

Waking Up Full

“Nngh... Alex... A-Alex...”

My eyes cracked open. Our dark bedroom stared back, everything black and white in the low light. The clock was blurry until I blinked away the sleep: 3:11 am.

“Alex...! Sl...Slower...”

It was Emily. Not the first time I’d awoken to her experiencing a dream of some kind. This one, however, came accompanied with moans. Moans I usually only heard during sex.

“Mmmmm...! That’s... God, I’m tight...”

She had my interest now. Only hours ago we had fucked ourselves to bed. I had given her everything she’d asked for and more. Listening to her relive the experience through the subconscious was as good of a compliment as any. At this rate, she had another round coming her way.

I rolled over and adjusted the blankets before wrapping an arm over her body as the bigger spoon. Her silk pajamas were almost as soft as her skin when I pulled her in close. She trembled, tensing in my embrace.

“Ah...!”

Did I dare kiss her neck and try revving her engine? I was already throbbing against her lower back with my shaft cradled between her cheeks. Slowly I ran my hand over the front of her body. Warmth emanated from her breasts like pillowy space heaters. I caressed them as gently as I could, bringing her nipples to hard attention.

“Dreaming about me?” I whispered, ready to pinch a nipple. *“Maybe I should make your dreams come tr--”*

My hand grazed something. A firm curve that I didn’t recognize. It was below her breasts, rising from Emily’s abdomen in a dense mound.

I paused upon realizing my palm was on the top of her stomach. More gently now, I explored more.

“N-Nngh...! Alex...”

It didn’t make sense. Emily was slender. Petite. She had more abs than me! But what my hand was rubbing under the covers... It felt closer to a pregnant woman nearing her fifth month of pregnancy. My fingers reached low enough to find it was stretching the elastic of her shorts down her navel.

I was more concerned than horny now. “Em? Em...?”

“Mmngh...”

Still deep asleep. I relinquished my position as the bigger spoon and rolled over to turn on my lamp. A warm glow filled half of our room.

My voice was a loud whisper now. *“Em! Wake up...! I think--”*

She rolled toward me, stopping on her side. My breath caught in my throat. Hope of this being a figment of an exhausted mind vanished.

Emily's belly was swollen. The more I ogled, bloated became a more accurate description. It extended a hand's length out from her torso as a tall, oval dome reached from the base of her breasts and down into her pajama shorts. She'd swelled to the point of her shirt tightening around her. Buttons spread into small windows filled with pale skin. One featured her belly button poking through like the tip of a finger.

I gulped. It wasn't just her stomach experiencing the mystery swelling. Emily had always been blessed from puberty, but even I could tell her breasts were enlarged. They warped her top along with her belly to an almost comical degree. I couldn't help but stare, my mind racing for some kind of explanation. Was I so tired that I had forgotten she was pregnant? Was she allergic to something? She was sweating and short of breath.

Guvvurrrrgle

"Mmngh...!"

I saw it. I saw her stomach swell. With a dense, muffled gurgling like a bubbling spring, her skin shifted and domed further outward until stress creases pulled at her buttons.

The shout left my mouth before I knew what words my brain had chosen. "*EM!! YOUR STOMACH!!*"

Now she jolted awake. I saw her eyes pop in a panic before confusion took over when she sat up and looked around for a source of danger

"*What?? What's--NGNH!!*" A rush of sensations cascaded over her mind. She leaned forward, hugging her belly with a grimacing face. "*W-What's...happening??*" Groans distorted her words and she straightened her back to slowly inspect the dome resting where her slender waistline used to reside. Slowly the confusion gave way to sheer disbelief and she leaned back on one hand, placing the other on her belly as she explored it in its full glory. "*What the fuck happened to me?! My belly!!! I'm--*"

Guvvurrrgle!

She whimpered, both of us tensing when she grew larger. Visibly, her third trimester had just arrived in full force. Emily fell back, grabbing the sides of her belly with both hands. The swelling took her breath away and I saw her shudder, her back arching.

"*I... Nnngh!! I-I-I look PREGNANT!!*" she gasped finally when her breath returned.

My hands reached out in concern and a clueless quest to help. "Does it hurt?"

Her head shook. "*N-No... But... God it's tight!! And...heavy...!*" Concern lifted her eyebrows and she looked higher up at her chest. "*Do... Do my boobs look bigger to you??*" Cautiously, her hands explored the risen curves. Amazement bulged her eyes when her fingers found her lower belly completely exposed and her shorts sliding down her sloped navel. "*I-It feels like it's...full of something!*"

"Don't worry!! Just stay right there!!" The covers flew from the bed when I swung my legs off the side. "I'll call a doctor and we'll get you to the hospital!! I'm sure everything is--"

Her hand grabbed mine, holding me to the sheets.

