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729 words.

<The Gift>

by <Growing Desires>

Epilogue - Sam

It has been a few years, after the events of that Christmas all those years ago I never really turned back. Lauren, true to her word, bought me another watch, even though I told her it was too much money. She said, "It was worth every penny." Before pinching my butt.

Myself, I have gained a bit more since then, I was 435 lbs when I had finished growing that day, I was massive, truly gargantuan, not that Lauren minded. We had a big heart to heart following on from that day and Lauren and I explored her fetish together.

She told me all the things she liked and what she didn't like compared to most generic feeders. I was on board with it all, it finally felt that I was being myself and being accepted for it. Even though we had the new Oscar, and the memory did transfer over, I decided against using the needle, I was really focused on gaining naturally, I found it was more of a tease for Lauren that way.

I ate so much food and Lauren looked after me, it didn't take long before my 435 to turn into 440 and then 450, it felt like me getting fatter was just inevitable at that point. We were so adventurous with the whole thing; my favourite was when she would take me to a fancy buffet, and she would just keep bringing me plates. One such buffet, over the course of the food, I found I was stuck in the booth, it took all of Lauren's muscle to get me unstuck between the bench and table.

I remember feeling my stomach reach that same level of fullness from back when I rapidly grew. I told Lauren as such, and she fucked me all night long.

A few months after that she proposed to me and the next year we were married. In that

time, I had ballooned, Lauren said it was from the stress of planning, but I think it was just my innate desire to grow bigger.

I was knocking on the doorstep of 500 lbs, 40 of those pounds were gained during the final 4 months from the wedding. I had to have my dress altered the night before, not including the other alterations I did prior to that night. I looked like a parade float waddling down the aisle. Lauren stared at me with all the love and desire that anyone could ever want. I shocked a few of my family as they hadn't seen me since I started growing and without the Oscar gas, it was just pure shock for them.

I didn't care, not about what they said or what they thought.

I cared about one thing.

Lauren.

I planted a kiss on her lips, my fat face eclipsed hers thanks to the weight I have put on. I ate a lot at the wedding, causing me to get a lot of stares from family but I was just wanted to go to sleep that night with my new wife in my arms, pressed against my giant body.

I had managed to get a flight booked and we have just arrived at the hotel of the honeymoon. The view over the beach was incredible.

"Honey... I am feeling a bit hungry." I said to Lauren.

"Don't worry, they have a lovely buffet here."

"I don't think I can make it down there... Why don't you order me some room service and you can feed me here..." I cooed.

Lauren's eyes went wide, and she rushed to the phone and called through the order. It was massive, the bill would be even bigger, but I knew what she would say. "It was worth every penny."

I lifted my wrist and looked at the Oscar I now had on my wrist, it was a newer model again, each year they brought new models out and each year we bought me one. I tapped a few commands on the screen and Oscar winked at me.

I felt a sharp pain and I gasped.

She put the phone down and looked at me.

“Everything alright?” She asked concerned.

“Yeah... I just felt a slight prick...”

Her eyebrow raised. Her eyes watched as my huge shirt started to become tighter on my body.

“I hope it isn’t long... I am feeling... Kinda bloated...”

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