

Royalty

Chapter 4

A few hours later I am awoken by the smell of food, the ladies bring forth another feast.

Is this what my life will be, getting mindlessly stuffed and growing...

Looking down and looking at my body derails my train of thought. My body has grown once again. My tremendously stuffed belly is now near enough gone, in its place about 40lbs of fat has spread over my body.

Fuck...

I feel a tingle below, my hands explore my newly accumulated fat, reaching around my now flabby gut, my fingers reach my awaiting vagina.

Why am I so horny?

Evelyn walks over to me and notices where my hands are. She blushes and I notice her seeming to get flustered. I catch her eye and quickly remove my hand.

“You don’t have to stop on account of me, Elena.” She smiles and winks.

She leans in closer to me and places an inquisitive hand on my stomach, her hand gliding over its expanse and slowly down.

“You know... I’ll do anything for you my Queen...” Her hand is now rubbing up my thick thighs.

I don’t stop her, I am getting too turned on for this.

“You just need to ask...” Her hand stopped just short of my pussy.

She pauses for a moment as do I, shuddering from anticipation and excitement.

“I need to apply more cream.” She breaks the silence.

More cream?

She pulls out a tub of the cream and she squirts a generous helping onto her palms and then quickly planting each hand onto my much bigger body. Taking time to squeeze the soft pinches of fat she can see, her hands lingering on my body. She continues to rub around my belly and my sides. Due to my level of undress, Evelyn has easy access to my breasts, which too have grown once again.

“Take your shirt off please.” She asks nicely, a hint of lust in her voice.

Slowly I lift the shirt up over my head, hearing my breasts flop onto my fat stomach. They now appear to be Ds. She rubs the cream into them as well as my thighs. Covering the front of my fat body, I lay down and just enjoy the massage. A little too much as I silently orgasm from her touch.

Evelyn looks down at me and winks. "Do you enjoy my touch, Elena?" She teases.

After the cream has soaked into my body, I get that feeling of warmth and stretching once again, laying there I can see my body slowly, very slowly, expanding.

"Getting bigger again?" Evelyn asks knowingly. "You don't need to answer." She squeezes her hand into my blubbery side. "I can feel you growing."

Her touch is electric to me, especially after my orgasm. I let out some soft moans and gasps.

"Oh Elena... Is this too much for you?" She now moans, taking charge of the situation. "Is *this* too much for you?" She squeezes a new fat roll as she pinches my skin. "You have no idea how much bigger you are going to get, do you?" She rubs harder and leans in to whisper. "Master told me he wants you three times bigger than this..." She moans softly as the words roll off her tongue. "I can't wait to help you reach that goal." She gives a firm but quiet slap to my belly, causing me to jiggle, this, along with the teasing, causes me to orgasm once more. I managed to stifle too loud of a moan. The other girls are bringing in the food so thankfully they don't hear.

"You are going to enjoy this so much more when you get bigger." Evelyn says seductively into my ear. "C'mon, time to eat."

With more effort than I've ever needed to give in the past, I get myself to my feet. Heavily I waddle over to the table, not used to the sudden weight gain. I jiggle as I plot myself down onto the chair. I have pulled my shirt down but my weight makes it impossible to contain the entirety of my fat stomach. It overflows the band on my trousers and spreads slightly into my lap. The sensation alone would be enough to make me feel excited and turned on but that coupled with the effects of the cream make it doubly as pleasurable.

I need to take a second.

I pause, looking at the food before me, trying to remain composed as the effects of the cream make me feel like I've got a thousand little electrodes zapping my skin all over.

No such pause will be mine however as May takes charge and presents a forkful of food before me. I instinctively open my mouth and take in the Thai noodles. The flavour dancing around my mouth, I moan.

I didn't know I could miss flavour this much.

I softly rub the top of my thick thigh, a pleasurable sensation shooting up my leg to my pussy.

Unless it's the cream's effects?

No time to question as another forkful is inserted into my mouth. Bite after bite I consume.

Evelyn lingering by my bed for a few minutes, she comes over looking a little flustered but she starts to massage my body like she did that morning. A good cycle, feeding and massages. It doesn't take long for me to start to feel excited once more, the pleasure building up deep within me.

Evelyn can sense this, her face obscured from May's vision, I can see the pleased look in her eyes as she rubs my warm, growing body. My legs start to rub against one another as I become increasingly aroused.

