

DOWN FOR THE 3!

PART IX

STORY BY TETSU & KOKOJI

ART BY TETSU



QUITTING WAS SO LIBERATING. HANDING IN A TWO WEEK NOTICE TO MY ASSHOLE MANAGER, WATCHING HIS DUMB FACE GO SLACK-JAWED, WAS ONE OF THE MOST CATHARTIC THINGS I'D EVER DONE IN MY LIFE. I MENTALLY CHECKED OUT AS SOON AS I DID IT, HALF-ASSING MY WORK FOR THE WHOLE 10 BUSINESS DAYS. INSTEAD OF THINKING ABOUT WORK, I WAS FAR TOO BUSY PLANNING MY PERSONAL LIFE.

I'D DIVED HEADLONG INTO PLANNING A MOVE CLOSER TO SARAH THE SECOND MY QUIT WAS CONFIRMED. BUT, WHEN I MENTIONED IT TO HER, SHE REFUSED IT OUTRIGHT. SHE DIDN'T WANT ME CLOSE. SHE WANTED ME MOVED IN. SHE WANTED TO LIVE TOGETHER. I WAS HONESTLY SHOCKED, BUT THE SHOCK MELTED AWAY QUICKLY. ECSTATIC, I AGREED. AND NOW HERE I WAS, MOST OF MY STUFF PACKED UP, ON A TRAIN BARRELLING TOWARDS A NEW CHAPTER IN MY LIFE. OUR LIVES.

SHE'D EVEN GIFTED ME A FRESHLY CUT KEY FOR HER PLACE. SOMETHING I HADN'T EVEN CONSIDERED MUCH BEFORE.

EXCITED WASN'T A STRONG ENOUGH WORD FOR HOW I FELT.



HAULING MY STUFF INTO HER APARTMENT - AFTER CHRISTENING THE KEY WITH ITS FIRST USE - I CAME HOME. I DIDN'T HAVE TO ANNOUNCE MYSELF THOUGH AS THE HOUSE CAME ALIVE. HEAVY FOOTFALLS POUNDED THE FLOOR, SARAH STAMPEDING TOWARDS ME LIKE A RHINO. SHE SLID A HALF METRE AS SHE PUT ON THE BRAKES, HER LONG SOCKS LETTING HER GLIDE INTO MY OPEN, WAITING ARMS. I WAS GLAD SHE STOPPED EARLY. IF SHE HADN'T I PROBABLY WOULD HAVE BEEN BULLDOZED FLAT UNDER HER. EVEN WITH THE SLOWER COLLISION I COULD TELL INNATELY THAT SHE'D GAINED MORE WEIGHT, EVEN MORE OF HER FILLING MY ARMS AS I SEMI-HEFTED HER ONTO HER TOES.

"I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE FINALLY HERE! I'VE BEEN WAITING ALL DAY!" SHE SHRIEKED, HER INFECTIOUS ANTICIPATION CLEARLY REACHING CRITICAL LEVELS.

"I KNOW!" I LAUGHED BACK. I WANTED TO LIFT HER, TWIRL HER AROUND AND SQUEEZE HER TIGHT. BUT, CONSIDERING OUR LAST DATE, I KNEW TWO OF THOSE THINGS WEREN'T POSSIBLE. SO I WENT WITH JUST THE LAST ONE, SQUEEZING HER INTO ME. HUGGING HER CLOSE, A VOLLEY OF KISSES TICKLED EVERY INCH OF SKIN I COULD REACH, SHE BURST INTO GIRLISH GIGGLES.



BREATHING HER IN, SLOWLY DEEPER HUNGERS BEGAN TO REAR UP. MY HANDS TRAVERSED THE CANVAS OF TANTALISING ARTWORK HELD AGAINST ME. THE PULL OF HER BODY ON MINE BECAME NOTICEABLE TO HER. "OHhh, IS SOMEONE GETTING EXCITED?" SHE PURRED HAPPILY.

"HOW CAN I NOT?" I SMILED, GIVING HER RUMP A SQUEEZE, FEELING THE CHEEK SPILLING OVER MY FINGERS. "I'M GONNA ASSUME THE BULK IS GOING WELL?"

THE HUG DISENGAGED AS SHE HAPPILY TURNED, BUMPING ME WITH HER BUTT. "YOUR ASSUMPTION IS CORRECT." SHE SAID IT WITH A HAUNTINESS THAT HAD MY PULSE PUMPING JUST A LITTLE FASTER. "JUST YESTERDAY I FINISHED THAT NEW BATCH OF SHAKES YOU GOT ME."

"I'LL ORDER ANOTHER CRATE." I SAID WITHOUT THINKING, ONE HAND ON HER STILL TRIM MIDDLE, THE OTHER ON THE OUTRAGEOUS CURVE OF HER HIPS. SUDDENLY MY LIPS FELT DRY.

SHE LAUGHED AT MY EAGERNESS. "OH YEAH? YOU SURE YOU'RE GONNA BE ABLE TO HANDLE EVEN MORE OF ME? I'M ALREADY WAAAAY OUT OF YOUR WEIGHT CLASS."

THE ACTUAL MEANING OF HER WORDS SNAPPED INTO MY MIND THEN. "WAIT, WHOA! FOR REAL?!" I ASKED, NOT HIDING THE INFLAMED PASSION IN THE WORDS. SHE HUMMED AN AFFIRMATIVE BUT DIDN'T ELABORATE. "UGH, SARAH, DON'T MAKE ME BEG. YOU KNOW I WILL."

SNORTING, FEEDING OFF MY DESPERATION, SHE RELENDED. "WELL, I'M OVER 87KG. I'M ACTUALLY OVER 90 TOO."



"HOLY SHIT." HUSHED, LUSTFUL AND AWED, MY VOICE VIBRATED QUIETLY.

