

The couple made their way back home after filming wrapped up in Italy, the studio released the series a few weeks later to much success, so much so that Claire was able to take the momentum and produce her own line of cooking utensils and a cooking book. Life was great, the couple were financially stable and their passion hadn't died one bit. They continued the feeding and Claire's lust for food only increased; she quickly climbed to 650 lbs to the couples glee. A few weeks after that Claire noticed a few strange symptoms, she found brushing her teeth was causing her to gag, she couldn't eat anything before midday or she would be sick and her boobs were sore.

It took David to link everything together. He came home one day with a pregnancy test and he had to help her take it, because of her cumbersome size. A few minutes later and his suspicion was confirmed, naturally they took a few more tests but they all gave the positive result.

They were over the moon, so elated and happy with the result they celebrated the only way they know how. Food and fucking. The months sped by, they moved from their small place to a large five-bedroom house in the country. The royalties from her book, coupled with the cookware was really paying for everything they needed. By the sixth month, Claire was 680 lbs, she was struggling to eat because of the nausea but when she had her cravings, she was truly ravenous.

Her boobs exploded in size, preparing to feed the babies that were on their way. During the first ultrasound they found that she had three successful embryos. Her boobs shot up from J cups into the latter half of the alphabet, huge bloated sacks of milk resting on her gravid stomach, they were P cups, topped with dark elongated nipples. Usually milk doesn't come in until the final weeks but thanks to David's keen tongue, she was already finding that her breasts were engorged towards the end of her seventh month. She was gaining in dimension but not as fast with weight. Her body was huge, flabby and covered in rolls before she fell pregnant, now the side rolls had increased in size but her stomach

had firmed up, growing outward and rounder with each passing day. Her doctor wasn't too concerned with the weight based on regular scans of the babies and he wasn't wanting to induce her early because he was happy enough with how they were developing inside her womb.

Her reveal on social media sparked more interest in her brand and she found a boom in sales thanks to her soon to be mother status. Due to her size she wasn't very mobile nowadays so she spent her time, when she wasn't eating or fucking David, writing books. She finished two more cook books and published them before she decided to give herself a break before the babies arrived.

In her ninth month, she sat heavily on the bed, her stomach stretching far across its surface, she rubbed its sides lovingly, soothing the children within. The past two weeks have seen her add ten inches to her waist. She was massive, massive didn't even really give a good scope of her size. She was just everywhere. David was dwarfed by her body before this, now he was in awe at the huge stomach she had, it somehow grew so ripe and round that she didn't even look fat, she just looked inflated. Most fat women don't really get a bump, but Claire was having triplets after all.

David entered with her eighth meal of the day, her ravenous hunger had returned twice over now that she was nearing her due date. Doctors estimated she had about a week left at this point. David stood in the doorway with a tray of food. He stared in awe at Claire, his cock growing harder by the second.

"Even after all this growing..." She said, noticing his bulge.

"Even more so maybe." He added.

Claire blushed and rubbed her stomach. "I love you."

"I love you too Claire." He placed the tray on top of her bump and started to rub it while Claire started to eat the three plates of food on the tray.

Her gluttonous ways hadn't faded, she scoffed at the food, rapidly consuming the Indian cuisine that David had prepared, in her latest bout of cravings she was wanting spicy food, she was told it was good for labour too.

"How is it honey?" David asked, looking up from her stomach, only to be greeted by her giant tits.

"Mmm *Burp* ... Good..." She barely stopped to say.

"You are getting so big now... Look at you..." David said dreamily, rubbing her bump.

BUUUUUURP

The thunderous belch shook the walls, her stomach visibly shook from the expulsion of gas. David didn't mind, he was finding her behaviour quite arousing actually. It didn't take long before Claire was done with the food, but she wasn't done with David. She always craved sex after food, more so now.

"Hey David... I've got a surprise for you..." She teased.

David perked up and sat up straight, looking over her round belly he looked her in the eye.

"Come here...." She called him.

He started to turn to dismount the bed to come around her side, but she stopped him.

"Over..." She reached for his arms and pulled him so that he had to straddle her stomach, as he got closer she undone his zip and pulled out his throbbing member.

"Sit." She commanded.

He complied, his legs spread wide like he was riding a horse, except he was sitting on her belly, his cock buried in her tits. The formerly soft and fat tits were now fully engorged, leaking milk and

bloated. His cock slid between them and he let out a moan. Claire started to jostle the melons and work his cock quickly.

