Kidnapped! (2 of 2)

By Mollycoddles

Sophia wasn’t the only person to recognize her growing influence. Dick was beginning to get nervous. Sophia was still absolutely voracious, obsessed with sex and food to the exclusion of all else, but her previously fawning attitude was gradually falling away. She was becoming more demanding. When she wanted Dick to fuck her, she didn’t beg anymore.

In the beginning, she would plead and moan: “Please, Dick… I need you… please fuck me…”

But now? Now she commanded him. “Get over here, Dick. Get over here and fuck me now.”

When she wanted food, she snapped her fingers and made simple but clear demands. “I’m hungry, Dick. Bring me lunch now. Don’t disappoint me. Doesn’t a goddess deserve to be pampered?”

When she referred to herself as a goddess, he had to put a stop to this. “A goddess? Ha! You’re deluded. A fat hog like you should be happy she gets anything!”

Sophia had been lounging in bed, her long thick legs hanging over the foot. She sat bolt upright, her boulder-sized belly flopping across her fat-swaddled knees. “What the fuck did you say, Dick? Are you saying I’m not a goddess?!”

“No! You’re just a… ughhh!”

Dick didn’t get a chance to finish his thought. Sophia bounced from her bed and advanced on him, shoving him to the ground with her massive belly. He scrambled to stand up but Sophia knocked him down again. Her size was too much to resist, her billowing belly a weapon too formidable to escape. She pushed him forward, pinning the poor little man against the wall with her lascivious curves. It was a ridiculous sight! The richest CEO, the most high powered tech mogul in silicon valley… brought low by a fat giantess! Sophia leaned, her belly pancaking against the wall. Poor Dick was trapped! He felt the hard wall behind him, the infinite expanse of soft doughy belly pressing his harder and harder into the wall until he felt like he was going to suffocate… or worse! Sophia was going to absolutely crush him and the worst part was… there was nothing that could stop her! She was too huge for anyone to resist.

“What were you saying, little man?”

“Mmmfff!” Dick gasped, his words smothered by her flesh.

“Now Dick, we’ve had some fun together,” said Sophia, casually inspecting her manicured nails as she felt Dick squirm beneath her blubbery belly. “Don’t think I don’t appreciate the queenly treatment – the food is divine and, well, you’re not a bad lay. But I think you need to start thinking about MY needs. You said I thought I was too good for you before? You silly little man. I never thought that before. But I might just think that now.”

Dick could not believe what he was hearing! Sophia thought she was going to get away with this? He struggled to pull himself out from under her gut, but all that doughy lard was just way too heavy to lift! All he could do was helplessly twist and turn.

“Thank to you, Dick. You did this to me. You and your wonderful serum! You’ve transformed me into this absolute goddess and I think it’s time that I started living as one.”

She stepped back, moving far enough from the way that Dick could finally breathe. He gasped for breath as he dropped to the floor, sputtering and choking.

“Now Dick, don’t think I’m not appreciative… but there’s going to be some changes around here!”

“W-what!? You can’t—”

“Oh, I CAN. And I will!” said Sophia, chuckling darkly to herself as she planted one foot on top of Dick and pushed him to the floor. She leaned on her knee and smiled sweetly at the struggling man trapped under her foot. “I think I should be in charge, don’t you? In fact, I think I should be in charge of everything. Maybe we should put me in charge of that company of yours, don’t you think?”

Dick had to laugh. “You’re delusional if you think you’re in charge of anything here! Maybe you forgot who brought you—”

“I didn’t forget anything, Dick.” Sophia turned toward her diminuative captor, fire blazing in her eyes, her enormous belly swaying with the inertia of her sudden movement. Dick bit his tongue, the memory of his recent squashing still fresh in his mind. My God, this woman actually thought she could throw her weight around! Dick stared in disbelief, but he couldn’t help himself. Despite his anger at her defiance, his cock was standing at attention, raging inside his pants. What was going on here? He had brought her here to humiliate Sophia, to teach her a lesson and make her completely subservient to his will. He knew the serum would make her love him, as much as you could love your captor and tormentor, but it didn’t seem to dull her understanding of the situation. Now she was crazy with lust and hunger, but also eager to use her new-found size to her advantage.