"I WEIGHED 91KG THIS MORNING." SHE LEANED INTO ME AS SHE SAID IT, PRESSING THE ABUNDANCE OF HER BODY INTO ME. "BUT YOU COULD ALREADY TELL I WAS FEELING BIGGER, RIGHT?" COOING, SHE REACHED UP, HER HAND CUPPING MY CHEEK. OVER HER SHOULDER I WATCHED HER TOP STRAINING, THE BUTTONS BEING STRESSED, PULLED APART, CLINGING ON FOR DEAR LIFE. KNOWING WHERE I WAS LOOKING SHE SMIRKED. "I'VE BEEN BULKING SO HARD THAT HARDLY ANYTHING FITS ANYMORE." HER TEETH GLINTED AT ME OUT OF THE CORNER OF MY EYE. "MAYBE MY LIL' BOYFRIEND WANTS TO COME SHOPPING WITH ME TO SEE HOW BIG I'VE GOTTEN? I HAVEN'T BEEN MEASURED FOR A BRA IN A WHILE."

MY KNEES WOBBLLED, LEGS TURNING TO JELLY. "I... Y- YEAH, THAT SOUNDS GOOD." I STUTTERED. "I - I THINK YOU DESERVE SOME PRESENTS FOR LETTING ME MOVE IN TOO."

"OH? I GUESS THAT WOULD BE GOOD. PROTEIN SHAKES COUNT AS A PRESENT THOUGH, RIGHT?" I SHOOK MY HEAD YES, WANTING TO SHOWER HER WITH MORE. FUEL FOR THE INFERNO OF A BULK. CLOTHES. JEWELLERY. I DIDN'T CARE. I WANTED TO PAMPER HER LIKE A PRINCESS. AND SHE COULD SENSE IT FROM THE ANGUISHED ENERGY THAT MY NOD HAD. "HMMM... MAYBE SOME PROTEIN SNACKS? SOME LUNCH? SOME BIGGER CLOTHES FOR ME TO OUTGROW?" I NODDED ALONG MORE FEVERISHLY WITH EVERY SUGGESTION, WHILE IN BEAT WITH ME HER VOICE SEEMED TO GET DEEPER, MORE LUSTFUL.

"BEDROOM FIRST?" I ASKED, AN ALMOST TORTURED AGONY IN MY VOICE.

"BEDROOM FIRST." SHE REPLIED, CHESHIRE GRIN ON HER LIPS. TAKING MY HAND, WE RAN TOGETHER, GIGGLING ALONG.



LIVING TOGETHER WAS LIKE A DREAM. ON TAP, UNLIMITED SARAH. I WAS HAPPIER THAN I'D BEEN IN YEARS. MAYBE EVER EVEN. IT HONESTLY FELT LIKE THIS IS HOW THINGS SHOULD HAVE BEEN ALL ALONG. LIKE PIECES OF A PUZZLE HAD CLICKED INTO PLACE WHEN I HADN'T REALISED THEY WERE APART. LIFE HAD BECOME COMFIER THAN I'D EVER IMAGINED IT TO BE, EVERY MOMENT FLUID AND PERFECT. EVERY DAY STARTED WITH ME WAKING UP NEXT TO HER. EVERY NIGHT ENDED WITH ME CUDDLED AGAINST HER.

AND I CAN PRETTY CONFIDENTLY SAY SHE FELT THE SAME WAY. ESPECIALLY SINCE I WAS MAKING UP FOR LOST TIME. WHEN I WASN'T BURIED IN WORK, I DOTED ON HER CONSTANTLY. I TREATED HER EXACTLY HOW SHE SHOULD HAVE BEEN TREATED ALL THIS TIME WHEN I WAS AWAY. CUD- DLES, KISSES, MESSAGES, PRESENTS - SPEAK- ING OF PRESENTS, THEY'D TAKEN ON A PRETTY DISTINCT THEME IN THE END. I'D REALISED A LONG TIME AGO THAT THE WAY TO SARAH'S HEART WAS THROUGH HER STOMACH, BUT NOW I WAS BEING BLOWN AWAY BY HER APPETITE. WHEN WE'D DISCUSSED MY MOVING IN SHE'D TEASED ME ABOUT HAVING A FRONT ROW SEAT TO THE BULK. IT WAS AN IDEA THAT HAD ME SALIVATING ANY SOMEHOW STILL, IT WAS EVEN MORE AMAZING THAN I'D THOUGHT. SHE ATE A LOT. A TON. LIKE, CONSTANTLY EATING. AND I WAS... MAYBE EN- COURAGING THINGS.

NOT ONLY WAS I SHOWERING HER IN EDIBLE PRESENTS, I WAS COOKING FOR HER TOO. SARAH WAS A NOTORIOUSLY TERRIBLE COOK, AND, AFTER SHE'D TASTED MY COOKING, I'D BEEN CROWNED AS 'PERSONAL CHEF.' A ROLE I GLADLY ACCEPTED AND TOOK VERY SERIOUSLY. I WAS PREPARING LAVISH BREAKFASTS, BEEFY LUNCH- ES AND EXTRAVAGANT DINNERS EVERY DAY. NOT TO MENTION THE VARIOUS SNACKS BETWEEN MEALS... I WAS MAKING SURE SHE WAS NEVER HUNGRY.



HONESTLY, IT HAD BECOME INTOXICATING.

I'D ACTUALLY STARTED WITH PRETTY CONSERVATIVE MEALS TO BEGIN WITH, NOT WANTING TO OVERFEED HER AND REVISIT HER PREVIOUS BODY ISSUES. BUT SARAH WAS AN EATING MACHINE. NOT ONLY WOULD SHE POLISH OFF WHATEVER I MADE, BUT SHE'D ASK FOR MORE. SO I MADE MORE. AND SHE ATE MORE. I WAS INSTANTLY ENAMOURD BY HER SUPERNATURAL CAPACITY. WATCHING HER PACK IT ALL AWAY INTO HER MAGICALLY TRIM BUILD, IT WAS DRIVING ME WILD. SEEING MY BOMBSHELL OF A GIRLFRIEND DEVOURING CALORIES, FEEDING HER BULK, MAYBE EVEN FUELING ANOTHER POTENTIAL GROWTH SPURT. IT HAD ME LITERALLY ADDICTED TO FEEDING HER.

