

“Maybe David should go get us some food.” Melissa says, looking at David’s excited look and watching it turn into a frown. “We will make it up to you when you get back, promise.”

He nods, a bit disappointed that he is now leaving just as he got his hands on his huge wife.

“I’ll get something quick.” He says, rushing out the door.

“Make sure you get lots.” Melissa adds, slapping her belly. “I’ve got lots of room in here.”

David turns and looks at the huge women one last time before leaving.

Melissa turns to Claire and presses her large body against Claire’s. Their huge bodies squash against one another, Melissa’s face leans over their vast amount of boobage and plants a long kiss on Claire’s lips.

“I think we should go have a shower... You’ve had such a long day, let’s make ourselves nice and clean for David.” Melissa takes Claire’s hand and leads her to the en suite bathroom.

Their large shower was a full walk in, it had plenty of room for two people, it would be a bit of a tight squeeze however for the two of them, thanks to their huge size. A click of Melissa’s fingers and the two are now entirely naked and staring at one another. Claire feels a surge or arousal, likely from the kiss. Melissa pulls her into the shower and after scraping her thick hips through the door as she walks backwards into the shower, Claire feels herself stopped by the glass door frame.

“Oh... Are you too wide?” Melissa says her fingers are dancing over the top of her boobs.

“I need to turn.” She gasps. “I didn’t think I was *that* big...”

“Well, that is because you are still growing...” Melissa says with her fingers gliding down her breasts which plump up in response to her touch.

“I can’t grow anymore...”

Melissa’s eyes glow green and she pulls Claire into the shower, both women squashed between

themselves and the cold tile walls. “You will grow if I want you too...” Her hands now wrapped around Claire’s sides. Her fat is responding to her touch, pushing out slightly with each second her fingers are squeezing her flab.

The water is struggling to get between their bodies, the water pooling in the vast amount of cleavage that their tits make pressed together. Claire feels her resistance quickly fade as she starts to enjoy the sensation of being plumped up in real time. Melissa’s fingers feel incredible to the mortal. Claire squashes herself against Melissa and starts to make out with her, the arousal of both women accelerates the growth, each second more of Claire’s fat is being pressed against the walls of the shower. Claire is forced to pull her head back from Melissa because the projection of their fat bodies is too much for them to meet facing front on.

“Fuck... I am getting so big...” Claire moans, her pussy aching for stimulation.

Melissa grabs a fat roll and jiggles it; it swells in her hand and Claire lets out a moan. “You have so much more room to grow.” Melissa moans from the waves of jiggling sent throughout her body. Her fat tits bounce on top of her belly, the slapping of this echoes in the bathroom. The two fat women rub their bodies together in the shower, Claire moaning loudly because the pleasure of her expansion is starting to become too much.

“I need more...” Claire softly says.

“More? You *want* more?” Melissa smirks, knowing full well she has broken Claire.

“Please... I need to be fatter, I need to be bigger, I am not big enough, I want to be over 400lbs, no, 500lbs... *Please* Melissa...”

Melissa’s eyes glow green and Claire gasps as she feels a hand part her fat thighs and plump pussy. It expertly starts to work her clit and within a few seconds Claire’s body shudders from her first

orgasm. The mass of fat covering her body causes her more arousal by the second as she continues to grow and expand. Claire's eyes roll into the back of her head as Melissa rubs her to a second orgasm in quick succession. The growth slowly continues for a few minutes as Claire orgasms multiple times, her body continuing to fill with fat.

Surprisingly Claire hears the front door bang. David rushes up the stairs to join in the fun the two fatties are having in the bedroom. He burst through the bedroom door and pants sharply, he had just ran to the local café and bought a bunch of subs. He throws the three bags onto the bed and heads towards the ensuite after hearing the moans from inside and the shower running. David removes his shirt and starts to undo the belt on his jeans.

He opens the door and stops.

He cannot believe what he is seeing.

The steam from the shower had obscured most of the glass in the shower but he could see a lot of skin pressing against the transparent surface. There was a lot of it. He guessed that was both the women having a good time in the shower but he was shocked to find that wasn't the case. After the door to the bathroom closed behind David, the shower door opened and he was shocked to see just his wife inside.

