

Jason felt his girlfriend, Emily's hand slowly stroking him through his pants. His cock was hard and throbbing, but even though he felt like he was about to cum, nothing happened. She went on and on, absentmindedly stroking him while watching her shows, his whimpering seeming not to bother her. His balls felt so full, he swore he could feel the cum churning around inside them. It had been nearly a month since Emily had injected something into Jason - she said it was a way to make sure he stayed faithful. He promised she had nothing to worry about, but she went forward with it anyway. She controls him from a remote on her phone. She has a setting that prevents him from ejaculating no matter what. She promises him he can cum when she knows he will be faithful, but always pushes that date back. Emily's show finally ends, and she gets up to make her way to the kitchen. Jason gets up and follows quickly.

"We need to talk." Jason stares into Emily's eyes while he speaks. "This has gone too far, this is insane. Please just let me cum. Why would I ever cheat on you." Emily slowly stepped over to him and placed her hand on his crotch.

"That's a good question." She began to stroke him slowly again. "Why would I have to worry about what you and that slut Amy from your work might do."

Jason's cock throbbed and he moaned. Amy worked at his office, but he had never touched her. She flirted with him, but he always told her he was married.

"I haven't done anything with Amy, she flirts with me, and I tell her to leave me alone." Jason begins to pant as he feels an orgasm building.

"Exactly, which is why I need to make sure it stays that way." She removes her hand and walks away, precum staining the front of his pants.

The next day at work Jason sat at his desk typing away when suddenly Amy appeared. She sat on his lap without saying anything and began to grind against him as she felt his cock straining against his pants.

"Good morning Jason. I see you are happy to see me again." Jason moaned and clenched his jaw.

"I told you to leave me alone, I'm married." Amy smiled and slowly slid off his lap and onto her knees in front of him.

“That’s what they all say, right before I make them forget about their wives.”

Amy unbuckled his belt and before he could say no she had his cock in her mouth and was slowly sucking it.

He tried to stifle the loud moan that tried to escape as he felt her tongue working his shaft. His orgasm rose quickly but was prevented by Emily’s controller. Amy could feel him throbbing and went faster and faster, trying to coax his cum out. Eventually she let up to take a breath and with his chance Jason tucked himself back into his pants and left work.

When Jason arrived home Emily was waiting for him with her phone in her hands.

“It says you tried to ejaculate at work.” There was an angry look on her face that terrified Jason.

“It was Amy she- “Jason lost his voice as Emily hit a button. He tried to speak but nothing came out.

“I knew that bitch was trouble. I thought I could trust you, but I guess not.” Jason was trying his hardest to scream but only air came out. “I’m just gonna have to make you unsuitable for her.” Jason took a step back as Emily hit another button on her phone.

Immediately he felt a pressure building inside his stomach, he looked down and saw his belly swelling slowly and could feel a constant hiss. His belly rose until it started to make his shirt rise, as that happened he felt the pressure move to the rest of his body. His arms and legs inflated, and he swore he could feel his cock and balls growing too. It stopped as soon as it started, his belly looked like a massive beer gut but didn’t sag. Emily walked over and rubbed his body; the stretched skin was so sensitive.

“Let’s see how that skank likes you now.” Emily hit another button and Jason was able to speak.

“I tried to stop her, I swear, she wouldn’t listen,” he implored. Emily’s face didn’t change. “What did you do to me? I feel so tight.”

“I used another command on the remote and inflated you. I will make sure you stay faithful no matter what.”

“You can’t do this.” Emily hit a button and Jason began to inflate again, just a few inches. The sleeves on his shirt were stretching against his arms and stitches on his work pants began to pop down the sides. It stopped again and Jason only groaned.

“You are my boyfriend, remember that.” With that she walked away, Jason slowly walked to their room struggling to bend his inflated arms and legs.

Emily was bouncing on Jasons engorged member. She had been more than happy to take advantage of the effects of her controller. It had been a few weeks since the incident and she still refused to let him cum, telling him that her needed to earn her trust. Emily let out a scream of ecstasy and her pussy clamped down on Jasons swollen cock. She sat there for several minutes to catch her breath but eventually got off him. She rubbed his large balls, each the size of baseballs and when she jiggled them she could hear all his pent up cum sloshing around inside.

“When you are ready, get dressed. I thought we could go to the mall today.” She suggested, smiling.

It terrified Jason how she could sit there and treat him like this but turn around and put on a smile while speaking with such a sweet voice. Jason sat there

for a few more minutes bemoaning the ache in his nuts before getting up and getting dressed. Emily had bought him some larger clothes so he could move easier in them, but they were still snug. He got in the car, and they drove to the mall. Emily walked around and went into a few shops leaving Jason outside while she did. While he was standing around during one of her ventures into a store he heard his name called followed by the sound of heels. He turned and saw Amy walking towards him.

“Well imagine seeing you here big boy.” She ran her hands across his swollen belly, slowly making her way down to his crotch and making him moan. Jason quickly stepped back, as quickly as he could.

“Stop! Leave me alone. I have a wife, how many time do I have to tell you.”