I TOLD HER TOO. I LET HER KNOW HOW HOT I WAS FINDING IT RIGHT FROM THE BEGINNING. RAPIDLY IT TURNED INTO A VICIOUS CYCLE - ALMOST A GAME BETWEEN US. THE EBB AND FLOW OF SUPPLY AND DEMAND SPIRALLED HARDER AND HARDER. ME TAKING HER OUT FOR FOOD, COOKING FOR HER, SHOWERING HER IN COMPLIMENTS, AND HER DRINKING IT ALL IN. THE FOOD, THE COMPLIMENTS, EVERYTHING, ABSORBING IT ALL LIKE A BATTERY PLUGGED STRAIGHT INTO A TRANSFORMER. TIME PASSED AND, WHILE I WAS BUSY FEEDING HER, SHE WAS CRUSHING PERSONAL BESTS IN THE GYM, BUILDING MUSCLE AND GETTING STRONGER EVERY DAY. THE BULK PRACTICALLY BECAME A SENTIENT, HUNGRY MONSTER ITSELF, GROWING AND GROWING AS WE LUSTFULLY SHOVELLED COALS ONTO THE BUILDING FLAMES.



WITHIN ONLY TWO WEEKS OF ME MOVING IN, THE EFFECTS OF ALL THE EXTRA FOOD ON HER BODY WERE UNDENIABLE. WAKING UP NEXT TO SARAH EACH MORNING, THERE WAS MORE OF HER. EACH MORNING THE MATTRESS BOWED MORE HEAVILY TOWARDS HER SIDE, FORCING MY LIGHTER FORM TOWARDS HER LIKE A BLACK HOLE WARPING GRAVITY. EACH MORNING MY HANDS HAD MORE TO EXPLORE, FULLER CURVES AND THICKER, VELVET COVERED SLABS OF MUSCLE. BIGGER BOOBS, GIRTHIER LEGS AND EVEN MORE OF HER TO ADORE. AND EACH MORNING ALL OF THAT HAD ME WAKING UP HORNIER THAN THE LAST.

I LEANED UP, THUMB FLICKING OVER HER NIPPLE, HAND TRACING LOWER ALONG HER PELVIS. I HADN'T EVEN CONSCIOUSLY DECIDED TO DO IT. AS MY DREAM FADED AND REALITY REPLACED IT SARAH WAS STILL RIGHT THERE - MY LITERAL DREAM WOMAN IN THE REAL WORLD - SOLID AND FIRM AND SUPPLE AND SO, SO BIG AGAINST ME. I COULDN'T STOP MYSELF FROM INDULGING, FEELING HER AND GROPING HER. "OHHH..." SHE MOANED, HEAD SHIFTING BACK AS HER BREATHING HITCHED AND SHE AWOKE TO MY GREEDY HANDS DANCING ALONG EROGENOUS ZONES. "MHMMM, YOU REALLY KNOW HOW TO WAKE A GIRL UP RIGHT." SHE HUMMED, GRINDING HERSELF AGAINST ME. "OH, WOW! AND SOMEONE'S FEELING NAUGHTY?" THAT WAS AN UNDERSTATEMENT. MORNING WOOD WAS MORE LIKE MORNING ADAMANTIUM WITH HER NEXT TO ME.

"SHIT, S - SORRY." I STOPPED CARESSING, SUDDENLY GUILTY, MOVING MY HANDS AWAY. "I DIDN'T MEAN TO WAKE YOU U-"

"WHO SAID YOU COULD STOP?" SHE CUT ACROSS ME, ONE OF HER HANDS CLAPPING MINE BACK ONTO THE HEAVY, PILLOWY ORB IT HAD BEEN ON, SEISMIC JIGGLES RIPPLING THE MELON. I TRIED TO STUTTER OUT A REPLY BUT COULDN'T MANAGE IT. "IF YOU'RE GONNA GIVE ME A TASTE YOU BETTER BE READY TO BRING ON A THREE COURSE MEAL."



A SMILE CURLED AT THE EDGES OF MY MOUTH. "IS EVERYTHING FOOD RELATED TO YOU?"

SCOFFING OUT A LAUGH, HER VOICE NOW FULLY SHED ITS SLEEPY TONE, "OH, SHUT UP!" SARAH PULLED HER HIPS FORWARDS BEFORE DRIVING THEM BACK INTO ME WITH FORCE. WHEEZING OUT AN EXHALE, I WAS PUSHED BACK ALONG THE SHEETS, WRAPPING AROUND HER FORM. SHE WRIGGLED SIDE TO SIDE, GYRATING HER MOUNTAINOUS GLUTES AGAINST MY DICK. "I CAN'T HELP BEING FOOD ORIENTATED." THERE WAS A LILTING MELODY IN HER VOICE AS SHE PURRED. "I'M JUST SOOO HUNGRY RECENTLY. AND THIS HANDSOME, LITTLE GUY KEEPS FEEDING ME."

"OH, REALLY?" I PLAYED ALONG, CUDDLING HER CLOSER, MY HAND AROUND HER MIDDLE, FEELING HER CORE FLEXING BENEATH MY FINGERS. I COULDN'T HELP PUMPING INTO HER, MY COCK SLIDING BETWEEN HER CHEEKS AND DOWN. TIP KISSING AGAINST HER VULVA, I FELT HOW WET SHE ALREADY WAS. A DOG IN HEAT, I STARTED THRUSTING, MISSING MY TARGET BUT PLOUGHING INTO THE CANYON OF MEAT THAT HER HAMSTRINGS AND ADDUCTORS MADE. EVEN THOUGH MY ACCURACY WAS BAD, THIS WAS ENOUGH TO MAKE MY HEAD SPIN. ENOUGH TO MAKE ME RABID, HIPS PUMPING BACK AND FORTH.