Her gigantic body was bulging out between the door frame of the shower, she turned, her fat body rubbing against the frame. Claire faces David, her face flush from the pleasure she had just been enduring for the last ten minutes or so. His eyes were locked on her much fatter body, the folds of her fat covered the front of her titanic gut and fat tits. Claire took a heavy step forward, her body getting stuck in the door, causing David to become even more aroused.

Claire turns sideways to get through but even then, she just barely squeezes through the door.

Her soft stomach thankfully was able to compress enough to allow her freedom. Claire had definitely grown, David would have to guess she was above 500 lbs at this point, maybe halfway to 600 lbs at this point. She was immense.

David can't help but notice that Melissa was nowhere to be seen. He craned his neck to look behind Claire, she smirked.

"Is all this not enough for you?" She said, shaking her huge tum.

David gasps at the amount of movement, his hard cock throbbing in his jeans, he never got around to removing them.

"She just disappeared." Claire closes the gap between her and David. "She did leave you a parting message." Her soft body envelopes her husband. "She said, make sure you keep her well fed."

David's hands start to squeeze and rub his supersized wife's body and he feels her pushing him towards the bathroom door. He feels the door, slick with condensation, slap against his back. Claire is now pinning him against the door. His body was slowly being swallowed by her fat form.

"So... Where is it?" She asks in a sultry voice.

David, entirely confused and frazzled by what has happened to Claire, looks at her lost.

"Food. David. Where is the food?"

He moves his hand behind him and grabs the handle to the door and presses the handle down. He stumbles backwards as the pressure from his large wife propels him through the doorway. David wastes no time as his wife approaches aggressively, she has seen the bags on the bed and is running him down. David rips open a bag and presents her with the first sub, leading it between her open maw. She sensually wraps her lips around the foot long sub and greedily starts to chew and swallow with a frightening speed.

Claire releases a large belch after the first sub, David stops and stares wide eyed at his wife.

“Why are you stopping \*Burp\*... I’m so hungry... Don’t you want to make me bigger?” She moans, with a faux pain. “Please David... Stuff me bigger”

David doesn’t need to be told twice, he presents her with a second sub and before he knows it a third and a fourth. He didn’t expect her to eat everything, he did buy enough food for both Claire and Melissa. Her mouth is constantly in motion, her speed doesn’t slow until the end of the third bag. David has moved to feeding her with one hand and rubbing her rapidly swelling stomach. Claire burps through a full mouth as her gluttony is starting to get the better of her. The fat rolls start to become less deep as she eats more, her stomach taking more of an inflated look. His hugely stuffed wife laying on her back on the bed is taking the final bites of the last sub groans and admits defeat.

“I... Can’t... No more...” She groans, her head rolling back.

“Claire... This is the last half... Come on baby, you can do it, for me...” David encourages her.

She lowers her gaze and looks at how much her stomach swells above her tits from this position, she marvels in awe at the huge round dome. David’s hands massaging its wide spanning expanse, his movements guide a truly immense burp out of her.

\*BUUUUUUUUUURP\*

“Holy... Shit...” Claire utters, feeling her juices flowing. She feels flush at the sight before her eyes.

“Please... I want to make you bigger...” David moans, his cock pressing into the side of her belly because he is now laying by her side, his face next to her cheek. He gasps when Claire grabs the sub from his hand and stuffs it into her mouth and practically swallows it whole. Claire lays back and groans, rubbing her gigantic food baby.

“Wow...” David stares at his stuffed wife, mouth agape.

“Now... I think you have another \*Burp\* hunger to satisfy.” Claire says, turning sideways, her taut belly landing on David, his cock bulging against her stomach.

Claire’s lips plant on his and she starts kissing him passionately, her hands pulling him into her huge body, he can’t reach his arms around her. Claire starts gyrating her body against his, the friction between her stomach and his cock turns David on more than he has ever been turned on in his whole life. Never did he think he would live to see the day that his wife would become this huge fat blob of a woman, let alone like it.

And she did, Claire found that whatever Melissa did seemingly change her feelings towards her appearance, she wouldn’t change back for the world. She was in love with her new body, and she wanted to be that way for herself but also for David.

The feeling of David grinding her belly, his approaching orgasm, the feeling of being worshipped at this size, the feeling of being this gigantic really did turn her on. She found her mind wondering how she could get bigger and rounder, thoughts of feasts and getting fed by David entered her mind.

“David... I want to get bigger...”

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