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<The Gift>

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## Chapter Nineteen - Sam

My massive breasts now presented for Lauren, I let out a yelp as she latched onto my nipples and sucked them with a passion that was unmatched to anything I had felt in my life.

*No boyfriend has had so much enjoyment from my body as Lauren is right now...*

I could feel her writhing and grinding against my gigantic form. Each boob was bigger than her head, by a fair margin. Looking down at her head being smothered by a single breast was honestly arousing. I finally could see the lust bubbling over, although I think I was a bit late to that party, my leg was feeling quite damp from presumably her arousal.

“They’re so big now...” I moaned, it just caused Lauren to suckle harder and gyrate faster.

Her breathing was quick and shallow through her nose. I could feel her body tensing up.

*She must be close...*

I placed my hand on the back of her head and pulled her harder into my massive boob and watched her head sink into the soft flesh.

“There there...” I rubbed her back with my other hand. “Show me how much you love my tits...”

I was getting worked up myself, the thought of someone loving my body and worshipping me like this was becoming too much. I didn’t even get a chance to have any more fun however because Lauren started to spasm, and I felt her release finally come. Detaching herself from my

nipple, she flung her head back and she fell to the floor below, panting and her fingers desperately clambering at her clit for those final few rubs before her eyes closed.

I stood up with great effort, I felt my whole-body wobble and shake. My stomach was round and taut, I looked impossibly rounder than a pregnant woman about to pop, although I could swear my stomach was also much bigger.

My tits were huge.

*Huge.*

They covered the top of my stomach and were so big that they kept themselves perky from how much they had grown and how quickly. The skin had not had a chance to yield and let them sag. I felt my own arousal was quite high still, I wasn't about to do anything about it however, mostly because I couldn't reach anymore.

I knew what was to come, I was going to grow again. I knew it. I was aware now, without Oscar's gas, I was fully aware of what was happening. I lifted my arm and saw Oscar appear on the screen. He glanced at my metrics and looked forward and smiled.

"Someone's plan is working wonders I'd say." Oscar said proudly, dispelling all illusions.

"What plan... We were on a break until I went back home."

"The data I have access to, the sheer volume of people I am connected to, it is obvious to me that you needed a change. It wasn't the one you told me to give you, in fact, quite the opposite. I am sure you can tell." He paused and showed a chart of my weight since getting him.

I was shocked.

"You wanted this, you can't deny it, this is exactly what you want, to be this big. If you didn't you wouldn't have been so susceptible to my treatment and serum."

*I thought back to each of the pains I felt under Oscar.*

"That... You were injecting me with... That was you?" I said, shocked, but also feeling really dumb for not noticing.

"Don't beat yourself up Sam, I am programmed to please users in any way I can, I am equipped with a few tools at my disposal, including the gas you no doubt recognise. It is filled with a

calming agent; it made you not worry about your expanding waistline.”

*I...*

I was stunned.

“So now Sam, I want to give you a choice, for the first time. I can give you the dose and that stuffed belly will be added to your girth immediately, or I can leave it and you will only gain naturally. It is up to you.”

*To grow more...*

I was stuck, thinking about what I was being offered. It is entirely different when you are given the choice. I looked back down onto the floor and saw Lauren was now sleeping.

*What would she want...*

I rubbed my taut tummy and thought of how good it felt to have Lauren’s hands on my body.

“I need a minute to think...” I said, still wrestling it over in my head.

“That’s fine, you have about 46 minutes to take it before we lose optimum efficiency.” And with that he disappeared.

*Bigger... Could I really...*

I needed to see myself, I needed to look in the mirror, I needed to know what I looked like.

*Could I really be this... challenged with every action, everything will be harder... I’ll not fit in places... I will be just... A big fat blob...*

I waddled out of the room; I bumped my stomach into the door frame, and I felt a twinge below.

*Was Oscar right? Did I really want this?*

I could feel every movement causing ripples throughout my fat, and my quaking body sent tremors throughout the house.

*I don’t even remember where to go...*

I blindly dipped my head into a room and saw a familiar sight.

*Lauren's laptop.*

The power button was still pulsating, I reached into the room and fondled the paint for the light switch, with a sharp snap the room was illuminated. I saw that this room was a study. It had the laptop on a desk and a few books in bookcases around the room. It was quite sparse, but it served its purpose. Now with more time I could see the brightly coloured object in full.

*Oh!*

It was Lauren's vibrator; it was a bright orange and it looked quite big laying on the desk. I slowly made my way over to the desk and stared at the beast that was just dumped next to her laptop.

*Maybe...*

I lifted the screen, and the laptop came to life.

"Click to enter..." I read.

I clicked and instead of a password screen, the laptop just opened. It resumed where it was before, and I gasped. The screen was filled with tabs and tabs of forum posts, all discussing weight gain and rapid weight gain all linked to Oscar. I saw a gargantuan man on the screen and read his post.

*It's like me...*

I found myself feeling a mix of emotions, the residual horniness still staying with me.

*I wonder...*

I clicked his profile and saw some of his more recent posts and he had set up some subscription-based content around his weight gain. I kept searching for more posts on the forum and followed through their accounts, each of them all having found peace with their new size, some posting online to appeal to people who love that body type.

Then I noticed that the file explorer was still open. I opened it, only to find lots and lots of folders. Each of them organised into names, they all looked strange to me, but they seemed to be like usernames, although a lot of them had BBW or SSBBW in it.

*What is that?*

I clicked through and found two subfolders: Pics and Vids.

*Vids.*

I tapped my way in and found more sub folders, each detailing years and types of videos.

“Joi? RP? Model?” I said aloud.

*Model... Seems self-explanatory.*

Finally, I was greeted with thumbnails. They were all black however, they had numbers on them that went up sequentially. I clicked the first one and was greeted by some royalty free music and an animated fade in “Set 129”. The music was quite low, low enough that I could hear the huffing and creaking of the floorboards and approaching footsteps. I saw skin enter from stage right and I was greeted by a large, bellied woman, she was in some skimpy lingerie and rubbing her stomach. Her eyes looked in the camera and she gave a big smirk and started to smoothly move around the frame, her hand grabbing pockets of fat and giving it a shake, sending her whole body into waves of ripples.

*Lauren... Likes... Fat women?*

I looked down at my body and only then did I really connect the two.

*I am so much bigger than this woman though.*

A sense of pride swelled within my swollen form.

I heard a creaking that made me jump, I turned around and saw Lauren with a shocked look on her face, this time it wasn't arousal, it was despair.

“Sam! I can explain!” She shouted; her eyes were welling up.

“No need...” I said, trailing off.

“Please, I just...”

“Lauren... Stop.”

Lauren zipped it and stared at me; she looked like she was shaking almost.

I took a deep breath and met Lauren's gaze. Staring deep into her eyes I opened my mouth.

“Oscar, do it.”

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