

Your Cum Inflated Wife

By Sir Kata

****Note: This is a super short story/scene involving weight gain, sex, and cumflation.**

Ever since your wife's given birth, she's been nearly insatiable when it comes to food. At first you thought it was an issue with insecurity, and tried to soothe her concerns only for her to wave you away. Like it's no big deal. Instead, not that you were complaining, she's stuff her face just about every day, often 2-3 times a day, and then seduce you before bed with insanely good sex. She just couldn't get enough.

And then, as if to make matters worse, or better depending on how you'd want to look at it, she'd rip off the condom if you dared to try to use one.

"But we just had a kid, we don't want another one so soon, do we?" you would protest.

"I don't care," she growled, both scary yet incredibly arousing to your ears, your cock twitching with lust, "I want every drop of you inside me."

As the weeks go on, you could only watch on with mixed concern and a perpetual hard-on as your wife continues to eat and stuff, growing fatter every day. Taking full advantage of your heightened arousal, and moaning as you seem to be cumming harder and long every time. As the hours pass by you could swear you'd be feeling your balls growing a little heavier and fuller, not daring to masturbate as your wife visibly plumps up before you. Your belly rounding out a little bigger during sex, more so than when she's stuffed 3-4 pizzas into her gut, as she begs you fill her.

It all came to a head one evening, as she insisted on sitting next to you on the couch for her 3rd stuffing that night. You knew this was the last one two, because she'd so incredibly stuffed she couldn't keep her hands off you. And, despite your entire life thinking the exact opposite, you found herself loving it more and more. If nothing else, your sex life's never been better, and your wife has never been sexier.

You'd watch, astounded as ever, as she'd practically inhale the massive pan of pasta you brought out only moments ago. The chicken you ordered out were being stripped, along side the half dozen pizzas. Eyeing you, then your groin as your cock strained hard against your shorts, she grins as she grabs a hand and plants it on her swelling gut.

"Stay," she commands, her voice sultry and laden with lust, "I know you loving watching me get fatter. I love getting fatter, too. Now..." she swallows a slice of pizza after taking a few seconds to chew, your eyes going wide as her belly plumps against your hand, "I want you to -*feel*- me grow fatter."

Breathing heavily and feeling like you're about to explode, you don't dare to move. Not a single muscle. Instead, you stay still and let your gaze follow your wife's hands and mouth, chomping down and gorging and still more food as he body plumps up under your fingers. Her 300+ lb heavy body growing wider and softer in front of you with every bite. By the time she finishes, she's put on over 60 lbs, more than any other night, and your shorts are feeling unbelievable restrained. Just looking at her,

it's hard to say how heavy she's truly become without weighing her, but she's absolutely closer to 400 lbs now than she was an hour ago.

Without a second thought, though with a grunt, she lifts her huge body from the couch and grabs your hand to pull you into the bedroom.

"God I'm so massive, and you--" your wife turning to you, her eyes bulging as her gaze lowers down to your crotch, biting her lip a second later as her expression does nothing to hide her arousal, "Mmm, you're ready to fill me up. Good."

You don't put up a fight when she shoves you onto the bed, pulling off your shirt as she peels your shorts off, freeing your huge 10-inch cock. Wait... when did that get so big? As you start to reach out to touch it, thinking your eyes must be deceiving you, she smacks it away.

"Mm mm, this is mine," she growls with lust, her taut stuffed belly lightly dragging along your legs as she crawls onto the bed, the bed springs groaning from the sudden new weight. Her fats tits brush past your dick, precum leaking out against her belly as it follows suit.

"You ready to fuck me, baby?" she whispers, already reaching back to pull you into her dripping wet pussy, her warm folds caressing every inch of you as she slowly lowers herself. Coaxing more precum out of your huge baseball sized balls as you let out a loud moan of pleasure.

"Mmm, fuck baby, you're huge tonight. Give me all of you pump me up, mmmm, make me bigger~" she moans as she starts to ride you

Your hands reach out to her huge soft hips, grasping her fat as every inch of her shakes and jiggles as you move your hips to meet her thrusts. Your hands move up her sides, caressing her much fatter body before moving to her fat tits. Fingers sink in as you squeeze and massage them, before you hands glide down over to her bulging round and stuffed gut. Feeling it slosh and shake, jiggle and quake as you both begin to speed up, the pleasure building more and more.

"Ohh yes, yes yes, fuck me, fuck me. Cum inside of me, cum inside your huge fat wiiiiife~!" she cries out as you both reach climax.

Your hands grip onto her fat tight belly as you thrust in, balls contracting as spurt after mighty spurt leaves enters your wife's ready and willing pussy. As hard as you're cumming, it feels like buckets and you honestly wonder if you are. Especially as your wife's belly begins to swell and expand against your hands, crawling up your stomach as it grows. Bigger and fuller, your cum sloshing inside as she continues to swell, the pleasure nearly overwhelming your every nerve.

"Ohhhh fuuuuuck, yes! Yes, yes, make me bigger, I need to be bigger, fuck!" another orgasm rocks her body, her growing gut reaching your chest now, the rest of her swelling bigger and fatter. Your back still arching in climax even as she surpasses 500 lbs and keeps growing.

"Don't stop, baby, don't stop, fuuuuuck. Your cum feels so goood... mmm!"

As gallons of cum seem to continue to pump into your insatiable wife, you wonder if you even can.... Or if you want to.