

The Reunion I - The Tease

You are on a road trip back to your hometown. You moved away for work about nine years ago and in doing so lost touch with the community. It is such a quiet and small town, the kind of place where everyone knows each other and no secret can be kept hidden for long. On occasion, you feel regret for moving so far away but the money was just too good to refuse. Besides, you couldn't stay in this backwater town your whole life. Sure, working for a 'Mom and Pop' store in the middle of nowhere must be nice compared to a high-pressure job in a big city, but over the last nine years you're proud of how you have climbed the corporate ladder, not to mention the rather substantial nest egg sitting in your account.

About three months ago, while you were busy typing away at your computer trying to arrange a new clients' account, you received an email. It was from your old high school. You wouldn't usually look at personal emails during work hours, however given the unexpected nature your curiosity took over and before you knew it, your mouse clicked. It said your high school was organising a ten year reunion. You scanned the email for further details; September 4th. You sat and contemplated; you had some annual leave to take, your mom *had* been hounding you to come home, plus it would be nice to meet your old friends after all this time. So, you decided to RSVP and made the necessary arrangements.

As you approach the town you are hit by wave after wave of nostalgia. The town hasn't changed one bit; same shops, same billboards, heck you even recognise most people walking through the streets. Eventually, you take a left turn down the cul-de-sac where you grew up. The pavements are framed with the same trees and shrubberies that you remember. You pull up to the house with the pastel blue window frames that your dad must have repainted over the last summer. You walk up to the front door, lift up your hand to knock but think better of it so turn the handle and walk in.

"Mom? Dad?" you call.

"Richard? Is that you? In the kitchen, come on through, take your shoes off!" your mom replies.

Doing as you're told you take your shoes off, pop them to one side and head into the kitchen. You are immediately greeted by a large portion of your extended family. You were surprised seeing everyone in the small kitchen, they hound you with hugs and questions, comments about how well you look. You laugh and take a seat around the kitchen table, chatting with them all, telling them all about life in the big city and why you are back for the week. It is just like old times.

“Well, I’m glad you’ve come home for a while, it hasn’t been the same without my baby! Look at you, so thin! You need some of Mama’s home cooking, practically wasting away boy!” your mom exclaims.

“Well, the city is a bit of a rush compared to here, Mom” you reply.

“I think you just need to find that special someone, maybe then you will look after yourself more. Or perhaps they can look after you. Maybe someone like Lisa?” Your mom smirks. One thing the city didn’t have going for it was its dating scene. Everyone was either on an app or some form of speed dating, it has been hard trying to keep up with it so you just focused on your work.

Now Lisa... You hadn’t heard that name for a long time. Lisa was your high school crush but you never had the guts to ask her out. Thinking about it now, you regretted not having the courage. Back then you were nerdy, introverted, shy. What would Lisa want with a guy like you? That’s what you told yourself then. You can still picture Lisa in your head, she stood about 5”9, just below your 6”1 stature. She was beautiful; not thin but not fat either, just a bit of padding. B cups, the younger you often guessed. She had this fiery scarlet hair that contrasted so starkly with her pale skin. Throughout school she dyed her hair often but she stuck to scarlet for the longest time. Her long, wavy hair would reach down her back, you used to stare as she’d flip it over her shoulders as she walked by. You find yourself wondering if she will be there tomorrow.

“I’m sure Lisa is all settled down with someone by now Mom.”

“Oh no, Lisa is still single. Her mom is part of my book club so we speak every now and then. Lisa has been very excited for this reunion, in fact, a little bird told me that little Lisa asked if you were going.” Your Mom’s smirk growing on her face, enjoying watching you blush.

“Oh... Erm, cool, well I guess I will get to catch up with her.” You awkwardly reply. “Anyway, didn’t someone mention some home-cooking?” Hoping to change the subject.

After dinner, your family members slowly make their excuses and head to their homes. You eventually decide to turn in, travelling really did take it out of you. You say goodnight to your parents, peck your mom on her cheek and head to bed. As you lay there you check your phone to see if work messaged. You have a new message. But it isn’t work, it’s Lisa. Your heart flutters in your chest. You briefly wonder how she got your number. Your mom must have given it to hers during book club. “Word gets around fast” you say to no one in particular.

Lisa: *Hi Rich, I heard you were back in town. My mom said that you were headed to this reunion tomorrow, is that right? How have you been? It has been a long time. Married with kids yet? :P*

She was most definitely fishing, but why?

