

Curse of the Wereslob

Evan heard the doorbell ring exactly as the clock struck five. Before heading to the front door to greet his guest, he made it a point to check his appearance in the mirror. The reflection he saw filled him with confidence. His built body and head of short brown hair that met his gaze kept his confidence high for the night's events. A plain, white t-shirt and a set of red gym shorts weren't exactly the usual attire for a date, but it was the exact outfit needed to sway the woman he had grown to adore. Hearing the doorbell again, he shot himself a grin and rushed to let his guest in.

Before a third bell could be rung, Evan opened up the door to see the woman who was simultaneously the girl of his dreams and the best fitness instructor he had ever had. Laney was a shining example of what regular exercise and a healthy lifestyle could achieve. The crowning jewel of her fit body was her set of rock hard abs that had been the initial reason she had caught Evan's attention. Her toned physique was completed by her dirty blonde hair tied up in a neat bun and her beautiful, smiling face as she stepped into Evan's house.

"Ready for your session?" Laney asked, showing off the blue duffel bag of supplies that matched with the blue tank top and short shorts that showed off her fit body.

"As always," he replied, shutting the door and guiding her towards his at home gym room. "You remember your promise, right?"

Laney let out a laugh. "I did say that if you broke your limits tonight, I'd take up your offer of a date. Considering your progress, I say that won't be a difficult hurdle. I just hope you're okay with me being all sweaty during dinner."

"Doesn't bother me," Evan said as they arrived at the impressive collection of exercise equipment. "I just hope you're hungry. I made some of my special pasta for tonight."

“Low calorie?”

Evan smirked. “All the more reason we need to go hard tonight,” he answered as he started his warm up stretches.

“I’ll hold you to that,” Laney commented, sharing his expression as she loosened up her body for their session.

Evan’s exercise routine had been burned into his mind by Laney’s countless visits. Crunches and squats proved little trouble to Evan, having learned to power through the strain to keep up conversations with her. What had started out as a purely professional relationship had gradually evolved into something else with each visitation. Between sharing tips on his form, the pair were more than eager to share flirtations about one another’s bodies. While they hadn’t gone on an official date, they both knew it was only a matter of time before they took things to the next level.

“Looking pretty good,” Laney commented as Evan finished off his weight lifting set.

“I take it that means I’ve passed with flying colors?” Evan asked.

Laney let out a chuckle. “So far, yes. Although, I’ll have to see how you fair after the yoga routine.”

“Then if you’ll excuse me,” Evan said, making his way to the door, “I’m going to make sure our meal is good and ready.”

“Aren’t you being a little cocky?” Laney asked as she rolled out the yoga mats.

“I’m just copying my wonderful teacher,” Evan commented, earning a chuckle from Laney before taking his leave.

As Evan waited for the pasta to be reheated in the oven, his mind went wild with the ideas of what the night’s events would include. Should things go well, he could only imagine the

variety of positions that would be capable with their athletic bodies. Telling himself to calm down, he took out the pot and placed it on the kitchen counter. Double checking to ensure the meal was at peak temperature, he cleared his head and returned to the living room with the intention of showing off his skills.

Evan's eager attitude faltered a bit upon seeing Laney. The personal trainer stood in the corner with a look of dread on her face. She constantly glanced back and forth between the window and her phone. Evan could hear mutterings of something beneath her breath, but a creak of the floorboards as he stepped closer made her go quiet as she stared at him with doe-like eyes.

"Is everything alright?" Evan asked.

"Umm, yeah, yeah," Laney said, hastily stowing away her phone. "Just uh, we may need to end this session early."

Evan's heart sunk as the words poured into his ears. "What? Why?"

"It's um...something private," Laney replied, hurriedly packing up her supplies.

"Laney you can't be serious," Evan said, a pleading look in his eyes as he stood between her and the duffel bag. "After all I've accomplished, you have to at least let me finish the set. I need to show you the fruits of our labor."

"Well..." Laney shifted her eyes about but kept having her vision fall upon Evan's face.

"Okay, but let's make it fast. We'll do the short version of the yoga routine."

"Yes mam," Evan replied, regaining a hint of his former confidence as he splayed out along the mat.

Getting into position, Evan followed every one of Laney's instructions. Her rising nervousness made it hard to understand her sometimes, but he had done the routine enough to

know it by heart. He was so sure that he was acing every maneuver that was tossed at him.

Everything was going well up until he attempted a bridge position and heard an audible sigh.

“How many times do I have to tell you to tighten up your form?” Laney asked.

