

Voluptuous Valentine

It was with a heavy sigh that Sarah looked out across the café to see the various couples enjoying each other's company. Just a few days prior, she too had a special someone to call her own. He would shower her with praise for her head of shoulder length, wavy brown hair, and bright brown eyes. Though she was a bit on the heavier side, her chubby body was well emphasized by her clothing choices, such as the red dress currently adorning her. It was a combination of her striking appearance and personality that made it an easy feat to get a boyfriend. However, it was another matter entirely of getting them to stay once they found out about her specific interests.

Resting her elbows on her table, she looked through her phone at some of the pictures she and her former boyfriend had taken mere days beforehand. They seemed to get along well enough, but the sticking point had come once she tried to convince him to indulge in her fascination. Though he politely declined, it was something she couldn't ignore. Having to break it off a few days before the big holiday for lovers, she was resigned to spend Valentine's Day alone in a café, wondering if there was a way to find someone that would adore both her and her interests.

Casually sipping away at her coffee, she let her finger casually browse her phone to ignore the couples surrounding her. On a whim she opened up the digital store to browse dating apps. Though each one claimed to be the ticket to finding true love, she doubted that any of them featured a way to narrow down the choices to someone who shared her obsession.

Just as Sarah was about to close the store, she accidentally clicked on one of the install buttons. Returning to her home screen to delete the application, she stopped as she saw the image of a black and white eye on top of a red heart. Driven by curiosity, she waited until the program

finished installing and opened up the app. She was greeted with the title “Wishful Lovers” and prompted to enter in her information as well as some pictures.

With a shrug of her shoulders, she typed in her usual sizes, preferences, and dislikes. After uploading images of herself in everything from modest, cute dresses to more risqué apparel, a new box appeared. The text asked her to put in what her main goal for finding a partner was. Too far in to stop now, she unflinchingly typed in: “I want lovers that will feed me tasty food nonstop, pampering my every need as I continue to indulge myself.”

Upon hitting confirm, Sarah stared at the screen in anticipation of what would happen next. Considering how bizarre her request was, she didn’t expect anyone to actually bite the hook. Proving her suspicion was the lack of any messages or notifications for the ten minutes it took for her to finish her drink. She wasn’t disappointed considering how ridiculous the app claimed to be, but she was about ready to take it as a sign to head home. Her mind became set on ordering a pizza to eat as she splayed out on her couch as a perfect way to put an end to her lonesome Valentine’s Day. That was until she felt someone tap on her shoulder.

Turning around, Sarah spotted a man in a black suit and tie with well-trimmed hair. His devilish good looks came with a heart-shaped box in his hands. While she attempted to identify the stranger, he showed no such hesitation as he stepped forward to open up the lid and reveal the assortment of chocolates inside.

“Happy Valentine’s Day, Sarah,” the man said.

“Who are you?” Sarah asked. “How do you know my name?”

“I’m your new match,” he replied, pulling out his phone to show the same app she had used earlier. “The moment I saw your profile I just had to rush over and meet you. I know it’s a little cliché, but would you like some chocolates?”

As questionable as the situation was, the fragrance of the sweets hitting Sarah's nose was enough to make her take a chance. "Okay. Hand them over and I'll pick one out."

"Wouldn't you prefer for ME to feed them to you?" the man asked. "That is what you wanted right?"

Momentarily shocked by how upfront the man was, Sarah nonetheless responded with a smile. "Of course. Pick whichever one you think I'd like best."

Getting comfortable in her seat, Sarah opened up her mouth to receive the chocolate morsel. As the candy fell onto her tongue, a single bite was all it took to unleash a decadent, creamy flavor onto her taste buds. No sooner did she swallow the chocolate did her suitor lift another one to her lips. Eagerly accepting her next serving gave her another rush of sugary goodness and reason enough to keep eating. Though she tried to savor each treat at first, there came a point where the man was moving too fast for her to simply chew on the candy. Scarfing down the chocolate like a ravenous animal, she had to pause to wipe her face with a napkin before looking over the empty box in the man's hands.

