

Phil Year's Eve

After the events of Christmas, Phil travelled back home, reluctantly. He and Sarah had something special, he felt it. They kept in contact, and she invited him back around for New years eve. Of course, Phil agreed to see her again. The holidays were a busy time for Sarah and her family, the same was true for Phil. Sarah and Phil struggled to message often but plans were forming for New Year's Eve.

Sarah: So, there is a house party two doors down. wanna come?

Phil: Absolutely, I'd love to see you again.

Sarah: You just want to see what all the Christmas leftovers have done to me
:P

Phil: Well, I am sure it is nothing bad.

Sarah: I did think of sending you a photo of my stuffed belly, but I think it'd be better to see it in person.

-Picture attachment-

Sarah sent a picture of her cleavage. She has pulled down her collar to reveal the surface of her large boobs. A deep valley forming in the centre, in part thanks to the too tight bra forcing her boobs together.

Sarah: Be at my place around 8. We can catch up then we can go.

Phil: Sure.

Sarah: And enjoy that picture 😊 I'm off to get more food and then I think I'll head to bed.

NN xx

Phil: NN xx

Sarah seems very confident in herself. Could she really gain that much? I don't think I should be encouraging this but, she is so sexy and seems to be enjoying it. Can't wait to see her.

New Year's Eve comes around quick, thankfully. Phil makes the trip over to her house and is dressed and ready to go. He has some nice jeans on and a lovely shirt. Standing on her doorway, this time thankfully the trip wasn't as treacherous. Phil gives the door a knock and after first contact, the door slowly opens an inch or two, it was left open. Phil cautiously pushes the door slightly and calls in.

"Sarah?"

"I'm in the lounge." She yells back.

Phil's heart starts beating harder in his chest as he enters and takes his shoes off. Slowly he navigates the large hallway to the entrance to the living room. A deep breath in. Rounding the corner. He crashes into something big and soft. He stumbles backwards and falls onto his ass. Looking up he is in shock.

"S..s..arah?"

The huge form before him moves majestically despite its size. A slight bend and Sarah's face comes into view.

"Yup, that's me." She says innocently.

Sarah is standing in just her bra and panties. Her belly now bigger than last time he saw her. *All that food*, Phil thinks. Her large protruding belly sticks out much like a pregnant woman in the second trimester. Transfixed on the sight Phil enters a daze, his pants start to feel tighter.

"What's wrong Phil?" Smirking devilishly, she asks. "Something on my belly?" She grabs the underside of her round gut and gives it a lift as if trying to see the front of it.

Phil is now fully erect, laying on the floor, staring at the round stomach above him.

“No... I don’t think that is it...” She turns sideways and reaches out a hand to help you up. The profile view is even more staggering.

Her belly sticks out so far, a round orb resting on her torso, she looks like she has put on 10lbs in her belly alone. Phil takes her hand and with a mighty tug she lifts him up to his feet. Standing next to her, Phil feels so small.

Has she always been this big?

Looking down her nose at him she gives a chuckle. “You said I’d look “Gooder” if I got bigger... So, what do you think Phil?” Sarah proudly rubs the top of her belly.

“But you are so much bigger... how?”

“Details, details, Tell me.” She grabs Phil’s hand and places it on the round tum. “Do I look bigger? Do I *feel* bigger?”

Phil nods.

She pats him on the head, just like she used to. “Good boy.” As if talking to a dog. “Now, tell me, do I look better than when you last saw me?”

Phil nods once more.

“Good.” She starts massaging his hand into her belly, feeling its firm surface.

Phil feels his knees start to tremble. His erection straining his pants, still a bit confused by the emotions he is feeling for his close friend. *Thankfully, she can’t see it.* Phil thinks to himself.

As if she is reading his mind her hand quickly lands on his crotch and feels his throbbing erection. "What's this Phil?"

Busted?

"Err..."

"Maybe we shouldn't go out tonight? Maybe just stay here? You can feed me more, make me bigger? Huh? Do you like the sound of that?" Sarah starts pushing her belly against Phil, backing him up to the wall.

With a light thump his head contacts the wall. Phil recoils slightly from the shock, his attention at once brought back to the towering goddess before him. Her belly now pressing into his torso firmly. By instinct Phil's hands reach for the belly now pinning him against the wall. Sarah let's out a soft moan from the touch.

"Something so satisfying about using this belly like this... How does it feel Phil? My big belly pressed against you." She moans again.

Phil's hands roam the expanse before him and straining to get air into his lungs. "It...it... is so big..."

"I know its *big*." She pushes harder causing Phil to let out a little yelp. "Tell me how it feels."

“It... feels... so good, it’s crushing me but its so hot, it covers my torso... your boobs don’t even reach me because of your belly...”