"*Alex...*"

That voice... Why the hell was she using that voice *now*?? This was an emergency!

“Alex...” Emily said, her breath audibly steaming. “Just wait... C-Come feel it...”

I turned around, flabbergasted by what I was hearing. “Are you serious?? Look at you! Look at your stomach!! *It looks like you swallowed a basketball! We need to get you to a doctor and--*”

Guuurrrrrgle!

“Mnnngh!! *This doesn't feel like it's my stomach...*” She breathed, watching it rise and firm. “*T-This feels...deeper. Like it's... L-Like it's in my...*” Her voice trailed off, deep blushing turned her face red and she wrestled with her thoughts. “*Just...feel it!!*”

She pulled my hand and placed it on her belly. It felt the same as before, only tighter. It reacted to her every breath and slightest movement, wobbling back and forth in small amounts.

“Do...” Swooning heat made her eyes flutter. “*Do you feel...mmmm...h-how hot it is?*”

Those words made me stiffer than I wanted to admit given the situation. “Yes, but--”

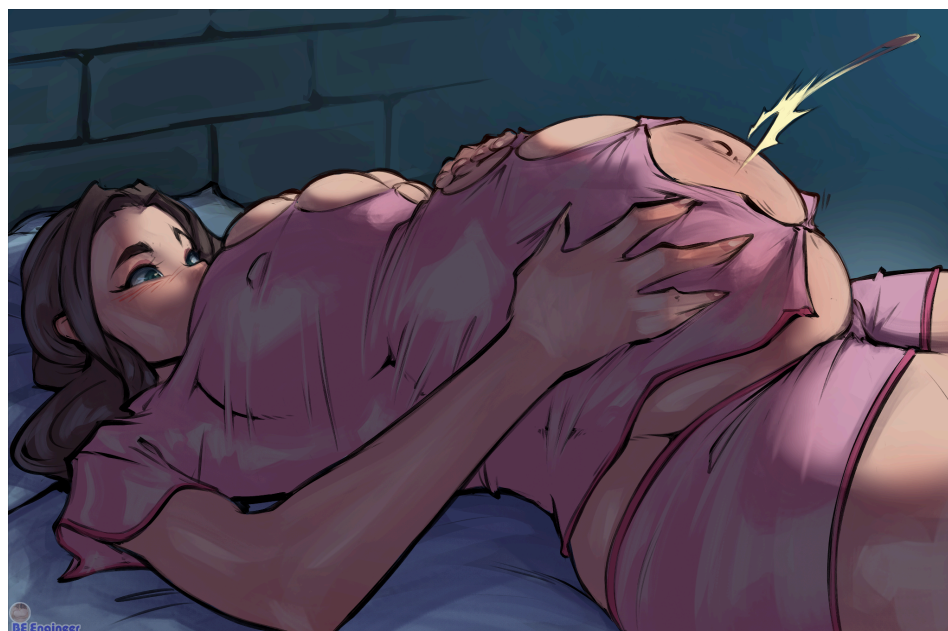
“*And how...tight??*” Emily shivered and clasped my hand before encouraging me to rub her stomach. Big brown eyes looked up at me then, filled with desire. “*I know I should be scared... God, I look ready to give birth for fuck sake! I could be pregnant for all we know! But...*”

Guuurrrrrgle!!

Her hand clenched mine when she grew larger. “*MMNGH!!! I would be lying if I said this didn't feel amazing!! Whatever is happening... The pressure is driving me i-insa--*”

POW!!

“*AH!! H-Hoooly shit!!*” Emily stared with a wilting gaze of rising lust. “*Did I just blow a button?!*”



I watched her arousal evolve to a new level. Her breaths became faster, lifting her swollen breasts, as she started to whimper. “Alex... *I-I think I need you.*”

“Need me to what?? Is it starting to hurt??”

“No... *I NEED you.*” Her eyes flashed and her grip tightened. I wasn’t escaping without a fight. “*I need you inside of me. Right now.*”

“Are you serious?? *Look at you!! You’re HUGE!! You’re blowing up like a balloon!! This isn’t normal!!*”

Her hand shot out and grabbed my cock faster than I had ever seen. Stroking it with a firm grip, she bit her lip and whispered, “*We’re both a bit swollen right now, don’t you think...? Don’t you want to fuck me with a big, giant belly? I know you’ve noticed how much bigger my tits have gotten... But there’s something else you haven’t seen.*”

I gulped. This was a trap. This could not lead anywhere good.

“*My pussy,*” Emily whispered in my ear, “*feels bigger than it EVER has.*”

POW!!