"I take it you enjoyed the gift?" the man asked.

"Yes, it was delicious," she replied. "Shame it's all gone though. I could still use a little more."

A light tap on Sarah's shoulder got her to look away from her suitor. Waiting for her there was another man, this one wearing a tank top and gym shorts to show off his muscular figure. While his physique was impressive, the majority of her attention was on the long, white box with a red bow he was carrying.

"Happy Valentines Day," the man said, offering the box to Sarah.

"Um, thank you," she replied. "Who are you again?"

“I’m your match,” he replied, holding up his phone to show off the same app.

“Er, no offense,” Sarah began gesturing towards the man in the suit, “but I already have a date. I’m sorry, you seem really nice.”

The muscular man scratched his chin. “Is that a problem? You said on your profile that you wanted lovers. Plural.”

“Well, yes, but that’s not what I-“

“By all means,” the man said, bowing and stepping aside for the other man. “Feel free to help our mistress out. I unfortunately only brought a small offering. It was the best I could do on such short notice.”

Any more issues Sarah could think to bring up were erased by the sight of the muscular man opening up the box to reveal a much larger collection of chocolates. Rather than continue to argue, she graciously opened up her mouth as he lifted the first sweet to her face. Just like before, the delicious taste motivated her to finish off the entire box. As her latest partner reached up with a napkin to clean her face of leftover chocolate, she spotted someone else making their way over to her.

“You’re Sarah, right?” asked the man with spiky pink hair as he held out a stack of chocolate boxes. “I’m your-“

“Match, yeah I know,” she replied with a wave of her hand. “Good timing. I just finished off my last batch. Come on over. Sorry to ask, but could you two get me something to drink as well?”

With a nod of their heads, Sarah’s other feeders went towards the counter to get her a refill. In the meantime, she was happy to accept her latest offering of sweets. The intimidating stack of chocolates did little to dissuade her from accepting each one given to her by her new

partner. By the time she was licking the boxes clean of any lingering bits of sweets, she wasn't surprised in the slightest to see yet another man walking up to continue her feeding frenzy.

What started out as just a small group gradually grew throughout the afternoon. Each one came bearing gifts of various candies to sate Sarah's appetite. As strange as it was that she never seemed to become full, the abundance of people that doted on her led her to suspend her disbelief. They would bring her drinks when needed and wouldn't hesitate to rush to her side to clean her face. Through all of this indulgence, she admittedly became ignorant to anything that wasn't her food or feeders. That was until someone took notice of their little gathering.

The crowd of admirers had to step aside as a man dressed in the café's uniform pushed through to get to Sarah. "Pardon me miss, may I have a word?"

"You can have your turn in a minute. I'm still eating through this batch," she replied, opening up her mouth to receive another handful of sweets.

"I'm not here to feed you, I'm the manager of this establishment. I'm sorry to say, but I'm going to have to ask you to leave."

Sarah swallowed the lump of chocolate sitting in her mouth. "Why?"

"Your little gathering is disrupting the customers. Not to mention your wardrobe is a little...revealing to say the least."

Confused, Sarah looked back down towards the red dress that had been seen in many a fancy restaurants without a fuss. That was before the fabric had to deal with a sizable bulge of added fat that had appeared along her mid-section over the course of her meal. Further effects of her sweet feast could be seen in the widened cleavage window at the top of the dress that showed the very edges of her bra holding onto the added heft of her chest. Only noticing now noticing

the hem of her skirt sinking into her butt crack and the way the sides of her bottom hung off of her chair, she turned towards the manager with an apologetic look.

“Sorry, I didn’t mean to cause any trouble,” Sarah said. “Give me a moment to cover myself up and we’ll leave.”

