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<Birthday Treat>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 1

“Babe! Babe! Get in here!” Claire screams.

David, her husband, rushes into the room. Out of breath he looks at his wife with tears streaming down her face.

“What is it?” He pants, trying to catch his breath.

“I got the job.” Claire manages before falling to her knees.

David rushes to her and he takes her in his arms.

Claire has been busting her ass for the last few years to get this job, it was always her dream since she was a kid to be on TV. Every choice she made in school was to get her in front of a camera, she found she wasn't the greatest actor early on, she knew her way to the big screen was through something else, a bit less glamorous but to her just as exciting. A game show host, sure it wasn't going to get her a big time award and a ton of money but she would be a staple in the homes over the country weekday evenings. It was a start if nothing else.

All of her time interning at various companies, her extra academics, the time spent mingling at parties to just get her name somewhere close to an audition list was enough to drive her crazy. The biggest problem was that Claire wasn't "It". She just didn't look the part, she had a pretty face, very beautiful features with a very kind and welcoming smile. Her long blonde hair was silky smooth and well kept, her makeup was always on point. There was just one thing that she believed let her down, her weight. When she met David back in college she was just a few pounds shy of 200, the freshman fifteen got her good, piling on more like twenty five pounds onto her frame. David never had a problem with it so she hovered around that size until the end of her academics, the relief of passing her master degree and finally being able to work full time called for a holiday.

The two of them went on a cruise and both gained a few pounds as the food was included in the ticket price. For two weeks straight, Claire gorged herself on the unlimited food, the two of them had a wonderful time and some of the most mind blowing sex her life. Something about being free from the shackles of daily life meant David was more playful, Claire thought.

Arriving home and not being able to fit into her work outfits wasn't quite the wakeup call that it would be for most people. She would go to work, bulging between the buttons of her blouses and stretching her waistbands to their maximum. Red marks would cover her belly when she released it at the end of the night, she was just too oblivious to it. She had her first audition not long after returning from the cruise and she thought she did a really good job, she had been training for so long for this after all. She was met with a resounding no, they didn't even have the decency to call to deny her, they just sent her a vague email.

"I'm sure they just had a lot of people Claire." David reassured her as she buried her head into a tub of ice cream.

The next audition was a week later, again she thought she did a fantastic job, she walked out the room with a big smile on her face and was merrily skipping to her car when she realised she didn't have her keys on her.

They must 've fallen out in the audition room.

She walked back to the room, thankfully the door was open. As she approached, she overheard her name.

"What about Claire?" One of the voices she recognized from the panel asked the rest of them, he sounded like he could barely contain a snicker.

"If you want to explain to the board why we picked a beluga whale to be our host, then by all means, you can put her through to round two." The room erupted into laughter.

The tears were streaming down her face, she felt defeated, humiliated. Claire looked down and saw for the first time with clear eyes, her bulging stomach, how it stuck out from her body. The waistband cut so deeply into her stomach that she had a roll which covered the band from the front. She needed a moment to compose herself before she went in there to get her keys. She sat down in the chair she was waiting in and cried for a few minutes, reaching into her pocket to grab her phone to tell David, she felt her hand catch something cold and metallic sticking up from the chair. It was her keys. Claire let out a big sigh of relief before she slipped out the waiting room undetected.

She arrived home that night and did what she did when she was sad, buried her sorrows in food. David comforted her and consoled her but she was too heartbroken by what she had heard.

A beluga whale.... I'm not that fat...

"David... I'm not... Fat am I?" Claire looked up from her tub of ice cream to David, her make up having run down her face.

“No, of course not.” He replied, the stereotypical boyfriend response.

“Then what is this?” She pats her stomach, letting out more tears as she feels it wobble. “Where did this come from?”

“Ok, so you have a bit of chub, you really aren’t that fat at all, there are plenty of people who weigh more than you.” His hand starts to rub her thigh. “Think about Abi from school? She is going to get on that TV show because she is so fat.” He joked, it managed to get a small smile from Claire.

“I guess... But starting tomorrow, I’ve got to get rid of this, I have to lose weight otherwise I’ll never get on TV.”

That was six months ago, six long and hard months of dieting, exercise and self-control. Claire’s ambition to succeed drove her to extreme lengths to make sure she could get into shape; it was a gruelling grind but finally she could comfortably say she was there. A toned and slim 127 lbs from her heaviest to this, now her lightest, roughly a loss of 80lbs. David was proud of her and very happy for her, even after getting below her goal of 130 she didn’t relent, she kept up the routine and kept up the work. David did truly love Claire but because of her drive to lose weight and her focus on herself their love life seemed less fiery than those nights on the cruise and more of a smoulder. Claire wanted to celebrate smashing her goal so she bought an expensive set of lingerie and decided to treat David to a sexy night at home. That night David wasn’t quite as ravenous as he was before, Claire found herself thinking back to the cruise and how he was then.

A few weeks later and Claire is starting her new job, she has attended countless pre production meetings, she had all the briefings on the set, the game rules and everything was ready. The show wasn’t

scripted, it was live in a sense so the pressure was on her at all times. The show itself was a couple's quiz show, not a lot of moving parts but there was a great deal of improvisation needed to fill the dead air, when one was doing something, Claire would need to keep the viewers entertained with the other contestant. She was a natural, the hard work had paid off and she was flying right out of the gate. The show would film and a week later it would be live on TV. Months went by and the show was pulling in great ratings thanks to Claire's personality shining through. She was still strict with her dieting and exercise but that level of focus was taking away from other aspects of her life, in particular David.

One night Claire and David had a bit of a heated discussion about her job and how that it was starting to consume her life and she didn't have much time for the relationship, what with the longer meetings as they are trying to introduce more games into the show and various other career decisions like her potentially starting a second show. It was becoming all too much for them. Claire brought up the fact that she didn't feel as sexy the way that David had been acting, like he wasn't attracted to her. The conversation came to a close after some raised voices and David stormed out.

What isn't there to love about me...

Claire thought to herself as she looked over her body in the mirror. Ignoring the streaming makeup and messed up long blonde hair, she looked great. She stripped down and walked to the bathroom to see herself in the full-length mirror before jumping in the shower. Looking over her body she was impressed at how far she had come. She was now able to run 5k, she could exercise for more than 10 minutes without getting winded. She was physically fit and her body showed that. She was light but that was intentional she wasn't aiming to gain muscle mass, she was aiming to be slim and small. Standing at 5'8 she wasn't exactly small, her body however was toned and slim. She had a good

definition over her body, you could even see her abs. Claire used to have C cups when she met David but losing weight took from that area and she now was only a B cup. She had a fat ass before, she was more a pear shape back then, now she did have a proportionally larger rear but thanks to her squatting routine she had a booty that most women would murder for.

I look fucking amazing...

She thought to herself, clearly feeling herself in that moment. She looked back at her face and found herself getting upset again.

So why is he being like this?

David came home and they had a long heart to heart, they covered a lot of ground and made up, the frustration was real for David and Claire could understand, she promised to set more time for their relationship but she couldn't help but think there was something else under the surface. David came clean, he admitted his appreciation for the larger Claire and actually even more than that, his love for larger women in general. Shocked at first, Claire was quiet but things started to make sense in her head.

"I'm sorry..." She said,

"What for?"

"For what I did to my body..." her eyes filled with tears.

"Don't be silly, I love you, I love you more than anything in the world, I would never want you to gain weight for me if it meant you wouldn't be happy and I know how much you wanted to get on TV." David says, wrapping his arms around his wife. "I married you, not your weight."

Claire and David spent the next few months working on their relationship, spending more time

together and less time chasing her limitless ambition. Claire could never gain weight, lest she lost her job but she could bring some dirty talk and role play into the bedroom. That did help spruce up their sex life, David thoroughly enjoyed when she would stuff herself before they would have sex, even if that meant that Claire would need to go extra hard the next day in the gym. It was a compromise and it worked well at the start, unfortunately time moved on, work was getting more intense and Claire wasn't quite feeling it as much lately with satisfying David's kinks, things started to feel a bit rocky again but David's birthday was coming up and Claire decided to do something a bit more drastic.

Chapter 2

“Babe?” David called out into the house.

Claire had a day off, she had been texting most of the day, but she had been silent for the last few hours, her last message asked David to meet Claire upstairs. Unfortunately he wasn't able to get the day off work for his own birthday but he knew his wife had something planned. So, he put down his stuff and started to walk upstairs, he could hear two voices coming from the bedroom.

“Claire?”

“Come in...” She seductively called back.

Slowly opening the door David was floored by what he saw. His fit wife was in that same lingerie from many months ago, a red full garter set that came with a balcony bra which made her Bs look more substantial. Her toned body flaunting for David and the third person in the room.

The third person was a stranger to David but she was in the same outfit as his wife but it fit very differently. The guest in the room was a woman of gravid proportions. She was fat, no, bigger than fat. David stared in awe at this mystery woman, her fat was spilling over the garter, her large belly sagged

over the straps and most of the other straps were so tight on her body that they dug deep into her fat rolls. Her stomach was a huge wobbling mass, it shook even from her breathing. Her tits were fat, soft and jiggley tits that filled the cups and then some, they appeared quite perky within the confines of the bra but David knew that they would hang over her stomach if given the chance. Her thighs were huge and thick with cellulite, each as girthy as a telephone pole. This woman was easily 450lbs, David's fantasy, seeing her now as she dwarfed his wife was only serving to turn him on more.

Both women stood there seductively staring at him. David was too stunned to say anything, without saying a word his wife lowered herself to her knee and wrapped her arm under the larger woman's belly. She pressed her face to it and started to kiss it and squeeze it against her face. The large woman let out a large moan as she felt her stomach getting groped by Claire.

