The infatuation of Lexi

Part 2

Lexi watched one of her favorite shows on her laptop and sipped at her beer. Below her laptop, her tummy happily gurgled and squeaked as it worked away at the last eighty pounds of the nearly forty five hundred pounds of people Hugh and her had forced in to it. The taut bulge rested densely in her lap taking up its entirety and then some. She subconsciously stroked the ball, as she lightly hummed the outro of the show. She had been in amazingly high spirits for the last two months, mostly due to the fact that she was finally allowed to digest a gigantic meal. She didn’t have to vomit everyone up nor were they forcibly removed through surgery. It was intoxicating for her to feel full for that long. The Navao drug that was permanently bonded to her system made her feel so hungry all the time, like some weird modern day vampire. As she clapped the top of her computer shut she looked out the front bay window of Hugh’s little house. Nearly as soon as she wasn’t distracted by the streaming service, Lexi’s mind wandered toward the reoccurring dream she had been having nightly since she had binged on twenty two people….

*~Her already immensely overwhelmed stomach lurched violently and let out a deep echoing groan as it visibly swelled from the hugely overweight man she just choked down. Lexi rolled up on her shoulders, reached out to stroke the fraction of her belly that she could, and shushed it like an enormous unborn irritable child. The swell of her stomach stretched farther than she could see into inky darkness but she could sense it jutted high in the air like a mountain. The pressure inside was maddening as hundreds of obese people floated inside her stomach, she felt as if she could cum at any second. Suddenly a woman hugely swollen as if she had just swallowed few of the chubby people Lexi had been dining on, was rolled like a giant ball into her view by Hugh. Lexi moaned at the sight but Hugh laughed and pushed the sphere of the women’s body into Lexi’s mindless mouth. Lexi couldn’t control her swallowing as the balloon woman disappeared from view with giant gulps. Finally after what felt like an eternity, Lexi abstractly knew she had finished the impossible feat of wolfing the woman down. Then the roar of her stomach as she finally snapped her mouth shut. Again the wall of flesh that was her belly lurched suddenly, convulsing as the balloon woman shoved her way into the already cramped confines. Lexis hands slid to her replete sides, huffing like she was in orgasmic labor. The gigantic bulge of the woman thickly surfaced just below Lexi’s sternum, it drifted lazily across the ocean of skin until it slowly sailed into the dark haziness of beyond what she could see. She huffed several times hoarsely then suddenly bit her lip and scrunched her face in sadistic pain. A haunting guttural moan floated out from deep inside Lexi’s bowels followed by a muffled squelch as the balloon woman found a tiny sliver of open space.~*

Lexi blinked realizing she had been daydreaming. She shook her head trying to focus, the dream had a horrible habit of consuming her thoughts for hours. She shifted and rolled heavily to her feet and slowly waddled to the kitchen for another beer. As she cracked it open, she hoped that Hugh would be home tonight, she could feel her wetness caused by the daydreaming. She had binge watched all the latest episodes of all the shows she was keeping up on and boredom stalked her as she slowly maneuvered her bulk back to the coach. In a rare moment she flipped on the flat screen to watch actual TV and was met with the evening news, the headline caught her off guard and made her spit beer all over herself.

“Tonight we investigate the rash of public mass vorings to hit the nation; CHOW, derived from a medical and cosmetic drug is known as vo23 is responsible. Stay turned for more after these messages.” The broadcast cut away to some all you could eat buffet. Lexi’s mind swam with astonishment, she frantically shuffled her weight to the other end of the sofa to retrieve her laptop. The same sensations and obsessive behavior that occurred when she first discovered vo23. As she made internet search after search, she finally came across the good doctor’s name: Doctor Michael Berwick. Gone was the medical article that was originally attached to the photo of the smiling man with brown horn-rimmed glasses and a long white lab coat, a new article listing the nation’s four hundred thirty four reported mass vorings. A term she quickly found out had lost any pornographic meaning and had become an event when someone used CHOW and devoured one or more people, sometimes publicly. She skimmed over the new report which detailed that Dr Berwick had apparently developed CHOW that worked similar to the original only much more quickly and was bonded with a psychedelic as well as a hunger stimulant. He apparently had also escaped a mental health hospital after he had been part of a porn stunt with an actress that popped all over him after eating hundreds of prey. Lexi spent the next few hours researching CHOW until Hugh came through the front door.

She didn’t tell Hugh right away why she had jumped him and fucked like wild animals as soon as he walked in. Lexi was more than a little upset when she showed Hugh her research and found out he had been following the news closely in regards to CHOW.

“Why didn’t you tell me about it?” she said like a spoiled child, folding her arms in the space between her large breasts and pregnant looking belly, pouting.

“Honestly? I know you would focus on it until I brought you some, plus you normally don’t pay attention to news. So I had an idea to bring you a hot little girl that I had fed a few of her friends to.” He weakly laughed, “for our anniversary babe…” Dark circles under his eyes and a slight grey tinge his skin made that fact that he was tried, obvious. Lexi stared at him for a long while as he slowly blinked at her. He broke eye contact to gather his clothes that were scattered around the living room.

