

“Hey, you should come over.” My best friend said over the phone.

Unfortunately, I had such a shit day at work, and I was so tired that I really didn’t want to go over but something in her voice sounded different. Something was there that wasn’t before.

Cassie had been my friend for a long time, since we were eight years old actually. She lived opposite me growing up and we stayed very close through the years, even now we lived relatively close to each other. Barely a five-minute walk but in my current state I couldn’t be fucked, quite honestly.

Something got me to get my tired ass on my feet and start to head to her house.

We were always so close and during a sleep over she stumbled upon some rather intimate details about myself that at first caused me so much embarrassment that I walked home. I thought I was done there and then, I could never come back from it, the shame of her finding out something like that about me... It was too much.

Not for Cassie.

She was always there for me, she was a wingman, a best friend and so much more. We had never had feelings for one another, and we were just cool as could be but her finding my porn stash, that surely should’ve been too much.

I am someone who enjoys a larger lady... Well... A rounder lady?

Cassie stumbled upon a video that I accidentally left in my downloads folder, “Belly Expansion.mp4” It was in the title. I was so embarrassed.

Cassie came around the next day uninvited and talked it out with me, she wanted me to know that it was ok. That I didn’t need to worry, she made me feel normal. She would mention it from time to time and it did make us giggle now rather than cause me an insane amount of embarrassment.

Cassie herself was a pretty girl, always had been, if it were not for how close we were, I would say that she was hot. She was thin, not quite athletic but still quite lean. Her hair was blonde, and she always wore it in a ponytail, she would usually only let it down when she was laying on the moves. For me, I used that knowledge as a tell for when she fancied someone in our classes growing up. She had a beautiful face; her blue eyes were bright and vivid. Her eyes were soft and her smile radiated warmth.

I knocked on her door and texted me immediately to say it was open.

I walked in like I owned the place, how comfortable we were with each other, I might as well have, as her with my place. I went to her living room expecting to find her there on her PC.

“Hey.” Her voice sounded different. Sultry even.

I was half right, she was in the living room but rather than being at her desk playing some game, she was sitting on a stool in the middle of the room.

“...Hey...” I said, confused. “Ominous set up Cass...”

She smirked and pointed to the sofa.

I sat down, glad to be off my feet again and I looked into her eyes. Something looked different, it looked almost as if not only was she hiding something, but she had some sort of leverage over me. I had rarely seen a look like that in her eyes.

“Everything... Okay?” I asked timidly.

She just nodded at me. I looked around, confused.

“You aren’t going to want to take your eyes off me...” She slowly lifted her hands up behind her head and pulled out her bobble, her hair falling behind her shoulders.

She didn’t break eye contact with me as she did so, she looked like she was gauging my response. I sat there nervously, wondering what was happening.

“Ever since I found out about your... Kink, shall we say... I have been intrigued.”

*She can’t be serious.*

I felt my face turn red.

“Don’t be shy... Just listen.” Cassie said softly. “I *had* to find out more about it, I was so intrigued and quickly found myself watching the porn for my own satisfaction.”

*This isn’t real.*

My cock was starting to awaken. Something about Cassie being turned on by my fetish was starting to get me worked up.

“Cass... You don’t-”

“I know I don’t. Trust me, you will love this next bit.”

“What do you mean?”

“This right here. This will make both our fantasies come true.” She holds up her hand and shows me a ring that she has on her index finger.

“Watch...”

Cassie was wearing a black button up top, it looked fine on her, maybe a little bit small but that is because she had put on a few pounds lately. Nothing that a week of gym couldn’t undo. The ring on her finger started to glow and suddenly I watched in awe as her stomach started to move.

“Ugh,” Cassie moaned loudly.

Her stomach rapidly started to swell, it started to deform the fabric as it started to stretch over her growing orb.

“I didn’t think it’d feel this good...” She moaned again, her hands gripping the edge of the stool.

Cassie’s belly was now four times the size it was seconds ago, round, taut and massive. She looked in her third trimester. Her belly was peeking through the buttons of the shirt as her expansion came to an abrupt stop.

We sat in silence, and both stared at her now giant belly.

“It... Is... So... Tight...” She moaned again, panting because of how aroused she was but also because of how little she could breathe.

My dick stood at full attention now, there was no way she couldn’t tell my arousal, but I don’t think that was a concern for her. Cassie stood up and took one step towards me before straddling me. Her large belly pressing against my chest, my cock pulsating against her thigh.

“Let’s pop some of these buttons...” She whispered as I saw the ring glow once more.