**Feeding Fatasy: Jessie’s Own “Avalanche”**

**By Sir Kata**

**\*This story contains breast expansion, lactation, dick growth, balls expansion, and cum inflation\***

**\*This is a fetish-driven fan fiction story.\***

What if Jessie from AVALANCHE had an open secret among the group. One that no one opted to share with Cloud Strife when he officially and unofficially joined their team at Tifa’s invite? Considering all they knew about him when Barret begrudgingly hired him was that Cloud was a mercenary, and a self-proclaimed former SOLDIER at that. Of course, Cloud’s skills proved his strength and battle prowess further.

Then, as time went on, the official-unofficial member of the group became reliable. Trustworthy. A friend. Imagine then how one may feel embarrassed about mentioning the past to someone you’ve come to rely on. Something everyone fought to keep hidden, if only to save themselves the embarrassment.

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“Hey, boss!” Jessie’s voice can be heard from upstairs, Barret cringing as thought he had more time. “Where are you~?”

Shit, shit, shit. He was so close, so so close….

The familiar crank and whir then the elevator, pinned and hidden with Seventh Heaven’s pinball machine, comes down and bearing a very happy and scantily clad Jessie Rasberry to the downstairs play room / meeting room. Moving too fast for him to react, she only needs to turn her head to see a pants-off Barret holding a porn magazine in his one mechanical hand (granted it’s mechanical and crude, but better than a gun normally mounted), and his impressively sized erect dick in his other.

“There you are, big guy,” she smiles at him, biting her lip a little as she approaches him. Her outfit was a copy of Tifa’s to be honest, though using blues and red, the only flaw being that her tits weren’t as big. Still, it didn’t stop her from fantasizing about the busty brawler, and she knew Barret had a weakness for looks.

That, and Jessie felt sexy as hell herself, which she thought was more important.

Barret froze in place, his hand mid-stroke even as a couple globs of pre-cum make their way out the tip and on to the floor. Jessie casts her gaze to the magazine in hand, instantly recognizing it. She had a subscription, too: Busty Bellies Monthly, a magazine dedicated to showing women with large breasts and bellies, whether fat, pregnant, or inflated. Sometimes real, sometimes morphed.

The page he was turned to was a simulated inflation, the classic hose-in-mouth pose pumping who-knows-what into her and giving her a belly as tall as she was, with tits to match.

“Hmm, that’s a good one. I’ve enjoyed it a few times myself,” she teases, looking back to the mouth agape man before her as she could feel herself getting warm and wet already.

“U-uhh… hi, J-Jessie. What did you need?” he finally stutters out the words, his dick still hard and throbbing, especially as the mental image of Jessie getting off to the same porn he does flashes through his mind.

“Mm, well, I wanted to show you this new materia I found!” she flashes a steel ring on her hand, the gem clearly materia but different this time. Not white, more opal-ish as a rainbow of color specks sparkle across the surface. “It lets me do… wonderful things, you see. And since we had *such* a successful mission the other day, I thought we could use it to celebrate.”

“C-Celebrate?” the muscular leader still hasn’t moved, as he talks. Jessie nods, the materia glowing as she runs her hands over her chest.

“Mm, yes. Here, I’ll show you,” she says, her voice turning sultry as her fingers run over her C-cup breasts, closing her eyes and moaning as they expand right before his eyes. Pushing out against the fabric, they slowly grow bigger and bigger, stopping just past Tifa’s breast size. The crop top straining hard to contain them. She opens her eyes and slowly pulls the top off, her much bigger tits flopping down, fully exposed. Without another word, she then kneels down before Barret and moves his hand aside before burying his 8-inch manhood between her larger breasts.

“Now, don’t move, and I’ll show you what else I can do with this,” she says, her hand moving down to stroke his swollen balls.

Barret throws his head back, as they tingle and tighten then loosen then tighten again, each time feeling a little more swollen and a little heavier. As they do, she brings her hand back up, squeezing her tits around his dick and takes the tip between her lips. Sucking and licking it, taking more of him in her mouth as she lifts and lowers her breasts around his shaft, fucking him with her tits as she sucks him off. He was already close to cumming as it was, and now as his balls feel heavier and more swollen combined with Jessie’s impressive ministrations, it only took a minute to push him over the edge.

“Ahh fuuuuuck!” he cries out, dropping the magazine to the floor as he grips the chair he’s on, cumming straight into Jessie’s waiting mouth.

*<Gulp, gulp, gulp, gulp>*

And keeps cumming.

His eyes go wide, as he looks down, feeling huge loads pumping out again and again, his subordinate expertly swallowing every single drop… and moaning? She could barely making a sound, but it was hard to miss her pleasure and greed as she swallows mouthful after mouthful of his cum. Then, just as quickly, her breasts begin to grow again, more and more with every swallow. Pushing against his stomach, and outwards over his thighs as they swell, Jessie couldn’t lift them anymore, her hands still moving but only to grope now.