Sophia leaned over, placed a chubby hand against Dick’s shoulder, and shoved him to the floor.

“Come on, Dick, you know that I should be calling the shots. Look at you, Dick, you’re ready to explode in your pants!” She chuckled at the sight of Dick’s erect member, tenting his pants as he lay sprawled on the floor. “You really think you’re in any condition to making the big decisions when you’re so horny that you’re about to humiliate yourself in front of your prisoner? Hmm, but am I really your prisoner anymore? I suppose I could try leaving. I wonder, could I just bust down the door with a push?” She flexed her arms for emphasis, her muscles bulging under a layer of soft, wobbling lard. “Maybe the only reason I haven’t tried is that I’m just too fond of you and your little man there.”

“Shut up, you fat hog! Stop talking back to me!” Dick shrieked.

He started to scramble to his feet, but Sophia was already on top of him, wrestling him to the floor with her immense weight, tearing off his clothes in her eagerness. “C’mon, Dick, don’t hold out. You always used to dream about my body when we were in high school together, didn’t you? It wasn’t enough to just be friends… and, boy, you were right!”

She ripped at his underwear, tearing the cotton fabric apart in her lust-addled rush to get him naked. His dick sprang free, throbbing and purple, and Sophia plunged herself down upon it, taking him all inside her without hesitation. She groaned in excitement, her eyelids fluttering, as she pumped herself on his shaft, up and down, up and down, faster, faster…

“You always wanted to fuck me, didn’t you, Dick? God, it was so obvious! And to think, I didn’t appreciate how good a fuck you really could be… I should thank you for all this, for showing me what I was missing! Mmmm, yeah, that’s so good, keep going!”

Dick wanted to protest that, in fact, he wasn’t doing much at all! He was just lying there, pinned under his porky prisoner’s immense poundage, the soft warm blubber of her cascading belly nearly smothering him, as Sophia rocked up and down on his cock. Sophia was so huge now that it was hard to believe that Dick could fill her up at all; luckily, the massive beauty had incredible control. All the kegel exercises she had done to keep her model physique were really paying off! She could massage Dick’s (frankly kinda pathetic) little dick just by clenching. It felt great and he could barely keep himself from passing out from the pleasure!

“It’s too… much… can’t… can’t do it… can’t… aughhh!”

Dick shrieked again as Sophia slammed down hard one last time on his pulsating cock and Dick came with a jerk just as the elephantine weight of his monstrously fat partner cracked his pelvis. He howled in pain, flailing his arms and yelling.

“Holy shit!! You bitch! You fat bitch, you broke my hip! What the fuckkkk…”

“You’re lucky that’s all I broke,” said Sophia, sliding herself off of Dick’s ruined dick and chuckling as she surveyed the carnage. She poked at his limp member with a massive finger as big as a sausage and chuckled. “Aw, looks like my poor little baby really outdid himself. Poor little guy just couldn’t keep up! And how about the rest of you?” She pushed at Dick’s side, causing the tech mogul to yelp in pain. “How many ribs did you just crack?”

“I…I don’t know!”

“Hmm, you’re a wreck now, Dick. But tell me it wasn’t worth it. Tell me you wouldn’t do it again? Tell me you wouldn’t do anything I asked for just one more round with your sexy giantess?”

“I…I would… oh shit… anything for you… anything for you …”

“Hmmm, you should learn some manners. I don’t want to hear any of those cute nicknames you’ve been using. No more ‘fatso’ or ‘whale’ or ‘hog.’ From now on, you refer to me as… goddess. Is that clear?”

