

Sasha

Chapter 1 - First Steps

I sit on the bench, and open the paper bag. It has two doughnuts, a chocolate, cream filled doughnut and a lemon custard filled, sugar-glazed one. I wanted to get one, but I couldn't decide, so I got both.

I feel like I am doing something bad, and I giggle. It's like when I was a little girl and I sneaked cookies from the kitchen with my sister Ekaterina. I give the chocolate doughnut a bite. Hmm... It's really good. I want to try the other one, so I take it out of the bag and give it a bite. This one is really good as well!

An old lady walks in front of me, probably thinking "Why is this tiny girl eating two doughnuts at a time? What a glutton!" But I don't care about what others think. If I want to gain weight, I'll have to deal with it.

After I'm done with the doughnuts, I huff, and pat my full stomach. As I stand up, I involuntarily let out a burp, and I look around me to see if anyone was around. Luckily no one heard me, so I throw the paper bag in a bin and walk home.

Every day for two weeks I buy two doughnuts after college and eat them in the park. I weigh myself to discover that I've gained 3 pounds in two weeks, and I am really happy. That would mean that I can gain 6 pounds a month, and that I would get fat in no time!

A few days later, a small group of students from college go to McDonald's to have lunch, instead of the canteen, and as it turns out, it is actually cheaper to eat there, but of course if they ate there every day they would get really fat... Which gives me an idea.

I go to McDonalds to have lunch every single day for a whole week, and the results certainly impress me. I manage to gain 6 pounds that week, up to 110lb! I'm still pretty small, but for a short girl like me that is barely 5ft tall, a 9lb gain in less than a month is certainly something. I decide that I will have lunch there everyday from now on, and will continue with my two-doughnuts-a-day habit.

Just a month later, now at 124lb, I struggle to get into my jeans. I jump around my bedroom, trying to get them up, and after a fight I manage to button them. They dig deep in my hips, creating a big muffintop. Proud of my hard-earned pudge, I put on a crop top that shows my jiggly tummy.

Two months later, I sneak out of my room at midnight. I'm starving. My belly growls, and I feel it jiggle as I make my way towards the kitchen.

I open the fridge door, a big cheddar cheese wedge looks at me: it wants to be eaten. I take it out of the plastic bag and take a big bite off of it, a fifth of it, maybe. As I munch, my mouth full of cheese, I notice a pack of four caramel puddings.

I open all of them and spoon them into a bowl, I take another bite of cheese and get two bottles from the pantry, a condensed milk bottle and a chocolate syrup bottle.

With one on each hand, and my mouth full of cheese again, I empty both bottles in the bowl, until it is completely full of pudding, syrup and condensed milk. I stir it up and get a spoonfull, but it's too liquid to be eaten, so I put my lips on the edge of the bowl and start drinking it.

I finish it in five big gulps, and I put the bowl down to discover some drops of my concoction on top of my boobs and bloated belly. I lick my lips and caress my chubby tummy.

I slide my hand in my panties as I eat the rest of the cheese and I let out a small burp. I play with my clit in circles, and I introduce my index finger in my pussy. I moan quietly, and then I open the freezer and take an icecream tub out.

The tub is almost full, with just a few spoonfulls missing. I get a spoon and go back to my room. I put on my headphones and start my computer. I sit in my computer chair with the icecream tub between my thighs. I feel the cold tub in my wet pussy, and I bite my lip.

I start watching porn as I eat icecream, spoonfull after spoonfull, non-stop. I eat faster the more turned on I am, my tummy is painfully full, but I feel the urge to force more icecream in my stomach.

When the icecream is gone, I find another use for the spoon, and I climax as quietly as I can.