

Adam had a pretty good life, all things considered.

He worked for a top marketing agency, which was just the right combination of not too much work with just enough pay to live comfortably.

He was living with an amazing girlfriend, Hannah, who was training to be the top gymnast in the country.

There were just two things causing him issues.

One, he was secretly a feeder. He had known that from when he was young. He knew it was a destructive fetish, so he never tried it with any of his previous girlfriends. And he loved Hannah enough that he was willing to spend the rest of his life with her when he finally proposed.

The other problem was more... unique.

His Boss was in love with him.

Gloria Westing, head of West Marketing was a very hard woman to say no to. She was a 10/10 knockout, with an impossibly curvy figure, and flowing red hair.

Adam knew Gloria was in love with him from spending a few too many Christmas parties with her, in which she confessed her feelings to him under a complete haze of alcohol. She said all the things she wanted to do to him. The offer was tempting, but Adam didn't want to break Hannah's heart. But ever since then he noticed the way Gloria looked at him, like a tiger on the prowl for her prey.

It was never overt enough that Adam felt the need to report it to HR. So he felt he would just let it go, not ruin his good job.

Today, he was just getting to work. He had kissed Hannah goodbye that morning as she was on her way to a meeting with her trainer. As he was setting up his workstation he got a message from Gloria that she wanted to talk with him in her office.

He knocked, and heard her voice say "Come in!"

She was sitting behind her desk, dressed in her sharp business suit, as always.

"I wanted to ask you if the Crowley deal went through."

"Not yet, but I think we are definitely close."

"Good. Good."

Adam turned to leave when Gloria interrupted him.

"Wait. One more thing."

Gloria stood up.

"Adam... do you find me... Attractive?"

Adam froze.

"A-attractive?"

"I've had feelings for you for a while. I think you've known."

"Gloria I'm seeing-"

"I know. But Adam, I want you. More than I've wanted anything."

She started undoing the top of her shirt showing off her generous cleavage.

"I have a body most would die for. I have more money than i know how to deal with. I can give you anything."

"Sorry Gloria but it would take more than-"

"I would get fat for you."

Adam froze.

"You left your computer unlocked yesterday. I know. Must be driving you mad that your little girlfriends so... scrawny."

"Hannah is more than that."

"But I can be that."

"Why? You have everything."

"Because you are what I want. And I must say I was... inspired by what i saw on your computer."

"This is unethical."

"Maybe. But we both want something. I want you, and you want someone who will really make the bed squeak when you ride her."

"How heavy are you willing to get?"

Gloria grinned devilishly.

"With my money? Immobility and then some."

Adam felt his heart begin to race. He never imagined he would be so tempted with infidelity.

"So, Adam. Here's the deal. I am going to get fat. There's no doubt about that. And I know I can't get you to be with me- at least not now. so i will bump you up to a manager position. You'll make more money and work less, and you'll see me expand in all kinds of ways."

"I still don't know about this."

"Your other option is to quit. I can get you a nice severance package, and a good recommendation in any field you like. And I'll be sure to send you a postcard every... I don't know. 100 pounds or so?"

Adam thought.

While he did so, Gloria brought up a tray of cupcakes from underneath her desks.

"I'll need someone to feed me these. I'm such a glutton I'll devour them before i can even taste them.

Adam walked over and picked one up. His body felt disconnected. it was like he was in one of the stories he read about a lot.

"Alright. You want to be a fatty, I'll make you a fatty. But that's it, feeding only."

Gloria smiled.

"Of course."

She opened her mouth, and took her first bite of her new life as a feedee

It was a give and take.

Adam being surrounded by his own personal fantasy all day at work meant that his sexual relationship with Hannah had gotten a lot more ... intense. she didn't comment on where his surge of libido came from, just that it was effective.

"What's gotten into you baby?" She would ask, looking up at him, brushing blonde locks out of her eyes.

How heartbroken she would be if she knew he was thinking of his boss the entire time.