Sarah leans forward over her belly, stretching her neck and kisses Phil with a fiery passion. They stand there making out for a minute or so when Sarah lets out a series of moans. She pauses and opens her eyes wide and stares at Phil. He separates his mouth from hers.

“What’s wrong?” He asks.

“*Fffuuck...*” Sarah shudders and starts kissing Phil once more.

Her tongue exploring his mouth, wild and passionate. Something isn’t the same as before.

She is pulling away... Why?

The kissing continues and Phil is having to stretch his neck more to keep mouth contact.

What the heck?

Finally, they can no longer meet for a kiss in this position. Furrowed brow, Phil says.

“I can’t reach...”

“I know.” She moans.

“Come back.” Phil says, now noticing the increased pressure on his torso.

“I can’t...”

The penny drops for Phil. He looks down and see the reason. Her belly is now bigger. Huge and round her belly now sticks out as if she is now 9 months pregnant. The warm orb covers her torso and creates a huge distance between her torso and his. Phil gives her belly a poke, checking if it is real.

“It’s real Phil. *Very* real.” She moans. “Let’s go upstairs...”

Sarah led the way up the stairs, taking Phil by the hand. Her pronounced waddle greatly limiting her top speed. Phil could even get glimpses of her protruding belly as she swayed from side to side. She starts climbing the stairs and Phil losing the battle to lust just stares at her wide hips and big ass rising before him up the stairs. Frozen on the bottom step he just gawks at Sarah’s beautiful behind.

“I’m sure you are enjoying the view, but I don’t intend to be the only one up here.” She turns around and places her hands on the huge dome of her belly.

Phil quickly sprints up the stairs to meet Sarah.

They quickly make their way to the bedroom, Phil turns to face Sarah, trembling with excitement.

“Sit.” She commands.

Phil sits at the edge of the bed and looks over at Sarah and her inflated belly. His erection still standing tall.

“I don’t quite understand it all yet, but I seem to have... grown... don’t ya think?” She leans back and pushes her belly out more as she slowly steps towards Phil. The huge gut floating over to him on the edge of the bed. It stops just before his face, and he looks up over the ball of flesh up to her face.

“You... are so big...”

“How rude.” She says with a playful tone as she pushes the gut into Phil’s face.

Phil’s arms wrap around its tight expanse and starts to rub. Sarah letting out moans above him. Her belly feels tight, giving it a light squeeze Phil can feel a slight softness before being met with heavy resistance. So firm and round, so big and expansive. In a quick motion Sarah undoes her bra, her sizable breasts slap against the top of her belly, which is acting as a shelf for her. Phil’s hands are plucked from her stomach and moved towards her now exposed tits.

“Play with my huge body...” She moans.

Phil gropes and squeezes her large breasts, he leans in against her belly, struggling to reach her nipples with his mouth. Noticing this she bumps her gut against him, forcing him backward onto the bed.

“Let me help with that.” She slowly climbs on top of Phil, her belly dragging up his body as her dangling boobs make their way to his mouth.

Phil latches onto the large nipples and starts sucking. Gasps and moans escape Sarah’s mouth as Phil’s tongue works her nipples. His hands move towards her round belly which is pressing heavily into his torso. Rubbing its expanse, he feels it again.

“S...Sarah... You’re growing again...” Phil stammers, removing his mouth from her teat.

Sure enough, her belly starts to press harder into him, the weight increasing on him. Sarah, lost in a daze, can only moan and pant as her arms start to tremble. She starts to scream as her size increases once more. Bigger and bigger her belly expands, approaching beach ball sized. The distance now between them too great for Phil to reach her boobs, his face turns downward and starts to kiss the growing gut. Every touch seems to cause Sarah to scream out in ecstasy.

Sarah’s breaths become ragged and shallow as she starts to orgasm. Letting out wail after wail Phil notices her growth seemingly accelerates briefly whilst her body convulses from the powerful orgasm. Paired with the growth and this busty, big bellied goddess and her belly pressing into his crotch, Phil finds himself reaching orgasm.

Sarah falls onto her side, her belly still covering most of Phil’s torso as they both gasp for air. A few minutes later Phil turns to Sarah who is still coming down from her powerful orgasm.

“Holy shit... That was intense.”

“I am... so... fucking... huge” Sarah replies, panting.

“You grew again.”

“I... know...”

“It was hot... I... liked it.” Phil says nervously.

“Me too.”

“I am concerned that you might hurt yourself growing like this, what is going on?” Phil says with sincerity in his voice.

“I have no idea... but is it crazy I want more?” She opens her eyes and grins at Phil. “Can’t you imagine it... even bigger...” She takes his hand and places it on her massive belly. She leans in towards Phil’s ear and whispers. “I would like that, would you?”

Phil, against his better judgement, nods. “I would... I would like that very much.”