“That won’t be necessary,” the man in the suit said as he stepped forward. Before the manager could say anymore, the suited man reached into his pocket to hand out a wad of cash. “It would be a shame to have to interrupt our mistress’s date. I’m assuming this should cover any expenses and then some.”

Graciously accepting the bribe, the manager went back to the counter to serve up another collection of drinks to Sarah’s feeders. His mission accomplished, the man in the suit walked back over to her to offer up another serving of sweets. Though she was more than a little concerned that she had managed to gain so much in so little time, she couldn’t really fight against her needy taste buds and adoring boyfriends.

Leaning back in her seat, Sarah allowed her ever increasing harem to continue dropping sweets into her waiting maw. Despite the feeling of her dress becoming tighter across her fattening form with each helping, she was too enamored with her indulgence to care. However, the endless supply of sweets did lead to her craving something to balance out her pallet.

Sarah’s wish was granted as her nose picked up a familiar scent. Parting through the lineup of feeders was a glorious white box giving off a heavenly scent. As the lid was opened up, her mouth began to drool as she got a good look of expanse of cheese, sauce, and meat before her. So enamored with the pizza held a few inches from her, it took her a moment to actually look at the person offering it to her.

“Wait, what are you doing here?” Sarah asked towards the blonde haired woman holding up the box.

“We’re a match,” she replied, flaunting the toned muscles of her arms as she reached into her pocket to pull out her phone. “You said lovers, but didn’t specify what gender. Is that a problem?”

Sarah glanced between the pizza and the woman’s body. “No, not at all.”

“Then may I...?”

With a nod of her head, Sarah opened up her mouth and pointed towards her face. The new feeder was quick to get to work as she began stuffing in the slices. The greasy meal was the perfect follow up to her previous sweets; the chunks of meat and gooey cheese dancing along her tongue to reignite her taste buds. This contrast in flavors is what allowed her to devour the entire pizza without a second thought. As the woman lifted the container up to her face, Sarah showed little hesitation in dragging her tongue across the interior to ensure not a single drop of sauce was left behind.

Moments after Sarah finished the pizza, she lifted up her head to see a new addition to her collection. Perhaps having waited to see her initial reaction to the woman, more females had filed into the café with their own offerings. They ranged widely in terms of size and shape, but more so in what they brought to satisfy Sarah’s needs. Far beyond having the capacity to say no to more food, she merely leaned back in her seat, ignoring the strained creaks of her chair as she gestured for the new arrivals to approach her.

Though she still received sweet treats, there was a good bit of more salty and meaty meals to keep her satisfied. It was through this variety that she managed to mostly ignore the various tears appearing across her once beloved dress. The destruction of the garment was

merely a small side effect of her developing a body that both she and her lovers could shower with affection.

Sarah's barrel-like gut was the first to break out of its fabric prison, letting her entire harem see the rolls surrounding her belly button. The top of the dress followed soon after, giving a good look at the way her breasts strained against a bra that couldn't hide the outline of her plump nipples. Though her skirt did manage to cling to her widening hips, they could no longer hide the excess of ass fat hanging off the sides of her seat and sucking up her dainty panties.

As Sarah's dress was further degraded by droplets of food that missed her mouth to sprinkle across her blubbery body, her appetite became accompanied with another desire. The feeling of so many people's eyes being focused on her gluttonous form triggered a spark in the back of her mind. These urges were further exacerbated each time someone pressed up against her flesh to give her another helping of food. Plump fingers beginning to twitch, she began to ever so gradually reach towards her underbelly to satisfy another type of need.

Just as she was about to remove her strained underwear, she was stopped by the same blonde woman she had seen before. Though neither of them said a word, the look in Sarah's eyes was more than enough to convey what she wanted. Shooting Sarah a grin, the woman waited for the gluttonous woman to nod her head before she got down on her knees to snap apart her beloved's overburdened panties.