"MHHM, HE'S SOOOO DEDICATED." SHE TITTERED BEFORE HER VOICE GOT HUSKY AND BREATHY. "SO PASSIONATE ABOUT MAKING SURE I HAVE THE ENERGY TO BE BIG AND STRONG." TAKING THE WRIST OF THE HAND ON HER STOMACH, SHE PUSHED MY ARM DOWN, FOLLOWING THE BEND OF HER LEG. "AND IT'S BEEN HELPING ME GET EVEN STRONGER. EVEN BIGGER." FINGERS ROLLING OVER THE HILL TOP OF HER HIP, MY GRASP WAS SOON FILLED WITH THIGH. MORE MEAT THAN I COULD HOLD IN ONE HAND. MORE MEAT THAN ANYONE COULD. "I MEAN JUST LOOK. LOOK AT HOW FUCKING THICK HE'S MADE ME." I GRIPPED ON, USING THE LEVERAGE TO THRUST EVEN HARDER, PALM AND FINGERS CURLED AROUND THE WIDEST, REDWOOD THICKEST PART OF HER THIGH. "I'M PRETTY SURE MY LEG IS AT LEAST DOUBLE THE SIZE OF HIS NOW." SHE GLOATED, WORDS SENDING ELECTRICITY THROUGH MY BRAIN AND DOWN MY SPINE.



I COULDN'T DENY THAT CLAIM. NOT AT ALL. I WAS BEING COMPARED TO AN AMAZONIAN SO MY LEGS, EVEN WITH AN ATHLETIC PAST, LOOKED LIKE TOOTHPICKS NEXT TO HERS. SARAH WAS WELL AWAKE OF HOW HORNY IT MADE ME AND, KNOWING I WOULD PROBABLY BE CUMMING ALL OVER HER LEGS IN A FEW SECONDS, SHE STOPPED MY ANIMALISTIC THIGH FUCKING. "THAT'S ENOUGH OF THAT." WAS ALL SHE SAID, OPENING HER LEGS APART AND ROLLING ONTO HER FRONT. SHE PUSHED HERSELF UP, LOOMING TALL ON HER KNEES. "LAY FLAT." THE COMMAND CAME DOWN, A CRACK OF THUNDER FROM A HIGHER POWER.

BREATHING SHALLOWLY, HEART PUNCHING AGAINST MY BREAST BONE OVER AND OVER, I QUICKLY DID AS I WAS TOLD, LAYING FLAT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BED. "I WANNA BE ON TOP. I WANT YOU TO FEEL HOW HEAVY YOU'VE MADE ME." DROPPING THE WHOLE SECOND PERSON TEASING, LUST IN HER EYES, SHE RAN HER TONGUE OVER HER TEETH. "THINK YOU CAN TAKE IT?"

"I DON'T CARE IF I CAN'T." I SAID, OPENING MY ARMS WIDER, INVITING HER ON.

WITHOUT HESITATION SARAH CLIMBED OVER ME, POSITIONING HER BODY ATOP MINE, A LAYER OF CLOUDS FILLING THE SKY. ONE HAND ON EITHER SIDE OF MY HEAD, SHE HELD HERSELF IN AN ALMOST PRESS UP POSITION, DARK HAIR FALLING TO FRAME HER FACE IN SHADOW. EVEN STILL, HER SAPPHIRES SPARKLED AT ME WITH EXCITEMENT. "READY OR NOT, HERE I COME." SHE DROPPED QUICKLY - A COMET PLUMMETING TO EARTH. BREASTS MADE CONTACT WITH MY CHEST JUST A SECOND EARLIER THAN THE REST OF HER, SPREADING OVER ME SOFTLY BEFORE THE REST OF HER MASS CAME DOWN. AIR WAS SQUEEZED FROM MY LUNGS AS I WAS COMPRESSED INTO THE MATTRESS. MY RIBCAGE FLATTENED, MY BONES SQUEAKING, WHOLE BODY BEING CRUSHED FLATTER AND FLATTER UNDER HER. I COULD HARDLY BREATHE. I COULDN'T MOVE. AND I FOR SURE COULDN'T MOVE THE TITAN OFF OF ME. IT WAS SUBLIME.



"WHAT'S WRONG? TOO MUCH WOMAN FOR YOU TO HANDLE NOW?" TO PUNCTUATE THE STATEMENT - BECAUSE REALLY IT WAS A STATEMENT, NOT A QUESTION - SHE BEGAN DRAGGING IN A LONG, PULSING INHALE. EACH WHISTLE OF AIR THAT PASSED HER TEETH PUFFED HER OUTWARDS MORE, CHEST AND STOMACH INVADING INTO MY ALREADY RESTRICTED AIRSPACE. MY SKINNY SHAPE CONCAVED, BODY BEING PUSHED IN, CRUMPLING, AN EMPTY CAN UNDER SOMEONE'S FOOT. BUT IT WASN'T A FOOT. IT WAS SARAH, SWELLING BIGGER, EXPANDING LARGER AND HEAVIER AND MORE MONUMENTAL.

THAT ILLUSION OF HER GROWING ON TOP OF ME WAS TOO MUCH. I WAS BUCKING, RUTTING UNDER HER, AN ELK IN HEAT. DEFTLY, MERCIFULLY, SHE OPENED HER LEGS AND QUICKLY SNAPPED THEM SHUT AGAIN, LETTING MY DICK BE SANDWICHED BETWEEN THE PERFECT PILLARS. THE BED SQUEAKED AS I PATHETICALLY HUMPED, HARDLY ABLE TO ACTUALLY WORK MY COCK BETWEEN HER LEGS. FINALLY LETTING OUT HER HELD BREATH, SHE PUSHED HERSELF UP ON HER HANDS TO RELIEVE SOME OF THE PRESSURE ON ME. I MANAGED A RAGGED SUCTION OF OXYGEN BEFORE HER LIPS SMOTHERED MINE, TONGUE PUSHING INTO MY MOUTH. BELOW SHE WORKED HER HIPS UP AND DOWN, SUCCESSFULLY DOING WHAT I COULDN'T. I DIDN'T LAST LONG. EVERY CELL IN MY BODY FLEXED AS I ERUPTED BETWEEN HER LEGS, BECOMING A FOUNTAIN, SPASMING AGAINST THE ROCK THAT SHE WAS. SHE UNMOUNTED ME, PRIDEFUL WITH HER HANDIWORK. AFTER SHE GOT CLEANED UP AND I HAD SOME TIME TO RECOVER, I MANAGED TO MAKE A QUIP AS SHE RETURNED. "WELL, THAT'S ONE WAY TO START THE DAY."