Work was definitely more unique for Adam now. As a manager he worked closely with Gloria, which he imagined was her plan all along.

It had been two weeks since Adam agreed to Gloria's "Deal," and the buxom redhead was a few pounds heavier. It was hard too see if you weren't looking, but Adam saw that her previously tight stomach had a bit more softness to it than before, and her breasts had started to ever so slightly mushroom out of her low cut shirts.

Currently, Gloria was having a meeting with all the managers from their branch.

"As you can see, this campaign brought the company's Q4 earnings up 16%, making it the most effective ad campaign we have ever run in that market. Kaitlyn, get the director of that commercial. We want that touch of magic we had."

"On it boss."

As the other managers sat up to leave, Adam got up to do the same.

"Wait Adam. Want to talk to you about something."

After the rest of the managers left, Gloria brought out a cake tray.

"Wanted to celebrate the first ten pounds I've gained."

"The first of many?"

"You keep feeding me this well, absolutely."

Adam lifted a forkful of cake to her mouth, which she ate with orgasmic pleasure.

"How many calories in this Gloria?"

"Hopefully enough to get to 11 pounds gained."

She ate the rest of the cake wordlessly.

"That's all that then."

Gloria put her arms around Adam and leaned against him, making sure to rub him with her engorged stomach.

having her be so close was intoxicating, and he was once again having the urge to lean in and kiss her.

"Too close Gloria."

She pouted and pulled back.

"One day, Adam, one day."

He was both scared and hopeful that that was true.

It took a few more weeks for her to gain a proper belly. Adam could hear people gossiping about her around the office, men complaining that she was losing her looks and women talking about approaching her with diet plans. He laughed, as they had no idea Gloria would heavily disagree with what they were saying.

Currently, Gloria had taken the team out to eat at a reasonably fancy restaurant to celebrate the closing of a deal. The men ordered burgers, the women chicken with salads. But Gloria ordered two steaks. And she did so with a knowing glance to Adam.

"Are you going to finish that, Nathan?" Gloria asked a colleague who had ordered a side of fries.

"Uh, no. You can finish them Gloria." he said nervously.

"Thanks. I know I've been eating like such a pig lately, but I just can't help myself.

Adam felt a lot hotter under the collar.

After they finished eating, Gloria ordered a dessert and a second entrée.

Adam and Gloria carpooled there, so he joined her in her car. "That's a good place. I'll have to remember to order from here again." Said Gloria as she groaned and shifted in her seat.

"Could you be a dear and rub my belly"

Adam hesitated. This was getting out of hand, but her stomach was looking so soft, he couldn't resist.

Gloria moaned as Adam's fingers ran along her taut skin.

"Gloria, where do you see this ending?"

"I thought I made my intentions clear when we started this relationship."

"No, I mean this relationship."

"You tell me, Adam. How long can you resist your deepest fantasy being right next to you?"

"I have needs other than sexual you know."

"I'm aware. But we're primitive beings Adam. And I'm offering things you never thought you would ever have. This conversation is making me hungry. Feed me some of the brownie i ordered?"

Adam reached around and found one of the containers of Gloria's dessert. He opened it and held out bit's of chocolaty goodness to his boss' mouth, who ate every bite he offered.

"You must admit, this is rather entertaining."

"You know what Gloria, I will admit that."

The next few months passed by much as they did before. Gloria gluttoned and gorged herself to nearly 200 pounds, and Adam kept having to remind himself that he was loyal to Hannah.

His relationship with his actual girlfriend had done nothing but improve, as the promotion gave him more free time to spend with her, and enough money to take her to do the things she wanted to do.

But Gloria was still always present in his mind, a sickening thorn that made it's presence known whenever he and Hannah got intimate. he tried telling himself that since he technically hadn't cheated, he shouldn't feel guilty, but that had stopped working long ago.

meanwhile, he and Gloria were out of town on a business trip at the moment, to secure a deal with a client that preferred things face to face. Adam was driving the company car, with Gloria in the passenger seat, overflowing her professional looking suit with her newfound flab.