Rich: *Hi Lisa, Sorry for the late reply. Got home and was bombarded by the family, forgetting what a small town is like! Yeah, I am going to the reunion tomorrow, are you? I'm doing well, it would be nice to catch up tomorrow if you are there. No, no marriage or kids yet, much to the disappointment of my mom.*

Lisa: *Oh yeah, I am definitely going, I'm so glad you are. It will be fun catching up. The town may have stayed the same but I can't say the same for me, I look a bit different than how you probably remember :/*

Rich: *Time changes us all though, right Lisa? I'm sure you still look great.*

Lisa: *Oh, I'm not sure about that. I've put on a few pounds and I'm kind of nervous going to this thing.*

You read the message and need to stop, focus before replying. You always had a thing for larger women. Lisa was a bit bigger than the standard size two version of beauty but hearing this has caught your attention. Your mind starts to race thinking of how she might look. How many pounds is she talking about? 10, 25, 50, 100? You start to imagine what that would look like. You notice your dick starting to get hard.

Rich: *Oh well I'm sure nobody will notice and heck most people put on a few after high school so I wouldn't worry about it, I am sure you still look as beautiful as ever.*

Lisa: *I hope you are right, and you don't mind being seen with a fatty ;)*

Woah... Where is this coming from? You have no clue but you like it.

Rich: *I'm sure it's not that bad*

Lisa: *Oh, you will see. I'll talk to you tomorrow Richie, time for a bath before bed. Have a good night!*

Rich: *Enjoy your bath and sleep well.*

Lisa: *I will enjoy it ;)*

Wow. You read back through the conversation. She definitely has it out for you, you feel the excitement build in your stomach and elsewhere. You try to fall asleep, but one thought keeps you awake... What does she look like now? You give up on your quest for slumber, deciding to look through her socials to see if she has any recent pictures. You find a few but they are all dated a few years ago, clearly she isn't very active online. The last one is from about 4 years ago and it's from when she was at her best friend Sam's wedding. She is in a bridesmaid dress and it covers her quite well but you can tell she has put on a few pounds. Her face is chubbier and rounder, her arms are exposed and they seem bigger but not by much. You can tell her breasts are larger than her previous B cup as her dress strains to hold her boobs in, further down you can see that she is slightly wider at the middle but that was a long time ago.

You struggle to drift off despite being so tired from your trip, you can't stop thinking about Lisa and her potential gain. You must have fallen asleep eventually as you find yourself slowly regaining consciousness, greeted by the peaceful quiet of the country and the smell of bacon cooking on the grill. Heading downstairs, you are greeted by your mom rushing around the kitchen. You eat the breakfast she kindly prepared, make some small talk with her and your dad before making your way into town to pick up some things for tonight. You bump into a few people from high school and catch up, you wonder whether to ask them about Lisa, but decide against it. You depart with a "see you tonight!" and carry on with your errands. On your way home, you hear your phone vibrate.

Lisa: *I hope I didn't scare you off last night.*

Rich: *Why would I be scared of you Lisa?*

Lisa: *Not many people would still talk to a girl if she had told you that she put on a few.*

Rich: *I'm sure it's not that bad plus I seem to remember you having a great deal of natural beauty.*

Lisa: *Oh Rich, such a charmer, you will be rewarded for that ;) See you later.*

She went offline before you replied. You decide it's best to leave it until later. This woman is really getting under your skin. You can't wait until you finally see her.

The Reunion II - The Catchup

The next few hours go by uneventfully. You get home, spend some time with your folks and then get ready. You put on your new navy suit ready to head to the gymnasium.. The drive over brings back memories of travelling to class; much like the town, not much has changed.

You pull up into the 'faculty' parking lot, check your teeth in the rear-view mirror and do a final play with your hair before heading towards the entrance. As you make your way through the corridors, a sad smile crosses your face. You find yourself reminiscing about the good and the bad moments witnessed by these walls. Finally, you approach the gym. The hall has had some work done, it looks really nice. Someone spent a lot of time making this place look something resembling 'good'. You don't dwell on the scenery for long as you scan around for the one person you are most excited to see..

"Rich, over here!" You hear someone shout over the music.

You turn and through your other ex-classmates, see her sitting down on a table by herself. The table covers most of her body, but you can see from her chest up. Her hair is still bright scarlet, it still flows down her shoulders and looks as beautiful and silky as you remember. As you walk through the crowd you notice her face, which over time has changed. It is much chubbier than you remember, she is still very pretty. Her nose is small and petite, her chin has a little dimple in it, her cheeks round and her eyes are a beautiful deep blue. Your gaze travels down and you can see her dress barely covers her shoulders and it certainly doesn't cover her impressive bust. Her hefty bosom bulges over the top of her dress, clearly she is still growing or she wore something tighter on purpose. Her tits are magnificent orbs on her chest that you would guess are at least a H cup, they steal the show with so much skin on show from the low cut dress. Her cleavage is easily a foot in length. You can't help but stare at her blemishless pale skin before you and get lost in their vast expanse. Lisa notices your gaze and hefts them up and onto the table which they take up a sizable portion of.

