

# One Condition

"I really, really want a girl that lets me feed her as much as I want" Ray said to the void.

*"Well, I can do that, but there is one condition."* The void replied, firmly. "What is it?" He asked impatiently.

*"You will have to carry her burden..."* The voice stopped for a second, before it continued: *"By absorbing any extra calorie over one thousand kilocalories that she consumes in a day."*

"But will I get to feed her?" Ray asked.

*"As much as you want. If you accept this condition, just reply to Liz"* The void said, before it faded away.

"Liz..." Roy muttered, before realising he was in a dream, and that he just woke up.

11:49 3<sup>rd</sup> Saturday of March, 2021

He put on his shirt, and proceeded to check out his phone. There was a message from an unknown contact, that read: "Hi, I'm Liz, Rosa's friend. She gave me your number. You left your jacket at my place when you were here last night for my birthday party, I just wanted to let you know that I have it, in case you want it back." Upon reading this, he started to remember what happened last night.

He was at a party with his best friend Noelle and her girlfriend Rosa, and he vaguely remembered drunkenly stumbling towards another party where he wished a happy twentieth birthday to someone. Then, just some memories of him in a taxi and then undressing and falling dead in his bed.

He started composing a reply: "Hi Liz. Thanks for letting me know. Will collect this. Sorry about the inconvenience. I don't really remember where your place is. Would you be so kind as to let me know where you live? I could pick my jacket whenever suits you best. Cheers, Ray." Without a further thought, he tapped 'send'.

For a split second, he thought he had heard a voice. Someone, or something, saying: "The contract is now sealed." But he assumed he was imagining things.

*16:14 3<sup>rd</sup> Saturday of March, 2021*

"Hi, I'm Ray, sorry I'm a bit late, I got lost" He said to the buzzer.

"Oh, yeah, come in" A woman, presumably Liz, replied through the speaker.

He walked up the four flights of stairs, choosing this instead of the elevator. They've always creeped him up for some reason.

In the fourth floor, he spotted an open door, and he walked to it. Before he arrived, a girl walked out of the flat and smiled.

"Hi, Ray, I'm Liz!" Ray was immediately taken aback by this very beautiful, very obese girl. She was perfect.

*21:25 2<sup>nd</sup> Friday of April, 2021*

"I think you should ask for double fries as well, just the double burger is not going to be enough" Ray said.

"Well, okay, but we've had six appetizers already, and I've eaten like five and a half of them! And, you know, I was already planning on ordering two desserts!" Liz said, patting her very generous belly.

"Yeah, I don't know why, but I'm not very hungry lately, I feel like I am constanly stuffed" He said, patting his own flat and firm stomach.

"Me, on the other hand, I'm stuffing myself constantly and I'm always hungry, I don't know what's up with me, but I feel like I've even lost weight!"

Knowing that it was literally impossible that she had lost any weight, Ray smiled. He, however, was eating less than ever, and had put on some weight since he started dating Liz.

Eager as he was to know how much Liz weighed, he did not waste such a good opportunity to get this information, so he just asked:

"You've lost weight? How much you weigh now?" He smiled as he asked her.

"Aw, come on! You don't ask a lady such a thing! But since you want to know, I weigh around 180 kilos. And you?" Liz asked, being curious herself to know how much weight she had on her fit boyfriend.

"Around 190 pounds, so... 90 kilos or so, I think?" He replied.

"Ah, that's about 85 or 86 kilos... So I'm more than twice as heavy as you! That's what you were wondering? How many Rays I weighed?" She joked.

"Oh, no, I was just curious, that's all. I think I've gained weight, anyways..." He then signaled for the waitress to come over to their table and take their order.

*09:11 1<sup>st</sup> Sunday of July, 2021*

"Ugh!" Liz exclaimed.

"What's wrong, honey? You need a size larger?" Ray asked from outside the changing room.

"No, quite the opposite! They are supposed to be two sizes smaller than I usually wear, but they won't stay in place. Would you fetch me a smaller one?" She asked.

"Are you sure? How many sizes smaller?" He asked in disbelief.

"Err... I would say six or even eight sizes smaller than the one I picked." She said.

