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<Threshold>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Twelve

Kyle opened the door instinctually and saw a giant vat of some chocolate looking liquid. The hotel staff who wheeled it in bowed and left.

“What flavour is the shake today?”

Kyle could smell the pungent and rich flavour, confirming his suspicions.

“Chocolate...”

“Ohh yay!” Hana gave a little happy dance; despite the tiny movements her whole body shook and quivered. “My favourite.”

Kyle saw the tube attached to the massive container and a small battery powered pump. Hana looked at him longingly. He knew what he needed to do. Kyle grabbed the pipe and walked towards Hana who stopped him.

“Ah no, not yet...” She pointed over to the bedside table. “Silly...”

Kyle opened the drawer and saw some pills. He looked at her and she was squirming; her legs were quivering. He popped one out and she opened her mouth; he walked over to her form and using his thumb he placed the tablet on

her tongue and felt her mouth suck the pill down.

“I’ve got to take my growth pills before I eat... Silly... Or how else am I going to get bigger?”

Kyle didn’t know what to say, she was so eager for it, she wanted it as much as he did. He grasped the pipe and looked at her before popping the transparent tube into her mouth. Flicking the pump on, he watched as the brown liquid was pumped through the pipe and into her mouth. Hana’s eyes rolled into the back of her head when the chocolate entered her mouth and she quickly started to swallow, knowing she had to outpace the pump the whole time.

It flew into her, her stomach was rising and swelling with each gulp, only a few minutes and the tens of maybe even hundreds of litres of the chocolate shake was gone, her belly was fatter, fuller and straining a bit from the amount of liquid she ingested at that point.

The pump automatically turned off once it failed to get any more liquid up, Hana let the pipe drop from her mouth and it dribbled some chocolate down her fat riddled form.

There were no words, Hana grabbed his hands and placed it on her naked body, starting with her belly, Kyle’s fingers splayed over the massive amount of solid fat under her skin, Hana’s belly bulged between his fingers and when he pressed hard her could feel the resistance that her stomach was giving because of how full her gut was of shake.

“Oh... What a good start to the day...” Hana moaned. “And to think we’ve

got all of today... You can just keep feeding me and fuck me... All day..."

Kyle's legs quivered, he realised his deepest fantasy was coming true, he was living in a reality where fantasy was more than in his grasp, it far exceeded his grasp actually. He moaned softly and his cock bulged in his pants.

"H-Hana..."

"Please..." She moaned.

At first Kyle thought it was because she wanted him to feed her but when he looked to move to grab some more food, she held him close.

"No..." She gripped him tightly and moved him, so he was standing before her overindulgent form. "I didn't mean that..." She looked at Kyle with so much more than hunger, with a lust that screamed desperately for him.

"I'm hungry for so much more than what we've been doing Kyle..." She slowly started to pull his jogging bottoms down, the pair he had used to sleep in, albeit without him knowing how he even got to bed that night. Inch by inch she slowly lowered the waistband, still lustfully looking into his eyes. "You've given me so much..." She lowered her eyes to his sculpted abs. "I still want more..."

Finally, his cock sprung out and throbbed, pulsating with the lust of a hundred men. He watched her giant fat fingers come to his thick cock and slowly felt the softness of her fat hands squish against his dick. It was as if his hands were being swallowed by soft cushions.

Kyle moaned loudly.

"I want your cum..." She moaned. "I want to get even bigger... I want to

get pregnant... I want you to cum in me..."

The words had never come out of her mouth with such lust before, he saw the desperation in her eyes, and he had never crossed that line. Today it was too much, seeing her this size, her pleading, what she had done for him already.

"Hana..."

"Think about it Kyle... How big your big. Fat. Pregnant. Blob will be. I want it so fucking bad... I could cum from the thought alone..." Her breathing was rapid at this point. "I'd be so much bigger and fuller... It'd feel so much better than just this shake..."

Kyle started to stroke his dick, he was out of control of his body, he watched Hana's eyes lower to his cock, and she could see him breaking down.

"Yeah..." She moaned. "All of it for me..."

Kyle mounts her, her huge body squishing under him, he guides his dick into her massive folds and starts to fuck her, like he had done so many times before, the memories were there and they were building up inside of him to bring him towards a massive explosion in only a few short seconds and thrusts, her whole body like an ocean of fat beneath him. They both screamed out as he filled her pussy with his pent up load.

He collapsed onto her body, and she panted from her own orgasm.

"Shame we have to leave today though..."

Kyle looked at her and placed her hands on her triple chin, lifting her gaze to his face.

“I think they said something about being able to stay another night...”

“I’d like that...” Hana cooed, feeling his dick twitch and become hard again. “How many more times can you cum in me before we have to leave do you think?”

The question alone made him fully erect. He didn’t have an answer, he just started to slowly thrust again.

“I’ll definitely be pregnant before we leave here...” She moaned as her pussy clamped down around his cock.

Kyle imagined his coworker turned feedee, turning into a lover blowing up even further. In his mind he could see her growing bigger, that boulder of a belly swelling larger, her arms becoming thicker as she rapidly approached 1000 lbs, slowly getting closer to the size of the mysterious woman in the room. There was one key difference though, Hana’s growth was because she was pregnant, his massively growing lover was filled with babies and her tits were swelling with milk as the days went on. A massive woman, covered in milk, waiting for him to feed and fuck her over and over again until the babies arrived. And then he’d do it all over again. She’d never not be knocked up as long as Kyle had a say in it.

“Yeah... Me too...”

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