

# Maria's Transcendence

By Straight Cut

**(for those of you who don't want the intro, skip to the top of page 6)**

**Warning:** If by some strange act of circumstance you happened upon this site (and it's stories) without understanding it's sexual nature, I'm here to tell you: this stuff is porn, the best kind of porn, **erotica**. This is the avenue for writers to express their purview of deep, closeted sexual fantasies; this is usually because of a fucked up or otherwise neglected childhood environment. If you have no problem with that, than shove you hands into your pants and enjoy the show!

The morning sun beamed through Maria's apartment window. Her petite and freckle-pocked arm laid across a leather journal, while her deep-grey eyes stared out into the downtown scenery. A look of **exhausted resignation** slowly spilled across her face. "What am I even doing?" A small voice chirped in her head.

Maria was fast approaching the great precipice of feminine attraction. Nearly 30 years old, her tight sexual allure was beginning to fade. Crows feet around her eyes, frown lines on her head. Her once mischievously full lips had thinned to non-existence. But by the time women around her began to have this problem, they had happiness to balance it off.

All her friends had completed their roles in society: get attached, get dependent, get fat, get sperm fucked into their steaming cunts by big sexy animals and grow them

into children to feed. But not her; she had ambitions for herself.

And by nearly all measures, she had accomplished those ambitions. 6 figure paycheck, subordinates, expansive apartment, a new Bentley. Her mind was sharper than almost all her peers. This intelligent and calculated mindset had propelled her to success in the corporate world. Scrupulous attention to detail had benefited almost every area of her life: perfect credit, perfect tax record, dependable reputation. But... something was missing.

**She knew it too.** Her sex drive was at its peak, but she had **suppressed it** in the name of responsibility. And it was taking its toll. That tight ass which she dreamed of modeling with had flattened to a sad crinkly cellulite along with her flat breasts. Her auburn hair was dryer than lint, it's shine lost long ago during grad-school. It was all a depressing reality for Maria: the women who defied society and expectation, only to be found wanting and miserable. She wallowed in the realization until her phone buzzed in a leather hand-bag. "Oh shit," she cursed at herself, she was late for work, and that meant skipping

breakfast. Speed-walking to the door, she suddenly stopped in front of a flower pot on a table.

And she stared at the picture before her: a wilting rose, fading from neglect. That image seared into her mind because Maria finally understood what she wanted: **to be coddled like a child**. Her eyes glossed over and a tear streamed down her face, then another, then 3, then 6. Her fading body slinked to the floor in a sobbing wail, a puddle of tears forming around her face. She wanted to **lose all control**: to be attached, to be fed, and fucked and fat and sexy and hot and stupid and pregnant and horny and disgustingly happy. She wanted to be another fat, barefoot, pajama wearing, cock sucking, food cooking, lover pleasing servant. She cried out for dependence. Nothing more in the world would make her happy than a pair of warm hands around her body, ready to hold her, ready to squeeze her. And more sobs came. “Please...” She whimpered. Suddenly, the temperature in the room dropped into an icy sting.

Maria sat up to investigate, wiping her face with a tissue. She gasped at what she saw in front of her; A square-jawed man in a suit sat crosslegged in her study chair, his hands balled in his lap. He was young, but

sophisticated. “What are you willing to sacrifice my dear?” He said in a deep, reverberating tone. “W-Who are you?” Maria said, struggling to regain her composure. “I’m a dealer miss Maria. And it appears you are in desperate need of what I’m offering.” A short silence followed. “H-how did you know?” “I know a great many things. I know all of your deepest, strongest, most indulgent desires Miss Maria, and i’m willing to offer a chance to dive in forever.” Her mouth parted in amazement, almost watering. Her eyes widened and she got on her knees, pulling her hands close to her chest. “Please. Please I don’t know who you are but I want it, oh god I want it. More than everything. I’ll...i’ll do...” A smirk raised on the man’s face, “Anything? I know, **it’s the same answer every time.**”

The man raised from the chair and strolled over to Maria, still on her knees. He grabbed her by the chin and pulled her ear to his mouth “But don’t worry, what I want from you is what you most deeply desire. **Slavery. You call me master from now on.**” Master clenched his large hands and squeezed Maria’s lips open and poured a short vial of thick black syrup into her mouth. Her eyes went cross, and the world changed before her.

