AYAME'S PLANET SHORTS: Story 2 - "Cosmic Fatties"

BACKGROUND

In the months following the sizable showdown that saw victory for our precious protagonists over the Skaraana, each couple decided to take a little time on their own to bond. While Joshua and Ayame headed out to Las Vegas for a food challenge, Charlotte and Victoria went to Hawaii for some food and fun in the sun.

STORY TWO - COSMIC FATTIES

In the middle of the night at a hotel room in Waikiki, Hawaii, Charlotte and Victoria were lost in a bit of foreplay. Victoria had pinned Charlotte face to face up against the wall.

"Ah! I don't believe I gave you permission to speak yet, pig!"

Blazing pinpoint pupils seared into Charlotte's soul as Victoria's long, thin fingers slowly sunk deeper into her plaything's softening cheeks. Charlotte instinctively began to reach towards her face in an attempt to free herself from the vixen's deathgrip when a cold, hard slap echoed across her cheek, sending a jolt down her spine.

"Alright, now speak up if you're going to take up more of my precious time. Tell me what's happening here." A lengthy pause ensued as Charlotte nervously glanced up and down the dominant diva currently laying down the law. She was still dressed in her black bikini, which she'd had on since a late night dip in the ocean an hour earlier. "Well, it seems like that greedy mouth of yours is somehow slower than you lumbering around with *all of this*, lardass!" Victoria sneered, giving Charlotte's swollen belly a firm jiggle before grabbing her by her plush crotch.

"N- Nothing! Nothing at all is wrong, everything is a-ok, I promise! Uhhhh don't... worry about anything, it's nothing!" Charlotte stumbled, trying to reach into the pocket in her jacket. Victoria rolled her eyes before forcing her slender fingers into her feedee's pocket, revealing a crumpled piece of paper with sloppy penmanship, ironically accentuated with light oil stains from slobbishly trying to wipe her greasy fingers off on the paper before writing.

Victoria shoved the paper in Charlotte's face, pointing to the item at the top of the list while slightly pushing up her chubby pig-like snout. "The fuck is???? I can't even read this! 'C-co-... no... cor-???? Cos- ah! COSMIC brownies?" The fuck are those, Charlotte?! Don't you have enough snacks to shove into your greedy mouth?! It's 3:30 in the morning for fucks sake! AND YOU GOT GROCERIES LAST NIGHT, HOW COULD YOU POSSIBLY NEED ANYTHING ALREADY?!" Her face grew redder by the second as Victoria's talon-like nails sunk deeper still into her feedee's cheeks. After giving them a playful squish, Victoria released her grip and reached under her girlfriend's jacket, simultaneously scratching and tickling Charlotte's swollen underbelly as saliva mindlessly dripped down her chin.

"I... they're uhh..." Charlotte pointed to the empty box that laid by the foot of the bed. Victoria's eyes met the aforementioned box and released herself from up against Charlotte's body along the wall. She grabbed her piggy by her pudgy wrists and led her to sit beside her on the mattress. After moments of irritatingly pointing at it, Charlotte finally continued.

"I just... I'm already out, it's not fair!! I didn't even get to eat them!" she whined with pleading eyes, taking hold of her lover's hands with staggering embarrassment and excitement. Victoria tilted her head in genuine confusion, inspecting Charlotte's fuller figure sitting next to her on their bed. Charlotte started reaching forward to grab the box off the ground but found herself stuck many feet from the floor, unable to reach forward anymore. She sighed in defeat before resting her head in her hands. Victoria's eyes widened as she gently reached for Charlotte's distended belly, amazed that she seemed genuine in her tale of woe, unable to even reach for more food by the very greedy gut she had unknowingly stuffed all night. Victoria reached down to pick up the box and placed it in Charlotte's hands.

"Babe I obviously was out for a bit… and nobody else has been here… so there's only one explanation for this" she said, her hand sinking into Charlotte's thigh as she leaned into her plush abdomen. She watched as Charlotte slowly connected the dots in her head before reaching the same realization. Her cheeks reddened as Victoria pushed

her down on the bed and struggled to straddle her massive hips. "Hmmm… It looks like I might have to sit *on* you sooner than we thought in order to keep doing this!" Victoria hummed as she once again reached underneath Charlotte's jacket to rub her swollen belly. Her cheeks grew an even deeper shade of crimson before tilting her head up to face Victoria. Even though her head was already propped up on two pillows, she was still unable to see over her massively overfed gut.

