member inside of her, I could feel her clench and spasm around my cock when her hands made contact with my belly, they danced lightly at first but she pressed in and really tested the firmness of my stomach.

“Ooof!” I winced. “I'm full! Careful.”

My words, the only words I had said in many minutes, sent her wild. I could tell that she had it real bad for this, it was as if this was the biggest and deepest fantasy. Much like mine was her giant tits.

The giant tits that were a few inches above my belly, they hung there in the air, massive and shaking with each of her shallow breaths. Her massive nipples were hard and I wanted to reach out and play with them but my belly made it impossible for me to bend to even try to reach her body, I just had to lay on my back and let her go to town on my lap.

At least I've got a show of my own...

I gawked at her boobs before I felt her pawing at my stomach again. It was different this time. I wasn't growing yet; it was like there was something she wanted but despite the confidence of this woman she was too far gone in her fantasy to form words.

“What's wrong?” I asked.

Michelle shook her head from side to side. Still unable to speak.

Maybe she wants more from me...

“What’s- Ugh- Wrong?” I deliberately added the grunt, and I arched my back as I did it.

The effect, as subtle as it was, made it look like my belly grew, Michelle’s eyes went wide and I felt her pussy grip my dick and I knew that despite my almost immobile position, I was in control here.

“I... Ugh!” Again, I pushed myself out. “I don’t... Know what’s... UGH!” I grunted loud with a moan this time. “Going on! I am just... Ooooh.... Getting so big!”

That is when I felt the sensation take over, she had allowed the magic to run its course, the teasing side of me was hard to maintain when I felt this tightness, already at what felt to be a breaking point, continue to increase.

“Oh fuck!” I said as my belly bulged and swelled bigger. Michelle’s lean abdomen leaned over my stomach, and she started to bounce on my dick, fucking me whilst I was growing, she was rocked by orgasm after orgasm. It was a frenzied explosion of lust as she bounced on my cock, each thrust, and I was bigger. The swelling was quicker this time, and I felt the underside of her huge tits smack against my stomach, the pressure was already unbearable but with the added smacks from her massive breasts, it only made it worse.

The uncomfortable feeling was starting to increase but so was the pleasure, her bouncing only turned me on more, I felt an orgasm building despite the pressure and almost pain I was under. Michelle, I had lost count on how many times she had cum, but she was getting worn out, I could tell that she was almost reduced to a writhing orgasming pile of a woman.

I was starting to get really concerned about the swelling of my stomach, I could only see Michelle's head and boobs at this point, I think my belly was bigger than a beach ball at this point, it certainly felt firm, like a drum. It was so smooth and there were no stretch marks. I was done but I don't think Michelle was yet.

"More..." She gasped. "Think how big you'll make me..."

The woman was almost out of energy, but she reached and pressed her huge tits together, shaking them on top of my distended stomach, she came again.

"Oh my,,, God you're... So fucking big!" She moaned and ground another orgasm out of herself, she slumped over and her tits, despite being so huge, despite resting over my stomach, they were still so far from my reach, I lifted my arms and realised that I was not going to be able to reach her.

"Please... No more... Michelle..." I was begging now. The words made her clench again.

How many times can she cum...

"Please... I'm going to pop..." I pleaded.

Her vagina became like a vice, and I moaned, almost cumming myself at this point.

"What did you say?" She looked at me with wide eyes.

"I said... I'm going to *pop*... You have to stop it..."

Michelle was gone, she was bouncing again, her whole body hugged my globular belly, and she screamed out in ecstasy one final time before she fell

backwards off my dick and laid on the bed.

Thankfully the pressure stopped, it was as if someone turned the tap off on the hose. I let out a sigh of relief, but also frustration, I had yet to cum, but I was certainly happier with the fact that I had finally stopped growing. Even if I was the size of an overinflated beach ball. My dick flexed against the underside of my stomach, and I was enjoying the feeling.

I could feel the bed moving as Michelle crawled up beside me, looking at me with tired eyes, she purred before she planted her lips on mine and her hand started to rub the flank of my stomach and she moaned in my mouth.

She broke the kiss to look down and take in my gravity from this angle.

“F... Fuck...” She moaned, pressing her tits against my bicep. The sideways wall of cleavage was begging to bury me whole, or maybe that was wishful thinking.

I looked at her tits expectantly and after a few seconds Michelle cottoned on to my thought processes.

“Fair’s fair.” Michelle sat herself up and looked down at her tits. “My turn.”

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