

Tricked For a Treat – Part 2
A Patreon Commission for Frank
By Sir Kata

****Warning: This story contains graphic depictions of sexual acts, including group sex / MFM focused on the female MC, cum inflation and belly expansion****

All characters are 18+

“Gods, that was good,” Julie quietly moans to herself, breathing heavily as she comes down from another orgasm.

Despite the strangeness of the situation, somehow the thought and experience of knowing she’s been swallowing copious amounts of cum from some kind of magical chocolate has only proven to be arousing and surprisingly addictive. A fact that becomes more evident as she rubs her belly, the last handful a potent dose of ‘tainted’ chocolates. The magical cum quickly fills her mouth, much to her surprise, as she starts to swallow it all down. Gulp after gulp of the hot and fresh-tasting seed filling her stomach even more, pushing it out against her hand. Her other hand stays buried under her skirt, her fingers working their magic against her slick clit, though she has to work to keep it there as her belly inflates, inching outward with every mouthful of cum she swallows.

“Mmm, mmm!!” Julie arches her back as involuntary moans push her lips apart for the briefest of moments as a small amount of cum leaks out from the corner of her mouth. There’s still a few more swallows of the magic cum as another orgasm washes over her, the semen stuffing her stomach to the point where she looks to be full-term pregnant.

Except not quite, as her navel hasn’t changed, and she can still feel some squishiness to her skin. As though she could, oddly enough, grow so much bigger. So much fuller.

Breathing heavily, her fingers caressing her huge belly as she pulls out her other hand, now covered in her own juices, out from between her legs and down to her side. Curious, she reached back into the bag for any more of these mysterious chocolates, only to find she’d eaten them all. Including the normal chocolate, likely consumed in her horny rush to eat more of the magically tainted ones to fill her even more. No luck, though, her hand coming up empty.

“Damn,” she says, only mildly disappointed, before looking at the clock on her computer monitor. Almost 6 o’clock already? Time flies when you’re having fun, apparently, especially when you’re using that time to finger yourself while obsessively eating tainted chocolates that pumps you full of cum.

And this means it’s time to have even more cum—er, fun.

Standing up with one hand cradling her stuffed 9-month looking belly, she briefly considers the costume piece she removed earlier to allow it room to go grow before turning to leave. Even if she wanted to reattach it to cover her stomach, there was no longer any hope for it

to fit now. Not that it matters anyway, she had planning on removing it before the party anyway for that extra touch of 'skimpy.'

Taking a look in the mirror, she briefly brushes her hair and touches up her makeup, before quickly readjusting her costume before leaving and heading off to the party. Judging by the flyer that she got promoting this year's Halloween costume party, she didn't have to go very far to find the party. It isn't being hosted at the dorms this time, given how flat last year's attempt fell at the dorms, but it is only a couple blocks away.

The house where the party is taking place is owned by one of the college's fraternity members, of the group Guys Cum Lotts. It doesn't sound very Greek to be honest, if at all really, but judging by how many people were getting laid around campus? You'd be hard pressed to find someone who actually cared.

Julie is not one of them.

"Hey, Jules!" a woman calls out, one of her classmates from the front yard. She's wearing a two-piece black costume cut to look like it was tattered, with cat ears and tail to match, to resemble a skimpy Catwoman. She waves Julie over, a couple guys flanking her. At a quick glance around, she could see some people hanging outside on the lawn. Most of them holding a disposable solo cup, likely filled with beer.

"Hey, Mandy. What's going on, what are you all doing out here?" Julie asks as she nears the slutty-costumed Catwoman. She can't help but steal a glance at the two fit guys on either side of her. One smiles politely as she approaches, and the other raises his cup in greeting.

"Oh, it was getting warm in there, so the three of us came out here to cool down." Mandy answers, casually running a hand down one of the guys' legs. "The mood's pretty good in there, lots of people... enjoying... themselves. Some of them probably a little too much, if you catch my meaning."

Julie nods, absent-mindedly rubbing her huge and bloated stomach as the thought of walking into a house full of horny men, and some women, could potentially be just what she was hoping for. She feels herself getting wet again at just the thought of being pumped with even more cum, and absent-mindedly blushes. Mandy, in the meantime, finally gazes down when she notices Julie's hands moving and sees the pregnant-size belly before her. An audible gasp involuntarily escaping her lips.

"J-Julie?"

"Hm?" Julie turns to her friend, her eyes not quite following as the lewd thoughts of being fucked and filled continue to run rampant in her head.