"You should feel this David..." Claire moaned between kisses. "It *feels soooo* good."

Claire had never shown an interest in being into large women herself, she was doing this for one reason, to excite David. Although walking through the door he felt tired and drained, he was far from what now, his cock bulging in the front of his trousers, he looked shocked and amazed at what was now being presented before him. With slow steps, David walks over to the two women, he gets a close look at the large woman up close seeing her face and he blushes. This was the first time he had even noticed those vivid green eyes, they were almost luminous, her smile was alluring and her fat face begged for him to kiss those plump lips. She was drop dead gorgeous. She flicked her eyes down, signalling him to join his wife below.

David didn't quite get the signal and continued to stare at her face, feeling himself being drawn in. He feels a bump as her stomach presses against his torso, her face still a good distance away from him.

“David... Come here...” Claire calls.

David slowly descends to his knees before this giant goddess before him, her face slowly moving out of line of sight thanks to her large bosom and her huge stomach. Reaching eye line with this woman’s belly button, he sees his wife still madly kissing the soft and doughy flesh of this woman’s stomach.

“It’s ok David, you can touch...” Claire reassures him.

He looks at her face for the first time. She nods.

“I want you too...” Claire adds, grabbing his wrist and guiding his hand to the large belly before him.

As soon as his hands make contact, David’s hand starts to knead and massage the softness in the palm of his hand.

“This is Melissa, she is a friend I found, I wanted to give you something I know that I can’t yet give you myself. I want us to enjoy her body together...” Claire moans as she squeezes Melissa’s thick thigh. “Happy Birthday David...”

David loses his control, and he starts to rub and grope Melissa with reckless abandon, getting extremely turned on by the huge vast expanse of her SSBBW body. A big dream for David which is now being realised.

Claire grabs a fat roll and squeezes it. “Look at how huge she is, David. She is massive... I will get that big for you one day.”

David freezes and looks at his wife before launching himself at her, his tongue forcing its way into her mouth. They wrap in a lovers embrace on their knees for a minute or so before Melissa coughs.

“Maybe we should take this to the bed.” She says, walking backwards and lowering her huge

ass onto the bed, it creaks from the weight of her, her stomach covering her thighs, she beckons the couple over.

David stands up and quickly removes his clothes, his stiff cock standing proudly in the air, pointing now at Melissa.

“Is that for me?” She says, rubbing her stomach. “Or is that for what your wife just said?”

David quivers. Before he can answer, Claire’s hand wraps around his shaft and she starts to slowly stroke. “Imagine it David, my stomach that big, my tits that fat.”

David moans as his wife strokes him.

“Come here...” Melissa beckons.

The couple walk the short distance to her, and she grabs Claire’s wrist and pulls her on top of her fat body, their lips locking with each other. Claire’s legs are lifted off the floor as she lays across the vast dome of a belly. David spreads his wife’s legs and starts to lick at her clit, his rigid cock guiding towards Melissa’s fat pussy. He starts to thrust into this immense woman and finds himself intoxicated in the vast amount of movement that she is experiencing from his gyrations. Lifting his wife’s legs up, he continues to lick at her, making her scream between her kisses with Melissa. Melissa starts her own moans as David’s cock thrusts into her fat body.

The moaning both women are now doing is too much for them to continue to kiss each other, Melissa’s head rolls back and her fat pudgy hands push Claire’s head lower, towards her tits. Melissa lowers her bra cup and releases her nipple into the air. Claire instinctively latches on and starts to suck hungrily at the soft boob, her face being buried in the sheer amount of breast that Melissa has. Thanks to David’s thrusting, the head size tit wobbles around his wife’s face, she buries her head into it and sucks all the harder as she works up to her first orgasm thanks to David’s skilled tongue.

“Yes David... Fuck me...” Melissa screams, her head still rolled back. “Feel all of my fat jiggle and wobble... I am just so big...” She moans, edging David along rapidly. “Just think how good Claire will look when she gets bigger like me...”

Melissa feels David’s cock twitch and she feels him start to thrust harder. “You really do like that... You want to see your skinny wife blow up like me?” She moans, her pussy now starting to clamp down on his cock. “It will start slow but you’ll notice you won’t be able to pick her up the same. She will feel heavier and puffier in your arms.” Melissa’s hand pats Melissa’s flanks. “These will start to grow wider; her muffin top will start to bulge over her clothes.” She moans as she feels the effect she is having on David.

David’s hands feel a bit tired, his wife’s body is still being elevated by his hands, he feels the need to lower her but he doesn’t want to stop delivering her the immense pleasure that his tongue is now delivering.

“Her ass will grow...” Melissa’s words ring through his head, he swears he feels her ass press into his head.

Claire’s perfectly formed round peach of an ass starts to get wider, it starts to stick out more, each cheek starting to squash up against David’s face more with each passing second.

“Her stomach will bloat out at first, as it resists the weight and it will then turn into fat.” As Melissa’s words echo in his mind he feels his arms tire more.

David opts to remove his head from between his Wife’s legs and let her down onto the massive woman he is still fucking. He gasps as he sees that she appears bigger than she was earlier.

No way... David thinks to himself, losing rhythm for just a second.

“You see it don’t you...” Melissa teases. “She is growing now...”

She was right, each passing second, he watches on as his wife expands before his very eyes, her 127lb is quickly filling up, her body grows as she suckles obliviously on Melissa's boobs. David pauses, his cock twitching inside Melissa.

"Don't stop David... If you stop, she will stop growing."

David triples his previous efforts and starts ramming his cock deep into Melissa, her whole body quaking as his powerful thrusts slam against her hips. David is quickly approaching his release as his wife expands on top of this giant woman he only just met. The straps on Claire's lingerie start to dig into her body tightly. Her body continues to expand by the second each strap creaks more as it puts up heavy resistance to the growing woman barely contained within. David tries his best to hold on, he wants to see her grow more, Claire is unaware of what is happening, she just continues to suckle on Melissa's nipples. Her body being shaken by the wobbling stomach of Melissa, still holding her whole weight even as she grows.

"She is going to burst out David, the garter can't handle her weight... More David... Make her grow..." Melissa edges him onto his final thrusts.

Claire's straps holding in her tits bust, the straps around her waist give way from the garter and David erupts. He fills Melissa with his hot load, the biggest he has given probably in his entire life, Melissa cums from the sensation herself, her pussy contracting around his rigid member, almost feeling like it is milking his cock. His legs which had been holding up his thrusting body for so long start to wobble and he has to pull out of Melissa. Upon taking a step back he notices that his cock is clean, as is Melissa's pussy.

Surveying the bed, Melissa is still on her back with Claire on top, she is writhing as she still sucks on Melissa's nipples. With one powerful motion, Melissa pushes Claire off and onto her back

beside her. Claire is a bit stunned and dazed but Melissa quickly joins David standing and looking over Claire's newly fattened body.

David feels weak in the knees as he watches the gargantuan woman rise to her feet, her body shaking and jiggling, the green in her eyes more vibrant than before.

"Look David, see what you did to her, enjoy your handy work... You earned it, birthday boy." She wraps her arm around his shoulders. Her large body pressed against him. "Oh, is this distracting you?" She bumps her stomach against his torso. "Let me take care of that."

Suddenly her stomach starts to shrink, she quickly turns from an SSBBW goddess to a trim and toned woman, she is literally a fifth of what she was moments ago. Her huge round gut deflated now into a set of abs, her tits are no longer fat saggy mounds hanging over her body but rather perky C cups sitting perfectly on her chest, her hips are still wide but more phat than fat.

"Look at her, not at me. You did that, you wanted it, there it is. Your desires spoke to me, your lust so powerful, I just had to repay you for what you gave me." She rubs her lower tummy, just above her pubic area. She laughs at the look of panic on David's face. "I'm not pregnant, I'm a succubus, we draw power from cum."

Still not able to look at his wife, Melissa's eyes glow green and the toned woman before David now turns a shade of red, small horns form on her forehead and her canines elongate. "Look at her." The demon faced woman commands before quickly turning back into a human.

David casts his eyes over his wife, panting on the bed.

"David... I feel funny..." Claire calls.

David is unable to answer, he looks over her body and starts to feel a stirring below.

"Already David?" Melissa whispers in his ear. "You are insatiable... I wonder what would've

happened if we made her bigger...”

David’s cock stands to full attention now. Melissa lets out a playful giggle and her hand starts to softly trace the length of his cock.

“Don’t...” He moans. “Move...” He instructs Claire as he tries to process what has happened.

Melissa continues to stroke, and he takes in Claire’s body. Her thighs are thicker as are her legs, they look like they did when they first met, a sense of happiness returns to him. He continues on, her belly is now plump and soft, bulging off her torso. Most of the lingerie has broken and given up the fight against her growing body but not all of it, what is left has rips and holes in the fabric and Claire’s fat oozes out between the newly formed gaps.

“She looks pretty big...” Melissa whispers into his ear, her lips nibbling on his ear lobe as she still strokes his cock. “She could be bigger though... This is only about the size she was when you met...”

David groans and looks over the rest of his fatter wife, her arms have gone from muscle to fat and thick. All definition gone, her body now having succumbed to the fat that has been pumped into her body.

“How...” David utters as he struggles to hold onto his load for the second time.

“I told you.” Melissa lowers herself to her knees, her face now before his cock. She looks up at him and lifts his cock to her lips. “I’m a Succubus.” Her tongue unravels from her mouth and wraps around his cock, coiling around it as she uses it to jerk him off. The pleasure is unbearable as she works him. He erupts again into her, not a single drop being wasted, her eyes almost look as if they are glowing.

