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1,795 words.

<Hooked>

by <Growing Desires>



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*Thank you for three wonderful years*

*-Growing Desires*

## Chapter Six

“Sit up.” The command came from a very different Michelle, the horniness had subsided, and she was back in control. I tried to lift myself, but it was quite a bit harder than I had anticipated, not being able to bend in the middle. Thankfully this controlling Michelle had a plan in mind, so she needed me to sit up.

My stomach wasn't really as heavy as I would've expected but it was the mobility of being able to move that was the issue. With a lot of help from the very busty Michelle I sat up, she shuffled me backwards, so my back was against the soft headboard. I needed to spread my legs; to have my stomach on my thighs, it would've been impossible to sit comfortably with my back straight against the top of the bed. Instead, spreading my legs either side of my belly, I felt the pressure on my still painfully erect cock. It was buried deep under my stomach but the feeling of it moving with each breath was still keeping it stimulated. Stimulation was not going to be of a concern in a few seconds

anyway, I could see Michelle moving to the front of my stomach, she rested her boobs on my stomach and moaned as she rubbed her crotch against my round middle.

“Fuck...” She moaned. “How about...” She cooed. “How about I do one more thing... I’ll make it worth your while.”

I nodded, I was lost visually in the sea of her boobs, and I wanted her to grow now, I didn’t really care about a lot else, she however did say she would make it worth my while. I am sure she would be generous enough to follow that up.

I waited for something to happen, but I just saw Michelle’s face become more flush, her hands were on the side of my stomach, and I felt a warmth spread again.

*Not again...*

It felt different this time though, it wasn’t that I was growing anymore, I just felt a pressure build inside, it honestly felt like my stomach was going to rupture but there was movement right on the tip of my stomach.

*My belly button?*

I felt an incredibly strange sensation as my belly button pushed out, I felt it press into Michelle’s thighs, or more accurately between them. It was very sensitive, and I heard her moan as it pushed out. I don’t know how big it was, but it certainly felt bigger than any popped out navel that I had seen, I would guess it was about the size of an apple, maybe more.

My brain was a mess, I was confused, horny and desperate. The pressure

died down after a few more seconds and I then realised what Michelle's purpose of that change was.

On her knees, she lowered herself and spread her legs, my belly button rested against her dripping wet sex, her clit was rubbing against it.

Before Michelle would even attempt to make herself grow, she rubbed herself on my distended belly button for a few seconds, losing control in those few moments before she came again, my stomach was slick in her juices and yet there was surely going to be a lot more going on before we would be done.

*I hope so...*

“I... I’m feeling funny...” Michelle’s boobs started to move. “I... I’m so big David... Do you really want to see me get *bigger*?”

I gawked at the sudden onset of her next wave of expansion, my head slowly nodding.

“Oh really? You want these bigger?” Michelle pressed them together, resting on my belly. It somehow made it more sensual, maybe because I knew how much she was enjoying it or maybe I was starting to enjoy the sensation of being pumped up so huge.

“F-fuck!” She moaned, she was grinding my belly button against, each thrust of her hips pressed my belly in, forcing it to bounce up and therefore raise her boobs higher as they were growing bigger. Each second they were taking up more space on the top of my stomach, they were closing the cap towards me, I could now lift my weary hands out and feel the soft and smooth skin, there wasn’t a lot to give to them, by the second even less so. My hands

played and rubbed her growing mounds and her thick nipples edged close to my face. I wanted nothing more than to pop a giant nub into my mouth and suck as her boob swelled around my face.

Each undulation of my stomach was rubbing my dick under my gut, and I moaned as she continued her growth.

“Oh David, I’m getting too big now...” She moaned, rubbing her boobs, for theatrics or reality, it was hard to say.

Her hands pressed her boobs down against my belly and she moaned at the sensation of my big belly, still leaving her in a state of arousal despite the fact I had stopped growing.