"Well I knew you would notice those few pounds I put on" she teases while slightly shaking her chest causing her boobs to jiggle on the table.

"Er... Sorry erm... Just wow, sorry. Hi Lisa, how have you been?" you awkwardly stumble out.

"Not bad, these past nine years have been good to me Rich as I see you have noticed. Take a seat" She gestures to the chair opposite her, flashing a sly, pristinely white smile. You sit down. From this angle they appear much larger than you could have possibly imagined.

"I only put them on the table to tease you, but actually it's pretty good for my back. I can see they are having an effect" she says. You blush in response.

"Oh come on Rich, If I minded your stares I wouldn't have put them here, I mean who could resist these huge tits?" She draws out the word huge while slapping the side of her right breast, you can see the shockwaves travel across them both.

“So, tell me about the last nine years.” She asks as she rests her head in her hands on the table, you can’t help but notice how the movement forces her tits together between her elbows. She notices your inner struggle as you try to maintain eye contact, a big smile growing across her face.

“Well, I moved to the city because I got a marketing job and I worked my way up through their divisions. I’m now on the board there, it’s quite mundane and a little boring but it’s very fast paced so you aren’t doing anything long enough to feel the boredom usually...” you start.

“What is it like in the city?” Lisa probes.

“Well it’s fine I guess, I prefer the country. Not a lot of time there to make friends as everyone seems so rushed and busy” you say.

“So no girl then?” She continues her questioning..

“No girl, it is ha-”

“Good” Lisa interrupts, “I am so glad to hear that Rich.” She beams.

“Well what about you? How have the last nine years treated you?” You ask.

“I obviously stayed here, moved out six years ago so that is probably when I started to gain weight” She explains. You are caught off guard by how candid she is being with this.

“I started to grow, Rich, without my mom’s home cooking I started to eat junk. I guess the freshman 15 is something that also applies to moving out from your parents. I tried to have a health kick for about a year before I headed to Sam’s wedding, I am sure you saw the picture” She winks.

This is so surreal; she is teasing you about gaining weight. Does she know? How could she? For as long as you remember you have always loved a full-figured woman, you didn’t date much before you went to the city so she couldn’t know your type from that. You love everything about a larger woman, big breasts, fat ass, huge thighs, chubby faces and most importantly, a big round belly. For years you have kept this secret for fear of being ridiculed and here is your high school crush, Lisa, seemingly having gained a bunch of weight, and she is teasing you about getting fat.

“I’m much bigger since that picture Rich... Much, much bigger” you see her hands go under the table and you hear a sharp slap.

“You heard that? It’s my big belly, I bet you are wondering what it looks like” She whispers sultry across the table.

What is going on,? Is this a dream? You think to yourself. Are there cameras around? This is driving you insane. You have had an erection since you first laid eyes on her tits but now you are starting to struggle with your urges.

“Lisa I-”

“No need to explain” Lisa interrupts once again. “I know all about your little secret. You left some porn on your phone and I saw it all those years ago. It got me thinking, I did some “research”, I was curious. I wanted to know why the boy I was crushing on didn’t ask me out and why he was looking at these whales.”

“You were crushing on me?” You say, unable to hide the shock in your voice.

“Yes, I think you might have been too naive to notice, but yes. Anyway, I investigated it and spent a few months looking before you left. I didn’t get it at the time. Now I do” she slaps her body under the table, a soft moan escaping her plump lips.

“I thought I missed my chance, so I just carried on. Once I started to gain weight after I moved out, I decided to look into the community some more. I started to enjoy my time there, I didn’t intentionally gain and my health kick was because I wanted to slim back down but pretty soon after Sam’s wedding, the pounds started piling back on. Months would go by and I would just be heavier and heavier” She is panting by this point, you can see her nipples pressing hard into her bra.

“I continued to grow and grow, enjoying it more and more. I didn’t get too crazy with it, but I’ll let you decide that one” She winked and you feel her foot trace my leg under the table.

“Then I heard that there was a reunion happening, I felt deep down that this was my chance. I hoped you would come. I started leaving hints with my mom because I knew she would mention something to your mom. I was so happy when mom told me you were planning on coming. The last 3 months have been a pure fever dream.”

