

Chapter 4: Day 3

Heavy breathing... One big inhale... One deep exhale...

What is that... Why the fuck does my shoulder hurt, the mattress is hard as fuck... What?

I open my eyes and I see the base of the bed.

Must've fallen asleep... And on the floor?

I move my arm to push up and I feel a pain in it. I glance over and see it's bruised.

Definitely fell out of bed then, that's odd- HOLY SHIT.

Standing and now looking at the bed I see a huge mountain of blanket. I stand frozen.

"S-S-Sally?" I timidly utter.

The mass starts to move, wobble may be more correct as I finally see my wife's pudgy face.

"Mornin' sweetheart" she softly says with one hand rubbing the folds of her hugely expanded body.

She is fucking enormous...

She truly was massive; her body took up most of the bed. Her once slim frame had changed an impossible amount over the last two days. No longer chubby and pudgy, no longer outright fat. She was immense. Her body was billowing with fat, huge rolls of blubber hanging from her frame. It was everywhere.

Her face puffy and rotund, gone were her cheekbones and jawline, replaced by a fat double chin. Sally's arms, much like the rest of her, were huge. They were probably thicker than her old waist. The fat of her bicep seemed to fold over her elbow and bulge towards her forearm. Further along she had thick sausage fingers attached to her chubby hand.

Her boobs were fatty mounds splayed across her upper torso. The fat causes them to be rather formless but huge. Her PJs had long gone in the dead of night most likely, so I also see her thick nipples moving wildly with each jiggle of her chest from her breathing. Her belly is massive. Gargantuan, the accumulation of most of her weight gain rises from her frame

and spreads over the bed, jiggly and all consuming. I can't help but stare, this causes me to become hard and before I can inspect any more.

"Someone is happy to see me..."

"I er... Sally... You are so big!"

"Oh well, I thought you liked this?" she starts to jostle her gut, causing waves throughout her blubbery torso.

My cock aches. *Holy shit.*

"You don't need to answer, you look like you might just burst any second" she winks. "Here, help me up." She raises her huge arm out toward me to grab.

Her fatty digits wrap tightly around my hand, even her hand is bigger than mine at this point. With a lot of effort, I help her into a sitting position on the edge of the bed. The mountain that is my wife now looks at me with a burning in her eyes. Before I can react, I feel a fat finger stroke the length of my girth.

"I think we have time before I get hangry... Maybe I could help you with this?" She purrs.

I nod.

Sally's hands start to stroke the length of my shaft. I am already so close. My legs wobble and I let out some deep grunts as I try to hold back, wanting to enjoy this for longer. Sally can see the pleasure on my face.

"Holding back? Let's see how long you last then..."

She yanks me closer to her and guides my dick into her soft cleavage. She places her hands around her boobs and squeezes them around my painfully erect member.

Fuck me.

I release a huge moan from shock and pleasure. I start to thrust; Sally looks up at me with a mix of love and excitement from the reaction she is eliciting from me. Still managing to hold back, only just, I continue to thrust wildly into her fatty cleavage.

“You have some restraint today huh, how about this then?”

Her hands let go of her boobs and I feel the pressure disappear. I feel her hands pull at my hips as she lowers me down slightly, so I am in a light squat. Slowly she traces her fingers back to my cock and guides it into the fat roll of her belly. My dick being pushed into her deep belly button.

“Fuck my fat stomach. Fuck my huge gut.” she demands.

Shit!

Each thrust causes her whole body to jiggle and shake as her huge belly takes a pounding. My dick is entirely enveloped between her rolls and within only a few moments I come to climax. Wads of cum filling the crevices of her flesh as I thrust like an animal into the soft jiggly mass of my wife’s supersized body. The sheer force of the orgasm causes my legs to give way, aftershocks still coursing through my body as I crane my neck to see my wife smiling down at me.

She looks even bigger from down here.

Sally’s smile fades and her face contorts. I see her slowly rise from the bed with considerable effort. Her massive tree trunk legs are clearer to me. Her thighs are incredibly thick and wobble as they exert the effort needed to lift her... Over 450lb frame?