There was no way to know if that had been one of Emily’s buttons or the one off my pants.

“*Whatever the hell this is, I want you inside of me for it. I-I want to get bigger. I want--*”

Guuurrrrrrgle!!!

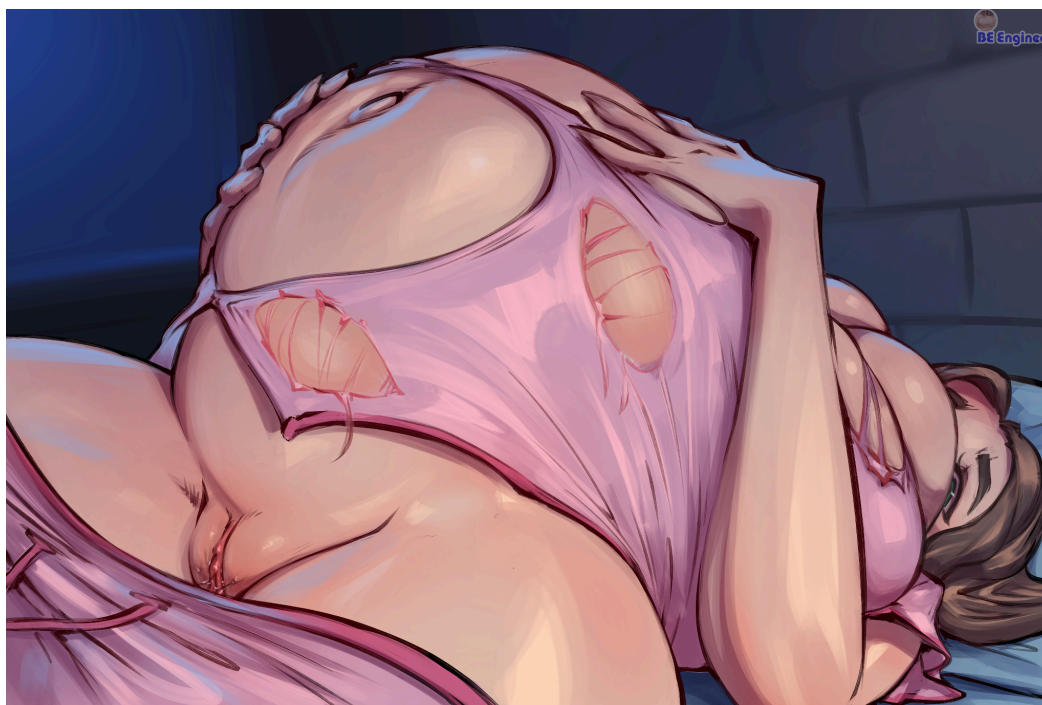
“*MMMMNGH!!!*” Emily fell back and clawed at the sheets as she engorged. Stitches popped and pulled around her belly as her pajamas deformed her globe. “*M-Make me bigger! I want to be bigger!! Please!!*” Looking at me with a desperate gaze, Emily grabbed my arm. “*I-I want to stretch more!*” Her thumb hooked into her shorts. Lifting her legs, she slid them over her butt and down her thighs to leave herself open and waiting. “*I’m so wet!! I can feel myself DRIPPING!!*”

I stared. True to her word, Emily’s pussy was puffier than I had ever seen. Her lips had plumped into pillowy peachy versions of themselves, squeezing her delicate inner folds in blushing pink heaven. But there was something else.

“That... Em, I think you’re leaking *cum*...”

This was enough to falter her even in the heightened state. She squeaked trying to see over her belly. “*Wh... What?*”

Going in closer, I could see I wasn’t mistaken. Thick white cum was running from her folds in a small trickle as if she’d just been cream-pied.



Guuurrrgle!!

“M-MMM!!!”

She bloated larger. I felt her belly’s heat increase next to my face. As her navel pulled tighter, stretching her pussy, I saw the flow of cum strengthen.

“Well??” she whined, holding her stomach.

“I-It definitely looks like cum!! You’re filling with--”

“YOUR CUM??”

I didn’t have a response for that. How was I supposed to respond?? “...What??”

Writhing on the bed under her growling stomach, Emily panted and gasped out the words, *“Think...about it!! W-We had sex right before bed!! I fell asleep with your load still...mnngh!!...i-inside of me!! What if...”* She looked up, gazing across her chest and towering belly. *“W-What if your cum is somehow multiplying inside of me?? Filling me up...I-like...mmmm...a balloon?? Ooooh fuck even just saying that is hot!!”*

GUUURRRGLE!!

“AAHH!!!”

Shrriiip!!

She screamed when a massive surge shot through her gut. A rip tore down the side of her shirt like thunder, leaving her paralyzed.