She pauses to see your reaction. You cannot believe what you are hearing, your mouth is open in surprise, but you feel she must be able to see the lust on your face. You are still trying to process it all, you feel like you could rip through your suit pants at any moment, you are almost even panting with desire. She soaks it all in while you feel her foot travel up your leg towards your thigh.

“Oh my, you are turned on aren’t you, Rich. Do you want me to continue? I am sure you will enjoy this next bit.” She asks seductively.

Paralyzed, you can only nod as you feel her foot on your cock.

“Good, I’m going to leave my foot there, if that is ok with you?” she says with a sultry tone. “Where was I? Ah yes, my big body” She slaps her belly once again.

“The last 3 months I knew I wanted one thing, to have you want me. To have you look at me much like you are now, I want you all for myself and I want to be so sexy to you that you won’t ever look at another woman again, I want you on your knees worshipping me and- Ehm... getting ahead of myself” She clears her throat.

“I started stuffing myself for you. I started to gain weight. There wasn’t a day that went by that I didn’t look at least 6 months pregnant because my belly was so tightly packed with food. I could feel myself getting bigger day to day. I could feel the pounds and pounds being added to my expanding figure. I started to outgrow my clothes. I work from home now and to tell you the truth, most days I usually don’t even wear clothes, I just work on my laptop so when I look down I can see my growing body. Then, I go get some snacks to add to the increasing bulk. I’ve grown so much, so much for you Rich. I hope you like it.” She says as she stands up.

The Reunion III - In the flesh

You watch Lisa stand. All five foot, nine inches slowly rising up from the table, your eyes following down as she shows more and more of her large body. Finally, you get to see her in all of her plumped up glory. She is the definition of pure sex appeal. Her huge bosom now is not supported by the table, yet they still manage to stay quite perky. They definitely jiggle a lot, her bra is doing an incredible amount of work to keep them that high on her chest. Your gaze drifts down to her midsection which is dominated by her large belly. Her dress is most definitely too tight; it is straining against her round belly. She looks nothing like the slim yet curvy girl you used to know. She now looks as though she is pushing 7 months pregnant, her belly sticks out the same amount as her boobs. Seeing her stomach in its full sized glory has got you seeing stars. You cannot believe how perfect her body is.

She lifts her belly up and drops it on the table closer to you now, you can see just how round it is and it is driving you wild.

“So little Richie, what do you think about this? Big enough for ya?” she says in a seductive tone.

You are frozen by the events of the past few minutes; you can barely take your eyes off her plump body “Wow Lisa... you are so beautiful.”

“What about this...Big...Round...Belly...” She slaps her belly between words causing it to make a deep ‘thunk’ while it jiggles from the aftershock of her slap.

“Its, well its-” you stammer

“Tell me Rich. Tell me how much you love it.” She says with deep passion in her voice, her hand rubbing its vast expanse. She doesn’t even care if anyone sees, “tell me how big it is, tell me I did a good job getting nice and fat for you.”

“Er-”

“Tell me I’m everything you desire.” She says, still rubbing her belly.

“Lisa, you are perfect. You look amazing. So incredibly sexy. Your belly is massive, it’s so round... You look pregnant!” You blurt out.

“Nope, it’s all me” she gives her belly a slap “Maybe we should find somewhere a bit more private, I want your hands all over me.”

You don’t need to be told twice. You jump up as she grabs your hand, leading you towards the classrooms. While being dragged behind her, you appreciate the rest of her form. Her hips flare out from her middle giving her very maternal and wide hips. Her ass is big too, her cheeks stick out enough to have a little shelf, you watch it wobble as you make way to the classroom with haste. Her thighs are so thick, you can see them jiggle with each rushed step she takes. You want to find yourself between them as soon as possible, the thought of her huge meaty thighs against your head as you go down on her...You better stop or else you might not make it to the classroom.

“Enjoying the view, Rich?” she says as she gives an extra shake to her wide hips.

Rather than reply it is your turn to be forward, with your free hand you give her big ass a spank causing her to squeal and stop.

“Oh I hope I didn-”

She turns and pushes you into the wall, pressing her huge belly and breasts into you. You can feel how hard and big her stomach is, her tits taking up almost all of your vision. She

pushes harder as she leans in for a passionate kiss, you feel how turned on she is as she pants in your face, trying to kiss and lick your lips.

“You are a bad boy. Bad boys have to be punished!” She teases. “Over there, room S6, we can hide in the science lab.”

You both sneak into the lab, you turn around to lock the door. Once you turn back you are greeted by Lisa, a good few inches from your face, her belly pressing into you, stopping her from reaching your face.