“You’re right,” she finally said, her heart ached in sympathy. Hugh was literally working himself to death to accomplish their plan. “You’re my best friend and know me too well plus you’re super sweet,” she laughed brightly to lighten the mood. She saw how his face lit up as she laughed. She was looking forward to everything being finished so she could get her Hugh back. She let him shuffle off to the bedroom to sleep, knowing full well that he’d be back up and heading to the warehouse to work on things in a few hours. Once she heard the bedroom door shut, she opened her laptop back up. She couldn’t help herself… CHOW was an adrenalin shot to her obsession with vore. The idea that she could experience vore in person outside herself doing it, that she had a remote possibility of eating someone that had ate another. The ideas and possibilities were overwhelming. She glanced at the bedroom again. Lexi rolled her belly off the side of the sofa to thump densely to the floor while she worked her pajama pants off. She lightly tumbled off behind her belly to rest lightly on her hands and knees. Using her gurgling stomach to rub her clit, Lexi ground against herself to masturbated as she watched shaky smart phone recordings of public voring.

Three days later Lexi stood in the sunshine of the front yard for the first time since her binge. The late August sun was hot and tingled her skin that had been forced to hide away since early July. Her stomach had finally finished burning down her massive meal leaving her tummy washboard tight like the last two'ish months hadn’t happened. Lexi’s long blonde hair stirred lightly in the summertime breeze. She looked down as she wiggled her toes in the green grass of the front lawn, and mused to herself this was the first time in forever that she could see her feet while standing. Spontaneously she retrieved her nail polish from inside and returned to sit on the stoop of the front door, doing her nails. After painting them a pretty teal color she held her feet out and wiggled her toes in delight. She sat back on her hands in the sun forcing herself a break from internet trolling news websites over CHOW. Hugh was right she had gone off the edge the last few days and it grossed her out. Still… she was very tempted to try and find a dealer that could hook her up. She knew a guy but it had been years since she had last talked to him. She squirmed at remembering, she brought drugs for the orgy in the hotel room from the guy. She grumbled at herself in disappointment… her mind always drifted to vore, her experiences and events that led to this point; meeting Hugh and lucking out that he was into the same freaky shit she was. She wanted to please him so bad and he had been working himself to death to accomplish the pinnacle of their kinks. So deep in thought she didn’t notice as the mailman walked up on her.

“Miss?” he said holding out a few envelopes. Lexi jerked like she had been slapped at the sound of his voice. The mailman stepped back eyes wide with fear. Lexi suddenly realized she had stood abruptly and her mouth had curled into a snarl that crept higher on her face than it should have. The mailman responded with a quick toss of bills in her direction like some strange government worker smoke screen. She watched the man walk quickly away in the opposite direction as he kept looking over his shoulder, making sure she wasn’t following. Lexi sat back down heavily and scolded herself. After sitting sourly for a few minutes, she disappeared into house, reemerging with her flip flops and wallet. She locked up the house and stalked down the sidewalk to find an ATM and then on to Cheesman Park.

Chad sat in the shade of the Pavilion. Birds chirped merely and he watched the joggers off in the distance. He fucking hated it. He was here though because the Braless Wonder had texted him, he hadn’t heard from her since before his jail time, and she didn’t haggle his prices. Plus this time she was wanting some shit that was under a lot off heat and he could charge her extra. He fingered the medical marijuana bottle filled with the stuff in it as he waited impatiently for her. He spotted her before she saw him and he got to eye fuck her as she scanned the park for him. The Braless Wonder was fucking aptly named as he could clearly see her huge tits swaying under the Red Hot Chili Pepper tshirt she was wearing as she walked even from where he sat. Her blonde hair bounced in tandem with her tit meat and she was dressed like a homebody… tshirt, sandals, and tight fitting jean shorts, obviously she wasn’t on the streets anymore. She hesitated as she saw him and then walked more cautiously around to sit on the opposite side of the park bench.

“Hey hey… there’s my girl!” Chad tried to sound cool but it came across to Lexi as sleazy. “BW…. babe… it’s been forever… we should get a few drinks to catch up..” he winked, honestly hoping she’d consider it.

“Heeeeey Chad…. Do you have them?” she politely ignored the offer for drinks. Chad caught the hint and shifted in his spot in annoyance.

“Straight to business? You’re loss.” He shrugged trying to hide the rejection and sniffed loudly as he pulled out the bottle. “Seventy a pill.” He said as he looked away trying not to be suspicious. Lexi stared at him… how wasn’t he in jail more often?, she thought, he’s terrible at this.

“Gimme the whole bottle.”

“Girl!” he laughed at her, “you only need one… or you planning on reselling my shit?” his eyes suddenly cold. She didn’t break his gaze. “Ah, what am I saying? I know you’re good. Fine… Four G's for all of them. You got four G's BW?” His cocky smirk disappeared as Lexi slapped his out stretched palm with a wad of cash and smiled as his eyes practically bulged out of his head.

“Gimme some Benzos too" she said with measured confidence.