"God, do you really think I ate the whole box in my sleep again?!" Charlotte asked with genuine shock. Victoria snickered while unzipping Charlotte's jacket and removing it for her. She was now only wearing her orange bikini, with her bare belly prominently presented for her lover to enjoy. Her heart began to race as Victoria reached out to carefully caress her belly. Victoria was now in complete bliss as she eagerly groped the gluttonous dough ball, and started to lose the aggressive domineering bombshell act. She grabbed more and more fat with every handful, shaking it and slapping it around, causing the mound that was Charlotte's belly to bobble around vivaciously.

"Aaaaaahhhhhhhhh!"

Charlotte let out a deeply satisfied sigh, enamored with the presently docile creature that admired her like no other had before. "This is… happening… so fast!" she said, partially out of breath and panting from overexertion. Victoria smirked and leaned down so that their lips met while her hands still gently caressed Charlotte's tummy.

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Their make-out session was abruptly interrupted by the unmistakable sounds of Charlotte's gurgling gut pleading for more food. "Sounds like somebody wants more, doesn't it?" Victoria said, slyly. Charlotte giggled in response. "I'll get you something, just wait here lardass. Not that you'd be going anywhere fast, anyways…"

As Victoria got up to check the kitchen for snacks, she caught something peeking out from under the side of the bed. It was a colorful box that looked just like the other one that Charlotte had just been whining over. The ferocious fire headed woman lunged with such speed and excitement that she spooked Charlotte with her suddenness. The moment she grabbed it, she violently shook it with her hands.

"OH HELL YES!" beamed Victoria. Charlotte was still unable to see what had been found, as all she could see was the back of her partner. As Victoria hastily turned around with a devilish smirk plastered on her face, it quickly became clear to the glutton what all the excitement was about.

Charlotte’s eyes widened instantly upon witnessing what Victoria was wielding. “Your fatass must’ve ordered so many that you ended up with an extra box! An extra hidden box of twelve of these thick…gooey… things…” Victoria seductively glared right into Charlotte’s eyes while tapping her fingers on the box as she opened it. “Yeah, you already know where all of these are going, babe.” Charlotte’s body quivered ferociously with excitement as Victoria tore open the plastic wrapping inside and clutched two brownies stacked together in her hand. Victoria made herself at home to the left of her lover.

“Now, sit up lardass so you can ingest these things as fast as I desire” the domineering one insisted. Charlotte shuffled upward a bit to lean on the headboard. In doing so, she felt the mound of plushy fat rolls on her midsection plop playfully onto her thighs. The sensation was spectacular. She grabbed her own breasts, which were still being imprisoned by her orange polyester bikini top, before moving on down to her belly. She quickly lost herself in gently shaking and wobbling it up and down before Victoria broke her trance. “There'll be plenty more of that when I’m done feeding you. Now open up!”

Victoria carefully crammed the first couple of brownies into an overly eager Charlotte’s mouth. The aroused feedee clapped gleefully as she chewed and gulped down the first two brownies fed to her. “That was good, babe. Now, eat these ones faster, I know you can!" Victoria exclaimed while caressing the right side of Charlotte’s face. The contrast between the sexual energy of being dominated by her feeder mixed with the loving gestures that Victoria would toss into the mix was the euphoria Charlotte had always dreamt of. She was finally living her fantasy with someone she really liked, and the feelings were mutual. As she felt her mind race, she simply surrendered full control of the situation to her girlfriend. Charlotte opened her mouth as wide as she possibly could and closed her eyes. Before she could let her mind wander another moment, there were already two more brownies crammed deep into her mouth. The taste of the gooey, melting chocolate filled her mouth and coated her tongue, delighting her as she chewed as fast as she could before gulping down one big ball of brownies.

