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910 words.

<Threshold>

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## Chapter Six

Kyle didn't want to leave Hana, nor did he want to necessarily go to the gym but he couldn't really cross that barrier with his coworker, he didn't think a wank would even cure his horniness, he just needed to distract himself, he needed to blow off some steam. It would also serve to be a good opportunity for him to test out his new body.

He followed Hana to the room but once she flopped onto the bed, Kyle knew it was time to go lest he make a regretful decision. He was quite surprised to find he had packed a gym kit, previously he didn't even own one. He got changed in the room and gave one last longing look to Hana on the bed, with her mountainous belly rising above her.

"I'll be back in a bit..."

Hana didn't even bother to grunt a response, not that he was going to hang around to hear it.

Getting into the gym he was surprised to find it was a lot busier than he

was expecting, the place, much like the restaurant, was filled with people who all looked unique. He was almost put off from working out because there were some herculean men and women pumping iron, it was certainly off putting but he dug deep and went to a quieter part of the gym. Testing his endurance first he enjoyed how easy it felt to run, something he was not used to at all, his legs were playing along with him and his back didn't hurt and he was in a good stride before things took a drastic turn.

Beside him was a very busty woman indeed, her tits were massive, and she started a slow walk, although it was slow, it was more than enough to make her globes shake and wobble against one another. Immensely busty and dangerously close to bursting out of her sports top, the girl didn't stop, she smiled at him.

Kyle panicked and almost fell off the treadmill, luckily catching himself, he chuckled and watched the busty woman continue to stare at him as he shuffled away. He wasn't looking where he was going and bumped into something very firm, yet yielding and warm enough to let him know it wasn't a wall he struck, it was a body.

“I'm so so-”

“You don't need to apologise to me Kyle...” A familiar face smiled at him, although like before she was looking much fatter all over, her stomach was less pronounced and was starting to sag from the immense amount of fat that had accumulated in her abdomen.

“Are you enjoying your stay so far Kyle?” She laughed, making her fat

tits bounce and wobble, hitting against her giant stomach.

Kyle looked in awe at the woman, the same from last night, same one from earlier, yet she was so different again. Her presence was giving him an eerie vibe.

“H-h....” He moaned softly.

“You already know...” Her fat palm rested against his bicep, and she gave a squeeze. “You’ve already felt it...”

Kyle looked confused, not from being too dense to follow it, it was more that he was too turned on by her to think straight.

“I might suggest you spend another night here... I am sure you’ll be thrilled with what the morning brings... for you and your co-worker...”

“What... What are you doing...”

“It isn’t really me Kyle... But you knew that already...” She took a step back and winked. “I think you might want to retrace your steps if you want an answer... But if you’re happy with the results, why question anything?”

The woman started to walk backwards.

“I’ll see you soon Kyle...”

Kyle was even harder than before, he walked over to the weight machines, to try and take his mind off all of the craziness, it didn’t last long, he was starting to do some chest presses when the light above him was blotted out by a giant mass above him.

He didn’t need to think too hard to realise what it was.

A belly.

This one was different, this woman looked pregnant, next to her was a man who had a giant round stomach almost identical. The image was quite jarring to look at, but it didn't stop Kyle from getting turned on none-the-less.

“Can you let us know when you'll be done hun...” The busty pregnant woman said in a sultry tone. “Me and my man are trying to see if we can still bench after.... Well... Ya know...” She gestured to their massive, exaggerated forms.

“H... How long have you stayed here?” Kyle asked.

“We come back every six months. We've been coming here for years... First time like this though.” The man rubbed his swollen middle.

“What do you mean?” Kyle asked dumbly, trying to hide his erection from the couple.

“You'll get it Hun... Just enjoy your stay...” The couple walked off, disinterested in the bench, their hands over each other's bellies.

Kyle was more confused and hornier than before he arrived here, he knew he was stronger, the numbers didn't really matter but what was running through his head was the thoughts about what the guests had said, coupled with the strange woman.

He walked towards the reception and stood there, sweaty and still pent up with energy. He had no idea what to do for the rest of the day.

“I'll see if Hana is up...”