“Are you ok?!”

Rolling her head, she looked at me and ignored the question. *“You said...your cum is leaking out of me?”*

“Well yes, but that’s good! It needs to! You’re already bigger than--”

“Don’t let it.”

“Em, are you--”

"I want to be big, Alex. This feels..." She writhed, awash in ecstasy. *"This feels better than I could have imagined!! All this pressure... Boiling up inside of me!! I want to see how big I can get. How far my belly can stretch!! So you need to keep it from leaking out. I want it all. I want it all inside of me. P-Plug me up!"*

I looked around the room, flustered. *"With wha--"*

"YOUR COCK, YOU IDIOT!!" She grabbed my wrist hard enough to leave marks. *"Stuff me with your cock, and pump me full of cum until I can't hold another fucking drop."*

I nearly came from her demand. Manhood pulsing with readiness, I approached between her legs. The woman I'd married was pinned beneath a belly the size of a beach ball. I couldn't believe she'd managed to stretch to such a size, let alone wanted to be even bigger. But to deny my own intense arousal at her new figure would have been a crime; I was losing my mind watching her expand.

"Alright..." I warned, putting a hand on her stomach to balance myself. *"I'm--"*

"WAIT!! Wait wait wait!!" she yelled, waving a hand.

I froze, fearing a change of heart.

"L-Let me be on top."

My muscles clenched. Precum trickled down my shaft. This was a dangerous game.

There was no time to react before Emily's belly heaved toward me, bowling me over with ease as she struggled like a turtle on her back. Seams popped on her shirt as she managed to get onto her hands and knees, crawling over to me with belly rubbing across the sheets. When she straddled me and reared up, I feared for my health.

"Mnngh, fuck..." she panted, reaching under her globe. Her fingers wrapped around my shaft and positioned my head against her swollen lips. Their heat struck like a punch. My member felt tickled by satin as cum drizzled over my head. *"S-Stay...still,"* she warned, *"there's a lot more of me...to maneuver..."* Slowly, she lowered herself with the slow caution of a real mother. Sliding into her inch after slow inch was torture. When she finally settled, her pussy was puffed enough that I could feel it press against my pelvis.

Seeing anything beyond her belly was a challenge. The curves of her breasts rounded from on top, but Emily herself was dominated by the heaving sphere.

"S-So..." she whispered, hand to her mouth as she blushed. *"What do you think of me when I look ready to pop out triplets...?"*

I wanted to say she looked incredible. I wanted to tell her it felt like a dream. I wanted to confess I had a thing for pregnant girls. In the end, my brain dared to say, *"I think I want you bigger."*

"GOD that's hot."

That flipped a switch. If there had been any hope of going back, it was gone now. Emily transformed before my eyes. Slowly, leaning back with her hands on my thighs, she started to ride me with small weighty bounces.

"Fuck!! Ooohhh fuck!!!"

Sloooooommmsh

Sloooooommmsh

The muffled sloshing like jugs of syrup took my breath away. I grabbed her thighs for dear life, the sound almost threatening as her figure heaved on top of me like a pile driver.

“Mmmmm!! MMMMMM!! Alex!!! AHH!!!” Her head rolled back and her eyes closed. “Fuck!!! FUCK!!!” A hand grabbed her belly and sank its fingers deep. “FUCK I’VE ALWAYS WONDERED WHAT THIS WOULD FEEL LIKE!!!”

POW!!!

“GOD!!!!”

Boomsh!!!

She smacked her gut hard enough to leave a handprint and sent it booming with an echo. “Blow my buttons!! Blow every last one!!! I want to explode out of this--”

POW POW POW!!!!!!

“GAAHH!!!”

She shrieked when her pajamas obeyed, blowing apart at the seams before hanging limp on her frame like old party streamers. In every way, my wife had become the picture of feminine beauty. Not an inch was wasted on her frame as she was filled into her fullest self. To see her once ample breasts now so large and resting upon a boulder of a stomach made my mouth water with lust.

GUUURRRRGLE

Strrrrrtch!!

“Bigger...! I’m still getting...fucking bigger!!”

I held on to her for dear life. It was one thing to watch her grow. It was another matter entirely to feel her grow not only while riding me, but while inside of her as well. I tensed when her weight rose and the skin of her belly stretched and pressed across my own, searching for any space possible. My mind raced at the experience. Fantasies blossomed into visions of her expanding further into the impossible.

Before I knew it, I was at the edge.

“Nnngh!!” I grunted, feeling myself cross the point of no return.

Emily felt it right away when I thickened. The pulsating bucks came moments later. “Ahhh!!!Yes!! Come for me!! Pump me full!! Give me more!! Empty your balls into me!!”

