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571 words.

<Slingshot>

by <Growing Desires>



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*Thank you for Four wonderful years*

*-Growing Desires*

## Epilogue

Weeks flew by and true to my word, I did just that, I fed Sammie more and more food, the effects of coming off the jab seemed to make her gain weight much faster and within a month she had gained another 40 lbs. Weighing in day was rapidly becoming my favourite time of the week, every Friday she would check on her progress before a weekend of gluttony and excess.

I wasn't sure who was enjoying them more though, me or her at this point.

At 255 this week, her stomach was rounded out more, but instead of being taut skin, there was a lot more fat on her belly. It had accumulated so quickly that her skin was still quite tight and it was a lot less soft if she had slowly gained to this weight. It had give but there was a firmness still there. Most of the 40lbs had gone to her stomach but her boobs were now L cups, massive as usual, they just continued their steady growth along with her growing hips, they only seemed to grow to accommodate her massive girthy

gut.

She had been mistaken for a pregnant woman a few times when we were out, that usually led to us having a quicky somewhere because it was just so arousing to the both of us.

The jab, something that I had despised so much, the very core idea, had somehow led to this new life we were living. Sammie, my massively stacked and fat girlfriend with a gut so big that she had to wear maternity wear.

I had proposed to her when summer came around, I had known for a long time that she was the one and after a few more months of gaining and growing, I wanted to be sure to try and arrange the wedding whilst she could still waddle down the aisle, she was on the precipice of 300 now, with her short stature she was just immense. Her body looked very spherical because of the size of her stomach, it was clear she wasn't pregnant because of how much fat there was pooled on her torso, but the shape did cast doubt.

Sammie of course said yes, and she had the same thought as me, try and get married asap whilst we can still have a big day, but there was another issue that took me by surprise.

“Well... We better hurry up... Because this isn't slowing down anytime soon...” With that Sammie plucked from her bag some sticks and slapped them onto the table, her eyes filled with tears and a big smile crossed her face. “I'm pregnant...”

I didn't speak, I wrapped my arms around as much of her as I could and we kissed, it was a romantic happy kiss that lasted for a few minutes.

“We’re going to be parents...” I said softly, tears rolling down my cheek.

Sammie nodded.

“You’re pregnant.” I said, trying to solidify it in my head as reality.

Sammie nodded again, then I saw that familiar smirk cross her lips.

“I’m going to get so much bigger too...”

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