Adam had stopped at numerous fast food places on their long journey to quell his boss' unyielding hunger, and she was currently finishing off her second big gulp of the evening. being so overstuffed made her already large stomach look outright massive, and it was starting to crest over the dash in front of her. her breasts were barely maintained by the bra she had purchased just a few weeks before.

Gloria burped loudly, then pointed to a motel on the side of the road.

"We should stop their for the night."

Agreeing with her as he was sleepy himself, Adam pulled in.

Then the motel manager said something equal parts wonderful and horrible.

"We only have one bed available, a single."

Gloria paid for the room, that devilish grin ever present on her face.

And that was how Adam found himself being the little spoon to Gloria on the single bed the motel had to offer, which would have been cramped even if the other person wasn't hellbent on packing on the pounds over the last year or so.

"Just imagine, Adam. You could feel this every night, all you have to do is kiss me.

Adam's heart raced from both temptation, and the feeling of the soft belly and breasts resting against his back.

Finally, he broke.

Adam turned and kissed his boss.

Gloria moaned as Adam kissed her. The bed frame creaked as he got on top of her. Gloria was already undressing, bringing her ill fitting night gown above her billowing belly and overstuffed breasts. Adam was almost too hormone driven to realize she wasn't wearing a bra.

"Finally, Adam. Fuck me. Fuck me please!"

Like an animal driven by primal urges, Adam tore off his own clothes, so now there was nothing to keep him from feeling Gloria's soft plush skin.

He maneuvered her belly out of the way so he could enter her.

And with that, months of lust and longing coalesced, and Gloria and Adam made love.

When he woke up the next morning, all Adam could feel was guilt. He crossed the line he swore he never would, and all it took was a little belly and boob pressed into him.

Gloria smirked at him as she got dressed.

"Don't get too worked up about it Adam. Plenty of men would have done it in your position. And not done half as well as a performance, if i might add..."



"I thought I was better than this. Hannah, oh how will I ever go home to Hannah."

"Well, this 'trip' was successful enough that I can justify giving you a pay raise, so you should be able to move out of that dinghy little apartment, and move into an actual house."

"This was a mistake. I'm leaving the company."

"Come on now Adam. Think this through. You have needs Hannah can't satisfy. You can try to go back to your banal sex life, but now that you dipped a toe in your fetish you won't be able to go back. Maybe not now, maybe not even a year from now, but eventually. So, leaving now will be futile."

Adam hated that he knew she was right.

"Ok. Fine."

"So, want to go again?"

"What? No. We're done."

"Oh, you couldn't resist me before, and now that we've done the deed you think you'll still be able to resist me?"

Again, she was right.

'Fine, but only when I say so.'

"Of course. And make sure to order breakfast after. I have a feeling I'll need to recoup some calories after last night and today." She said with a wink.

Adam's affair with Gloria became much more like the typical affair. They would meet up whenever they could, and their activities usually involved feeding, fucking, or, more often than not, both.

Their rendezvous would take place in her office after hours, in motels, even once in his car outside his apartment - a terrifyingly erotic experience, if he did say so himself.

Currently, the adulterous couple were in Gloria's luxurious apartment, role playing a favorite game of theirs.

'Welcome Home honey!' Gloria said, dressed to the nines in a deep cut black gown that was roughly two sizes too small for the 250 pound redhead. Her role was that of the former starlet who had married rich, and then let her gluttony get the better of her.

He, as expected, was the rich husband, who pretended he was unhappy that his wife had started ballooning, but in reality was thrilled by it.

Not the most inventive script, but it certainly worked.

"How was the day at the office?" She asked, sitting next to him on her couch."

"Oh, you know. Work is work. How did it go with the personal trainer today?"