Dick was aghast. He had completely lost control of the situation. He had brought her here so that he could finally put her in her place, but the exact opposite was happening! She was addicted to food and sex, but she was using those addictions to her advantage! She knew that Dick was hopelessly smitten with her gloriously plush body and awed by her incredible height. She stood up, her golden hair brushing the ceiling, and Dick felt woozy seeing her at her full height. She was as big as a house! It was a miracle that she still fit in this amphitheater-sized room, but she probably wouldn’t for long… she wasn’t showing any signs that her growth was going to stop anytime soon! And the fact that her hunger wasn’t abatting… well, that wasn’t a good sign for him!

“Is that clear, Dick?”

“Yes… goddess.”

“Perfect. Now run along and tell your staff that the goddess is hungry. The goddess wants her next meal delivered pronto!”

“B-but I can’t move! My bones are broken!”

“Is that my problem?” snapped Sophia, plopping her enormously wide ass onto the collapsing bed and crossing her long silky legs as much as she could at her size. “Get going! Or I might decide to squash you again!”

Poor Dick! He was too injured to leave by himself. He had to call the staff to come get him and carry him to the infirmary. It took multiple surgeries and weeks of bedrest to heal all of Dick’s injuries, and his private doctors warned him against any more marathon sex with his giant sex slave. But the truth was… that was all that Dick could think about! He lay in bed fantasizing about Sophia, thinking about how her monstrous appetite had allowed her to finally bloom into the billowing beauty that he always knew she could be. She was absolutely massive, so round and plump and full, she barely fit into anything, her acres of soft tender nude skin, her whole body as round and huge and yielding as a hot air balloon… he just wanted to squeeze her and knead her flesh and live underneath her… While he was lying in bed, a steady stream of lawyers and accountants came to his bedside, each with some document that the CEO needed to sign. Dick didn’t resist. He was happy to sign anything, the only thoughts on his mind were of getting back to Sophia. He was vaguely aware, through the haze of pain killers, that he was signing away all the rights to his companies. Locked away in her gilded prison cell, Sophia had gone to work – she put her super model knowledge of contracts to use, drafting documents that gave her full control of the company. All she needed was Dick’s signature. He knew he was being played, but the truth was… he didn’t care! He would do anything to make Sophia happy, to make sure that she stayed here, fat and content. She was getting too big to contain and Dick was frightened… if she got any bigger, she would simply knock down a wall with a push and stomp away, like Godzilla returning to the sea, if she wanted to. There would be no way to contain her against her will after a certain point.

“How’s Dick doing?” she rumbled when the staff served her latest hourly meal. Sophia’s appetite had kept pace with her size, growing by leaps and bounds. The bigger she grew, the hungrier she became. The hungrier she became, the more she ate. The more she ate, the bigger she grew. A single dose of Dick’s serum had started a chain reaction that would not end until Sophia was the biggest woman in the world. She was determined that it wouldn’t end until then!

“He’s doing… better,” said one of the servants in a quavering voice. He had drawn the short straw down in the kitchen lottery today, forcing him to help lug some of the constant trays of food to Sophia’s room. She was huge, sitting on the floor of her room criss-cross applesauce, her lap buried under the fleshy avalanche of her belly, her back hunched so that her head could clear the ceiling. She pinched the latest tray of food, loaded with enough honey-braised pork to feed a family, and gulped it in a single bite it was an over derve. The servant gulped nervously. Sophia was so big now that she couldn’t be considered human – she was like a kaiju or a monster out of an old film! She hadn’t yet eaten any people, but the entire staff was nervous about getting too close to the new “goddess.” She was more and more demanding and less and less discerning about what she put into her mouth. The servant stared at the vast cliff-face of her gut, an impenetrable wall of quivering blubber that eased in and out with her breathing. Her belly was so big that it spilled over her crossed legs, resting on the floor in front of her.

“The doctors say that Dick will be up and about soon,” said the servant. “If that’ll be all, ma’am, I just…”

“Up and about soon, you say? How lovely! I do so hope to see him again shortly. Why, I’ve made SUCH progress since his last visit, I think Dick will be very impressed. You know that we went to school together? The little man always loved bigger women and he actually tried to fatten me up? He took me out to ice cream all the time and, oh, he pitched SUCH a fit when I told him that I had to cut back because I’d put on too many extra pounds. Now look at me! I haven’t put on extra pounds, I’ve put on extra tons! But it suits a goddess, wouldn’t you say?”

