

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

2,047 words.

<The Gift>

by <Growing Desires>

## Chapter Eighteen - Lauren

Like a feral beast, I rushed her, tearing the packs open and throwing them to her side. My hand, like a flash, reached into a bag and I only intended to grab one brownie, I was too excited, and I was now holding three. I let two rest on her stomach, and I shoved the third into her mouth. Sam eagerly took the brownie and devoured it, quickly.

*Was she eating faster?*

Each brownie lasted only a few seconds before she swallowed the remnants of the sweet treat. She had been a true glutton, relentless with her consumption, I watched her devour everything I presented her with.

“You are doing so good... Look at you...” I said out loud, I didn’t even think, I thought I had kept that in my head but due to my heightened arousal, I said it out loud for her Sam to hear.

*I hope it isn't too much for her...*

I laid my hand on her bloated belly and rubbed around the firm mass.

*She wouldn't get this stuffed if she had a problem with it...*

I reasoned with myself in my head. I poked and prodded the massive gut and felt its heft, its true weight. It just turned me on even more.

*Fuck...*

I was panting now; I was having so much fun, but it was starting to hurt almost how much I

wanted to cum. It built up quickly and with such a fire of passion, I didn't even notice I was starting to buck my hips.

*More...*

"You feel so... Bloated... Are you sure you can keep eating?" I asked her, knowing full well this would only spur her on.

With a noticeable increase in her consumption, I needed to hand her brownies quicker to keep up with her gulps. I was losing the fight with my libido. I took a step forward, throwing caution to the wind, so now my body was pressed against her taut tummy. The boulder sized stomach spread over my torso, it covered my lower abdomen and thighs, that was just the farthest reaches of her protruding stomach. If I compressed it in, firstly, she might pop, secondly her stomach would reach much higher up my body, enveloping me.

*That would be... Incredible...*

The warmth of her exposed skin was conducting through my clothes and sending sparks down my body. I was already slightly gyrating my hips but now it was something more, I started to grind, softly at first, against her stomach. Noting the pressure that her stomach was under.

*So big... So round...*

I wasn't sure if Sam noticed, it didn't matter, it was still arousing all the same. I could feel myself building to an orgasm, it was getting so close.

*She would notice if I... Surely...*

I shoved another brownie in her mouth and ground harder, feeling her belly yield under me, my aching sex begged for more. Another brownie, I got bolder, I started to grind harder, the friction caused by my movements was driving me wild. Another brownie and I slipped a finger into my pants and using the movements of my body, the immovable object of her stomach, I ground my hand into my clit.

Five quick movements later and I felt my whole-body tense. I practically threw the next brownie into her mouth as I felt my body spasm from the explosive release I just felt. I took a few big breaths, trying to keep my antics a secret, I kept giving her brownies. Snapping back into it, I

rubbed and massaged her body every inch was arousing and only getting bigger.

*Bigger...*

I could feel it, her stomach had grown already. I dug into the bags again and noticed that I was on my last few brownies.

*I should've got more.*

I placed the last bag on top of her stomach.

*Fuck it...*

I lifted a leg up and aimed to straddle her.

*She has so little leg left to straddle... Her stomach has covered her entire lap almost.*

My inner thigh rested against the outside of her leg, mostly her knee. I didn't have a lot of surface area for balance, I mirrored the same with my other leg. I was struggling to hold myself up with so little support from her legs, I had to lean forward onto her yoga ball stomach, by nature of its shape, I was naturally wrapped around her body.

*So... Big...*

I squeezed the fat beach ball and unconsciously found myself gyrating again. Each movement I could feel distort and manipulate Sam's stomach.

"Fuck..." I blurted out with a gasp.

I never expected her to answer, it felt like we were doing this dance of denial.

"What's wrong..." Sam asked, her voice was shaky.

*I could tell her... Tell her how infatuated I am with her body, how I want to just keep feeding her and making her grow, feel her gain in my arms, forever.*

My eyes were half closed as I imagined the fantasy in my head, how her body would just rapidly start growing rounder and wider by the second as her body filled with fat beneath me. It took me a second, but I realised that I didn't answer her question. I looked at her in the eyes and said:

"You're... Just so... Big and full...", lifting the last brownie from the bag resting on her

stomach.

Without warning, I felt her body shifting beneath me, each second, I felt her belly swell out, it was in danger of making my legs fall off her knees. It felt unbelievable.

*Holy shit...*

I felt myself almost cum from the sensation of feeling her puff up like this. My brownie-less hand held onto her surging gut and I trembled from being so close to another orgasm.

“Big... Yes... Full... I don’t think so...” Sam accentuated her point by patting her belly.

Her ball gut jiggled and shook under me, it drove me wild, the sensation of her tightness and even more than that.

*Her words... Was she teasing me?*

Sam opened her mouth, the chocolate crumbs all around her lips and teeth were on show to me. She then pointed to the brownie that I was dangling over her.