"What happened to your stomach?" her classmate asks, rubbing her own belly almost instinctively.

“Hm? Oh, it’s full of cum,” Julie answers nonchalantly, before stepping away to head to the front door. Mandy can only whimper in response as she watches her walk away. At least, until a moment later when she turns to the two guys flanking her...

As she approaches the door, one of the frat members holds up a hand as he starts his practiced lines. “Excuse me, I cannot let you pass until you.... you...” he stops as soon as his eyes land on her swollen belly as it sloshes lightly, his gaze lingering upwards to her generously large chest and the lovely view of cleavage provided by her top. “Uhh.. n-never mind...” he finishes and steps aside as he attempts to subtly adjust the new bulge in his pants.

As Julie walks in, she notices she’s not walking into the usual party atmosphere one would expect from a college Halloween party. Music is playing, decent enough to bob one’s head to if inclined, or dance to if you’re drunk enough. She sees micro gatherings of chatters here and there are scattered around the house, but what catches Julie off guard, however, isn’t seeing the signs of standard party fare occasionally. No, instead there are several couples making out, grinding against each other, or even some dry (and not so dry) humping.

Moans punctuate the atmosphere, everyone in costume in some form of slutty or half-dressed version of costume. A couple guys in tight t-shirts with a Batman logo and a flimsy half-mask on their faces. One guy is dressed like Superman, except he’s only wearing a speedo and a cape with the logo. Some women dressed like Julie, in some modified version of their costume to show more skin and hug their curves. Even Catwoman is mostly a bikini, a tail tucked into her bottom – and with the way she’s walking, Julie suspects a butt plug – with painted on whiskers and cat ears.

It’s perfect.

Grabbing the nearest guy, their lips lock as her huge cum-stuffed belly pressing against his toned abs, proving to be too big for her breasts to reach him as well. She can feel him growing erect against the underside of her swollen gut, the feeling eliciting a small moan through their interlocked lips. Normally, she would reach down to rub the obvious bulge in his pants, but the size of her belly won’t allow it, so Julie instead pulls his hands to the sides of the orb as their kiss breaks.

“You like my big belly, don’t you?” she asks seductively, grinning as she feels him harden even more.

“Y-yeah, yeah I do,” the guy responds, breathing heavily. His hands easily squeeze her belly, Julie moaning to his touch. From how it squished against him and between his hands, it’s clear that she isn’t pregnant. Or stuffed.

“Want to make it bigger?” she bites her lip, watching gleefully as his eyes go wide.

“F-fuck yeah I do,” he breathes out, his response not very loud either because he’s too surprised by the question or clueless as to what this sexy swollen woman means. Fortunately, he didn’t have to wait very long to find out, as she immediately sinks down to her knees and unzips

his pants. In one deft motion, she pulls out his swollen member and licks up the pre-cum already leaking from the tip. Wrapping her lips around it, she bobs her head a couple times up and down his shaft before pulling it out of her mouth and looking up at him.

“Sorry, I usually don’t fuck strangers. I’m Julie.”

“D-Dave,” he grunts, clearly horny and hoping she’d continue.

“Nice to meet you, Dave,” Julie says before immediately taking his cock between her lips again, pressing her tongue to the underside as she begins to suck him off in earnest. His hands gripped the side of her head, tight but not so much as to hurt, as she bobs up and down his shaft.

It doesn’t take long to get him off, not that’s much of a surprise to her given the humping and full-on fucking happening around her. She’d probably be surprised if it took him any longer than a minute, quite honestly. All the same, Dave throws his head back in a cry of pleasure as his cock pulsates and begins to pump his load down her waiting throat. Pint after delicious pint of his hot seed flows down to her stomach, filling it more and more. With every swallow she feels it expand and stretch as her belly inches forward.

He soon finishes, and backs up, his cock softening and spent as he watches Julie rub her fingers along her visibly larger and fuller belly. The display having apparently gathered an audience, Julie spies the bulges barely hidden in all the men’s pants. An aroused grin crosses her lips, her tongue lightly lining them as she feels the heat between her legs grow stronger. Her hands continue to stroke her cum-stuffed gut as she opens her mouth to say:

“More.”

A zipper becomes undone as one guy walks up to her, and she grasps his wrists to guide him to his knees as she lowers her front down to all fours. Exposing her panty-less pussy, soaking wet. Another zipper is heard as she takes him into her mouth, licking and sucking his cock with a purpose. She moans around his dick as she feels the second gentleman kneel down behind her, one hand on her plump ass he guides his own cock between her soaking wet lower lips.

