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<The Gift>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Eight - Sam

I sat there, staring at the pleading eyes of Lauren and she had just asked me if I wanted cake. It would've been a lie if I had said no, my tummy gave it away with a gurgle.

What is wrong with me...

“Sure...” I tried to not sound like a pig but the fact my belly couldn't be contained in my top was a dead giveaway already.

I watched as the buff Lauren took powerful strides to the counter, I looked away, I still felt embarrassed, I was huge now, all of a sudden.

How does this happen...

I poked a finger deep into my fat stomach, the amount my finger sunk in was astounding but the hard and taut resistance I met was also shocking. I tried my best to pull my top down to cover the draft that I felt on my belly but unfortunately that only served to do one thing.

Holy shit.

My tits. I had hardly noticed but they were busting out of my top. Huge fat heavy mounds on my chest, made to look even more perky by way of my belly acting like a shelf for them.

I think I could get used to these...

I cupped my breasts and settled them in my bra, that they were overflowing at this point. I looked up to see Lauren staring with her eyes glued to my tits.

Who can blame her.

In her hands was a tray, one that had four huge slices of cake. I gawked; my belly gurgled again.

“Four?” I questioned.

“Well... They all looked so good...”

She wasn't wrong.

I rubbed my belly under the table, and I could feel my stomach vibrating from rumbling so much. My mouth was drooling almost. Lauren placed the tray on the table and gestured to the cake.

“Your pick”

There was a chocolate cake, Victoria sponge, carrot cake and a coffee walnut cake slice. Each was so thick and stacked that I honestly started to wonder about how it physically was able to remain upright. The thick layer of cream in the middle looked incredible, smooth and filled with sugar. I honestly couldn't pick.

All of them.

A voice in my head said. I stifled its gluttonous influence and picked up the carrot cake. The spiced sponge and cheese cream was practically begging to be eaten.

I looked at Oscar on my wrist and saw him appear and log the slice of carrot cake before smirking and disappearing behind the UI.

I was too lost in the moments before my feast to even question the AI, I just started to eat. The first forkful hitting my lips almost made me moan out loud. The cake was so moist and succulent, and the cream was so thick.

“Good, huh?” Lauren said, her eyes glued to me.

I could only nod before taking another bite, and another. Before I knew it, I had finished the slice. I couldn't even guess the calories that cake added to my meal plan. I glanced at Oscar and as if he had read my mind, I saw the calories displayed clearly on the screen.

I gasped.

“Everything Okay?” Lauren asked, the worry on her face was quite cute.

“Y-yeah... I...” I saw the three slices still present and untouched.

“I ate earlier, I’ll have one in a bit, you pick your next one.”

I was about to protest but my desires got the better of me, I pulled the Victoria sponge towards me and saw the calories on my watch already for this slice too.

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I paid it no more attention, nor did I notice that Oscar had added it before I even selected the cake. I just ate, quicker than the first one, the slice was dismantled by my fork and each bite slid between my lips before travelling to its terminus, my growing gut.

I didn’t pause, I grabbed the third slice, coffee, and I was practically shovelling it into my maw at this point, I had lost all control and sensibilities. The flavour was rich and almost overpowering, I barely had time to enjoy it before I had swallowed it all. I looked at the chocolate cake slice and reached forward, before my hand made contact I had to stop because of a sharp pain in my stomach.

I glanced down, my arm still outstretched. I saw my belly bulging over the table. I could feel my face start to burn red with embarrassment.

My... Belly... Is in the way...

I looked back at Lauren, and I saw her wide eyed and staring.

I hope the world just swallows me whole.

I was startled by the noise of the tray moving across the table. Lauren was pushing the chocolate cake slice towards me.

Why?

I snatched the plate and leaned back, my stomach was now uncompressed and stretched out from my torso, I paid no mind to it as I started to devour the chocolate cake, I lost my fork in my short wave of embarrassment, using my hands, I just stuffed it all in at a rapid speed. It was like I was making up for lost time or something.