“We can’t even kiss without this big belly getting in the way. Give me your hand.” She grabs them before you can react and places them on her belly. “Doesn’t that feel good, so big... and so round” She moans.

You slowly start to rub her belly and squeeze it, feeling its plump and firm flesh resist your hands pressing into it. It feels so good in your hands and it’s still covered by her dress. You feel her hands on your shoulders, pushing you down.

“Worship it, that is your punishment, I want you to worship my belly, get on your knees” she commands.

You crouch down onto your knees, your face passing her impressive bust on the way down. “My belly only, you haven’t earned my tits yet.” She harshly says while giving a teasing slap to the side of her left breast.

Her round belly is now directly in front of your face, you start to rub it once again while you feel her push your head into it. You start to kiss and squeeze her belly, you can just about hear her moans from down here.

“You have really grown Lisa, your belly is so big now, it can smother me.” You start before feeling her hands push the back of your head into her midsection, her moaning getting louder.

“Yes, my belly *can* smother you, does it feel good?”

“MMPFPH” you try to answer but her titanic tum is covering your whole face.

“Oh it feels so good, you are giving my round belly all this attention but I haven’t heard any worship, am I not everything you desire?” She asks, feigning a sad voice.

You pull back and talk facing her belly as you rub it.

"I've been going crazy since you messaged me. Packed on a few... My god woman, you are rotund and perfect. I've been thinking of how big you might be for the last day, it's been the only thing on my mind.. Finally, I can see what a big girl you've become and it is even better than I imagined. You are so thick and FAT." You slap her ass which catches her off guard, her belly meeting your face once again. "You are huge Lisa, does it turn you on to know that I've been hard since I first laid eyes on you and that was just your tits. Now... it's something else."

You feel her tug at your arms pulling you up.

“,You got all hot and bothered because I put on a few? Because I've been expanding and growing over the past 3 months? Because I knew you liked your women big? I mean I am big right?” Another slap to her belly as another moan escaped her lips. “What about these, Rich? What about my massive boobs? Do you like them?” Lisa hefts her chest up by putting her arms under their impressive bulk and pulls your head into her seemingly endless cleavage.

You are on cloud nine, her breasts feel huge covering your face, the bra compressing them gives them the feeling of being firmer than what you'd imagine they would feel like. You are kissing the expanse of her bust when you feel her hand reach your thigh, she traces her hand up to your hard cock and starts to rub it through your pants.

“Oh and is this all for me? My, my, you are especially hard aren't you. Is this because of my big tits?” she teases.

You reach your hands around to her ass and pull her closer, smothering you more into her cleavage.

“Oh I think it is... I didn't even tell you about my tits. I've always wanted bigger boobs and I loved to play with my little B cups when we were in high school but I wanted, no I needed more. I bought some natural formulas online that were meant to increase your bust, all of them duds until about a year ago I found a pill. In my quest for bigger breasts I bought one, that coupled with my eating clearly had a result. Over the course of a month I went from little Lisa B cups to these gorgeous H cups. Every morning I was excited to check them in the mirror. They were getting bigger and bigger every day, sometimes I felt as though I could feel them growing. Now look at them Rich” She says while pulling her dress down at the front exposing her bra, her boobs overflowing. “They are still growing, much like this” she again slaps her belly, “I'm not done growing Rich, Does it turn you on to think that I am going to get bigger, rounder, fatter?” Her pace increases on your cock.

“Lisa, I need you, now” you pant.

“Sex? Here in the school? Naughty boy, we can’t do that.” She says with lust filling her words. “You haven’t fully worshipped me yet. Tell you what, take out your cock and stroke for me Rich, prove to me that you want me.”

Wasting no time you take your cock out and start stroking.

“Not so fast... We want to have fun don’t we? Control yourself or you will have to have another punishment. Nice and slow.” She says as she starts to lift her dress.

You are about to see her belly, you struggle not to increase your pace. As her dress is lifted higher you start to see the lower curve of her round pale belly. It is so smooth, it looks firmer than you thought. You see her tracing the round edges of her belly while lifting the dress. Her eyes are staring at you to watch your reaction, pure desire in her eyes burning bright. Finally, her dress is off and before you stands the most sexy woman you can think of. Her huge belly dominates her figure, above that her tits still in her bra. Barely, leading up to her face which cannot hide how turned on she is with what is happening. You are stunned by her perfect physique before you.

“I didn’t say you could stop stroking. Am I not sexy enough for you?” She teases with faux anger.

“You are too sexy for me” you utter.

“Prove it. Stroke” she commands.

