

<https://www.deviantart.com/chubeefuzz/art/watch-my-belly-expand-957273436>

The loud bustle of a busy Friday night once again deafens you, looking around you can see the place is starting to clear out. You glance at your watch and notice the time is starting to creep towards 2am, having come straight from work, shattered doesn't begin to describe you right now.

"Hey Mike, I think I'm going to shoot, buddy".

Mike was a party animal, he seemed to just keep going. The man in his mid-thirties waved his hand dismissively as he was talking to two incredibly beautiful women. Mike was also a player; he was likely going to get both of those to his flat tonight.

*Lucky SOB...*

You look at the two women and they were your stereotypical, stick thin, glammed up barbie dolls.

*Actually... Maybe not...*

Your appreciation of the female form was more niche. You loved women with curves, real meat on the bone, seeing the women here tonight, there wasn't anyone who really caught your eye. Topsy and tired you make way for the exit. As you pass the bar you notice someone you hadn't seen this evening.

Sitting at the bar was a brunette with the sweetest smile, she was working on a brightly coloured cocktail but that wasn't the reason you caught eyes with her, it was because she didn't look like anyone else in this place.

She was curvy.

Her boobs rested on the bar, probably the biggest set here, the condensation from the glass left a damp spot on the front of her black and gold dress. The golden flowers were stretched in areas over her body that really got you wishing you could take the dress off. Her tits strained the top section and her rear stuck out behind her, again causing the fabric to be stressed.

This mystery woman was perfect, she was thick, she was curvy and incredibly beautiful. She looked over just as you were eying her and she smirked.

She knew.

Somehow you knew that she knew you were eyefucking her, maybe it was how drunkenly you were doing it, maybe she just knew a chubby chaser when she saw one. What happened next is what really took you by surprise.

With a sly gesture, she signalled you to sit next to her.

Sitting down next to this beauty, you were captivated by her smell, the intoxicating aroma was divine. She broke the ice rather quickly.

“So... Good view?” She snickered.

“Oh, you saw... Umm?”

“Don’t be shy now, I don’t mind... In fact.” She turned brazenly and stuck out her chest.

With all the might of the Gods, even then, it would’ve been impossible not to at least glance at her large breasts as they were thrust into your field of view, offered up like some sort of prize.

“My girls do get some attention...” She shook her chest. “Although not many people look elsewhere...” She turned back to face the bar and smacked her fat bum that was overflowing the chair.

She sucked the straw of her drink and quickly finished it off.

“Do you want an-”

“No, you looked like you were going to leave.” She spoke.

“I can sta-”

“Why would you stay without me?” She teased. “Unless you want me to go home alone?”

This wasn’t something that usually happened to you, never even. Meeting a girl and leaving with her was enough of a rarity but a woman like this? Never in your wildest dreams.

“No. Let’s go... Say, what is your name?”

“Bea.”

The main reason you visited this bar was because it was so close to your flat and Mike loved the place. You led her to your place, there weren’t a lot of words spoken, the sexual tension in the air was enough to dry up the idle chatter that would usually fill the dead air. You couldn’t help but watch her body jiggle with each stride she took, the dress was loose fitting, so it shook and waved in the air. When the fabric moved and swayed, it would wrap around some of her soft bulges, and it was enough to really start to excite you.

Opening the door you lead her into your humble abode, Bea wastes no time and pushes you against the wall, pinning you and planting her lips on yours. You can't help but feel her boobs pressing against you.

*Heaven.*

The kiss lingers for some time, her hands pinning your wrists to the wall. She rubs her chest against yours and you take notice of how soft and full her breasts feel. She softly moans and you swear you see a purple flicker in her eyes.

The thought is quickly dismissed by her breaking the silence.

“Bedroom?”

You quickly rush forward and into the bedroom, you let her acquaint herself on the bed. Sitting down, she spreads her legs wide, her thick ass causing the bed to dip, her large chest heaving from her heavy breathing, you watch Bea with lust in your eyes.

She lifts her hand and points to the floor before her. You hurriedly kneel before her, looking up at her beautiful face, you notice the sweet and innocent smile has now been replaced by one of lust and a seductive stare.

“You know... There is something I can tell quickly...”

Bea places a hand behind her head and pulls out her bobble to leave her hair flow over her shoulders.

“You like big women...”

You nod, nervously.

“You don't need to be shy about that...”

Bea lowers her hands to her chest and rubs the sides of her big tits.

“Why wouldn't you like a bigger woman?” She giggles and squeezes her tits together. “We are just so... Big.”

Her hands started to rub over her stomach, it was something that you couldn't get a good look at until now thanks to her boobs and loose-fitting dress. Her hands now dispelling the loose illusion, you can see that she has the beginnings of a double belly. The soft middle is fat by most people's standards but not yours. You like larger women, Bea is thick, but not “large” in your eyes.

Then as her hands get to the sides of her plush tum, something happens. You watch in awe as you see her stomach grow before your eyes, expanding, inflating and

becoming much bigger in real time. This was more than a simple deep breath, this was real weight added to her body, she looked like she gained 40lbs in a matter of seconds.

Her stomach stops its advance, and she rubs the taut round stomach now before your eyes.

It was huge.

Stunned, you look up at her and she smiles back at you. The purple spark in her eyes is now clearly visible.

“Shhh... Just enjoy...” She reaches behind your head and pulls you into her round belly.

You feel its tight warmth envelope your face and you can feel it start to surge once again.

“I’m going to get so big for you...” She moans. “So big and heavy, just like you like...” Her eyes glow a deep purple above you.