After I had swallowed the last bite, I leaned back and felt the cold air against my exposed stomach. Without really noticing, my belly was now almost entirely out of my jeans and top. I didn't even have the energy to lift myself up to pull it back down.

"Were they good?" Lauren asked, her voice sounded like she was quivering.

"Yeah... But I think it is time I made a move... I umm..." I gestured to my stomach.

Lauren just stared; I could see the sorrow behind those eyes though.

I couldn't possibly though, I am practically naked...

Lauren couldn't really say much, especially when I stood up. My stomach stuck out so much farther. I had to balance it with my hand to stop me from toppling over.

This isn't normal...

I rubbed the fat orb that was making lots of glorpings noises as it churned and digested the cake banquet it had just been treated to.

Lauren rushed over to me and stood next to me; I could feel the heat of her body against my cold stomach. It was as if she chose to get this close. Her tall frame looked down at my shorter frame but bigger body. I had blown up so much in so little time. Yet, I didn't feel concerned by it.

I know it was impossible, it was wrong, I didn't understand.

What is happening?

I asked myself this question a lot, but I never had an answer, in the absence of a meaningful response to myself, I just carried on.

"Do you want me to walk you back to your car?" Lauren asked, her eyes were unable to keep themselves from my body.

What is up with her?

"No, that is fine... Sorry I haven't been much company..." I started.

"No... I should be sorry..." Lauren said, sounding like she was admitting something, something I didn't even really understand.

I looked her over and saw a bead of sweat on her brow, her breathing was laboured.

What's got into her?

I felt my stomach glorp and let out a pained grumble.

How can it still be hungry... I've just eaten all this ca-

“Oh crap!” I suddenly said.

Lauren was startled but she asked. “What? What’s wrong?”

“You didn’t even have any of the cake... Weren’t you hungry at all?”

“It would’ve been wasted on me... You did enjoy them a lot... Right?” She replied, her eyes roaming my body again.

I nodded enthusiastically “But you didn’t even get a taste...” I said, before I saw chocolate still on my fingers.

Lauren saw it too.

Without a word, she lifted my hand up and took my finger into her mouth and sucked the chocolate off my index finger. She let out a soft moan, although I don’t think it was entirely due to the flavour. I felt strange, I didn’t understand why she was doing this.

Is she... Enjoying this...

I dispelled the thought and thought about how out of shape I was.

No way she could be enjoying something like this with a blimp like me. Plus, the cake did taste that good, maybe she is just enjoying the flavour.

I felt weird about it, but her tongue did feel nice on my chunky finger.

Chunky?

Even since arriving here, I noticed my fingers had become thicker, like sausages. She sucked the chocolate off them all. I barely paid attention to it as I was focusing on the thickness I had developed on my arms and fingers.

“It tastes good...” She cooed.

“I- I did say... They were good...”

“We should come here again; I’d like to get you some more cake...” Her voice was

sincere, her eyes burning, and her words oozed with something more.

“Sure.” I nodded before placing my hand on my swollen stomach. “I... I best go...”

“See you soon.” She said, giving a playful wink.

I started to waddle towards my car, each heavy step sent waves of jiggle through my belly, and I couldn't help but get lost in the sensation.

It feels so... Surreal...

Squeezing myself behind the steering wheel was hard, but I managed it. My stomach dug into the wheel. I looked at Oscar and saw my calorie intake for the day approaching 20,000.

“Oscar... I... I need to stop... I can't eat anymore... I'm getting too big, no matter how much gym time I get, this won't shift... Look at me...”

I shook and jiggled my cramped stomach.

“I will set you a plan to help immediately, don't you worry Sam, I will take care of this for you.”

I felt a tiny prick in my wrist, under my watch and I looked at Oscar with a raised eyebrow.

Did it just... Prick me?

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