“C’mon, I’m hungry.” she barks.

Sally slowly rumbles down the stairs, not even bothering to clean off the cum from inside the fat roll nor get dressed. I quickly throw on some tracksuit trousers and rush after her. When she eventually gets downstairs, she plops herself into the armchair. The chair creaking from the immense pressure it is now under. I stood for a second just to make sure that the chair didn’t give way.

“Why are you just standing there? Food. Now.” she once again barks at me whilst picking up my controller to continue her gaming session from yesterday.

Not wanting to incur her wrath I start cooking and delivering plate after plate of food in what now seems to be the routine of the day. After four hours of gorging there is no food left in the house. Timidly I approach Sally and tell her. She lets out a groan.

“I guess I’ll just have to order more food.” she says angrily.

She must’ve seen my face drop and she pauses her game. “Hey sweetie, sorry, I’m really not myself when I am hungry. Why don’t you help me over onto the sofa and we can cuddle and play together?”

I nod and help her over onto the sofa.

Fuck she is heavy.

She plops down onto the sofa and once again the furniture in the house yells out in protest. Thankfully, it does hold and I join her on the sofa. I lay across her lap and start to softly play with her belly. She moans softly as I do so.

“I’ve just got to save this game and then we can play something together... Don’t stop rubbing.”

“I wouldn’t dare...” I slip out.

I knead the giant jiggly mass before me. Starting to get excited once more. I am interrupted by her pushing a controller into my hand.

“Let’s play.”

This has got to be the first time we’ve ever played a game together... So odd but it should be fun.

We managed to play a co-op game for about an hour before her stomach let out a roar.

Hungry again?

She paused momentarily to check her phone.

“Delivery should be here any second... Good.”

As if on cue the doorbell rings. I open the door and am greeted by a wall of pizza boxes. Twelve in total. The man holding them tries to make small talk “big party, eh?”

“No... My wife is hungry.”

Something about watching his face drop in shock made me feel excited. I take the order from his hands and head back to the sofa and start feeding Sally. She has changed games and is back in her single player adventure.

No bother, someone must feed the piggy.

One hand guiding slices to her gaping maw and the other rubs her belly intently. She scoffs and chews whilst playing and in seemingly no time at all the pizzas are gone. I take both hands and knead the now firmer belly. I can feel its contents churning below my palms. I stare at the bloated mass and knead harder. My erection returns in full force, I notice her nipples are also now hard. I lift my gaze to her face, and she is staring at me, biting her plump lip.

“I was thinking...”

“Yeah?” I ask.

“We talked last week about... Having a baby...”

She isn't going to say... Is she?

I nod excitedly.

“Well, I think I've had a change of heart...” She pats her tum causing her blubber to jiggle.

“Y-you want to...”

“I want you to knock me up. I want you to fill me with your seed and make me big and pregnant.”

That was all I needed to hear. I stand up and tear my clothes off and with some effort I lift her almost apron-like belly and spread her massive thighs to gain access to her pussy. Too excited to savour the moment I quickly dive into her soaking wet sex. Her meaty thighs start to come back together and the incredible weight and softness of them constricts my body, her belly is now pressed heavily against most of my torso as we fuck on the couch. The jiggling of her entire body feels amazing. She is jiggling all around me as her huge body covers me.

It goes too quick; I am too excited by the prospect of my mountain of a wife becoming even bigger with my babies. In no time at all I am blowing load after load into her. I pull out and moan as I recover my breath. Sally was too panting for breath; I wasn't counting as I was too focused on impregnating her, but I am sure I felt her orgasm a few times.

"Oh, you filled me good Calum..." She says between laboured breaths.

"I don't think so..." I motion her to look down at my dick which is now becoming hard once more.

"Try again then..." She parts her fat thighs and presents her opening for me.

I once again eagerly entered her. She gasps and starts to moan once more.

"Knock... Me... Up... Turn... Me... Into... A... Bloated... Whale... Fuck... Me... Give... Me... Your... Cum" She pants between words as I thrust with increased vigour. Once again, I find myself cumming.

We spend the rest of the day in this cycle. Food, games, rubs, sex.

Perfection.