

## Hungry

### Chapter 3

The next morning you wake up to a message on your phone

*Emily: Want to go for some breakfast?*

*Matt: Sure*

*Emily: Meet you at Johnny's Diner at 9 :)*

You get ready and head over to Johnny's. You get there before Emily and you pick a seat by the window, you do enjoy watching people. A few minutes pass and you hear her call out to you

"Mornin' Matt"

You look away from the window towards Emily. You definitely think your mind is playing tricks on you but you do think she looks a bit different, you can't quite place it but something looks a bit different.

"Oh c'mon Matt, not even I am that good, I see you looking. The only difference this morning from most morning is that I am not hungover or tired"

"Sorry I didn't mean to stare, it's all a bit weird, I'll chill out"

"It is a bit strange I guess but let's keep it on the downlow, i'll let you know if anything changes. Now let's get some food"

You and Emily order some food, her more so than you and you both just talk the morning away almost.

"Gosh, It's nearly 11:30 Matt, I've got to go, got a lunch date with Jess. Good thing, I'm feeling peckish"

You've been keeping an eye on Emily and she worked her way through a lot of food. 2 breakfasts and 3 stacks of pancakes. How she put all that away you don't know, maybe a sign of the drug taking effect? You watch her stand up and you get a glimpse at where she has kept all that food. Her belly bulges against her jeans and she looks like she is in the early stages of pregnancy. You can't help but stare at her now bloated belly as she puts her coat on, struggling slightly to button it up.

"It's been great Matt, we should do this again, I've got to run, message you later just so you know I'm safe" She flashes you a smile before she rushes out the diner.

You head back to your dorm as you've got work to do and you really should study for the end of year exams. You open the door, Phil isn't here, must be out with some friends or something. You head into your room and try to focus on your studies but the lingering thought of the events of the past 24 hours are in your mind, it's almost like a story you'd read online. Distracted, you continue to work for a few hours before receiving a text from Emily

*Emily: Hey, everything is all good Matt, Just got home. Ate lunch with Jess and then met Melissa out for an evening meal. A fulfilling day one might say. I think my appetite has increased.*

*Matt: I'm sure it's not that bad, plus wouldn't that make sense? More food more fat to move around your body?*

*Emily: I guess you are right, I think I might have put on a few pounds this evening  
(Picture attachment)*

You waste no time, you immediately open the picture after reading the message. The picture loads, Emily is standing in front of the mirror. She is wearing a dark blue dress with some flowers over it, you can easily see the bulge of her belly as the front of the dress is strained to hold her belly in. Her chest also looks like it is straining harder against her bra too, you look at her face and see that she is pouting her lips with her eyes half closed.

*Matt: Doesn't look like it*

*Emily: How very kind of you Matt but a girl knows when she has put on a few. Plus maybe you are onto something, maybe i can move it around or something. I'll keep you posted Matt, I think i'll turn in early, call it a food coma. Good night x*

*Matt: Night, see you tomorrow in class*

You find it quite hard to go to sleep after today's events. After some quality time alone you drift off to sleep. Thoughts dance through your mind of how she might change overnight. But that is just a fantasy, right?