

Will-ing Invitation

"Hey Will?" The uppity voice coming directly from the right. The call gets your attention and you turn towards the speaker, just in time to be greeted by a big jeans clad rump a nose length from your face. -Pfffurrrt- The puttering little gas cloud hits your face straight on, overwhelming you from the surprising change from clean air to a heavy stink of old beans and processed soft drinks. Fania holds back a laugh as she wiggles her rump, close to your face and wafts her hand over her face. "Whew, that one was pretty impressive, wasn't it? Now do I have your attention?" She steps back and you get a glimpse of her chubby tummy wobbling in the quick motions. She sure had packed on a good amount of chub since you last saw her. The thought of how much was only from the soft drinks she guzzled down entertained you.

You feel a tab bit embarrassed to have spaced out while waiting for her, quickly pulling focus away by asking if the food is ready. The girl gave a soft nod, taking up a few carton boxes in meshing red and green colours. "The pizza did already arrive a few minutes ago, you were just too busy staring off into space," The girl suddenly gets a playful grin over her lips, "fantasizing about me gobbling you up again?" Fania grins and pats on her belly invitingly with a lick of her lips. "You know you only have to ask little dumpling~" The girl giggling behind a playful expression. "Now come over to the couch and you better bring the soda or I'll make you into butt chub~." She teasingly wiggles her rump at you before heading off to the tv room.

You felt the blush over your cheeks, this girl knew a lot more about you than most, knew which buttons to press to make you hide away an erection. While a little bit awkward, it was still something to savour and enjoy. It didn't take long for you to join her out in the couch with a couple of two liter soda bottles and a few cans. Fania sat then and fiddled with the controls to start up the movie, patting the seat next to her on the couch for you to sit down at. The pizza boxes would be their plates in this case, looking around the room you could notice a few more boxes littering the floor. As the movie began and she had her 'everything but the kitchen sink' pizza cut up in front of her she would lean against your shoulder. "Will~ You know I didn't just invite you for some get together, I think we could have some fun tonight." She was a lot more sensual than usual, some pleasant emotions bubbling up inside of you. "How about a little friendly competition, the one who finishes their pizza first decides how this night is gonna end," she moved back a bit. "I could gas over you all night, or I could force you to stuff me until morning, are you feeling ready?"

The opportunity was too good to deny. Fania would soon announce the start of the competition. Her pizza was a lot bigger than yours, thinking yourself having the upper hand, you relaxed a bit to think about what you would ask for. Maybe her drinking soda and belching all night would be pleasant, you could just lay in bed and listen to it. Or maybe.. She wanted something else. If she wanted to make love, then you had to ask for it, but if she didn't it would be a disaster.

Fania, however was munching down huge pizza slices easily, stuffing her face with the thick soft bread and the creamy cheese, all the toppings giving off their flavors at once filling her mouth with a pleasurable sensation. She gorged down on the whole pizza within a few minutes, without you noticing picking up a few slices from yours to stuff in when she was still in the act of stuffing. Once she noticed you were staring off into space again the girl would smirk and pop off the cap to one of the two liter bottles, holding it to her lips and starting to chug down the fizzy drink. Her cheeks bulging as she chugged down gulp after gulp of the drink, soda trickling down her throat and filling up her stomach with bubbling gassy juice. She drank the entire bottle before shaking up her gut and leaning against your side, opening her mouth. -GUAAAAUUURRRRRRP- The hefty burst of gas making her lips shudder and the air forcing out, blowing your hair to the side, the overpowering aroma of sugared soft drinks permeating the air with that colossal belch. Fania chuckled happily and slapped her knee in laughter.

"Didn't expect it to be that easy, honestly, I think eating you could take less time, what do you think?" Yet before you could answer Fania retorted, "doesn't matter now because, your fate is in my hands," the last said in a faux villainous voice but followed by another few happy giggles. She leans back in the couch and pats on her stomach, sighing out gently. "Ooof, first time I chugged a whole two liters, Usually I just stick to a few cans at a time, guess i just wanted that burp to be special." Her gut was bulging out considerably, straining against her black and white striped shirt. -Uuoorp- "ooo, hehe~ still coming it seems." Soon her belly started to churn down on all of the content inside. Softly letting out -glourps- and -groouuam-. You couldn't really look away and Fania knew it. She pulled your head down against her bulging basketball of a gut, laying your head against it to rest like a big pillow. A soft thud against the bouncy gut. A gentle warmth coming from her belly, the girls body heat was so comfortable.

