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924 words.

<Ravenous>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 11

Ellie suddenly shot up, the thought of food gave her a second wind and she was sitting up and staring at me with wide eyes.

“Don’t they have a breakfast buffet here?”

I nodded.

Without another word she stood up and grabbed my hand, waddling towards the door in her state of undress, still with cum on her stomach, she was more than prepared to walk out the door.

“Hang on! We’ll get kicked out if we go like this!” I held her hand firm and pulled her towards me.

Her belly came crashing against my torso and I took the momentum to bring her into the shower, her boobs jiggled and bounced on top of her shelf of a stomach.

“Don’t you want to shower first? I am sure we can both fit.” I teased; my spent cock was coming back to life.

The change of routine and scenery that a weekend break gives allows for many more exciting adventures, such as shower sex. The whole time away so far, less than 24 hours, was like some sort of indulgent fever dream.

The shower was a single cubicle which usually meant it was only designed for one person,

but you usually could squeeze a second person in. Squeeze being the key word. I leaned in and turned the valve and watched the water spit out wildly different temperatures as it finally settled on a habitable heat. I looked at Ellie and watched as she slowly peeled her top off, with a thunderous smack, her boobs were let out one at a time and slapped against her bloated belly.

My dick was hard once again, and I was liking what I was seeing.

“You seem rather insatiable yourself...” She bent over and traced her finger down my shaft before turning away and giggling.

I didn't have much to say, I could only watch as my naked girlfriend waddled to the entrance of the shower, she paused before walking in and she turned to her side to look at me side on. I could see immediately what she was going to do.

“Oh...” She moaned, taking a sidestep and her stomach crashed into the frame.

She can't fit...

Not quite accurate, she could easily suck in or posture herself differently but with her pushing her gut out she could easily touch both sides of the frame with her belly and ass.

“Oh, wow Dan... I have gotten so big... Haven't I...” Her hands were rubbing the stomach.

I nodded dumbly, my cock twitching in the humid air.

“You might need to help me squeeze in...” Ellie beckoned me over with her finger.

Walking over to her “stuck” body I placed a hand on her stomach, it felt so much tighter than it did moments ago. Looking at her face I could see her face turning red as she held her breath. I pushed her stomach, but it wasn't moving, my body pressing close to hers. I didn't want her to suffocate for this little bit she was doing so I started to kiss her, letting my emotions get the better of me, I rubbed her stomach, and I nuzzled her neck. Being a bit too light, I tickled her with my nose, and she let out a puff of air and slid through the door with much more ease.

Her back against the cold tile wall Ellie was breathing heavily, catching her breath. Each breath made her boobs rise and fall and her stomach shake.

“What are you waiting for?”

I took a brave step into the shower with her under the water which was mostly trickling down her belly. I felt it press into my body and I leaned over it to give her a kiss, my dick was tracing her belly once again.

“Close the door...” She instructed.

I found the task difficult; she was joking about not being able to get in but the space that there was for us to shower would be limited on our own but thanks to us both being in there, I was always in contact with her skin at one point. I let my hands rub and caress all over her slick body.

Showering together was something that we rarely did, mostly due to having a distinct lack of free time where we were in the mood to do so but now, on holiday, we are free.

I lathered her body up in soak and helped her wash, she did as much of me as she could with her belly getting in the way, but I was distinctly not clean from anywhere below my chest.

“This won’t do...” She said aloud, grabbing the shower gel and dribbling it between her tits and letting it seep through her cleavage onto her stomach. With a mighty push I found myself pinned to the wall and her stomach was starting to dance up and down my body, the soap lathering up as she did so.

“A belly wash.” She winked.

We continued on like that for a good few minutes, my hands exploring every inch of her fatter body. I was sufficiently worked up, but I knew the task at hand once the shower was over, as did Ellie.

I slid out the entrance and watched Ellie guide her gut into the open towel for her. I pawed at her body, wanting more.

“I know...” She kissed me on the forehead. “After breakfast though.”

She patted her stomach and placed my hand on her belly.

“A girl’s gotta eat.”

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