“Mmm!” Julie moans as she continues to suck off the man before her as the one who joined from behind begins to thrust.

He tries to move slow at first, but his pace is soon quickened as her pussy squeezes his dick, coaxing him closer to climax. Similarly she does the same to the dick between her lips, bobbing her head up and down the shaft, her tongue lapping up every inch of the underside and is consequently rewarded with a strong spurt of pre-cum. She eagerly swallows it down with a lustful moan, the pint of hot semen just filling enough to make her belly swell even a little bigger. A fact that did not go unnoticed by the gentleman fucking her from behind, having reached down to rub her swollen middle and shortly feeling her expand. His own arousal from her belly pressing further against his fingers spiking enough for his own pre-cum to shoot deep into her, swelling her even more.

Moments like these continued, the feeling and sight not only exciting the two men fucking Julie from both ends, though. No, such a public display of explicit sex and the resulting expansion is beheld by anyone around the trio, making anyone watching slide their hands down between their legs as the two men thrust faster into the cum-stuffed woman between them. Their moans getting louder with one final thrust as they climax, Julie's hand immediately moving to her huge stomach as she eagerly takes in their cum. Her belly pressing onto the floor within seconds as it swells outward.

"Mmm. More." Julie moans, her partners spent and drained, stumbling out of her and to her feet as another pair take their places.

Their throbbing cocks find their way inside her pussy, and her mouth, eagerly pumping away as she sucks and coaxes their dicks to cum and fill her with even more. And more would they provide, only a couple minutes of wanton and lust-filled fucking bringing them to orgasm straight into her willing holes. Her huge belly swelling with even more of their hot seed, as it presses further against the floor and spreads out. Lifting her slightly now with how stuffed she's now become; her knees elevated a few inches off the floor.

Spent, two more would take their place, just as her massive belly rips her costume apart, the cheap modified cloth and plastic unable to bear her cum-swollen flesh as it bulged not only to her sides, but above and below. Even still, now fully nude and any pretense of modesty a mere dream, Julie only begs for more as she greedily sucks another cock and moans as she's plowed from behind. Each one emptying their loads into her, making her swell bigger and bigger, her body lifted up by the bed she'd call her stomach.

Two more would join in to contribute their seed in making her expand with more cum, occasional moans joining in Julie and her partners' as various couples decide to succumb to the sex-filled atmosphere. And while Julie herself isn't able to turn around to look, if she could she'd see these same couples unfastening belts, pants, skirts, shirts, and bras; all so they could press their bodies together in the most erotic ways. Better yet, with so many in the party getting so worked up from both watching Julie getting fucked and swelling with cum, many of the women were getting their own.

Several bellies swollen outwards and growing with cum, their lovers resting for a few as they'd rub and admire her newly domed gut before deciding they were ready to fuck again. And again. As they joined in more men were lining up for their turn to fuck the newly designated cum slut of the orgy. Just as wet and thirsty as when she first came in, Julie welcomes each new cock willing to fuck her and get sucked on to offer their own loads of cum. Every orgasm making her bigger and bigger, lifting higher bit by bit.

Several hours later, the party-turned-orgy finally dies down. Throughout the house that was hosting the eventual fuckfest, every male attendee was laying down or collapsed on the couch or a chair, others sitting on the floor against a wall. In contrast, the women have all passed out in various positions, most commonly on the floor. Every one of them with their bellies gently

sloshing, or subconsciously rubbing them, stuffed with cum to huge proportions. Their skin slick with sweat, tight and full to the brim.

Every one of them... except Julie.

The formerly costumed Wonder Woman has gone into a league of her own, having had her fill of every single guy not preoccupied either his own lover or girlfriend. Her arms have spread wide, her legs splayed open, her mouth agape as she snores slightly. The gentle sloshing of several gallons of cum serving as a backdrop for everyone else, the sated woman it's attached to having fallen asleep.

It isn't easy to tell at first, the place previously being so busy with people before she got busy herself getting fucked and pumped bigger and bigger by the men who just could not get enough of such an attractive woman and her huge cum-filled gut. Now, though, with everything finally having died down and... anyone who would wander in would find a college-aged woman fallen asleep on top of a massive belly taking up most of the home's spacious dining room. Her otherwise fit self being suspended several feet from the floor as it gently shakes and jiggles like a waterbed, but warm to the touch and stuffed full of cum.

And occasionally, in her sleep, mumbling one word.

"More."