



Warmth, an intense warmth and claustrophobic feeling of the soft walls around me, keeping me prisoner.

*Where am I?*

I see tiny beams of light pierce the dark prison I am confined in. Then with a rush of cooler air, light dazzles me, forcing me to close my eyes. The whole room shifts and I look out and see that I was in no room, there was no structure around me, the softness that my feet are digging into now is actually a hand. I turn and see flesh. A Gorgeous woman, fat and abundant, her boobs stretching the bra she had on, it was likely meant to be a lounging and comfy bra, but it looks far too compressing to offer either of those qualities any longer. Below that, a huge stomach, rolls and rolls.

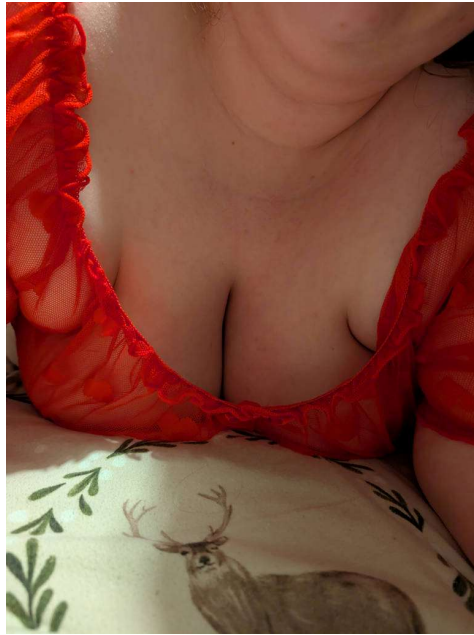
I didn't even notice that she had lifted her top up at first, it was as if this giant woman was showing off to me.

Giant wasn't right, looking around briefly I see that everything looks normal except I am tiny. I have no idea how this might've happened but here I stand, in the palm of a massively fat and beautiful woman who is holding me up and smiling at me.

"Hey there~"

Her voice comes out as a soft coo that makes my knees wobble. I look at her, trying not to get distracted by the gluttonous body before me.

"You're cute~"



The night had gone fantastically well, the blind date that Phil had set me on was something I had been dreading all week. He was known to do this from time to time but after a dry spell I decided to try his, as he puts it, “Services”.

There were loads of instances from the other friends of ours that he was really actually pretty shit at it, so when I was paired up with Jess, I was nervous as I had never heard of the woman, I tried to snoop online but it’s a lot harder to find when Phil doesn’t use social media so I couldn’t find a mutual.

Jess was beautiful, captivating and funny. We went to a nice place to eat, I was impressed with how much she did eat but really, it was no surprise based on the size of the girl. She was big, to say the least. She was barely an inch or two shorter than me, standing at six foot tall. Her body was one of abundance and gluttony. She was busty, curvy, and most importantly to me.

Fat.

Her belly was big, bigger by the end of the night, her tits were soft and inviting and after a great big meal and lots of fun she invited me to her place. I wasn’t going to turn down this BBW goddess.

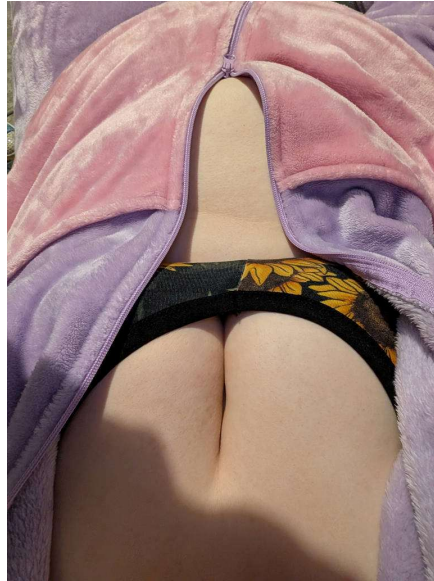
Excusing herself, she left for her bedroom and gave me strict instruction to join her in five minutes, setting a timer on my phone she waddled out of the room.

Impatiently I waited, knowing that I was likely going to need to perform in a few short minutes, I psyched myself up.

The ringing of the timer made me jump but I carried that momentum towards the bedroom door, opening it and seeing the big and beautiful Jess in a red number, laying on her front, her cleavage looked divine.

She stared up at me and smirked at my already reacting cock.

“Ready for some fun?”



The office was very different without Jess. The atmosphere was a lot more serious, which was boring but lately it felt like something was brewing between you and her. A tension in the air. She was a beautiful girl, and I was very receptive to her flirtations.

We had been told off last week by our boss because she felt we were being inappropriate. Since then, we zipped it when we were in work.

