

(I feel like this is a bit darker than my normal stories, so this is a warning. There is abuse in this story so please don't read if it will cause you and mental distress.)

Ari sat on a large cart they had around the camp. It was usually used for those that had gotten so fat they couldn't walk on their own but they grew impatient at her slow waddling and had her sit so they could transport her easier. As she was carted along they passed by several large truck with extremely wide covered back ends. Each had an extremely obese woman being lifted into it by a hydraulic plate. They were both immobile and every small jostle caused their bodies to jiggle.

“What's that?” The men pushing her along stopped and looked at the trucks.

“Those two women are rehabilitated, they are being sent home. As long as they learned their lesson about being cum hungry slut's we won't be seeing them again.” Ari was pushed up so she could see into the back of one of the trucks. One of the men who had put her inside was forcing her to suck his cock. Her moaned as he came, he belly slowly starting to swell. She flapped her hands and tears streamed down her face as man after man used her. Her rolls began to fill out and

she looked more balloon than fat as the truck rolled away. Ari swore she could hear loud sloshing noises coming from the trucks as they bounced down the dirt road.

“Well it looks like those women didn’t learn a damn thing. I guess they will be back sooner rather than later.” Ari let out a quiet moan as the men pushed her along towards another building.

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Ari was terrified as they walked through a door into another building.

“We always like to introduce the new members here to some very important people.” She could tell by the way he spoke he was getting a perverse pleasure showing these things off to her. Once through the door Ari saw a long building, like the one with the helpless people before, but instead of balloons it was full of almost normal sized people. Everyone was bound in a tight latex suit that looked like it kept them from moving even an inch. The only exposed parts of these immobile people were their cock and balls. Each one had balls at least the size of watermelons and a tube wrapped around their cocks, milking them constantly.

Tubes hung from the ceiling and one each entered the hold on their face masks with a thick slurry being fed to them.

“These are the men who so generously supply all the cum we use for you greedy people.” They slowly pushed her through the line of men, moaning and whimpering could be heard even through the masks they wore. The tube around their cocks pulsed and throbbed and sucked, a steady flow of cum going through the see through pipe and into a storage tanker somewhere under the building.

“You see that slurry helps increase their cum production, hence why their balls are all so full. We have to have a lot for you greedy fat fucks.” They and reached down and jiggled Ari’s belly. She wanted to shout at him but was terrified of what might happen. The men stopped pushing Ari and walked over to one of the men, he was wriggling on the ground, trying to fight against his bondage. They leaned down and spoke loudly near his head.

“Try all you want, you won’t get out. This is what you get.” They walked back towards Ari and one of the men stopped and kicked them man hard in his watermelon sized nuts.

“MMMmmmmm! Mmmm. mmmm.” The man groaned loudly and stopped moving. The man then bent down and flipped a switch on the device milking the man. It stopped for a second then Ari saw the flow of cum reverse itself. The machine milking him started to pulsate faster and faster and she watched in horror as his balls slowly started to swell.

“MMMMMMMMMM!!!” Every few seconds his nuts would swell a few inches, blue veins began to pop out and his sack became a pale white. Angry stretchmarks started to appear as his balls grew to the size of beach balls and continued on. The two men returned to Ari and began to walk away.

“That should teach him to appreciate his position.” Ari’s breathing got quick and panicked.

“What are you going to do to him?” She was fighting back tears and trying her best not to hyperventilate.

“Just teach him a lesson. We have to teach so many bad people here lessons. Don’t worry though, we will be back in a few hours to start milking him again, if we don’t forget that is.” They walked through the exit and made their way towards a set of cabins. Ari couldn’t help but shed a few tears, scared of what awaited her there.

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They made their way between the cabins, they all had extremely wide doors, even Ari would fit through them without issue. They turned and entered one, inside where 2 beds and another woman. She was far larger than Ari, she turned slowly, barely able to move with all the fat on her body. Roll fell upon roll, her belly hung down to the floor and her ass would have taken up a couch and a half on its own.

“Look sharp fatass, you got a new roommate.” The men forced Ari up and walked back to the door before turning around.

“We will be back for you tomorrow.” The man smiled as he pointed at Ari. There was silence in the room for several minutes before Ari spoke up.

“I need to get out of here, I can’t stay.” She began to waddle slowly, unable to move more than a few feet per minute.

“Don’t bother.” Ari turned back to the woman, she sat on her massive bed, the frame must be reinforced to hold her as it did. She looked dejected and didn’t look up as she continued to speak.

“You couldn’t get away fast enough and if they think you are trying to leave they will make it worse.” Ari felt her heart drop, recalling everything she had seen already today. She slowly waddled back to her bed and sat down, the bed and floor creaked under her weight but neither budged.

“What’s your name?” Ari looked at her new roommate, she did nothing but stare at the floor.

“It doesn’t matter. I don’t have a name anymore, none of us do.” Ari’s heart sank, she felt the panic rising again. She lay in her bed for hours but eventually fell asleep, nightmares of the terrible place haunting her all night.

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Ari was awoken by two men early in the morning. It wasn’t the same men who brought her here, but they had the same sadistic smiles as them. She was forced up and walked through the camp towards whatever torment awaited her. On the way there she passed by several women, all bigger than her, a few so large she wondered how they managed to walk at all. As they got closer to a building in the back of the camp she saw something that made her heart sink. Several people were being rolled away, they were large pale spheres, each at least 8 feet wide and others even bigger. Their bodies groaned and creaked as they moved, red stretchmarks covering their entire bodies. She was taken into the large building and forced into a room. It was large, maybe twenty feet by twenty feet. There were white stains on the wall, and it smelled like semen. The men smiled and looked at each other.

“I hear the last person in this room made quite the mess.”

“Yeah, apparently the safety failed.” They both looked at Ari.

“I’m sure you will be fine though.” They pushed her and she fell onto her back, one she was unable to get up they forced a hose down her throat and secured it with a strap around her head. The hose vibrated and her mouth was filled with a warm salty taste, the torrent was powerful, and her belly was already starting to swell after just a few seconds. She flapped her hands and kicked her feet but all it did was make her body jiggle and slosh. She felt them between her legs, something was pressing against her thighs. She heard a click and felt something long and thick penetrate her. I began to rhythmically move back and forth. She tried to fight it, but the sensation was too powerful, it quickly brought her to the edge of orgasm and stopped. She whined, with the machine off she realized her belly was as big as a beach ball and still growing fast. Them machine began again, moving quicker and bringing her to the edge even faster.

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Ari couldn’t move, see or hear anything. Her head had long since been pulled into a divot on her body and was completely engulfed. She could feel the hose still pumping into her, filling her more and more. She tried to flex her hands and feet

but to no avail, she couldn't even feel them anymore. As this had gone on the machine edging her never stopped, in fact it picked up speed. It was like it had learned her limits and could edge her in just a few second. She heard a rushing noise and a loud groan. They had to stop soon, she couldn't take anymore could she? She couldn't tell if she was growing anymore or just sitting there getting tighter and tighter. Occasionally she felt hands on her, she was so tight and sensitive just that simple touch felt like it would blow her apart. The only other sensation she could feel was every now and then something hot and wet would splatter against her sides. Her body groaned again, she though she felt herself grow a little more, she hoped she had enough room. She began to cry, trapped in her prison, her tears were warm and white.