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<Gestational Desires>

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## Chapter 9

Diana left the room and the food coma started to settle in for Ludmila, dazed and still confused by what had happened, she felt her eyes become heavy and she fell into a deep slumber. For Ludmila, Diana was right, it was only the beginning.

The next day when Ludmila woke, she looked down at her still painfully stuffed stomach and that was the difference, now the effects of the drug had worn off, she felt a dull sense of pain from within her still inhuman sized dome of a stomach. Still looking way past due with multiples, it had shrunk significantly, but not for long. Diana would return that day and stuff her again, without the use of the drug this time and much less, just keeping her topped up. This happened for a few days, it was a form of control for Diana at this point, she knew that Ludmila was in no fit state to move even if she wasn't restrained and locked in the room.

This is how Ludmila and Diana's life would go on for the next few days, she would endlessly stuff the pregnant beauty and keep her locked up. Diana took her phone and kept in contact with her husband to make sure he wasn't too worried, Diana had big plans after all.

Ludmila was Diana's play thing after all and Diana had a need, a need to feed. She wanted to see how big she could make Ludmila before she gave birth, she wanted to see her balloon up, nothing short of 400 lbs would do. With only four weeks left, she knew that filling her with that thick liquid would be the quickest way to achieve it.

The stuffings didn't slow, pushing Ludmila further and further each day, the orb was slowly becoming bigger each day, somehow it was getting used to being stretched so obscenely, rounder and fatter the orb spread over the bed, Ludmila was unable to sleep laying down anymore, she was just so encumbered by her growing middle.

Every day Diana would pleasure herself to Ludmila's growing form, rubbing herself against her stomach, sucking on her thick and milky nipples and making her eat her out. The time finally came to weigh Ludmila to see how she was shaping up, the only fair way to do this was to let her digest the contents of her stomach.

Ludmila screeched in pain as she felt the needle prick her left arm, she lifted her head and looked over to see Diana stepping back with an empty syringe in her hand.

"What was that?" Ludmila asked, half not wanting to know the answer.

"It's going to help this..." Diana patted the still taut dome which was covering the entirety of Ludmila's legs at this point.

The ripple that travelled across the surface was quite a sight to see, it turned on Diana if she was being honest. Seeing something so big and stuffed, knowing that she was the cause of it, it was more than she could deal with, her hand slipped to her nether's, and she started to rub.

"What do you..." Ludmila stopped, she didn't need to wait too long to find her answer.

A large groan and grumble could be heard, it emanated from Ludmila's stomach, the two of

them watched in awe as the whole thing rumbled, audibly and visibly. It suddenly started to deflate, slowly at first but it was definitely shrinking.

Ludmila just looked on, mouth wide, her hands rubbing the shrinking mass.

“What are you doing?”

“Don’t worry... You’ll see.” Diana said, her hands now joining Ludmila’s on her stomach.

Diana was taking long hard grabs and gropes at her stomach as it became less taut by the second. Still massively gravid, however. It was shrinking into her torso, revealing more of her legs once more.

Diana started to moan as she could see the true effect of the drug happening in real time.

“What is wrong with you? I thought you wanted me bigger?” Ludmila asked, confused and shocked.

“But my dear, you are.”

Confused, Ludmila looked at herself, or as much as she could and she first saw her round stomach slowly receding into her body but something else caught her eye. Her tits. They were growing, not growing but getting... fatter.

Her hands quickly cupped her boobs, the thick dark nipples were erect, milk leaking from them so often now, she was essentially topless since she arrived here. Ludmila gasped, looked at Diana and quickly realised that Diana’s plan was working as intended.

“You are making my tits grow?” Ludmila said, shocked.

“Not quite.”

Still confused she looked at herself all over, trying to see if there was anything else that caught her eye, and there was. She saw her fingers, they were getting thicker, her arms were becoming pudgy.

She wasn't shrinking, she was gaining weight.

The drug was apparently digesting her food at a rapid pace and turning the excess into fat.

There was a lot of excess food stored in her barrel of a stomach. It shrunk but a layer of fat was forming on her body, a soft bit of cushion to pad out her pregnant belly. Her tits surged forward, absorbing fat from her gravid middle. The increased metabolism had a secondary effect, her milk production increased too. Ludmila's breasts were swelling like her stomach had been during feasts, stretching and becoming taut, her veins becoming more apparent with each passing second, they covered her breasts, and her nipples were leaking.