-Oooulp- -splorsh- All the activity of working away the bubbling soda and loads of fatty pizza. "Sounds good doesn't it? I get to listen to it all day on Sundays, I usually binge and stuff myself at that time, with no one else home to complain," she strokes over your head softly -grrooun- "but you wouldn't complain, you would right up ask me to stuff myself wouldn't you~ More gas and churning noises for you to listen to." -frrruutth- She giggled as the stink of her tomato and basil laden farts spread around you on the couch, slapping her gut so you could hear the vibrations all inside her churning stomach. She had chomped down a whole pizza, yet, even that much food wouldn't cause her belly to balloon out like this. It was made clear when you listened to the soft -gwooup- -wouuup- from her gut that the soda had contributed a lot more bubbling gasses to fill her body.

You gave a glance up towards her face, Fania wiping back some of her brown hair away from her face as she watched over you. Her smile so caring, something adorable about how it looked bigger on her slender face. "I missed you, missed hanging out with you like this." the velvety fingers stroking through your hair. -ooouplosh- came from her stomach. It made Fania giggled. "My stomach has been missing you too, you know it gets hungry each time I lay my eyes on you." She leans down to your ear and exaggerates the act of licking her lips. "You know that I am aware of all your little fantasies, Will my little dumplin'."

The night goes on, it does seem that you both spend more time watching and listening to each other more than the movie. As you both sit there and relax, listening to the stuffed stomach soft noises, Fania suddenly stretches out her arms over her head, glancing at the clock on the wall. "It is getting late," she said with a somber tone in her voice. Yet, soon she got back her mood and opened up the top button to your shirt. "I am going to make tonight special though. My stomach and I are gonna make your little fantasy some true." she holds your cheek and looks into your eyes. "No backing out, remember that I decide what happens tonight. Get out of those clothes babe." -groouwl- "My gut is feeling a bit empty without you~".

Needless to say it was a bit hard to understand this was really going to happen, all those times she teased about it, was she really about to follow through? Either or, you did get out of your clothes with a seldom seen efficiency, sitting on your knees on the couch, with Fania sitting right ahead, holding her bowling ball of a gut in her arms. "Don't you think it was a bit weird that I started to regularly stuff myself after hearing about your little wishes." She pats her stomach, the slaps letting out sound similar to that of a fully pumped tire. -boump- -bouuy- "Been practicing~" She leaned up to kiss you softly on the mouth, pulling away to chuckle gently. "I know you are excited, so come on," Fania hold up the side of her mouth teasingly, "down into the depths you go."

Fania pulled you in, her red lips spreading as your head neared. The hair on your head pushed down by the smooth lips as she clenched them over your head, like a snake with its pray she was

careful, guiding your body up into her mouth. The wiggling tongue going over your face and slurping at your nose and mouth, a last kiss as she started to see you much less as a person and more accepting you as her meal. Had she always seen you that way though? All the times she teased you, had she been waiting to gobble you up. Your head was soon pulled into her warm and tight throat, the stomach deep down groaning out for the coming meal -grrooumlp- not only that, but you heard her moan and happily shove you into her own mouth. "Mmmmh, Mmmnn. Soh ghoud mah whidle mwealh."

-Sloup- -sloourp- The wet throat grasping and pulling your chest down. Fania's chest bulging out as she shoved and stuffed up your sweet ass into her mouth, kneading it softly with her white molars. You soon entered the dank and smelly chamber of her gut, soda and enzymes bubbling in a wide pool with tons of mushy melting bread and pizza toppings. There was even some goop of older stuffing sessions. You could already feel the walls shake around you as the gut produced more bubbling gas from all her meals. She moaned and slurped around your wide fleshy legs, pulling them down into her mouth and gasping out for small bits of air around her huge meal. With a hand holding your two feet together at your toes, she shoved you down into her cavernous maw, smacking her lips around your feet and swallowing them down with a few more strong -gooulp-. The last bit of you slipped into her warm and humid body, the air saturated with her liquids. You were closer to her now than you had ever been before. Your body curling up in the already stuffed tummy. Fania laying back down in the couch to rub and stroke over the bulging gut hanging down in front of her. Taking in cold air after straining herself with such a big hunk of meat.

