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<The Gift>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Twenty - Lauren

Tits...

I just stared.

Massive... Tits...

I was being presented with them, these gigantic mounds of flesh. I could see her thick nipples were hard and I seized my opportunity. I lunged forward and wrapped my lips around her thick nubs. Her soft body cushioned the impact and I felt myself sink into her taut stomach. Her breast dwarfed my head and I nuzzled myself into the soft flesh.

Fuck...

I sucked hard; this horny adventure was nothing short of heaven. Sam's giant body felt magical in my arms. I couldn't help but grasp at her body and writhe against her skin, each subtle movement was met with her yielding fat accepting my gyration, only to push it back, like I was some buoy in an ocean of overindulgence. I was grinding my soaked pants against her leg, and I could feel the moisture I was leaving behind, it fuelled me more.

"They're so big now..." Sam said, letting out a soft moan.

The words themselves were arousing enough but also the fact that she chose to say that herself, that was too much.

Holy shit...

I started to suck harder, and I felt myself building close to another orgasm.

Sam's chubby hand rested on the back of my scalp and gripped my hair, she pulled me into her embrace, my face now being smothered by her gargantuan boob.

"There there..." her voice cooed, her hand landed on my back with a soft thump, and she started to rub my back. "Show me how much you love my tits..." Her voice was thick and sultry.

Too much... That's it...

My grinding finally brought me to an explosive finish, coupled with Sam's words of encouragement and the bounty of breast that my head was buried in. My whole body shook, and I exploded. It was so intense that I practically flew off her nipple and fell onto the floor behind me, laying sprawled on the floor, I looked up at Sam's huge gut and rubbed myself over my pants, the world was becoming dark and I closed my heavy eyes for a second as I let the orgasm wash over me.

So horny...

I felt a fat hand on my tense calf.

Sam?

I couldn't open my eyes, I felt the hand rise up my leg slowly, a heavy weight was slowly being squished into my feet. I felt it cover me like I was a beach, and it was the tide. The sensation was so heightened because of my highly aroused state. I opened my eyes and saw Sam's chubby face starting to approach my own, her plump lips forming an "o" as she rubbed her body against mine.

"Sam..." I moaned.

With a mighty shift, I felt her tits and stomach being lunched up my body until I was just entirely covered by her huge body, her tits resting against my chin and her mouth inches from my own. I could feel her breath against my lips. I ached for her kiss.

Please.

I craned my neck forward, trying to close the distance but I couldn't reach, her fat was stopping me reaching. I doubled my efforts and put some muscle into it but so did Sam. She pressed

her fat forward and stopped me from being able to make contact with her lips.

“Not yet...” She whispered.

She then lifted her thick leg off my body, and she laid down to my side, her belly still covering half of my body and keeping me pinned to the floor.

What is she-

I couldn't think of the question in its entirety before I felt her hand fondling at the waist band on my trousers.

“Sam...”

“Ssshhhh” She softly hushed me.

Her fat digits made their way between my drenched lips, and I felt her start to work my already over stimulated clit.

“Fuck!” I gasped.

It felt like I just jumped out of a moving vehicle. Suddenly I was on the edge of orgasm again, her hand was working me well.

Has she done this before?

I had no idea and no inclination to ask, I just let my eyes roll back into my skull. I could feel some new sensation, a sudden surge in pressure and I looked down and I could've sworn her stomach looked bigger, as did her tits.

“Sam... You're... Growing again?”

“I will always grow for you Lauren.”

Her words cut through me, I bucked against her hand.

“I will *always* grow... Want to know why?” Her words were driving me insane.

“Why...” I moaned.

“Because I know that even if I double in size, I will *never* be big enough for you...” She slapped her stomach and I felt it surge, rapidly.

It looked like she was being inflated, her belly was starting to deform her whole body as it

became rounder and larger by the second.

“See, even now-” She paused, and her body made this internal thunk, it sent shivers down my spine, and I felt my nethers spasm. “Even now... As I grow... I know it isn’t enough... You’ve not cum yet...”

I kept bucking and she kept rubbing but despite my increased arousal, it wasn’t arriving. I was starting to become frustrated as I was on the edge. The fat billowed over me, and I could feel myself being smothered by her huge fat body. Each second, I was getting crushed beneath her growing body, it would’ve been something out a nightmare for most, for me it was a dream. It was becoming quite difficult to breathe so I used all my strength to get myself out from under her before I really was crushed. I wiggled and got myself free from my lard prison. I stood; my fingers unable to resist rubbing myself. I stared at the expanding Sam before me. I was frenzied, even as she was becoming a blob, I just rubbed myself and watched as her body inflated.

“See... Still can’t cum...” She teased. “I’ll show you...”

And with that, her massive frame moved. It was impossible, she was so fat, so gigantic, beyond measure. Her whole body shifted and moved, she turned to me, and her stomach was sprawling across the floor, her legs long gone.

So big...

The words rang in my head.

How did she even get up?

Her tits exploded forward and joined her stomach in the inhuman category, I found myself, my whole body, buried between her tits. I was stuck in place. The pressure was too much, I couldn’t rub myself anymore, yet I was getting closer to orgasm.

Her giant face loomed closer to me, and she whispered. “Now...”

Now?

I raised my eyebrows, confused.

“Now...” She leaned forward, puckering her lips.

I felt a fluttering in my stomach, despite being in the process of being crushed by her breasts,

I felt the overwhelming surge of love and eroticism. I closed my eyes and leaned in. My lips made contact with the soft plump lips for the briefest of seconds.

I jolted upright.

What...

I looked around.

Where is she?

I noticed the discarded bags of brownies on the sofa. I surmised I hadn't dreamt her coming over. The room was silent, as was the house. My heart was pounding in my chest, my pants still soaked.

What a dream...

I stood up and started to search for Sam.

Where could she have gone?

Leaving the living room, I saw a light on from the study.

Oh no...

I realised that she could be on the laptop.

Why did I remove the need for a password?

I had reasons, but they didn't matter right now. It was my own fault for leaving my porn on the screen. I didn't even care if she found the vibrator. I slowly approached the doorway, realising that she had been in there long enough that she was already in the laptop and browsing on the screen.

Shit.

I was taken aback; this was suddenly turning into a nightmare. I shifted on my heels and the floor creaked, I watched as Sam jumped and spun around, her exposed torso on full display for me.

Smaller than my dream... But damn... She is huge...

I clenched my fist to bring me back to the situation at hand.

"Sam! I can explain!" I yelled, trying to reason with her.

“No need...” Her voice was vague, she trailed off.

She’s made her mind up.

I felt despair, my eyes were starting to fill up.

“Please, I just...” My voice was quivering.

“Lauren... Stop.” I couldn’t make out her tone, the intention of the words. Silenced myself and stared at the giant beauty.

I’ve fucked it up... I better get one last look before she leaves...

Looking over her body, I saw her draw a deep breath and her stomach push out from her lungs.

“Oscar, do it.”

Oscar? Do what?

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