Rather than be discouraged, Evan shot a playful grin. “As many times as it takes for me to get tired of you correcting me.”

Shaking away the flush on her face, Laney approached him and put her hands on his waist. “Alright, let me show you the proper way to...”

Hearing Laney trail off, Evan tilted up his head to see her frozen in place. Looking at where her eyes were focused on, he saw a bright, full moon through the window. He turned away from the pale orb as he felt Laney’s hands begin to shiver.

“Is everything alright?” Evan asked.

“I’m fine,” Laney replied, the expression on her face revealing her blatant lie. “I just need to get out of here before BWOOOOOORRRRRRPPPP!”

Evan turned away from the gnarly burp, feeling as if he had stuck his head inside a trash can. Forcing himself to look back at Laney, she watched as her body was overtaken by powerful tremors. Though he tried to ask what was wrong, the most he got back was a blank gaze that was completely entranced by moon.

Laney’s awestruck expression began to distort as her face bloated up with fat. The added blubber rapidly made its way down, giving her two extra chins and a thick neck in the process. Laney’s loose tank top became taut under the duress of her swelling bosom and bulky limbs. The addition of a sizable amount of flab engulfing her abs was more than enough to rip straight through the fabric to leave her torso bare.

Shrugging off the remains of Laney's bra, Evan managed to roll away before the growing woman became too much for him. Shuffling over to the wall, he looked back to witness the futile struggle of Laney's shorts against her expanding backside. The fabric somehow managed to weather through the plumping up of her thighs and widening of her hips. However, there was little the pair of shorts could do to stop themselves from sinking ever deeper in-between the crack of her meaty backside.

A loud snap echoed through the room as Laney's shorts tore apart. Moments later, Evan heard a loud pop as her panties brushed against her thickened legs as they drifted to the floor. The fabric was further separated from its owner as Laney let loose a pungent fart that blew away the scraps and filled the room with a horrendous odor. Evan could feel his eyes begin to water as he caught a whiff of the noxious gas. That made it all the more worrying as she began to waddle towards him.

"Laney what's going on?" Evan asked.

"BWOOOOOOOOORRRRRRPPP!" she belched in response, reaching out her pudgy hands towards him as she got closer and closer.

By the time Evan realized he was her target, it was already too late. Though he tried to run, he was just a little too slow to avoid getting smothered beneath her flabby belly. Clenching him between her fat folds, Laney managed to press him up against the wall. Evan's squirming helped him to squeeze his head out from between her cleavage and meet her face to face. What he saw in her eyes was a look of strange desire.

Upon hearing a series of rumbles echo from Laney's stomach, Evan struggled even harder to escape her grasp. Despite his best efforts, he remained trapped between the wall and Laney's over 500 pounds of fat. Mouth opened wide, Laney let out a loud UUUUUURRPPPPP

that left his ears ringing. Further adding to his torment was an eruption of flatulence that ensured his nose got a full serving of her horrendous gas. Forced to suffer through Laney's gassy body, Evan tried to understand what had happened to his beloved trainer.

At first, Evan held onto hope that Laney was coming back to her senses upon the feeling of her weight lightening up on his body. His moment of triumph was undercut as he felt her fat get pushed aside by his own gut as it swelled to meet her lofty weight. The degradation of his toned chest into a set of sagging man boobs accompanied the feeling of his buttocks ripping the seams of his shorts to spread his ass cheeks further along the floor.

The panic welling up inside of Evan with each pound packed onto his body died down as he was put under another bombardment of Laney's gas. Coherent thought began to falter with each noxious blast that engulfed him. While he was still very much aware of what was going on, it was like his mind was surrounded by a thick fog. Lulled into this sense of relaxation, he felt his higher thinking abilities get replaced with unbridled instinct.

Evan surprised himself as a boisterous fart on par with one of Laney's came spurting out of his thickened rear. The resulting smell sent a shiver of strange pleasure through his obese form. Yearning to further release his pungent fumes, he opened up his mouth to release a burp that jiggled about his pudgy cheeks and multiple chins. Adding to his cloak of awful odors was the very person that had turned him into this slobby form. As the couple continued to soak in one another's gas expulsions, Evan felt his modified body yearn for something he couldn't quite grasp.

Moments before Evan's revelation, Laney rolled her corpulent form off of him and heaved herself into a standing position. Using the wall to lift his newly acquired flab, Evan watched as she waddled as fast as her thick thighs would carry her through the house. He did not

need to wonder her purpose for long, his nose picking up a heavenly smell through the lingering stench of their gas. Though the aroma was familiar, Evan only realized what it was after he stomped his body into the kitchen.

