

Test of Endurance Part 2

“Hold it, baby! You have to hold it!” Ashley encouraged. “Hold it for me!”

Rick’s strained groans rattled the air. Knuckles turned white as he gripped his armrests. Unable to look away, the mere sight of his girlfriend’s rotund belly was making his balls throb larger by the second. *“Nnnngh-- Hurry...! Hurry, please!”*

“Haaahhhh~ I--”

Thunk!

“God!”

The third weight fell with a labored cry. Only two remained. Ashley doubled over and wiped a coat of sweat from her face. A belly large enough to carry four watermelons jutted from her abdomen like a parade float. It forced her legs apart, widening her stance and rubbed between her thighs with a frightful tension.

“Only two moooooore~” the voice said over the speaker.

Ashley grabbed the sides of her womb and hefted. Her movement was becoming slower, her feet sliding across the floor rather than stepping.

Strrrrrrtch!!!

“A...Ash...!” Rick warned. Sweat dripped from his nose to land upon his engorging balls below. Holding back his desire to the point of trembling, they had risen from between his legs and begun filling his lap. *“I...can’t... The pressure is--”*

She panted as the first table approached. A hand grasped the fourth weight. The metal was cool to the touch and brought a relief against the surging heat filling her belly as she held it against herself. *“Just don’t look! Don’t look at me, baby!”*

“But...you look so...” Rick’s breath wavered. His eyes followed her swaying gut. *“Fuck your belly is MASSIVE, Ash!! How can I not look at--”*

Strrrrrrrrtch!!

“Rick??” Ashley looked over in fear. She knew that sound by now.

“Uh-ohhhhh, looks like he’s about to blow again. Brace for impact~”

“RICK!! RICK, YOU HAVE TO HOLD IT!!” Her eyes turned to saucers at the gargantuan balls filling his lap. *“I ONLY HAVE ONE MORE TO GO AFTER THIS!! JUST--”*

STRRRRTCH!!!

“Aaahhhh! AAHHHHH!! AAAASSSHHH!!!!” Rick reared back as it looked like he might pass out. *“NNNNGH!!!”*

A whimper slipped free when Ashley felt the hose start to vibrate. She looked down at her belly waiting on the other end of his eruption. *“Oh no--”*

GUUUURRRRRGLE!!

“MNGH!!”

Pressure shot into the center of her womb. Lurching forward with a mind of its own, Ashley's belly jumped forth as if something inside were trying to escape. She doubled over and felt it balloon in all directions. Her legs widened to allow it space, leaning on her thighs, panting as it inched lower and lower.

GUUURRGLE

GUUURRRRGLE

"Mnngh!! NNNGH!!"

Every throb of his release felt like another handful of gallons being forced into her. Ashley gasped, her hand clenching the weight if only to keep herself sane. *"Rick-- R-Rick-- I'm gonna--"* A hand dared to touch her distending waistline. Her breath hitched upon feeling it buck and stretch against her palm. *"I-I'm gonna pop if you keep this up!! I can't keep--"*

Poomph~

"MMNGH!!"

"Oh my~"

Sensations chilled through her when her overtaxed underbelly met with the concrete floor. Color drained from her face and she gazed at the incredible globe of cum pushing her body beyond what should have been possible. *"R-R-RICK!!!"*

"Hah... I'm... I'm sorry...Ash..." he whispered, spent from his most recent deluge. Tired eyes gazed at his bent-over lover. *"Hurry... I'll... Try to hold it longer..."*

The voice cackled but said nothing. It didn't need to; Ashley already knew another round of filling would be her last.

She pushed. Her belly wouldn't budge; her knees only mashed into the taut fleshy sphere. Lifting it was out of the question. Slow, panicking breaths heated her bust as she stared.

"W...What do I do?! It's too big to move!! I can't walk!!"

"Drag...it...!" he moaned. In a desperate whisper, he added, *"Please?"*

She nodded in understanding. Rotating herself around, and spinning her belly in place, Ashley turned her back to the table. Her hands sank into the sides of her belly as she balanced the weight on top. Gathering her strength, she pulled.

"NNGH!"

Sloooooommmsh

"A-ahhhh~!" Cum gurgled and churned with the heaving motion. She slid several feet and felt skin tighten around her back. *"Fuck... Fuck that's heavy..."*

"Almost there~" the speakers urged.

She pulled again.

Sloooooommmsh!!

"Mnngh!! Haaaahhhh so fuuuuull!!!"

