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<Never Too Big>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter One

Norm answered the slow methodical knocking at the door, it was like a slow heartbeat, it put him on edge. He knew exactly who it was, it was Natalie. Natalie was a relatively new addition to his life, a mostly welcome one, but something was off putting about her. Natalie was a control freak, she had to wear the pants in the relationship. It was a bit of a stretch to call what they had a relationship; they had only been seeing each other two weeks. It was quite apparent though that Natalie and Norm were going to see more of each other.

Their first date Norm took her to a restaurant downtown and he was quite surprised at how much she ordered for food; he was even more surprised that she spent a lot of time feeding it to Norm. He couldn't complain too much, the food was expensive, and Natalie was rich by all accounts so he ate it all up as she even got to a point of taking the forkfuls and putting them into his mouth.

Norm was a slight man, he was surprised that she even matched with him, he was honest and said he was 5'8 but in reality, he was 5'6. He was always frustrated by his height and slight build, it was a constant thought for him, he felt insignificant. Natalie changed that however, for the first time in years

he felt like he was being respected in spite of his short stature. In comparison Natalie was a goddess, her shape screamed goth girlfriend mommy vibes, she was very pale, she wore mostly dark colours and had a few pieces of Gothic inspired jewellery. She was two years older than Norm and acted very mature, she had long black hair that she wore down, it covered half her back, it would've reached the same length in front, but Natalie had two obstructions. Her breasts.

Natalie had the two largest breasts Norm had ever seen, even in her very modest profile picture it was easy to see that she was stacked, but in real life, she was a sight to behold. Each breast was the size of a watermelon, he wasn't great at bra sizes, but he would've said mid alphabet at his best guess. They filled out her black dress and although the dress wasn't low cut, the weight her breasts were putting on the fabric caused the fabric to stretch the neckline to such a degree that her boobs were very much on display.

Norm couldn't help but stare at them often, especially given her height. She was a tall woman, towering above Norm, she said she was 6'4 because of the heels, those 10 inches had her breasts pretty much eye level with him. He could feel his excitement from the moment he saw her, she wasn't dissuaded by his height, actually Norm was sure he saw her smirk when they first met, like she was pleased with his appearance, something that Norm had never experienced before.

He was quite thin overall and lacked muscle, his black hair was mid length on his head and the rest of his features were unremarkable. His fashion sense was something that worried him, but Natalie didn't seem to mind, he decided to wear a button up shirt that was tucked in his jeans. He looked smart, well for him anyway. By the end of the night Norm noticed that his shirt was feeling quite snug, all the food that she had fed him was now starting to have an effect on his thin body. He looked down and saw that his stomach was sticking out, it was tightly packed from all the food and the buttons were

struggling to contain the newly formed gut on Norm.

His gaze to his abdomen was too long not to draw attention from Natalie.

“What have you got there?” Her voice lingered in the air seductively. “Indulged too much?”

She was sitting opposite so the table blocked the view from Norm’s body but she knew from his red cheeks that she hit the nail on the head.

The table had four seats, she pushed her chair back and stood up, Norm watched as her breasts bounced and jiggled above the table. Natalie made her way to his side of the table and sat next to him. Her eyes lit up when she saw how bloated he was.

“You sure have indulged.” She said sweetly. “But look, you’ve got more left.”

Norm didn’t even notice that she had barely eaten any of her food but took more forkfuls from her willing hands. He let out a few pained groans, the belt on his trousers feeling like he was being cut into two. Natalie, without warning, slipped her hands beneath the table and undone his belt and with a big grunt, Norm watched as his stomach pushed out. Natalie’s delicate touch danced over its surface. Her hand rubbed his round stomach and leaned closer to him, her breasts squishing against his arm.

“I think we are going to have fun together, Norm.”

That was two weeks ago and now standing in his doorway was the busty Natalie, they had spent a few days together since that date night, but their dates often ended the same way, Norm very stuffed and bloated and her delicate hands rubbing around his round gut. Three days ago was their last date and that ended the same but there was something different. Norm found himself incredibly turned on after feeling the effects of her feeding.

Two weeks isn’t a long time but the effects on his body were starting to become apparent.

Norm's clothes were becoming tighter and he wasn't noticing, people in work were starting to make comments and Norm would hear one every now and then, it didn't discourage him, he didn't care, he only cared about one thing. Natalie.

His friends and family were starting to get worried, they made comments.

"You shouldn't be able to gain weight that quick." And "You are getting fat." Etc, again these comments meant nothing to the infatuated Norm. Only one thing did. Natalie.

He had gained 25 lbs by this point already, quite a shocking amount which mostly fell in his belly, although he was noticing a bit of jiggle forming around his chest.

Natalie had arrived and immediately pinned him against the wall with her tits, His head sitting firmly between her pale orbs. Since they had so much fun on their first meeting, she started revealing more, the large tantalising breasts had an impressive hold over Norm.

She looked down at his chubbier face and her hands reached under her breasts and started to massage his stomach softly, feeling her hands sink into the soft flesh.

"I think I should take care of you again, how about we go out to that new place on the pier..." She didn't give Norm a chance to say anything, not that he would've said no, she placed her lips against his and gave one big squeeze of his gut before pulling him by the wrist out the door.

They sat and the routine continued as it normally does, Norm would order food, Natalie ordered a lot more but fed it all to him. She got up to use the ladies' room at one point, instructing him to finish the plate he was working on before she returned. Norm watched his busty date bounce away for a few seconds before he started shovelling the food into his mouth, not wanting to let Natalie down.

The gluttonous display was attracting stares and comments, Norm didn't care, he was really

focused on finishing this plate for Nat. His shirt had ridden up and a large portion of his rounded stomach was on display for the other patrons to see. One inebriated guy looked at Norm and laughed.

“Hey buddy, I don’t think your bird wants to be seen with a tubby boy like you, move along, I’ll look after her.”

Norm’s face went flush, a mixture between embarrassment and anger, before he could open his mouth the man winced.

“Excuse me, I don’t recall inviting you to our table.” Natalie said with venom in her voice, she had twisted his wrist around and leaned in close to say in a malicious whisper. “Why don’t you take your drunk ass and tiny cock and get the fuck out of my sight and leave my “Boy” alone.”

He yelped in pain as she twisted further. “Okay! Jesus lady!”

Natalie released him, he made a snide comment about her tits which Norm and Natalie both ignored. Natalie sat next to Norm and rested his head on her shoulder.

“There there...” She patted his head. “Keep eating...”

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