The scenery outside her window morphed from city grey to a desert yellow with palm tree's. The air began to fill with a sweet smelling scent, not unlike flowers and the it became wonderfully warm and humid. The dividers and walls within the apartment disappeared, being replaced with ancient marble columns. Giant velvet pillows of varying size and every color appeared amongst the floor, pilling against the columns and the walls. Her apartment had become a brothel.

When Maria became aware of her surroundings, she began to see the wanton scene of desire before her. Dozens of Hot, sexy people, reformed to their fantasies being pleased and fucked in every direction she looked, their deepest, most repressed thoughts being cut out and thrown on display . Maria was laying against one of the huge pillows, still in her drab, grey work clothes. Master came up to her, now wearing a white silk robe. He grabbed her by the face and pulled her up to his eyes. "Are you sure you want this?" The frail, aging women teared up at the mere question. "Yes" She whimpered.

He let go, and just like that it all changed. Her mind fogged quickly as her eyes drifted upward to the ceiling. 10 years of education and experience were being flushed out of thought, all being replaced with fecund desires of indulgence. A deep warmth filled her entire body, turning her skin to a light shade of pink. Every wrinkle faded away from her face. The color finally returned to her faded lips as she smiled. They transitioned again into a glossy red. Maria slid her tongue over them, and let out a gasp of excitement. And then they began to **inflate**. They bloated and grew so soft and large to a succulent, thick, bee-stung size, fit for only being force fed in fatty splurges, and sucking massive, juicy cock. Her hair saturated to a fiery red and spiraled down to her lower back, a glossy shine returning. Hormones and fertility drugs filled her body as more thoughts of fucking and eating and sucking and cumming flooded her body, she let her giant cock sucking lips part and let out a moan. “morreeee.” Maria begged in a husky, delirious tone, a steady pool of thick white cum was forming at her feet,

leaking in thick ropes from her hungry pussy. She was being turned into a goddess of fertility, in her image, in her desire, in her want. Maria's body was now being filled with so many chemicals and hormones, all she could think about was milking a juicy cock with her mouth. Now the white blouse that covered her once non-existent breasts began to stretch slowly as a pair of **fuckable tits** inflated under her bra. Thick beads of hot sweat that smelled like flowers stuck to her chest as her now volley-ball sized cock pillows strained against the cheap fabric. Her mega-milkers snapped the bra's clasp. "uggghhaaaa" Maria moaned, still being controlled by thoughts about cock and food and sex and cumming and fucking and sucking. Her tits rose higher on her chest, as now only her white cotton blouse contained her breasts. Big, hot, porous, breathing, beady red nipples began to rise out of her breasts. They pressed hard against her blouse. "ughhAHGHHHAHHH" Her whole body was soaked in sweat now. You could see her thick, hot, doughy fat tits through her blouse it was so wet. More white creamy cum drizzled from her legs and onto the red velvet carpet below. Her tits were the size of basketballs now, and were so soft you could only dream of hugging them close. The blouse became painfully tight

against them as they still inflated in size like soft bread. A button popped off the front and a valley of hot cleavage showed itself. Finally the growth of her tits slowed to a halt as the cleavage began to rise up over the final button. Those giant cock pillows were the size of large pumpkins now, and hung just slightly, so there would be no doubt to how real they were. The hot steaming cleavage was so **slick** with sweet-smelling sweat from her body that you could drop an empty soda can in the middle and it would slide all the way through to the other end.

Maria was on her knees moaning and panting like a animal. Her hands cupped her gigantic hot udders as drool began to leak from her red mega lips. Her mind was gone. Awash in sex and hormones All she could do was moan and beg for cock. Her head swayed from side to side while her thick milking, cock worshipping lips hung open. “oahhaughhhgahhhaguughhh”

Maria looked up and saw the man that gave her what she most desired and slurred out slowly and drunkenly “command me master” The man bent down to Maria and ripped her blouse open. Her giant tits spilled out and slapped against her chest. Her breath quickened. “stand up” He commanded. He grabbed her face and pulled it



into his, spreading her tits across his chiseled chest. “I’m not done with you yet.” He set her down on her feet.