Lexi unlocked the front door, evidence that Hugh hadn’t been home yet, and kicked off her flip flops as she entered. She plopped down on the sofa and popped the top to the bottle. The pills inside were the distinctive pink of vo23 but was fashioned into tiny bones. It took all of her focused willpower not to take any of the pills. The main motivation not to, was that she had dissected her reoccurring dream to the point she knew the core thing… she wanted to feel the sensation of forcing someone hugely fat into herself when she was already overly full. It was the focal point of the dream. Hugh and her had talked about tiring to recreate the sensations from the last three additions of her binge. He had agreed to focus on obviously obese people to stuff into Lexi with their plan, but now she could “fatten up” normal people by using CHOW. The idea was nearly overwhelming as she squirmed with anxious sexual frustration that it wasn’t happening right then and there. She looked at the calendar on her phone. She had surprised herself by digesting her binge in only sixty two days, a few weeks a head of her estimations and as a result started to feel the soul crushing hunger she struggled to stay ahead of. The Navao bonded to her system was both a blessing and a burden. Yes she could fulfill her fantasies with frighteningly quick speed, digesting a whole person in less than a week and gain only a few pounds. On the flip side though, if she wasn’t packed full of food or people, the hunger pains were overwhelmingly crippling and her metabolism would burn away her own body weight within days. She was starving, literally. Lexi looked at her thighs, seeing how she was losing the soft curve to the hard muscles underneath, telltale sign that she was running out body fat… she had maybe two days before she’d risk losing muscle mass, another three days past that and her will power would fray to the point she’d do risky shit to eat someone. The other concerning thing was, her metabolism seemed to be accelerating. For months she could pin point her digestion times down to a few hours. However during the last binge she had started to average three pounds an hour instead of two. She had burned away four thousand three hundred and twenty pounds in only sixty two days. Her lean hundred some odd pounds didn’t stand a chance if she didn’t eat soon. Maybe she could talk Hugh into a little snack, she thought, an experiment with CHOW before they started the plan. Her stomach let out a long growl.

He was bone tired. Hugh had finally finished connecting the last set of pulleys to the slide that he installed on the thrid floor of the warehouse. Everything was done: the warehouse renovation and sound proofing, fixing up the old elevator, turning attached offices into holding rooms, the commuter bus outfitting, and finally the elaborate pulley, platform, and slide system. He sat on the warehouse floor, staring up at his handy work and glanced over at the bus near the warehouse exit. He slowly pushed himself to his feet and wandered over and climbed inside. He curled up in one of the front seats and slept for many hours, awaking to Lexi’s gentle shaking. His eyes were gritty with sleep but felt for the first time in months like he had rested. She smiled at him, relief draped on her face.

“Hey" Hugh said his voice froggy from many hours sleeping.

“Hey yourself,” she smiled at him and stroked his cheek. “You’ve been gone for almost a week… was worried.” She gestured with a bob of her head outwards the interior of the warehouse. “You finished!”

“Yeah,” he cleared his throat and sat up. “What day is it?”

“It’s the 4th”

“….Fuck… didn’t we want to start everythin’ on the 11th?” He said, suddenly looking tried again.

“I let you sleep while I checked everything over babe. You did a great job. The only thing you have left to do is drive the bus next weekend.” She stepped back and helped him to his feet. “I got a surprise for you.”

“What is it?” he asked as his eyes dropped to her flat abdomen. She was wearing a breezy grey racer back dress that her substantially smaller breasts swayed underneath. Her hair was pulled back in a high ponytail and her favorite black converse on. She smelled vaguely of alcohol, like she had been out drinking. He hadn’t seen her in a few days but the huge potbelly he saw her with last had vanished. Hugh could tell she hadn’t been eating enough normal food, thinness pulled at cheeks and neck, along with her breasts that had reduced significantly. She had told him about the effects of her not eating often but seeing it for the first time was concerning. She saw his expression.

“I got a hold of some CHOW,” she smiled as she guided him out into the warehouse with a slight sway to her step. “Not for me though…. For them" she gestured elaborately at a pile of unconscious women. Hugh stared at them for a few moments blinking in disbelief before running off to a pile of supplies that he had stacked up for construction. He came back quickly with rope, and set to work restraining the group of women. “Oh geez babe, sorry…. I’m a little drunk.”

“Don’t worry about it.” Hugh said as he worked away. “Who are they?”

“I stopped at a few bars… put a little something something in their drinks.” She smiled proudly and hiccupped. “I was thinking we could give them some CHOW and let them devour one another! Bam! Instantly fattened up for me!”

“There’s seven here. You going to be able to handle next Sunday after eating that many?” he sat back, finished with binding each woman’s hands to their ankles.

“Damn right I will! That whole point of this is to push to the limits! To be a fuckable mountain of flesh!” Hugh’s eyes glanced at the eighty seat commuter bus at the far end of the warehouse. It could seat three times more than Lexi had forced into herself a few months ago. Her size then was staggering. Even at her peak when she was rescued from Stoneworks hotel, she ‘only' had sixty four stuffed inside. The plan, if it worked, would definitely lead to her reaching new high scores. The insane thing was she had fanatically purposed the idea of filling the bus multiple times. Hugh looked back at Lexi, who was wide eyed and smiling with her unnerving over stretched grin. The wild look in Lexi’s eyes now was very much the same look when he had talked about the crazy plan that could result in epic numbers. He knew that look well and didn’t fight back further about these seven women. Besides if everything went as planned… seven would be a drop in the bucket.

Hugh had stripped each of the seven women while they were still under the effects of the benzodiazepine. He then dosed three of them with CHOW at Lexi’s request, and while still unconscious, force fed each woman with another and the third was lucky enough to be stuffed with two meals. Wet squelches echoed the warehouse as Hugh worked away. It was an odd thing for Hugh. Not like Lexi, who enjoyed it, which turned him on… feeding these strangers to strangers had little feeling or meaning. Both the benzos and CHOW had worked well and forcing one woman into another was like stuffing an unconscious stretchy turkey with another equal sized unconscious turkey. As he finished with the last woman, who was a husky build even before he started forcing hundreds of pounds of meat into her; Lexi hopped up and down behind him excitedly clapping her hands. The husky woman swelled hugely as Hugh pulled his saliva covered hand out of her stretched mouth, her stomach groaned with the effort of containing a two woman meal.

