

Mavis was sitting at home on Halloween, and she decided she wasn't in much of a mood for going out. Halloween took place in the middle of the week this year, and she didn't feel like being hung over or anything like that the next day. When she texted her friend Milly this, Milly gave her a blast of shit about being boring but also said she was going to drop over a few treats so her night wasn't a total bust.

Mavis got up and decided to put some clothes on. If Milly was swinging by, she probably wouldn't appreciate her approach to clothing at home. She sized herself up in the mirror. Mavis was tall and moderately built, and not particularly busty, due to lots of manual labour, but she was starting to get a bit of chub on her belly. Reaching up, Mavis groped her paunch in her hand. Her pussy twitched a little. For some reason, that part of her seemed to really like the paunch.

Her hair was auburn, and her eyes were blue. She had a round face with a nice nose. Or at least she thought it was nice. Once she finished dressing, Mavis walked out of her bedroom just in time to hear the doorbell ring. Walking out to the front entrance, Mavis pulled the door open to find the entryway empty. Curious, she poked her head out, and that's when her foot hit something below her.

Looking down, a smile parted Mavis lips. "Milly, you doll," she said, reaching down to scoop up the small black cauldron packed to the brim with candies.

There was a ding in her pocket. Mavis pulled out her phone, and Milly texted, "Hey Snorevis, sorry, I can't stick around. Halloween is just way too busy of a day for me! Enjoy the treats! Try not to eat too many all at once; you might get fat ;)"

As she read the word fat once again, she felt herself stir a little down there. "Do you want me to get fat, ma'am?" she asked her voiceless pussy. Shrugging, "Brains are weird," Mavis said, then turned and went back inside. Mavis wasted no time in stripping back down. Wearing pants in their own home? What kind of animal does that?

Once sufficiently naked, which was to say completely naked, Mavis set the basketball-sized, surprisingly heavy, black cauldron down on her coffee table with a thump. Peering from side to side, Mavis carefully chose her victim. Plucking out a small chocolate, she pulled the wrapper off and popped it into her mouth. The flavour burst across her tongue, and Mavis couldn't help but groan. "Fuck me! These are not store-bought!" Mavis moaned as the rich chocolate coated the inside of her mouth.

She quickly pulled out her phone. "Holy shit, Milly, these are amazing! They're so rich! No wonder you said I would get fat!" Mavis texted. There was no reply, so Mavis turned her attention back to her own little pot of gold. As she swallowed, Mavis swore he could feel all of that chocolate coating the inside of her stomach.

A tingling started to form inside her stomach, and it blossomed out into the rest of her body. "Are these weed chocolates?" Mavis said, confused. She wasn't one to shy away from some fun, so Mavis had partaken in a few edibles in her day. Nothing hit quite as fast as this, though. Mavis chewed her lip. No, this was something else. She felt good—really good—so good that she was starting to grow aroused.

"Holy shit Milly, what did you put in these?" Mavis said, before quickly adding, "Maybe this won't be such a boring night after all," while reaching down and starting to rub her swollen pussy with

her hand. Only, it didn't quite feel right. Looking down, Mavis' eyes widened. No shit, it didn't feel right! She was rubbing a mountain with her hand now. Or, well, at least compared to how it looked five minutes ago.

"Fuck! The chocolate was good, but I didn't think it was this good!" Mavis said as she continued to rub her much fatter pussy. She groaned lustfully and reached out, plucking another sweet treat from her prize. With one hand currently occupied, Mavis bit the wrapper and tore her tasty morsel free.

Popping the goodie into her mouth, she started to chew. Again, another out-of-the-world flavour filled her mouth. Mavis huffed and shuddered as the decadent sugar and butter coated her tongue. She swallowed with a satisfying gulp. Mavis imagined that cartoon plunk sound as she pictured the treat dropping into her stomach.

And much like in the cartoons, the moment that goodie landed in her tank, her gas gauge filled to the top. Moaning loudly, Mavis felt that warmth and tingling inside of her intensify. "Ohhhh fuck!" Mavis cried out, looking down at her pussy, eagerly waiting to watch it grow bigger. Only her belly looked bigger now.

"Oooo," Mavis cooed as her belly swelled and filled out like bread dough rising. "Oh fuck! I really am getting fatter!" Mavis cried out as her stomach ballooned out, fatter and fatter. If her pussy hadn't swelled bigger and juicier already, there would have been no way to see it now. However, not only could Mavis still see her pussy, it had decided to join back in on the fun too.

Mavis continued to rub herself and grope her soft, swelling stomach. Her breasts lurched forward, pushing out fatter and rounder as well. They went from the small B-cup she normally sported to fatter and fatter globes until it looked like she had massive watermelon-sized breasts.

Pressing her swelling, fattening, soft belly with her hand, Mavis gasped with pleasure. Was her belly always so sensitive? She pumped her hand up and down, rubbing the soft, creamy skin of her still-plumpening, fattening, growing tummy. Mavis kept rubbing and rubbing and rubbing her pussy until she felt that all-too-familiar rush growing inside of her.

"Hooooo yes! Yes! I'm getting so fucking fat! I'm going to cum so hard just from rubbing my big, fat belly!" Mavis shouted as the thrill of orgasm overtook her. Her body tensed up, and she felt her hot pussy quivering violently. Before her juices gushed out, splattering all over the bottom of Mavis' huge, soft, hanging lower, fattening belly, she just kept cumming and cumming. Her orgasm lasted for five glorious minutes of non-stop cumming.

As she came down, Mavis' chest heaved as she was out of breath from cumming so hard. "Holy fuck, that was intense," Mavis called out to the empty room. Looking at the black iron pot full of various colourful candies, "more!" Mavis said, reaching out and grabbing another couple of candies.