Maria’s eyes crossed again as her body was flooded with even more hormones and chemicals. She was crying she was having so much indulgent, fiery pleasure. Her ass now began to rise within her skirt. It was flat, but now it became another object of sweet desire as it was filled with succulent fat. Her thighs bubbled outward and filled the gap in her legs. Her hips inflated warmly like an object of ancient fertility as her ass and thighs filled with more meat and fat, stretching the skirt taught. Her ass pushed outward like a doughy thick shelf, something that you would beg to squeeze and hold and lick in your dreams. It created a cocoon of heat around her raging hot pussy, which had parted slightly, like it was begging for cock. more and more and more and more sweet succulent beady wet meat pumped into her fecund ass as it inflated. Her meaty thighs pushed and squeezed together so hard she had to spread her legs apart, which shredded her black skirt at the seams. The remain of the clothes fell around her ankles, soaking up the now large pool of cum that covered the floor. Now only black-lace panties remained stretched across her sweat-soaked succulently round fat

ass. With a final scream of pleasure and desire, Maria's panties snapped into pieces, and she stood before her master naked and willing.

The goddess before him was one to behold. Fire red hair framing a perfect face with giant glossy cock-sucking lips. breathing, hot, slick, wet, mega tits with huge porous walnut nipples. Sweet fecund hips that spread out half a foot on either side and a succulent wet sexy ass that pushes the bounds of imagination and opulence. And finally a parted, hungry, horny, leaking, raging hot super pussy that begs for cock.

And Maria was ready, more than anything in her entire life. She was fixated on her new ambition of fucking and sucking and eating and pleasing and serving and getting huge and fat for her new master. She was crying for cock, for juicy giant cock. For cock that would fill her life with desire and pleasure. It was her dream now. And it was about to come true.

Her master disrobed himself in front of her, revealing himself to this true goddess of fertility. She lowered instinctively to her knees, her mega milking tits almost rubbing against the floor. And his cock was worthy. It expanded in size with hot red blood, its veins visible along

its obscenely thick shaft, 6 inches, 7 inches, 8 inches, 9 inches, 10 inches, 11, 12, 13, He stood over a foot away from Maria, and his giant juicy cock was almost in her mouth. Only one command was uttered: “worship.”

Maria’s drooling tongue licked the bottom of his tip and dragged her giant lips to wrap around the shaft, sealing it her mouth. She sucked his massive penis up and down like a lubed piston, slurping and moaning and crying with pleasure as precum leaked out of the corners and on to her tits and erect nipples. The man grunted in pleasure as Maria tried to engulf his entire rod down to the hilt. As more precum leaked onto his shaft, the faster Maria’s huge lips slid up and down, worshipping her masters cock. His dick grew red with heat as he approached orgasm. The thickness of his cock inflated in her mouth again and she screamed in pleasure slurping his shaft even faster. With a grunt and a sigh, master rammed his entire rod into Maria’s hungry mouth and sprayed buckets of cum down her slick throat.

“MMMMMMFFFFPPP” she moaned in pleasure, speeding up the cock worship. More heavy ropes of come flew down her throat, filling her up with the heat she dreamed of.

Master's dick finally stopped spurting and he pulled out his monster cock from Maria's insatiably hungry lips with a pop, who was still trying to milk him for every last drop. "Turn around" he commanded. And Maria pointed up her succulent ass cheeks. Master grew hard again at the sight of them. Two wet cheeks of fat and meat spread wide by fecund hips and a dripping begging pussy. Just Maria's sweet ass cheeks by themselves covered the entire area and more of his waist. His monster cock slipped through her soft butt cleavage, just the fat of her jiggling ass engulfing half of his cock in a warm embrace. He wiggled his massive manhood around until he found her hungry cunt. And then he plunged in. She screamed, her pussy lips immediately gripping around the shaft. Maria nearly collapsed from the pleasure as master plowed his rod into her, squeezing and slapping her giant succulent, wet, hot, slick, full, round jiggling cock warming ass. The huge and sexy fat was rolling around his cock as he got into a rhythm, holding onto her wide berthing hips for dear life. His speed slowed down and he gave her mega ass a slap, getting another husky moan from his sex slave.