Gloria feigned panic, and said "Oh, not very well I'm afraid. She wanted me to give up my Sunday sundaes and you know I can't do that."

"Can't, or won't, my darling?"

"At this point, what's the difference?"

"Oh, I know honey. You married a tight little thing, and here I am turning into a whale before your very eyes!"

"That's right, you are turning into quite the porker lately." Adam said as he crawled up to and onto Gloria.

"What would your friends back home think if they saw you now, your skinny frame is gone, your boobs are bigger than your head, and I know you get turned on the more full you get!"

"Oh, I am a fat slut!"

"But you are my fat slut, sweetie. And, I'm going to make you even fatter!"

"Please! I want to be huge! Everyday that I'm not trapped by my own flab is a day wasted!"

Adam grabbed a slice of pizza off the coffee table next to him and brought it to her lips.

"As you wish."

At 350 pounds, Gloria was leaving the just chubby stage and really entered Obese. people gave a wide berth around her. before they had done so because they were all intimidated by her, but now it was more out of necessity.

It wasn't uncommon to see her bursting out of her suits, despite how new they were, because she just couldn't stop outgrowing them. A rumor swirled around the office that she had intimidated a rude representative by shoving him into the wall with just her belly. Gloria had laughed when he said this, but she didn't deny it.

Adam was currently on a run to get her favorite type of brownie from a bakery on the other side of town. She would send an intern, but they had a habit of messing up her orders.

Once again, he was laughing at himself. Here he was going to get sweets that would fatten up his boss, who he was sleeping with, he might add, and who already had sacrificed her ripped, tight body at the altar of gluttony. He was making money hand over fist to satisfy his fetish, and his girlfriend was none the wiser.

He arrived back at the office, did his pleasantries to his coworkers, and walked into her office.

She was behind her desk, suit unbuttoned and shirt rode up around her massive belly.

"Ah, you're back! Order went well I presume?"

"Got it right here for you.'

"Perfect. You can either leave them here and go about your day, or you can feed them to me yourself."

Adam walked to the desk and pulled out a brownie.

'I think I'll do the latter, obviously."

She smiled as he brought brownies to her face, and she moaned as she ate them.

"You know, I thought this would just be a fun way to let off steam. I was never sure if I really wanted to gain that much weight."

"And now?"

"Fuck, why did I ever want to be thin! I'm so massive, and I have so much weight behind me! I love it! Make me the fattest woman ever!"

They made love right there in the office. Afterwards, Adam clocked out and headed home.

"Hannah, I'm home!" he called out to his weirdly quiet apartment. He walked into his kitchen and his heart froze.

Hannah was leaning on the counter, a dead serious look in her eye. on the counter were photos of Adam with Gloria.

"Adam, we need to talk."

It was more than a little sad how little boxes it took for Adam to move out of his apartment and into a new one. It was mostly just his clothes and his computer, but still.

They both agreed it would be best if they stopped seeing each other. And he wished he had someone else to blame other than himself.

A lesser person would have blamed Gloria for leading him astray, but Adam knew that was the easy way out.

He hadn't been into the office in weeks, Gloria giving him time to get his things in order. The only problem was, Adam didn't have any hobbies outside of either of the two women in his life.

So he wallowed in his own misery, acting as a couch potato, and drinking away whatever sorrows cropped up.

It was in one of those lonely drunken nights when he decided to stop being lonely.

He was going to call a prostitute.

He was looking at a list online of possible options, when he noticed the page had a BBW option.

Missing the soft flesh of Gloria, he clicked on it.

Scrolling through the women available, he chose someone named Farrah. She was of a similar body shape to Gloria, if a bit smaller. She had nice mocha skin and long raven hair, so paid for the full package, which included sex, obviously, but also an option to feed her.

After a few days of second thoughts and possible regrets, there was a knock at his door.

Farrah was wearing the cliché trenchcoats call girls in movies and Tv wear, but of course this one was fitted for her larger frame.

"Can i... come in?"