Melissa quickly finishes swallowing his load and stands again next to David. “You are fun.” She

kisses him on the cheek before skipping out the room.

Too dazed, confused and exhausted, David just watches as her perky butt skips away.

“David...”

Suddenly realising that his wife is still here, he joins her on the bed.

“Y-yes?”

“I feel heavy...” Claire replies. “And Hungry...”

Chapter 3

Claire didn't react nearly as badly as David was expecting. He helped her up into a sitting position and they both stared at her stomach which now sat on her lap, covering the view from her vagina because of the added weight to her belly and thighs. She cupped her boobs which now are bigger than they were before, David guessed a D, approaching an E.

"I'm... Big..." She said, she seemed a bit distant. "I'm fat... again..."

David looked over her now chubby body, she was about half the size of Melissa, but she was double what she weighed before the events of this evening. Maybe it was shock but Claire wasn't too resistant to her new frame. We were both so exhausted from the fun we both had that we couldn't be bothered to cook food. We both tucked ourselves into bed and Claire opened up an app and started to order food for them both.

"So... Melissa?" David enquired.

"I found her online, she is an escort and I wanted to give you some fun. Since you told me you liked larger women, I've been thinking about how I could satisfy you... Sorry if that was a bit weird..."

You seemed to enjoy it though.”

David blushed.

“Don’t be embarrassed, I enjoyed it too.” Claire winked.

“And... That?” David pointed at her pooch now resting on her thighs.

“I don’t know... I can’t believe it... but... It’s there, squishy and jiggly... What do you think about it?” Claire raised her eyebrow.

“Oh, never mind that.”

Claire dropped her phone and reached for David’s cock, he was already sporting a semi.

“I think I know the answer.” She traced her hands up his shaft before leaving his hardening cock to stand on its own. “No more, too tired. Food first at least.”

The couple cuddled into each other, David unable to stop his hands from roaming her softer body and giving soft squeezes to small pockets of fat he found around her body. They did this while they waited for food.

There was a ring on the doorbell and David offered to get it, he threw on a robe and answered the door to multiple bags of food from the takeaway.

“Thank you so much! That is the biggest order we’ve had in a long time, we appreciate it. Here.” The delivery driver handed another bag of extras for the meal. “Some drinks and sides, on the house. Thank you” he said as he headed back to his car.

David was shocked but grabbed the five bags of food and took them upstairs, noting how heavy each bag was. When he entered the room he saw Claire’s face light up. She didn’t seem shocked, why would she? She ordered it but still seeing it in person it was a large amount of food.

“Give it here. *Now.*”

Claire grabbed the bags and started tearing them apart, each container of Chinese food being organised on the bed.

“What are you doing?” She glared, “Get some cutlery and plates.”

David complied and quickly returned just in time to watch her dipping some prawn crackers into sauces and scoffing them down.

“This is a lot...” David commented.

“I’m hungry... Plus I thought you liked bigger girls...” Claire teased, a spring roll between her lips she pushed it in before chewing.

David placed the plates on the bedside table and leaned in close to Claire, picking up a second spring roll and placing it between her lips, she seductively looked up at him as he slowly pushed it into her mouth.

“I hope you’ll feed me the rest faster than that.” She moaned back at him after swallowing.

David got to work and quickly plated up some food and placed it before Claire, she greedily started scoffing at the meal as he plated up another set of food. He picked up a spare fork and slipped in a few mouthfuls where he could. Claire was moaning after each mouthful, she was seemingly enjoying her feast. David couldn’t keep his hands off her growing stomach as it bloated from the rapid consumption of food.

Buuuurp

Claire let out a burp and covered her mouth in shock.

“I’m so sorry.” She gasped.

David didn’t say anything, he just continued to give her food, plating up another dish whilst she put the finishing touches on the second plate. David noticed that her stomach was starting to feel a lot

fuller, much more taut. It was turning David on, arousing him greatly, watching his wife make a complete pig of herself and stuffing herself larger before his very eyes.

“More... *Burp* I need more...” She groaned, clutching at her bloated stomach. “So... Full...” She raised her fist to her mouth to stifle a second burp.

David nodded, his hand moving from rubbing into groping, he was feeling the heft of her packed gut.

“You feel full.” He moaned.

It wasn't too much longer before she was finished with the vast amount of food, she was so ravenous that she even ate David's dish. He didn't mind of course. Laying on her back, the food coma started to take over her. Claire moaned and huffed, she glanced down and saw how much her stomach stuck out, how round it was, she looked like she was six months pregnant. From toned abs, to round and bulging.

“I need some more rubs.” Claire softly said.

David was still in awe at the sight before him, his second hand now free, he started to rub in wide circles around her packed stomach. Claire couldn't help but notice his swollen cock standing upright.

“Come here...” She cooed. “I'm still hungry...”

Claire guided his cock to her mouth and started to work his rigid member, she guided David's hands around her stomach, up to her tits and all around her fattened body that she could reach. It didn't take long, the build up from the stuffing led to David cumming in her mouth quite quickly. He laid back next to her panting for a few seconds.

David turned his head towards her, “That was amazing Claire...” he said, panting.

When she didn't react, he then noticed that her eyes were closed, her breathing was heavy. She had fallen asleep, the food coma taking her into a deep slumber.

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The next morning things started to seem more real. David turned over in the bed and instead of his arm landing on his plush lover, he found only sheets. He saw the en suite bathroom light was on and there was some noise from within. He crept out of bed and opened the door slowly.

“Claire?”

She was in front of the mirror struggling to squeeze herself into her clothes, unable to get the clasp to even get remotely close to doing up. Claire turned to David with red cheeks and frustration in her eyes.

“I'll have to call the studio...”

David handed Claire her phone, she made a quick call to the studio and whilst they were disappointed that they had to postpone, they understood. Thankfully it was all an in-house job, and it only affected the contestants. At least that is how Claire saw it.

“We are going to have to contact Melissa, I can't go in like this.” Claire is now starting to see the reality of the situation.

“I guess...” David said, a little defeated.

“I'm sorry David, you know why I can't look like this.” She gestured to her whole body. “She is the reason I look like this, maybe she can undo it.”

He nodded and gave her a quick kiss before leaving the bathroom and getting dressed.

Claire was already dialling Melissa before David's lips had left hers. Thankfully she quickly answered.

“Hello Claire, I was wondering when you might be calling.” Melissa’s voice answered with a seductive confidence.

“Melissa, thank you for a fun time last night but I need to change back, I’ve got work to get too, I’m on TV, I can’t look like this... That is why I hired you for David.”

“I don’t think that is very fair to David, do you?”

“We have agreed, it just can’t be this way yet.” Claire reasoned with Melissa.

“Well, if David has agreed then sure, come to my place and I’ll turn you back no problem.”

“Great!”

“I’ll text you the address, meet me here around eight. At least let David have one last day like this, assuming you both aren’t in work today?” She said sweetly.

“No... He is off and I called in sick.”

“Great, enjoy the day and I’ll see you later.”

Melissa hangs up the phone.

Claire skips back into the bedroom to David. Her chubby body wobbling, catching his eyes, Claire hadn’t yet put clothes back on.

“She said to meet her at eight...” Claire’s chubby fingers running down his chest. “So... What did you want to do today?”

“I can think of a few things...” He teased.

Claire pushed David onto his back on the bed.

“Me too.”

She jumped on top of him, feeling his hardening cock grow beneath her soft thigh. David looked up at his now chubby wife as a layer of fat now covered her body, the look of lust as she knew she was in control. Claire started grinding his cock, David's hands started to make their way around her soft features, revelling in every second. She leaned forward, her hot breath against his face, the gyrating of her hips becoming more focused and deliberate.

“What is that?” Claire teased. “Is that for me?”

David pulled her face to his and started kissing her passionately. His hand moved to her plump ass and started to grab and shake it, enjoying the feeling of the waves it was making over her jiggly body. They held the kiss and Claire reached into his trousers, freeing his cock, taking a few seconds to stroke its throbbing length.

“Mmmph~” She moaned before breaking their kiss. “I need it now.” She sat up and guided his member deep into her, letting out an audible moan as he filled her.

Claire was already too turned on to go slow, she needed release, she started to bounce on top of David, her boobs bouncing as well as the fat around her tummy. She was now fat enough that her fat was taking a fraction of a second to slap against his body on each bounce.

“Claire... You look... Fucking amazing...”

“This?” She grabbed her stomach and dug her fingers hard into the soft and pliable flesh now there.

Claire squeezed it hard and presented it to David, showing off her gain.

“Just imagine it getting bigger...” She moaned, increasing her speed. “I am already the biggest I have ever been...” She saw David's eyes go wide.

It was something that he hadn't quite realised yet, that she was indeed the fattest she had ever

been. She writhed for a few seconds more before cumming herself, her pussy tightening around his cock, driving him to the very edge, they both stopped, they didn't want this to end. Not yet at least.

Both of them paused, the shockwaves from her own orgasm still rushing through her body, she moaned and looked down at David with a new look in her eyes.

“This is the fattest I have been... Just imagine what would happen if I ate more meals like yesterday...” She took a breath and her stomach looked slightly bloated. “I'd get bigger...” And another breath. “And bigger...”

David was unable to control himself, his hips started bucking, Claire was still stationary, she moaned and took another breath.

“Bigger and bigger...” She flicked her head back and arched her back to push her stomach out more. “So... Fucking... Big...” She started to slowly bounce again, against David's bucking hips and throbbing cock.

She arched her back further, taking the last breath in she could, her stomach looked immense, she peered over it down at her husband. He looked like he was fighting for his life down there. She finally wanted to put him out of his pleasurable misery.

