

## Chapter 2: Day 1

After the excitement of the night, I rush back home and try to sneak into bed. Stripping off I safely hide the pocket watch in my office desk. I walk into our bedroom and excitement gets the better of me as I try to see Sally's body. Alas I can't see anything different in this light. I slowly drape my arm around her to cuddle her. She breathes softly and squeezes my arm in her sleep.

The morning arrives far quicker than I would've hoped. I am awoken by a clanging of pans. Feeling the effects of my nocturnal escapades taking a toll on my body. I slowly shift into a slumped position and rub the sleep from my eyes. I pick up my phone and notice that it is 09:30. Thankfully I don't have work today.

*Sally must be making breakfast.*

The sweet smell of cooking bacon reaches my nostrils and suddenly I feel a lot more awake. I jump out of bed the best I can, get dressed and head downstairs. Sure enough, Sally is in the kitchen cooking. I survey her body as I head to her.

*Something is different...*

I feel a sinking feeling in my stomach.

*The watch!*

Timidly I approach and stare at her body. Her nightie looks... tighter? Especially around the hips. It is hard to see any other changes as her back is toward me as she is tending to the...

*What the fuck, is she preparing to feed an army? One...Two...Three...Four pans of bacon.*

She suddenly turns around and beams me a great big smile.

"Mornin' sweetie."

*Holy shit.*

In that moment I stare and take in the sight before me. Her face looks chubbier, plumper. Nothing major but she has never carried any weight, so the difference is shocking. She has what looks to be tomato sauce, butter and grease around her mouth and cheeks. I manage

to smile back as my gaze looks at the rest of her body. Her nightie is covered in grease marks, like she had wiped her oily fingers on it. The nightie certainly is more strained as I thought. She has filled out; my once thin wife is now certifiably chubby. She has love handles and her belly protrudes outwards like never before. Her boobs have also taken some of that increased weight as they push against her top, her nipples are hard and stick out proudly on her chest. Her arms even look chubbier. I lower my gaze down my lover's new curves and see her hips are indeed wider and are supported by much thicker thighs. I must've been staring for too long because she gives a fake cough.

"See anything you like?" she jokes.

*What have I done?*

"Your friend seems to think so, but not right now, I am hungry" she turns back and continues to cook.

Being closer to her I can now see her ass has most definitely grown; the wider hips support her now fat bum very well.

*I would fucking kill someone to spank that right now... Keep it together Calum.*

I break my silence. "Sorry honey, just admiring you... What is all this for?"

"Well, you can admire after I've finished eating, this is all for me" she says assertively.

"Not like you to go all out for breakfast."

"Well, I am hungry" she pats her chubby tum.

I feel my cock throb.

*What is going on...*

I readjust my cock in my trousers.

*Have I been hard this whole time? No... I...*

"I'm going to start; can you finish up the rest for me and bring it over?" Sally interrupts my train of thought.

"Sure..." I trail off.

I start to get the next batch of sandwiches ready when I look over to her and watch as she demolishes the stack of six like it was nothing. Hungrily scoffing down bite after bite, she greedily packs huge mouthfuls of the sandwiches into her gaping maw. It is almost hypnotic. I return my focus to sandwich making. As I finish the next stack, she swipes the plate from my grasp and starts to shovel more into her mouth.

"More" she barks between bites. "Put more bacon on."

Not wanting to anger my gluttonous wife I quickly go ahead to fry up the last of the bacon. Just as quickly as I can make the sandwiches, she eats them. Finally, after sandwiches are all made, I join her at the table. I stare with wide eyes at her as she eats this last batch. Chomp after chomp I focus on the fire in her eyes.

*Each bite makes her grow...*

She gnashes at the sandwiches as she rapidly consumes the meal before her.

*Right now, she is getting bigger... Fatter...*

My cock presses tightly against my pyjama bottoms.

*Maybe this is what that lady warned me about.*

Again, breaking my train of thought Sally lets out a huge belch that rings in my ears.

"Oh, excuse me" she says playfully. "I really was quite hungry."

"I can tell babe."

"Can you help me up, I think I need to lay down on the sofa for a bit."

"Don't you have work today?" I ask

“Can’t be bothered. I just want to lay here and eat all day. I’ve already called my boss to say I won’t be in.”

*This isn’t like her.*

“Also, I need you to bring me more food.”

“More food? Now?”

“Yes, I am ravenous.” She gives her bloated tummy a slap, the thick hard thwack of her hand on the taut flesh pierces through me and runs my cock straight at once.

*Well wouldn’t you know... This pocket watch really is working... Apparently my desire is to have my wife gain a few pounds.*

“Sure, thing babe.” I flash a smile and get to work.

The next few hours fly by as I spend most of it in the kitchen preparing feast after feast for her. Each time I bring her a new plate I notice she is slightly chubbier. Two o’clock rolls around. I enter the living room to present her next plate to find her napping on the sofa. I take the time to inspect her new body.

Sally is slumped backward, her now plump face is covered in food, a slither of drool making its way down her chin, it almost seems as though she just picked all the food up and shovelled it into her face. Looking over the rest of her body I see that, indeed, she has gained weight.

*So quick... The pocket watch is still taking effect.*

I look at her arms which are now tightly constrained in her nightie, the bulge of her fat upper arms in danger of bursting the garment. The rest of the nightie didn’t fare so well. Her boobs have caused a tear down the centre of her bust, a window to view her now fatty boobs as they strain heavily against the fabric of her clothes, fabric that is covered in grease stains, food and liquids. Such a messy eater... My eyes meet her gut and see where all of this has really gone. Her hugely stuffed gut has burst the seams of her nightie and her fat billows between the massive tears in her garment. The soft wall of fat jiggles softly with each laboured breath she takes in her sleep. I can’t help but reach out a hand to touch it.

*It’s mesmerizing... So big... So quick...*

My hand contacts the blubbery mass. Without warning Sally snaps her neck to look at me. She locks eyes with mine and grabs my outstretched hand and yanks me onto her. My body crashes into my softer wife and our lips meet, I can taste all the food I've been making in the past few hours. Passion takes over for the first time in what seems like forever. My hands explore her expanse as we make out. Sally's hand reaches for my crotch and with almost the same look in her eye as when she was feasting, she says.

"Let's take this upstairs..."

We rush upstairs like horny teens and rather than taking her pyjamas off she rips it with a mighty tug at the great tear down the centre. My chubby goddess.

*Holy shit...*

"Are you just going to stare?" she asks.

*She doesn't see it... To her she hasn't changed...*

I take off my clothes and stand fully naked before her. My rigid cock presses into her soft flesh. The touch is electric for both of us as she lets out a moan as my cock is absorbed into the soft expanse. I slap my hand against her belly which causes a burp to slip out, the jiggling of her belly spreads through her body and causes me to grunt as I feel the movement against my cock.

*I can't believe it really worked...*

We made love for just about an hour, Sally started on top but got tired quickly and started to lose interest, the thought of spending energy was abhorrent to her it seemed. Easily fixed I flipped her over and pinned her to the bed and fucked her. The sensation of her huge body jiggling beneath me was incredible. Each thrust was met with a slow reverberation in her frame as she would jiggle under my powerful motion. The sea of fat being rocked around her body was seemingly influencing her as she was very quick to orgasm. On her back my hand got to explore her now chubby and fatty belly and tits. Groping and squeezing the soft flesh between my hands was too much and I blew a heavy load into Sally's pussy. The passion was back, we both felt it, panting we both laid next to each other.

"I love you" we both said in unison, before falling asleep.