"I PREFER BREAKFAST." SHE SAID, HOPPING ONTO THE BED, ROCKING ME TOO AND FRO AS SHE LANDED CROSS LEGGED, OBSERVING ME CASUALLY FROM ABOVE. I WHEEZED A FLABBERGASTED LAUGH AS I SAT UP. "WHAT!? IT'S THE MOST IMPORTANT MEAL OF THE DAY!" HER EYES WIDENED, SPARKLING JOYFULLY. "OHHH - DO YOU THINK THAT ICE CREAM YOU MADE IS SET YET? GO GET IT AND WE CAN START ON ROUND 2." AN IRIDESCENT SMILE FLASHED AT ME, HER EYEBROWS PUMPING UP AND DOWN... HOW COULD I REFUSE THAT OFFER?



SARAH HAD CONTINUED DEVOURING EVERYTHING IN SIGHT, GETTING BRAWNIER AND BEEFIER ENDLESSLY, NOT AT ALL FOCUSED ON THE BODY ISSUES SHE'D BEEN WORRIED ABOUT BEFORE. BUT, AT LEAST TO ME, SHE WAS CAREY ABOUT THE DETAILS OF HER GAIN, NOT DIVULGING THE ACTUAL NUMBERS. UNTIL SHE HIT A MILESTONE THAT SHE JUST HAD TO SHARE.

"HEY... YOU'RE UP EARLY." I MUMBLED, STIFFLING A YAWN, RUBBING SLEEP FROM MY EYES.

SHE HAD HER BACK TURNED TO ME STANDING IN THE FRONT ROOM. I DIDN'T REALISE IMMEDIATELY WHAT SHE WAS DOING BUT, FULLY WAKING UP, IT BEGAN TO MAKE SENSE. "YOU'RE NOT GONNA BELIEVE THIS." GLEEFUL, VISIBLY VIBRATING, SHE REPLIED TO ME. AND THAT'S WHEN I BECAME CERTAIN OF WHAT SHE WAS DOING. SARAH WAS WEIGHING HERSELF, STANDING ON THE SCALES, IN THE EXACT WAY SHE BEFORE WE HAD OUR 'MATCH' OVER A MONTH AGO.



SHE WAS EVEN WEARING THE OUTFIT FROM THAT DAY TOO, THE ONE SHE'D WRESTLED IN WITH SAVANNAH AND KURT. I LET MY EYES WANDER UP AND DOWN OVER HER, ENJOYING THE SIGHT OF HER IN SOMETHING SO FORM FITTING AND REVEALING. ALTHOUGH THE LESS BASAL PARTS OF MY BRAIN WERE REGISTERING SOMETHING ELSE. EVEN FROM BEHIND I COULD TELL THE CLOTHES WERE MUCH, MUCH TIGHTER THAN BEFORE. HIPS AS WIDE AS A FRIDGE WERE WRAPPED IN SPANDEX, THE OPENING OF EACH LEG CUPPING AGAINST HER ASS CHEEKS INSTEAD OF HER THIGHS. THE LEOPARD PRINT HAD REACHED FURTHER DOWN BEFORE, HADN'T IT? I DIDN'T GET TO CONTEMPLATE IT MORE THOUGH. TURNING AT THE HIP, SHE FACED ME, A GRIN PLASTERED OVER HER FACE, FLEXING HER ARMS UP. "GUESS HOW MUCH I WEIGH!" SHE BEAMED.

"OH... UM..." I STAMMERED OUT SOUNDS, EYES NOW GLUED TO THE UNDERBOOB REFUSING TO BE COVERED BY THE T-SHIRT. NOW I KNEW FOR A FACT THAT SHE'D OUTGROWN THE OUTFIT! THEY'D POPPED FREE FROM THE TOP WHEN SHE'D HAD THAT MATCH WITH KURT BUT IT'D AT LEAST BEEN COVERING HER BREASTS UP COMPLETELY BEFORE.

"I WEIGHT OVER 100KG!" SHE BLURTED, CLEARLY TOO EXCITED TO WAIT FOR ME TO GUESS. IT TOOK A BEAT BUT I COULDN'T HELP THE MUSCLES IN MY JAW FROM GOING SLACK. "THAT'S ALMOST DOUBLE MY WEIGHT FROM THE BEGINNING OF THE BULK!" I BLINKED A FEW TIMES, BRAIN SHORT CIRCUITING OVER THE NUMBERS AND STATISTICS SHE WAS THROWING MY WAY. HOWEVER, MY STUNNED SILENCE DREW ON TOO LONG. "WHAT?" SHE SAID, A SLIGHT NOTE OF ANNOYANCE IN HER VOICE. STEPPING OFF THE SCALE TO FACE ME, SHE PUT HER HANDS ON HER HIPS. "WHY AREN'T YOU SAYING ANYTHING?"



"I - WOW... YOU... THAT'S A LOT." I FINALLY BREATHED, SHUFFLING TOWARDS HER IN A ZOMBIE SHAMBLE.

"I THOUGHT YOU LIKED ME BIGGER?" SHE SAID WITH A TONE THAT MADE THE HAIRS ON MY ARM BRISTLE.

"I DO! YOU LOOK AMAZING, I'M JUST... DOUBLE YOUR WEIGHT IS..." I TRAILED OFF.