“So what? I have a husband. It doesn’t mean anything.” Jason kept stepping back until he backed up into a wall and Amy pinned him against it. Just then Emily walked out and saw what was going on.

“What the fuck is this Jason?” He turned to Emily with a panicked look.

“It’s not what It looks like. I’m- “Emily hit the remote and his voice left again. Amy took a few steps towards Emily and got between her and Jason.

“I’m showing him how much fun a real woman can be, not some old skank like you.” Amy turned and placed a small kiss on Jason’s cheek before leaving.

“Later Loverboy.” Emily looked at Jason, he could see the rage in her eyes.

They both quickly climbed into the car and drove home. As soon as they were inside, she turned the remote on him. His belly ballooned quickly, tearing apart his XXXXL shirt. His pants split apart, and his underwear followed soon after. His arms and legs puffed up and even his face started to fill with air. He felt the pressure rising inside his balls and dick again too. He tried to moan but was still unable to make any noise. The swelling stopped after a few moments, the pressure inside him was immense. His belly stuck out nearly 5 feet in front of him, he couldn’t bend his arms and legs as they were nothing but fat cones with inflated digits. His balls were nearly the size of watermelons and rubbed against the ground when he moved. Finally, Emily turned back on his ability to speak.

“Oh god! I’m so full, please stop.” Emily stepped forward.

“Did you learn your lesson?” Jason flapped his hands.

“I didn’t do anything. She-” Emily scowled and pressed her phone, the inflation began again, slowly.

His body was letting out creaking noises now as it grew, and the pressure was magnifying incredibly. Stretchmarks covered his skin, and his belly was becoming slightly transparent.

“What was that?” Jason was struggling to breathe from the pressure inside him.

“I’m sorry, I won’t do it again. I promise, I love you.” He felt something sharp on his belly, Emily was pressing her nail against the taut dome. He whimpered and moaned.

“I love you too, which is why seeing you do that hurts me so much. The good news is you are too big to leave anymore so you won’t be seeing that slut at work. Just prove to me I can trust you.”

“I will, I swear. Please.” He begged desperately.

Emily stepped away and sat down to watch her shows, Jason slowly waddled to their bedroom and fell on the bed. After her shows were over Emily joined him and began to use his now enormous member to satisfy herself all while the pressure in his pent-up balls increased with every orgasm she had.

It had been months and Emily had gotten so much worse. She was punishing him for the smallest things. She accused him of staring at women on TV and inflated him more. She said he was intentionally getting in her way around the house and inflated him more. She accused him of dreaming of other women and inflated him more. After 3 months of this he was completely immobile, his belly sticking 8 feet up into the air as he lay on their bed and his balls each the size of beach balls. His belly was almost see-through enough for him to see Emily through it when she was riding him. She had left for the day to work, and Jason was excited to have a day of rest. A day alone where he didn't have to worry about setting her off. Yesterday she scolded him for not trying to get out of bed and inflated him again. He felt so full but there was nothing he could say, she had turned off his ability to speak last month and never turned it back on; she said she was tired of his excuses. As he lay there wishing her had left a long time ago, gotten himself out when he could, he heard the door open. It was too early for Emily to return; she must have forgotten something. He heard a voice from the living room.

“Hello big boy. Are you here?” A voice cooed. He began to panic, even more so when the door to his room opened. “Oh my god!” He heard footsteps walk around his body and there stood Amy, amazed at his size. “I hadn't seen you for months,

so I decided to come looking for you. I bet you missed me, I missed you. It seems your wife is out for the day so let's have some fun.”

Amy walked back around to his engorged balls and dick and started stroking him slowly, he would have moaned and screamed if he were still able. It only took a moment for his orgasm to build then he denied release. He tried to ball his fists and curl his toes, but they were so full he couldn't even manage that. He felt Amy's hands leave his shaft and for a moment hoped she had decided to leave when suddenly he felt a tight warmth wrap around his member. Amy slid his massive cock into her pussy, letting out a deep moan as it filled her inch by inch. She began to ride him harder and harder. It only took a few minutes before she came, and Jason's balls groaned as the pressure increased with his pent-up cum.

“Jesus, Jason, that was amazing. Your wife's going to be gone for awhile right? So we have all day?” She began to ride his cock again, moaning as it throbbed inside her.

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Hours later and Emily returned home, Amy had left before she ever arrived. She walked around Jason and loomed over his head.

“My remote tells me you tried to cum over 100 times today. I checked the cameras and saw that slut from your work. This is it, Jason. I tried I really did but I can’t keep letting you get away with this.” She chided.

He tried to scream and say anything but only air came out. Emily hit a button on her remote and he felt the air begin again - the pressure increased. His belly trembled as it grew, the stretchmarks growing by the second. Emily walked around him and watched him swell slowly before hitting another button on the remote. The inflation increased in intensity, but his growth did not. His belly began to rumble and the skin on his stomach and balls began to take on a bright pink color. Jason was focusing on the pressure, so much pressure. He couldn’t think or feel anything else as his stomach and balls tried to contain all the gas filling him. Through the rumbling of his body the only other sound he was able to hear was his bedroom door being slammed shut as Emily walked out on him.