Jess was a larger lady, just like I enjoyed, the winter months had put on a few more pounds to her already bigger frame. I was feeling a building arousal whenever I saw her, the thought of her gaining more would turn me on if I let the thought consume me.

I think Jess was a clever and perceptive woman, because after we had been told off for being too inappropriate in work, she acted professional, but I swear I noticed her eating a bit more sensually, talking about how fattening her food choices were.

When I'd ask her what her plans were for the weekend she would mention about needing to go clothes shopping because she was outgrowing all her clothes.

I was never one to have a good poker face, so I think it was likely written on my face.

Today however, Jess was off sick, I took the time to send her a message to see if she was okay and she replied instantly.

"I'm not actually sick... I just ate too much last night..."

The text on my screen made me rigid in seconds.

"You ate too much... That is why you're off..." I replied, in disbelief.

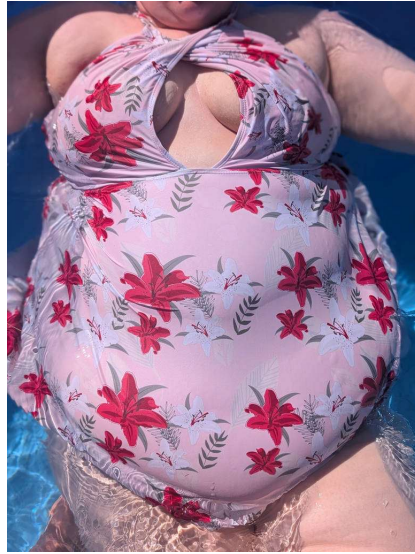
"Yeah... Look... I don't even fit in my Onesie anymore..."

A picture came through and I could see the very pink and fluffy onesie was open. The picture was as if it was taken from her POV and I saw her fat tits, pressed together by her daisy bra. Below that though was where I saw the evidence of her gluttony.

The zip was half done up, the lower swell of her gut looked to be filling the onesie and the upper swell was not contained, the usually doughy middle looked firmer than usual, bloated and stuffed, Jess looked huge, especially from this angle.

I stared at my phone for a few seconds before I saw another message from her.

“Would you mind bringing me some lunch later? Too stuffed to move to get it myself... As you can see...”



Spring was finally here, my best friend had been shut in all winter but finally with the nice weather, some much deserved time off I invited Jess over to my house, it was a nice place, a fair sized garden but with my lone income, affording a pool was a bit out of my budget. I spent most of the morning filling a paddling pool, it wasn't too deep, but it was certainly enough to lounge in. It reminded me of my childhood, days that I would be more amphibian than human.

It was approaching lunchtime and there was a knock on my door, I rushed to the door and swung it open to greet Jess. She had changed over the winter. Her job was busy, stressful and the colder months brought more work for her and the team she managed. As a result, there was less time to worry about things like health, diet etc.

Jess was not a small girl, not by any means, but the growth she had undergone in the cold dark months was evident on her right now. She was thicker, so much thicker. Her arms were heavy, big and stockpiled with fat. The same for her legs, she wore jeans, they were meant to be elasticated all over, clearly from a plus size website of some sort but even the stretch was desperately trying to hold on to the massive girthy thighs that were contained within.

The waistband of the jeans was unable to stretch over her big winter pooch; the gut was overflowing and to say it was bigger would be an understatement. Her belly was always her second most dominant feature on her body compared to her giant ass, but I'd put my money on that belly being the biggest thing on her now. Not that her tits were anything to scoff at, her fat tits rest on her chest with a weight that pulled them down.

Her top was barely able to contain her belly and where the sliver of skin would've been from that wonderful underbelly, I saw a glimpse of a pale pink stretchy material with some flowers on it.

*Her bather.*

It made sense, come over in the one-piece swimsuit and then change quickly to get into the pool.

"Hey Jess. Long time to see." I said with a big grin.

Jess blushed. "Yeah... You okay?"

"Great, come in, I've got food ready in the fridge, but we can go in the pool first if you want... Weather is lovely."

"I'd like that..." Jess was more timid than usual, she had been a confident woman, but maybe her size was getting the better of her.

We made our way outside and I stripped off, my swim trunks already on, I was ready to jump into the very cold water that hadn't even remotely warmed up from the sun.

"It's going to be super cold..." I shouted to Jess, timidly reaching for the water, keeping an eye on the door to my house, waiting for her entrance.

I was taken aback when she finally came through the door. Her one piece was stretched tightly over her body, the winter weight had done a real number, cellulite adorned her huge soft thighs, her arms were much bigger, and she looked at me with a worried frown.