“I'm not big enough... Make me bigger...” She said with a strained voice.

David erupted deep inside of her; the final thrusts pushed Claire to her second orgasm. After a few seconds of pleasure, Claire dismounted David and laid next to him. Both of them were exhausted from the sex and were now cuddling.

“We could... Do that... All day... That sounds good...” David said, panting heavily.

Chapter 4

The two of them enjoyed the rest of the day, barely able to keep their hands off one another, it quickly got to eight and Claire headed over to Melissa's alone. Thankfully Claire did keep her old clothes to use as PJs, two days ago they would have been hanging off her, she would've been swimming in cotton, now her old clothes are snug.

She knocks the door eager to lose the weight, Melissa answers the door.

Claire seems confused, "Oh I'm looking for Melissa?"

"Speaking."

"What?"

"David didn't tell you? I changed after you were on the bed, you were kinda out of it when you finished growing." Melissa catches her up.

"Well... Can we get this over with then?" Claire clearly wants to lose the weight as soon as possible.

"What is the rush? Come in, do you want a drink?"

Claire enters her house, noticing the Gothic decor. She leads them into the main living room, a big cauldron in the centre of the room, a chair sat nearby.

“Sorry, it might feel a bit much, but these things do require a certain level of ritual as you can imagine.”

“I don’t mind, as long as it works.” Claire says, unphased by it all.

“Well, if you want to start straight away, take a seat.” Melissa gestures to the chair.

Claire sits her plump bum in the chair and watches as the thin Melissa brings out some rope and starts to tie her to the chair. Even despite being bound to the chair, Claire seems fine with what is happening. Her mind is focused on one thing, getting her old body back.

“Okay, you’ll need to put this in. It is part of the ritual, I swear.” Melissa lifts up a gag and places it in her mouth.

Claire happily places it in her mouth and feels Melissa tie it around the back of her head. Now entirely bound to a chair, unable to move and speak, she looks expectantly at Melissa.

“You are quite funny Claire.” Melissa chuckles, “I mean you’ve just willingly given yourself up to me, so determined and focused on losing weight...” She shakes her head, “You should really think about David.”

Claire’s eyes go wide as she realises that she is in a rather tight spot here, she is at the mercy of Melissa.

“I mean, even now I can feel his lust, it reeks off of you.” Melissa leans in and sniffs. “It is palpable.” Another big sniff and Claire watches as Melissa starts to gain weight.

“I mean look... Look at what it is doing to me...” She rubs her hands over her muffin tops. “One sniff and...” She sniffs again.

Her stomach swells bigger before Claire's eyes. Rapidly gaining weight, her clothes start to rip, her fat thighs returning, her blubbery tits busting her bra and her trousers exploding off of her as her ass splits them down the middle.

"That man knows what he likes..." With a click of her fingers, Melissa's clothes burst into flames and quickly fade away. She was fat and naked now, not fat as she was but she certainly was a lot larger than Claire is at this point. Her boobs rest heavily on the fat midsection. "I think it is only right to give him what he wants... Don't you agree?"

Claire starts to struggle in the chair, her body starting to move the chair, hopping towards the door very slowly. With another click the chair slides back to the front of the cauldron.

"I'm all about fun, you think I wouldn't make this enjoyable?" Melissa leans in and kisses Claire on the lips, a long exchange that turns on Claire. "Plus... I know you enjoyed last night. I know you enjoyed the feeling of getting bigger..." Melissa turns and wobbles out the room, "I'll be back in a second."

Claire's mind is racing, she knows escape isn't likely, but that kiss awoke something inside her, the desire to run was slowly slipping from her mind, it was being replaced by the excitement of Melissa returning and touching her. Claire's wishes are granted, and Melissa returns with an automated dildo. The black frame was adjustable and at the end was a large dildo that was very thick. She thought that she should be scared but Claire found herself more excited than ever. She didn't need to ask what Melissa had planned for her, she just knew. Melissa snapped her fingers and Claire's trousers and pants disappeared, she expertly set up the dildo in front of Claire, there was little resistance to spread her legs and aim the phallic object at her opening. Claire cooed as she waited impatiently for the machine to be turned on.

“You might have guessed, this isn’t part of the ritual, I just wanted some fun.” Melissa looks down at Claire, her hips trying to buck in the chair, her pussy practically dripping and her eyes glued to the silicon cock.

“Looks like you want me to turn it on...” Melissa slowly lowers her hand to the on button. “Say it...”

“Pwhmmm” Claire moans through her gag.

“Good girl.”

There is a click and the machine fires up and starts to fuck Claire, in and out the machine thrusts. Claire gasps at the shock of the first thrust but quickly feels her lust take over. She is so lost in the moment she doesn’t notice Melissa walking around and fiddling with the cauldron. Claire had never used a machine like this before but it might be something she would want in the future, the constant rhythmic sensations clouding her mind as she rapidly approaches orgasm.

“Mmuuuahhh~” She screams through her gag as she climaxes. No rest for her stimulated sex, the machine doesn’t yield, it just continues its mechanical rhythm.

Claire’s head is tilted back, her eyes closed as she lets out moans, she feels something cold enter her mouth, through an opening in the gag.

“HMMMM?” Claire grunts, shocked. She opens her eyes and sees a plastic funnel now connected to the gag in her mouth, the spout resting on her tongue.

“Oh this? Well...” Melissa’s hand starts to trace her soft middle through her clothes. “You want to make David happy don’t you?”

Claire nods, her body shuddering from her second orgasm.

“Then drink up.”

Melissa scoops a jug of thick creamy liquid from the cauldron and pours it into the funnel. The liquid is rather chilled, it surprises Claire as she was expecting some awful tasting warm potion, in reality it tasted like a strawberry milkshake. The thick “milkshake” fills her mouth but there is enough resistance within her not to swallow. Melissa glares at Claire and leans in.

“You will be a good piggy.” Melissa pinches Claire’s nose. “And swallow.”

With her mouth full and her nose pinched shut, she has to swallow so she can have a chance at breathing. Taking big gulps of the milkshake, she feels it chill her stomach quite quickly. Melissa continues to glare at her as she pours more into the funnel.

“You will drink it all.” Melissa slaps Claire’s stomach. “Or there will be trouble.”

Claire’s resistance fades as she instead starts to swallow with reckless abandon, the cold liquid somehow feels great as she swallows it. Her pussy still being driven hard by the fuck machine, her mind being broken by Melissa and the amazing sensation from the milkshake causes her to really get into the experience, she climaxes a few more times before she notices a tightness around her middle.

Looking down she sees her belly is straining her shirt to max capacity.

Chapter 5

Claire's belly continues to swell and grow, Melissa not relenting with the milkshake, continually topping up the funnel. Usually she would feel full and unable to continue but something feels different. She feels full, tight and bloated but the sensation is only arousing, not limiting. Her stomach starts to cause the shirt to rise up, her lower belly being exposed to the air. It rises rapidly, gaining inches of girth in seconds, still the milkshake flows into her mouth.

She orgasms again, Melissa takes a moment to increase the speed on the machine and Claire starts to moan more as she swallows greedily and feels herself approaching orgasm again. Her stomach is still swelling so that she looks like she is in the ninth month of pregnancy with twins, finally the milkshake stops flowing into her mouth. Melissa looks down happily at her.

"Such a *good* piggy." Melissa slaps the side of her stomach.

Claire moans in pain from the fullness but her pussy twinges from the wobbling girth on her torso. It is so huge and round she can't believe what she is seeing, her shirt has ridden completely up to reveal this huge round dome of a belly to them both.

“You sure did get big... Let me take this off...” Melissa starts to remove the gag in her mouth.

“You drank all of it... I wasn’t sure you could do it.”

Now with her mouth free, Claire is able to gasp and moan louder, the machine still pounding her. The force of the makes her belly wobble and shake, it looks like a water balloon. Melissa places a delicate hand on the swollen orb and rubs around its girth.

“It won’t be long now...” She says ominously.

Claire’s hazy mind can hardly think as her senses are overstimulated. She feels a big rumble from within and her whole stomach quakes.

“What... Was... That...” Claire manages to say, through laboured breaths.

“The fun part.”

Claire feels an oddly familiar sensation as she feels her body start to burn up all over and her skin feeling itchy. Looking down at the gigantic orb of a stomach starting to deflate. The wobbling mass seems to be deflating as if the contents of her stomach are being evacuated. It would appear evacuated is the wrong word as her arms start to swell as does the rest of her body. Her skin stretches as fat oozes throughout her body, quickly her weight shoots up, past 300lbs. The machine is still pounding her, the jiggle now not only in her stomach, but the rest of her body also starts to wobble and jiggle more. Her thickening thighs shake with each thrust, her belly flattens out into a lard filled mass on her torso. Claire’s tits gain a hefty amount of fat too, losing their perkiness and starting to sag, they violently jiggle on her chest and slap against her chin. Claire feels her entire body growing fatter, her clothes standing no chance as her now fat arms break through her shirt first, the added mass all over her body causes her shirt to rip also on her back as she thickens.

Melissa snaps her fingers and stares at the naked expanding woman before her, she can’t help

but start to rub her hands over her soft body, feeling each fat roll and giving them each a squeeze, she shakes what she grabs and revels in the jiggling waves that ripple over whole body. Claire's expansion comes to an end and Melissa surveys her now corpulent form. Claire looks to be around 350lbs, nearly three times the size she was two days ago.

Melissa turns the machine off, Claire lets out a huge sigh of relief and exhaustion. She pants, still trying to catch her breath. Melissa just stares at her fatter form as her stomach rises and falls sharply with her breathing, each breath in and out causing their own motions across her body.