I SAW HER REALISE I WAS WORRIED, HER EXPRESSION FLICKERING FROM FRUSTRATED TO UNDERSTANDING. THEN TO MISCHIEVOUS. "WHAT DID YOU THINK WOULD HAPPEN WHEN YOU'RE FEEDING ME SO MUCH?" SOUNDING INDIGNANT BUT LOOKING FAR FROM IT, THE CORNERS OF HER LIPS TILTED, ALREADY PULLING UPWARDS. "YOU'VE BEEN HELPING ME SOOOO MUCH. AND I'VE BEEN DOING A LOT OF GROWING, ELIAS. GROWING UP... AND OUT." THE LAST WORD CAME AT THE SAME TIME AS SARAH PULLING HER T-SHIRT UP. THE HEM OF THE TOO TIGHT TOP CLUNG TO HER SKIN, DIGGING INTO THE PORCELAIN PILLOWS AND HOOKING ONTO THE THIMBLE DWARFING NIPPLES ON EACH GORGEOUS TEARDROP. BOTH BREASTS WERE HEFTED UP, CAUGHT IN THE ABRUPT MOVEMENT, BEFORE THEY BURST FREE AND SLAPPED BACK DOWN IN A GLORIOUS, CHAOTIC, BOUNCING JOSTLE. AGAIN SPEECHLESS, AGAIN SLACK-JAWED AND BRAIN DEAD, I GOGGLED AT THE FLAWLESSNESS IN FRONT OF ME, AT THE CHERRY BLOSSOM AREOLA AND THE THICK, ERECT, MOUTHWATERING NIPPLES. AND OF COURSE, AT THE MONSTROUS SIZE OF THEM... IT LITERALLY FELT LIKE THEY WERE BIGGER EVERY TIME I LOOKED AT THEM.

"I MEAN, THESE TWO ALONE ARE PROBABLY LIKE HALF MY ORIGINAL WEIGHT, DON'T YOU THINK?" SHE ASKED RHETORICALLY, SNATCHING UP ONE OF MY HANDS BY THE WRIST AND PULLING ME IN. WARMTH AND SOFTNESS ENVELOPED MY HAND, ONE TIT SQUISHING AROUND MY PALM AND DIGITS IN A WAY THAT MADE TINGLES RUN ALONG MY SPINE.



IT TOOK ME A HANDFUL OF SECONDS TO LOOK UP AT HER, TO SEE HER HAUGHTY EXPRESSION WAITING FOR SOME TYPE OF RESPONSE. "SO?" MOUTH DRIER THAN THE SAHARA, I FORCED OUT A CROAKING HALF AFFIRMATION. "MHHM, AND IF THEY'RE THAT HEAVY THEN BEING 100KG MAKES SENSE, RIGHT?" SHE LEANED IN, A HAND COMING DOWN TO STROKE ME THROUGH THE SOFT PLAID MATERIAL OF MY PAJAMAS. IT CONTRASTED AGAINST THE IRON HARDNESS HER HAND WAS FONDLING. "WAAAIT, HOW MUCH DID YOU WEIGH AGAIN?" SHE ASKED, NIBBLING ON HER TONGUE AS I CRANED MY NECK BACK, THE OBVIOUS SURPRISE FROM THE QUESTION AND ITS IMPLICATION PAINTED ACROSS MY FACE. "I'M AT LEAST A WEIGHT CLASS ABOVE YOU NOW." THE GRIP AROUND MY MEMBER BECAME STRONGER, THE BASE OF HER PALM GRINDING AGAINST MY TIP WITH EVERY DOWN STROKE. "MAYBE TWO?"

"I - I THINK... MAYBE THREE."

A FIRE BLOOMED BEHIND HER EYES, BLUE FLAMES, HOT, GLINTING. "STILL THINK YOU COULD GET A COUPLE POINTS ON ME?"

"I... I DUNNOOOO." THE 'O' OF THE WORD STRETCHED AS WITH ZERO WARNING SARAH LOWERED HERSELF DOWN AND PUSHED HER SHOULDER INTO MY MIDDLE. STANDING UP, SHE LIFTED ME - NOTHING MORE THAN A BAG OF FEATHERS TO HER. TURNING ON HER HEELS SHE STRUTTED TOWARDS THE BEDROOM I'D EMERGED FROM. "HE - HEY! WHAT'RE YOU DOING?"

"I THINK IT'S TIME FOR SOME BEDROOM SPARRING." SHE SMILED.



WRIGGLING IN HER ARMS, I COULDN'T HELP BUT START LAUGHING AS THE SHOCK WORE OFF. "WHAT ARE YOU, SOME BARBARIAN CAVE WOMAN? I HAVE LEGS! I CAN WALK MYSELF!"

I CAUGHT AIR AS SHE MUSCLED ME UP, WEIGHTLESS FOR A MOMENT BEFORE GRAVITY SUCKED ME DOWN INTO THE BED. BOUNCING ROUGHLY, I PULLED MYSELF BACKWARDS, PROPPING UP ON MY ELBOWS TO LOOK AT HER. "DON'T PRETEND YOU DON'T LIKE IT." SMUGLY SHE SHRUGGED OFF THE TWO STRAPS OF HER LEOTARD, THE MATERIAL MAKING THEM SNAP TO HER HIPS AUDIBLY. "I KNOW YOU LOVE WRESTLING WITH ME. WELL, IF YOU CAN EVEN CALL IT THAT ANYMORE." THE T-SHIRT CAME OFF COMPLETELY NOW AND SHE SHIMMIED THE LEOTARD DOWN, STRUGGLING OVER HER HIPS. TO MY NOT SO SURPRISE, SHE WAS UNDERWEARLESS BENEATH IT. "NOW LESS TALK AND MORE GETTING NAKED." POINTING HER FINGER AT MY PAJAMAS SHE MADE A FLICKING MOTION. I DIDN'T ARGUE.