“I can’t wait! I need them!” Lexi whined, her own stomach growled anticipation. Hugh stepped back and watched as Lexi lunged at the first stuffed woman once he was out of the way. She quickly sucked in the women’s legs up to the large swell of her stomach. Similar to consuming an overweight person Lexi took the added bulk of the woman’s swollen belly in stride and wolfed the woman down in seconds. After Lexi finished slurping down the woman’s long red hair, she moaned in pleasure as her belly ballooned out from underneath her dress as it filled with her first meal . “Oh god, so good! Two at once is the way to go!” she exclaimed and burped lightly.

“Fuck babe… so hot… let me get you some more.” Hugh said, as started pulling the second plumped up woman into Lexi’s reach. Lexi worked down the second double meal easily. Hugh watched the second woman slide in next to the first, Lexi’s stomach bulged strangely around the second woman. Unlike a normal overweight addition, the woman’s artificially inflated belly didn’t conform to the contour of Lexi’s stomach nor did it shift around the other unnaturally occurring belly that was inside Lexi first. The result reminded Hugh of two oranges in a too small plastic bag. Hugh pulled his eyes away from Lexi’s oddly shaped stomach to look at her. She was deeply flushed with a lewd grin across her face as she stroked her stretched flanks.

“This feels…. soooo incredible.” She wheezed. “More…” Hugh looked over at the husky woman that was hugely swollen and back at Lexi. Even though Lexi technically had four people in her, the husky woman was nearly as big Lexi. “It wasn’t a request Babe… More! More!” she drunkenly chanted as Hugh stepped around the husky woman’s huge belly and leaned into it to shove its weight the few feet towards his manic girlfriend. As he did so, Lexi rolled herself to rest on her jutting belly. She then looked at the impressive underbelly of the husky woman and reached out to pull the woman’s feet into her mouth. Hugh moved back and watched mesmerized as Lexi sucked in the woman’s legs. Loud gulps rhythmically echoed in the warehouse as she slowly worked her meal inside her, her jaws stretched cartoonishly resembling a snake swallowing an egg. As more and more of the husky woman entered into Lexi’s stomach, the previous two women were pushed aside. Suddenly the whole mass of Lexi spasmed, Hugh pulled his eyes away from Lexi's obscenely stretched throat and mouth to look at her face. Her brow was glistening with sweat, cheeks deeply flushed and her eyes rolled back into her skull as she spasmed again. She had stopped swallowing and continued to shudder in orgasm for several seconds, tiny pattering of squirted juices could be heard in tandem with muffled squeals of ecstasy.

Hugh quickly undressed himself, his cock stiff and throbbing in need. He stepped around the stretched swell of his girlfriend to her rear. From this angle she almost looked normal, as if she was laying on a huge pink beanbag. Her shoulders and toned back shimmered with sweat. As he rolled the damp dress up over her ass, he was greeted with a warm splash on his cock as Lexi squirted in another orgasm. Hugh slid all the way to the hilt in one slick movement, Lexi shuddered around his stiffness fallowed by a long muffled scream of enjoy.

“Every time you swallow that bitch, I’ll pump." He whispered hoarsely in her ear from behind. She chortled and swallowed. Hugh pumped in response. Inch by inch she worked herself further up the incline of the husky woman’s belly motivated by Hugh’s rhythmic pumping. Lexi’s own stomach swelled wide as the two other occupants were displaced to either side. The sensations were overwhelming for Lexi, she came a dozen times by the time Hugh grunted with is own orgasm. As he pulled himself wetly out of her convulsing pussy, she reached the apex of the husky woman’s belly. He rolled to Lexi’s left side and sat naked watching her. Lexi’s swallowing seemed to pick up speed once she was past the widest point and gulps came frequently with more ease. After what seemed like an endless cycle of gulping and orgasms, Lexi slurped down the husky woman’s arms like noodles. She moaned hoarsely and groped at her own flanks as the husky woman shifted fully into her stomach. Hugh stared at her stomach, one large mass in the center and two distinct shapes of the other stuffed women on either side. Lexi herself had rode the swelling of her stomach to rest several feet off the floor.

“I… want to… feel them move… “ she gestured at one of the lumps below her. “…push on her…” Hugh stood and lowered his shoulder into the bulge Lexi indicated and pushed lightly following the contour of the obvious shape of the husky woman inside his girlfriend. It slid easily like a ball barring under the skin. As he worked the lump around the circumference, Lexi groaned while she rolled and bucked her hips as she came hard several times from the sensation.

“That feel good? Ooh baby! This has been a long time comin' girl!” Hugh taunted playfully, and he manipulated the bulges of the swallowed women to torture Lexi with orgasms until she pleaded for him to stop. Afterward Lexi lay on her huge belly splayed out like a starfish panting heavily, an astounding amount of juices trickling down her underside. Hugh exhausted from his playful torture. He smiled to himself and clambered up next to his girl. He snuggled up next to her on her own belly. Sleep came swiftly for both of them.

Hugh awoke a few hours later, Lexi still sleeping, he rolled off the shelf of her stomach and dressed. After he finished pulling on his boots, he sat and stared at her. She quietly smacked her lips and mumbled in her sleep. Her belly slightly wiggled, her tenants and their occupants seemly awake. Lexi had less than a week to finish off as much of these seven as she could before the opening game of football season. Hugh would drive the commuter bus and collect as many people as he could, and then gas them with the homemade knock out gas. Afterward he would drive the bus to the warehouse, dump the masses into the modified elevator and hoist all of them to the second floor only to be dumped down the huge slide into Lexi’s open maw. If he was successful… she would suddenly swell with eighty people. He however didn’t know how they would incorporate CHOW into this insane plan. He thought about possible ideas and uses for the street drug until Lexi stirred from sleep. She cutely pushed herself up on her own belly into kind of a cobra yoga pose, her blonde hair a tumbled mess, stuck up oddly as she smiled sleepily at Hugh.