Under the duress of a slow drag across her womanhood, Sarah couldn't help letting a moan echo out from her mouth. Quivering while her partner set to work taking care of her desire for pleasure, she slowly turned her head to see the reaction of her other feeders. They all seemed to be just as eager as before, if not more, to offer her food. Waiting for a gasp to leave her mouth,

another woman was more than happy to oblige in stuffing a handful of fries into her waiting maw.

As the woman continued to work on her dripping pussy, the rest of Sarah's congregation focused on keeping her other urges sated. This inundation of food helped to muffle the various noises of ecstasy emanating from her throat. Judging by the way the woman expertly maneuvered her mouth across her womanhood, Sarah wasn't sure how much longer she could last. It was upon the woman turning the majority of her attention on her clit did Sarah reach her breaking point.

The resulting orgasm filled the café with the sound of a lustful moan and flesh slapping together as Sarah's belly wildly shook. In the throngs of her ecstasy, she barely felt the moment her chair collapsed underneath her weight. Landing upon her fattened up rear, the lingering ecstasy was more than enough to keep her in good spirits despite the cracked wood scattered around her. Sucking in a deep breath to regain her strength, she momentarily came to her senses to survey the damage her little indulgence had created.

Though Sarah momentarily caught sight of the manager once more stomping towards her to stop the lustful display, the man in a suit was more than happy to step in with a much larger amount of money to keep him happy. Watching the manager very eagerly accept the bribe, she turned her head back to accept a bottle of soda held out by one of her worshipers. The few seconds it took for her to chug down the whole thing led gave her the perfect timing to look down to watch the woman from before crawl her way out from her undercarriage to shoot her a wide grin.

"Enjoyed yourself?" the woman asked with a smirk on her face.

“It was...amazing,” Sarah replied, a shiver going through her back flab from the mere act of reminiscing.

“As much as I appreciate the compliment, I’m assuming that wasn’t enough was it?”

Sarah thought for a moment. “No...I still need more.”

The woman stretched out her arms. “Though I’d be more than happy to help, I think I’ve hit my limit. Give me a second to catch my breath and I’ll-“

“That won’t be necessary,” said the man in a suit as he began to take off his clothes. “I’m assuming you wouldn’t mind me stepping in for this next part?” he asked Sarah.

It only took one glance at the man’s rigid member for Sarah to make up her mind. “Not at all. Go right ahead.”

The man smiled. “With pleasure.”

Grabbing hold of Sarah’s pudgy legs for support, the man slid his member along her undercarriage. As she waited for him to give her what she wanted, she bided her time chewing on a number of fried chicken legs offered to her. By the time she managed to strip the bone clean of any lingering meat, the man found the right angle to plunge his member deep into her waiting womanhood.

Keeping his hands tightly gripped onto her thighs, the man proceeded to rapidly thrust his hips back and forth. Though the movements were far from gentle, each shove came with a wave of pleasure that spread throughout her body. Flab jiggling wildly from the onslaught of the man’s lust, her blubbery limbs could barely manage to lift themselves up in the wake. That didn’t stop her congregation from repeatedly muffling her moans by continuing to feed her up until she reached her climax.

Jolting her body up off the ground in her ecstasy, Sarah came slamming back down to send a quake through the café. As she settled back into her spot and felt her partner's semen fill her up, she was given a moment to take stock of what had become of her. In the throngs of her passions, her fattened up figure had pushed aside most of the furniture around her. This was helped by the enormous, doubled over gut that was probably the main culprit of pushing her past the 800 pound mark. With the help of several people, she managed to sit up on her pair of meaty ass cheeks. Waving about her hair to let it graze her back flab, she reveled from the feeling of her udder-like breasts swaying back and forth to toss away what little remained of her bra.

Too busy admiring her own body, it took a moment for Sarah to notice the once suited man be replaced with another partner. Feeling something poke up against her foopa, she looked up to see a chubby woman standing before her. The new partner would have been her equal in size prior to the start of her feast. However, the new match more than made up for being a third of her current size by waving about a sizable strap-on attached to her waist. Without needing to say a word, Sarah snapped her fingers to inform the chubby woman and the rest of her group to continue pleasing her.