“More…” Victoria insisted in a serious tone. Charlotte opened her mouth and was instantly greeted by two more brownies. She closed her mouth gently and titled her head upwards upon finding that Victoria’s finger was still inside her mouth, between her lips and teeth. The feeder seductively removed her finger from her feedee’s plush lips, making a moist smacking sound upon its removal. Charlotte stuck her tongue out to chase her feeder’s chocolate covered finger, savoring the tip before tending to the tower of brownies slowly melting in her mouth. Victoria’s face was struck with delight and arousal as she watched her feedee perform. With another near effortless gulp, Charlotte

sent the ball of brownie mush down her throat and into her stomach. “Keep going lardass…” Victoria insisted. “All of these are all for you.”

“Aww, you deserve to have some too! You know, as a treat for spoiling me…” Charlotte persisted, grabbing two out of the box and presenting them to Victoria for her own consumption. She nodded and accepted the offering by her partner, and effortlessly gulped down both brownies whole.

Charlotte’s not so secret mission of obliterating her feeder’s fast metabolism over the past couple months had been coming along swimmingly. She sought out to prove that the feeder to feedee pipeline was legit. And so far, the results were conclusive.

Victoria’s belly gurgled with pleasure as what once were mostly solid abs had now been completely covered by a layer of soft pudge, a suitable starter belly. She then took a momentary pause to curiously stroke her own small squishy abdomen before turning her attention back to the main event. “Alright, somehow you weaseled in a break. I think you know what I have to do now.” Charlotte nodded her head as she grinned from ear to ear. Victoria grabbed the remaining four brownies from the box, squished them together, and mashed them into Charlotte’s wide open maw which was salivating in anticipation. “Mmmmm, that’s a gooooooood girl…” The dominant one said seductively. “Now look at you, lardass, mindlessly slurping up all of this slop…” Victoria’s words motivated Charlotte to unleash her inner piggy as her own nether region progressively moistened. As all four brownies were pushed into her mouth, they were promptly encased by her lips, and then gulped down in a matter of seconds. Charlotte ferociously lurched her head back and gulped, forcing the brick of brownies down their captor’s throat towards the pale marshmallowy blob which they’d soon be contributing to the growth of. “Ughh, wowww I *urppp*-… did it! Hehe!” Charlotte muttered triumphantly as Victoria purred with satisfaction and licked her chops. “Mmhmm, you *sur*e did babe…” Crumbs of chocolate brownie were scattered all over Charlotte’s lips and even a bit down on her breasts, which Victoria was quick to move in and savor as she slowly licked up.

“Fuck, Char! You’ve grown so much since the first time we did this! Look at all of this!” Victoria violently shook the gelatinous cushy mass on Charlotte’s midsection as she innocently giggled relentlessly. Her hand then wandered down to Charlotte's leg, in an attempt to tug down the rest of her swimwear that seemed practically painted on her skin, but with little success. Growing impatient, she licked up her sweet lover's neck as she ripped the bottom of her swimsuit right off of her. “Let’s give these some breathing room too” Victoria reached around her lover and removed her bikini, leaving Charlotte now completely nude.

"Mmmmm, you're making me soooo squishy!!" Charlotte panted as she reached around the back of Victoria's head to pull her closer and bit her lip. With one hand full of her feedee's growing belly and the other between her legs, Victoria let out a gentle giggle and thrust herself against Charlotte's plush body. She explored all of the new red stretch marks on her partner's inner thighs, beautifully tracing every single one of them with her fingertips.

"I wouldn't have it any other way…", Victoria said with a hearty grab of Charlotte's belly. She then moved her left hand to the center of her lover's gut, with her pointer finger slipping down into Charlotte's inch deep navel. Charlotte let out an overly satisfied moan as Victoria's finger squirmed around the sensitive crevice. "You still reallyyyyy enjoy that, don't you?" Victoria prodded. "If you like that so much, then what do you think of this??" Victoria knelt down so that she was eye level with Charlotte's gaping navel.

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The blubbery beast continued its incessant gurgling as it swelled outwards further and further towards Victoria's face. "Someone's been a greedy hog! Seriously, listen to how loud this thing is!" The proud feeder poked and prodded at her handiwork as it churned away at the brownies. "So… heh… What were you thinking of doing? Hehe…" Charlotte chimed in as she gazed down at her girlfriend. At this point, Victoria was salivating and only a couple inches away from her bloated belly. The deep and wide triangular navel in front of her was damp and cold inside. Yet it presented itself seductively, surrounded by plush, smooth fat and adorning a new silver belly button piercing in the middle.

