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<Thick as Thieves: No Nut November 2>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Ten

I walked out of the apartment building, still horny beyond belief, struggling to understand what was going on and I walked towards the town. I needed some food, a drink, some sustenance.

There was a fast-food place down the road, and I knew I could always count on the regular run of the mill offering from a burger place that offered cheap meals for young broke students.

I walked through the door, and the smell of grease hit me like a truck. I was too hungry and horny to even think to care about the smell, the stares I was getting from a few people sitting down as I walked by them, my bulge very clearly visible in my jeans.

I ordered from a screen, got my food and made my way upstairs. It was usually quiet there, I could surely sit in peace and not worry about people staring at my cock.

“You!” a familiar voice yelled out to me.

I didn't want to turn around, I was not in the best place and the idea of turning around to interact with someone when I was so horny was very much not something that I wanted any part of, yet I did.

Slowly turning around, I saw a familiar face sitting at a table, one of the only people sitting up here. I had somehow managed to find the quietest place where someone knew me. Not only that, but it was also the girl from the bar. There was a half-eaten meal there on the table and she moved the tray over and summoned me over to sit next to her.

I didn't have much choice, I walked over and it was clear to me that she noticed my cock.

"Fucking hell... I wasn't sure if I was just drunk and I remembered wrong but... Your dick is huge..." She was still very forward and brazen but at least she was not quite as loud and thirsty as before.

"I... I don't know what to say to that... I don't even know your name."

"Sarah. And what's your name? Horse?" She laughed at her dumb joke.

"James."

"Well James. Nice to bump into you again." Sarah smiled.

She picked up a chip and put it into her mouth; in the brighter light I could see she looked a bit pudgier than I could fully see in the dark. Her boobs were modest but far smaller than the pair I had seen today.

"Small world..." She said, cramming another two chips into her face.

"Yeah..."

"I seem to recall one other detail from last night..." She paused to take a

big bite out of her burger; there was an awkward pause as she quickly swallowed it and let out a satisfied gasp. “Correct me if I’m wrong... But... You weren’t too interested in boobs... Was that right?”

Shit...

I felt my face glow red. I couldn’t hide it, she knew it, I might as well just come clean, maybe it’ll get her to stop.

“Yeah... I mean I don’t mind them...”

“But there is something you like far more... Right?” She was luring me in, and I was too horny to realise the trap she was setting.

“You could say that Sarah...”

“Hmm... And... Can you see that thing right now?” She mused.

“No...”

“Huh... It definitely wasn’t my ass; I don’t really have an ass... Not that you probably noticed.”

I thought back and the brief exchange was far too filled with something else for me to think about her rear, or lack thereof.

“Bellies... Fine. I’ll just say it.”

“Ah yeah!” She played dumb. “And say... Did a handsome hung hunk like you want to... I don’t know... See my belly right now?”

A bead of sweat formed on my brow. I hadn’t eaten my food, I was horny beyond belief and I couldn’t answer, because I know that if I let myself speak then I would have said yes.

Not that it mattered because she came to that conclusion from my lack

of answer and she slid out of the booth, turning with some difficulty, putting her legs to the side so that she could raise herself to her feet. The only thing was that I saw something that I hadn't seen yesterday.

A big fat belly.

A gut.

Huge and bloated.

Sarah stood up and turned towards me, her belly hung forward, it was round and looked quite firm on the top with a noticeable softness on the underside of her gut.

“Do you like a belly like this?”

I stared at her, my eyes fixated on the object of my desire, my dick was steadily growing, not that I cared or really even noticed it. I am sure Sarah knew my state of arousal.

“I don't know James, ever since last night I've just woken up so fucking hungry...” She moaned aloud, alluding to the vast amount of food she had crammed into herself, making a food baby to surpass all food babies.

I couldn't help but notice all the other changes, like she was fatter all over, there were features of her body that told me she was always a big girl but last night she wasn't that, there wasn't that much adipose on her body, she didn't have that much extra chin, her cheeks weren't that puffy, her arms didn't look that pudgy. It was all over there was a level of growth that shouldn't have been attainable over the last 20 something hours since I had seen her.

How I was able to focus on that detail right now was beyond me, I could feel the pain in my cock as it begged, no it screamed to be touched. I could've ripped my pants off and fucked her right then and there with how turned on I was.