"Ride me" master commanded as he laid down. Maria turned around and parted her drooling slick lips

with a gasp of desire and then sat on his cock, taking its long red hot meat down to the hilt, her wide, hungry cock sucking mouth spread in pure pleasure. Master gripped her ass cheeks as she grinded him. He sat up and took one of her huge wet nipples into his mouth sucked hard, “AUGGGGHHAAAAAA” she screamed like an animal, ramming her fat Thighs into his monster cock harder. As master approached orgasm, he spread his legs apart and let his huge cock grow thicker within Maria’s super pussy, spreading her lower lips wider than before. Master cummed harder than ever, and flooded Maria with his seed. She screamed in a white haze of sex. Our sweat soaked goddess of fertility pushed off of his dick and rested her fecund body across a large set of pillows. A huge drunken smile was across her perfect, wrinkle-less face.

Maria’s mind was soaked in pleasure and indulgence now. She lived and breathed cock, nothing else mattered but to have cock, please cock, suck cock, love cock. She wanted nothing but to be manhood eater.

Master had sprayed so much cum into Maria that she submerged her toe in the puddle of sex goo on the floor. But she wanted more. She wanted her belly to be fat and

filled to the brim with sloshing cum from her masters monster cock, to fulfill her role as sex goddess, and she grew hungry again. Hungry for fat food, hungry for cock, hungry for pleasure, She wanted everything, the desire would never end, the indulgence would never cease.

Master saw her plight and brought a cart of food for his sex slave. It was piled high with everything from steak, to sweets, to pure fat. She grabbed a giant slice of chocolate cake bigger than her hand and shoved it her mouth, stuffing it into the corners with fudgey fat chocolate. Barley chewing any of it, she slid her mouth onto master's hard monster cock and rammed the cake down her throat with his shaft. Master pulled her mouth off his dick and force fed her a giant bowl of rich peach cobbler nearly all at once, ramming down stuck pieces with his hard dick.

The fat and sugar and carbs were being absorbed immediately into her fertile body. He once trim belly lost all definition as it fattened warmly. She sat squarely on her huge ass now, propping her up nearly 2 feet off the ground. She was ready for more. She wanted her sweet mega milking tits to rest on a massive sloshing belly. Just panting from the idea Maria set a tray of food on her tits,

spread her succulent legs wide for masters monster cock, and began to eat like a hungry cow. Her massive lips got brown sugar stuck to them as she sucked down bowl after bowl of sugary oatmeal. She ate massive, greasy, fattening sausages that slid past her huge lips. She ate pie and steak and bacon and lamb and pork and chicken and cream and crepes and burgers and everything she could shove into her mouth that was within reach. She watched Masters veiny cock slide into he wet pussy as her belly grew more round now and started to expand further into infinite sexual fantasy. You could cradle that belly. Maria took an entire velvet cake with two hands and dropped it on her face, vowing that she would breath only when she devoured to the other side. She dirtied her petite hands with sugar and cream and syrup as both of her arms worked to fill her body with soft heavy fat for cock worship. She **ate** and **ate** and **ate** and **ate** and **ate** and her fat **inflated** and **bubbled** and grew and **squished**. The sweet opulence of her indulgent fat jiggled as she cummed from Master's mega cock being slicked in her raging hot and hungry cunt. More succulent greasy sticky sugary food filled her fecund god body than ever could be thought imagined.

The cart of food was empty now, only remnants remained on Maria's heavy sex goddess form. Cream and crumbs and icing and melted chocolate covered this hot body. She was heaving from the weight of her own pleasure and opulence. Her belly was an object of worship and pleasure, absorbing that squishy fat into her infinite desire to please juicy super cock forever.