The table was near. Ashley couldn't reach it, but desperation was her fuel. In a wild swing of her arm, she tossed the twenty-five-pound weight.

THUD!!!

It landed with a crash that made the other weights bounce before all settled.

“Ohhhh~ *How daring!*” the voice applauded. “*Just so you know: any weights that fall off the table don’t count at the end.*”

“F...*Fuck you,*” she growled.

Ashley was already dragging herself back to the last weight. She was thankful her captor had finished the floor to a smooth, blemish-free surface. The underside of her belly was irritated but not damaged from the dragging. Feeling her heart race, she realized the treated floor was likely in anticipation of her reaching such a size. The thought didn’t leave her wanting to contemplate the drain in the center.

Strrrrrrtch...

“Nnngh... *Hurry... Hurry, Ashley...*” Rick warned. His balls ached with rising pressure. They filled faster after every load. Their curves pressed around the armrests like two tan beach balls rising up to his pecs. Between them and his torso, a forearm-sized cock throbbed with sparking energy. “*The next one...i-is gonna be...big--*”

“*Think about something else! You--*” She looked over and squeaked at his size. Adopting a stern, dominating voice from the bedroom, she commanded, “*Rick, you are NOT allowed to come until I say. Do you understand?*”

Strrrrrrtch!!

He trembled as fluid rushed into his orbs. “Y...*Yes, Ma’am...*”

Ashley’s back struck the table. Anxiety shuddered through her as she took hold of the final weight.

The voice teased, “*Last oooooone~*”

The finish line was in sight. Only one more journey. She’d already crossed the distance twice with her belly dragging like a gator’s. She could do one more.

Strrrrrrtch!!!

“A...Aaaaash...!!” Rick grunted. Veins throbbed over his balls.

“*I said you CANNOT come, young man!*” The demand came out with a wavering squeak. Fear wouldn’t let her use her dominating persona. “*Rick, baby...*” she tried again, “*just... Hold on, ok? One more weight, a-and then you can do this to me whenever you want!*”

He twitched. Ashley’s heart sank. She knew she’d messed up.

Breathing hard, Rick repeated, “*I can...fill your belly...whenever I want...*”

Sloooooomsh!!

Ashley pulled desperately. The weight wobbled on top of her belly, ready to fall at any moment. “*O-O-Only if we get out of here!! I have to get this to the table!*”

Sloooooommmsh!!

“*W...Watching you drag...that giant, bloated belly...makes me...*”

Sloooooommmsh!!

STRRRRTCH!!

“NNNGH!!!”

“Riiiiick--” Ashley warned, seeing his struggle.

The voice chimed in. “*My my~ Look at the size of that belly... She’s like a beached whale, don’t you think?*”

“Hah-- H-Hahhh-- Nnngh fuuuuck!!”

Terror gripped her. “*YOU STAY OUT OF THIS!!*”

“*How big do you think you can make her, Rick? She’s like a balloon. YOUR balloon. Or even better: a blimp.*”

STRRRRTCH

“NNNGH!! A-A-AAASH!!”

CREEAAA--CRCKK!!!

His armrests broke as his balls grew too large.

“A-Ash!! I can’t--”

“*HOLD IT! You have to hold it in, baby!! For me!! I can’t get bigger! I won’t be able to--*”

The hose started to writhe. Rick tensed. Ashley looked up in fright to see him arch back beneath two boulder-like balls.

GUUUURRRRRRGLE!!!

“AUUGH!!”

“RICK!!”

Her belly hit like a truck. Ashley was taken off her feet by the force of Rick’s release as her womb pushed her back and rolled over. Her butt hit the floor as a wall of flesh threatened to roll on top of her. Her hands fought against it, sinking hardly an inch as skin tightened and vibrated.

GUUUURRRRRRGLE!!!

“*Aahhhh!! Too big!!! It’s too big!!! I--*” Flesh pushed into Ashley’s face as her belly bloated to cast a shadow. Her legs spread to its sides. Skin pulled taut around her back as the globe rounded out. Wide eyes ogled the expanse of pale, over-stretched skin allowing her no room to breathe. “*HOLY FUCK!!!!*”

The last of Rick’s pulsing faded. She’d survived another round but was left completely immobile. Her heart raced. The weight was on the ground next to her. The table was close, but too far for her to throw the weight from the floor.