"Yes... I think David will like the new you very much." Melissa adds, before leaning in and giving Claire another deep kiss.

The kiss seems to last for a long time, Claire feels a strange sensation wash over her body as their lips remain locked. Melissa's eyes start to glow brighter during the kiss and when she finally breaks the contact, Claire notices that Melissa is now panting herself.

"I think you should head home... It might be time to surprise David." Melissa removes the restraints from Claire and helps her to her feet.

Claire stands heavily on her fat feet, her thick legs barely holding her up thanks to the added weight and the multiple orgasms she had thanks to the dildo. She felt raw and weak, barely able to stand let alone walk out the door. Melissa notices Claire struggling, and she produces a red vial and without giving Claire an opportunity to resist, she pops the vial in her mouth. Claire instinctively swallows it and feels the effects almost immediately. It is like she has been injected with adrenaline, her heart throbs powerfully in her chest as her legs straighten up, easily carrying her new weight. Claire feels the aching from her vagina ease up and very quickly she feels ready to go again, no longer feeling raw and ravaged, she has two things on her mind. Sex and food.

Melissa clicks her fingers, Claire is suddenly covered up with clothes, a huge maxi dress, on Claire it was a bit snug on her. Melissa clicks a second time and Claire feels compelled to leave, she turns and heads to the door.

“Have fun.” Melissa says playfully.

The trip home was uneventful, it gave her time at least to get used to her size a bit more. Her reinvigorated body now wobbles towards the front door of her and David’s house. It is late when she comes in, but she knows David will be up, wanting to see how the visit with Melissa went for his wife Claire. He hears the door open and he rushes from the living room to the hallway. He gasps when he sees Claire.

Her massive body was bigger than David could have ever imagined she would get, her stomach stretches her dress to max capacity, each time it moves and wobbles, David can see every small bit of detail thanks to the tightly stretched fabric. Her tits are making the dress appear much lower cut than it should, each heavy breast strains the fabric, almost to bursting.

“Claire?” David says dumbly.

She doesn’t say anything, her arousal still through the roof since the kiss with Melissa. She just thundered to her husband and lunged at him. David opens his arms to catch her and not be flattened in the process. Each of his forearms digs deep into her fat body, the soft flesh before him now a soft spongy expanse for him to explore. Her tits bulge up thanks to the compression of her stomach and boobs. David was in heaven, his cock rigid and pressing deep into her soft thighs.

“I’m so horny.” Claire whispers in his face before she locks lips with him.

The two barely keep themselves separated as they make their way upstairs to their room. The

only time they manage to not be touching one another is when Claire throws David backwards onto the bed. She pulls herself out of her dress with such force she rips some seams as it slides over her fat form. Standing before David now, who managed to strip during Claire's struggle, she is entirely naked, her fat rolls bulging over one another, her stomach hanging low but still looking round. Her tits sag over the top of her stomach, Claire's stiff nipples pointed diagonally towards the floor. She takes one big step and mounts David who is laying on his back, ready to receive the ride of his life.

The vigour from Melissa's kiss makes Claire act like a rabid animal in heat, she starts bouncing on David's cock rapidly, revelling in the sensation of her jiggling body as her fat crashes down on David.

"Fuck me David, fuck your fucking huge wife." She practically screams, her oversensitive pussy drives her to a rapid climax. "I'm so fat, for you, fuck me." She continues.

David is mute below her, unable to speak through the extreme arousal he feels, his rock hard cock being plunged deep into his wife's soft body, each crash of her fat on his body causing him even more arousal.

It isn't long before he climaxes, unable to resist the literal fantasy which has unfolded before him. Claire doesn't know how many times she came but it felt to her that she just orgasmed the whole time.

The two cuddle close and drift off to sleep in each other's arms.

Chapter 6

The next morning comes around and David wakes up first. The events of last night are very vivid in his groggy mind. He can still feel the soft flesh of his now ~350lb wife, his fingers finding their way between her folds and squeezing pockets of fat on her body. The feeling, coupled with his morning wood, has his cock now poking against Claire's huge fat ass. Claire wakes up after a few minutes and moans softly.

"Fuck... Again?" She coos.

"You feel so good..." David replies.

"So, you *can* speak." She giggles.

He playfully spans her, the rippling of her ass against his body causes his cock to pulse.

"I'd love to but I've got to get to work." Claire says disappointed.

"What about the new you?" David squeezes her body for emphasis.

"Well... I've got to work sometime... I am not really going to get any smaller, am I?"

That comment gets David's cock to throb again.

"Sorry babe." She says, pulling her larger body out of bed.

Claire waddles over to her wardrobe and notices that all her clothes have changed sizes.

“Wow!” she exclaims.

“What is it?” David says, unable to take his eyes off his Wife’s huge fat ass.

“Everything in here has changed...” There is a rattling of hangers as she lifts out an outfit and checks the sizes. “Size 24.”

“Woah.” David responds.

Claire starts to get dressed, with much huffing and puffing, she finally is ready for her day on TV. Her stomach rumbles, thankfully David made her breakfast, a bit bigger than normal. She suspects it is because of her size, he just wants to feed her more. She quickly finds that the food is gone, and she is still left wanting, but due to the time she can’t stay and eat anymore, her slightly bloated stomach grumbles when she gives her Husband a long kiss before leaving, he couldn’t help but rub her stomach. This just served to arouse them both.

Claire squeezes herself behind the wheel of her car. She struggles to reach under the wheel to adjust the seat but finds that it is already all the way back. She struggles but manages to drive the car to the studio. Walking through the door she notices the stares, a few of the other talent giggling amongst themselves. Claire feels her cheeks burning red, she felt turned on and sexy this morning, now she just feels humiliated.

“Here comes the whale.” Claire overhears someone say. “Wonder what fattening thing she is making today.”

The second part confuses her, but she tries to ignore it, the embarrassment is just too much.

She quickly slips into her dressing room and gasps when she finds that the makeup girl is

already there.

“You are running a bit late today Claire.” The slim girl gestures to the chair. “Your call time is in 15 minutes; you best hope I can get this done by then.”

The girl is in her early 20s and rather feisty for her age.

“I bet you stayed too long having breakfast or something.” She snidely remarks. “You look bloated.” She scoffs. “I can’t hide that... I can do something about this triple chin though.”

Claire can’t really believe what she is hearing.

“I can’t add blush to your cheeks, you are already blushing so much... What gives? Tubby blushing because I am right?” She pokes Claire’s stomach. “You ate too much this morning didn’t you?” She scoffs again. “I don’t see why you get a TV show but I’m here doing makeup.”

Claire cannot even open her mouth because she is so ashamed.

“Right done, get going, if you speed waddle, I’m sure you’ll make it in time. Just.”

The girl walks out, leaving the stunned Claire in the chair for a moment. After a few seconds she starts to move, heading to the set. She was very surprised to see that the set was very different to what she was expecting. Claire’s normal set was now a bunch of counter surfaces with hobs and ovens. It looked like a cooking show. She was about to turn around when her producer slowly clapped for her.

“Finally made it here. You need to stop eating so much, the camera usually adds 10 lbs but I think your breakfast already did that.” He pats her stomach causing it to wobble and shake. “If you miss a call, I will have you replaced. You are only here because you started this show, the execs are thinking of pulling the plug before you get any bigger.”

Claire’s crimson cheeks burn bright, her eyes fill with tears.

“Come on, don’t cry, my daughter spent time on your makeup, don’t make me call her in here.

Let's just get on with it.”

Claire was embarrassed and humiliated and confused by the set. She turned to look at it again and regained her composure just as the lights came on and the full crew got into positions.

“Right, so you just need to introduce the contestants and they'll start cooking, make your way around the counters in order and we will be good. Oh, and one more thing, don't drool this time, we don't have the budget to edit it out.”

The shoot goes well, Claire just instinctively knew what to do, like she was tapping into some lost memories. She played it perfectly, despite her producer's comments ringing in her earpiece constantly. She couldn't help but get hungry at seeing all the food being cooked, her producer kept reminding her to pay attention to the show, not the food. The aim of the show was to cook with a limited set of ingredients and tools, Claire's job was to host, support and taste. The last part couldn't come soon enough for her.

“Remember just one bite, anything more and it looks unprofessional.” Her producer reminds her.

She does her tastes and hands out her grades and they wrap up for the day.

“That was rather painless.” Her producer said, maybe the first compliment all day.

Claire could barely concentrate with the remainder of the food at the table next to her.

“Oh my god you want to eat it don't you.” He said in a judgemental tone. “Well, the cameras are off, go for it. Maybe if you gain any more they'll pull the plug and I can work with a new skinny host.” He says as he storms out of the studio.

There were some crew members left, Claire didn't care, she started to wolf down the rest of the food, enjoying the amazing flavour that these talented cooks each tapped into. She eats the first three

without it even touching the sides. By the time she was on plate five she was feeling rather full, but something else. A burning feeling emanating from her pussy. Her bloated stomach was adding more weight to her thighs which only served to turn her on. Her stretched skin should feel a bit pained but it was just turning her on.

Claire finishes the sixth and final dish and leans back in her chair and rubs her stomach fondly, the size 24 outfit struggling to contain her stuffed stomach, her hands rubbing the mass turn her on. She notices some of the crew members staring, most are disgusted, it was plain as day to see on their face but there was one who was looking with fascination, dare she suggest, lust even.

Claire has had enough of the judgemental eyes on her, and she waddles out the studio and squeezes her stomach behind the wheel again to drive home. David was off again today, she would be glad to find herself in his arms again, hopefully doing more than just cuddling.

