

Blockbuster Blowout

It was a beautiful summer morning in the small city of Bend Oregon. The birds were chirping and many people were out and about within the quaint community. Jane however was seated on a stool and leaning forward with her upper body sprawled out along the square checkout counter at the Bend Blockbuster where she was currently working. Her bony body didn't make for a good pillow but that didn't seem to matter as the girl's soft snores still echoed across the mostly vacant space. The chime of the door abruptly awakened the sleeping Jane who languidly stretched out her aching muscles and listlessly groaned out a greeting in the direction of the door.

"It's okay sweetie it's just me," replied her Aunt Sandy as she bustled her way towards the Manager's office. Jane blearily looked in her aunt's direction as she passed by and saw that Sandy was wearing a formfitting black dress that accentuated every corpulent curve of her Aunt's abundant body. The dress was cut quite low across the top which allowed a window of her big bosom to visibly bounce about with Sandy's every step. A pang of jealousy pierced Jane's alcohol induced haziness as she absent mindedly stretched her arms out before letting her hands trail downwards along the empty expanse of her own black sports bra covered chest.

"Why're ya here auntie? I thought it was just me today," asked Jane as she stood up to ease the soreness of her long lululemon clad legs.

"I was so excited for my lunch date that I forgot my purse," answered Sandy as she bent forward to grab her handbag off the floor which slowly slid her dress up her thick thighs to rest at her rotund rump. She swiftly straightened her back and spun about with her purse in hand. The rapid revolution sent Sandy's full form jauntily jiggling and was accompanied by a few cushioned clapping sounds which brought a burst of blush to her Aunt's chubby cheeks. The lewd display of slapping skin sent Jane into another tizzy of jealousy as her Aunt's ample abdomen weightily wobbled about like the waves of the ocean with her bountiful braless breasts above sensually surfing upon these supple swells. Lastly Sandy's plump posterior swayed in such a way that Jane could clearly see her Aunt's blubbery buttcheeks bouncing about even from the front. Jane averted her eyes once again from her Aunt's doughy display and cruelly compared her own form to that of her more matronly Aunt's.

Jane had at least a foot of height on Sandy which set her at just over six feet tall. Whereas Sandy had a generous helping of plush padding equally distributed along her fuller figure. Jane had an absolute absence of adipose anywhere along her athletic physique. Where her Aunt's melon sized mounds proudly perched upon a basketball sized belly. Jane only had a set of barely bee stung breasts that couldn't even creep past the depth of her noticeable abdominal muscles. Where Sandy had a pair of broad beachball sized buns hemmed in by her hefty hips and held aloft by a couple of tree thick thighs. Jane had a booty flat as a board with clearly visible hip bones accompanied by long limber legs that seemed nearly stick thin when compared to her Aunt's lard filled legs. Where Sandy had a round face with cherubic cheeks, a cute button nose, a pair of plump puckered lips and layers of long wavy blonde hair that draped across her full face. Jane had a gaunt face with hollow cheeks, a hawkish nose, a set of thin lackluster lips and long raven black hair with broad bangs that hung over her face like a gothic veil. Although Jane's tall and toned body helped her with the Volleyball games that earned her a scholarship to Bend's community college. It hadn't helped her at all in the romance department and had probably been what gave her the nickname of plain Jane.

Sandy suddenly started speaking to her from the exit door which ripped Jane from her jealous ruminations. "Before I go Janey, how'd the game go yesterday?"

"Oh, it was a really close one, but we managed to pull through," replied Jane with a small smile.

"I'm real glad to hear that honey! You seem to be looking a lil worse for wear though. Did something happen at the game?" her Auntie asked with concern etched in her voice.

"The game was fine, it was the after party that's killin' me," Jane said with a sheepish grin whilst rubbing her temples. "Kylie was feeding me shots till two and I was so sloshed I don't even remember getting home!"