My cock erupted for the second time that night. Cum churned around my shaft as it clenched and bucked in an ocean of my own seed. Her internal pressure fought against the sudden pumping, but I had no choice but to release it into her.

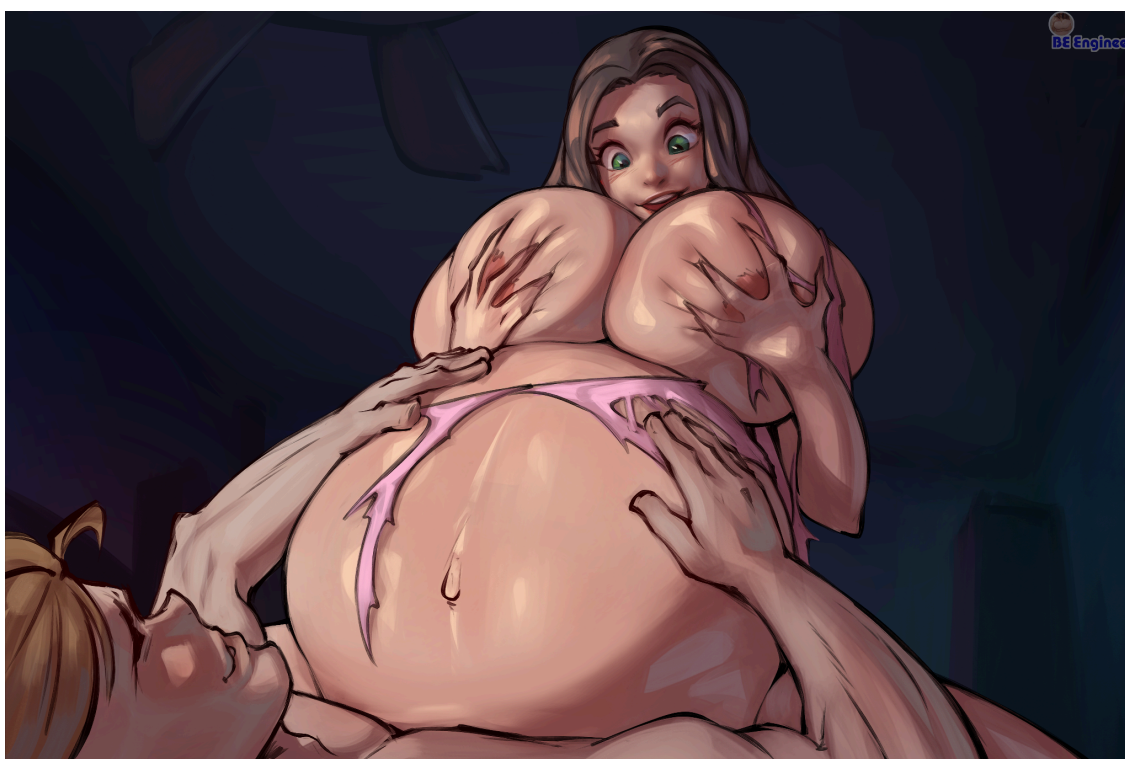
GUUURGLE!!

“Nngahh!” Her face scrunched. Hunching over, she grabbed her stomach when it expanded faster than ever. Whatever was happening, fresh cum was only strengthening the process. “Faster!! A... Alex! Another load...makes me fill...faster!! I can feel all your cum growing inside of me!!” she exclaimed in labored excitement.

The soft skin of her hips squished from my groping. I jumped when I felt their cushion plump in my grasp. Glancing around her belly, I watched as her hips fattened and the smooth curves of her thighs hugged my torso tighter. Weight piled into her ass to plump her cheeks enough to make them press down on my thighs. The crease where her thighs met her hips deepened enough to swallow a finger.

“Em!! Your body!! It’s--”

I didn’t need to tell her. It was written across her face in the form of a delighted expression of wonder. She leaned back, cupping her breasts as they swelled with her lower half. Their flattened mound shapes filled and caused them to round out with fresh growth. Though still heavy, they had grown enough to demand more height. Her nipples puffed and darkened to a reddish brown. Far from the usual light pink nubs I always so eagerly latched onto. On a pair of breasts the size of her head, those darkened flesh nozzles couldn’t have looked more magnificent.



“My body!!” she cheered, breath hitching as stretching skin piled up and over her fingers. *“ALEX!! I-I think my body thinks I’m actually pregnant!! I’m swelling up EVERYWHERE!! I’m--AAUGH!!! ALEX!!!”* Her eyes bulged and she looked at her vibrating stomach. *“Y-You’re--”*

I came again. Don’t ask me how. I didn’t think it was possible to do it so soon, but I couldn’t hold it back. Watching Emily’s entire arsenal of curves expand had sent my brain into overdrive. Electricity was passing between us in a dangerous loop. I couldn’t get enough of her, and she couldn’t get enough of what I had to offer.