When she opens the door she hears David call from upstairs, she struggles up the stairs, finding she needs to support her belly with her arm as she ascends the stairs. David calls again when she makes it to the landing, he is in the bedroom. Opening the door to the bedroom she sees David is laying on the bed and looking at her at first with shock and then arousal.

“What... Woah...” He gestures to her stuffed stomach. He moves towards her and places a hand on her swollen stomach.

“I might have eaten a bit...”

“A bit? You feel packed.”

“Actually... I am still hungry, I am so horny too, but the drive home made a lot more space in here.” She rubs her stomach with David. “Wait, why are you in the bedroom?”

David looks towards the hallway. “Want to come in?” He calls.

Confused Claire looks over and sees a familiar face. Melissa, but not just Melissa, Fat Melissa.

Her huge body rivals Claire's, she is bursting out of her clothes, lots of her skin visible between large gaps on her fashionably ripped clothes.

“Hey... I'm hungry too.”

Chapter 7

“Maybe David should go get us some food.” Melissa says, looking at David’s excited look and watching it turn into a frown. “We will make it up to you when you get back, promise.”

He nods, a bit disappointed that he is now leaving just as he got his hands on his huge wife.

“I’ll get something quick.” He says, rushing out the door.

“Make sure you get lots.” Melissa adds, slapping her belly. “I’ve got lots of room in here.”

David turns and looks at the huge women one last time before leaving.

Melissa turns to Claire and presses her large body against Claire’s. Their huge bodies squash against one another, Melissa’s face leans over their vast amount of boobage and plants a long kiss on Claire’s lips.

“I think we should go have a shower... You’ve had such a long day, let’s make ourselves nice and clean for David.” Melissa takes Claire’s hand and leads her to the en suite bathroom.

Their large shower was a full walk in, it had plenty of room for two people, it would be a bit of a tight squeeze however for the two of them, thanks to their huge size. A click of Melissa’s fingers and

the two are now entirely naked and staring at one another. Claire feels a surge or arousal, likely from the kiss. Melissa pulls her into the shower and after scraping her thick hips through the door as she walks backwards into the shower, Claire feels herself stopped by the glass door frame.

“Oh... Are you too wide?” Melissa says her fingers are dancing over the top of her boobs.

“I need to turn.” She gasps. “I didn’t think I was *that* big...”

“Well, that is because you are still growing...” Melissa says with her fingers gliding down her breasts which plump up in response to her touch.

“I can’t grow anymore...”

Melissa’s eyes glow green and she pulls Claire into the shower, both women squashed between themselves and the cold tile walls. “You will grow if I want you too...” Her hands now wrapped around Claire’s sides. Her fat is responding to her touch, pushing out slightly with each second her fingers are squeezing her flab.

The water is struggling to get between their bodies, the water pooling in the vast amount of cleavage that their tits make pressed together. Claire feels her resistance quickly fade as she starts to enjoy the sensation of being plumped up in real time. Melissa’s fingers feel incredible to the mortal. Claire squashes herself against Melissa and starts to make out with her, the arousal of both women accelerates the growth, each second more of Claire’s fat is being pressed against the walls of the shower. Claire is forced to pull her head back from Melissa because the projection of their fat bodies is too much for them to meet facing front on.

“Fuck... I am getting so big...” Claire moans, her pussy aching for stimulation.

Melissa grabs a fat roll and jiggles it; it swells in her hand and Claire lets out a moan. “You have so much more room to grow.” Melissa moans from the waves of jiggling sent throughout her body. Her

fat tits bounce on top of her belly, the slapping of this echoes in the bathroom. The two fat women rub their bodies together in the shower, Claire moaning loudly because the pleasure of her expansion is starting to become too much.

“I need more...” Claire softly says.

“More? You *want* more?” Melissa smirks, knowing full well she has broken Claire.

“Please... I need to be fatter, I need to be bigger, I am not big enough, I want to be over 400lbs, no, 500lbs... *Please* Melissa...”

Melissa’s eyes glow green and Claire gasps as she feels a hand part her fat thighs and plump pussy. It expertly starts to work her clit and within a few seconds Claire’s body shudders from her first orgasm. The mass of fat covering her body causes her more arousal by the second as she continues to grow and expand. Claire’s eyes roll into the back of her head as Melissa rubs her to a second orgasm in quick succession. The growth slowly continues for a few minutes as Claire orgasms multiple times, her body continuing to fill with fat.

Surprisingly Claire hears the front door bang. David rushes up the stairs to join in the fun the two fatties are having in the bedroom. He burst through the bedroom door and pants sharply, he had just ran to the local café and bought a bunch of subs. He throws the three bags onto the bed and heads towards the ensuite after hearing the moans from inside and the shower running. David removes his shirt and starts to undo the belt on his jeans.

He opens the door and stops.

He cannot believe what he is seeing.

The steam from the shower had obscured most of the glass in the shower but he could see a lot of skin pressing against the transparent surface. There was a lot of it. He guessed that was both the

women having a good time in the shower but he was shocked to find that wasn't the case. After the door to the bathroom closed behind David, the shower door opened and he was shocked to see just his wife inside.

Her gigantic body was bulging out between the door frame of the shower, she turned, her fat body rubbing against the frame. Claire faces David, her face flush from the pleasure she had just been enduring for the last ten minutes or so. His eyes were locked on her much fatter body, the folds of her fat covered the front of her titanic gut and fat tits. Claire took a heavy step forward, her body getting stuck in the door, causing David to become even more aroused.

Claire turns sideways to get through but even then, she just barely squeezes through the door. Her soft stomach thankfully was able to compress enough to allow her freedom. Claire had definitely grown, David would have to guess she was above 500 lbs at this point, maybe halfway to 600 lbs at this point. She was immense.

David can't help but notice that Melissa was nowhere to be seen. He craned his neck to look behind Claire, she smirked.

"Is all this not enough for you?" She said, shaking her huge tum.

David gasps at the amount of movement, his hard cock throbbing in his jeans, he never got around to removing them.

"She just disappeared." Claire closes the gap between her and David. "She did leave you a parting message." Her soft body envelopes her husband. "She said, make sure you keep her well fed."

David's hands start to squeeze and rub his supersized wife's body and he feels her pushing him towards the bathroom door. He feels the door, slick with condensation, slap against his back. Claire is now pinning him against the door. His body was slowly being swallowed by her fat form.

“So... Where is it?” She asks in a sultry voice.

David, entirely confused and frazzled by what has happened to Claire, looks at her lost.

“Food. David. Where is the food?”

He moves his hand behind him and grabs the handle to the door and presses the handle down.

He stumbles backwards as the pressure from his large wife propels him through the doorway. David wastes no time as his wife approaches aggressively, she has seen the bags on the bed and is running him down. David rips open a bag and presents her with the first sub, leading it between her open maw. She sensually wraps her lips around the foot long sub and greedily starts to chew and swallow with a frightening speed.

Claire releases a large belch after the first sub, David stops and stares wide eyed at his wife.

“Why are you stopping *Burp*... I’m so hungry... Don’t you want to make me bigger?” She moans, with a faux pain. “Please David... Stuff me bigger”

David doesn’t need to be told twice, he presents her with a second sub and before he knows it a third and a fourth. He didn’t expect her to eat everything, he did buy enough food for both Claire and Melissa. Her mouth is constantly in motion, her speed doesn’t slow until the end of the third bag. David has moved to feeding her with one hand and rubbing her rapidly swelling stomach. Claire burps through a full mouth as her gluttony is starting to get the better of her. The fat rolls start to become less deep as she eats more, her stomach taking more of an inflated look. His hugely stuffed wife laying on her back on the bed is taking the final bites of the last sub groans and admits defeat.

“I... Can’t... No more...” She groans, her head rolling back.

“Claire... This is the last half... Come on baby, you can do it, for me...” David encourages her.

She lowers her gaze and looks at how much her stomach swells above her tits from this

position, she marvels in awe at the huge round dome. David's hands massaging its wide spanning expanse, his movements guide a truly immense burp out of her.

BUUUUUUUUUURP

"Holy... Shit..." Claire utters, feeling her juices flowing. She feels flush at the sight before her eyes.

"Please... I want to make you bigger..." David moans, his cock pressing into the side of her belly because he is now laying by her side, his face next to her cheek. He gasps when Claire grabs the sub from his hand and stuffs it into her mouth and practically swallows it whole. Claire lays back and groans, rubbing her gigantic food baby.

"Wow..." David stares at his stuffed wife, mouth agape.

"Now... I think you have another *Burp* hunger to satisfy." Claire says, turning sideways, her taut belly landing on David, his cock bulging against her stomach.

Claire's lips plant on his and she starts kissing him passionately, her hands pulling him into her huge body, he can't reach his arms around her. Claire starts gyrating her body against his, the friction between her stomach and his cock turns David on more than he has ever been turned on in his whole life. Never did he think he would live to see the day that his wife would become this huge fat blob of a woman, let alone like it.

And she did, Claire found that whatever Melissa did seemingly change her feelings towards her appearance, she wouldn't change back for the world. She was in love with her new body, and she wanted to be that way for herself but also for David.

The feeling of David grinding her belly, his approaching orgasm, the feeling of being worshipped at this size, the feeling of being this gigantic really did turn her on. She found her mind wondering how

she could get bigger and rounder, thoughts of feasts and getting fed by David entered her mind.

“David... I want to get bigger...”

Chapter 8

With Melissa gone it just left Claire and David to continue the work that she had started. The two became much more intimate and continued to feed Claire each night, she rapidly found herself giving into the rapid weight gain, she was changing more mentally by the day. She loved the feeling of being stuffed full, she found it even arousing to turn up to work stuffed and bloated.

