

Darren and his girlfriend Maria were out on a date night at a nice restaurant that neither of them had been to before. It wasn't long after they ordered when their food came. The two admired how delicious their meals looked, and the two soon dug in. Darren noticed that his girlfriend was taking longer than usual to eat, so he asked if everything was okay. She responded, telling him that she was fine, but the food tasted a little weird. He told her not to worry about it, but she insisted and said that something didn't taste right. Darren then asked her what might be wrong with the meal. She told him that something wasn't right with one particular thing on her plate, "I don't know, I just can't put my finger on it."

The couple continued to eat the rest of their dinner, but she began to feel nauseous and dizzy while Darren started to see that Maria's face was getting puffier and rounder. "Honey, I think you might be having an allergic reaction to something in the food."

Maria replied, "That's not possible because I'm not allergic to anything! At least not that I know of." She kept enjoying her food, utterly oblivious to her lips which became puffy.

"Are you sure? You're starting to swell up a bit," he said.

"I'm sure it's fine." She said as her lips continued to swell. Her face flushed, her tits grew larger, her ass widened, and her legs became curvey. Darren noticed this and freaked out, "Jesus, Maria, what's happening to your body?"

Maria continued to enjoy her dinner and said nothing. Darren then noticed



that her dress was pulling down from her chest, revealing more cleavage. Maria noticed this too and stopped eating. She looked up at Darren and said, "What's wrong, babe? Is something wrong with me?"

Darren replied, "No, no, I think you're fine, honey. I think you're just tired or something. Maybe we should call it a night."

"Okay, fine." She replied, slightly disappointed.

As Darren got the check, he looked at his girlfriend, who was now slightly chubby, with massive tits, and puffy lips.

After paying, the two stood up and walked out of the restaurant. As they walked, Maria clung to Darren's arm a bit more than usual and seemed far more bubbly than she usually would. "Are you feeling alright, Maria?" He asked.

She responded, "Yeah, I'm fine, honey. Just a little tired, maybe. Let's go home."

"Okay." He agreed, somewhat concerned.

Once they returned to the car, Darren helped her into his car, where she sat down and quickly turned on the AC. She then opened the windows and started to play some music on her phone while Darren drove. As the song played, Maria's voice changed along with her mood. Her voice became higher, sexier, and more flirtatious. She then started to sing along with the lyrics, and her boobs jiggled as she did. She then started to giggle and squirm in her seat, making her tits bounce around. She then leaned over to Darren and kissed him on the cheek. Her lips were puffy, soft, and frankly, they were huge now. Darren felt himself growing hard between his pants.

"You like to look pretty hot tonight, hunny." She said through her puffy lips, which looked like they were starting to make it harder to speak.

He responded, "Yes, well, thanks for that. You're looking very sexy yourself."

"Thank you, handsome." She answered, still giggling.

The pair continued to drive until they were almost home when Maria placed her hand on Darren's thigh and began rubbing it. She slowly moved her hand up towards his crotch and continued rubbing it through his pants. Darren felt himself growing even more excited and could not help but wonder what was going on with his girlfriend. Was she always this horny?

"It feels so good, baby." She purred as she rubbed his cock.

Darren didn't respond. He continued to drive and tried to keep his focus on the road. It wasn't long before Maria opened his pants and pulled his cock out. "Hey, babe! What's gotten into you?"

"I'm just like sooooo... ummm, I like need your ummm cock." It was clearly harder for her to speak through the combination of her swelling lips and whatever was happening in her head.

Darren was concerned. "Listen, why don't you go get a shower when we get back and see how that makes you feel."

"Fine." Maria was clearly frustrated by this development.

About an hour later, Darren was stepping out of the shower. As he got cleaned up he really hoped that Maria would've started to look and act like herself again. But as he walked down into the living room he was met by Maria, who had not reverted back to her old self, quite the opposite. She had a blank stare; it was like there wasn't a thought behind her eyes. Her

breasts looked enormous. They were much bigger than usual, and they were very round. She wore a tight-fitting t-shirt which clung to her large chest and showed off her impressive cleavage. She also wore very little else. Her hair was tied back in a ponytail, exposing her soft face and bee-stung lips. She looked very sexy. "Maria are you alright?"

All that she managed to say was, "Need."

"What do you need?" Darren took a step towards his inflated partner.

"I need you!" She through her hourglass body onto Darren in a way that made it impossible for him to refuse.

Darren couldn't believe it. His normally smart and beautiful girlfriend was now behaving like a complete idiot. But despite her new behavior, he began kissing her



anyway., He got on top of her and pushed his tongue down her throat before pulling away from her lips and staring deep into her eyes.

"You know, if you want this dick bad enough I can give it to you." He said, staring deep into her eyes.

Maria's expression went from confused to hungry. "Yes, please!" She answered, her voice sounding very different than normal. It was much higher and more girly than normal and sounded almost like a sultry porn star. Darren shuddered at the thought of what she must be doing in her mind but it was kind of exciting. His girlfriend was some dumb sexy bimbo... at least until the allergens left her system.