Smiling coyly, she grabbed two handfuls of belly blubber and gave her monumental paunch a playful jiggle. But when her potbelly slammed against the floor, her immense tonnage caused the floor to crack and the walls to shake. The servant nearly lost his balance and fell to the floor.

“Y-yes, ma’am!” he gulped. “I mean, goddess!”

“I like you,” purred Sophia, tapping the servant’s head with her finger and stroking his hair playfully. “You seem like a sweet little thing and so polite! You know, I have big plans right now. Dick wants me to sit on my big fat butt all day doing nothing while he’s in recovery! I think I’d rather be more active… perhaps I could help out in running this place…”

“But goddess! Dick would never allow—”

“Hmm, I’m not interested in what Dick would allow. I’m interested in doing what I want to do. Besides, he can’t disallow anything now, can he? Do you really think that tiny little shrimp is in any position to tell a giantess like me what to do?”

Dick, meanwhile, was well aware of the situation. In traction in the infirmary, he mulled over the prospects in his head. He wouldn’t be able to keep Sophia much longer. She was just too much. But when she chose to leave, he would be ruined. Everyone would know exactly what he did! It wasn’t like you could hide a 20 foot secret like that!

But maybe… if she owned the company… if she controlled all the money that Dick had made… maybe she would choose to stay? It was his only hope. Even when his lawyers advised him not to sign the papers that they brought him, whispering warnings in his ear because they too were too afraid of Sophia’s wrath to say anything out loud, Dick dismissed them. He didn’t care. He only wanted to serve his goddess now.

By the time Dick got out of recovery, he was a changed man. He was hopelessly devoted his goddess, desperate to see her again and let her have her way with him. But also, he was physically changed. Weeks of lying on his back had left him thin and emaciated, his muscle atrophied to the point that he looked even smaller than ever. He was so shrimpy now that Sophia laughed despite herself when he returned to her chambers.

Not that she was even in her chambers these days. The staff giggled and tittered as they watched Dick hobble toward Sophia’s room. He was so small and frail, forced to lean against a cane to help ease the strain on his weak and bony legs.

By now, Sophia was absolutely enormous. Fifty feet tall, she had outgrown the palatial prison cell long ago and one day she simply stood up, her head crashing through the ceiling, and walked outside – leaving a massive gaping hole in the side of the complex and causing half of the building to collapse in on itself. The gigantic nude woman attracted a lot of attention, of course, as she traipsed around the island, bathing in the ocean so that she affected the tides and wading through the jungles so that the tops of the swaying palm tress barely reached as high as her crotch. What a sight! From what remained of the complex’s balcony, Dick could only watch as the Godzilla-sized babe stomped around, destroying whole swathes of forest with the swing of her rotund gut and the bounce of her massive rump.

She trudged over to the building, coming close so that her face was on the level with the second-story balcony. She was so big now that she could, conveivably, grab Dick and swallow him down in a single bite like he was an oyster on the half shell.

“How do you like me now?” she purred, her booming voice so loud that Dick feared that the remaining section of the balcony might collapse. “You always wanted me to be big, am I big enough for you now?”

“Y-yeah…” mumbled Dick.

“And look at you! You’re so tiny! You’re even smaller than I remember!” laughed Sophia, nudging Dick in the ribs with a finger as big as a log. Dick winced and grimaced, his ribs still tender. “It’s so funny that you thought you could satisfy me at one point. Why, you’re the size of a mouse compared to me!”

“Y-yeah…” Dick wanted to protest, but he couldn’t help himself. Her dismissive teasing was already getting him excited. What was wrong with him?? He thought he would have power over her, but now… she was definitely the one in charge!

“You’re just a tiny little bug, an insignificant flea, a nothing! You’re just a speck of dust compared to my vastness!” laughed Sophia, stroking her bulging flanks for emphasis. “I could just squish you like a bug if I wanted to, couldn’t I? Hmmm, and of course, Dick, you know that I already own your company, don’t you? You remember all those papers I had you sign when you were in recovery, right?”