GUUUUURRRRRGLE

Her cry was veiled by the rumble of her stomach. It inched across my chest like an angry fleshy beast. I leaned my head back to avoid the encroaching wall and still it came to push against my chin.

Emily was firm. Much larger and she would have rivaled a yoga ball. All that weight... All those gallons of my cum... It took the breath out of me. A protruding belly button as thick as my thumb stood out between my eyes.

"E-Em...!"

My voice was a whispered breeze. I didn't have the strength to fill my lungs.

Pomp! Pomp! Pomp!!

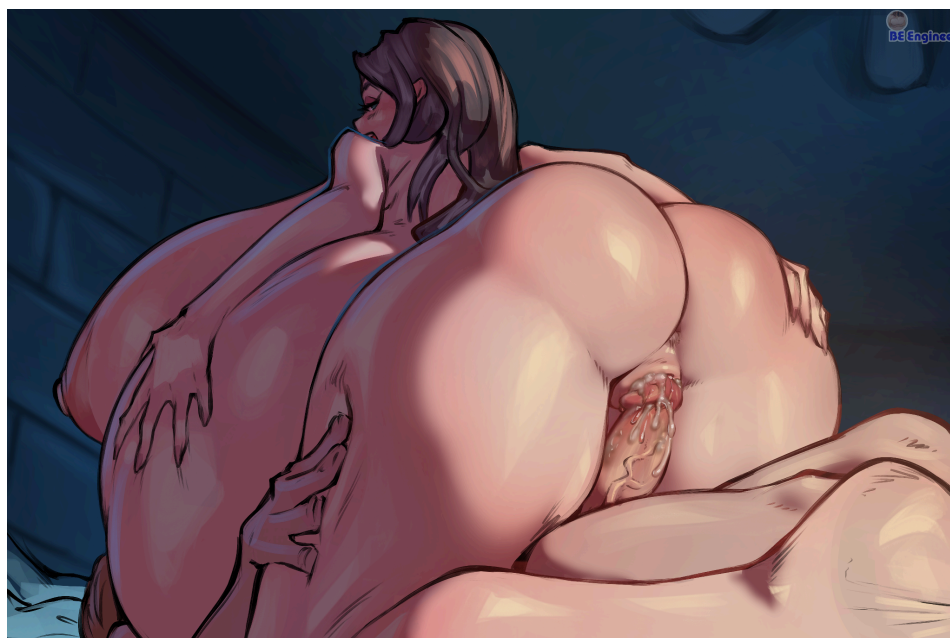
My hand patted her ballooning gut for attention.

"Ahh!!! H-Harder!! Slap my giant belly...harder!!"

"E...Em!! Can't...breathe!"

A devious giggle sounded from somewhere above. My muscles tensed when she leaned forward, applying her full weight to her belly and forcing it to mash between us. She appeared over the top, head cradled between her melon-sized breasts. The angle left her hips lifting from mine with only the top inch of my cock held within her.

"Mmmmmm, what's the maaatter?" Emily giggled again, dancing her fingertips over her taut stomach. Slowly she lifted her pelvis up and down, teasing only my head with dangerous precision. *"Too much woman for you to handle?"*



Guuurrrgle

"Mmmph!!"

She ballooned enough to fully press into my face. There was no more escaping her girth.

"What's that? Having trouble down there?" A grin parted her blushing cheeks. *"Not surprising... With all this cum you've pumped into me? I'm absolutely GIGANTIC."*

Boomsh!!!

Boomsh!!!

She smacked herself twice, each one like a drum against my face.

“How much do you think I’m...mmngh...holding in this tank of a belly? Ten gallons...? MMMM, twenty??” Her pussy pulled and slid over the head of my cock. I hadn’t noticed how tight she’d become. The inner walls of her body squeezed the life from my manhood despite the overswelled puffiness of her lips.

Guuurrrgle!!

“Ahhhhh!! Haaahhhhh ohhhh God!!”

Larger and larger she engorged. Slowly her belly lifted her abdomen, pulling her pelvis off my shaft whether she wanted to leave me or not.

“Mm! U-Uh oh...! Can’t...” She adjusted herself and plunged me an inch deep, bulging her belly wildly between us. *“C-Can’t have you...falling out!”* Sweat rolled down her forehead. The internal strain was visible beneath her lustful facade. *“I-I don’t think I could hold all this in without you! Give me your hands...”*

Ready to pass out from lack of air, I grabbed her hands reaching over the top of her belly.

