

ThiccGnosis

By Zantar

"I'm coming to get my things."

The message was from your big tiddy goth ex. Fine, you were on your way out anyway. You hadn't seen Jessica since you broke up a month ago. All you had said was that you liked her the way she was: Thicc as fuck! she said she wanted to break up, saying she couldn't be with someone who liked her like how she was or something.

The doorbell rang, a dark pear shape visible through frosted glass. She hadn't gotten any slimmer then, you thought as you opened the door. An immense sight greeted you: she was outfitted in full goth regalia, spiked collar, leather jacket, fishnets, and all but they were bursting at the seams! Her pale, H-cup titties strain and stretch a t-shirt for the band 'Smother', riding up above her round, plump belly. Ink snakes and bats decorate her thick, well-muscled thighs, outgrowing her fishnets. You could see her double-wide ass from the front! She was massive! Almost twice the girl you had last seen, she never stopped growing!

You stared in awe as she grabbed either side of the door frame and hauled herself in, her buxom, flaring hips *juuust* brushing the narrow frame. The bodacious girl *surged* inside, a tide of jiggling flesh, moaning, and groping herself as stitches pop, freeing more skin. The amazon was nearly a full foot taller than you and towered in her docs. She wobbles to a stop, breathing heavily, bulging breasts inches from you, a line of occult tats disappearing down her cleavage.

Jess was into chaos magick and had decided your cock was her wand, jerking you off while whispering her weird sigils to the universe. One time she had tied you up and teased you for a solid day! You swear you had glimpsed beyond the veil when you blacked out as you came. Were you distracted by her dummy thick body at the time? Who wouldn't be! Had you wanted a little revenge for your torture?

Maybe.

"What the fuck bab- Jess?" You stuttered. You were trapped, backed up against the wall, even now it seemed as if her body was slowly closing the space.

"Ever since we broke up, I can't stop gaining fucking weight! and all I can think about is... is how much I'm *craving* your cum!"

She whips off her shirt, her breasts straining her cow-print bra -your favourite, she had come prepared-

"Well? Are you just gonna stare? You like 'em big right? Remember how when we started going out you said your big dick needed a big girl?"

She wore a predatory look like a cat who'd cornered a mouse.

"Well, I'm a *huuuge* girl and I need your dick! I'm *starving*!"

She presses into you, feeling your hardness against her softness, her eyes flutter.

"Ohhhh yessss there you are big boy..." She begins grinding you against the wall, maneuvering her hands past her belly and into your pants.

"You know..." she whispered coquettishly, smushing her body into you, "a male anglerfish will bite onto a female" she nipped at your ear.

"Then dissolve himself... merging their flesh together... imagine *melting into me*... trapped, just smothered and fucking... would you be conscious I wonder? Silently screaming as you empty load after magical load into me..."

Yep, the bitch was fucking nuts.

"Wow you're so hard for me!" She says delightedly "who's your mistress? Come to Mommy" She coos to your dick.

She backs you into your bedroom with her gelatinous cubes, shoving you onto the bed and sliding down your body, waves of tummy and tits caressing you and your dick before settling on to her knees and hungrily taking you in her mouth, her immense ass devouring her cow-print panties.

"Mmmmmph" she moans cupping and lightly working your balls with her claws with one hand while fingering herself with the other. She was like a girl possessed, licking, and sucking desperately as she got a taste of you. Finally, you couldn't take it anymore, her pale cheeks puff out as you come hugely, Jess sucks hard, greedily gulping it down.

She rolled back and sighed contentedly, stroking her fat belly with long black nails. "Ohhhh that's so much better...it was like I just couldn't be full!" She purrs. You watch her caress herself, looking like a pinup ripped out of your fantasies. She sees you watching and winks.

"Don't get used to it, I've been charging my sigils, (she indicates strange new tattoos around her body) I just needed that sweet gnostic state to launch them! Ooooh I can feel it... It's working!"

She began to moan, you watch in disbelief, her body jiggling and bouncing as, instead of slimming, she suddenly *thickened* all over. Her juicy, swollen jugs softly overflow her bra, areola and nipples escape as she gasps. her chubby belly swells out her skirt and her softer hips rise as her ghetto booty grows under her. She's hyperventilating, staring up at you in shock, visibly larger.

"What. The. FUCK!" She struggles to back away and sit up, staring up at you, your dick re-hardening as your fantasies become real.

"Oh. My. Goddess! Your cum... made me... FATTER!? Spell rebound?!" There is a snap as her chunky thighs and dump truck ass break free of her undies. She blushes as her mouth forms an 'O'. You drop to your knees in rapture, caressing thighs nearly as thick as your body. Dragging your tongue over her vastness. A clit the size, shape, and color of a strawberry throbs up at you. You lock eyes before going down on her sex. Her eyes cross and she groans bestially as she spastically thrusts against your mouth.

"Fffffffu-u-UCK! t-t-too much!" She stammers in paroxysms of pleasure "FUCK ME!!!"

Your body responds on command, sex with an ex is always muscle memory. Your shaft damn near splits her in half, filling every inch of her plumping pussy.

"Ahhh I missed your cock so muuuch!" she screams "Don't stop!!" She cums thunderously, crazily spurting around your dick, even as you keep thrusting, barely holding on. You can see her immense body starting to swell in anticipation, her blue-veined watermelons slowly wobble ominously toward your face; huge goth tiddies with tantalizingly fat bright pink nipples, threatening to pop their piercings through sheer mass.

Her duck-lips were puffing and reddening as her spiked choker became uncomfortably tight. Her belly creeps across the bed...