The next few days were quiet as Lexi and Hugh talked about the near future. As they worked out the fine details of the up coming event, they rekindled their bond that had been strained from Hugh’s long and dedicated hours of work to fulfill their kinky fantasies. Lexi’s stomach diminished in size but still outweighed her by several hundred pounds. Hugh had fashioned a hand trolley for her to use to be mobile, which inadvertently turned her on for some reason, much to his surprise. The expression on her face as they maneuvered her jutting belly onto the industrial hand cart and she wheeled herself around was a mix of delight and arousal.

“Oh god, one of my biggest turn on’s is the idea that I’m just an appendage for my beautiful belly.” She said as she swung her girth around on the trolley, lightly moaning as inertia pulled at the internal weight of her stomach. Lexi slowed the swing of the hand cart, while she shimmied out of the pajama shorts she had on. She looked over her shoulder with a mischievous smile and backed her ass towards Hugh. After a suggestive wiggle wiggle grind, Hugh pulled his pants off, catching the hint. He jammed his cock into her hot pussy, and started to pump but she reached back to stop him. “Let me…” she said hoarsely as she pushed herself back and forth on his cock. Clearly the new found mobility was her fascination. With her belly, Lexi outweighed Hugh and as they fucked, she forced him backwards with every thrust until Hugh finally backed up against wall several dozen feet away from where they started. Lexi laughed as she pinned him and aggressively twerked on his throbbing erection. She was rewarded with her efforts by Hugh grunting behind, cupping her tits as he bit into her shoulder and came. She gently swung the cart that carried her meat filled burden to the side and pulled herself wetly off his prick. She then twisted herself to the side allowing her to kneel and deep throat Hugh. He pulled back her blonde hair out of the way and enjoyed the continued bliss as she sucked his dick clean.

The 11th seemed to take forever to arrive. Even though she very much enjoyed spending time with Hugh, the apex of the last couple years was literally a few long and agonizing hours away. Lexi stared from one of the few windows on the second floor as Hugh rumbled away, driving the huge commuter bus. Once he was out of sight she turned her attention to the elaborate pulley and slide system Hugh put together. One of the newest rush projects had been refurbishing the old industrial crane and motored wench that the warehouse had in it when they bought the place. Hugh had outfitted it to attach to high strength nylon sling harnesses and together the whole contraption should be able to lift and move an astounding sixteen hundred pounds. Hugh had also converted a few of the old office rooms on the second floor to be staging areas for using CHOW and force feeding people to people. Lexi looked out into the entirety of the warehouse. Beyond the slide and the pulleys everywhere, the whole building was an open space, four stories total. The second floor was merely a thirty foot wide walkway that traced the outer wall of the warehouse. Six rooms for office space were clustered on the southern side and next to that was the old industrial elevator that was large enough for a few full sized cars to park on. The thing was built during the Vietnam war era and was only ten thousand square feet, a fifth the size of huge box stores like IKEA. Lexi subconsciously rubbed the gurgling bulge of her stomach still containing hundreds of pounds of digesting women. She couldn’t help but imagine herself filling the entire space.

Hugh was astonished how easy it was to fill the bus to capacity when he unfurled the banner that read: ‘Free shuttle to downtown!!’ Besides the odd stares he got as he put on a gas mask and flipped a valve while he drove, the whole plan happened flawlessly on his end. As he turned on to the back road that lead to their warehouse, he started to doubt Lexi could preform as flawless. It was a lot of fucking people. He knew she wanted to feed a few to one another, to try and recreate her reoccurring dream as well. Christ… then there was the fact that she wanted him to do this every home game, maybe even for other sporting events too. Her desire to push her limits had become her obsession. Hugh shifted in the driver seat as his pants tightened. Despite his concerns, her willingness to become ‘a fuckable mountain of flesh’ as she put it, was a nearly overwhelming turn on for him. That alone was the only reason he was going through with these delusional plans. Hugh shook his head to clear it as he hit the remote door opener, he was greeted by Lexi eagerly waving her arms just on the other side.

It took Hugh roughly an hour to redeposit sixty eight of the unconscious people to the second floor area in front the slide system entrance. The remaining twelve guests were divided into groups of three, one from each group Hugh dosed with CHOW and locked the doors to the old offices to let things happen naturally in a few hours. The whole time Hugh worked away, Lexi followed him around and even went as far as to help with moving some of the unconscious bodies by using her trolley and piling them on top of her gurgling belly. As Hugh closed up the commuter bus and pulled it away from the elevator, Lexi rolled herself as quickly as she could to the outlet of the slide towards the center of the warehouse. Once in position she locked the wheels of her hand cart and put her shoulder down to shove the five hundred some odd pounds of her stomach off. After a dense thunk as her belly dropped to the floor, she quickly unlocked the brakes and kicked the trolley away to have it roll way out of reach. She then tore off her grey pajama pants and plain white t-shirt so she was down to her birthday suit. She was pinned to the spot where her belly lay, just within reach of the handles that Hugh had welded to either side of the end of the slide. She grabbed each handle and maneuvered the outlet to be in a comfortable position aligned to her mouth. As she did so the whole contraption glided to reposition. Hugh had done an amazing job of building the moveable slide, a strange mix of a cement shoot and hoist lines. Once she was convinced that she had a good position, she reached underneath and pressed a few buttons on a pendant control that Hugh mounted. The whole system locked into position and hoist drums secured into place. She leaned around the outlet and waved to Hugh giving him the thumbs up.