“Nnnngh!!!”

I was given no warning. Emily slammed her hips down the rest of the way, rolling her body back down her belly and using the springy momentum to propel herself backward. The result sent her onto her back, with me flying forward onto her upright abdomen.

SLLOOOOOOMSH!!!!

“MMMNNGGGAHHHHH!!!”

Sloshing filled the room. In an instant she was beneath me, panting and gasping like a tired mouse. Even kneeling, her belly reached as high as my pecs.

GUUURRRRGLE!!!

Every muscle Emily had flexed when she grew now. The pressure was rising. Becoming more powerful and tight. I could feel her belly heaving beneath me, the stretching coming in short vibrating waves as if her womb was resisting such incredible tension. It didn’t want to get any bigger.

It was protesting.

“I-I’m so tight, Alex!” Emily whined. *“God, my pussy is tight!!! I...feel like I can barely keep you inside of me!! A-Are you that big?? Or am I just that full?!”*

STRRRRTCH!!

“A-Aahhhgg!!” She grabbed the sides of her body. *“FUCK I FEEL LIKE A BLIMP!!”*

I couldn’t tear my eyes away. Usually so pale, Emily’s abdomen was taking on a vibrant pink blush across the agitated globe. It was most prominent at the center around her belly button. It was amazing how closely the color matched her reddening cheeks.

Rmmmbbblllll

“MMNGH!!”

This sounded different. Enough to fill me with worry. As she slowly ballooned another inch, Emily's belly didn't gurgle but instead growled with angry tension.

"T...Tight!" she whimpered, clawing at the sheets. *"All that cum i-is really... H-Hhaahhhh... Nnngh oh God...! I can barely breathe!"*

A tiny voice of reason piped in my head. I had to stop moving. Stop staring at the mountain of a woman I was plunged into ball-deep. Adding more fuel to this fire sounded dangerous. "Em, I think we should stop!"

"NO!!!" she yelled, eyes desperate. *"God no!! Don't you dare!!!"*

I swallowed and gently placed a hand on her belly. I didn't dare apply pressure. "Look at you! You're--"

"S-So damn big!! But I want to be BIGGER!! This pressure... This fucking pressure inside of me!! It's..." She tilted her head back and forced a swallow. Turning her head back up and gazing over the two basketball tits smothering her neck, she growled. *"More."*

"E-Em--"

"P-Please, Alex! I want more!! I can take it!!" Her fattened thighs lifted and she bent her legs. Settling on the sides of her belly with her hands holding the backs of her knees, she steadied the wobbling titan of flesh and spread herself bare. Her pussy was stretched, pulled long and taut by a navel expanded to several times what it should have been. I could hardly believe the size her ass had reached. Resting beneath the monumental weight, it smashed into the sheets and formed a deep fleshy ravine under her pussy. Plunged deep into her, my cock throbbed hard and pink within her lips. Small trickles of cum leaked around my shaft. Her squeezing had driven me to the point of extreme hardness and left me riddled with pencil-like veins.



Anger emanated from her womb in waves. She was too full for me to pump another load into her and yet her belly had no choice but to accept.

“Aahhhh!! Aleeeex!!! Stop!! S-Stop coming!!! You’re gonna make me--MNNGH!!!”

I couldn’t help grabbing her belly in my arms. Every throb of my cock made it jolt. Its skin pulled against my arms and chest, forcing my embrace wider until my release ended. Listening closely, I could hear her womb pinging. The smallest of taps sent noises bouncing around her reservoir in a storm of echoes.

“O-Ooohhh my God... Nnngh fuck!! F-Fuck I’m too big!!” Emily moaned. *“You’re gonna make...me pop!! I’m gonna POP!!”*

I started to sit up. I couldn’t see straight. *“I’m sorry... I couldn’t--”*

She panicked. *“Ahh!! No no no!! Don’t move!! Don’t move!!! Don’t make my belly move!! I’m too full!!! You’ll make me--”*

RMMMMBBLLLLL!!!!

“MNNGGAAHHH!!!”

Any amount of vibration sent my cum multiplying within her. Swelling Emily from the inside out. Her abdomen seemed to defy gravity as it rounded tight and full. Though the rest of her body had kept pace, her thighs and bust were nothing compared to the monster trying to force me off my wife. If not for her stomach, Emily still would have looked like she’d gained over one hundred pounds in her curves. A thickened ass pushed against my knees and balls, its heat overwhelming.

“T...Tight!!! TOO FUCKING TIGHT!!!” Emily tried to arch her back to relieve some of the pressure but there was no point. She was too heavy. *“Could I even fit through a door with this thing?! I don’t think I--”*

Guurrrgle

“What was that?!”

