

Chapter 11

Very quickly the large pile of food is gone, all contained within the taut belly beneath your hands. After you place the last muffin into Emily's mouth you start to massage and rub her stuffed tum. It has grown massively over the course of the feast. Her stomach now extends out from her much like a pregnant woman's, huge and tight, your hands rub its surface. She groans at your touch. You apply some pressure to test how full she is, almost no give at all.

She is full...

You stop and just think about what is happening before you.

Your formerly thin friend is now blowing up day by day, getting bigger and fatter, her appetite insatiable as the growing hunger changes her mind. Her body has massively changed in this short span of time, 100lbs as she admitted earlier. Large jiggling breasts now on her chest, wide hips, thick thighs, a sizable bum, and fat spreading all over her body. All paled in comparison to the massive, outstretched belly before you now, that you are rubbing whilst she is only in her underwear...

Under you she moans and groans as she takes her final swallow of the feast. Her head flung back, she seems to be enjoying the massage.

"You are so *good* at that..." She says in a low whisper. "Don't ever stop..." She lets out a few satisfied moans.

Meanwhile you struggle to maintain your composure as your hard cock has snaked down your thigh and is trying to break free from your trousers. She has so much skin on display that you find it hard not to be turned on. The feeling of her tightly packed belly feels amazing against your palms.

You continue to rub and paw at her belly, feeling your arousal only growing by the second, you look up to see Emily's face and she has drifted off to sleep once again.

Another food coma... Shit.

Horny and frustrated you stand up to grab her a blanket.

Don't want her to freeze, especially as she is just in her bra and panties...

Tucking the blanket around her sides you get another feel of her soft body, you hear her lips part and she lets out a moan. Before you can even look at her face you feel her chubby hand grab your shirt and pull you close. She plants her lips on yours, moaning quietly. She pushes you backwards and lets out a burp.

"Thank you Matt... I'll make it... up to you..." she says wearily, her eyes slowly closing.

She kissed me...

You decide not to dwell on it too long lest you get any hornier. You make yourself useful and start to clean up the mess that you've both created. After disposing of all the empty boxes and wrappers you clean up her kitchen, making sure not to make too much noise. You look at Emily sleeping soundly on the Sofa.

With how peaceful she looks, I'm not sure if a bomb would even wake her.

You hear your phone vibrate in your pocket, picking it up you see it is from Sam. Tapping the message you are immediately greeted by her huge round towering belly. The photo has been taken from her lap by the looks and her belly, which looks very distended, now fills your screen. Just over the top swell of her stuffed gut you can see her peering over, her eyes looking a bit glazed over. There is a caption. "Getting bigger is fun." Your arousal getting the better of you, you respond.

Matt: Wow... You really are getting bigger...

Sam: I told you, I'll get you... Me and my big stuffed belly.

Matt: Nice try, but I'm not interested with a small girl like you.

Sam: Small!!

Sam sends through a photo after a brief delay. There is a mountain of food on her table. It looks like she has just emptied her cupboards, there are lots of snacks and even some frozen pizzas. There is a caption again. "This will all be gone within an hour."

An hour... there is enough food there for a family of 4 to eat for a week almost.

Matt: Hey, I was just kidding, you don't have to eat all that, you'll hurt yourself.

Sam: No, you were right, I'm still too small.

Sam sends a video through, pressing play you see her cramming food into her mouth.

"Not big enough?" She speaks with her mouth full, "I'll show you Matt..." stuffing her face more. "I've always wanted to let myself go..." pausing to swallow. "Now... I have a good excuse..." Stuffing more into her face. "I am going to get so... fucking... fat..." She drops her phone so you can no longer see her, and you hear rustling of packets and wrappings being ripped open followed by huge scoffs.

Putting your phone down on the side you take a deep breath.

Fuck... she is so hot when she loses control like that...

Looking down you see your pants are once again constricting you. You let out a frustrated sigh and look over to the sofa and see Emily still slumbering soundly. You decide it would be best to take your leave. You walk over to the sleeping plump beauty and grab her keys from the side table so that you can lock the door when you leave. Carefully and quietly, you place your hand on the keys, suddenly you feel her hand grip your wrist.

"Where do you think you are going..." She says with her eyes still closed.

“I was going to leave so you could sleep off your food.”

“No.” She pulls you towards her. “Come here, cuddle up to my soft body... We can doze together... plus who is going to answer the door when the delivery comes later.”

“What delivery?”

“Food of course... now come here.”

With a surprising show of strength she pulls you onto the sofa next to her. The only way to fit is to lay pretty much against her. She guides your head to her bloated belly. Resting your head heavily on her gut you hear her let out a deep exhale and a groan.

Still so full I guess.