"Oh, okay..." He replied, before going back to the swimsuit section to find something his girlfriend could wear.

He could not believe she was going to wear something eight sizes smaller than she wore the last summer. Either she was much fatter then, or she had been losing weight, and he suspected the latter. He had to find out how, since she was eating all the time, almost literally.

He found the size she requested, and then went back to the changing room. He passed it over the door, and noticed that his belly brushed against the door. Then he waited for her to try it on.

"This one is perfect!" She said. "I'll show it to you later, it fits perfectly!" She continued: "Now we can go and find you something."

"I'll just use what I have from last year, it'll fit just fine." Ray replied.

Liz was quiet for a moment, and then replied: "Okay... Whatever you want, if I were you I would get a new one, just in case the old ones don't fit or, uh, you don't like them anymore or something."

"It'll be fine, don't worry... I'd rather go have that icecream you like so much" He said.

"And a cheesecake?" She asked.

"Of course! Whatever you want!" Ray assured her.

*18:50 4<sup>th</sup> Wednesday of September, 2021*

"Ray, I think we should go to buy some clothes this weekend." Liz said, while unwrapping her fifth box of brownies.

"I told you honey, I will lose this weight, I don't know what's wrong with me..." Ray said, lifting his apron belly, which made his moobs jiggle.

"It's not about your weight, I love you nonetheless, but you really need new clothes, and me too." Liz said, pulling her t-shirt down to emphasize how oversize it was on her.

"It's truly amazing how much weight you've lost. And you don't even have excess skin or anything..." Ray observed.

"I know right? I'm down to 110 kilos, this is the thinnest I've been since I was fourteen." She said, and Ray opened the calculator app on his phone.

"Wait, really? 240 pounds? Shit, I'm 40 pounds heavier than you!" He said, patting his very large belly.

*10:05 1<sup>st</sup> Sunday of January, 2022*

"Come on Ray, you said you would do it..." Liz begged Ray to come out the bed.

"But I didn't think I would be so tired..." He replied.

"Well, getting tired is the main goal, you know?" She said, prodding his very large belly with her index finger, and added: "That's how you burn this."

"It's funny that you say that, but you don't have to carry so much weight around... I don't think I should run at all, actually." He replied.

"Come on Ray, you've put on 15 more kilos since we saw the doctor, you really need to work out..." She said, pulling from his arm.

"You go run, I'll join you next time, okay?" He said, out of breath due to having to resist Liz.

"Fine, do whatever you want. I'll go by myself." She said.

When she left, Ray got up from their bed, and looked at himself on the mirror.

"How did this happen? How did I gain over two hundred pounds in a year, and managed to make my girlfriend lose even more than that?" He asked himself.

"I'm really, really gross and I won't be surprised if she suddenly appears with a new boyfriend from thin air..." He said, while squeezing his very obese stomach.

*"I can make Liz to be more... Suitable for you if you want"* A strange voice said from nowhere.

"Hello?" Ray asked. "Who's there?"

*"Would you like to change Liz so she's in your league?"* The voice asked.

Ray realised the voice didn't come from one location, but from around him. He was still half-asleep, so he wondered whether we was actually still sleeping.

"Um, well, yes, that would be nice" He replied.

*"It will be done, then... Liz won't be able to find anyone better than you... But she has to wear the necklace."* The voice assured him.

"The necklace, yeah, sure thing. What necklace?" He asked, but he soon fell asleep again.

*12:14 1<sup>st</sup> Sunday of January, 2022*

"Ray, come on, wake up!" Liz said. "I can't believe you went back to sleep!" She added.

"Oh, I didn't realise I fell asleep..." He scratched his head.

"Well, nevermind, I'll have a shower and then I'll get lunch ready alright?" She said, while undressing herself, showing him her thin and perfectly tight body.



08:17 3<sup>rd</sup> Friday of March, 2022

"Happy Birthday honey!" Ray said, presenting his gift to his naked girlfriend.

"Thank you!" She said. "What is it?"

"You'll see when you open it" He replied.

She tore through the wrapping paper, to reveal a gold necklace Ray had found on his nightstand about three months ago. He decided to save it up for her birthday, the perfect gift! Where it came from, however, was a mystery. It originally had a paper with the words "One day feels like a month with this." which he discarded.

