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<Subliminal>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 6

Apparently, I hit the nail on the head that afternoon and Megumi was too worn out from the experience, coupled with me getting a new set of clothes for work the next day, to have sex. I thought it better that she didn't come with me to watch me in a changing room squeeze into clothes, but she obviously wanted to join, who was I to say no. We spent the day together and ate a normal amount of food. As the day progressed my stomach was shrinking as the past weeks' worth of stuffing was being worked through by my body. Thankfully the next morning I was looking a lot more normal, I had clearly gained weight but most of the bloating had gone down. It was evident that my body was thicker overall, but my lower half had seen the biggest changes despite the growing pot belly which was now left once the bloating had cleared.

A bittersweet thing about starting work was spending less time with Megumi, it meant that I wasn't just eating and growing but it also meant less mind-blowing sex. We still saw each other most days, usually at the gym, thankfully she was very supportive of this. At first.

Weeks went by and my appetite for the gym was slowly fading as my appetite in general was slowly increasing. Every few days we would return to us having amazing sex and her feeding me copious amounts of food. The cycle was Monday to Friday work, gym and spend some time together and then the weekend was filled with dates, days out and shopping and the nights were filled with me eating and

her fucking my bloated form.

Weeks turned to months, and I was clearly gaining at a faster rate as we went on. I had mentioned to her a few times that I didn't want to gain any more weight, I wanted to lose some as I was now at my heaviest. However, me telling her I was at my heaviest is what started the best round of sex we had ever had. My body was morphing on a weekly basis, my pudgy had grown into more of a potbelly, I was starting to get moobs, my arms and legs were thicker, and my face was noticeably fatter now. The biggest change was my lower half, it had exploded with weight, my thighs were huge thundering masses on my body, my ass rivalled the biggest booty models on social media. I was thick with many more C's than I'd have liked.

I had developed into a very pudgy 350lbs, I wasn't the biggest guy around, there were plenty of others, but it still was something I wasn't totally happy with, not like those others. I had a pear shaped body, which was something that made me stand out, it was Megumi's favourite thing about my gain though. She couldn't keep her hands off my growing cheeks and widening hips. She would spank me with powerful slaps that would leave me raw by the end of the night.

I needed to confront her again.

I had just finished a tough day at work after a weekend of moving Megumi into my place, I was shattered. I waddled down my path and let myself in the house. Megumi had this Monday off, so she was already home by the time I dragged my thick trunk through the door.

"Hey, Meg-" I was cut off by a hand pulling me into the dining room.

It was Megumi, she had prepared a feast for me. Piles and piles of food were covering my table and she was gesturing to it like a game show presenter.

"Surprise! This is all for you! Thank you for helping me move!" She said, planting a big kiss on my cheek before whispering in my ear. "You know there is more if you finish it all..." She punctuated the point with a spank to my ass.

Maybe tonight isn't the night to bring it up...

I bottled my emotions and started to eat, my flabby middle was grumbling when I was leaving work, now I was starving. I took a seat; my ass cushioned the impact to the chair, and I started to shovel the first plate that Megumi had arranged for me. It all tasted so good, I couldn't even tell what it was, I was just consuming so quickly. She rubbed my hair and shoulders whilst I greedily devoured the feast. As my stuffing carried on, I felt my stomach start to really strain my top. I had already gone up multiple sizes this year but now in one meal I was bursting out of what I had on.

I groaned in pain and Megumi realised what was going on, she quickly pulled my shirt and watched in glee as my buttons fired across the room, exposing my big jiggly middle. Her hands went straight to it and started to massage the tightening mass as I ate and ate. Her hands were getting friskier as I cleared plate after plate, she couldn't resist groping my moobs and my ass, dropping her hostess role in favour of pushing her face into my growing fat.

I was enjoying it; I could hear her deeper breaths and stifled moans as she worshipped and explored my body. She was caring for me by making sure I was well fed but for her it was more, she definitely wanted me bigger, and I knew that ages ago, but something was changing within me.

She was making it worthwhile to let go...

I had finished the vast feast, every last morsel, now on my abdomen sat the biggest, roundest and most taut gut I had ever had. Megumi noticed that I had stopped moving and she got up to inspect the "damage."

She shuddered when she looked over the table and then back to my vastly distended belly.

"Fuck..." She moaned.

Wasting no time, she dragged me from the chair and rushed me to the bedroom.

Usually, it wouldn't matter where we did it, but she must've had something else up her sleeve. If she was wearing sleeves that is...

The naked rule had followed her in the move, and she was stark naked as always, I felt overdressed, in my own home. I looked at my exposed orb of a stomach which was flanked by my torn

open shirt. I had lost my trousers when I got up, the waistband wasn't able to deal with my rapid expansion.

Standing with my back against the bed, Megumi quickly tore my clothes off, literally. The discarded garments thrown aside, she pushed me backwards onto the bed, my heavy ass caused the bed to creak. My belly rose high above me, it was so taut that Megumi no longer needed to move it to gain access to my cock. Her lips wrapped around its length, and she started to lick and suck it, her hands rubbing my belly all the while. She loved to give me blowjobs, I don't exactly know why but I think it has something to do with my giant belly looming over her. She used blowjobs to tease me, and it always worked with devastating effect. I was on the edge, and she somehow always was able to tell, removing herself from my cock, she looked down at me on the bed. Bloated, stuffed and almost immobile.

As she always did, she wrapped her body around my gut and started to fuck me. Her screams filled my house, I'd have to apologise to the neighbours in the morning no doubt.

That was the first night.

I attempted to approach her the second and third night, but it was so hard to bring it up when she would just tease me into submission so easily.

I need to wait until the weekend.

But it was no use even then, our days were filled with trips around town, and she would buy me delicious treats from various bakeries and food stalls in the markets. She was so sweet and caring in public, her arm wrapped around me like I was claimed property.

I need to talk to her.

I kept repeating to myself, but I was starting to catch myself looking at my fat body in the mirror with a different look... something was definitely changing within me, I think it was the affection that she was showing, something about it was just so nice and warming. My mind wandered to a happy place briefly before I looked again at the size of my giant ass.

I have to do something.

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