“I’m sorry... I-I’m sorry, Ash... I couldn’t--” Rick swallowed. “*Y-You’re so big... I’ve dreamed of making you this big...*”

“*It’s ok, baby. It’s ok. We’ll--*” She shuddered upon hearing his balls start to swell once more. “*W-W-We’ll figure something out.*”

“*Based on how he’s acting, you better hurry~*”

Ashley thought. Standing was impossible. The size was too much. Taking the weight in her hand, she worked to get her legs bent and her feet under her. Any movement pulled her back all the tighter.

“Rick! How far am I from the table?? I can’t see!”

He looked up and stared through sweat. *“It’s... A...About five feet in front of your belly!”*

Strrrrtch

Even mentioning her womb surged his cum.

“Ok. O-Ok. I can do this. I think I have an ide--MPH!” She coughed, cum rising in the back of her throat.

She was full.

There wasn’t time to waste. Ashley pushed. Her belly rolled forward then rolled back. She pushed again, hearing its contents groan in protest. Her skin strained as she pushed her whole front and head into it, her legs straining.

Strrrrrrtch!!

Rick watched, arousal spiking. *“You’re-- Fuck you’re so big you can roll your--”* His hands clawed and he looked down to see his balls rising to his shoulders. *“Ash!! A-Ash! I’m gonna--”*

She couldn’t look. She didn’t dare open her mouth for fear of cum pouring out. Ashley pushed again.

Sllloooooomsh...!

STRRRRRRTCH

“M-Mmmm!! Mmmpphhh!!”

The weight took over. Ashley reeled as her belly carried her like a trebuchet to the top. The room came into view. The table peeked over her gut’s horizon, coming closer as she rolled forward with all her might.

“MMMPH!!”

Cum sprayed from her mouth as her body pushed upon her belly. Skin bulged to the sides, its shape not wanting to deform underneath her. Ashley’s feet left the ground. Her arms raised with the weight overhead.

“NGH!!”

She threw with all the momentum available.

Time hung as the weight sailed.

....THUNK!!!

The table jumped. The other weights lurched and jostled.

All came to a standstill.

Ashley wobbled, left stranded on top of her belly. Arms and legs draped over the massive globe, she stared at the five weights on the table.

STRRRRRRTCH!!

“I... I did it!! Ha...! I DID-- MMPHSH!!”

Cum gurgled from her throat but she didn't care. All she cared about was Rick's ever-swelling balls preparing to burst again. He leaned back as if to escape their size pushing into him.

“A-Ash!!! I'm--gonna--”

“LET US GO!!” she yelled to the voice. *“WE DID IT!!”*

STRRRRRRTCH!!

Rick panted in warning. *“A-A-AAASSHHHH!!”*

Ashley looked around, helpless atop her belly. The hose hardened in her pussy as cum leaked around her bulging labia. *“HEY!! WHAT THE FUCK?? GET THIS HOSE OUT OF ME BEFORE HE--”*

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

“Don't!! RICK!! I seriously can't take any more!! I'll--”

“MMNNNGHHHH!!!!!! ASHLEEEYYYY!! I'M SORRY!! I'M SORRY I'M SORRY!! I CAN'T-- I'M GONNA-- AAAHHHHHH HERE IT COOOOOMES!!!”

Rick's bellow filled the room. Ashley's eyes dilated when the hose stretched thicker with his seed.

“HEY!! HEEYYYYY!! HURRY UP AND--” Ashley looked down at her dome growled in anger. It firmed to a drum-tight gut lined with stretch marks. *“HE'S GONNA MAKE ME BURST IF--”*

SPLRRRRRSH!!

A geyser of white leaped from Rick as the hose shot from his cock. Surging to strike the ceiling, the column of cum flowed in thick, heavy streams as the chair broke beneath him and he fell on his back, holding his aching balls in his arms.

The pressure subsided. Her belly still ached, but it wasn't getting worse.

“Oh thank God... Thank... God...” Ashley moaned, daring to relax as Rick's orgasm stemmed and his breathing turned to labored gasps. *“N-Now...let us go! We--”*

“CONGRATULATIONS!! YOU'VE FINISHED THE TEST OF ENDURANCE!” the voice exclaimed.

Something clunked in the walls. Gears and chains turned. Along a far wall, Ashley saw a staircase appear with sunlight at the top. The wall of bars separating the two lovers lifted and the lights came on.

“You're free to go!” the voice said. *“A lifetime supply of male stimulant will be waiting at your house.”*

Silence followed. Ashley looked around, still stranded atop her belly as Rick labored with his own lingering growth. The staircase would have been narrow for a person with normal proportions. *“Wait-- How are we--”*

The voice responded once more, *“You're free to go! Thank you for playing~”*