You start to stroke again, you feel powerless to her. You look over her body as she starts to play with her boobs and belly.

“I want your cum, I want it right here.” She points to the top of her round dome of a belly “can you do that for me? Blow a huge load onto my belly?”

You increase your pace clearly excited by her commands.

“I want you to cover my belly in your cum, see how much you can cover, it is so big after all.” She steps towards you, her belly touching your hand and cock. “Let me help” Lisa takes your cock and presses it into her belly, her hand covering it. “Fuck my belly.”

You start to thrust, her belly on the underside of your cock and her hand over it. You feel yourself getting close, Lisa almost reading your mind says “do it, cover me in cum, it’s my cum, give it to me”. You erupt in a mighty orgasm as it rocks through your body you cover the top of her belly and underside of her breasts.

“Oh my god that was amazing...You are amazing, Lisa” you pant.

“I can tell you thought it was amazing, look at all this.” She points to the cum covering her “I think we should clean up and get back to the reunion, I heard they have a very big buffet.”She winks giving her belly a slap. “Maybe I can make this even bigger for you?” She takes a deep breath and pushes her belly out. You watch as her dome starts to expand in front of your eyes, growing rounder, wider, bigger and pushing towards you. You stare in awe at her now nine-month looking belly.

“Oh so you wouldn’t mind me getting bigger then?” Her hands either side of her belly giving it a light jiggle, with it being so bloated and tight it just shifts in one motion “Cmon, lets go fill me up.”

The Reunion IV - Time to Eat

You pull Lisa towards you as you embrace her large form, in doing so you are struck by her large stomach.

“Careful, I’m a big girl. Don’t want to crush you... Although that does sound fun” Lisa teases. She picks up her dress and starts to pull it over her head.

“I’m definitely going to need some help with this. I actually picked this tight dress for you, the least you can do is help me get it back on.”

You take the ends of the dress and pull it over her body, it is a tight fit indeed. The first obstacle to pass is her boobs, you manage to get the dress over them but you swear you hear some creaking as the fabric protests their size. Next you pull the dress down over her belly, slowly to make sure the dress can take the stress. You smooth the dress out over her stomach, a good excuse to continue touching her.

“You will get another feel later, right now I’m starving so hurry up let’s go” Lisa says almost impatiently.

You both head back to the gym, mostly ignoring everyone around you as Lisa’s eyes are locked onto the buffet. You grab a little plate and gesture for her to go first. You watch in awe as she shovels a whole mound of food onto her plate. By the time you have your small portion of food, she is still trying to squeeze more on hers. She catches your eye, leans in close, careful not to spill any and says “this is just dish one Rich. My aim for the evening is to burst out of this dress.”

You feel your erection start to return so you excuse yourself and head back to the table before anyone sees. You start eating your food, something tells you that you won't have much focus for food once Lisa gets back. Sure enough, after a few minutes pass and you've eaten half your plate when you see Lisa descend upon the table. Each thundering step caused her to jiggle all over. You calmed yourself down a little in the few minutes she was gone but all that effort was for naught as you watched this goddess make her way to you with a mountain of food.

"I hope you don't mind me eating Richie. I'm VERY hungry." She rubs the top of her belly.

"Not at all Lisa. You go nuts" you say nervously as you watch her start to consume what lies in front of her.

Lisa was a very cute girl, very pretty and well-mannered but this woman before you can only be described as a gluttonous monster. She is gorging on the food so quickly she barely has time to chew. Clearly this is how she got so big in 3 months.

"Sorry... I just LOVE eating... Stuffing my face feels so good" Lisa moans, one hand pushing more into her hungry maw and the other groping her tits. She really does like it, you think to yourself as you watch her nipples harden.

"After all of this, I am going to get so big. I can feel my belly stretching my dress as it's expanding. What do you think, can I burst out of it?" She says between mouthfuls.

"Maybe I can help?" You ask.

She nods and you take your seat and sit close to her. You pick up some quiche and present it inches away from her lips. She hungrily snaps it out of your hands. From this close you can see the fire in her eyes as she uses both of her hands to rub her growing bump. Increasing your pace, you continue putting food in front of her. Eventually, she finishes the first plate, picks it up and licks the remaining crumbs. "Ugh, I haven't even scratched the surface yet! I'm still so hungry."

"I'll be right back" you say as you pick up her plate and head back to the buffet, piling it high. You return and continue this for some time, refilling her plate every 10 minutes or so. She is on plate four and you notice she starts to slow down.