It was too much. The sexual energy crackles through you as you let loose: Jessica's body oozes outward, slamming inches on her chest and belly but her ass is becoming something else, slowly lifting her up off the bed and milking your cock for every last drop. You blacked out, dreaming odd sketches forming a sigil: an upside-down heart shape with spiky arrows radiating from it, burned into your vision.

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You don't know how long you were out but it's suddenly dark when you feel movement. What a dream! No, wait...

Jess towered over you. Her ass, now grown to prehistoric size, was eclipsing the afternoon sunlight. Her lower half dominates her form. The preposterous body resembling a thottie centaur: a disproportionate torso perched atop titanic hindquarters. This was no dream.

She's pants in erotic fear as she struggles balance herself while sneaking out. You watch curiously as she takes an uncertain wobbly step, then another, before suddenly over balancing! ***Thoom*** The house shakes.

"Shit!" Jess whispers.

This wasn't right, she thought. She was the dom! It was like a switch had been flipped and now she was a simpy sub! She was overwhelmed by new feelings; her dwindling mind told her she just wanted what every girl wants! To be turned into a helpless, jiggling bimbo, utterly incapacitated by her own erogenous zones!

She had to escape and clear her silly little head! she crawled desperately toward the bedroom doorway, having to awkwardly heft her horking heifers out first, then...

Thunk

Her ass stuck in the door.

She squeeks, in panic, trying to pull herself through but wedges herself firm.

She struggles, thrusting and twerking her bouncing badonkadonk, soft moans escaping. her bondage deepening her arousal. Your cock stirs at the ludicrous scene, and you quietly rise.

Her scale was off you realized; each thigh alone was wider than you. Yoga ball butt cheeks curved majestically up to your chest and her drooling plump pussy was perfectly positioned to receive you standing up. She had grown allover...

"Omahgawd! What have you done to me!!!" She cried, noticing you. "I'm getting so huuuge! Me have to get out of here!" You reach out in awe to touch the luscious globes, softly stroking the giant peach.

"Mmm..." Jess responds, biting her lip, breathing heavily, softly moaning as she presses back into your hands.

"Goddess...why does it feel so good?!" She breathes, wiggling luxuriously against you, looking over her shoulder in worried arousal.

You marvel at the creature blocking your door. Her ass alone must be 500lb. Did you really do this?

You pull your hand back and return it with a colossal ***smack***

She involuntarily bucks her pelvis, her every movement quivering across hundreds of pounds of womanly flesh, her eager cunt softly suckles your tip and tugs warmly at your length.

"Mmmm nooooohhh Ahhhnn!" She pants deeply as she tries to resist.

"Oooooaaahhhhggh!"

She suddenly squirts you with cum.

"Oh Gawd" She drooled with horny bimbo embarrassment onto her tits, self-lubricating. Her fat cheeks pressed her bee stung pussy lips, slurring her speech.

You awkwardly climb over her waves of soft blubber to face her while there's still time to get out of your room.

"Wap are we gonnah do!? Me a huge, fat, SLUT! Me can't live like this! Me barely human!!! I-MMPH!"

she was cut off by you thrusting your cock between her plumped lips. She looks up at you in surprise.

"Shhh..." you command. "Grow."

Her dark eyes full of fear, she can't help but obey as she sucks and moans, helplessly addicted to your cum. The callipygian goth hyperbutt uncontrollably twerks as you work up a rhythm.

She slowly begins to swell, wider, thicker...

There is a moment of incredible drawn-out tension while you look deep into each other's eyes.

Then an explosion of ecstasy as you gleefully force feed your jumboized ex. Her over-filled monster lips desperately slurp and suck around your cock as she guzzles and grows, writhing with muffled screams as thicker, fatter, her body explodes outward. The light dims as her vampire ass blocks out the window. She kept growing, plumping, widening all over. Dominated by her hunger, the corrupted gluttony goddess before you moans deliriously.

With a final pop you pull free. Jessica rolls backward through the door, sheer weight and momentum wobbling her over, onto her Brobdingnagian backside. You both realized she now dwarfs you, easily 10 foot tall.

"Guh... me a **BIG** bimbo!" the goth giantess giggled at herself.

"Mrowr... C'mere you!"

She growled, crawling like an animal. Titanic tits *draaaged* across the floor. She gasps at the roughness.

"Oh dwaddy... guh... my silly titties are getting in tha way! Dey so big and full! Me the curviest, juiciest Booberella in the world!... mmm head tingly!"

"Me... So... fat... so fwat... mfh...more... b-bigger... BIGGAH... FWEED ME! FUCK ME! P-PWEASE! DADDY, MASTER! **MOOOOOORE!!!**"

Well, a little more couldn't hurt!

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The not-too-distant future...

Gothicc Amazonian bitches hunt in the overgrown, dystopian streets. Most must prowl on all fours like lioness to accommodate their titanic tits, behemoth bellies and outrageous asses. Others are too big to move at all...

They call in deep, lusty moans, luring men, to fuel their growth. Any they catch, they guard jealously, keeping trapped and nourished while fighting off smaller rivals.

4 enormous, pale yoga balls smother you. Their big, beautiful bimbo owners' mew and moan as they grind you, desperate for more growth-inducing cum. Jess' handmaidens, mere pixies when you rescued them, now swollen into juicy thiccubuses.

The 3 of you lay on a jiggling mountain, between house sized tits, below tyre sized succulent suckers that leak and slurp as the completely immobilized, pleasure overwhelmed, air-headed blob Jessica drowns in the decadent thickness.