Her hand starts to rub the back of your head, even though so turned on you can't help but start to feel drowsy. Your ear pressed against her belly you can hear all the noises her belly is making as it attempts to digest the food that you filled it with not long ago. Emily's stomach is still so firm and tight, you slowly bring your hand up to its underside to cradle it. Still struggling, your dick presses against your trousers, thankfully it seems Emily doesn't notice. Your vision turns to black as you fall asleep, laying over your bloated crush.

You are woken up by a soft tickling against your face and movement against your crotch, something big and soft pressing against you rhythmically. Groggily your eyes slowly open and you start to take in more sensations. Your hands are pressed into a huge soft mass, you give it a testing squeeze and your hand sinks in, the feeling is almost electric against your hands as it gives some resistance to the added pressure you exert on it. You now see the source of the tickling, it is Emily's black hair, stray hairs dance around your face. You are now facing her back and your arms are wrapped around her.

Is that...

Suddenly you start to take in the situation, somehow, she has positioned herself on the sofa so that you are both laying on your side so that you are now spooning her large frame. The soft mass your arm was squeezing earlier was her belly, must've been asleep a while as it is no longer bloated but that isn't all. Giving another feel you notice that it feels bigger... wider? That rhythmic movement...

Is she?

A soft moan escapes her lips, unsure if she is awake or not, you piece together that the movement on your crotch is her big bum. Of course, you are painfully erect, and the grinding isn't helping you lose the feeling at all. Not wanting to potentially take advantage but not wanting it to end you just lay there and enjoy the sensation. Her breaths becoming shallow and quicker, she lets out a series of soft moans.

"Matt..." She groans.

Did she?

You start to rub the wide expanse of her belly, a big sweeping motion covering its entire length. You can't help but thrust your crotch against her ass as it grinds against you. If she didn't know you were hard before, she certainly does now. Emily lets out a much louder moan as a result and she increases her grinding.

"Yes... Matt..." She softly says under her shallow breaths.

Before you can respond she moves her gut and the arm that was under her is now reaching for her waistband, her other hand now grabs yours and presses it into her belly. Pressing it in hard, she starts to forcibly make you rub her fat midsection.

"Feel me Matt, Feel how *big* I've gotten..." She trails off.

"You are bigger..." You groan with another thrust of your hips.

This causes her to jump and double her efforts beneath her waistband. She quickly flips onto her back, your hands leaving her body, her wide frame now pressing you into the back cushions of the sofa. Her flushed face now coming into view, she stares at you longingly.

“Matt... I’m so turned on...” She pants. “Your hands feel amazing...” She tugs at the blanket and removes it from her body, showing you her body once again.

It is quite hard to tell but her bra seems to be tighter. During the movement you removed your hands but not wanting to let her down, you place your hands against the swell of her rising belly. It certainly has grown, no longer firm and taut like a ball, it is soft and squishy. There is a firmness to it and it does certainly look rounder than most fat women you’ve seen but it is nowhere near as round and tight as earlier. You rub it’s surface and hear Emily moan from your touch, probably her own touch too as her movements increase beneath her waistband.

“Who would’ve thought... It’d be so hot to be this... this...”

“Huge. Massive. Giant. *Fat.*” You say, finishing her sentence.

She looks at you slightly shocked but her eyes betray her true feelings, she moans faster and louder.

“Yes... Yes... I’m so big and *fat.*”

You spank her belly, causing a wave of fat to jiggle throughout her body. It reverberates against her boobs causing her boobs to escape the bra. Her exposed tits pressing against her chin as she continues to moan, she starts to shake from anticipation.

She must be close.

“Do you like your new body Em? Do you like how ravenous and greedy you are? You better hurry up and *cum* or you will miss food... You don't want that do you?” You continue to grope her belly, giving its underside a firm slap periodically. “You want to get bigger, don't you? Bigger and fatter... Can you imagine?”

“Yes... I want to be huge.”

You take charge and sit up, looking down at her, part of her face obscured by her fat boobs, you can see her pleading for release with her eyes. You place both hands on her belly and start to rub, grope and jiggle anew.

“Huge? You already are huge... Look at you, you've gained more again... You. Big. Fat. Pig.”

She screams out, her body convulsing and jiggling wildly as her body is rocked by an orgasm.

“OOOOH... *Maaattttt*” She yelps as you watch her writhe beneath your hands.

Her head falling back against the sofa, panting to catch her breath. You re-join her at her side, hand draped over her belly once more. Her heavy breathing causing your hand to rise and fall rapidly. Looking toward her face, her hot breath against your face you just stare into her eyes longingly, she leans forward and kisses you on the lips. Moaning softly as she holds the kiss for a few seconds before falling victim to exhaustion.

“That... was amazing...”

“Yes it was... You are amazing Em.” You reply.

Awkwardly she blushes. Looking away from you.

Embarrassed? Em?

“Just you wait Matt... I’ll get you back”

There is the Em I know.

“I guess you like the effect the potion has on me...”

You nod.

“Good. I’ve got more in my room... I think we should study a second dose... What do you say?”

You swallow hard.