"What's wrong? Getting full? I thought you wanted to get BIG" you say, you see her shudder as you say it and place your hand on her bloated belly. She really does feel tight. "I'm sure you can easily eat another, I'll be back now" you say as you get her fifth portion stacked high

with desserts. You start to feed her once again, slower than before as she is struggling to keep pace.

“Rich... I’m so bloated... The dress is so tight...” Lisa groans.

“Well, I thought you wanted to burst out of it? I won’t let you give up now” you say physically pushing food into her mouth, almost forcing it down her throat. Lisa lets out a huge moan, thankfully nobody can hear it over the music, not that you care. You see her hand reach under her boulder of a belly between her thick thighs and start to rub her pussy through her panties.

“You like that you greedy pig? You want more?” You ask but not waiting for an answer, you push more food into her face. Eclairs, macaroons, slices of cake, which each being forced into her mouth she rubs herself faster. You look down and see her belly has grown, previously approaching seven months pregnant, now she could easily be full term. You watch as the seams on the side of the dress are stretching and in real danger of bursting open.

“Lisa, just one more piece left” you say as she moans, still working her pussy. You saved the biggest slice of cake for last. Lisa’s mouth opens wide as you start to push it in, using your fingers to squish the food all in at once. You then place your hands on her belly as if you are waiting to feel the cake enter it.

“Swallow it for me Lis... Your dress is so close. Get bigger for me” you tease.

With one mighty swallow she moans and leans back, defeated by the stuffing. In this motion you finally hear the dress give up as the left side seam rips. As her dress rips you can see an immense pressure release as her belly surges out an inch or two as the tight confines no longer stop her growth. Her belly pushes against your hands as it expands out. Lisa uses her free hand to cover her mouth as she lets out a loud moan as you feel her body shudder before you. She orgasmed from bursting out of her dress. This woman is perfect. As sits there panting and groaning you take this time to rub her belly as you inspect the damage. The rip extends up almost the whole left side, luckily there is still connected fabric at her hips and armpit.

“Wow Lisa, you did it, you are such a fat pig that you burst your dress” you tease.

Lisa barely responds, coming down from her moment of ecstasy.

“Oh Rich... I need you... Now”

The Reunion V - Bump and Grind

“Help me up, I'm too stuffed. Let's go to my place, it's not far from here” Lisa pleads.

You first put your suit jacket around her so she can hide her torn dress before proceeding to help her up. She is a bit uneasy on her feet, as though her centre of gravity has shifted.

“Oh my fucking god Rich, I am so full, so big. I'm waddling, look at me! So big I waddle. I must look like I'm about to give birth.”

You stare at her belly peaking between the open suit jacket, it protrudes so far out.

“I can see you staring big boy, maybe one day you will get me like this, all swollen and pregnant” she takes your hand and places it on the top of her belly. “Did you feel it kick? Oh Rich you knocked me up so good, I'm so big and fertile” She giggles.

Now it is your turn to have an awkward walk as you try to conceal your massive hard on as you leave the reunion. Thankfully, nobody notices you slip out. You help Lisa lower herself into your car. You notice that her cleavage is still on show and her belly is over halfway across her thighs towards her knees. Lisa catches your gaze and squeezes the sides of her tits and belly.

“See something you like? Do you like how big I am?” She places a hand on your thigh and gives a light squeeze “best hurry up before I burst” she licks her plump lips.

As you hurry to the driver's seat, you see she has entered her address into your car's navigation system. You speed out of the car park and head onto the main road. You risk a glance at Lisa, big mistake. You can see she is rubbing her belly and groping her tits, pinching her nipples, still turned on from her feast earlier you think to yourself.

“Oh don't mind me, Just having some fun.” She winks “I guess you feel left out?”

She pulls her dress and bra down from the front letting her tits flop out onto her belly.

“Oh, I hope I'm not a distraction. Best keep your eyes on the road sweetie” she says with a sultry tone while her hand reaches for your crotch. “Oh, looks like someone is ready indeed. It feels so hard, is that for little Lisa?”

Your cock twitches and jerks in her hand, you start to thrust against her hand.

“Oh no Rich, not yet, we have to get there first” she starts. “Guess you'll have to just sit there and watch me play with myself” she says in a faux sad voice.

This woman is driving you wild, you are so hard. Everything she says and does turns you on. You need her, right now. She knows you want her so badly and she loves it. You are struggling to keep your composure and focus, your breaths are laboured. Finally you arrive at her place. You park up and rush to help her out of the car.

“Such a gentleman, I’ll remember that.” She smiles as she heads to the front door seemingly unphased by her breasts hanging out in the open. “Oh, you worried someone might see my big titties?” teasingly giving them a jiggle. You feel your heart race with excitement.