"That was amazing! Bigger! I want to be even bigger!" Mavis said as she tore open wrapper after wrapper. Popping the sweets into her eager maw, Mavis chewed quickly. Even trying to rush through them, the compound taste of multiple candies at once made Mavis quiver with delight.

As she swallowed the candy, it went to work. The warmth swelled inside of her once more; only she was so warm now that she felt like he had a light fever. Bawling out with pleasure, Mavis'

mouth hung open, and her eyes went wild with pleasure. All over, she started to blow up fatter and fatter, and her belly grew bigger and plumper. Her once-toned torso grew flabbier. Her arms, though, grew surprisingly bulkier, like she was putting on muscle now too.

She grew fatter and stronger with each passing moment. She looked like an enormous linebacker now. She had to weigh over three hundred and fifty pounds. It was a good thing she was getting stronger. She was going to need that extra strength to carry the massive udders that were swelling bigger and rounder on her chest. Mavis' pussy kept inching fatter and fatter between her legs. "Yeah, bigger! Come on, bigger!" she groaned as she started to jill off again.

With how massive her pussy was now, one hand couldn't cut it. She started to rub her monster kitten with both hands. She was groaning and twitching as her giant, mons pushed her legs apart now. Even with two hands rubbing up and down like an engine piston, making her belly and tits bounce and jiggle all over. It still wasn't enough; she had to have more!

Leaning forward, Mavis stopped rubbing her pussy long enough to start sucking on her own fat tits. She shuddered with delight as she put her skills to use on herself. Slurping around the outside of her nipples, she opened her mouth wider and wider, stuffing more of her giant pumpkins into her mouth.

To her amazement, her nipples started to grow fatter and longer too. Soon she was able to deep-throat her own nipples. Bobbing up and down, Mavis squirmed and groaned on the couch. Her nipples bulged her own throat out as they pushed in deeper.

Mavis kept rubbing and stroking her pussy harder and faster until her pet could take no more. Her huge, heavy breasts started to swell faster from Mavis' stimulation. She could feel pressure mounting and growing inside her monster mammarys. Groaning louder, Mavis stuffed as much of her own mass down her throat as he could. As thick, rich, and creamy milk burst from Mavis' nipples and poured into her mouth, she couldn't do anything besides swallow over and over.

Her nipples were so deep in her throat now that the milk was being pumped directly into her stomach, and it showed. Mavis' soft, flabby belly started to round out like a dome, pushing bigger and bigger. It rested on top of her plump, throbbing pussy. Her pussy was easily fat enough to engulf her entire arm now, and it showed no signs of stopping yet.

The mounting pressure inside Mavis' milk-bloated belly continued to grow. Pushing it out fuller and rounder, making it swell across her coffee table. Mavis had to reluctantly stop sucking on her massive swelling nipples as her boobs became too big to hold to her mouth anymore. With a loud slurp and a louder gasp, Mavis' nipples flung milk all over her living room. The huge, swollen, fat mess of a woman collapsed onto the couch. Sucking in lungfuls of air, she was trying to catch her breath.

Mavis patted her massive dome of a belly; it looked like she swallowed a beanbag chair. "Fucking wow! I can't believe I milk so much," the now enormous, rotund woman said, letting out a satisfied sigh. Though as she sat there, her pussy throbbing and pulsing arusal not going down, Mavis' eyes kept drifting back to the pile of candy sitting on the table in front of her.

"Third times the charm, right?" She said as she started to unwrap the candies and chocolates, tossing the wrappers aside and placing the candies back in the cauldron carefully. Once her job was complete, Mavis hefted the small iron pot to her mouth and dumped the contents in. Mavis

held the pot there, chewing and swallowing over and over. With every gulp, her already distended belly pushed out bigger and rounder.

“Unnnghhh! More! More! Fuck! I want to get even fatter and hornier!” Mavis said as she continued to stuff herself. The familiar sensation returned from before, but this time it threatened to completely overwhelm Mavis. Only through sheer force of will to keep masturbating and cumming her brains out did she triumph.

Grabbing her rapidly expanding pussy with both of her muscular hands, Mavis rubbed away like a woman possessed. Her breasts and belly swelled and grew, pushing across the living room. Her body blew up all over now as she swelled fatter and rounder from the buffet of treats she just gorged herself on. Her boobs were starting to get massive now that she was getting so stuffed.

The couch collapsed under her as her massive ass cheeks pushed backwards, growing fatter and rounder as well. It wasn't long before Mavis was sporting a giant bubble butt too. “Ahhhh yes! Blowing up all over! So fucking fat! More! More!” Mavis shouted as she kept fingering her pussy harder and harder.

Her whole body bounced and jiggled as she humped and thrust against her hands—anything to add to the stimulation. Finally, as her breasts and belly were reaching across the entire living room and Mavis' nipples were almost touching the ceiling, she let out a mighty bellow and came harder than she even knew was possible.

Mavis came over and over and over with gallons of rich, creamy milk shooting all over the living room. It just wouldn't stop. She came and came and came, lactating constantly, until she was resting knee-deep in a pool of her milk. She was seeing stars by the time she finished. Her brain was goo inside her skull. “I can't remember what day it is,” Mavis said, her speech slightly slurred as she was so pleasure drunk that she felt like she was in a haze.

Mavis heard a ding from her phone; fishing it out from under her much larger frame, she opened it. There was a message from Milly: “Hey, I finished my stuff early tonight and decided to swing by for some company. I brought more treats. Can I come in?” Mavis read the message and then looked at herself.

Milly had totally planned this. “So much for a quiet Halloween,” Mavis said to herself, and then replied yes.

The End