That globular, rising, fattening belly was the signature mark of this fertility idol. It expanded outward like a pregnant orb of opulence. She rubbed her hands all over it and it felt like heaven. Her giant fecund tits rested on top of that belly, creating a horizon in front of her. Sitting on her super doughy fat mega ass had angled her perfectly high enough so she could see level with master's monster cock. And she wanted more.

**And she would get more.**

Master smiled. There sat before him his slave. A giant sloshing fat ass wiggled below her, pushing her fecund body nearly 2 feet in the air. Her plush, opulent belly sat expanded almost to her knees, the naval so deep you fit your fist in it. It was so round, so filled with fat food, it



filled almost the entire width of her waist, the weight forcing her ass fat to curve upward at the ends, creating a hot canyon of cleavage. Then her tits, her wonderful, fantasizing tits. They were fat, juicy, red hot, capped with huge mega nipples that breathed in and out. They rested upon her huge belly, heaving up and down with each breath. Then her lips, those soft swollen bee-stung lips. they hung open, drooling from her mind being flooded with pleasure. They were inflated, soft and pillowy, and designed by master to please cock, big red and glossy. Her face was perfect. no wrinkles, no frown lines. pink at her jawline with a pretty button nose.

But master knew, just like all his other slaves, they needed to transcend fantasy, they needed to transcend pleasure. To a realm of desire that no mortal could survive in. He needed to maximize her being. So master stared at his slave Maria, and saw the endless, deep, burning hunger in her eyes. And he snapped his fingers again.

This wave of infinite pleasure transformed Maria. Her eyes faded away, and a pale white film glossed over them. She didn't need to see, only to worship juicy cocks forever. Her inside of her skull began to fill with a creamy white liquid, and her entire brain was washed over,

erasing her intelligence and replacing it with pleasure and desire. Her entire being was primed for sex now, and her body would begin to follow suit. All the blood rushed to her skin, turning it an even brighter shade of red. Her soft lips hung wide open, and the **transcendence** began.

Those sweet lips **inflated** again. They were pumped with fat, with soft wet meat. They flushed and plushed and plushed until they were so huge she couldn't open her mouth. They curved into her mouth, covering her teeth. And They hung outward, like two giant succulent pillows. They were slick with drool. Maria moaned. Those cock milkers could engulf your fist. And then they **Inflated again**. The fat from her lips snaked inside her mouth. They pumped with meat and her teeth were completely absorbed by her lips. Her entire mouth was a soft, red, glossy, hot, cock worshipping snatch now. **They continued to inflate**. Her lips plushed outward, curving up at the corners, as the fat also pumped inside, inflating down to her throat. When they finally stopped being pumped to succulent desire, her cock milking, hot, glossy, soft, pillowing, sucking, worshiping fat mouth was so huge she could eat your entire crotch before her tongue could ever reach it. You could squeeze those worshipping

lips with your hand. **Maria groaned with hunger**, she couldn't see, but she could sense it. Her body would become god-like soon.

Master grabbed Maria by her huge tits and pulled her off up her fat ass. He whipped out a pair of heavy shackles and chained her to a low hanging bar on the ceiling. He placed a bench under her knees so she was hanging just low enough to milk a cock in her mouth without moving. Her ass and her snatch was pointed proudly in the air, the fat from her thighs just barely hanging above her feet. That opulent sloshing belly dangled in front of her just a few feet above the ground. Her mega tits stood defiant of gravity and stayed firm above her belly. Her white filmed eyes were level with master's flaccid cock. She sensed it and moaned, rocking her fat body, sending the meat to jiggle.