"I know she's your team captain but you need to be careful around that one sweetie. If you keep letting her drown you in drinks you might just find yourself paddling her pink canoe," Sandy said with a wink which brought a barrage of blush to Jane's hollow cheeks. Sandy suddenly looked down at her watch and said "Anywho it looks like I'm going to be late for my date! So I hope you have a great day honey and if it stays this quiet feel free to close up early," before bustling out of the Blockbuster. Jane immediately resumed her resting position before swifty stumbling back to sleep.

Jane's soft snores again echoed across the Blockbuster until the jingle of another person entering the blockbuster sounded. Jane was instantly awoken and looked towards the entrance. Who she saw made her heart skip a beat. It was none other than the high school heartthrob Chad, the captain of the basketball team. Chad had a somewhat shaggy brown beard and a bit of bed head capped by a Portland Trail Blazers hat but despite his disheveled appearance, seeing him still made her heart swoon. "Good morning Chad!" Jane called out as she groggily got up and quickly wiped a bit of drool off her cheek with one hand whilst sprucing up her hair with the other.

Chad seemed startled by her greeting and looked like a deer caught in the headlights as he quickly cleared his throat. "Heyyyy, uhm... do I know you?" asked Chad.

Jane hadn't expected Chad to remember her but his response still felt like a bullet through her breast. She could feel her face turning red and the tingle of tears forming in the corner of her eyes but she managed to choke out a "Yeah... uh, we went to high school together,"

A brief flash of recognition passed across Chad's scruffy face as he said "Ohhhh... yeahhh... I do remember you, plain Jane right?" At that remark Jane couldn't hold her emotions back any longer and burst into tears as she ducked below the counter in embarrassment.

"Oh shit uhm, you alright down there?" Chad asked as he leaned over the counter to peer at Jane. With no response from her, Chad continued "I'm like really sorry, I didn't mean to upset you! That's just what all the girls at school called you... So I figured it was alright,"

"Sorry Chad," Jane responded after a series of sniffles and dabbing at her face with her hands. "I just really hate that nickname,"

"Why though?" Chad asked with a puzzled expression.

"You really don't get it do you?" Jane said whilst feeling more than a little exasperated. "Those bitches were basically calling me ugly every day!"

Chad's puzzled appearance slowly switched to more of a stunned expression before he responded with "So it's not plane as in NYEEEEERRRRRRH?" As he spread both arms wide and spun around a bit whilst making more poorly executed plane sounds with a wry smile.

Jane let loose a volley of hoarse laughs at Chad's aeronautic impersonation. "What are you even doing you dummy?"

Chad swiftly ceased his swerving and spun around to face her "well is it dumb that I thought they called you plane Jane cause you absolutely carried your team to every game!? Or how about the fucking bomb ass spikes you dropped whenever a free ball came your way!? Not to mention that wicked wingspan. I bet you can't even hold your arms out while jogging or else you'll fucking fly away on me!" Chad said with a big shit eating grin plastered across his face.

"Wow you're such an idiot Chad," Jane said with a blush blooming across her shallow cheeks.

"Well maybe I can be your idiot," Chad said with a wink.

Jane could feel her heartbeat hammering away and sweat begin to pool in her palms and pits. "I uhm... I mean, uhhh... what about Nicole? Aren't you still with her?" Jane asked a bit nervously whilst internally cursing herself for not just taking the win.

"Naw, she dumped my ass as soon as she saw me lose my scholarship cause of my leg," said Chad a bit matter of factly as he lifted one loose pant leg to partially reveal a black brace of some kind.

"Oh god Chad, what happened?" Jane asked with her voice laced with worry.

"I got decked at practice pretty bad and tore my ACL which was why I wasn't at the last game before grad. It's a pretty big bummer but you gotta roll with the punches I guess," Chad said with a bit of venom in his voice.

"I'm soooo sorry to hear that! Is there anything I can do to help!?" asked Jane.

