

Claire's belly continues to swell and grow, Melissa not relenting with the milkshake, continually topping up the funnel. Usually she would feel full and unable to continue but something feels different. She feels full, tight and bloated but the sensation is only arousing, not limiting. Her stomach starts to cause the shirt to rise up, her lower belly being exposed to the air. It rises rapidly, gaining inches of girth in seconds, still the milkshake flows into her mouth.

She orgasms again, Melissa takes a moment to increase the speed on the machine and Claire starts to moan more as she swallows greedily and feels herself approaching orgasm again. Her stomach is still swelling so that she looks like she is in the ninth month of pregnancy with twins, finally the milkshake stops flowing into her mouth. Melissa looks down happily at her.

"Such a *good* piggy." Melissa slaps the side of her stomach.

Claire moans in pain from the fullness but her pussy twinges from the wobbling girth on her torso. It is so huge and round she can't believe what she is seeing, her shirt has ridden completely up to reveal this huge round dome of a belly to them both.

"You sure did get big... Let me take this off..." Melissa starts to remove the gag in her mouth.

"You drank all of it... I wasn't sure you could do it."

Now with her mouth free, Claire is able to gasp and moan louder, the machine still pounding her. The force of the makes her belly wobble and shake, it looks like a water balloon. Melissa places a delicate hand on the swollen orb and rubs around its girth.

"It won't be long now..." She says ominously.

Claire's hazy mind can hardly think as her senses are overstimulated. She feels a big rumble from within and her whole stomach quakes.

"What... Was... That..." Claire manages to say, through laboured breaths.

“The fun part.”

Claire feels an oddly familiar sensation as she feels her body start to burn up all over and her skin feeling itchy. Looking down at the gigantic orb of a stomach starting to deflate. The wobbling mass seems to be deflating as if the contents of her stomach are being evacuated. It would appear evacuated is the wrong word as her arms start to swell as does the rest of her body. Her skin stretches as fat oozes throughout her body, quickly her weight shoots up, past 300lbs. The machine is still pounding her, the jiggle now not only in her stomach, but the rest of her body also starts to wobble and jiggle more. Her thickening thighs shake with each thrust, her belly flattens out into a lard filled mass on her torso. Claire's tits gain a hefty amount of fat too, losing their perkiness and starting to sag, they violently jiggle on her chest and slap against her chin. Claire feels her entire body growing fatter, her clothes standing no chance as her now fat arms break through her shirt first, the added mass all over her body causes her shirt to rip also on her back as she thickens.

Melissa snaps her fingers and stares at the naked expanding woman before her, she can't help but start to rub her hands over her soft body, feeling each fat roll and giving them each a squeeze, she shakes what she grabs and revels in the jiggling waves that ripple over whole body. Claire's expansion comes to an end and Melissa surveys her now corpulent form. Claire looks to be around 350lbs, nearly three times the size she was two days ago.

Melissa turns the machine off, Claire lets out a huge sigh of relief and exhaustion. She pants, still trying to catch her breath. Melissa just stares at her fatter form as her stomach rises and falls sharply with her breathing, each breath in and out causing their own motions across her body.

“Yes... I think David will like the new you very much.” Melissa adds, before leaning in and giving Claire another deep kiss.

The kiss seems to last for a long time, Claire feels a strange sensation wash over her body as their lips remain locked. Melissa's eyes start to glow brighter during the kiss and when she finally breaks the contact, Claire notices that Melissa is now panting herself.

"I think you should head home... It might be time to surprise David." Melissa removes the restraints from Claire and helps her to her feet.

Claire stands heavily on her fat feet, her thick legs barely holding her up thanks to the added weight and the multiple orgasms she had thanks to the dildo. She felt raw and weak, barely able to stand let alone walk out the door. Melissa notices Claire struggling, and she produces a red vial and without giving Claire an opportunity to resist, she pops the vial in her mouth. Claire instinctively swallows it and feels the effects almost immediately. It is like she has been injected with adrenaline, her heart throbs powerfully in her chest as her legs straighten up, easily carrying her new weight. Claire feels the aching from her vagina ease up and very quickly she feels ready to go again, no longer feeling raw and ravaged, she has two things on her mind. Sex and food.

Melissa clicks her fingers, Claire is suddenly covered up with clothes, a huge maxi dress, on Claire it was a bit snug on her. Melissa clicks a second time and Claire feels compelled to leave, she turns and heads to the door.

"Have fun." Melissa says playfully.

The trip home was uneventful, it gave her time at least to get used to her size a bit more. Her reinvigorated body now wobbles towards the front door of her and David's house. It is late when she comes in, but she knows David will be up, wanting to see how the visit with Melissa went for his wife Claire. He hears the door open and he rushes from the living room to the hallway. He gasps when he

sees Claire.

Her massive body was bigger than David could have ever imagined she would get, her stomach stretches her dress to max capacity, each time it moves and wobbles, David can see every small bit of detail thanks to the tightly stretched fabric. Her tits are making the dress appear much lower cut than it should, each heavy breast strains the fabric, almost to bursting.

“Claire?” David says dumbly.

She doesn't say anything, her arousal still through the roof since the kiss with Melissa. She just thundered to her husband and lunged at him. David opens his arms to catch her and not be flattened in the process. Each of his forearms digs deep into her fat body, the soft flesh before him now a soft spongy expanse for him to explore. Her tits bulge up thanks to the compression of her stomach and boobs. David was in heaven, his cock rigid and pressing deep into her soft thighs.

“I'm so horny.” Claire whispers in his face before she locks lips with him.

The two barely keep themselves separated as they make their way upstairs to their room. The only time they manage to not be touching one another is when Claire throws David backwards onto the bed. She pulls herself out of her dress with such force she rips some seams as it slides over her fat form. Standing before David now, who managed to strip during Claire's struggle, she is entirely naked, her fat rolls bulging over one another, her stomach hanging low but still looking round. Her tits sag over the top of her stomach, Claire's stiff nipples pointed diagonally towards the floor. She takes one big step and mounts David who is laying on his back, ready to receive the ride of his life.

The vigour from Melissa's kiss makes Claire act like a rabid animal in heat, she starts bouncing on David's cock rapidly, revelling in the sensation of her jiggling body as her fat crashes down on David.

“Fuck me David, fuck your fucking huge wife.” She practically screams, her oversensitive pussy

drives her to a rapid climax. "I'm so fat, for you, fuck me." She continues.

David is mute below her, unable to speak through the extreme arousal he feels, his rock hard cock being plunged deep into his wife's soft body, each crash of her fat on his body causing him even more arousal.

It isn't long before he climaxes, unable to resist the literal fantasy which has unfolded before him. Claire doesn't know how many times she came but it felt to her that she just orgasmed the whole time.

The two cuddle close and drift off to sleep in each other's arms.

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