“Yes… yes, I remember…” He gulped. He hadn’t expected Sophia to get THIS big and the truth was… he was terrified! HE was trying his best not to show it, but his knees were shaking and sweat was pouring off his sides. He’d never seen a woman as massive as Sophia and he could sense her looming power. She wasn’t joking when she said that she could crush him like a bug.

“So there’s not much reason to even keep you around at this point, is there?” Sophia put a finger on top of Dick’s head and playfully, gently pressed down, as if toying with the idea of crushing him. “But, you know, I’ve grown rather fond of you in all the time we spent together. I think a little tiny mouse like you is rather cute, actually. Maybe I’ll keep you around, just for fun.”

“Yes… yes, goddess.”

“I’m glad to see you finally understand how to treat a woman of my magnificent proportions,” Sophia chuckled, removing her finger. She yawned and stretched, the sound scaring flocks of birds to take flight out of the surrounding jungle. Her breasts, each as big as a Volkswagon bus and as round and full as the Goodyear blimp, bounced on her chest as she raised her long, thick, wobbling arms above her head. “I hope you don’t forget, because I’d hate to really have to discipline you, Dick. I do enjoy having you around.”

“W-what are you going to do?” asked Dick. “You’ve taken everything. You have my company, my fortune… my island! There’s nothing I can do to stop you, my vast goddess… I’m at your mercy now… but… you can’t just… I mean…”

“That’s right, Dick. Maybe you should have thought more about this before you turned me into a huge sexy fucking giant like this… Maybe you should have been nicer and then I wouldn’t feel like doing this!”

She smacked her hands down on top of Dick, scooping him up and then throwing him against the ground. He yelped and cried as he hit the ground with a thud.

“Oops! Did that hurt, Dick? You poor little baby!”

“Oh Gawd, stop! Please!”

“Oh, now you’re begging for mercy! It’s a little late for that, Dick. You’re the one who kidnapped me, held me prisoner, fed me your weird experimental serum… and now look at me! Ooo, don’t crawl away from me, little man, I’m not done with me!”

“Mercy… please… please stop…” croaked Dick, dragging himself across the floor. He could feel that something wasn’t right, Sophia had instantly rebroken at least several bones! All that time in the infirmary and he was already busted up again!

“Poor little Dick! Aw, did I hurt you too much?” Sophia turned and hopped up to sit on the balcony, her monstrously huge rear end crashing down upon Dick so fast that he didn’t have time to react. He turned to see Sophia’s gigantic naked bottom looming over him and he barely had time enough to roll to the side… he managed to move so that he was merely wedged into the hollow of her cavernous crack instead of being smothered under the onslaught of buttery blubber that was one of her boulder-sized cheeks.

“Hmm, you’re so pathetic I don’t even feel you down there,” thundered Sophia, kicking up her legs and grinding her bulbous booty into the pavement. “What a little worm you are, Dick! How are you doing down there?”

“Hhmmm…p-please….please let me go… gackkkk…” Dick sputtered and coughed as Sophia bounced in place, crushing Dick under literal tons of soft butt blubber. It was only because Sophia’s rump was so exquisitely wide and soft, its mass distributed over so much surface, that Dick was able to survive without being crushed to jelly. At the same time, he couldn’t help himself… Gawd, this was so… weirdly hot. Despite the pain and humiliation, he felt himself getting hard at the thought that he was literally surrounded on all sides by the titanic woman of his dreams.

“That’s enough of that, time to squash this annoying bug,” announced Sophia as she slid off the balcony. She turned around to regard her decimated captor with an icy glare. Dick lay in ruins, gurgling and moaning… by now, he was bruised and battered beyond repair, every joint twisted and bone shattered… he didn’t have the strength to even try to escape!

“Did you like that, Dick? I know how much you like big women, after all – you did so desperately want to fatten me up to be your ideal woman, didn’t you? Well, I hope you can really appreciate all these new curves, you pathetic little worm.”