Lisa opens the door and you both enter. Before you even get a chance to take in the environment she has pinned you against the wall with her big body pressing into you, her tongue dancing around your mouth. Not wasting any time, your hands start to explore her body, moans escape her lips as you squeeze and slap her.

“Oh Rich, I’ve wanted this for so long, c’mon” She grabs your hand and pulls you towards the bedroom. Once inside she throws you onto the bed and says “you best be naked by the time I get back”.

“Yes ma’am” you respond. Not wanting to disappoint, you strip off with lightning speed and wait for a minute on the edge of the bed. “Everything okay Lis?” you call out.

“Perfect, just had a little struggle with something, I really have grown huh?” She asks as she enters the bedroom.

She is wearing a deep scarlet bustier that matches her hair but she is absolutely testing the lingerie to its limits. Her thighs look massive contained in the tights, the teasing glimpses of skin working wonders for your arousal. Her belly is pushing out the lingerie, she easily has a foot and a half projection from her stuffed belly. You can see that some of the fabric has already ripped around its mass. Her breasts, barely covered by the bustier, are pushed high up to her chin, bulging out of the cups. She stands with her hands on her hips and starts to lean back to push her belly out, hearing the fabric groan with the added pressure. She waddles over to you on the edge of the bed and pushes her bloated stomach into your lap, it covers the whole of it and her cleavage is right at your eye level. You embrace her, kissing wildly all over her body; moving from her neck down to her tits, then her belly, eventually reaching her thighs. You can hear her moan while your lips explore her. The whole time you can feel your erection pressing into her underbelly as she slowly grinds against it. Suddenly you feel her push harder into you as one of her meaty thighs comes up onto the bed, you fall backwards and watch her belly advance towards your face. Your whole midsection is covered by this mound as she guides your cock into her wet pussy.

She takes a sharp inhale of breath; "Oh fuck Rich, you are so big" Lisa moans. "how do you feel being under this HUGE belly?" She gives it a big slap, you can feel the vibrations ripple onto your skin. It is pure bliss. She starts bouncing up and down on your cock, her stomach slamming into your chest as she does. You can barely control your hands as you grab the giant dome before you. She is grinding you harder and harder, you feel she is close to orgasm. You feel her pussy tense around your cock as she lets out a big moan and shudders. Catching her breath she stares at you with renewed fervour.

You feel her thighs tense, gripping you between them and starts to roll onto her side, forcing you with her. You find yourself on top and she whispers "you know what to do."

She lays back, her legs hang over the side spread wide invitingly. You take a moment and pull yourself out of her.

"C'mon, I need you in me now" she says with a demanding tone.

You reposition yourself, stand at the side of the bed and place your cock at her pussy lips. Looking over to her you struggle to see her face in its entirety over her body as it protrudes outwards. Slowly you enter her as you hold her stomach. Lisa moans "oh I can feel you going deeper. Is my big belly in your way?" she asks teasingly.

As you enter her fully you feel her belly pressed against your body, rising up your chest. You can't keep your hands off it as you start thrusting, giving it slaps and squeezes periodically. With its jiggle you feel it move like a wave, pushing back into you and almost slapping against you as you pick up the pace. It is so round and bloated before you, you aren't sure how long you can last and Lisa can tell.

"Oh baby, are you getting close? Is this big belly going to make you cum?" Lisa says seductively, knowing that she has you under her spell. "What if it were... bigger?" during the pause she used her abdominal muscles to push her belly out some more, driving you wild. Feeling her belly expand against you and press out more you start thrusting faster. "Oh I think you'd like that, if i were to get bigger-" she pushes further and arches her back "Bigger!"

You don't know how, but somehow Lisa's belly became bigger and tighter. It takes up the entire front of your body, you reach your arms around it to almost hug it as you get more leverage on her pussy.

"Just think Rich... If you cum in me... I could look like this... big and bloated... waddling about... so big and round." Lisa says between moans "cum in me, give it all to me, give it all to mommy and make me huge" you start to feel Lisa's pussy contracting around your cock

once again and that is the last straw. You erupt with the biggest orgasm you've ever had in your life, you pump load after load into Lisa as your vision goes blurry. You almost collapse onto the floor but Lisa holds your arms. You stagger over to the bed to lay next to her breathless as you recover. You lay on your back as Lisa rolls over to you and drapes her meaty arm onto your body, her belly pressing against you and her tits enveloping your arm.

"That was perfect. Let's not wait nine years before doing that again" Lisa chuckles. "I think I might just move back home, you drive a hard bargain Lis."