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<Subliminal>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 7

Three months after she had moved in, I had broken the 450lb mark and there were very little signs of me slowing down. Her time living with me only increased the speed in which I grew. My ass was steadily approaching 60 inches, my belly when it wasn't stuffed was a solid 46 inches and as embarrassing as it was to admit it, my moobs could fit in a C cup bra at this point.

I woke up before her and was in the bathroom getting myself dressed. She had bought me a new gym kit a few weeks back, still very much supportive of me going there. I never did though, every time I'd try to get ready, she would be waiting with a meal. Not this time, she was fast asleep, and I was huffing and puffing trying to squeeze myself into the elasticated garments.

I pulled the shirt over my head and down as far as it would go, it didn't cover my stomach, it bunched around my chest and covered very little of my stomach, it was still bloated from last night's feast.

Good enough.

I told the lie to myself, moving onto the shorts, I stepped into them and started to pull.

"Come on!" I whispered in anger.

I was struggling, the shorts were a tight fit on my thick legs, but the waistband was unable to conquer the swell of my ass now. I was red and sweaty already and I hadn't even got the clothes on

yet. My heart was racing and then I heard a footstep on the creaky floorboard in the hallway.

Shit.

I knew my chances of going to the gym were gone.

“Hey... What are you doing?” Her sweet sleepy voice calmed me down instantly.

“I was going to go to the gym.”

“But?”

“The kit doesn’t fit...” I replied, defeated.

“Awh honey...” She soothed me with a gentle touch to one of my many chins. “It’s ok...”

“I’m just too big now... My ass is massive.... My belly is so big and look at these!” I said cupping my moobs.

Her eyes went wide, as I expected, she poked my fat chest and pulled my head and pressed it against her chest. “It’s ok, let me help you.”

She lifted my dazed head out of her boobs and gave me a kiss before she quickly departed, her thuds were shaking the house because of her speed. She returned just as quick, and her hands were behind her back.

“Close your eyes.”

I looked worried.

“Don’t you trust me?” She toyed with me.

I closed my eyes and waited, I felt her body approach mine, her warmth now rubbing against my large body.

“Arms up.” She instructed.

I lifted my arms, noting how heavy they felt now. She lifted my top off and once it was off, I lowered my arms, more so that I could rest my muscles, whatever was left. I felt a band around my middle, it was smooth and soft but just a bit tight. Then I felt my arms being puppet-ed into two straps

and I felt a warm cushiony feeling on my chest.

Is that...

I felt the straps become tight and my chest being lifted off my belly, the weight being shifted to my shoulders.

A bra.

I opened my eyes, and I was shocked, she had a bra, my moobs filled the cups and were bulging a bit over the edges. It fits so well... This wasn't one of her old ones, it was new. Megumi had been shopping for a bra for me. I stood there humiliated, and I inspected it in the mirror. I turned to her, and I saw a familiar fire in her eyes.

"There... That should... Ummm... Help..." she barely got her sentence out; she was too distracted.

"What the fuck..."

"Hey... Look, I promise you, it'll help, and I know plenty of guys wear them now." She kissed me passionately on my lips. "Plus, it looks good on you." Her hands cupped over my bra.

It was humiliating, it was degrading, I looked like an overweight woman. I wasn't going to the gym like this. I went to leave but Megumi had other plans, she pulled me into the shower, and she focused on me, making me cum very hard, so hard that I had forgotten why I was upset in the first place.

The following weeks there were more changes to my wardrobe and look. The cycle was the same, I would get fed when I got home from work, we'd have sex and the weekends we would go out and I'd be fed all day, just to be fucked all night. It was a dopamine trap at this point. I was only growing bigger and wider; in another three weeks I had put on 35lbs. I had outgrown my bra, which Megumi made me wear during sex now. She even started to wax my body all over. I was too fat and embarrassed to go to the barber, so my hair was starting to get long. She did all the shopping and my

shampoo turned into a “Extra silky long” Shampoo, conditioner and leave-in conditioner. I didn’t even notice at first because she would always wash my hair for me.

I hadn’t noticed all these changes as they were happening really, but looking in the mirror, I didn’t recognise myself now. I waddled my nearly 500 lb body to Megumi who was getting ready in the bedroom. Her eyes revealed her lust for me, as always. I tried to speak up but once her hands were on me, I couldn’t resist. Megumi kissed and worshipped my huge feminine looking body; her hands groped and grabbed all over and she jiggled me all over with her strong arms.

“I want to try something...” She said softly.

Lost in the moment, her hand stroking my cock. I nodded.