Further down other changes were happening, her body was widening, becoming fatter, her hips flared outwards and her already generous ass was now surpassing Jamalla's. Diana paced around Ludmila, watching intently as the woman was gaining rapidly before her eyes, she couldn't help but touch herself.

"You love this don't you..." Ludmila said disapprovingly.

Diana for the first time was speechless.

"You do, don't you... You love this fat disgusting body..."

Diana increased her pace between her thighs.

"You want me to get bigger... You want me huge... Fat. Disgusting."

Diana continued to rub herself.

"Give me the tube."

Ludmila had noticed that Diana had brought in a vat like normal but hadn't yet hooked it up to Ludmila.

"This time. Don't use the mask."

Diana did just that, she popped the tube into her mouth and watched as Ludmila swallowed down the liquid willingly, swallowing it at a quicker pace than normal, Diana was stunned. She watched as she was out pacing her digestion, her stomach was no longer appearing to shrink, it was now growing once more, it wasn't growing tighter, it was just filling with fat.

Diana was losing control.

“So... How big did you want me...” Ludmila popped the tube out to ask.

Diana pressed the button affixed to the bed, it displayed a reading of weight on the screen below. She almost came right then and there. She had been keeping track of her weight throughout her stuffings, but she was shocked to see that despite her swollen gut receding so much, it was showing more weight than before. Ludmila's weight had shot up since that first stuffing, but it was always just temporary, now it was becoming fat, weight that wouldn't go away as easily. Diana moaned as the weight was still climbing.

Every second, another pound, it was ticking up, the rapid digestion was working wonders and soon enough she was at 375 lbs.

“400 sounds like a good round number to me...” Ludmila said before popping the tube back into her mouth.

She sucked the tube hard and swallowed the contents of the vat, it was clear that she now wanted what Diana did. She grew and grew. Her body exploded with fat, all over her body, her stomach was still immense, but it looked a lot more like a big round beer gut, her tits were sagging over the top of her propped up stomach. Ludmila gestured to Diana, beckoning her to come over. Diana fell against her flabby lover and embraced her fat body. Ludmila's free hands started to play with her lover's body, feeling her thick ass as she let her roam her body.

The vat was now empty, yet still Ludmila grew, each second Diana's body was being pushed further away from Ludmila's face.

"Oh baby... I'm so big..." Ludmila moaned, Diana came right there. She was in heaven, she had finally broken Ludmila, and she was feeling her growth beneath her.

Diana jumped up and looked at the scale again, she saw the dial rise slowly, about a pound every few seconds.

396...

"What does it say?" Ludmila asked.

397...

Diana just stared.

398...

"Oh, I'm close, aren't I? I can see it in your eyes. Tell me..."

399...

Diana moaned and cleared her throat.

"400."

There was a loud crash and Diana was left unconscious on the floor.

Ludmila had outsmarted her, she looked at her captor, now passed out on the floor. She quickly hefted her belly into her arms and rose to her feet. She could feel every extra pound, Ludmila struggled to even get that far. Standing on her feet, who would've thought such a difficult task. She waddled with thunderous steps towards the door, thankfully Diana had become careless and let Ludmila be free from restraints.

Squeezing her body through the door frame, her wide childbearing hips scraped against the

sides of the frame. She managed to get through and to the top of the stairs.

“Free.”

She felt a sharp prick in her fat ass and turned as quickly as she could. She was shocked to see Jamalla standing there with a big smirk on her lips.

“Not so fast, fatty. Aren’t you feeling a bit... Hungry?” Her hand was holding up a tube which was connected to a vat.

Ludmila’s body jiggled all over, her stomach roared. She looked Jamalla in the eye for a second before she latched onto the tube and started sucking.

“Drink up, you fat pig.”

Ludmila obeyed, the drug had made her unbelievably hungry once again, as she slurped down the liquid she found the thoughts of her previous life with her husband were vanishing.

*He never looks after me... He doesn't want me to be big... That is what I want... I want to be so much bigger.*

She looked down at her huge body and could even visibly see herself expand with each gulp at this point.

Jamala looked at the rotund woman and laughed.

“You really are just a fat fucking hog.”

*Yes... Yes I am...*



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