"Well my leg is kinda killin' me. So if I can sit down somewhere that'd be a big help. I also gotta take some pain pills, so if ya got anything to drink that'd be sick!"

"The sink in the bathroom is broken at the moment but I'll take a quick look in my Aunt's office for something. Feel free to snag my stool in the mean time though," responded Jane before dashing towards the Manager's office.

Jane rummaged through the drawers of her Aunt's office for something to drink but only found a faded Fanta bottle buried at the back of Sandy's snack drawer which seemed to be so old that the label simply spelled FA_T_ instead. With at least something in hand to give to Chad she swiftly returned to the front.

"Holy shit, is that a white Fanta!? I thought those were only sold in Japan?" Chad asked incredulously.

"I dunno, but it's all I got. The label is super faded though so I don't even know if it's still good," Jane replied before handing the bottle over to Chad.

"Only one way to find out," Chad responded before tossing a few pills into his mouth and cracking the cap of the old Fanta. The liquid started to fervently fizz so Chad put the bottle to his lips before chugging it with a "GULP... GULP... GULP... AHHHHH!". Jane could see the pile of pills slowly slide down his throat as Chad finished the last of the fragrant fizzy drink.

"Wow, that stuff is super good! Thanks a bunch Jane!" Chad said with a wide smile that showed an off white discolouration on his mouth and tongue. "I thought the white ones were supposed to be peach but that tasted more sugary, maybe like a marshmallow or somethin',"

"Well I'm glad you liked it Chad!".

Chad twirled the bottle around a bit before free throwing it into the nearby waste basket. "And Chad takes the shot, scoring a three pointer on the buzzer and winning the game!" Chad exclaimed as he stood up and swaggered around within the checkout counter before swiftly seating himself back upon her stool. Jane chuckled at his attempt at an announcer impersonation before she said "Sooo... where am I gonna sit then?" with a suggestive sultriness that Jane didn't even know she possessed.

"How about right here," Chad said with a smirk as he patted his lap with one hand.

Jane felt heat radiate from her face at his racy request but accepted nonetheless before promptly plunking her bottom upon Chad's waiting lap. Jane immediately noticed an intensely arousing aroma wafting up from him. "MMNGGHH... Wow Chad, I just love the cologne you have on! MMM... What brand is it?" Jane asked whilst having to hold herself back from just leaning into him and taking a big whiff of the oddly satisfying scent. Chad just softly spoke directly into her ear with such an intimate closeness that Jane could feel the heat of his breath along her neck "I'm not wearing any,". Jane's whole face went an even darker red at the realization that she had just admitted to loving his natural scent while perched on this dreamy hunk of a man. Jane was left practically swooning at his words as Chad leaned his face in to place a passionate kiss upon her lips.

Jane returned the kiss with an equal amount of enthusiasm as she wrapped her arms around Chad's neck and his hands roamed across her bony build. In the throes of

his passionate probing Jane felt absolutely overcome by his alluring odour which seemed to draw her face further down his bristly body. As such she regretably broke their prolonged pecking and swiftly lifted his shirt off his shoulders to reveal the muscled man beneath. Jane then slowly slipped herself off Chad's lap as she sensually slid her lips along his neck, down his chest and over his chiselled abs until she finally found the source of the arousing aroma. The origin appeared to be his covered crotch which had an extremely noticeable bulge and his cock was clearly contoured against his now tight black jeans. Jane gently pressed against Chad's imprisoned protrusion with her palm which elicited a meek moan from him. At the mercy of her olfactory obsession Jane purposefully pulled the fly of his jeans down and felt around with her fingers for her fragrant prize.