I stared at her stomach in horror. *“Are you growing again??”*

“That wasn’t my belly!! T-That came from...”

She went silent, her breathing only becoming heavier. I felt her stiffen with panic moments later, her face far out of view. *“What?! NO!! NO NO NO!!! That’s-- PLEASE TELL ME I’M NOT--”*

“What is it?! Tell me what’s--”

SPRRRRSH!!!!

Streams of white sprayed from the other side of her belly. I couldn’t see the source, but the half dozen tiny geysers showered the room in cream. A sugary smell permeated the air.

“Ahhhh oh God please tell me that’s not miiiiilk!!” Emily cried.

“What?!”

“My tits!!! My fucking tits are gushing!! I-I don’t know if it’s milk...o-or cum!! Could I be that fucking full?! My nipples!! They can’t hold all of it!! Mmnnnngh!! God I’m a COW!!”

To my horror, Emily’s hips started to rock. Her belly swayed with threatening pressure and refused to be steadied.

“WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!”

She gasped in increasing breathlessness. *“I don’t care!! I don’t care anymore!!”* Milk sprayed harder, each arc flying further and thicker. *“I don’t care!! It feels too good!!”* Her hands shot out and grabbed mine on the side of her stomach. *“Fuck me until I explode!! Fill me to the brim!!”*

RMMBBLLLL!!!

I winced. Every little noise was enough to frighten me. Every bubble. Every stretch. Every creak of the mattress. I felt like I was face-to-face with a balloon far beyond its capacity limits.

“We can’t!! We have to stop!!”

“No!! I don’t care!! I want to pop!! I want know how it feels...t-to get too big!!”

RRMMMMBBBBBLL!!

*“MMMMMM!!! I want to burst!!! All this pressure inside of me!! GOD I BET
RELEASING IT MUST FEEL INCREDIBLE!!”*

Her breasts sprayed harder. Around my shaft, jets of cum shot free. Her pussy had begun pushing outward, bulging like a dam ready to burst.

RMMMBLLLL!!

“E-Em!!” I yelled over her growth.

“I-I want... MMNGAH!!” Our hands left each other, her stomach too big to reach around. Airless lungs left her words strained and wispy. *“I want my womb...”*

RRMMMMMMBBBBLLLL!!

It was at eye level now. This bulbous, blushing globe of cum welling up inside my wife. A belly button as large as my fist heaved before me, surrounded by rich pink blushing.

“I want my womb...to be s-so fucking big...”

RMMMBBBLLLL!!!

“S-So full of your cum!! That I--”

STRRRRRTTTTTCH!!!

“EM!!”

“AAhhh!! MMN!!! So big-- T-That I--”

CRREEEEEAAAAAAAAAAK!!!

Spraying milk and cum deafened me. She could take no more pressure, but the plug could no longer be removed. There was nowhere for my cum to go. Below, I saw her pussy elongating toward my hips like the neck of a balloon about to burst, pushing my cock away.



“So fucking full...that I... T-That...I can’t hold...” Emily whined. I heard the sheets rip when she pulled too hard. *“THAT I CAN’T HOLD ANOTHER DROP OF YOUR CU--”*

FWOOOOOOOOOSH!!!!!!

It happened so fast that my mind couldn’t process it. Like a cork exploding from a bottle of champagne, I was forced from her pussy with enough pressure to throw me onto my back at the foot of the bed.

The torrent of cum struck me before I could take a breath. In a deluge of hot, steaming white cream, Emily finally released her burden. Dozens of gallons flooded our bedroom in an instant, her shrieks of orgasm barely audible over the whitewash.

I didn’t dare open my eyes until the pounding had ended. When I did, I saw Emily lying in a pool of white. Her chest heaved as she tried to calm and relax her breath. Two pumpkin-sized knockers were still left to slope to the sides of her torso. I could see her nipples leaking their dairy now. Each one stood as thick as my thumb as half as long.

To match, her lower half remained just as heavy. Fattened curves hung plump on her frame. Thick enough to push each other away like feuding sisters, her thighs forced her legs into a gentle V.

A soft dome still raised her belly. Lingering cum filled it beneath one of her tired hands. I watched her apply tender pressure, pushing a weak wave of cum from her crotch. By the looks of it, there was still a gallon or two inside of her.

“Nnnngh... Alex...” she groaned, unable to squirm from lack of energy. The orgasmic release had taken everything from her. Everything except her new figure. *“I... I-I got too full...”*

I crawled to her and moved dripping hair out of her face. *“Are you alright??”*

A weak nod came in response. *“I’m fine...”* She kissed my nose and gave a smile. *“Actually... Would you believe it if I said I was hungry?”*