“oooohhhahhhhhhhhhaghghghghghghgggghygyuuughg h” That's all Maria could make out as another wave of pumping entered her body. That giant **ass inflated again**. It wobbled and jiggled as a torrent of fat flooded her fatty cock gobbling cheeks. Her cheeks and her thighs exploded in girth, forcing her knees apart as gallons and gallons of fat pumped into her waist. Her hips splayed

outward as they became as wide as large tires. You could barely reach your hands around her fecund rear. Those wet cheeks billowed backwards, becoming so succulently large and heavy you could hug each one. More meat, more fat, more opulence, **more and more and more and more and more and more and more and more.** Maria pushed her hands against her fat hips, and they pleaded softly. Her thighs pumped larger, becoming like pillowy tree trunks. The sweat and juices and heat lubed up her wet thighs as her raging hot cunt spewed cum everywhere. **They inflated more.** Torrential fire hosing of hot fat invaded her ass cheeks as they became objects of worship and fantasy. They were so large you could lay your begging body on each one and kiss it and worship it. They maintained a massive shelf of fat outward from her mega thighs. So wet, so hot, so soft, so heavy. They were made for worship, made for pleasure. They were sensitive, and heaving. Each sweet thigh, filled with meat and fat would take the entire person to cover with their arms. Each ass cheek was so heavenly huge you could rest against it and dream of fucking it, and worshipping it and praising it. There was so much fat, it would engulf two people inside her ass crack.

Master knew she need more, and snapped his fingers again. Maria grew taller now, her lips and fat rising as her height gained in inches. Her fat legs extended. She was nearly 6.8 now. As she stood on her feet, her mind numbingly huge ass cheeks would be chest level with a normal man, perfect for worship. Those cheeks casted a shadow below them, hanging outward like an umbrella. As you fucked her thighs you could hold onto to the rims of her cheeks like monkey bars. A torrential flooding of cum streamed from her legs, the cocoon of heat from her giant ass warming it up. Maria's feet were spread so far apart by her mega thighs that she would never be able to walk again. She didn't need to, she would please juicy cock forever.

Master clenched his fist, and his cock grew. It was pumped with blood, so large and hard. It girthed and girthed and girthed. The tip was as large as your fist. 1 2 3 4 5 six inches. 6 7 8 9 10 inches. 11 12 13 14 inches the girth of his rod **inflated** to be as thick as a soda can, veiny and hot.

Maria sensed the mega cock in front of her, and drew out her pillow sucking lips along with her hands. **She needed it to survive.** His juicy dick slicked slow into her

pillow mouth, engulfing it entirely, despite its huge size. Just the fat from her lips covered the tip and more of his cock. He plunged deeper and Maria ate more of it. Her mouth was soft like a pillow. That massive god cock filled her **fat mouth** as she sucked him down to the hilt, stuffing his huge balls into whatever space was left. She slurped and worshipped, wrapping his juicy dick in a hot soft pillow of fantasy. Those lips were so huge, so filled with meat, They were designed for milking cocks like masters. They were beyond anything imaginable. They could suck and fuck and please and eat and slobber hot cocks. Maria craned her neck backward and forward as she milked his mega cock with her suckingly huge pillow lips. Maria did her best to pump him dry as he sprayed buckets of cum down her throat. Master didn't go flaccid as She milked him more, licking his tasty hot shaft. She didn't need to breath, she only needed cock, juicy cock, hard cock, soft cock, huge cock. More and more and more more and more **AND MORE AND MORE AND MORE AND MORE AND MORE.**

Master's mega cock wouldn't be enough to sustain her, she was a god of opulence, **she needed everything.** Master called over a team of other slave holders to her.

And they grew hard. 5 burly, huge, hard, muscular god bodies surround Maria, their monster cocks rivaling masters. And they plunged into her fat form. 3 plunged into her mega ass. One hopping on top of her ass cheek shelf and fucking the fat. Another fucked his monster cock into her thighs. Another slid in between her giant fat crack and found her raging pussy, he grew his cock until it plunged into her super pussy and then pumped, his rod longer than a yard stick and thicker than a football. Maria clenched those trunk thighs together and pumped the mans monster cock into her snatch. He didn't need to move, maria's cock worshipping thighs pumping it for him. The other two were in front of her, sucking her nipples hard like massive pacifiers. Their giant mega cocks jutted out in front of them, and Maria gave them hand jobs while she pumped masters dick with her fat mouth.

Her entire god form was writhing and jiggling up and down, her massive stores of fat sloshing back and forth. The man in between her massive fat crack between her legs was pumping her more with his god cock while the other writhed their dicks in her thighs and ass cheeks.