Jane proudly pulled Chad's penis free from his jeans with a slight "THWACK" sound as his distended dick plopped down upon her open palm. Jane wasn't the most knowledgeable on the subject of schlong sizes but she was pretty sure Chad had an incredibly immense member as it slowly swelled to full mast in her hand. As soon as Chad's cock was fully pulled past his pants, the alluring odour became an overwhelming intoxicant that caused Jane to salivate from the smell alone. Not wanting to waste a single second she rested her knees on the ground before leaning her chest against his lap and swiftly slurping the Chad's tip into her moistened mouth. The immediate attention to Chad's throbbing rod ripped out a few "AHN... AHH's!" from him as Jane happily lapped at Chad's delightful dick whilst tenderly tugging at the base of his veiny shaft. An intense and formidable flavour struck Jane the instant her tongue danced upon his titillated tip and it tasted to her like a caramel cone. Despite the tantalizing tastes swimming across Jane's palate she seemed to only crave more of the marvelous man's meat. As such, Jane took a deep breath before promptly plunging his penis past her mouth and directly into her tight throat. The absolute girth of Chad's cock ground against Jane's virgin voicebox and almost proved too much for the greedy girl until with a loud "GLUNK" the massive member was swiftly speared into her esophagus.

With Chad's delicious dick bottomed out and it's thick shaft tickling her tonsils. Jane felt her chin cradled between two semi spherical orbs bulging out from within Chad's tight jeans. With her hands no longer needed in the ministrations of Chad's massive member. Jane instead used them to probe these plump protrusions which elicited more than a few "OOH's," and "UNGH's," from Chad as well as some audible gurgling noises from the nearly melon sized mounds Jane was mindlessly manhandling. Now understanding what the beautifully big balls beneath her chin might be. Jane slowly

squished them between her palms through his jeans whilst bobbing her head up and down aggressively to rapidly rub every inch of Chad's enormous erection encased within her tantalizingly tight throat. After only a few seconds of this insane stimulation Jane heard an urgent "UNGH!" from Chad as she felt his tip tense up from within her before pumping what felt like pints of fluffy foam into her slim stomach.

In an instant Jane started to feel full from the cloudy cum coating her throat and fervently flooding into her groaning guts as Chad continued to emit erotic moans every few seconds. She reached one hand down to determine the damage done to her budding belly only to find an almost pregnant curve in place of the skinny stomach Jane was so seemingly stuck with. She pushed her palm against this prominent pooch only to feel an odd puffy texture like that of a memory foam mattress just below her stretching skin. Jane's growing gut allowed her to press it down all the way to her ample abdominals before it slowly swelled outwards into a broad belly again with a subtle sloshing sound as soon as she stopped her studious squeezing. With a seemingly endless supply of sickeningly sweet semen shooting down her esophagus and Jane having now gone nearly a minute without air due to her choking on Chad's massive member. She was plunged into pure panic as her belly burgeoned into a beachball sized bump that began to blow up between Chad's slightly spread legs. Jane desperately pushed against her partner in an attempt at prying his prodigious penis from her overfilled esophagus but in her manic desperation she forgot her hands were currently placed upon where the creamy cum was coming from. Unfortunately for her, the pressure from Jane's palms upon his enormous nuggets proved to be too much for Chad as he screamed out in agonized ecstasy before great gallons of gunk gushed down her throat to plunge into her ballooning belly.

Jane realized her mistake too late as she could feel Chad's tumescent testes slowly shrink down to a more respectable size beneath her palms before her globular gut grew into an all consuming orb that entirely engulfed her back and sides in it's spherical softness. Jane could feel her supremely swollen stomach surging against the stool as her lungs began to burn from the extended lack of air. She even started to see stars flashing at the edges of her eyeline as a her barrel sized belly began to bash the stool backwards by an inch every second or so. A painful pressure pierced her preposterously plump paunch just as it seemed that the last of Chad's seed was spent. He let out a low animalistic moan as his raging rod was rawly ripped from Jane's throat and the force from her behemoth belly ballistically launched Chad and his chair against the other side of the counter. Jane heard a loud "CRACK!" before seeing Chad fall face

first to the floor.