*She wants it...*

I didn’t need to be told twice, I shoved the treat into her mouth, my hand followed through and I felt her lips wrap around my finger, I slowly withdrew it so that she could eat the last brownie, her tongue made sure to lick and suck the chocolate that had transferred to my fingers over the course of me feeding her.

*Fuck...*

I could feel myself throb with desire. I dropped myself onto her stomach entirely, my appendages were splayed around the gargantuan stuffed stomach. I couldn’t hold back anymore; I was openly dry humping her. To make things worse, I was moaning and panting.

*I don’t care.*

I knew this was my fantasy and I wouldn’t let my modesty hold me back anymore.

**Gulp.**

*What was that...*

I stopped grinding, I lifted my head from her stomach and looked at her smirking face.

“See... I told you...” Sam said, she placed her hand on top of mine. “Easy.” She said seductively.

I laid my head back down and started to rub my face against her stomach.

*More... I need more contact...*

I rubbed myself for a few seconds before I started to feel myself sweating. I was warm, but not because of my actions, I could feel Sam’s body was becoming warm to the touch.

I stopped and looked at her face. “You’re... Burning up? Are you Ok?” I tried my best to sound sincere, I cared after all.

*Her body is not helping me focus...*

“Just... Watch...” Sam said on a long exhale. Her voice was smooth, alluring and sexy.

*What now...*

My body and mind couldn’t take much more of this, I could feel myself going insane with lust. I noticed her eyes looked at mine and then down to her body. Sitting upright now, on her knees, I looked down and couldn’t believe how little attention I had paid to her tits, the top was strained beyond what the manufacturer intended. I could see for the first time her nipples were hard.

*I wonder how long they’ve been hard for...*

Sam’s large melons were so big but thanks to her stomach, they looked minuscule in comparison. Which is insane because she was likely in the latter half of the alphabet at this point.

*Especially to be using a t-shirt as a bra.*

Then I saw it.

*Was she...*

Growing, swelling, expanding. Her top groaned from the pressure, every second I could hear the seams starting to give way. I let out a gasp but quickly found myself intoxicated by the growth. Like a zombie, I placed my hand on her chest, to feel for myself. My hand pressed into the strained fabric of her shirt, my finger sinking in slightly. Then I felt it push back from within.

*Holy shit!*

I recoiled.

*She is growing!*

Too turned on, I brazenly slid my hand between Sam's belly and my torso and started to rub myself over my trousers.

*Yes!*

I watched in a horny gaze as the fabric from her top continued to strain, the shirt could no longer handle the weight of her tits, I could see it in real time.

**Riiiiip.**

The room was filled with a long-drawn-out tear, the agony of textile was a symphony of a fantasy that dwelled deep within me. The seam was tearing down the side of the shirt, I could see how the fabric was now deformed thanks to Sam's boob that was forcing itself between the widening gap on the shirt. I was in the throes of passion, I was living my fantasy, I had lived it a few minutes earlier, yet here I was living another one.

Sam then stared at me, her eyes filled with a new look, something I had yet to see from her.

*Lust.*

"Hey..." Her voice was low, the ripping seemed to have stopped, it was just her voice now. I stared into those eyes and watched from my periphery vision as her mouth slowly opened once more. "Watch this..." She said,

My brain wasn't firing on all cylinders, I took a second to comprehend what she was saying. I looked down, it felt like just perfect timing. I felt her stomach press into me, knocking the wind out of me, driving my hand into my overstimulated pussy. I glanced for a second at it as it seemed to surge forward. If it wasn't for the deep inhale, I would've thought she was growing once more.

*She was taking a deep breath...*

My eyes darted back to her top and I saw what her true intention was.

**Rip.**

*Her tits.*

Sam's shirt exploded, the fabric propelled forward, only being held together now by the neck. The top resembled more of a poncho now because of the explosion. This caused something else to happen, now free from their restrictive confines, Sam's boobs surged forward. They spread over the top of her stomach, supported nicely by the round gut. Like a tsunami, they covered a good distance from her chest to mine, almost clearing her stomach. Still, her belly had the title in terms of size, but her boobs were so immense, I couldn't help but feel aroused more than I had ever before.

I stopped and stared.

"You poor thing... You can't see anything like this..." Her voice said in a playful tone.

*What happened... She is so confident now...*

Sam then carried on despite me still reeling from her words, and in one fluid motion, she lifted her top over her head.

*Big...*

Big wasn't the right word, biggest was closer. They were massive. Huge fat tits that covered the upper shelf of her massive belly. Sam had destroyed any measurement that anyone could have guessed at that point. Her nipples were so thick and fat.

*So thick...*

I was paralyzed by the feast my eyes were having. She was perfect.

*A Goddess...*

My tease finally added after a few moments of me trying to take in all of her bust. "That's better..."

\* \* \*