

>It didn't take much to set you off

>All the lady sitting next to you on the subway had to do was lean in close, nibble you ear, and say

You're going to fucking pop~

>The pent up frustrations of No Nut November did the rest

>Before you can so much as whimper you're swelling, ballooning belly busting your belt and spilling into your lap, pecs protruding and pulling your shirt tight, and your limbs thickening and splitting while your sleeves and pant legs

>Worse still is your throbbing hardon, caught in a feedback loop as it pulsates and rubs against the underside of your hefty gut and self stimulates you even larger

>Every eye in the car is on you, women looking on hungrily while other males try to look away lest they chain react and share your fate, your stitches and threads bursting one after another at the behest of your growth

He's getting so big!

Look at that blimp go~

I bet he'll explode too...

>The words you hear are just more fuel on the fire, bloating you up bigger and bigger like an out of control sex toy

>If you could just rub one out you'd hold together, but you're already so large you can't get your bloated digits on your fire extinguisher sized erection or melon sized nuts

>Female passengers are crowding around you, taking photos, shooting video, and groping your helplessly expanding body, but not one of them moves to help you release pressure

That's it tubby, just keep blowing up – get nice and big for us before you pop.

Poor thing, you must feel so tight and full right now.

C'mon, burst for mommy!

>You can't stop it, you just keep getting bigger

>Slowly but surely you start to round out, weather balloon belly, bowling ball ass cheeks, and pumpkin sized moobs flattening out against your increasingly spherical frame

>The sound of your flesh starting to creak and rumble is unmistakable, you can't take much more

>Pre leaks from the tip of your shaft, teasing an orgasm that won't come fast enough to keep you in one piece

>Your cheeks start to bulge, your chest rising up under your chin as your head joins your hands and feet in sinking into your globular body

He's so close~

Biggest boy I've seen today!

POP! POP! POP!

>An ocean of hemmed in nut sloshes and gurgles inside you, pressure pulling your skin taut as stretchmarks blossom across you

>The roof of the car brushes against the top of your head, the seating on the opposite side now so close their occupants can reach out to rub the apex of your tummy

>You're just so fucking huge, so massive, so enormous, and still getting bigger, and bigger, and bigger, and BIGGER

>It's too fucking much

>There's not an inch of give left to you, you're Full

>A pair of lips kiss your shaft, teasing your cock with a lick before affixing themselves to your tip and blowing a big fat puff-kiss into your dick

>Your body shudders and spasms, stars exploding in your head as you orgasmically back fill yourself with the load the air in your rod is now holding back

>Squealing with ecstasy, you grow a final fraction of an inch and detonate in a shower of cum and scraps, painting the car white and setting off sympathetic overloads in several other pent up passengers

Happy Popping~