"Master did say that you might get more... aroused." Evelyn states as a matter of fact. "Sam, why don't you come help."

Sam bounces over, in my aroused state I can't help but stare at her bust, jiggling as she skips over. Standing by Evelyn's side I can see that Sam dwarfs Evelyn's impressive bust.

"Yes Evelyn, what can I do?"

"The queen needs to be relieved; you massage here." She points to the left side of my stuffed stomach.

Sam leans in and starts massaging my now fat stomach, feeling the soft flesh ooze between her fingers.

"Oh... This is weird... It's so warm." She remarks, she presses more, and she feels the tight stomach resist the pressure from her small hand.

Buurrp

The sound pierces the room and everyone stops and stares at me. Clearly the build up of internal gases from the food releases a pocket of air from inside.

"Sorry..." I sheepishly apologise.

The girls all laugh and continue their feeding and rubbing.

Evelyn massages the right side of my stomach. Now three of the maids are servicing me as I continue to eat, stuff and grow. Evelyn's hand slides lower down my stomach until she is pressing against the top of my thigh. I look at her, she winks. I feel her hand now move to my inner thigh.

My squirming legs now open, I feel my bloated stomach sink into the gap now formed by legs separated, its heavy mass pulling down towards the ground. Evelyn slips her hand between my legs, her fingers start to rub against my panties.

I let out a moan, too horny to suppress the pleased gasp. Evelyn takes this as a sign to continue going. Her fingers slide the fabric to the side and her fingers start to dance around my lips, teasing me slightly.

Still being fed, I start to increase my pace, May struggling to keep up with my hungry bites. I grab Sam's hands and move them around my belly to get her to rub more of its growing mass. Moaning all the while.

Evelyn parts my lips and I feel her slowly enter me, the hypersensitive feeling causing my toes to curl. Slowly, each millimetre feels like a rapidly rising release. Savouring every second of her slow entry I moan louder between mouthfuls.

This is too much.

I start to cum, from so little, I write in the chair, my larger body jiggling from my pleased movements. The three girls seem to ease off as if to leave me alone.

"Don't fucking stop!" I command. "More."

The girls double their efforts. May is rapidly running out of food as she shovels more food into my endless gut. Sam is now having to adjust because of the amount of food being stuffed into my growing gut. Evelyn now has started to play with my clit.

All I can do is lean back, get fed and moan as I feel a second and third orgasm quickly wash over my body. I briefly look at Evelyn. She looks like she is enjoying her role at my pussy. She looks at me with fire in her usually cold eyes.

She is enjoying this as much as me.

I lower my hand to her and she puffs out her chest to me, presenting me with her modest bust. I start to grope and massage her breast. She softly moans from my touch whilst she pleasures me.

This goes on for a few minutes more until I've finished the feast in its entirety. Now looking like I am expecting a child, I lean back exhausted. Having had multiple orgasms, I lost count after six.

Evelyn rises to her feet, looks at the other women, and asks them to clean up and leave. They follow the instructions. I notice that May is eyeing up my stuffed stomach quite a lot, I think I can even make out her nipples pressing against her top.

I turn my attention to Evelyn who is now standing over me, that fire still burning bright in her eyes.

"Time for some more cream" She lathers up her hands and starts to massage it into my exposed stomach, its wide and round expanse out in the open, its slick surface glimmers from the candlelight.

Evelyn covers the expanse quickly but I can see her motions becoming more desperate. Leaning back feeling the effects of the cream on my body, quickly breaking down the meal within my tight gut, causing me to expand outwards. The warmth I've felt for the past few hours is now rising. I fail to notice Evelyn take a step back and strip down.

Standing before me the now naked Evelyn eyes up my body. She wraps herself around my stomach, her legs spread wide as she sinks into its soft flesh. Feeling the warmth against her body she moans.

She moves so that her crotch is now against my stomach, she starts grinding against my belly, her juices coating the front of my stomach as her grinding increases in pace, she starts moaning as she dry humps my belly.

The feeling of her body grinding on my over sensitive body is enough to drive me to another orgasm. Feeling the weight of my body now, jiggling from the movements of Evelyn causing shockwaves to spread throughout my body.

Orgasm after orgasm, my mind becomes numb to the overwhelming pleasure and things start to fade to black. The last things I remember are feeling my body still rapidly growing and Evelyn bouncing on top of me whilst screaming.