My cock was springing to life, her boobs jiggling in the biggest boob window on a one piece I had ever seen.

I threw myself into the cold water quickly to try and douse my rising lust.

There was a noticeable change in Jess' demeanour, and she looked confused for a second before she started to strut over to me. I didn't question it, but it felt like that strut was a return to form for my large friend.

Jess stood by the side of the pool, her body loomed over me, and I gawked at the mountainous stomach that hung off her body. It was so big, especially from this angle, I couldn't even see her face, but that meant I could stare as much as I liked.

I failed to clock that the water had not made my boner subside and Jess had a free view to it.

With a long stride, she laid down in the pool, absolutely ignoring the cold water, she laid her head on the side of the pool and let her stomach rise high above the water, she stared at me and winked before she pushed her stomach out to break our line of sight.

"You mentioned something about food?" She said in a sultry tone.

"Y-yeah..."

"Great... Because I am ravenous... I'm practically wasting away..."



“Uggghh!” The feminine grunt that bellowed from the bedroom could only mean one thing.

I had just got home from work, and my lovely wife had spent the day out with her friend @SuccubusSimone. Simone was a fit girl, very active and drop dead gorgeous. However, whenever she met up with Jess, she would always come back in this state.

I walked into the bedroom and sure enough I saw her sprawled out on the bed.

Laid back, her stomach rising high above her, pushing her very large and extra stretchy purple leggings down, her gargantuan bloated belly was on show, her top was pulled up due to gravity, the hem had slid down her dome like belly and pooled beneath her sizable breasts, that looked miniscule in comparison to that gut.

Every little movement Jess did, it sent her stomach swaying, like those skyscrapers that wobble when there is an earthquake.

I stood in the doorway with a big grin on my face.

Simone was aware of my love for larger ladies, hence why she thought me and Jess made such a good couple.

Over the years, Simone had found out that I enjoyed Jess’ belly when it was full of food. Much like it is now. She made a point to take Jess out for food and from the stories that Jess shared with me, she was more than a little encouraging.

Last time they went out, Simone apparently was actually feeding her, had Jess eating from her fork and then her hand as she stuffed some eclairs into her maw.

*God I wish I could see it...*

I was more than happy though to come home to the bloated mess of my beautifully stuffed wife. I felt my phone buzz and I quickly opened it.

It was a message from Simone “She’s all yours x”



The morning alarm dragged me from my deep slumber with as much vitriol as the devil pulling a demon back into the fiery depths.

*Fuck!*

My head was pounding; the night's activities were not congruent with the early shift I had agreed to.

*It's fucking Sunday... This should be a war crime or something...*

Standing up I walked around the bed, quietly as not to wake my wonderful girlfriend, one who matched me drink for drink. I glanced over her covered in the blanket and despite not being able to see her, I could picture how she was last night, tipsy and far more handsy than normal with her lower inhibitions.

Now however she was out cold, dreaming of a relaxing Sunday filled with feasting and sprawled out on the sofa reading her favourite book.

*How I wish I could be there for it...*

Alas, I agreed to a stupid shift. I felt like punching myself in the face for my stupidity. I worried that the noise might wake my love. Instead, I threw on my jeans, and I heard a noise behind me. Turning to inspect the bad I saw the blanket had been thrown off and before me was my girlfriend's huge and wide ass, perfectly on display for me to ogle.

My morning erection had not yet subsided, despite the banging headache.

Her rear was enticing to say the least; in the dimly lit room I could've sworn I saw it wiggle back and forth. I held my cock in my jeans and stared some more.

"You *could* stare... Or you could jump back into bed..." Her voice startled me but there was a loud slap that grounded me, I saw her hand had collided with her juicy rear and I thought about my promise to work today, it was quickly fading from my mind.

"Don't make me beg babe..."



*“I’ve had some developments since we last saw each other.”*

I read the message again.

*What a weird thing for Jess to say...*

My brain couldn’t wrap my head around it; I couldn’t decipher what was going on there, I just knew I was running late. I ran down the road trying to make sure I wasn’t too late.

Thankfully Jess was patient, I saw the back of her auburn hair, and I knew instantly it was her, I hurried around to greet her, hoping she wasn’t going to be too mad I was a few minutes late.

“Hey Jess, I’m so so-”

I was stunned, petrified on the spot as if I had stared into the eyes of Medusa herself.

*Developments...*

The developments were plain and obvious; she was always a larger lady but there was more to it than that. It didn’t matter she looked like she had packed on 50lbs or so, her legs were huge, her arms massive and that belly spread her thick thighs apart, that wasn’t that far away from the norm.

