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<The Gift>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Sixteen - Lauren

I yanked the door handle, like I was pulling off a plaster, although instead of pain, I was trying to remove all suspense. I shocked myself, I was too brazen and not ready for what I was about to lay my eyes on.

Sam.

More accurately, her bigger body. She had grown, again. It had only been a few hours but here she was, bigger once more. Her belly was completely on show, the doughy fat ball of lard jutted from her torso like she was pregnant, but it was easy to see it was entirely fat. It wobbled and shook with each breath she took.

Boobs...

Her tits too were so much larger, the top she was wearing was likely something that was meant to cover her entire torso, but it was fighting a losing battle against her giant melons. The strained fabric only served to make them look bigger and rounder. Sam was beautiful, Sam was bigger, Sam was my deepest desires coming true before my eyes, Sam was... Sam was...

Perfect...

“Hey... I ummm... Struggled to get into anything else...”

Her words cut through any sort of denial she might have tried, any sort of beating around the bush was gone. I was now just opening staring at a self-admitted huge, beautiful woman standing on

my doorstep, unable to fit into her clothes.

I felt my legs start to wobble. I felt a wave wash over me, a rising lust. I felt myself throb; a growing wet spot was spreading over my pants. My nipples ached and I was almost drawn to start to pinch and play with them. Thankfully, I resisted.

“Are you ok?” Sam’s words were caring and kind.

I saw her eyes flick down.

There is no way she didn't see my nipples...

The tents poking through my top must’ve been quite the sight. Her head went lower still, I crossed my legs, not wanting to risk her seeing any sort of dampness coming from my nethers. She inspected herself.

Surely, she can see why I am staring at her... Those... Gigantic... Tits... Her belly is out!

My body shuddered.

Shit, I haven't answered her.

“Fine!” I burst out.

Smooth...

“Absolutely fine. Please. Come in. I got those brownies.” Each word was forced, it was hard to speak.

Sam took a step forward, listening to my command.

She is coming...

Her large belly started to close those final few inches before crashing into me. I begged for impact yet braced all the same.

Didn't want to get knocked on my ass...

I didn’t move, I couldn’t anyway, I was too stunned by her beauty. Truth be told, I didn’t want to move. I wanted to stay right there, make her have to squeeze past me. Luckily for me, my prayers were answered. Sam turned to her side, and I felt her stomach squash into my toned body.

It was heavenly. Her huge gut dwarfed my torso, it glided across my body, and I could even feel the warmth from her tits.

I'm in heaven...

I desperately wanted to reach out and sink my hands into even the smallest inch of her flesh. I stared intently at her as Sam made her way into my house.

She doesn't even know where she is going...

I thought logically; however, my next thought was the truer reflection of myself.

But I get to stare at her huge ass now...

Sam's huge rear took up a sizable amount of space in my narrow corridor, I was mesmerised by her massive butt too.

This girl was perfection.

I had never felt this way about anyone ever, my arousal only building by the second I was within her presence. I wasn't paying attention and I saw Sam peer into the study.

Shit... I left my PC on...

"Not that one, keep going." I said urgently, trying to rush her along.

Sam continued her slow waddle, as if missing the urgency in my voice, she just took another few thunderous steps to pass my study and head to the living room. I peered into the study myself, I saw I had left my vibrator out on the desk.

Fuck...

Thankfully, the laptop had its default setting of auto sleep. It hid the porn I had been enjoying.

Thank fuck...

I was about to walk into the study to throw the vibrator into the drawer and maybe do something about the laptop, however I saw Sam start to enter the living room. I rushed after Sam and saw her taking in my front room. It wasn't too shabby, clean and well maintained; it did have one new "feature" that I put in place myself.

I am a genius.

I pat myself on the back. The reason?

One sofa.

Earlier in the day I had removed the second sofa, in case of this very moment. I had hidden the second sofa outside in the garage, I had no use of a second sofa most of the time but especially now.

A chance to share the sofa with Sam...

No way was I missing my opportunity. I watched eagerly for Sam to take a seat; her whole body was putting some strain on the frame of the old sofa.

Hope it doesn't break...

The way her body flumped onto the soft and yielding cushions of the sofa, her body almost pooled together, her belly sat heavily on her thighs, causing them to separate to accommodate the massive bulk of her gut. Her stomach spread over the top of her legs despite the separation, her belly was just that big. Her thick thighs covered the cushion and spread to the second cushion even though one side of her was being compressed against the arm of the sofa. Sam's tits succumbed to the change in posture but due to how tight her top was, it held her tits firm on her chest, round and taut orbs thanks to their confinement, yet they did rest partially on the top of her belly that was acting as a shelf for her large breasts.

Here goes nothing...

I had been staring at Sam, I am not even sure I cared if she noticed, I was losing myself to my lust again. I turned around and lowered my toned ass towards the second cushion, as I lowered myself, I felt my body rub against Sam, her fat had spread so far onto my side of the two-seater, there was no way I could avoid touching her. Her soft frame felt amazing, even though it wasn't my hands that were touching her, my body was being squashed by her bulbous body, it still felt great. I had stopped moving, I could feel the heat of Sam's fat against my body, and I was going feral.

Fuck... I am so horny... I need to do something...

My mind was screaming for me to do something more, but I knew I was so close to glory, I

couldn't squander it now. I needed to wait and hold fast. I revelled in the situation and just looked forward. My aching sex begging for more but my will power is barely holding on.

