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Chapter 6

Regina bumped her swollen middle into Sam's ankle and looked down at me like I was food. Sam took a large step back and I watched in awe as Regina's stomach lowered itself over my body, it was difficult to describe. The immense weight pinned me to the floor and my hands instinctively rested on the exposed fat orb before me, but it didn't feel quite like I'd expected. My hands sunk into her soft belly before hitting a taut firm wall beneath. It was as if she had been inflated, it was like a balloon under her skin. It was strange but so arousing. Feeling the fruits of her gluttony, her massive taut stomach.

"That feels nice..." She cooed.

I barely even quite realised that my hands were in fact, rubbing her swollen midsection at this point. My cock was just as hard when I was being swallowed by Sam's breasts, if not, harder. Feeling Regina's belly was something else. I liked plus sized women, they were another form of big, but this was something else. Regina leaned her belly forward and it was then being forced closer to my face, I couldn't resist. My mouth opened and I started to kiss and lick her ball like gut. My hands couldn't stay off of it.

I felt something then.

Her chubby hand had reached behind her, and she was now rubbing my cock, the sense of pleasure was immense. I could feel myself rapidly approaching orgasm.

Not yet...

Regina had other ideas. She kept working my stiff cock and started to moan.

“I want your cum.” She said as a matter of fact. “I want you to cover my belly... I want you to cum for my big. Fat. Stomach.”

Even after her increasing her pace and her belly covering my chest and starting to press into my chin, I resisted my impending orgasm.

Wait. Starting to press into my chin?

I looked again and took stock of her stomach, it had grown, from this angle it was really hard to tell. Regina had grown all over, but it was hard to tell due to the gravid middle she had now. Wider, rounder and taller she grew, her hand didn't stop stroking.

The terror was stopping me from cumming right there and then, I just watched in a state of pleasure, terror and awe as Regina grew on top of me. Each passing second, I saw her flesh bulge higher and cover more of my POV. I was losing my vision of the sky; it was being replaced by a huge growing tum. Her impossible weight was pressing more on me by the second and I felt it become increasingly difficult to breathe.

Still, she stroked.

“H...He...” I tried to get out, Regina didn't hear though, she just continued to grow.

My world became dark as her soft fat belly now ran over my face. My arms spread wide, and I tried to heft the gut off my face so I could continue to breathe. Something about the sensory deprivation

was turning me on more. I was now on the edge, my body being consumed by her massive body, I felt myself pass the point of no return and I erupted. Regina stopped when she felt me spasm in her hand.

I was left motionless for a few seconds before I felt the weight get lifted off my chest. I watched from the floor as the huge hulking belly rose off my body, from below it was quite the magnificent site, I could see where her thick thighs met her belly and how far it stuck out from her torso, it was captivating, I felt my softening cock start to twitch already.

“Well... You seemed to enjoy that...” Regina’s voice boomed. “My turn for some fun.”

Regina leaned forward, somehow being able to bend enough to see over her belly, her large hands grabbed me by my side and lifted me with ease. Regina had now grown to a much larger size than I had realised, she was barely shorter than Sam. I felt my body be thrown about like I was a doll; her strength has increased massively due to her growth.

She sat me on her belly, my legs were spread wide to wrap around the upper hemisphere of the globe that now dominated her frame. She looked me in the eyes, and I felt fear. She leaned her neck closer to me as she whispered.

“You see... I’ve grown nice and big... You’ve always put food in me, and I’ve been so grateful but... Being this size now only makes me feel one thing.” She licks her lips. “Hungry.”

Without any other warning she opens her mouth wide and throws me into her mouth, thankfully she wasn’t so big that she could do this in one gulp, but she was giving it her best.

I felt her warm tongue licking my face and chest, my legs kicked and flailed behind me in the air.

“Help!” I beckoned.

Her warm mouth made it difficult for sound to travel, she used her teeth and lips to try and pull me in further and I could see the dark abyss at the back of her throat coming closer to being my new

permanent home. Further I fell in, Regina's tongue now reaching my waist, she licked and sucked on my body. I felt the compression of my ribs from the pressure being put on my body, I gasped for air but once her tongue found my cock, she slowed her swallowing process. She savoured every second of my dick being drawn across her lips. I am not ashamed to admit that she made me cum in these, what I thought, were my final moments.

Thankfully I felt a tug on my legs, I stopped descending into Regina's gut. I pushed back on her tonsils and helped guide myself, along with my mysterious hero, out of her mouth. Like a new-born being plunged from darkness into the light, I took a big deep breath of the fresh air and thanked every god there was that I was not in that fleshy prison before me.

I hadn't even clocked exactly who had saved me, had barely got my bearings but I knew I was nowhere near the floor. Looking down, I could see Regina and Sam looking up at me by several feet. I timidly turned my head and saw Valerie's face. She smirked.

"You're mine."

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