Her beautiful soft smile between those chubby cheeks, it was obvious that she was a woman who enjoyed her food.

No, none of that was a reason to be so utterly stunned.

It was instead, her chest.

Where her normal small Bs were, that was no longer the case, her boobs were easily triple that size. Heavy, huge and heaving, her cleavage stared right at me, deep enough to swallow me whole it felt like.

Her pink top was ill-equipped to handle her chest, the bra wasn’t doing so well itself, her swollen chest trying to bulge out of the gap.

I gawked, unashamedly, a horrible way to greet someone I had not seen for a number of years. When I finally came to my senses, I looked up and saw her huge smile, her heavy eyes looking at me with a raised eyebrow.

“I guess you like my new developments then?”

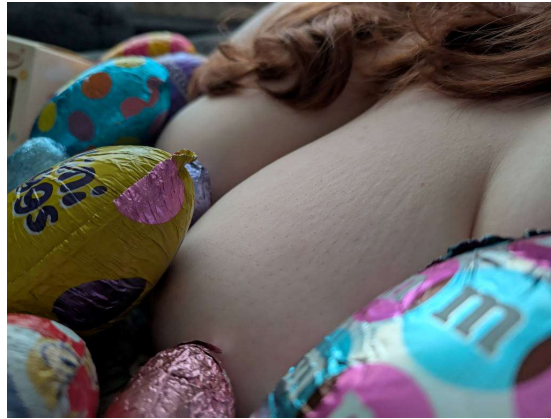


The date had gone well, I had thought maybe it was too good to be true, but after a few days of patiently waiting I opened my phone to see a message from Jess, the beautiful busty vixen I had seen a few days earlier.

“I’m horny... Come over...”

I was about to reply when I saw a picture come through. It was Jess, but she was wearing a very strappy number, and her huge boobs were barely contained in her bra. The shot had her cleavage perfectly centred, and I could only gawk at my screen on my phone.

I didn’t need to be told twice; I hurried over to see her.



I don't know what had come over my girlfriend, but I had been sent out for more easter eggs, again. She was having a total chocolate overload right now and I couldn't understand it; she had already eaten more than 5,000 calories in a few short hours.

The gluttony she was displaying was like nothing I had seen before, yet she continued.

I had two big shopping bags filled with more eggs, and I walked into the front room, where she was sat on the sofa gobbling sweet treats.

Walking in, the sweet smell of chocolate filled my nostrils, and I saw the pile of crumpled foil on the floor. Looking at my beautiful girlfriend I saw she was topless.

*She must've thrown her top off when I left...*

I saw her bloated middle sat on her lap, dotted with chocolate smudges from where she has obviously rested her chocolate filled palms. The belly was a new addition, she was pretty thin until recently, but the chub had been forming, now though, bloated and distended would be better words to describe her middle.

Her boobs had grown too in the short amount of time since this morning, I didn't think it was possible, but seeing it with my own two eyes, very hard not to tell they had grown. Her boobs rested against a supply of chocolate eggs she had to keep her company as she munched, her nipples pressed into the foil, from this angle I could see how there were stretch marks on her skin as she had clearly grown so quickly.

They were big, bigger than big really, they rested on the top of her huge stomach if she was able to sit up but her distended stomach was preventing her. Instead, they rested heavily against the eggs and the dome of a belly, and she continue to scoff and eat from the pile.

Her moans filled the room and when I entered with the bags she looked at me with a wide-eyed stare.

"M-more... More eggs..."



“I’m telling you, they’re bigger!”

“No way! Boobs don’t just grow bigger!” I retaliated.

Jess was my best friend, we had known each other for years, even tried dating once. It wasn’t meant to be, but we were too good to each other not to be in each other’s lives.

“When you last felt them, they weren’t bigger than my hand. Now they’re bigger. Look!”

Jess thrust her chest out and indeed her boobs did look bigger, but I was so convinced it wasn’t possible I couldn’t accept it.

“No... It’s the top...”

“Ugh!” she grunted and cupped her hand over her clothed breast.

The heavy weight filled her palm and then some, the shirt made it a bit hard to really see the size of them, but I was starting to doubt.

“They can’t...”

“You are insufferable!”

With that Jess flung her top up over her head and with a slap her boobs slapped against her chubby middle. Her hand flew to her tit, and the collision made a slap that echoed in the room and awoke something within my pants.

“Look!”

True to her word, her boob was far bigger than her hand, it was impossible, and yet, here she was, topless and outgrowing her palm.

“Told you!”