

She did it. She got him to come over. Everything went according to plan. The rumors spread rather quickly when he first moved to town. Several women and even a guy or two were claimed to sleep with him, only for him to bring them into the hospital the next morning. Word on the street is that he is fantastic in bed. But his partners always woke up in the hospital either unable to remember what happened, or refusing to talk about it. But she didn't care. She was excited about the challenge.

She always viewed herself as kinky. And what she wanted was specific. Her ultimate fantasy was simply having someone absolutely ravaging her while she was asleep. And if what she heard was accurate, he was just the person to do it.

It wasn't hard to find him. With that large a reputation, it was child's play to find his favorite bar, his frequent days, and his favorite drink. From there, it was a simple waiting game for him to show up. And who would say no to free drinks. Especially from a woman as hot as her. He initially seemed hesitant to come over, but a few more drinks seemed to convince him the rest of the way.

Even drunk, however, he was still very insistent that he should not spend the night. She convinced him that she understood. But 1 heavy duty sleeping pill carefully slipped into his drink later and it was suddenly her duty to make sure he had a bed to sleep on until morning. Surely he'd understand in the morning. After she'd had her fun. Or more accurately, made sure he had his.

By the time she had plopped him on her king sized bed, his king sized member was already starting to wake up and stand at attention. She had less time to work than she realised. She grabbed 3 of the same pills that knocked him out. Hopefully 3 would be enough. Especially with her having grown a bit of a tolerance to them. Once she had popped the pills into her mouth, she looked around and realised she had forgotten a water glass. 'Oh well,' she thought to herself. She had another fantastic drink right in front of her.

His sleeping form started blushing and squirming when she wrapped her lips around his cock. She hid the pills under her tongue to give her more room to work. Surely getting him to cum once should be enough to start his engines. Suddenly, her mouth was filled with a salty taste. Her eyes opened wide in surprise, expecting him to last a little longer than *that*. She gagged. Her mouth was already overfull with semen. She had to swallow fast to not let any out. He just kept cumming. She almost choked on her pills, nearly having forgotten they were even there.

He eventually stopped spraying her mouth. She took a moment to swallow everything then gasped for air. Maybe the only reason everyone went to the hospital was due to the choking hazard? He had suddenly sat up. His cock still absolutely stiff. Eyes closed. Before she had any time to react, he reached forward and grabbed her head, before shoving his cock right back into her mouth. Shoving her down as he started fucking her face. Roughly. The fast acting pills started to take effect causing her vision to fade. Her mouth yet again full with a stream of sticky white liquid.

Swallowing absentmindedly, she could feel her stomach getting full. It was just so much cum. Her eyelids drifted down as she watched him let go of her head. His hands lightly explored her body moving downward. They stopped on her stomach for a moment, feeling the paunch that had just formed before they continued downward, grabbing her hips. 'This is it!' She thought. 'Go on! Do it! Have your way with me! I can take it!' Her excitement kept her awake for a few more moments, feeling his cock lower into her. She drifted off.

She dreamed of eating the best meal in her life. Everything on the table tasted so good in front of her. Every bite was simply orgasmic. And yet so filling. She greedily took bite after bite, orgasming over and over again. Watching her stomach get bigger and bigger. Slowly the table before her started to fade, replacing itself with his face. She tried to eat another bite only to find her arms couldn't move. Looking up, he held her wrists. Pinning her to her bed. Her groggy vision slowly wore off, realising she wasn't asleep. His cock was buried deep within her, roughly moving in and out. His face was one of sheer determination. Eyes still closed. Looking down, she couldn't see what he was doing over her massive stomach. She looked pregnant with a basketball. He came yet again. Her stomach inching up even further. Her legs felt sticky. But his speed never slowed. The cum inside of her made her cum again. Her orgasm relaxed her mind, allowing the pills to take hold yet again.