“S-sarah...”

“I love it when you call my name...” She had both of her hands on her stomach, the incredibly stretched top and she let out gasps and moans from her own fingers moving over her packed ball gut. “I bet you’ve not seen a belly this big... Round... Fat...” Her words were obscene, I had never seen a girl talk about herself in such a way, honestly if anything it only turned me on more.

The notion that you had to be some thin and lithe girl with big tits to be sexy was something that was well established in school and college but I never subscribed to that thinking myself, there was beauty everywhere in all shapes and sizes. This though, this was to excess, this was too much.

Right?

My mind thought one thing, but my dick had other ideas. It wasn't the excess that was turning me on, not purely, there was something else that was getting to me.

“Right here... Feel right here...”

She took my willing hand, and I felt how taut her skin felt against my fingers, the same sensation as when I was with Brigid, it was there.

“Packed full... For you...” Her words were intentional, the smirk she had on her face, she was smug and she had a good right to be, I felt like I was

going to cum.

If I could?

Confidence. The way she proudly presented herself to me, it was clear the girl had it in spades, she didn't care what she should be, what society wanted her to be, she was here, big, fat and bulging. Her hand was wrapped around my wrist and she moved my hand down her stomach, I crossed the equator of her stuffed gut and as I was moved lower, something she was struggling to reach herself, she did a U-turn and slide my hand back up, with a subtle movement from her other hand, she had lifted the very tightly packed t-shirt she had on and my fingers breached her polyester prison and the warmth of her stomach was now in my grasp.

The feeling of her skin, the warm and stretched skin that already looked so tight, felt even tighter than that. She was bloated beyond anything I thought possible. I don't know the full contents of what was inside, nor would I believe what she would claim to have swallowed in that time since yesterday.

She felt amazing in my hand, my palm on her stomach. I looked up to her grinning face, and she asked me again. "You've not seen one this big before... Have you..." she moaned, confidence dripping from her voice.

Big...

"I am full and only going to eat more, grow bigger and rounder..." The words were used to drive me more insane, and it was working, Sarah smirked.

"Yes."

She raised her eyebrow, I had been silent for so long, to hear me now,

she was confused why my first word would be yes, but not in an exclamation, it was an answer to her question and that is what confused the big bellied woman.

“Yes?”

“I... I’ve seen bigger...”

Her face dropped, an angry scowl replaced the teasing smirk. “Well, I know you’ve not felt bigger than this...” a confident smile reappeared, despite the lingering annoyance still on her brow.

“I have...” I didn’t even realise what I was saying really, I certainly didn’t expect my words to enrage her.

“No fucking way, I’m fucking massive, look at me!” She yelled, thankfully there was nobody on this floor with us.

I didn’t answer, I wasn’t given time, I looked up to her face again after having lowered my gaze to her stomach when I was rubbing it.

“No!” She scowled. Sarah had seen the answer in my expression, she reached over the table, her stomach crashing against the side and she grabbed her burger and started to shove it into her greedy maw,

She was possessed, bite after bite, she gobbled the greasy fist of meat. Between bites and breaths, she spoke to herself, muttering. “Bigger... As if...”

I was still dangerously turned on, but I felt with each bite her stomach bulge and swell, it was minor, yet with how packed her gut was, it bulged and swelled by the second.

“S-sarah...” I tried to get her attention, but she was in a trance.

Reaching over again, she struggled to reach her fries, the table was taking some punishment from her girth, yet she snatched the fries and started to pack them into her mouth, even with the beef patty still being chewed.

“I’ll... Be... The... Biggest...”

Without any warning she turned on her heels and my hand was ejected from under her top that had now ridden up from the extra inch or two she put on in the last few minutes of her eating. I watched her waddle down the stairs, to get more food I could only assume.

Seeing her turn to the side to make the descent I was able to watch her side profile, the jutting belly dominant and leading the way for her descent, it barely moved, it was that packed of food, she was cradling it to make sure that she didn’t lose balance. The heavy orb left my line of sight and I looked around. Still alone.

Something is going on...

I stood up, thinking this was a good chance for me to bail and get away from Sarah before she might choose to eat me. On my ascent from the bench my cock rubbed against the table, it was almost a tight fit. My dick was bigger, thicker and very noticeable down my leg.

Something really fucked up...

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