In the following weeks Claire only continued to grow and get fatter. She rapidly approached 600 lbs; she had just ordered clothes after the initial expansion but now she was much too big for those. Her TV producer was constantly on her back for the amount of weight she was piling on. He would resort to name calling more frequently and even got some of the cast on board, Claire was too scared to speak up for herself. Ultimately they were right, she was huge, she was fat, she was still growing. That fact turned her on.

Ultimately the board did decide to cut her show, despite the numbers of the show still growing, much like Claire's waistline. They had another show idea for her, she would be now getting her own food show, just focused on her, her travels and the food around the world. It came with a much bigger

budget and plenty more money.

She was now making so much money that David was able to quit his job and join her on her travels. She would travel to a country and sample their cuisine and then show an easy way to replicate it at home. She was quickly becoming a daytime TV star,

Venice, Italy. The camera panned over the lovely architecture of the beautiful European town and Claire's voice spoke over the footage.

“Venice. The Italian capitol of love. Over 300 miles or 500 Kilometres away from the actual capitol, Rome. Venice draws in almost as many tourists and for good reason. The town is so beautiful and a destination for many couples who all want to take a gondola ride. I am here however for one reason. Food.”

The camera shows a table with a large assortment of Italian dishes, Pasta, Pizza, Cold cuts and more.

A gigantic woman thundered into the scene, Claire. Her massive body wobbles so much that even her long summer dress can't hide the true girth of her. The fabric struggles with a few bulges of fat and is tight in places, especially as she moves, each footstep causes ripples over her whole body. Claire's tits have grown and even though the network picked the least revealing dress for her, her now J cups are spilling over the top of her dress. Her wideness cannot be captured truly on camera but in person she is almost three times as wide than your average male. She reaches the table and takes a seat, one which was reinforced before filming, it creaks in agony as it does its best to withstand her tremendous weight.

“I am here to sample the delicacies of the region and with each bite a new flavour unravels on

my palette, helping me understand this town more.”

Claire picks up a slice of pizza and slowly brings it to her mouth.

“The bases have been made here for centuries, the technique is rather unique and hard to replicate but nothing can quite top the outcome.”

Claire’s mouth opens wide, and the large pizza slice looks minuscule compared to her gaping mouth. The whole slice enters her mouth and she moans softly as she only acts up slightly for the camera.

“You cannot beat the cheese too, that was made locally, mozzarella from Italy is the richest cheese I have ever tasted, it is no wonder that it became such a staple all over the world. Even the knock offs that other countries make or import cannot beat the real deal.”

Snap

“Cut!” A man yells from the monitor that everyone is crowded around. Everyone eases up, as does Claire.

When Claire eases up, the fabric of her clothes creaks thanks to her letting out her gut, she lets it fall over her lap, the overtaxed corset beneath on its last legs. Somehow, she looks even bigger now.

“That was fantastic Claire.” The director says, “The boys can edit the rest of it together, sorry to get us all set up to re shoot that one part but hopefully this will be us all done now.”

“Thanks Joe, I appreciate it. Yeah I can’t wait to head back home for a few weeks, it feels bizarre that we have been travelling for six weeks already. Time flies.” Claire looks over at the table of food still out in the sun.

Joe has been working with Claire for all of about six weeks, but he knows exactly what she is thinking. “Go on.” He says as he gets up. “Meet you on the plane tomorrow.”

He was nice to Claire, he didn't judge, he just wanted to get the best out of her. She made her way back to the table and started to eat the pile of food that was now left there.

"You are starting without me?" David teased.

One perk of the new role she had was that David could come with her, she actually negotiated it in her contract. She looked at her husband and smiled.

"I can't help it... I'm just so hungry, my love..." She pushed another slice of pizza into her mouth with her chubby finger, sucking longingly on it as she pulled it out.

"Let me help with that."

Claire leaned back, still restrained by her corset, she grunted. David picked up a spoon full of pasta and fed it directly into her mouth. She moans loudly.

"That good?" David asks.

"Yes... Oh my god..." Claire moans, rubbing her stomach.

"I think we can bust you out of that..." His hands reach for the straps on the back of the corset before Claire stops him.

"I do too... But not like that..."

David's face turns a red and his cock, which was already hard, starts to throb in his trouser leg.

"Feed me David." She coos.

David doesn't need to be told twice, taking time to lovingly feed his wife this vast Italian platter before them both. Thanks to her increased appetite and willingness to eat, the platter quickly disappears, it goes straight in without any resistance. David knew that this wouldn't have been enough to sate her increased appetite. He looked over his huge wife and noticed a look of discomfort on her face.

“Full?” He asked.

“Not quite...” She huffed as she sat straight, the movement causing her to release a large burp.

“Come on... One more slice of that pizza should do it.”

There were a few rogue bits left of the food, David picked up one of the last slices of Pizza and fed it to his wife and watched intently as she swallowed it.

“Aaagh... That is it...” She moaned.

With a loud rip David saw his wife’s stomach surge forward, busting out of the corset and filling the dress, pushing the fabric to its capacity. It looked as if she was growing again, like with Melissa. Her stomach was massively bloated but still not full, it stuck out from her middle so far that she had no hope in reaching all the way around it. Thanks to her boobs, she couldn’t even see most of it.

“Fuck.” David gasped.

He didn’t waste much time, his hands found their way to her stomach, not caring about the crew packing up behind them. This had become a common occurrence during their travels and filming.

“I think this is it, David.” She said ominously.

David knew what she was on about, he followed her train of thought.

“Help me... *Burrp* up. I need to see.” She moaned again.

With a herculean effort, David got Claire on her feet, they made their way to her car and David got in the back with her. She always hired a driver when she was on location, lest she had to walk anywhere. The short drive was filled with David giving her tummy rubs and trying not to get too aroused in the back of the car. Every so often, Claire would release a belch thanks to his firm massage.

She managed to waddle to the lift and get to their room. David rushed through first and dove into the bathroom, pulling out the scale and turning it on. Since she started gaining, she would always

weigh herself, every night, she was so focused. When she started travelling she would bring a scale with her, to make sure she could track her gains accurately even when not in her normal routine.

She laid a heavy footstep on the glass surface and David bent over to watch the number as it changed a few times, finally stopping on a number that made David bolt upright and throw his arms around her.

She hit it, she knew it.

“Exactly how much?” She asked.

“612” David replied.

The two started excitedly jumping up and down, the hotel room shaking from her massive movements.

“I am probably about 9 lbs of food right now, but that still means I am over 600!!” She screamed in joy as did David. “This calls for a celebration don’t you think?”

She led David to the bed and pushed him down on his back. She hadn’t done this in a long time, for great reason. Thanks to her weight, her mobility was affected and therefore she found riding on top to be difficult, but not impossible. David stripped off quickly, as did Claire. The mountainous woman lifted her huge, cellulite covered fat leg and planted it one side of David on the bed. With an impressive feat of strength, she pulled her other leg up. It came crashing to the other side of him and she mounted him.

Claire’s plump fupa covered the entrance to her awaiting vagina, she parted it and impaled herself on David’s cock. It was difficult for her to move but she did start to bounce on top of him, the weight pressing on David was equal parts unbearable as well as pleasurable. Her fat body enveloped

him, he felt in heaven being swallowed by her massive thighs. He lets out some grunts as her belly crashes on his chest, covering most of his torso at this point.

Without warning, she leans forward, covering the entirety of his body. His 600 lb wife now causes him to sink into the bed. Claire was too turned on from the weight revelation that she found she was cumming only after a few bounces. With a few post orgasm bounces there was a loud crack, the bed gave way and they crashed onto the floor in the debris of the broken bed.

This didn't stop David, he slithered out from under his wife and as she was panting and trying to catch her breath, his hands made their way around her hips as he thrust his still hard cock deep into her from behind. Claire was even too tired to use her arms and legs to hold herself up, she moaned in pleasure whilst David took her from behind. His hips slapping against her gargantuan ass, it was four times wider than his body, he found himself getting lost between her cheeks almost, just to reach her pussy.

This time it was David's time to cum.

"Are you *Burp* close?" Claire asked, the pounding riling up another burp.

"Yes..." He panted.

"Good. I want you to do something for me."

"What's that?"

"Knock my fat ass up." She moaned. "Make me bigger, give me a baby, cum in me and breed this huge fucking pig."

David screamed out as he came deep inside her.

Chapter 9

The couple made their way back home after filming wrapped up in Italy, the studio released the series a few weeks later to much success, so much so that Claire was able to take the momentum and produce her own line of cooking utensils and a cooking book. Life was great, the couple were financially stable and their passion hadn't died one bit. They continued the feeding and Claire's lust for food only increased; she quickly climbed to 650 lbs to the couples glee. A few weeks after that Claire noticed a few strange symptoms, she found brushing her teeth was causing her to gag, she couldn't eat anything before midday or she would be sick and her boobs were sore.

It took David to link everything together. He came home one day with a pregnancy test and he had to help her take it, because of her cumbersome size. A few minutes later and his suspicion was confirmed, naturally they took a few more tests but they all gave the positive result.

They were over the moon, so elated and happy with the result they celebrated the only way they know how. Food and fucking. The months sped by, they moved from their small place to a large five-bedroom house in the country. The royalties from her book, coupled with the cookware was really

paying for everything they needed. By the sixth month, Claire was 680 lbs, she was struggling to eat because of the nausea but when she had her cravings, she was truly ravenous.