“Fuckin' Jesus shit…. Here we go…” he whispered under his breath as he waved back. “I’m goin' to send down one to make sure this works!” he called over the railing. He watched as Lexi braced herself and opened her mouth in long yawn that easily enveloped the slides outlet. After she settled into position, he stepped over next to the leaver that controlled the tipper mechanism where sixty eight people were piled up. Hugh indiscriminately selected the closest unconscious body and rolled the guy to the inlet of the slide. He then picked up the four gallon lawn sprayer backpack filled to the brim with strawberry flavored lube, and coated the guy. After a few heartbeats Hugh pushed at the man’s ass with his boot until the guy slowly slipped off the edge of the slide. Hugh leapt to the guardrail to watch as the guy skidded down the slide and barreled into Lexi’s gaping maw. Her eyes were scrunched up in anticipation but shot open in surprise as her meal rocketed into her gullet. Her upper body remained stiff and controlled, but the swell of her already full stomach surged as the full grown man entered it. A huge echoing squelch followed by a grunt of effort emanated from Lexi. Hugh stared down as the mass of her belly wobbled back and forth for a few seconds, the softened remains of the previous seven women acting like a liquidly cushion. Hugh’s fascination with the undulating orb was disrupted by one of Lexi’s hands as it slid into view to stroke the fluctuating girth. Hugh glanced up to her face, Lexi was obviously turned on, her cheeks flushed to a deep rosy hue. She noticed Hugh watching and gave another thumbs up as she allowed her jaws to stretch back over the slides outlet. Hugh turned away, his heartbeat a thunderous noise in his ears as he picked up the sprayer and started to lube up the pile of people.

After what felt like an eternity of a few minutes, Hugh’s backpack sprayer sputtered the last few drops of strawberry lube over the unconscious bodies of sixty seven people. As if in a dream he saw himself lean over the railing and ask if she was ready. Lexi seemed so far away as she enthusiastically waved her arms and gave a few too many thumbs up. Time was thick and slow as he turned, wrapped his hand around the handle of the leaver to the tipper mechanism, finger by finger. Suddenly time sped up as he threw the leaver and the pistons came to life under the tipper. Hugh stumbled quickly to the guardrail and watched as Lexi upon hearing the mechanism whirring to life, strained to open her already hugely stretched mouth even further. The tipper slowly increased its incline allowing for the first person to tumble over the precipice and slip down into Lexi. Much like the test guy, Lexi stiffened as she was fed and her stomach slopped and sloshed in response to terminal velocity food. Then another skidded off the edge to wetly thump into her increasingly full belly. Lexi let out a cavernous moan, the sensations nearly overwhelming, as she held her mouth wide. A fourth rocketed down her throat, followed shortly after by a fifth … then a sixth. The volume of people forced her belly to expand lifting her feet off the floor, as it did so she felt the outlet of the slide push itself down her throat as she ballooned upward like rising dough. Suddenly aware of the cold steel of the slide pressing against her slick gullet, she looked up at Hugh to single him to start lowering the tipper. As a seventh and eighth addition plunged into their new home, she could clearly see Hugh transfixed by her swelling body… several feet away from the leaver. Her eyes shot back to the giant pile of people and how it teetered at the edge of no return while the tipper mechanism methodically increased its grade. A ninth, tenth and eleventh addition tumbled off and plummeted into her stomach. Her belly grow more, resulting in the slides outlet pushing deeper inside her.

“Hargru! Hargru!! Hufgaliff!!!” she tried to scream up at him to drawn attention away from her belly, but before she was successful…. it happened. Suddenly the incline of the tipper was too much and a majority of the pile rolled off the edge and spilled down the slide like a tidal wave of people. Lexi with the end of the slide pressing down her throat, nearly directly onto her stomach, and her mouth held wide by the contraption… she had little choice other than to swallow or be bludgeon to death by the mass of lubed up people sliding down. As the horde of people surged into her open mouth, Lexi let out a horrible gurgling scream as dozens upon dozens of new tenets flooded into her. Her stomach suddenly billowed outward causing her to ride up along the rigid length of the slide. At the spectacle of Lexi’s stomach suddenly quadrupling in size, Hugh snapped awake and ran over to the leaver and switched it into the opposite direction. Slowly the tipper mechanism reduced its incline. Hugh scrambled to grab at a few of the lubed bodies but failed to get a solid hold on any of them. Within the few seconds it took for the tipper to descend, it was empty and Lexi wasn’t. Hugh turned and looked at the nearly spherical stomach and Lexi limply laying atop it with the slide sticking out of her mouth. He ran to a second set of controls and unlocked the slide to quickly maneuver it, extracting its length from Lexi’s throat and stomach.

“LEXI! BABY!” His fear peaked as she flopped wetly off the outlet and didn’t respond to his yelling. He ran down the stairs taking them four at a time, stumbling and falling at the bottom. He scrambled to his feet and pumped his legs as hard as he could to cover the few hundred feet to her huge swollen form. “LEXI!!” He stopped at her stretched flank and called to her. Her stomach had risen a dozen feet up into the air and her tiny form was out of view from ground level. He ran as fast as he could to the construction supplies still piled up near the elevator and grabbed his latter. He hustled back, planted it next to the wall of flesh and clambered up to the northern hemisphere of her stomach. He gingerly crawled across the lumpy surface to her sprawled out body. He reached out and touched her face, brushing away the tussled blonde hair. “Baby?” he whispered hoarsely on the verge of tears.