He let her in, and she took off the coat, revealing she was was wearing a very snug one piece of black satin lingerie.

"I saw you paid for the feedee option. Where's your bedroom so I can make myself more... comfortable?"

He showed her where it was and got the food he prepared to feed her with, mostly some cartons of ice cream.

When he brought them to her, Farrah was spread out on his bed, looking massive.

'Now some people like me to on and on about making me fatter. Is that something you'd like, honey?"

"Uh, yeah."

"Fine then, come over, feed me, and make me fatter!"

After sleeping with Farrah, Adam decided to throw caution to the wind. He applied for and got a job on the other side of the city. He was known as a partier, and a playboy. Every few weeks he would hire another BBW prostitute to tickle his fancy.

Yet he was still miserable.

It had been nearly a year since he had last seen either Gloria or Hannah, and only Gloria had tried to contact him, although he wanted nothing to do with her.

It technically wasn't her fault, he told himself. But his guilt would be too great if he ended up with her.

Adam was showering after another night of feeding Farrah. He was her most regular client, and she bragged that seeing him caused her to gain an additional 30 pounds.

All of a sudden, he got a text on his phone.

It was from Hannah.

"Come back to the apartment. I want to talk."

He was shocked. He was sure this part of his life was over. Did she want to get back together? Did she want to say that it was definitely over, and chew him out for cheating on her?

It was worth looking into at least.

The next day, he found himself outside of Hannah's apartment for the first time since the plot was revealed.

He knocked and she opened the door, just as beautiful as the last day he saw her, dressed in casual clothes.

"Hey."

"Hey."

"Come in?"

Wordlessly Adam entered the apartment.

He sat awkwardly on the couch.

"I want to say, a part of me is still mad at you."

Adam nodded, seeing this as proof that this conversation would not be a happy one.

"However, after talking to Her, I realized why you did it."

He perked up.

"Her?"

"Follow me."

He got up and followed Hannah to their former bedroom, and gasped when he saw who was inside.

"Hello Adam. It's been a while."

Taking up most of the bed was the massively engorged figure of Gloria. She was wearing a comically large version of her business attire, with all the buttons undone, revealing the ocean of pale white flab that was her belly, and a large bra that held back breasts the size of her head. She was in the mid 600's at least, possibly the late 600's.

"We have a proposition."

Adam was still reeling, looking at the sight of his former boss.

She smirked.

"Probably wondering how I managed to reach this size without my feeder."

He knelt down and rubbed one of her column-like legs.

"I might be a bit curious."

"Well, after you and Hannah broke up, all I could think was how my newfound fetish ruined the life of my best employee, and the love of my life..."

She blushed and averted her gaze.

"All I could feel was all this... guilt. So I did what made me happy. I ate... a lot. I rented entire catering companies, buffets, and pumped myself full of gainer shakes. I even hired a few feeders to come and take care of me!"

"I was blowing up, and as much as it was turning me on, I still felt empty inside. Not literally, mind you, as I was literally stuffed to the gills 24/7. But without my partner to share in my pleasure, it was hollow. So here I was, fatter than I ever dreamed. I retired from the office after breaking my third chair. Then, out of the blue, She called me."

Hannah stepped in at this point.

"After I found out about your affair, I looked into why you had this.. fetish. I looked at websites, models, and stories online. Then, I contacted Gloria here, and she described how long you had these desires and how I wasn't fulfilling them. At first my Idea was that we get back together and you can live your fantasies out with Gloria."

"But the more I read these stories, saw those models, the more it ... appealed to me. I spent my whole life trying to be a gymnast. I thought that was what I wanted. But this, this lifestyle will allow me to choose what I want to do."

She brought out a carton of ice cream.

"And right now I want to be pampered."

Adam was flabbergasted.

"Do... Do you want to be a..."

"Feedee? I'm not sure. Right now i'm only curious, but we'll see how I feel after a few pounds."

Gloria laughed, causing her gelatinous belly to quiver.