A massive, mouth filling cumming master cock in her fat mouth. A god cock cumming and pumping into her angry super pussy. Two slick mega cocks in her hands with two hungry mouths on her nipples. And two more fat cocks fucking her fat cracks and ass cheeks. She was a machine of worship, of fantasy.

Master waved over more carts of food. He needed to feed his slave. More fat was the answer to her hunger. The hunger that would only grow.

He pulled out his monster cock, and stuffed an entire sugary red pie into her hungry mouth. shoving what didn't fit into the corners, billowing out her cheeks. Not waiting to swallow, he rammed his monster cock into her mouth, pumping the fat starch down her throat. He pumped some more. He grabbed Maria's entire head and shoved her fat mouth onto his dick, down to the hilt. He clenched his fist hard and his god cock **inflated** in girth. His cock was so huge now that it expanded her throat.

He ordered more god bodies over to feed his slave. Master pulled out his cock from her dripping mouth. The amount of cocks fucking and sucking and cumming her fat cracks sloshed her being all around, and the feeders had to hold her face still. Maria was too busy hand jobbing



the two god cocks in her hands to feed herself, she would have others do it for her. Her dangling, fat belly grumbled with hunger as the food approached her.

And they **stuffed her fat mouth with fat food**. They stuffed a pie, then a cake, then a steak. They took turns ramming the food down her throat with their cocks. The carbs and fat absorbed right into her wobbling hot belly.

Her belly rounded outward, creating a space between the two gods sucking her nipples. It pumped and filled with hot fat as it billowed forth. The naval deepened as her fat belly began to hang over her knees. They stuffed her with more fat food and fat cocks in her mouth to force it down. It pumped further, more heat, more fat, **more meat. more more more more more**. The gods sucking her heaving nipples began to caress her hot, soft belly.

Maria was sucking and fucking and cum cum cum cumming from the cocks and the food and the heat and the desire. Her naval was a massive chasm in her opulent belly. It was so deep you could fuck it. You could hear the cum sloshing in her belly and the fat slapping against god cocks Her whole body jiggled and wiggled as she cummed more and more. Massive wet dicks fucked the fat

all over her sloshing god body. Maria milked every cock that was stuffed in her soft wet pillow mouth.

The slave masters fucked more hot and fatty food into Maria's hungry mouth. They shoved a gallon jug of maple syrup into her fat lips and Maria sucked it dry, making her mouth slicker for the god cocks to ram down whatever was left. They took a rich fudgey chocolate cake and pushed it into her mouth, smearing the icing around her red hot mega lips with their balls as they fucked it down her throat. They took huge chunks soft velvet cake and rocked their cocks in her mouth around to spread the icing in her cushioned, slick, hungry fat mouth. They pushed giant bars of butter down her throat one after the other. She sucked down a gallon jug of buttermilk, then she had a bowl of mashed potatoes rammed down her throat. Her massive belly grumbled like an earthquake as the food didn't even digest, it just turned straight into hot fat.

Her big hot, soft belly, jiggled and warbled and sloshed and pleaded and squished as it **inflated**. It was so soft as torrents of wet meat pumped into her god belly. It grew sideways and outward and upward and rounded. It pushed her mega tits apart. It filled with fat and meat and

got bigger and **bigger and bigger and bigger and bigger and bigger AND BIGGER AND HOTTER AND FATTER AND WETTER AND SOFTER AND HUNGRIER.**

Maria looked at her giant heavy belly. It was so soft, like a breathing, heaving pillow. It was so sweet and pleading that you would cry just to dream about worshipping its soft warm, writhing fat form. It spilled far over her knees and hung perfectly.

**She was immobile**, never would she be able to move again. She was just too **opulent and heavy and fat** and hungry to do anything else. **She just wanted to stuff more cocks in her mouth. She just wanted to get rammed in her fat cracks and pussy by god cocks. She just wanted to please and fuck and cum and suck and eat and cum cum cum for dicks.** And that's what she would do forever and ever.