“Would you… look at that… a perfect fit…” she joked quietly. Hugh flopped down next to her in relief. “Next… time honey… don’t walk away… from the controls" she said between gasps as she struggled to breathe from the overwhelming burden she suddenly contained. Lexi’s head swam with the staggering level of fullness she felt. She let out a belch, and a small fraction of the immense pressure in her stomach eased up. She lifted her head and gazed at the sea of flesh around her. The landscape of her belly was well defined lumps in the shapes of people tingled together. So stretched was her skin that the facial features of some of the near by people could be clearly seen. She smiled wearily to herself, in just a few short seconds she exceeded her previous record of sixty four with sixty eight… and she still had the twelve random people upstairs that would be waking up shortly and devouring each other. Even though Lexi felt fit to burst, the thought of forcing more in turned her on. “Hugh baby..” she wheezed, “fuck me.” Hugh sat up suddenly.

“Seriously?”

“Yeah…” she huffed, “I’m so full… I need… some release.” Hugh stared at her for a few moments as she squirmed and mouthed ‘please' over and over. He blinked several times as he realized he was sitting on her belly… That he had to climb a latter to reach her… That she was now helplessly attached to the monstrously stretched organ… just the opening to fill it more… just the insanely sexy bit that he could fuck… He stripped off his clothes and maneuvered behind her. Her pussy wept juices as she suggestively wiggled her ass in offering. Hugh planted his hands by her shoulders on the spongey surface of her monumental stomach and slid his cock into her. She came almost instantly. He leaned down and nibbled playfully at the back of her neck while he started to pump rhythmically, she felt different… compact.. tight.. she was so full that everything else internally was squished together. The sensation was mind-blowing for both of them. Lexi moaned while she pushed herself up and wrapped her legs around Hugh’s flexing ass. He kissed behind her ear down to her shoulder as he increased the force of his pumping. After several minutes flesh slapping flesh, Lexi let out a guttural scream of intense pleasurable release. Hugh was only a few strokes behind and grunted as he shot her pussy full of cum.

Lexi woke up to the first internal movements some time after Hugh had crawled down from the summit of her stomach. They started small but the odd fluttering of pressure deep inside her was unmistakable, she had felt them on a much smaller scale years ago in her van. The last few times she had consumed large amounts, they had been restrained in some way, hogtied or at least their hands tied behind their backs. The crowd inside her stomach now, much like the time in the van, had no such restrictions and soon the tiny fluttering escalated to full on struggling. Lexi huffed and held on to as much of her undulating sides she could reach as countless bumps and kicks peppered the surface around her. Lexi had felt quickenings before but this was on a scale that numbed her mind. Muffled screams of the trapped people drifted out of her in loud choruses. Lexi felt overwhelmed with sensations, a mixture of pleasure and pain as the crowd inside her squirmed and grinded against one another. Hugh stepped out from behind the bus and stopped dead in his tracks as he saw Lexi's stomach rocking back and forth with a life of its own. Her stomach pulsated as its contents shifted inside, the over bloated organ struggling to contain the glut of living food. Hugh watched in quiet amazement as he could clearly see the people just under her skin pressing out trying to find an exit. At the distance he was, he could look at her full enormity and the internal movement was hypnotic as it looked as if her skin was rolling like boiling water. Occasionally a large bulge would press out as a concentrated effort of tenants inside Lexi marshaled to push against their confines.

After what seemed like hours to Hugh as he watched the churning mass of Lexi's stomach, he shook his head to focus and casually made his way up the stairs. He checked in on the old offices and was pleased with the results. All four people dosed with CHOW had consumed the other two occupants in their respective rooms. Each was in result weighed down by a belly that dwarfed and immobilized them. It was relatively easy to spray each with more homemade knock out gas and roll them out to the walkway so he could secure one at a time into the nylon harness and lower them into Lexi. Once he had hitched the first, he leaned over the railing to signal that he was about to start. Lexi below through her stuffed haze, she gripped at her distended sides with her hands and feet, trying not move so she would not disturb the volatile contents any further but gave a thumbs up. Methodically Hugh worked the controls to rise the first double stuffed woman high into the air and swing her slowly into position above Lexi. Below Lexi was riding the turbulence of her stomach as she eyed the dangling bit of food. Slowly the double stuffed woman descended, and once she was within reach Lexi opened her mouth impossibly large to allow the woman entry. The sound that came out of her throat was horrifying… screams, yells and pleas for their lives blasted out of Lexi as Hugh swore he could see shadowy shapes moving beyond her tongue just before she latched on to her meal. Lexi swallowed loudly, her whole upper body convulsing with the effort to cram what effectively was three more occupants into her crowded digestive system. Hugh watched in perverted delight as Lexi squirmed in effort to push down her meal with the last few swallows, then the huge bloated form of her meal, just under her skin, drifted thickly away until it disappeared over the port side horizon of her flesh. Lexi shuddered and flopped against herself only to manically gesture up at Hugh to continue a few seconds later. He maneuvered the crane back to the second floor and secured a second double stuffed meal.

