

Full Fat Moon

Chapter 7

Racing the rest of the way home, Tim pulls into his driveway and rushes to my side of the car. He pauses when he looks down at me, my bulging belly pressing against the dash, I give him a sultry look.

“I need help to get out.” I say as I notice the moon behind his head. “Quick.” I say a bit more panicked.

With a mighty pull he lifts me from the car, I come out with a bit too much force and knock him backwards, he manages to keep his footing, but he is in awe at the growth I’ve already gone under.

“Big huh...” I add, looking at the moon again.

My already exposed belly shakes and starts to grow wider once again, an extra layer of adipose being added all over my body as my weight increases.

“What time is it?”

Tim lifts his wrist and timidly says “Ten to twelve.”

“Oh... Well, best get inside and have some fun before I get too hungry.”

Tim fumbles with the keys for a few seconds before opening the door, he rushes in and I squeeze through the door frame, my stomach rubbing against the frame as I enter. No sooner than I enter the house, my dress gives up the noble fight. My dress rips most of the way down my body, I help it along with a few flexes and a deep breath but laying on the floor now is a pile of tattered red fabric. Tim turns and gasps at the sight before him, a giant fat ball of a woman, who not a few hours ago was barely a BBW but is now so clearly an SSBBW. I give a little shimmy of my hips and watch as Tim’s erection pulsates in his trousers.

“Is that for me?” I ask.

He can only nod. The moment is clearly too much for him. I waddle towards him, my fat blubbery body rubbing against him as I make my way up the stairs. He stands there watching my fat ass climb the stairs, each massive round cheek moving in such a hypnotic way that I wouldn’t blame him if he were to fall under my spell.

As if he wasn’t under my spell already.

Tim coughs to clear his throat and stammers. "Wh-Wher-ere are you going?"

Turning and looking down my nose at him, I replied. "To the bedroom of course."

I continue my ascent and guess which door is his room, there are only 3 to choose from. I look at his very nice bedroom, the bed is massive, I plop myself onto it and wait eagerly for Tim to finally join me. I lean forward and let my huge tits create a wall of boob that would cause anyone to blush. Through the window behind me the full moon covers the sky, its magical light beaming onto the bed, I can feel its glow on my skin, its effect slow and brooding as it builds up within me.

Watching the door, I see Tim's legs enter into the room, he looks over at me and once again finds himself utterly speechless and just staring at my huge body laying on his bed.

"I can feel myself growing still... The moon... It is so strong..." I say.

As if on cue, my body starts to pulsate larger and bigger by the second, a familiar hunger returning to me. By the second the flesh pooling on the bed takes up increasingly more space and the expansion from the curse plays its part in making me larger. There is a clock on the nightstand, the red light of the digital face informs me that time is now increasingly short. 23:55.

Almost time.

I look at Tim and then flick my eyes to the clock so that he notices. I swear I see his cock throb in his pants when he notices the time. Looking over my massive body I start to entice him by rubbing my body. Tim rapidly removes his clothes, and He slowly approaches and sits on his knees on the bed, his hand starting to softly rub my still growing body. Each second, I continue to grow, bigger, rounder, fatter. Lost in the lust and hunger of it all, I don't even notice him now touching himself, his hands lingering on my belly, shaking and wobbling my taut stomach. The huge mass quaking before me, its movement pulling me around the bed almost thanks to its weight shifting over my torso.

I start to rub his body as he presses himself into my expanding frame.

"Fuck... This is a fantasy come true..." He moans as he starts to wrap his hands around my body, or as much as he can reach.

His hard dick pressing into my overstuffed fat body, he starts to move around and rub it against my fat rolls. I pull him close and rub his body, taking the opportunity to give him some teasing licks, as if I am tasting him.

"I'm still so hungry..." I moan softly.

It wasn't a lie, the hunger is still building within, and it seems worse this time than last time, maybe because I am much more in control or maybe because Tim seems to be getting turned on by the whole ordeal. My body has surpassed all humanly possible sizes and I now sit almost immobile under my weight, feeling Tim grope and rub my body is just as arousing to him as it is me. I feel a strength returning to my body, I look over to the clock and see the time.

00:00.

Something in me snaps and I have one final spurt of growth before I grab Tim by the shoulders. Still touching himself he looks down at me, he is very well aware about what happens next, if anything it turns him on more.

"Oh yes... Please..." He moans, I pay him no attention as the hunger takes over.

My jaw opens wider as my mouth becomes a humongous chasm ready to swallow Tim. I bring him slowly towards the wide ravine on my face. I slide his head into my mouth before the sides of my lips start to slide against his shoulders. My tongue relishes the feeling of his body sliding over my tongue, tasting him as he goes down causes me to moan and close my eyes. The burning sensation of my hunger was only brief as I quickly sate my desires. My neck distorts as his body enters into my stomach, I feel Tim's legs slide between my lips and I feel his raging hard cock pressing against his trousers as it slides over my tongue.

He curls around in my stomach in a seated position, I feel him writhe from within, his movements visible from the outside, my stomach moving from the passenger within. He isn't as frantic as my last guest, but he is much more inquisitive as his motions are more deliberate. Finally settling within one spot I feel something else now from within. Small rapid motions.

Is he?

I place a fat hand against the side of my stomach and through the massive amounts of fat I can feel his body within me shaking rapidly. I press harder to try and confirm my suspicions, I am rewarded with something poking me, his hard dick to be exact. He is masturbating within my stomach, or was, he has now moved onto thrusting his prick against the inner wall of my stomach, my hand providing him with the level of friction he needs to get sexual release. I feel his deep voice reverberate my core from within as he increases pace. I slap the other side of my stomach, feeling it wobble, the motion sends Tim off balance, it doesn't stop his thrusts and moans.

I knead my huge fleshy stomach and hear him moan louder as he thrusts against the wall of my stomach. This goes on for a few more minutes before he explodes within, his cum lining my stomach, I feel him breathing heavily from his overwhelming orgasm.

“There there... You are going to be part of me now... Forever...” I say, soothing him as he lays back within my belly and accepts his fate.

I'd expect resistance in the face of his pending doom, but he seems rather at peace all things considered. I too am sated from my meal and my growth has halted, I lay my head back for a second and like a light being switched off, my world turns to darkness.