Evan managed to arrive moments after Laney had tossed away the top of the pasta bowl. With complete disregard for silverware or any type of manners, Laney dove her head into the mixture of pasta and sauce to gobble it up like a pig. Without a second thought Evan joined in with her, happily swallowing up every ounce of noodles that he could wrap his lips around. Each bite felt like pure euphoria to him, his altered state having the silver lining of enhancing any bit of pasta that graced his taste buds. The two of them only paused their eating to shake the residue sauce off of their faces and release burps that echoed throughout the house. Their entire focus was centered on feeding into their bellies' ravenous appetites.

The sloppy pair's combined efforts managed to empty out the pot in a matter of minutes. Left to scrape the bottom of the container with their tongues, their wayward wondering eventually led to their faces squashing together. Rising up from the pot, the two of them locked eyes with one another. Once more, Evan felt the same sensation itching in the back of his head. Based on the way Laney's body shivered, he supposed she was feeling the same urges as well. Rather than prolong the inevitable, Evan let his altered self take complete control of his body.

A loud crash followed the impact of the two slobs slamming into one another. Rolling across the floor, they locked their lips together as their fingers sought out every inch of each other's flesh they could reach. Though their movements were far from graceful, it did the job of preparing them for the finale.

Rolling Laney onto her back, Evan lifted up her gut to bare witness to her dripping, plump pussy. Pushed on by a fart billowing out from his partner, he rammed his rigid cock inside

of her without a hint of gentleness. Not skipping a beat, he began to rigorously thrust his hips back and forth. The constant slapping of the slob's bellies against one another filled the kitchen with the sound of their moans being interrupted by constant belches. Overwhelmed by the pure pleasure of the depraved act, the couple reached simultaneous climax to the sound of a pair of BRRRRRRRAAPPPPPs rippling out from their rears.

Collapsing onto Laney's quivering gut, Evan used what little strength he had left to drag himself up to her face. Locking their lips once more, they basked in their leftover euphoria as they felt their eyes grown heavy. Clenched in each other's arms, the eventually drifted off into a deep slumber.

Evan's eyes slowly opened up to face the sunlight streaming in through the kitchen window. Grasping his head, it took him a few moments to work through the haze hanging over his thoughts. A mess of stains along the floor and a lingering foul odor in the air made him recall the events of the night before as more than just a dream. Looking down, he was relieved to see his body back to its originally fit form.

Before a sigh or relief could leave Evan's mouth, he spotted Laney out of the corner of his eye. She was wrapped up in one of his bathrobes, the garment hanging off of her slim body, but doing an admirable job of keeping her covered. After adorning a wash rag around his waist to keep himself somewhat modest, he tiptoed towards her to inquire about her look of guilt.

"How much do you remember about last night?" Laney asked.

"Bits and pieces," Evan replied as he clutched his head. "What was that?"

"My family's curse," Laney said, her finger digging into the pockets of Evan's robe.

"Every full moon I turn into that hedonistic blob. I typically lock myself up at home to avoid

hurting anyone, but...I forgot about the date this month. Because of my stupid mistake I've ruined your life."

"What do you mean?"

Laney forced back a sob and tried to remain calm. "The curse can be passed on by my...expulsions, but it doesn't fully cement unless my partner completely gives into their urges." Turning away from Evan, Laney let the tears flow as she hugged herself. "I'm so sorry. I never meant to hurt you."

Moments before Laney broke down, her body became supported by Evan's embrace. "I don't see what you're so upset about."

Laney turned to him with a silent inquisitive look.

"Last night was amazing. I've never felt so good before."

"R-really?" Laney asked, wiping her face clean with her sleeve.

"It will take some getting used to," Evan said, looking over the emptied out pan laying on the floor, "but I think we can make this work."

"How?"

Evan smiled. "Do you know when the next full moon is?"

Looking out the window and seeing the last of the sunlight disappear over the horizon, Evan knew the time was close at hand. Having already made the necessary preparations, he directed his attention towards fixing up his appearance. Stepping in front of the mirror, he blissfully ignored the small belly bump taking up his mid-section. Rather than fret about the weight he had put on over the last month, he brushed up his hair and made sure his teeth were clean. Hearing the doorbell, he tossed on a t-shirt and a pair of sweatpants. While his eagerness

was quite visible to Laney as he greeted her, it was obvious she didn't exactly share in his enthusiasm.