She was leaning over a yoga ball. Stretching in different poses. Each pose seemingly relaxed her more. The yoga ball grew underneath her. She reached down to push herself off of the yoga ball, only to find it was flesh colored and stuck to her body. She tried to touch the ground to maybe get some leverage, but the ground was just out of reach. She tried to roll forward, but her legs seemed to be stuck. She looked behind her only to see his determined face again. Again, the dream faded, showing that she had been moved onto her stomach that had indeed now outgrown her arms length. He had her legs locked in his grip and was still pumping ruthlessly, cum splattering everywhere. Only he was in her ass. She had never tried anal before, and yet here she was, asshole jam packed with semen. She felt her stomach firming up. Her skin was getting tight. The cum almost felt like it was forcing its way further up. But his rhythm was relaxing her. And yet again, her vision faded.

She was floating. Water surrounded her. She felt a body on top of her. She tried moving, but found it difficult. Looking over, her arm looked shiny in the light. She was made of latex. Like a pool toy. Far away from shore. The waves licked at her sides. She took a deep breath, but instead of air, her mouth got flooded with the water. She looked around and found she was not floating on water, but on a sea of skin. Her skin. The dream faded yet again only for her to be face to face with a ballsack smacking against her face. She was deepthroating him. Feeling his cock stretching out her esophagus. Cum poured down her throat directly into her...everything. She was back on her back. Or what used to be her back. Her arms couldn't reach the bed. Every time she tried to move, she was met with resistance. From inside of her. She somehow got cum into her limbs and back. With a pop sound, he took himself out of her throat. She tried to speak, only for her mouth to be filled with cum. She had to close her mouth in order to keep the cum from leaking out. Her chest filled her vision when he left. The cum had even filled her

chest and tits! Her stomach was so high up. She felt the pills start to wear off, but yet they still persisted. Her vision faded once more just as she felt a familiar feeling underneath her.

She was in a factory. She couldn't see much over a blue expanse in the bottom of her vision. But she overheard voices talking below her about how she wouldn't have been in this predicament if she had just listened to the warnings. Now they were going to have to juice her before she exploded. She suddenly felt small hands below her before a large amount of pleasure shot through her giant form. Juice started spraying out of every hole she had. Her nipples. Her ass. Her Vagina. Even her mouth and nose. As she got rolled back, the blue shifted to a pale tone and the machines faded away into her ceiling fan. She flapped her hands and feet, unchanged, but trapped in small divots formed by her fully round body, spraying cum all over her room. She was nothing more than a cum balloon.

His pace finally slowed, just as light started coming in through the windows. He slowly looked up from his water bed that seemed to have been overfilled. Trying to find his clock to learn the time, he slowly realises that this was not his room. Nor his house. His hungover and drugged mind slowly cleared. He looked down, only to find himself face to face with a very large belly button in the center of a near white expanse. His eyes shot open and he looked up just to find a pair of massive tits, spraying cum all over the room. He could just barely make out wiggling fists barely sticking out of the massive round form he found himself on. He tried to clear his mind, but it was no use. It was his ultimate fantasy to wake up to a woman swollen into a massive orb. He came. Hard. He could feel her skin tightening even further. Stretch marks started to form around the belly button. It was only then that he realised his cock was still inside of her. "Not again."

She slowly woke up to a white ceiling. Her skin felt sore. Her head was quite groggy from the alcohol and pills. She looked around and found his face. Only less determined. More...concerned. And awake. His open eyes met hers and he quickly looked up and flagged someone to come over. She sat up and noticed the bed wasn't hers, but rather a hospital bed. She was wearing nothing underneath her hospital gown except for quite a few bandages wrapped all around her midsection.

A nurse came over, saw that she was awake and spoke to her for a bit. Asking how she was feeling and if she needed anything. She simply answered saying she could use some water. As soon as the nurse was out of the room, she turned to him. He noticed her looking and apologised profusely. Saying things like he shouldn't have let that happen again and that it happens every time. He just can't stop himself from cumming in people until they pop.

She held up a finger and pressed it to his lips. "Do me a favor." He nodded enthusiastically. "My house. My bedroom. My computer. Should still have a program running. Just click the print button. It should pop out a disk. Grab it, then hit the print button again. Bring both disks."

He looked at her quizzically. But agreed and left. When he returned, he handed the disks over.

She seemed much less groggy now. "Thank you. Let me see your phone." He obliged and handed his phone over. She messed with it for a second before handing it back along with one of the disks. "That was the best night of my life. Thought you'd also want a copy of the security footage of it. I also put my number in your phone. Let's do this again. I'll try not to pop next time."