Laughing, Sophia hefted her titanic tits and then let them drop. Her breasts flopped onto the concrete balcony with a thunderous crash, craving the pavement and smothering Dick beneath their copious bulk.

“Hmm, you like my titties, Dick? Are you getting hard under there? You’re so tiny and pathetic that I can barely tell! I can’t even feel your prick against my gigantic udders.”

She lifted her breasts again. Dick gasped for air. It was a miracle that he was still alive! Had any man suffered such a beating ever before? Sophia could see the erection straining against Dick’s pants.

“Again, Dick? Hmm, did you like that? Gawd, look at you. You can’t take much more abuse now, can you? Absolutely pathetic. I can’t believe a little shrimp like you ever thought he could control a goddess.”

With a chuckle, she brought down her fist on his crotch and laughed out loud as Dick screamed at the pain.

“P-please…” Dick was blubbering now, tears streaming down his face. “I’m sorry… I’m sorry for kidnapping you… I just wanted… I just wanted…”

“What you wanted is irrelevant. It’s about what I want now.” Sophia peeled the flattened jerk off the pavement with her fingers and smashed him into the wall with a flick of the wrist. Dick wailed and collapsed into a heap as Sophia chuckled at the sight.

“Well, you’re good for my amusement at least.” Sophia rested her face on the heel of her hand and grinned at the man who had once been her captor. What a sniveling little worm he was to her now! She was a gloriously huge, titanically fat goddess and he was nothing more than a microbe to her, a trivial inconvenience that she could destroy at her whim. It was only because she was having too much fun torturing him that she hadn’t simply smashed him into oblivion. “But you do understand, Dick, that I don’t just own you physically… all your money, all of your company… I own that too. Do you get my drift, Dick?”

Dick sputtered, trying to think of what Sophia might do now that his fortune was at her disposal.

“Well, Dick, I’ve become rather fond of island life. Now that I’m in charge, I want your staff to make sure that they don’t disappoint. I’m a hungry girl and I expect my meals to be on time!”

“Y-yes, ma’am… I mean, goddess!”

Sophia licked her lips in anticipation. The staff was already in fearful awe of her size, too terrified to defy her when she demanded more and more food. They were devoted 24/7 to catering to her every whim, culinary or otherwise. Dick would not interfere with that.

“Good. As long as they keep the food coming, maybe I’ll be content to just hang out here and soak up the rays. Let the rest of the world wonder what happened to supermodel Sophia! I’m going to live out my days as the biggest beach beauty that ever lived!”

Dick gulped. He wondered what would happen if they couldn’t keep up with her appetite.

“B-but it’s not easy to keep up with your… um… demands! What if we don’t have the resources…”

“Dick, sweetie, little boy… you do not want to know what happens then, do you?” She grinned and scanned the horizon. “That would make me VERY frustrated and I don’t think you’d like that, Dick. And after that? Why, I might just have to go look for food elsewhere.” Dick imagined what would happen if Sophia decided to wade across the ocean and re-enter civilization, how she would stride through the cities of man like a colossus, her enormous belly and mountainous breasts destroying skyscrapers, her wobbling butt crushing whole city blocks whenever she sat, tanks smashed under her pudgy feet… She would be too big to stop, too massive to contain!

For the good of the world – and his own good too! -- he had to hope that they could keep her happy here! How ironic that it had come to this! He only wanted to get some revenge by making Sophia into his fat sex slave… was that too much to ask? But now he was the slave, slavishly devoted to her desires and unable to quit her even if he wanted to.

She lounged across the hilltops, a slow grin spreading across her plump cheeks. “Call the servants, Dick. It’s almost time for dinner and your goddess is hungry!”

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Molly Coddles is a longtime writer of weight gain, inflation, stuffing, and expansion erotica who loves big girls and everything about them! If you enjoyed this story, please consider leaving a review on Amazon to tell other readers’ what you thought! You can also find more of my work at the following addresses:

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Best wishes,

Molly Coddles

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