

Chapter 13

Sam sends me the details and you rush over there, in a horny daze, knocking frantically at the door. You hear her voice call out.

“It’s open Matt.”

Rushing to open the door, you quickly survey the room, pretty much the same set up as Emily’s place but Sam’s is much cleaner, especially after you left Emily’s with the discarded boxes of food all about the sofa and table.

Standing in the centre of the room is Sam, she has a camisole on which is much too small for her and some PJ shorts. Her blonde hair is not in its usual ponytail as it flows down to her shoulders. She hasn’t spent time fixing it up like you’d expect she would’ve, but it oddly works better for her. Her face is still covered in makeup as normal, but you notice there are bits of food and sauces on her face from the obvious feast she has consumed. Looking past her cute face, I get a glimpse of more skin that I was expecting, the camisole is rather small, and her boobs are overflowing over the cups of the garment, not enough that her nipples are on show but definitely too small for her fair-sized boobs.

The lacy frills of the top end much higher than it should, just below her bulging boobs, you can see why. Her belly is hugely distended, it almost looks as good as Emily’s when she first started stuffing. Sam is a small and slim girl but for some reason is taking this opportunity to stuff herself silly, it shows, her belly sticks out as if she is six months pregnant, acting as a shelf for her large chest. She is standing side on, giving you a perfect look at her profile, one of her hands cradling the underside of her belly whilst the other is softly stroking the top. Your eyes get stuck on her belly, fixated at the now bulbous protrusion. You feel your cock run straight in your still damp trousers.

“I can see you like my new... *asset*.” She uses both hands now to lift her incredibly taut stomach and then drop it, the shift in weight on her frame causes her to let out a moan.

“Pretty big now huh?” She asks.

For some reason unknown, you push her further. “Not as big as Emily.” You immediately see her furrow her brow.

“I’ll show you...” She stomps towards the fridge and practically rips the door handle off.

You watch in a display of pure gluttony as she grabs some precooked meat and starts shovelling it into her face. You hear her muffled moans between swallows, you find yourself starting to stroke your dick through your pants.

Must be the potion... but... I can’t resist...

You stop and think again,

Potion...

Memories come flooding in of your slightly pink cum.

Maybe it will have an effect on her...

Deep in thought, you fail to notice Sam turn her attention back to you. She sees you stroking your cock, moaning louder, the reason you come out of your daze.

“I must be big enough, look at you go...” She moans as you continue to stroke dick. “Get it out for me... I want to see it...”

Obedying, you release your now bigger cock for her to see, before you start stroking it of course. Sam stops eating and waddles over to you, her belly stopping mere inches from your tip.

“Wow... I knew I had a good feeling about you...” Her hand gently traces the length of your shaft, causing you to shudder. She pushes her belly against your hard rod, it sinks in very slightly to her bloated stomach.

The pleasure is immense, and you jump backwards, frightening yourself and her in the process. “Sorry... It was too much, too quick then... I am quite turned on and sensitive...” You try to excuse your behaviour but Sam notices something, her belly has a large amount of precum from the contact moments ago. She traces a finger and licks it and moans. Before her cum covered digit enters her insatiable mouth, you notice that pink tinge to it again.

Is that... Can't be... Can it?

Almost instantly you can see Sam's eyes go wide and light up with a dim pink glow.

It worked... How? ... What does it mean?

She gently pulls her finger out of her mouth and inspects it, her breathing becoming ragged. She then looks towards you briefly before using both hands to scoop off the rest of the precum off her stomach, ensuring not to waste a drop. She moans as she licks her hands clean.

“Fuck that tastes so good... How much pineapple do you eat?”

She turns her eyes back to you and you notice the pink glow is now brighter. She reaches out and grabs your shirt and pulls you towards her tightly, your larger cock pressing against her distended tum. She pulls you in for a kiss, a little bit difficult with her taut belly in the way, you lean over it, and your lips meet.

Your lips interlock and grind against each other as she starts to stroke the head of your dick, making sure to rub it against her bulging fat. You feel her stomach quake as it rumbles loudly. You break off the kiss and look at her face.

The same look Emily had earlier.

She bumps her stomach against you which causes you to stumble backwards. Thankfully, you keep your footing but when you look forward you can see that Sam has made her way back to the fridge and is now stuffing herself, much like Emily was.

In a trance, she starts eating everything in the fridge, cooked, uncooked, it doesn't matter, it all ends up in her rapidly growing belly. Only after about a minute she must change positions to side on to make sure she has access to the fridge. Her belly now facing you, inching ever closer by the second.

"Sam... are you alright?" You timidly ask.

"HUNGRY!" She snaps back.