Jane proceeded to cough and splutter as her massive middle bubbled up against the back two edges of the square counter. Her enormous abdomen began to agonizingly ache as if it might burst at any moment but suddenly with a palliative pinch above her pubis the pain instantly abated. She attempted to approach her prone partner as she called out "Chad! Chad!" but found herself unable to extricate her legs from what felt like the comfiest cushions in existence. Jane pressed her hands into her plumper posterior and found her fingers sinking deep into a pair of basketball sized booty cheeks that were rapidly rising like dough in an oven and absolutely straining her lululemon leggings. "OUGH!... OUGH!... OUGH!... What the hell is happening to me?" Jane asked incredulously between her coughs whilst her plumping posterior seemed to suddenly cease it's swelling once it reached a pair beachball sized buns that pulled the seat of her leggings as tight as possible without snapping the now see through material. Then Jane saw her hips hurtling out past the sizeable swells of her sides with a pronounced pressure indentation from her pained panties as they were pulled tight between her enormous ass and sopping snatch. She could feel her thighs also thickening up thunderously against her growing gunt as the thigh gap that had come so naturally to Jane before now succinctly sealed itself closed. The fluff flowed downwards along her legs as they lumbered outwards until their inflated insides touched all the way to her nigh nonexistent knees. Jane even felt her calves creeping outwards with the cloudy cum until the entire length of her leggings were practically painted on and entirely transparent. The tension in her expanded extremities forced her gargantuan gams to fully extend which pitched her forward into an exceedingly awkward standing stance. Wth her barrel of a belly bashed against the stool and counter with it's broad bottom brushing against the unconscious Chad.

Jane felt that painful pressure return to both her massive middle and her balloony bottom half until an alleviating ache arose around the apex of her expanded abdomen. The flow of fluff had apparently run out of space in the lower half of her tumescent torso and so was sent skyward into her tiny titties which proudly plumped up into a hearty handful in an instant. Jane pawed at her plumping paps as they rapidly rounded out into supple spherical swells that started to strain against the vice like grip of her extra small sports bra. She could feel her blossoming basketball sized breasts stretch her struggling bra to it's absolute limits before her bloating boobs began to bulge out of every available opening in the failing fabric. This created a cascade of creamy cleavage creeping out from the top with an ample amount of underboob forming a formidable

valley just above her barrel sized belly as well as some significant swells of sideboob surging against the straining straps. The stubborn bra surprisingly stayed strong against the turgid tide of tit meat and caused the painful pressure to return tenfold across all of Jane's overfilled form.

Jane felt the fluffy fluid flood into every untouched inch of her formerly fatless form. First her face filled with the fluffy foam which made her cheeks chub up into cherubic protrusions as her lips plumped up into a permanent pucker that muffled her manic moans. Then her arms swiftly swelled with the cloudy cum and were ripped from her balloony bosom before being forced out at her sides from the powerful pressures. Next she could feel her fingers distend into sausage sized digits that Jane could barely bend before her feet were slightly filled by the fluffy fluids until her shoes started to squeak from the strain. Lastly her luscious lower lips hurtled outwards to happily lap at the tops of her thunderously thick thighs whilst being split in twain from her persistent panties as the were slurped between her filling folds. She could feel her plumping pussy sensationally squish against her clit as the sensitive nubbin engorged into an eyeball sized orb that rawly rubbed against the trifecta of overfilled flesh being the bottom of her spherical stomach, the tops of her tree thick thighs and the banana sized bulges ringing her melon sized mound. The pressure seemed to spike again within her fecund form as the fluffy foam started to incessantly spray from her massively mashed mammaries and prepostorously plump pussy before it also started to seep from her every other orifice. The impossible pressures pulsed across her overfilled flesh in worrisome waves as the inflative agony exceeded any possible pain or sexual stimulation Jane could've ever imagined. Black spots filled Jane's field of view and it sounded like she was screaming but from some far away place as her abused body reached it's absolute elastic limits before everything faded to black...