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The piggy's gurgly gut once again broke the silence, and this time was twice as loud. Those sights and sounds were all so alluring that Victoria lost her composure and gave into the horny energy swelling up inside of her. She took one deep breath before thrusting her face right into her feedee's soft midriff. As her hands reached around to grab Charlotte by the ass, her slimy tongue plunged into the cavernous crevice that was Charlotte's belly button. Her tongue crept around the navel jewelry and made its way in as far deep as it could possibly go before swirling around in all directions.

"UUUUNNGGGHHHHHHH! YEEeeeesssssssss…" Charlotte squealed with delight.

The slightly salty flavor of Charlotte's belly button intrigued Victoria. Perhaps it was time for a proper meal, and not just a couple of brownies. After about a minute of vigorously tongue fucking Charlotte's navel, Victoria exited the crevice and worked her way

upwards. On the journey up, she flicked both of Charlotte's rock hard nipples and licked all of the way up her neck until she reached her lover's cheeks. Both ladies were now breathing heavily and closing in on climax.

"Babe.. you taste soooo good…" Victoria exclaimed before taking a quick playful nibble on Charlotte's neck. Charlotte bit down on her lip and purred with arousal. The two then locked eyes with one another as Victoria groped both sides of her prized piggy's gut. "This gurgly pillow of a belly… is *SO FUCKING FAT!* And… I'm sure… *fucking FILLING*…" Victoria's pupils dilated rapidly as she opened her mouth and exposed her tongue, gesturing her voracious intentions to Charlotte. The overstuffed feedee, now overcome with excitement, managed to quickly and loudly blurt out in agreement before anticipation got the best of her..

"MMMHHHMMMM!!!!"

Like a slithering snake, Victoria slid her head up to Charlotte's neck and seductively licked up the side of it, tickling and tantalizing Charlotte in the process. "MMMmmmmm… who's a good *obedient* meal? You are, babe…" Victoria firmly affixed a hand on each of her prey's shoulders as Charlotte bowed her head, surrendering and presenting herself for consumption. In a single lurching motion, Victoria engulfed the top of her prey's head and stroked her tongue across Charlotte's face. The vixen then moved her grasp down to the sides of her meal, who was vivaciously quivering with anticipation. Victoria's fingers dug deep into the fat folds on each side of her lover. They were the perfect spot to grip as Victoria tilted Charlotte on an angle in order to slurp her down with greater ease. After a couple gulps, Charlotte found her head and neck completely encased by Victoria's gullet.

Victoria once again adjusted her grasp, now grabbing Charlotte by her wide hips and forced her massive pillowy breasts into her maw. She tenderly caressed both mushy mounds before moving onto the main course. In preparation, Victoria slid to the floor and sat down to let gravity help her with the next part. Charlotte was halfway inside Victoria, who now had a massively distended gut of her own. The voracious vixen reached out her hands as far as she could reach, and grabbed the sides of her prey's buttcheeks. Charlotte let out a loud audible moan, fueling Victoria's appetite and arousal even further. Victoria clasped Charlotte's plump ass and forced her gigantic soft midsection into her mouth. Victoria's tongue danced around her prey's tender belly and navel for a brief moment before ingesting her even further. "OHhhhhhh yesssss!" Charlotte cried delightfully. Both women appeared equally eager for Charlotte to end up wriggling around in the depths of Victoria's stomach. Then, with only Charlotte's bare butt and legs exposed, Victoria tilted her head upwards and let gravity do its job the rest

of the way. Before engulfing Charlotte's rear end, Victoria plunged her fingers into her lover's vagina, which was already spewing discharge from all of the excitement. The excited moans and screams were more and more muffled as Charlotte found herself deeper and deeper into the beast. Once Charlotte's legs and feet passed the warm, slimy embrace of her lover's lips, Victoria violently clasped her mouth shut and sent her meal sliding down the esophagus in a single gulp. Charlotte landed inside the stomach fully coated in saliva, and let out a massive burp from all of the brownies that she'd eaten earlier. All of the intimate action had really churned her stomach up. And as for the stomach she was now inside of, its tight and moist embrace was both aggressive as it was strangely comforting. It perfectly played on a bit of Charlotte's slightly masochistic desires while not being too harsh. She laid in relative silence as she tried to regain her composure after climaxing during her descent.