"I love it! Thank you!" She said happily, as she hugged him, sinking in his very obese body. She then turned around for him to secure the clasp on it.

"How does it look?" She asked, shaking her body, making her D-cups jiggle and the necklace dance on top of them, and flaunted her toned body by running a finger down her defined six-pack.

Ray felt himself get hard by looking at his very fit girlfriend, and couldn't help squeezing her hard ass, which finally resulted in them having sex for the first time in two weeks.

22:29 1<sup>st</sup> Tuesday of April, 2022

Ray was waiting for his girlfriend to come to bed before he fell asleep, but she was still in the bathroom. He got up from bed and waddled towards the door, which he noticed it was open.

"What's wrong, honey?" He asked her.

"I need to get more sleep, I'm looking terrible today" She said, looking at herself in the mirror.

"Nonsense! You're super sexy." He said, squeezing his girlfriend's butt as he usually did.

"No, I'm serious... And I need to start saying no to the girls when they offer me cigarretes, I really shouldn't pick up the habit, my teeth are yellower already" She said, showing her teeth.

"They look as white as always to me. I think you are being paranoid honey. Besides, you've never been a smoker, and you've only smoked with them once or twice right? You're not going to become a smoker, no worries..." He told her, hugging her from behind, resting part of his heavy belly on her shoulders.

"Well... I told you when I did it the first time... But I've been doing it every day, actually. They even think I'm a smoker, so I had to buy this..." She showed him a cigarette pack.

"So I can offer them a cigarette every now and then instead of always taking from them." She said, expecting him to reprimand her.

"Well, don't worry about that, okay? If you're concerned that you might become a smoker, just don't do it again alright?" He said, patting her head.

"You're such a good boyfriend" She said.

"I love you honey" He kissed her forehead.

*21:41 2<sup>nd</sup> Friday of August, 2022*

"I'll be right back, I just need a quick smoke." Liz said, taking her purse with her.

"Again?" Ray asked her.

"Yeah, you know I smoke one before the food comes. It'll be really quick, don't worry." She said.

*21:44 2<sup>nd</sup> Friday of August, 2022*

Liz came back, sat down, and asked: "Is the food still not here?"

"No, they said it would be about five minutes, since they have a lot of people today" Ray replied.

"Oh okay then, I go for one last smoke and I'll be right back" Liz said.

"Really? You literally just came from smoking"

"Yeah, but I smoked it too fast, I'll be back in a second, don't worry..."  
Liz said, taking her purse with her again.

*21:46 2<sup>nd</sup> Friday of August, 2022*

"See? It was really fast" Liz said, smiling.

"Yeah, did you actually smoke an entire cigarette in this time?" He asked, looking at her yellow teeth.

"Yes, why?"

"No wonder why you go through so many packs" He said, looking down.

"Are you saying that I smoke too much? I can stop whenever I want, you know that right?" She said.

"Yeah, sure..." He replied. "I don't want to argue, let's just wait for the food..." He added.

07:56 3<sup>rd</sup> Monday of September, 2022

Ray woke up to the sound of Liz rummaging through her wardrobe.

"What are you doing honey?" He asked.

"Trying to find something to wear." She replied.

"Huh?" Ray blurted.

"I was going to wear my green dress to the office today, but I don't like how it looks on me today." She told him.

"Why is that?"

"It just shows too much..."

"Shows too much? You're sexy, you need to show yourself." Ray said, as he lifted his enormous weight from the bed.

"Well, I noticed my cellulite and spiderveins on the mirror, and I don't like people seeing that, okay?" She said, dumping three dresses on the floor.

"Come on honey, you are way too young to be worrying about that kind of stuff. If my super hot, fit girlfriend has cellulite, then every girl has!" Ray said.

"I don't know... I don't feel that young anymore, I feel jiggly, and I'm full of cellulite. Look at my ass!" She turned around and jiggled her ass, which looked like a very loosely packaged cottage cheese. "It was firm and toned just a few months ago..."

"I think you are just imagining things. Obviously everyone ages, and..." Ray was cut by Liz.

