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<Threshold>

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## Chapter Ten

Walking into the restaurant again, the people around seemed much more normal to Kyle, he wasn't sure if it was due to desensitisation or whether he was just too focused on his overweight companion.

He grabbed a coffee and some fruit and sat eagerly awaiting Hana to return to the table.

“This... This is insane...” He thought about work, and he realised how far up the company ladder had climbed in such a short amount of time. The trip here today was meant to be some big event, but it was still hazy in his head. He hoped Hana would remember.

Waddling back to the table with two plates of food, he knew this wouldn't last long. Sitting down he watched her body compress and how her rolls formed wherever her fat allowed it to do so. She was double her previous size at this point and Kyle couldn't help but hold his erection in his pants whilst watching her eat and shovel food into her greedy mouth. Each

movement made her body shake and quiver, glimpses of stretchmarks could be seen when her top would rise up from her leggings, her arms too were covered from her rapid gain. The shirt was low cut, so Kyle's attention was primarily on her jiggling bosom, enjoying how free they were, he gawked as how big they were so tightly compacted inside her bra.

Hana didn't care that he was staring, in fact, she was more than happy to put on the show. Very unlike the previous Hana who was still a bit more reserved, this Hana was purposefully showing off as she ate more. As quickly as the meal started, Kyle was shocked to see her nearly finishing the first plate, her stomach already looking a bit plumper than a few moments ago.

"Hana..." He whimpered.

"I just *love* when you watch me make a pig of myself..."

Kyle blushed it was the most forward she had been openly with him, that he could remember anyway.

"I... I need the bathroom..."

"Enjoy." Hana winked.

Kyle got up, blushing and trying to hide his throbbing cock, he walked to the bathroom to try and calm down but took a wrong turn. The room he entered was huge, massive and there was a thick smell of food in the air. It was intoxicating almost; he couldn't help but be curious and look further into the room.

*Fuck...* Kyle froze.

In the middle of the room was the epitome of self-indulgence, gluttony

and obesity.

He didn't even need to guess, he knew who was in the room. It was the woman from before, except now she was inhumanly massive. Her body was bigger than a car, fat oozed from her body, he could barely see her arms, they had mostly sunk into her fat torso. Her stomach was sticking out several feet from her body, maybe even in double digits, it rose high, almost taller than Kyle, he saw how her ass was massive and spread out behind her, each cheek bigger than Kyle himself. She was just a quivering mass of lard, moaning softly in the middle of the room, he walked around her front to see her face, not that he could, her huge fat tits rested on top of her gargantuan stomach, exceeding the alphabet with their size, they must've weighed more than an average adult with how much fat was inside of them. Each breath saw her whole body expand and contract, the fat was connected to all of her body so when any of her jiggled, it spread around the whole of her vastness.

"K-ky..." She moaned loudly. "Please..." She moaned again. "I need to..."

Kyle couldn't understand her, not through the amount of fat her voice had to travel through, her head was partially sunken into her chest, no, that wasn't it, it was more as if her body had nowhere else to grow so it bulged up and kept stretching bigger.

Kyle, entranced by the sheer bulk of the woman, started to climb up her fat, his arms and feet sinking into her soft expanse, the whole body sensation he was feeling, already turned on beyond belief, it was so much to deal with. He finally laid across her stomach and slowly crawled to her face. Almost

unrecognisable at this point.

“What... What is it...?” He was panting, feeling his body sinking into her humongous cleavage, he felt like it might not ever escape, which to Kyle, didn’t sound like a bad way to go.

“I need... I need to tell you something...” Her voice was strained.

“I’m here.”

She opened her eyes and looked with a fiery intensity that shook Kyle.

“This... This is it... Your last night here... I finally understand...”

“Understand what?” Kyle questioned, still confused.

“Your threshold.”

The woman’s mouth turned into a big smile, it was unnerving, he wanted to move but felt his body was trapped inside her cleavage.

“Don’t go yet... You can have some fun, Hana isn’t going to notice you’ve gone missing...” She giggled, the noise was booming thanks to her increased size, the vibrations and shockwaves only served to turn Kyle on more.

“I... I can’t-” Kyle squirmed on her body, which only increased his arousal as her gigantic form rubbed against him.

“I know how bad you want to...”

“I know.” Kyle responded. “But... This... This doesn’t feel... Right...”

“How noble. Maybe I miscalculated.” Her voice changed. She became so stern and serious. “Alright then.”

That is when Kyle felt an odd pressure around his legs, the legs that had sunk into her cleavage, each second it was increasing and within a few minutes

he felt almost trapped. He looked at the wall and saw he was rising, the pressure was her breasts swelling together, running out of space, they continued to bulge against one another, and her stomach was rising too as it grew too.

“What the fuck is happening?”

“Oh Kyle... You know what is going on here, you’re not kidding anyone... Now cum for me.”

The illusion was quickly fading, and the woman’s skin was getting a reddish hue as her body exploded in size, somehow.

Kyle was stuck, he didn’t know what to do. The woman’s eyes were glowing now with a pale blue hue.

*Shit. Shit. Shit.* Kyle was panicking now.

He felt her face moving closer to his, her body was rising so that the fat was funnelling him to her mouth. He knew it wasn’t going to end well if he made contact with her mouth, this previously sexy woman was more monster than woman, so he quickly realised he needed to get out of there. Wiggling backwards he fell entirely into her cleavage, her breasts were bulging tighter by the second around his smaller frame and it was apparent that if he remained there for much longer he would no longer be breathing. Despite the fat swallowing him whole, his deep fascination with fat, he managed to break free. Kyle sprinted to the door and turned one last time to see how gargantuan she had become.

The woman’s body was rounding and like a giant ball of fat, she was

approaching the ceiling. Red stretch marks covered her body and each second there seemed to be more. He closed the door and put his hands on his knees, panting as he heard an earth shattering explosion from behind the door.

He dares not look.

There was a knock behind him on the door, and he felt the door being pushed open against him. Stumbling forward he turned around to see the woman, however she looked more like she did that first encounter. She was wearing that red dress and her body was much more in the realm of possibilities.

She leaned close to him.

“In all my years, I’ve never had someone resist.” She pressed her chubby body against his and whispered into his ear. “I think that earns you an extra night... If you’d take it...” She giggled and Kyle’s vision was getting foggy. “We’ll see how this next one treats you first huh?”

Kyle's head rested against her shoulder, feeling her breasts pressed against him he tried to resist the urge to fall asleep.

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