“Fuck...” He let out. “This is too good... I’ll cum.”

“Then do it. Cum in my tits.” Claire moaned as she edged him on.

“I’ll be too tired... What about you?” He said through gritted teeth.

“It’s your birthday... Cum.” She said, oddly aggressively.

David couldn’t deny a request like that, he came, filling her cleavage with his hot seed. He grunted as each spurt pumped between her breasts.

“Fuck...” He panted. “I’m sorry... I thought you would want to have more fun...”

“Who said we are done?” Claire said, raising her eyebrow.

David looked at her confused.

“Come on in.”

David felt the hairs on his neck stand up. He felt the familiar presence of someone he had almost forgotten. He turns around and sees Melissa walking in through the door. She was thin, a stick with big boobs and a bubble butt. She looked like a bimbo, her hair was platinum blonde and was tied up in a ponytail, she had thick rimmed glasses and her lips looked like they had been pumped up.

“Sorry... I was having fun before I got here...” She pointed to her crop top and tiny mini skirt.

“But I thought it could serve a purpose.” She took long strides over to Claire and reached into her cleavage and scooped out David’s cum. She looked directly into David’s eyes and licked her hand clean of his seed. “Watch this...”

David’s eyes were not going to move. He watched as she started to change before his eyes.

“Something tells me you might like pregnant chicks too? Real big ones?” She moaned as she felt

her expansion take hold. “My tits...”

Melissa’s tits started to bulge, like they were being pumped up but the skin wasn’t expanding, they just looked more taut. They already looked like fake tits but somehow they looked even rounder than that, deep veins covered their surface as she expanded more, her tube top losing its battle. The fabric ripped and her milk laden breasts flopped onto her torso with a slap.

“Next... The hips...” Over the following seconds her hips started to get wider as they turned into a more childbearing state. “But let’s be honest... You are here for one thing...”

Melissa’s hands circle her belly before she doubles over as if in pain. She stands up abruptly and leans back and moans. Her stomach starts to swell. It rapidly swells through the first trimester and deep into the second. Her moans only get louder as her belly grows, her nipples start to elongate and darken. She passes the ninth month with a single baby and swells further, her stomach dominates her thin figure, it now looks like she is more belly than woman as she looks like she is carrying five babies. Just as suddenly as it started it stops. It juts out from her body so obscenely that David and Claire just stare at the gravid mound she now has hanging off her torso.

“Five...” She pats the swollen middle. “I think there is enough here for them too...” She jiggles her boobs and squeezes her nipples, a stream of milk squirts out from them.

David is still in his refractory period, so his limp cock is just sitting there, on top of Claire.

“Come here...” Melissa beckons David.

He dismounts his hugely pregnant wife and feels Melissa’s bump press hard into him. Melissa rubs the taut dome against him, sliding off of his torso so that her face can meet his. She leans in and plants a passionate kiss on his lips for a few seconds. David lets out a few moans.

“This is the best part...” Claire says as she watches Melissa make out with her husband.

David's cock springs back into action, rigid and ready to go, his head fuzzy with arousal. He looks at Melissa shocked and then over to Claire.

"Oh... One last thing..." Melissa bends down, her stomach resting on the floor, her mouth level with David's cock, it has still got some cum on it from his previous explosion. Melissa quickly wraps her lips around it and licks it clean before standing back up.

"That should be enough..."

David, feeling an overwhelming sense of euphoria from the tongue lashing he just received, watches as Melissa's face starts to grow fat. Her cheeks puff out and her chin becomes chins. Her fat face looks out of place on her body but not for long. The fat washes over her like a wave, suddenly this massively pregnant woman starts to gain a tremendous amount of weight. Each second she grows more rolls, more fat fills up every inch of skin it can. Her arms grow thick, like Melissa's, the fat just hands off her appendages as she rubs her fattening tits, the firm orbs start to sag under their own weight as they get filled with fat. Her stomach starts to deform, from a round tight orb into a large sphere with a layer of soft fat surrounding it. That bubble butt becomes a huge wide all-consuming ass as that too grows fatter, it is covered in cellulite as are her now tree trunk size thighs. Only due to her inhuman abilities is she able to remain on her feet, she presses her still growing body against Claire and David watches on, unable to resist the urge to stroke.

The two women start to make out and Melissa's growth comes to a stop.

"So... Ready for your birthday treat?" They both say in unison.

#

#

* * *