The chubby woman immediately got to work trying to mimic the powerful penetrations of Sarah's previous partner. Though the woman was doing a satisfactory job, Sarah couldn't help feeling like something was missing. Upon someone bump something against her cheek, she instinctively opened up her mouth to receive another mouthful of food. Just as she was about to bite down on what she thought was a sausage, she was stopped as she felt someone grab her shoulders. Looking up at the man standing by and realizing he had shoved his cock into her mouth, she shot him a playful look before she set to work.

Moving in unison with the chubby woman's thrusts, Sarah bobbed her head back and forth to pleasure the dick. She was further motivated by the droplets of precum that trickled onto her tongue, coercing her into sliding down the length of the shaft. As she reached ever closer to her eventual release, she upped her own efforts to make sure both partners were satisfied. Hearing the man let out a guttural moan, she clamped her lips tightly around his tip. Swallowing up the load of cum that came bursting out resulted in the final push needed to bring her to yet another orgasm.

Removing the man's cock from her mouth with a loud popping noise, Sarah moved her tongue back and forth to suck up any lingering drops. The feast of semen was interspersed with more chocolates and chugs of soda to keep her palette varied. By the time she finished, there were another two men flanking both of her sides to have their turn at using her mouth. As she tried to decide on who to service first, the muscular woman from before climbed across her belly rolls to reach her face. Pulling down her pants, the woman placed her dripping womanhood mere inches from Sarah's face. More than happy to reciprocate the earlier kindness, Sarah dove her head forward to begin eating the woman out while she took care of the two men with the use of her plump fingers.

While her upper half taking care of three of her lovers, Sarah could feel someone nestle up to her undercarriage to care for her womanhood once more by dragging their mouth across her labia and clit. Though she was blinded by the muscular woman's crotch, she could feel another person's manhood bumping up against her love handles in search of a way to pleasure themselves. They found a solution as they dipped their cock into the depths of Sarah's belly button. Using the deep hole as a makeshift pussy, the person showed little restraint as they jolted

their hips back and forth. While the position was far from normal, it brought with it a sense of pleasure that easily joined in with the others indulging in her enormous form.

One by one Sarah's lovers found their release, gifting her with plenty of fluids for her troubles. As they climbed off of her torso, leaving behind their mess across her face and bosom, she got a good look at her lower partners finishing off their sessions. Though the one eating out her womanhood was doing an excellent job, she managed to hold off on her own release as she waited for her belly button to be serviced. Upon feeling the splatter of cum against the interior of the hole, Sarah finally allowed herself to give in to her ecstasy with the release of another loud moan.

Still reeling from the effects of her impromptu orgy, Sarah weakly lifted her head up to guzzle another bottle of soda. Just as she was about to bite into a triple-stacked cheeseburger, she watched as a number of her followers approached her with rags to clean off the lingering mess of her previous session of intimacy.

"That won't be necessary," Sarah spoke up. "I would prefer if you would focus on getting me more food. Besides, what kind of person would I be if I so carelessly got rid of my partner's gifts?"

Obediently following Sarah's orders, her followers set to work meeting her demands. Between giving each of her lovers a chance to be pleased by her mouth, she eagerly ate up anything that was placed up against her ravenous maw. Whether it was yet another box of fine chocolates or a platter of greasy nachos, all would be consumed. At first this was merely a means of further indulging her super natural hunger, but it soon took on another purpose.

Sarah's enormous gut spread further and further across the floor in an attempt to contain the massive amount of food she was eating. The added belly rolls were a boon when it came to

catching any leftover crumbs or drops of food that managed to slip between her melon-like breasts. The thickening of her elephantine rear ensured that her over 1500 pound blobby form was kept comfortable throughout the session of feeding and fucking. Though her position prevented anyone from penetrating her anus, her steadily increasing weight ensured her body was more than enough to satisfy her growing number of partners.