She clears the food in the fridge and seems sated. She pulls her head out of the fridge and looks towards you then down briefly as she notices her belly for the first time. She gasps in a shocked arousal.

"Fuck..." She moans.

"Are you ok?"

She looks up and opens her mouth to answer but then it starts to happen, before your very eyes...

Sam starts to tremble all over, her slim body currently looking as if she has swallowed a beach ball. You start to notice little... movements over her body. Sam's eyes roll back into her head as she must lean on the table for support. You watch in awe as her massive belly starts to shrink.

"Oh... it feels good..." She moans.

You watch as the deflating beach ball gut starts to spread its fat elsewhere, the rest of her body is now starting to plump up. Fixated on her growing body you notice her face first starting to get chubby, no longer a slim jawline, it fills out and she starts to get a double chin. Her cute features now look plump, as if she has been pumped up almost. Her exposed arms start to grow thicker, fat storing around her biceps, you can even see her hands getting fat. Small delicate fingers are slowly growing towards looking more like sausages. The camisole creaks as her boobs start to fill out even more, with a loud rip her breasts explode out onto her still huge belly. They spread heavily out over the top of the belly, their weight causing them to sag and compress slightly. Her belly still deflates but although it is losing circumference and projection it seems to now be softening as the taut drum turns to a large fat belly, still too stuffed to form a double belly. Due to the shrinking of her gut you can see her hips now spreading wider and wider, fat forming at the edges, leading into her thick thighs. Thighs are what they should be, but they closer resemble tree trunks, thick cellulite ridden logs holding up her growing frame. Another rip and you notice her shorts have now fallen to the floor, before the fabric covers her feet you even notice her beautifully slim legs and dainty feet are now fat sausages leading into pudgy feet.

She looks as though she has gained 200lbs, well over double her weight... I guess this second dose is more potent...

Looking at her face you see her panting and just staring at her now larger body. She is now much bigger than Emily, although she had yet to grow from her last feast.

“S... Sam?” You ask timidly.

“I’m...” She trails off.

“You’re?”

“Fucking, massive...” She starts to rub her body and starts moaning.

“You... Umm... Are...”

Like something snaps in her, she suddenly lifts her head from her body and stares at me, her eyes fluttering. “Yes...” She takes a powerful step towards me, causing her to jiggle. “I” another step, “Am.” She takes one last step, stopping before you. “*Massive.*” She says in a low whisper.

Oh my God... She is massive... Now that she is closer you really get a sense for her true scale, her much bigger body is staggering...

You stand and stare at the wide woman before you, the only hint that it is still Sam is the hair and the eyes.

“Here... let me help...” She says as she uses her fat hands to grab your arm and lead your hand to her fat stomach. “Really get a good feel...” She presses your hand into her belly.

It feels so good, so soft and doughy, your hand just sinks into it, there is some resistance, but it yields to your hand without much of a fight. You squeeze and feel the fat between your fingers, the soft fat feels warm, it even feels like it is pulsing still. You give a quick jiggle and watch as the waves spread throughout her obese form. Losing more control, you start to paw and knead at her fat and jiggle some more. You can hear Sam’s breathing quicken. You look up to see her eyes rolled in her head.

“It feels so good to be so...*huge.*” She says before moaning, her body shudders and she lets out a brief yelp. “Everything feels so sensitive.”

Going back on the offensive she takes charge and grabs your still exposed rock-hard cock. “If that was just the precum that did this, imagine what a full load would do...”

What!

“You can’t be-“

She sharply squeezes your shaft and starts to stroke harder, stopping you mid-sentence. “I have never been more serious about anything in my life.” She stares into your eyes and into your soul. “I need you to cum... I need to get bigger; I want to be bigger...”

Your head flies back as you rapidly feel yourself get closer. “Sam... Please...”

“Please what? Get bigger? *Fatter?*” She guides your cock to her stomach and starts to rub your dick against it. “Imagine it Matt, *bigger, huge, massive*” She starts to moan.

I can't hold on...

“I'm going to...”

She suddenly drops and wraps her mouth around my cock. You didn't stand a chance. You erupt into her mouth, cumming more than you think you ever have before, spurt after spurt, you struggle to remain standing.

“Fuuuuck.” You yell out. Sam replies with rapid gulps as she continues to swallow your insane load. Finally finishing my torrent, you feel her remove her mouth from my now softening dick.

“What... What did you... do” you pant.

Standing up slowly, you see her eyes are glowing pink. Feeling her fat body pressing against you, you notice her content smile.

“Exactly what I wanted to do.” She says confidently, you feel her fat start to shift against you.

“It's starting...” she trails off with a grin.