Soon enough, his orgasm subsides, his balls still churning and heavy as Jessie’s lips leave his dick and she stands up, lifting her massive mammaries with her. Now finally able to get a good look at them, his mouth falls agape again. They’ve grown so much, their sheer weight has made them sag down to her belly button, and still show heft to them. A quiet sloshing could be heard from them, too. More impressive, however, are how they frame Jessie’s swollen belly, looking almost pregnant overdue in size, just not as tight, which one hand rubbing and squishing demonstrated. Her other hand lifting up a huge breast, as though she was weighing it.

“Mmmph, god I love it,” Jessie says with a lustful and pleased smile, her face red and legs coated in what he could only assume were her own juices. “So, what do you think, big guy? I’ve got the tits and nearly have the belly to match.”

With a giggle and a wink she hefts one of her nipples upwards and latches on, small droplets of white liquid escaping from her lips as she eagerly sucks and drinks what was apparently MILK from it. As Barret watches on, his still-erect dick twitching involuntarily as her belly slowly expands before him. Jessie was gulping now, having coaxed a torrent of milk down her throat, each swallow inflating her middle bigger and bigger. It slowly pushes her outwards, rounder and fuller, relentlessly filled with more milk.

Absent-mindedly, he began to slowly stroke himself as the sight, unable to hold back his arousal as Jessie continued to stuff herself bigger and bigger. A moment later she finally stops, letting go of her nipple and breast, slowly rubbing her belly as it now looked she swallowed a rather large beachball, and certainly unable to begin to reach her belly button. Itself still not popped out.

“Now that is much better,” she says, stepping closer to him as he stops stroking. “Here, boss, have a drink.” She then shoves her other nipple in his mouth, squeezing her tit enough to spray milk out and down his throat. Drinking deeply, her sweet milk flowing smoothly down, he moans as his cock throbs… and throbs, his balls feeling even heavier. She pulls away after a minute, leaving him panting and slightly dazed, looking down to see himself grown even bigger. A solid foot long dick now, his balls almost basketballs each he had to guess.

“S-Shit, Jessie, what are you trying to do?” he asks, stunned at his new girth.

“Grow big enough for you to pump all that cum into me…” she starts, leaning in and resting her massive tits on his lap to whisper the last line, “and make me bigger.”

Jessie bites her lip again, backing away then turning around and grabbing his manhood, guiding him into her hot and dripping wet pussy. She lets out a loud moan, taking him in inch by hard inch, his hand reaching out and rubbing her huge sphere of a middle. Fully inside her now, he breathes heavily and groans with pleasure as she starts to move up and down him, groping her belly with him and occasionally her tits. Her swollen rounded curves sloshing with every movement.

“Oh god, Jessie,” Barret moans, thrusting his hips to match her movements, “your pussy feels so good. I’m gonna pump you so full cum! You won’t be able to move for a week!”

“Oooh yes, boss, fuck me!” Jessie moans, her bouncing and movements getting harder, faster. “Your cock feels even better like this, fuck me! Fill me, make me bigger! Make me huuuuge!”

To neither one’s surprise, Barret’s mechanical hand – covered in soft rubber for both grip and comfort – and his regular hand grip each of Jessie’s sides, thrusting in as cries out in climax.

“Ahhh fffuuuuuuck!” he hollers, keeping his grip firm as a flood of cum begins pumping into Jessie’s swollen body.

“Yes, yes, yes, cum in me, big guy, ooooh fuck!” she moans as she feels his hot seed pump load after load into her waiting womb, a sea of pleasure washing over her as her own orgasm takes hold.

Her hands paw at her huge tits until they grab a hold of her nipples, milk spraying out as she pinches them hard, her belly swelling out bigger and bigger. Each pump from Barret’s cock filling her with more and more cum, her middle taking it all in and growing rounder and heavier. It soon reaches the floor, pulling both of them with it due to its sheer mass and weight.

“Ohh god yes, yes! More, more! I need more! I need to be bigger!” Jessie cries out, her body stiffening as she peaks into another climax, Barret keeping hold as his cock mercilessly pumps her with still more cum.

The pair almost start to leave the group altogether, before he finally tapers off. A few more large spurts of cum entering Jessie, lurching her just a little bigger. As he pulls out, he notices his dick back to his original 8 inches, his balls shrunken and finally empty of their contents.

Still, Jessie’s belly seemed to still be swelling, to which he almost spoke up about until he looked out and noticed one of her nipples in her mouth, Jessie drinking deeply of her milk. He slides off, sitting in another nearby chair, the first one obviously blocked off by her huge cumflated body. Watching idly as she continues to drink from her swollen breasts, and slowly growing more.

“Damn,” he mutters to himself, smiling and pleased. “What a night.”