Suddenly I felt a large rumbling, I heard it too but because Sam's stomach was pressed against my body, I could feel the mass quiver with hunger. I turned, my first time seeing her body from this angle. I swear I could've cum there and then. Being this close to Sam, being down at her level. I could just see the gravity of this woman. I was being touched by the sheer mass of her too.

Fuck... I...

Sam's hand rested on the top of her stomach and she turned to me, quickly her hand was consumed by her tits.

I could do that... I could just reach out...

Her voice broke me from the impure thoughts.

"I *think* I'd like those brownies now..." She smiled at me when she asked.

God... She is so cute...

I had forgotten about the brownies; I was too focused on her. I threw myself forward and grabbed the bags on the coffee table and pushed myself back in between her fat and the arm of the sofa.

Time to eat Sam...

I was getting worked up again, I ripped the top of the bag clean off in one motion. I reached in and grabbed a brownie and quickly brought it to Sam's lips. I was too quick for Sam; it was pressed against her plump lips, and I waited for her to open up and accept my gift of food. Sam opened her mouth and took the brownie into her mouth slightly before her large arm raised her hand to mine and took over from me.

I was so close to feeding her then...

The missed opportunity did frustrate me a bit but not for long. Sam let out a deep moan as she ate the brownie. She chewed the moist texture and let out soft moans and coos before quickly reaching into the bag and grabbing another brownie, she moaned again as she ate this one. She was so enthralled by the food; my free hand was able to rest on my thigh and start to work its way closer

to my clit. I rested my hand on it over my trousers. I had second thoughts about going any further, but I was more turned on to find that she couldn't even see my hand because of just how big she was.

I slowly started to work myself through my trousers, each bit she elicited more moans, I rubbed harder at each one, I even got into the same rhythm of her eating. I was a horny mess of a woman but thankfully Sam was too focused on her food. By the fourth brownie, I was too worked up, she was too slow to grab the next brownie, so I reached it to her lips, and she greedily took bites from it from my hands.

I'm... Feeding her...

I was still working myself, I kept feeding. The rate at which she was eating was incredible. I had to bite my tongue to stifle my moans. I rubbed myself and continued to feed her. I drove myself to the edge of an orgasm, worried that my spasming would blow my cover. I just kept myself on the edge, desperate to finish, I channelled my excess lust into feeding her quicker.

I can't believe she is still taking it... and so quick... Such a glutton...

We had got into the second bag before I noticed Sam start to look over her body, she was feeling something. I had been so focused on feeding her and watching her eat that I failed to notice what we were doing to her gut.

Fuck...

Her stomach looked much rounder already.

Seven brownies shouldn't do that to someone... Should it?

My brain power was sapped, I was too fixated at the real-life fantasy happening before my eyes. It took a lot for me not to fly over the edge after seeing her new shape.

So... Big... How...

A rhetorical question, I didn't really care how or why. I just kept feeding the hungry Sam, marvelling at her swelling gut. I reached into the bag to grab another brownie but felt only the bottom of the bag, my fingers scraped across the bottom. I looked into the bag to confirm my suspicions.

All gone...

I heard the sound of her taut belly being pat. My eyes darted to the source, her hand. It was tapping the surface of her gigantic gut, I felt myself twinging at the sound alone.

She even sounds sexy...

The deep echoing thumping was almost as sexy as the pleased moans from her eating. I had to move my hand away from my pants, lest I cum, it was still a growing danger with each soft pat she gave her orb-like stomach. My free hands, without any more food, without anything to distract me with rubbing, were now free.

I...

My brain was mush, my will power was shot, my arousal was too great.

My finger made contact with her exposed stomach.

I felt the taut surface of her stomach, my finger pressed into her dome slightly, it didn't yield much before resisting the force I was applying to it. I traced my finger up the side swell of her belly, my legs clenching together tighter with each inch I travelled until I reached the top of her stomach. My hand draped over the top of the swollen orb. I could feel her insides churning, I was so close to her tits. I was experiencing bliss.

So tight... So full...

My legs were rubbing together, I needed more, I needed release.

I started to rub the vast expanse of her belly, she wasn't reacting, possibly she thought I was helping soothe her stomach because of the large meal.

I didn't really care.

I massaged her stomach, taking in every square inch she would allow me to touch and feel.

"You... You are so *full*..." I slipped out.

My filter had gone, I shouldn't have said that out loud, but I couldn't help it. My own words spurred me on, I rubbed and felt the fullness for myself.

"Not really..." Sam replied.

What????

I paused, I looked at her, my hand half pressed into her soft adipose layer and very much feeling the taut belly underneath.

“Probably could eat another bag of those...” She said, staring into my eyes.

Is she pulling my leg? Is she winding me up? Does she know...

I wasn't about to question her words, I jumped up, pulling myself away from her was like pulling a plaster, much like earlier this plaster had a significantly better outcome. I ran to the kitchen and grabbed the four bags of brownies that had been sitting on the side from earlier. I didn't care what she thought anymore, I returned with the brownies and stood in the doorway looking at her hugely distended belly resting on the sofa.

“Let's put that to the test...” I said, the words were sexually charged, I wanted nothing more than to feed her and test her limits.

As if on cue, Sam's stomach gurgled and rumbled, I felt my legs almost give way.

Her mouth opened and she stared at me. “You're on.”

Open wide... Let's see how big we can make you...

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