Outside the confines of the stomach walls, Victoria rolled her eyes back as the euphoric sensation of fullness overwhelmed her. She looked down to admire her monstrous gut that now housed her precious girlfriend, and meal, for the time being. The satisfied Skaraana playfully sloshed her Charlotte-sized belly around with her hands as she sat on the floor up against the wall.

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Victoria let out a bellowing burp that shook the room with its might and magnitude. "We REALLY need to do this more often… don't we?" Victoria suggested, giving her gigantic gut a healthy slap. Back inside, Charlotte began to squeal and squirm around again after mustering up some energy. "I might not let you leave if yo- UHhhhh!" Victoria was interrupted by an incredibly powerful pleasurable sensation. Charlotte could tell her girlfriend was *really* enjoying herself, and wanted to help her finish. With that, she continued to rhythmically thrust herself around in the tight slimy confines of Victoria's belly. "Babe I might… not let you… leave if you keep… doing… that!!! Ohhhh!!"

The playful thrashing around from the inside of her gut was finally too much for Victoria to suppress. And with that, her discharge spilled onto the floor like a tidal wave. She'd reached peak euphoria like she'd never experienced before. Victoria slapped her belly to give some kinky love back to her belly's prisoner, who was once again at climax herself. The couple played around for a few more minutes until finally exhausting one another. Out of breath, Victoria slouched forward and rested her head atop her Charlotte-filled gut. "You still okay in there?" Victoria asked. "Never better!" Her partner's response was muffled by the thick layers of fat separating the two of them. "Hmmmm… you can stay in there a little longer. I suppose you can hold me over until breakfast. But that sure as hell won't be as filling as you are Char, that's for sure…"

Daylight brought about the perfect opportunity for Charlotte to show off her progress in gaining. Although they were understandably groggy after a night of voracious antics and intimacy, the couple made it out the door before noon to the alluring palm covered shoreline of the Aloha State.

Charlotte had squeezed herself back into her vibrant orange and yellow bikini, which she was now exploding out of even more. Her massive chest could no longer be fully contained by her bikini top, and her mammoth midsection was protruding out even further beyond her swimsuit. With every step she made down the beach, her plush belly bounced from side to side, making Charlotte more and more aroused as she gazed down at it. While standing close to the waters edge in the sun baked sand, Charlotte inquired anxiously to her girlfriend. “Hey, can you uh… take a picture of me right here?” Victoria raised an eyebrow. “I just *knew* you couldn't resist flaunting that butterball of a gut around!”

Charlotte blushed and slightly averted her eyes from Victoria out of embarrassment and arousal. She gave a shy smile and held up her left hand to give a peace sign. With her right hand, she instinctively cradled her mushy melon sized gut just below her navel. Feeling its extensive heftiness weigh down her hand was the final piece of evidence towards conveying the fact that she’d finally reached her ideal shape and size. From her first feedism experience with friends to this very romantic encounter just a couple months later, Charlotte managed to gain from 210lbs/95kg to 275lbs/125kg.

She’d finally achieved her ideal beach body. And it was all hers and Victoria’s to enjoy.

Victoria’s eyes were fixated on the blob between her girlfriend’s breasts and thighs, practically hypnotized. “That’s right, lardass. Let the world witness just how much flabbier you’ve become…” Charlotte sat down beside the seascape to observe how much more her fat rolls had appeared to form while sitting.

“Hey now, I’m not the *only* one getting softer!” The feedee gave her feeder’s belly a loving poke while caressing her own. Victoria rolled her eyes in a sarcastic manner and let out a subtle giggle before sinking her claws deep into Charlotte’s marshmallowy midriff. A shock of immense magnitude struck Charlotte as she found herself almost as horny as she was the night before. Without hesitation, she countered by grabbing ahold of Victoria by her slight muffin top, then guided her to her knees, and up against her

body. Now, their softening figures were pressed against one another. The heat from the sun baking down on them was nothing compared to how hot they'd made each other feel. The two leaned in and rested forehead to forehead, in complete awe of one another and wonderfully lost in each other's plushy touch.

"I love you so much", Charlotte whispered to Victoria.

“You'd better…'cause the feeling is mutual, my precious lardass!” Victoria replied playfully with a wink.

END EPILOGUE 2