"And this?" She said, pointing to a grey hair in her head.

"Everyone has one every now and then." He replied.

"But I don't have one, I have quite a lot!"

"That's not true honey, I can't see any more" He tried to calm her down.

"And what about my eye bags, or my crows feet! And why am I getting so much cellulite?! I feel like something is wrong..." She said.

"Maybe it's because you smoke so much?" He said.

"Shut up." She said, lighting up a cigarette just to annoy him.

*09:26 3<sup>rd</sup> Monday of September, 2022*

After Liz left for work, Ray was left thinking about Liz's metamorphosis. She was much jigglier, even saggier, he would say, than just a few months ago.

Her previously tight ass was now flabby and even when they had sex she felt looser than before. Much, much looser, to the point where he could fit his two hands in her, when it was difficult to fit more than three fingers a year ago.

It was then that he remembered the note that came with the necklace... What did it say? *"One day feels like a month with this."* That was it.

Ray took out his phone and used a date calculator to know how many days had passed. 186 days, which meant that his girlfriend was 15,5 years older, or approximately 37 years old. No wonder why she was feeling that way!

But what could he do to help her? She wore the necklace every single day, and it would be weird to ask her to take it off, or throw it away... He had to think of something... Or just tell her the truth?

22:47 3<sup>rd</sup> Monday of September, 2022

"Is that true, then? That's why I'm like this?" Liz asked, her hand in the necklace.

"Yes. And that's why I've gotten so obese and you so skinny. I think this is all related to that weird dream I had the day I met you."

"Since when do you know all this?" She asked.

"I just found out about the necklace today. I've however been suspecting the thing about my weight since a year ago or so."

"And still you've been making me eat non-stop?" She asked in disbelief.

"Well... The thing is... I really like to see you eat, and I like that you're thin. I thought I liked fat girls, but I actually like being fat myself..." He admitted, with a bit of shame.

"And what do you think about my body?" She asked.

"What do you mean?"

"Do you like that I am flabbier for you? Older than you?" She lit up a cigarette.

"Well... Actually yes." He admitted, blushing a bit.

"Good. I bet you also like to see me smoke, am I right? Wait, don't say anything, I can feel your hard-on right now..." She exhaled smoke.

"I..." Ray tried to speak, but Liz hushed him.

"I actually like being a bit dominant like this you know? I love your pathetic obese body and I love stuffing my face to make you even bigger. And I would love smoking for you, and becoming even saggier and more mature for you." She said, undressing herself.

"But how older do you want me? Because I want you so very, very fat..." She continued.

"I would love to see you at least as old as your mom" He said.



"You are one sick fuck, but okay then, you do the math and tell me when I have to take this off. I will go downstairs and prepare myself something nice..." She winked at him.

*21:31 1<sup>st</sup> Sunday of February, 2023*

Liz was wearing a very short dress that revealed her jiggly, extremely cellulitic and veiny thighs. She wasn't wearing a bra, which helped showcase her very saggy boobs.

"Liz, you look very sexy today." Ray mentioned.

"Thanks honey, you too." Said Liz, before she started chugging yet another tub of condensed milk.

"I meant to say this a few days ago, but you can take your necklace off if you want." He said.

Liz stopped chugging. "How old am I now? 41 like my mom?"

Ray stopped for a second. "41 you say?"

"Duh, yes, my mom had me when she was 19, then my sister at 26."

"Uh-oh" Ray said.

"How old am I, Ray?" Liz raised her voice, which caused her to become huskier than usual.

"You're 48, I thought your mom was 48." He replied.

"I'm gonna kill you. You can't go anywhere, you're fucked." She said, laughing.

"Aw come on, don't get mad with the thousand-pound man" He laughed, too.

"That's why I was looking so old, not because I aged poorly, but because I aged too much!" She said.

"And you've been more than 20 years smoking heavily" He added.

"Yeah, and that." She said, taking the necklace off.

"I think your sister will love it." Ray said.

"I'm pretty sure she will... We have to come up with a way to take it off of her before she becomes too old, though."

"I'm pretty sure we'll come up with something, don't worry about that..." Ray said, confidently, and gave one of Liz's boobs a squeeze.