"I love seeing lovers come together. And should I be so bold, I am still part of this deal, right?"

Hannah walked over, crawled on top of Gloria and kissed her.

"Well, there certainly is enough of you to share."

Fuck this is good!"



Hannah moaned as Adam fed her a large slice of apple pie. Feverishly, she took a bite out of the slice of cake held in his other hand.

In the month since she had agreed to try being his feedee, and the answer was that she enjoyed it.

She REALLY enjoyed it.

She had relied on training and dieting to keep her thin, as she didn't have all that great a metabolism.

Now that she was doing neither, she was absolutely ballooning. She had to have put on near 50 pounds in this short amount of time.

"Looking good, fatty." he said to her, and she moaned about something other than food with that.

"That gets me so horny, babe."

"That's why I say it."

They kissed, happiness overflowing from the both of them.

"I wish you had told me you were a feeder from the beginning. But without Gloria's wealth, I don't think the three of us would have been able to retire as soon as we did."

"Yeah. For once cheating turned out to be the best thing to do."

She gave him a bone chilling glare, long enough for Adam to believe that he had really stepped in it again, but her frown turned into a smile and she laughed.

"Yes, this ONE time cheating was the answer. But do it again and, well, I'd say me and Gloria would sit on you but that would just get you off wouldn't it?"

"Probably. Speaking of her, why don't we check on our ginger goddess?"

He helped her off the couch, noting how much more difficult it was with glee, and they both turned towards the main bedroom.

Inside, Gloria was where they left her, unsurprisingly as she was barely mobile on the best of days. A feeding machine kept her pumped and plump, a hearty mixture of cream and sugar to help her reach even higher weights.

She took the hose out of her mouth as she saw them approach.

"Are my two lovers finally done playing with each other?"

In the time since they had gotten back together, Adam had really gotten to enjoy all the weight she had managed to pack on, and even more so now that she was bigger. It wasn't easily noticeable, on someone as large as her, but he didn't care.

As Hannah and Adam got ready to make love to her, all three were giddy at the thought of Gloria getting even fatter.

it was inevitable really.

What was surprising was how long it took.

Gloria was reaching the upper limits of her mobility, that was most likely because she had dedicated herself to being so physically fit before she dedicated herself to being so phenomenally fat.

Adam was feeding Hannah in the living room when he heard Gloria call out "Adam! Hannah! get in here please!"

Adam put down the pizza he was feeding Hannah. As he got up to go to the bedroom, Hannah stopped him. "Help me up, I'm not exactly as light as I was."

As he helped up his other girlfriend, he noted she was right. Extremely right.

He had never seen someone gain as quickly as Hannah had. In no time at all she had gained her way to 287 pounds. Unlike Gloria who had gained mostly in her breasts and belly, Hannah gained in her belly and ass. It made her very bottom heavy, and harder to pull off the couch than it should.

Still, Adam was buffer than he normally was, as carrying all this food for his girlfriends, not to mention carrying his girlfriends themselves at times. He pulled her up and gave her a quick peck on the lips.

"Let's see what's happening."

As Adam walked and Hannah waddled to the bedroom, they saw the feeding pump was empty, and the person who emptied it looked pleased.

Gloria was approaching the upper eight hundreds at this point, and was little more than a blob of flesh at this point with long red hair.

"Adam, Hannah, I tried to get up to refill when my tank was empty, but I couldn't. Do you know what that means?"

Adam and Hannah sat on either side of the gluttonous former CEO.

"What does it mean, Gloria?" Hannah asked as she leaned over and kissed her.

"I'm officially immobile by my own gluttony. I was mistaken for a supermodel at one point, now, I'll only ever be mistaken for a parade float!"

Adam kissed his former boss turned lover.

"Any regrets?"

"A few, you know that. But getting this big? My biggest regret is not doing this sooner!"

Hannah started fondling her bare saucer sized nipples, which were already hard, and not because it was cold.