SITTING UP AFTER WHIPPING THE PAJAMAS OFF, I WAS GREETED TO THE SIGHT OF SARAH WAITING FOR ME. "DING, DING." SHE MIMICKED THE BELL. A WRECKING BALL SLAM SENT ME BACK DOWN. CHAOS ENSUED, LIMBS FLAILING AS I DEFIANTLY TRIED TO PROVE I STOOD SOME CHANCE OF NOT BEING COMPLETELY OVERWHELMED. I WAS, UNSURPRISINGLY, WRONG. EVEN AFTER WRAPPING MY LEGS AROUND HER WAIST, SHE PRIED THEM APART WITH ONE ARM HOOKED IN THE CROOK OF MY KNEE. A HAND PLANTED AGAINST MY STERNUM AND, WITHOUT MUCH EFFORT AT ALL, SARAH PUSHED HERSELF BACK, SWINGING HER LEGS AROUND WHILE SINKING ME INTO THE MATTRESS. THE POOR BED WHINED UNDER HER AS SHE WRAPPED HER LEGS AROUND MINE AND FOLDED ME UP ALMOST IN HALF. "WELL, THAT WAS EASY." TEASING, FINGERS WRAPPED AROUND MY STILL ROCK HARD DICK, "MHHMM, YOU DON'T SEEM TO MIND THOUGH." SHE UNDERSOLD JUST HOW EXCITED SHE KNEW I WAS.

I GUESS THREE WEIGHT CLASSES WAS IN FACT TOO MUCH FOR ME TO HANDLE...



HER HAND GLIDED ACROSS MY SKIN, ELECTRICITY SPARKING UP AND DOWN MY LEGS. "F-FUCK, SARAH, SLOW DOWN." I WAS BREATHING HEAVY ALREADY, WHITE KNUCKLING THE SHEETS. TRYING TO MOVE FROM THIS POSITION WAS IMPOSSIBLE. ANY MOVEMENT JUST MADE SARAH HOLD ME DOWN HARDER.

"TAP OR I'LL MAKE YOU CUUUUM." SHE GIGGLED, GETTING OFF ON HOW EASY THIS WAS NOW.

I DIDN'T HAVE A CHOICE. "OKAY, OKAY." I CONCEDED, LIGHTLY TAPPING AGAINST THE SOLE OF HER FOOT. SHE RELENTED, MOVING, LETTING ME UNFOLD TO LAY FLAT ON THE BED. I COULD STILL FEEL MY BALLS HUMMING, THE PRESSURE INSIDE THEM BRIMMING, FULL.

STOOD OVER ME, SARAH WAS TAPPING A FINGER TO HER CHIN. WALKING AROUND THE BED, SHE CONTINUED OBSERVING ME. "WANNA TRY A NEW POSITION?" ASKED.

"SURE BUT WHAAAAAA -" GRABBING MY ANKLES AND TWISTING ME AROUND SARAH ANSWERED MY INTERRUPTED QUESTION PHYSICALLY INSTEAD OF VERBALLY. MY EYES GREW WIDE AS SHE TURNED AND BEGAN LOWERING HER ASS TOWARDS ME. IT FILLED MY LAP WHILE MY IRON WROUGHT DICK WAS DEFTLY DIRECTED BY HER TO ITS RIGHTFUL HOME. WRIGGLING HER HIPS DOWN, SHE EASED ME INTO HER UNTIL ABOUT HALF MY LENGTH WAS SUBMERGED IN HER MOISTNESS.

THAT'S WHEN SHE DROPPED HER WEIGHT DOWN, BOUNCING MY UPPER BODY UP FROM THE FORCE, PUSSY INHALING ME ENTIRELY AS SHE LET OUT A LITTLE GRUNT. "OHHHH, OKAY." SHE PANTED THE WORDS OUT, LUSTFUL AND HUNGRY. "BETTER STRAP IN. YOU'RE GOING FOR A RIDE." HER HANDS SHIFTING BACKWARDS, MORE OF HER WEIGHT SETTLED ONTO ME, PUSHING ME DOWN AS THEY PRESSED ONTO MY SHOULDERS. I GRABBED ONTO HER HIPS AS THEY ROSE, THEIR ASCENSION MAKING ME DIZZY WITH ECSTASY BEFORE SHE CAME DOWN LIKE A HAMMER ON AN ANVIL.



INITIALLY SHE WAS MOVING SLOW, UP AND DOWN, CHURNING ME INTO BUTTER, CAREFUL NOT TO LET MY COCK POP FREE. BUT AS HER CONFIDENCE GREW, SO DID THE TEMPO OF THE RHYTHM. WHEN SHE SAID I WAS IN FOR A RIDE, SHE WASN'T LYING. ASS CHEEKS FLOODING MY LAP, THEY CLAPPED AGAINST ME ON EVERY PUMP, FASTER AND FASTER. SOON HER HANDS LEFT MY SHOULDERS, FINGERS BALLING INTO FISTS AS SHE PUT HER PYTHON LEG MUSCLE TO WORK. "THIS IS... A-AMAZING." HER VOICE SOUNDED DEEP AND THROATY AND POSSESSED WITH LUST.

I HELD ONTO HER HIPS FOR DEAR LIFE, WEATHERING THE STORM OF HER THUNDEROUS MOVEMENTS. THE BED SQUEALED AND SQUEAKED, EACH UPSWING OF HER HIPS THREATENING TO TEAR ME FROM THE MATTRESS AND EACH HAMMERING BLOW OF HER WEIGHT SENDING ME CRASHING INTO IT AGAIN. CURLING MY TOES, I STRUGGLED, ALREADY ON THE BRINK OF CUMMING BUT WANTING TO HOLD OUT FOR JUST A LITTLE LONGER. "S-S-SAR-AAH." I RASPED, HER NAME AUGMENTED BY THE AIR BEING POUNDED OUT OF ME. I WANTED TO WARN HER, TO TELL HER I COULDN'T HOLD OUT ANY LONGER, BUT I LITERALLY COULDN'T, BODY A CASTLE DOOR BEING SIEGED BY A BATTERING RAM. BALLS CLENCHING, SEIZING, I EXPLODE INTO HER, LENGTH SPASMING WITH THE RECOIL OF THE LOADS FIRING OUT. SENSING IT, FEELING MY DAM BREAK, SARAH STARTED MOVING EVEN FASTER, EVEN HARDER. NEARLY CRACKING MY PELVIS, SHE SUCKED IN MY SEED AND TEETERED CLOSER TO HER OWN ORGASM.