-Brrraaaaauuhp- -Gurrraaaaph- Her loud belches causing her lips to wave and her belly to wobble, sloshing around its liquefied contents over your body. Fania smiled and hugged over her belly. "phew~ That was a lot heavier than I thought. But Will, if you told me you were this tasty I would have just slapped you on my pizza and gobbled you up with it~" As she pats her stomach you feel how the world wobbles about with your body. "Have to say it feels good too, having my little dumplin' in my gut, sloshing and clenched together in waiting to be my shit." She caresses over the bulge of your head. "That is what you have been dreaming of, becoming part of me, and expelled through my awesome little butt." -buooooourp- -uurp- "Aaa, I feel so good though, so wonderfully stuffed with meat." She plays with her belly, bouncing it and sitting up to sway her hips and feeling you wobble and jiggle about in her gut. "Will, Fania's little belly bitch~."

"Will probably take a few days to pass you, just try and don't make me too fat~." Fania gets up to turn off the tv. You feel her gut churning over your body. Working you down for your nutrients and fats. Fania would carry you for a while, but you would fall into a deep sleep before she did that night. Lost in the sounds of her pulsing heartbeat and warm stomach acid sloshing and working into your skin. Her stomach was used to being stuffed, and treated you like nothing else than one of her other weekly binge sessions.

~Disposal warning~

At the third day home, Fania would start to feel the heavy mass packing on down her intestines. "Is that you in there Will? Didn't quite hear you. Did you say you wanna come out?" The girl lifting her right butt cheek and feeling a loud -Fffuurraahrrp- blasting out of her pucker. The girl let out a soft laugh. "What was that babe? you want me to dump you like the mass of shit weighing me down that you are~" Her tone was still so perky and pleasant even though she was talking to her ass. She was interrupted by a puttering -buaarrhp- that made your taste come back in her mouth, even if it was a bit mushed up. She sighed playfully and groped her ass tightly. "Well if you are sure~."

On her way over to the bathroom, she suddenly stops and holds over her sloshing full gut. Feeling the weight of your digested body. "Hmm.. I have a better idea." turning around and heading

back to the kitchen. Rummaging through her cabinets and taking out a huge steel platter she places on the table. Fania climbs up a chair and onto the table looking down. "I wanna see how you turned out in there, if it was all that you wanted it to be. The question is if you Will come out smoothly~." her stomach weakly grumbling as she squatted her strong lean legs over the platter, pushing onto her smaller gut and feeling you -shlop- through her colon.

She only needed to put a bit of pressure on her ass for the first chunk of you to make it out of her ass. Clear deep brown with many wrinkles and cracks smoothened out by the girls belly, the stinking loaf of shit falling out from her opened pucker and landing with a goopy -thoud- down onto the platter. The waste thicker than her arm and really stretching out her virgin asshole. Fania panted softly and rubbed her stomach in small circle patterns. "There we go you load of shit, out of my bowels, been carrying you around for too long and I need some relief~" With another few grunts and strains the blockade of tough shit in her ass passed through the pucker, like pulling open a plug the half solid contents that used to be your well aged body splattered out onto the first messy log, splattering over the plate in wet -smoutchs- and building up a mound of the girls fresh putrid gunk.

Fania panted gently, holding over her stomach and moaning out gently as she let your processed and smelling body fall out in larger chunks, building up a cone of waste onto the fine platter. Kilos of feces dispensed through the sexy doughnut of Fania's ass. The last stretch of shit was a coiling smooth, and compared to the rest of the thigh sized shit this was thin like a cord. Coiling up into a neat pile over the mountain of darker waste. To set an end to the muck she felt a carbonated build up in her colon, bursting out through her butt as a filthy -Prrurthphuuu-.

Fania cleaned off her ass with your underwear and tossed them onto the platter with the rest of your shit. Sitting down at the table to look over her work. The girl smiles gently and waving her hand in front of her face due to the overwhelming stink. "jeez Will, This is what you wanted? To be a huge load of girl dung. Can't really say I understand why." Though soon a wider smirk played upon her face. "Well, actually I do, cause you are a load of my filthy manure~" Fania chuckled and pinched her nose. "You really stink, but I know you think it was worth it filthy head of dung~".

The girl kept the platter around for the rest of the weekend, proud of her accomplishment. She would flush it down only if the neighbors complained about the smell.