"Plan on getting bigger?"

"Yes. I'm not done yet."

A year later, and life was all the more sweeter.

Gloria plateaued, to her dismay, at 1106 pounds. If she wanted to keep gaining, she could probably push herself and go even further, but for now she was willing to wallow in her own girth, with the knowledge that this was all her decision. Adam loved showing her pictures of times thin her in a bikini, or a dress, or even just around their old office.

It really drove home how addicted she was to hedonism and gluttony in its purest forms. She was a blob, more belly and breast meat than woman.

Of course, Adam also loved his other blob. His former girlfriend, turned ex, turned girlfriend, and now fiancée after she and Gloria proposed to him a month ago.

He showed Hannah videos of her gymnastic meets, getting her hot and certainly very, very heavy. At 1014 pounds, she was within striking distance of Gloria's weight, something that excited her greatly. She never would have guessed she had this kinky side of her, and she was so thankful that Adam brought this side of her out.

In the past year, Gloria moved the three of them to a tropical island, and life truly became a paradise. A staff waited on them at all time, making succulent meals for the two engorged beauties when they wanted to enjoy food, and a mixture of milkshake and peanut butter when they wanted to enjoy gaining.

The three of them were watching the sunset on the beach, Adam literally rolling them to get them to the beach side, which turned the both of them on so much they made love right there on the beach.

They were feasting on a massive bucket of shrimp each, letting the cool waves brush against their overfed bodies.

"This was the best decision of my life. I know I say that every night, but I always mean it."

"I know what you mean, Gloria. I thought being light and petite was enough but this is just..." Hannah moaned as she ran her hands down as much of her body as she could.

Adam was in between his fiancée's, rubbing their smothering bellies.

"This, ladies, is heaven.

They smirked at each other, and Gloria spoke up.

"We know. But we made a job offer to someone to make it even more heavenly. You can come out now!"

Adam turned around, quizzically. Coming around a palm tree was a gorgeous woman, dark mocha skin, darker than Farrah's, with a decent sized rack on her very skinny frame. She was wearing a stark white bikini.

"Hi, I'm Anna. I'm here about the feedee position?"

Valentines day special

"Fuck!"

Anna moaned into her pie as Adam rode her. It had been a few months since she had accepted the position of feedee on his island, and she was clearly loving every second of it.

She had come from a family of strict diets and hard exercise, so she had learned long ago to keep her deep desire for becoming huge way down inside of her, never to be let out.

But when two women who had obviously been living her dream life contacted her with the offer to live out her dream, of course she said yes.

Dressed in a white bikini that should have been torn into pieces long ago, one could see Anna was well on her way to her dream. Cresting at 276 pounds, Anna was an hourglass dream, her large tits and rear tormenting the nylon, and a respectable pot belly filling in the area in between.

"Adam... You feel so good! Fuck me like you fuck your wives!"

Ever the gentleman, he did, bringing her to a massive orgasm that sent her overfed body rippling.

"I know you haven't finished yet, so pull out of me. I want to try something."

Curious, he exited her and she sat up and knelt in front of him, and took his cock and slipped it in between her meaty breasts.

"I gave quite a few titty fucks back when I was a skinny little thing, so I wanted to see what it was like now that i got real fat girl tits."

She began caressing his dick with her breasts, the sweat from both their bodies acting as a lubricant. As she stroked she started talking.

"God I'm so hungry all the time now, and not just for cock. I'm like a black hole, and you just keep feeding me more and more, and I keep getting bigger and bigger. I knew I wanted to be fat my whole life, but i'm so glad I waited until I met you. I love the contrast between my measly twiggy self and the real obese bitch I've become for you. Please, make me as fat as your wives, then keep making me bigger!"

With That he exploded onto her chest, and she laughed and began cleaning herself up.

"Here, help me up, I can go another round and its been a few hours since you fed and fucked all three of your lovers. Let's go have some more fun!"