THANKFULLY, BEFORE MY VOLLEY OF CUM ENDED, SHE REACHED HER CLIMAX. BELLOWING, MOANING IN RAPTURE, HER LEGS QUIVERED AS STILL SHE CONTINUED THE BARRAGE, MILKING ME AND THE PLEASURE SHE WAS FEELING. UNTIL SHE SLOWED, GRINDING TO A HALT, GIVING MY BONES A BREAK THEY DEARLY NEEDED. IT WASN'T FOR LONG THOUGH. "OHHH, FUCK THAT WAS GOOD." SHE SLEEPILY PURRED. THEN THE REDWOOD OF A WOMAN FELL BACKWARDS ONTO ME....



FOR A WHOLE WEEK THAT WAS HER NEW FAVOURITE POSITION. I 'STRAPPED IN' EVERY OTHER DAY WHILE SHE LITERALLY RODE ME LIKE A STALLION. BESIDES SOME POTENTIAL SKELETAL DAMAGE, I COULDN'T GET ENOUGH OF IT. BUT EVENTUALLY THERE HAD TO BE A BREAK IN THE FUN...

WE'D KNOWN THIS WOULD HAPPEN WHEN I WAS HIRED BUT IT STILL SNUCK UP ON US. AFTER OVER A MONTH OF LIVING TOGETHER AND BEING JOINED AT THE HIP - I WAS ONCE AGAIN FORCED TO BE APART FROM SARAH. A TWO WEEK TRIP TO THE HEAD OFFICE OF THE COMPANY - EXTRA ONBOARDING TRAINING. IT DIDN'T SOUND LIKE LONG, NOT COMPARED TO HOW THINGS USED TO BE, BUT AFTER THE NIRVANA OF FINALLY BEING TOGETHER, IT PULLED ON MY HEART. AND SO DID HER REACTION.

"I'M READY." I COULDN'T GET THE UNDERLYING MELANCHOLY OUT OF MY VOICE.

"THAT WAS... FAST." THERE WAS A WOBBLE IN HER VOICE TOO AND FOR A HALF SECOND I THOUGHT SHE MIGHT TEAR UP.

"WELL, I HAVE TO MAKE THAT TRAIN..." I KNEW I HAD TO LIGHTEN THE MOOD. "WAIT," ARMS AKIMBO, HANDS ON MY HIPS I PUT ON A MOCKINGLY STERN VOICE. "IS THAT MINE? I HAVEN'T EVEN LEFT YET AND YOU'RE ALREADY STEALING MY CLOTHES?" THERE WAS A FLASH OF CONFUSION IN THE GRIEF ON HER FACE. TURNING AWAY SHE LET OUT A LITTLE LAUGH, SHAKING HER HEAD.

SHE SAT UP. "HEY, WHAT'S YOURS IS MINE."

"AND WHAT'S YOURS IS..." I LET IT HANG FOR HER TO FINISH.

"ALSO MINE." THIS TIME A SMILE ACTUALLY LINGERED AS SHE GOT UP OFF THE COUCH.



"EH, I GUESS IT SUITS YOU BETTER THAN IT DOES ME ANYWAY. YOU FILL IT OUT IN ALL..." MY THOUGHTS TRAILED OFF AS SHE APPROACHED ME. "... THE RIGHT PLACES." I FINISHED, TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT WAS OFF.

FOR THE BRIEFEST OF MOMENTS IT FELT AS IF HER EYES LOCKED TO MINE, AN ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF MY THOUGHTS PERMEATING THROUGH ME AND INTO HER. BUT THEN THAT EVAPORATED AS SHE GOT CLOSER, AN ARM RUNNING ALONG MY ARM AND AROUND MY SHOULDERS. SHE PUSHED A LITTLE, SAD KISS TO MY CHEEK. "I KNOW IT'S NOT FOR LONG. I KNOW I SHOULDN'T BE THIS SAD BUT IT'S JUST..."

"IT FEELS THE SAME AS BEFORE DOESN'T IT? BEFORE I MOVED IN."

"YEAH. LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO BE GONE FOR AGES AND I'M NOT GOING TO GET TO SEE YOU." THINKING ABOUT THOSE TIMES ALSO MADE ME THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE. A TIME WHERE I'D THOUGHT SHE LOOKED OFF BEFORE. IT CLICKED THEN. SHE'D ALWAYS HAD HER CRAZY GROWTH SPURTS WHILE WE WERE APART. THE TIMING WAS ALWAYS SO... COINCIDENTAL.



"ARE YOU TALLER?" THE WORDS LEFT MY LIPS BEFORE MY BRAIN COULD CATCH THEM. THIS WASN'T WHAT I SHOULD BE THINKING ABOUT NOW, LET ALONE TALKING ABOUT.

"HUH? I - N- NO, I DON'T THINK SO." SARAH LOOKED TAKEN ABACK, PULLING AWAY FROM ME SLIGHTLY AS A ROSINESS SPREAD ACROSS HER CHEEKS. "YOU LOOK THE SAME TO ME. SO... I CAN'T BE..." NOW I SAW HER RETURNING THE LOOK UP AND DOWN, CONFUSED BY THE ACCUSATION.

"SORRY." QUICKLY, I INTERJECTED. "IT'S PROBABLY IN MY HEAD. I SHOULDN'T HAVE EVEN BEEN THINKING ABOUT IT, IT WAS JUST - I GUESS THIS IS JUST MAKING ME NOS-TALGIC TOO." I LAUGHED. "WHENEVER I LEAVE YOU ALONE YOU SEEM TO SHOOT UP LIKE A WEED."

THE LAUGH THAT CAME WAS AWKWARD. NOT ENTIRELY AN AMUSED, REGULAR LAUGH. I DIDN'T WANT TO DWELL ON IT THOUGH AND INSTEAD WE RETURNED TO THE MORE EMOTIONALLY DRIVEN PARTS OF OUR GOOD-BYES.

SARAH WALKED ME TO THE STATION AND STAYED WITH ME ALL THE WAY UP UNTIL I HAD TO BOARD THE TRAIN. SITTING DOWN, I STILL COULDN'T SHAKE THE ODD FEELING OUR LAST INTERACTION LEFT ME WITH...