Her boobs exploded in size, preparing to feed the babies that were on their way. During the first ultrasound they found that she had three successful embryos. Her boobs shot up from J cups into the latter half of the alphabet, huge bloated sacks of milk resting on her gravid stomach, they were P cups, topped with dark elongated nipples. Usually milk doesn't come in until the final weeks but thanks to David's keen tongue, she was already finding that her breasts were engorged towards the end of her seventh month. She was gaining in dimension but not as fast with weight. Her body was huge, flabby and covered in rolls before she fell pregnant, now the side rolls had increased in size but her stomach had firmed up, growing outward and rounder with each passing day. Her doctor wasn't too concerned with the weight based on regular scans of the babies and he wasn't wanting to induce her early because he was happy enough with how they were developing inside her womb.

Her reveal on social media sparked more interest in her brand and she found a boom in sales thanks to her soon to be mother status. Due to her size she wasn't very mobile nowadays so she spent her time, when she wasn't eating or fucking David, writing books. She finished two more cook books and published them before she decided to give herself a break before the babies arrived.

In her ninth month, she sat heavily on the bed, her stomach stretching far across its surface, she rubbed its sides lovingly, soothing the children within. The past two weeks have seen her add ten inches to her waist. She was massive, massive didn't even really give a good scope of her size. She was just everywhere. David was dwarfed by her body before this, now he was in awe at the huge stomach she had, it somehow grew so ripe and round that she didn't even look fat, she just looked inflated. Most fat women don't really get a bump, but Claire was having triplets after all.

David entered with her eighth meal of the day, her ravenous hunger had returned twice over now that she was nearing her due date. Doctors estimated she had about a week left at this point. David stood in the doorway with a tray of food. He stared in awe at Claire, his cock growing harder by the second.

“Even after all this growing...” She said, noticing his bulge.

“Even more so maybe.” He added.

Claire blushed and rubbed her stomach. “I love you.”

“I love you too Claire.” He placed the tray on top of her bump and started to rub it while Claire started to eat the three plates of food on the tray.

Her gluttonous ways hadn’t faded, she scoffed at the food, rapidly consuming the Indian cuisine that David had prepared, in her latest bout of cravings she was wanting spicy food, she was told it was good for labour too.

“How is it honey?” David asked, looking up from her stomach, only to be greeted by her giant tits.

“Mmm *Burp* ... Good...” She barely stopped to say.

“You are getting so big now... Look at you...” David said dreamily, rubbing her bump.

BUUUUUURP

The thunderous belch shook the walls, her stomach visibly shook from the expulsion of gas. David didn’t mind, he was finding her behaviour quite arousing actually. It didn’t take long before Claire was done with the food, but she wasn’t done with David. She always craved sex after food, more so now.

“Hey David... I’ve got a surprise for you...” She teased.

David perked up and sat up straight, looking over her round belly he looked her in the eye.

“Come here....” She called him.

He started to turn to dismount the bed to come around her side, but she stopped him.

“Over...” She reached for his arms and pulled him so that he had to straddle her stomach, as he got closer she undone his zip and pulled out his throbbing member.

“Sit.” She commanded.

He complied, his legs spread wide like he was riding a horse, except he was sitting on her belly, his cock buried in her tits. The formerly soft and fat tits were now fully engorged, leaking milk and bloated. His cock slid between them and he let out a moan. Claire started to jostle the melons and work his cock quickly.

“Fuck...” He let out. “This is too good... I’ll cum.”

“Then do it. Cum in my tits.” Claire moaned as she edged him on.

“I’ll be too tired... What about you?” He said through gritted teeth.

“It’s your birthday... Cum.” She said, oddly aggressively.

David couldn’t deny a request like that, he came, filling her cleavage with his hot seed. He grunted as each spurt pumped between her breasts.

“Fuck...” He panted. “I’m sorry... I thought you would want to have more fun...”

“Who said we are done?” Claire said, raising her eyebrow.

David looked at her confused.

“Come on in.”

David felt the hairs on his neck stand up. He felt the familiar presence of someone he had almost

forgotten. He turns around and sees Melissa walking in through the door. She was thin, a stick with big boobs and a bubble butt. She looked like a bimbo, her hair was platinum blonde and was tied up in a ponytail, she had thick rimmed glasses and her lips looked like they had been pumped up.

“Sorry... I was having fun before I got here...” She pointed to her crop top and tiny mini skirt. “But I thought it could serve a purpose.” She took long strides over to Claire and reached into her cleavage and scooped out David’s cum. She looked directly into David’s eyes and licked her hand clean of his seed. “Watch this...”

David’s eyes were not going to move. He watched as she started to change before his eyes.

“Something tells me you might like pregnant chicks too? Real big ones?” She moaned as she felt her expansion take hold. “My tits...”

Melissa’s tits started to bulge, like they were being pumped up but the skin wasn’t expanding, they just looked more taut. They already looked like fake tits but somehow they looked even rounder than that, deep veins covered their surface as she expanded more, her tube top losing its battle. The fabric ripped and her milk laden breasts flopped onto her torso with a slap.

“Next... The hips...” Over the following seconds her hips started to get wider as they turned into a more childbearing state. “But let’s be honest... You are here for one thing...”

Melissa’s hands circle her belly before she doubles over as if in pain. She stands up abruptly and leans back and moans. Her stomach starts to swell. It rapidly swells through the first trimester and deep into the second. Her moans only get louder as her belly grows, her nipples start to elongate and darken. She passes the ninth month with a single baby and swells further, her stomach dominates her thin figure, it now looks like she is more belly than woman as she looks like she is carrying five babies. Just as suddenly as it started it stops. It juts out from her body so obscenely that David and Claire just

stare at the gravid mound she now has hanging off her torso.

“Five...” She pats the swollen middle. “I think there is enough here for them too...” She jiggles her boobs and squeezes her nipples, a stream of milk squirts out from them.

David is still in his refractory period, so his limp cock is just sitting there, on top of Claire.

“Come here...” Melissa beckons David.

He dismounts his hugely pregnant wife and feels Melissa’s bump press hard into him. Melissa rubs the taut dome against him, sliding off of his torso so that her face can meet his. She leans in and plants a passionate kiss on his lips for a few seconds. David lets out a few moans.

“This is the best part...” Claire says as she watches Melissa make out with her husband.

David’s cock springs back into action, rigid and ready to go, his head fuzzy with arousal. He looks at Melissa shocked and then over to Claire.

“Oh... One last thing...” Melissa bends down, her stomach resting on the floor, her mouth level with David’s cock, it has still got some cum on it from his previous explosion. Melissa quickly wraps her lips around it and licks it clean before standing back up.

“That should be enough...”

David, feeling an overwhelming sense of euphoria from the tongue lashing he just received, watches as Melissa’s face starts to grow fat. Her cheeks puff out and her chin becomes chins. Her fat face looks out of place on her body but not for long. The fat washes over her like a wave, suddenly this massively pregnant woman starts to gain a tremendous amount of weight. Each second she grows more rolls, more fat fills up every inch of skin it can. Her arms grow thick, like Melissa’s, the fat just hands off her appendages as she rubs her fattening tits, the firm orbs start to sag under their own weight as they get filled with fat. Her stomach starts to deform, from a round tight orb into a large sphere with a layer

of soft fat surrounding it. That bubble butt becomes a huge wide all-consuming ass as that too grows fatter, it is covered in cellulite as are her now tree trunk size thighs. Only due to her inhuman abilities is she able to remain on her feet, she presses her still growing body against Claire and David watches on, unable to resist the urge to stroke.

The two women start to make out and Melissa's growth comes to a stop.

"So... Ready for your birthday treat?" They both say in unison.

Commission Submission

I wanted to share with you the commission I received so you can see the type of detail I can receive and work with, I think it will also help you all judge how well you think I followed the commissioners request. Please let me know how I did and feel free to order your own commission :) I originally submitted this commission at the end of Chapter 7 but after such a great piece of feedback the commissioner tipped me and asked me to continue the story a bit more as I had a few ideas that they didn't request and I thought I could do justice, so that is where Chapter 8 & 9 come from :)

1. *The setup is that there is a couple, the woman has just accepted a job a something like a daytime TV show host, or something that puts her on TV. Before they were married the woman was chubby, but lost the weight to try and establish a career.*
2. *It is the husband's birthday, and the woman knows her husband likes fat girls, and for his birthday has hired an SSBBW sex worker for them to have a threesome.*
3. *Unbeknownst to them the SSBBW is some kind of succubus or other mystical creature. As things begin to heat up the woman begins to suck on the succubus' breasts, and as she does*

so begins to gain weight. She and her husband become extremely aroused by it and she winds up weight slightly more than when they met putting her in the lower 200lbs range.

(95-100 KG)

- 4. The next day she is panicking not knowing what to do. She gets a lucky way out of having to go on TV, and reaches out to the succubus to undo the changes. The succubus agrees to meet up with her.*
- 5. When they meet up, the succubus seduces her, and hooks her and hooks her up to an automated dildo, and prepares a funnel. The woman drinks a milkshake like substance from the funnel that adds even more weight over time putting her in the 335 lbs. range. (150-155 kg) The substance also causes changes to her personality that make her more inclined to fat girl behaviour. She goes home to a surprised but happy husband.*
- 6. The next day she has no choice but to face work as a fatty, and while she is initially mocked by her producer, she realises her reality has been changed to where she is the host of a cooking show, and to most she has always been fat.*
- 7. When she comes home, she finds her husband with the succubus and is again brought into her grasp. The woman and succubus shower together while the husband is out getting them food. Every body part the succubus plays with and caresses in the shower gets fatter, until the woman is nearly 550 lbs. (250kg) The husband comes back to feed them both, but the succubus has vanished, and he stuffs the woman with food and as the couple has sex a final time, her memories of being thin and popular are swept away as she embraces her life as a fat woman.*

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