Below Lexi fidgeted in excitement as she waited for Hugh. It had worked, being fed these people with two other people in their stomachs, was recreating her dream. The sensations were prefect, just like when she had gorged herself at their house. She giggled delight, the overwhelming amount of food packed into her was starting to make her feel intoxicated. Addled, her attention slowly focused on the woman that was being lowered to her. Lexi leaned back as far as she could pushing herself up, and in a practiced movement she relaxed her throat allowing it to expand hugely. Again the clamorous wails drifted up out of Lexi before ending suddenly as she clamped on to the feet of her next meal. Loud labored swallows drowned out the muffled protests that lightly radiated from the shifting mass of her stomach. The sensation of fullness reached another level as the last bit of her second dessert slowly slipped past her lips. Below, her stomach lurched suddenly, convulsing as the huge mass of the over filled woman shoved its way into the already cramped confines. Lexis hands slid to her replete sides, huffing like she was in labor. A huge bulge thickly surfaced just below her sternum, and drifted lazily across the ocean of tanned skin until it slowly crested beyond the horizon of what she could see. Lexi huffed several times hoarsely then bit her lip and scrunched her face in pain. A deep guttural moan floated out from inside her bowels followed by a muffled squelch as the latest addition found a tiny sliver of open space. Seconds later rippling waves of movement rolled through her belly and she moaned at the intensity of the quickening; as all of her tenants were displaced and struggled to find room. Lexi giggle-moaned as came and struggled to stay awake through her food clouded mind… she clapped her face to focus as the third dessert lowered into her view.

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Hugh wiped sweat away from his brow as he closed up the bus after he finished filling up the elevator with the latest, and last of the busses full people. He jabbed the up button and turned to climb the stairs. As he walked up them, he lightly caressed Lexi’s flank as it bunched up against the handrails. So stretched out was the overtaxed organ it had become pale with a vague internal redness, more like a membrane than skin, the shapes of the near by people inside could be clearly seen and distinguished. The surface was crisscrossed with blue veins and skin crawled with the muscular effort of her stomach as it tried to deal with the burden it struggled to contain.

Football season had been a lot of work... the local team had been uncharacteristically good and ended up in the playoffs, which meant a few extra home games. Lexi had been extremely aggressive with going forward with loading the bus up multiple times. Hugh, however, had been able to talk her in to sticking with just filling it up during football games instead of every football, basketball, baseball, whatever sports game. Which didn’t take much effort on his part after the second load. She had been so far gone afterwards, inebriated with the glut of food and orgasms, that she agreed without argument. The slide system had worked beautifully. Since Lexi was still brimming with food, she was achieving the desired sensations with every single new addition, so Hugh didn’t need to hassle with using CHOW any further. Lexi’s metabolism, while insanely fast, had no chance in keeping up with weekly feedings of eighty people, and as a result she swelled to a mind-boggling size. As Hugh reached the second floor, he stopped and gazed out at the expanse of his girlfriend. Her belly spread out wide, filling out two thirds the open space in the warehouse. Hugh had witnessed over the course of the last fourteen weeks, that just after the initial influx of food from a feeding she would swell upwards like a balloon. However as the skin slowly relaxed and stretched, Lexi’s stomach would spread out. Down below the blimp of flesh wobbled with internal movement and a low gurgling echoed like a whale song. At the center was Lexi herself, rocking gently along with the currents of her undulating stomach.

Hugh set to work moving the pile of unconscious bodies to the tipper. He had become extremely muscular in the recent weeks. Moving literal tons of people to and fro every few days had a profound impact to his body…. just not as dramatic as with Lexi. He worked quietly, reflecting on the last few weeks, the only sound coming from the gurgling behemoth of his girlfriends stomach. Hugh paused in his musings to let out a sharp whistle as he pulled the tipper leaver once the last poor slob was dumped on. He then picked up the backpack sprayer and coated each body with coconut flavored lube as they slid off the edge. Below Lexi stirred as she casually grabbed the slides outlet and cupped her unhinged jaw under it.

As the first few people slid down into her waiting mouth. She reached out with her arms and legs to hold on to the blimp of her stomach, feeling the surface shift beneath her fingers as her belly writhed and struggled to find more space for what she was packing into it. Lexi groaned in tandem with her stomach. The massive pale ocean shuddered, sending its glutted owner riding atop of its swell into another squirming fit. As each new person slipped past her lips, Lexi came. Never before had she been free to gorge this much, going beyond the limits of what she once thought was her capacity. Her stomach had bloated to the point to where she was merely a small appendage to the gargantuan organ. Filled to the absolute limit with more than a thousand people. The sensation of all those bodies piled on top of each other, weakly squirming and pushing against their constrictive confines. Along with the internal pressure of forcing more in, every new occupant resulted in mind blowing orgasms.

Hugh watched as the last few people tumbled down the slide to the gapping maw of Lexi to end in a wet squelch, adding to the ocean she held inside. He climbed over the hand railing and lowered himself the short distance to the surface of her stomach. Every step he took towards Lexi was followed by a wet glorp as occupants just under the surface he stepped on were forced to sink into the mire. He paused once he got to her. She wiggled and squirmed in the after glow of being fed. He could clearly see that her eyes whirled, lost in pleasure and ecstasy. She had become a fuckable mountain of flesh. Lexi gritted her teeth in a grimace of ecstasy as she came again, squirting a gout of juices a few feet into the air from her aching pussy.

"Mmmbigger..." the blonde blurted, caressing a small percent of her belly. Holding her breath, toes curled in bliss, she came again. “So…. When’s Baseball season start?” She hoarsely asked as Hugh started to strip.