She pulled me down and unclasped my new bra from the front. Her tongue explored my now D cups and she started to lick and suck my nipples.

This shouldn’t feel this good...

I moaned, spurring Megumi on. She reached around my body and was squeezing at the side of my wide hips; she was unable to reach all the way around anymore. Her sucking continued and her hand worked my cock. My body was shaking from my legs threatening to give up.

“I... Can’t stand...” I softly moaned.

I quickly found myself being thrown to the bed, on my front. The weight of my body crashing on the bed almost broke it, it took the wind out of my lungs, my huge ass wide and rising high above me was exposed to her. She kissed and rubbed it, spanking it and making it shake my whole body.

“Do you trust me?” She said cryptically.

“I...” I started to answer confused, but I was quickly hushed by Megumi as I felt her hands start to spread around my cheeks.

“Shhhhh” She hushed me, “I know you’ll enjoy this...”

I felt something long and hard digging its way between my fat ass cheeks, the tip of it pressing against my anus. It didn’t take a rocket scientist to work out what was about to happen to me. I

clenched my fists and prepared to take the rod.

Slowly, carefully but without much care for my resistance, she pushed the long thick dildo into my ass. I yelped as it entered and grit my teeth.

“Oh... So good... You are so good at taking it.” She stopped pushing and held it firmly still. “Does it feel good?” She moaned.

I was completely motionless, I grunted when she started to move it in and out, it was causing my huge ass to wobble and shake as she increased her pace.

It hurts... But it feels so good...

I bit at the sheet on the bed as Megumi started to really ramp up her speed, my asshole was now relaxed, and I felt her hand reach through my wall of thighs and start to stroke my cock. I was in heaven, despite the shock. As quickly as she brought this on, she stopped.

“Fuck... Nathan... You take it so well...” She got up and walked to the wardrobe.

I was too stunned to do anything at this point, barely seeing her in the corner of my eye, she returned, and I felt a familiar feeling between my cheeks, this time however I felt her firm thighs against my ass cheeks. Her hands gripped at the flanks of my wide hips, and she pulled herself into me, at the same time the dildo penetrated me. She had put on a strap-on and she was now fucking my huge ass.

Each powerful slap caused me to yelp as she fucked me, the pain was intense, but it still felt amazing. Megumi was moaning from her own grinding. My body jiggled and wobbled; from her point of view, she could see the waves of fat flowing over my body as my fat absorbed some of the impact from her thrusts. Her hands spanked me and gripped me with such a tight grip to help her get deeper.

“Fuck... So... Big... My huge boy...” She screamed as her body shuddered and fell backwards.

She experienced the biggest orgasm of her life, meanwhile I was part violated and part turned on more than I had ever been. Taking my chance, I collapsed on the bed and rolled over to protect my ass, my cock rose high, and I looked down at my womanly frame. My moobs splayed over my chest

and my gut rising and falling. I couldn't help but notice how my ass spread to my side on the bed. Before I could take too much time to take in my form, Megumi was back with a vengeance. She quickly straddled me and started to bounce ferociously on my cock. Each time she crashed on my lap a wave of jiggle spread over my thighs, the sensation was turning me on further. My cock twitched inside her and she knew I was close.

"Not yet." She scolded. "Let me cum first."

Tried as I might, it was incredibly difficult to hold back, she leaned over my body, feeling my belly spread over her firm stomach and she increased her pace, the angle she hit must be good. Her eyes rolled in her head. I knew I wasn't going to last. I had to do something.

"Fuck me... Cum for your huge boy..." I whimpered.

Her eyes went wide, and she took a momentary pause.

"Don't stop, fuck your huge fucking mountain of a man." I whispered. "Look at what you've done Megumi... I'm so fucking fat... I'm all yours..."

Megumi went feral, she started to grind once more, she was a slave to her lust at this point.

"You've made me so fucking fat... I love it... I want more... I want to be..." I moaned as I approached my orgasm. "More... Make me so fucking big... I want to be so big I can't fit through a door." I slapped the side of my huge ass. "I love these... I want to burst out of my bra for you..." I said, gripping my jiggling moobs. "Feed me Megumi... Fuck me... Make me your fat fucking pig..."

Megumi screamed, her previously biggest orgasm of only a few minutes ago was already topped by this one, her whole body convulsed, and she reached over stimulation. My own orgasm couldn't be held back any longer, I came deep inside her in a powerful eruption. My spasming cock was making her jerk and writhe so much she had to dismount. She fell to my side and we both lay there panting for a few minutes in silence.

She slowly turned her head to me and met my eyes.

She raised her eyebrow and asked, "Bigger?"

I nodded.

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