I on the other hand was very much enjoying the growth, the feeling of them growing bigger and whilst before I would've said, feeling the growth in just my hands or against my normal body, there was something to be said about the added pleasure of my over stretched nerve endings on my stomach now contributing to the feeling of her growth.

Each second I could feel the weight, feel the size, they felt amazing swelling over my body and finally they were within reach of my lips. Her massive nipples, about the size of my thumb, I guided them between my lips and started to suck.

Michelle screamed in ecstasy, apparently nipples that size on boobs this big only added to the pleasure.

I did not relent, I kneaded her still growing boobs, her nipple in my mouth, I felt her breast swell closer to my face, my head against the

headboard, it was only a matter of time before I ran out of space.

I looked over the swell of her boob and I saw her face, the sultry smirk she had as her boob pressed into my face, bulging upwards, I let out a muffled moan as she started to rub the side of my belly, it made it bounce up and down against my dick. Her tit was starting to cover my face; I felt my orgasm building as she jerked my dick by proxy of my belly. Her massive boobs suddenly surged in size, each second they were adding multiple inches. There was no bra in the world to house these gargantuan tits. Finally, my dick had enough, and I started to buck my hips. The sudden movement of my belly against her body, and therefore my belly button against her clit, caught her off guard. I couldn't see her face to tell that, but the gasp and moan she let out was more than enough of an indicator.

One final time she rubbed herself to completion on my over inflated stomach and I covered the underside of my gut with cum. My orgasm rocked my body for the longest I had ever experienced; my body became so stiff and tense whilst I experienced nirvana.

I don't know how long I was there orgasming; I have no idea what passage of time this whole thing took but I knew that it was the best feeling I had ever had. I was absolutely sapped of energy and barely holding on to keeping myself awake after it all,

The light of the room returned to my vision after the darkness of being buried under her giant boobs relented. I watched her walk into the middle of the room, her boobs were probably each the size of a beach ball and I wished

that my dick was ready for another round because she was that insanely busty that I wanted to fuck her senseless.

After an orgasm like that, no way.

“I’ve never been this big before...” Michelle moaned and she shook her chest from side to side, enjoying the pulling of her skin from the weight of her breasts. “And you... I’ve never seen anyone that big before...” Michelle had walked over and was tracing her finger over my sweat and grool covered belly.

“I...” I couldn’t even form words, I was too weak.

“Shhh... It’s okay...” Michelle snapped her fingers, and I watched her boobs shrink down rapidly back to normal. The sudden change almost knocked her off her feet. “It isn’t permanent.”

She pressed her finger onto my stomach and groaned from the feeling. I felt a sudden pressure again and my stomach started to grow again.

My eyes went wide in shock but Michelle bit her lip before snapping her fingers. Rapidly, my belly started to shrink down, it felt like a balloon having its air let out, the skin was still taut as it was overtaxed but with each passing second it was more giving, yielding to the loss of pressure.

In a few seconds I was back to normal. I looked at my spent cock and my normal middle.

“You were a lot of fun...” Michelle whispered. “We should do this again sometime...”

Michelle cuddled up to me in bed, we were both so spent but she was already thinking of the next time, flicking the lights off she clearly was happy

for me to stay with her for the night, her normal busty self was still much more than I was used to, I wrapped my arm around her and thought about her question again, knowing I hadn't answered yet.

Part of me wanted to scream and run, I felt like I might've popped if she was left in charge and unchecked. To be that big, that is obscene, ridiculous, crazy, right?

*Then why am I getting hard.*

*Why is it turning me on?*

*Why do I want this again?*

*Why do I want to get huge for her?*

*Why do I want her to get huge for me?*

*What was it about this woman that was bending my desires to her will?*

*Was it her will?*

*What was my will? My desire?*

My brain was in overdrive, I had a lot of questions to ask and answer, but I knew one thing for sure.

*"I'd love to do it again... really would love to."*

*I was hooked.*

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