If both Sarah's mouth and womanhood were already in use, her partners would seek out alternative methods to satiate their needs. There were those that could be satisfied just by having their genitals stimulated by her sausage-like fingers. As they continued to engorge, her breasts were included in the fun as they embraced whatever cock was placed between them to give them a heavenly tit job. More than a few people followed the lead of dipping their members into her belly button, giving them a chance to feel it grow deeper and deeper alongside her skyrocketing weight. Even more decided to put her flab rolls to good use by sliding their members between them to create makeshift cock sleeves. Tightly clasping her arms down on the people who stuck their dicks beneath her blubbery pits, Sarah showed that she was more than willing to return the adoration they were so intent on giving her.

For hours on end Sarah continued to be fed and fucked. She had long lost track of her phone in the chaos of her harem, not that she much cared to know what time it was. Though she could see the sun sinking over the horizon outside the window, the only way for her to truly know that time was passing were the results of the constant attention being given to her.

As Sarah's body continued to grow out, a few of her lovers were forced to stop pleasuring her appetite and libido in order to make things more comfortable for her. The first thing to go were the surrounding tables and chairs, neither of which would be remotely suitable to support her massive size. As comforting as her plush rear was, her followers were more than happy to

procure a large assortment of pillows for her to rest upon to use as her makeshift throne. Though she insisted on leaving the leftovers of her sessions of intimacy across her body, the surrounding area was repeatedly cleaned of the mess to keep her section of the café clear of clutter. This all became especially necessary once her body took up the majority of the floor space.

What few regular customers that had lingered in the café to watch Sarah's group date had left long before she realized that she towered over most of the people serving her. Though she lacked any form of being able to move on her own, she could still survey most of the surrounding area from atop her mounds of flesh. From this she was able to see that her gathering was still growing with new members and that her massive body had become too big to fit into her bedroom back home. Not that she was in any hurry to leave.

Carefully stepping over Sarah's pair of motionless, blubbery legs, her lovers would either move forward to have their way with her plump pussy or begin to scale her mountain of flab. From there, they would either go around to smother their heads between her pair of massive ass cheeks or have the privilege of sampling the unequal pleasure of using her belly button. Passing up scores of other lovers making good use of her fat folds and armpits, a partner would arrive at her breasts. With each meaty mammary on par with the size of a beanbag chair, a few were content to stop there to either suckle from her fat teats or try to shove their cocks inside of them.

Resisting the urge to indulge in her bosom led a person to meet her face to face. Here, the view would either be blocked by another partner being pleased by her mouth or pouring in another serving of food to keep her hunger at bay. This moment would give them a chance to survey the various stains and crumbs clinging to their bodies from the climb up, with more food spilling out on occasion as Sarah lost herself to her urges. If she wasn't distracted, Sarah would use a free hand to clean off her partner, welcoming them with a smile before they approached her

face to either feed or fuck her. Eventually, these visits also came with the sight of long yawns leaving her lips.

As the night drew on, more and more of Sarah's partners began to wear themselves out. Though this wasn't a problem at first with the sizable group, there came a point where each one had given everything they had to please their beloved big woman. Eating out the last partner of the evening, Sarah could feel her eyes start to grow heavy with weariness. Given a chance to see the number of people nestling up to her massive body as they slept, she ordered the few remaining standing lovers to join her after making the necessary preparations.

With the doors locked up and the lights put out, Sarah wobbled her backside around to get comfortable. Taking comfort in the dozens of people cuddling up to her flabby form, she let out a content sigh. Allowing her eyes to finally close, she drifted off into a deep sleep. She was going to need all the rest she could get in preparation for the next day of indulgence. For now though, she was content to revel in the aftermath of her best Valentine's Day ever.