In an attempt to hold onto a semblance of their old relationship, Laney had come wearing her usual work attire. Though she tried to keep up appearances, there was little she could do to hide the small potbelly beneath her top and the bit of pudginess surrounding her arms. Rather than be discouraged at the extra bits of chub on her body, Evan met her with an unwavering smile.

"How have you been?" Evan asked as Laney stepped inside. "I see you followed my advice."

Laney let out a sigh. "It was less of my own volition and more my body stressing out about what we're about to do. Anxiety got the better of me and I ended up bingeing on a couple of my more indulgent snack foods."

"What was yours?" Evan said, giving a slap to his stomach. "I loaded up mostly on chips and dip from a restaurant down the road. They just assumed I was having a lot of parties."

"Are we really doing this?" Laney asked, completely ignoring Evan's question. "You know firsthand how out of control we become under the curse's influence."

"True, but I'm prepared this time," Evan replied, taking Laney by the hand to lead her towards his home gym.

Evan's impressive collection of work out equipment had been shoved to the side to make room for a large picnic cloth spread across the floor. The blanket acted as a makeshift platter to hold a wide variety of takeout bags from every fast food restaurant in the area. When Laney turned towards Evan for an explanation, she saw a look of pride on his face.

“I hope I got these orders right,” Evan said as he surveyed his collection. “The closer we got to the full moon, the more I felt my other self direct my taste buds. Regardless, it should make for a suitable feast.”

“Why would you go to all of this trouble?” Laney asked, looking over the greasy meals and avoiding the temptation to count up the calories.

“While I don’t remember much from that night, I can recall how delicious everything tasted. It’s like my taste buds were ten times as powerful. Made even my bland pasta taste like pure ambrosia.”

A loud chirping noise echoed through the room. Looking down at his watch, Evan nodded his head and stopped the alarm. “It’s almost that time. Better get ready.” Storing the watch atop the dust covering his weight lifting equipment, he began to take off his clothes.

“What are you doing?” Laney asked, averting her gaze as he pulled down his pants.

“Getting ready for the big guy to take over,” he replied, uncaring of the fact that his manhood was freely dangling between his legs. “No sense in destroying our clothes in the process. Besides, it’s not like this is the first time we’ve seen each other naked.”

“Right...” Laney replied, sheepishly following Evan’s lead as she stripped down.

Laney managed to kick off her panties just as the moon became visible through the window. Clenching her fingers, her body began to shiver not from her transformation, but from her rising anxiety. Her fear was somewhat sated as Evan uncurled her fingers and firmly grasped her hand.

“It’ll be okay,” he said, showing off a smile that seemed to do the trick of calming her down a little bit. “I’ll be with you every step of the BWOOOOOOOOORRRRPPPP!”

Evan's belch acted as the sign for the pair's bodies to begin changing into their slobbier forms. While he was expecting it, Evan still couldn't believe how fast fat layered onto his body. Going past the 300 pound mark, his blubbery body further matched his first experience as it let loose with a prolonged PPHHHHHRRRRTTTTTT from his backend.

Looking away from his own body, Evan glanced over to see Laney following the same fate. Any concerns that lingered in her mind were pushed out by an echoing belch. As the last of the burp petered out, she stretched a simpleton's smile across her chubby face as she freely let her pudgy fingers explore the crevasses of her expanding fat.

Through his altered mind, Evan was still cognizant enough to realize that she had grown bigger than the last time he had seen her like this this. Looking down at his own body, he saw his belly bulge out a little more to compensate for his engorged man boobs. Straining his slobby mind, he had to assume the minor weight he and Laney had put on had translated to an extra 100 pounds for their altered selves. This revelation was stored in the back of his head as his thoughts drifted towards the spread of deliciously unhealthy food spread before him.

Plopping their hefty forms to the ground, Evan and Laney began to devour their way through the bevy of fast food containers. Evan started his feast with a collection of burritos, each one filled to burst with beans to fuel the gassy expulsions from his rear. Laney's binging first focused on going through a collection of chili cheese dogs to do equally awful things to her digestive tract. About halfway through the spread, the two of them stopped caring about what exactly they were shoving in their mouths. Regardless of what they ate, there only concern was that it tasted good, and it provided ample gas bubbles to further stink up the room.

The indulgent feast came to an end as they crawled their way towards the final bag. Tearing the paper apart revealed a single, triple deluxe cheeseburger loaded down with three

meat patties, onions, and plenty of bacon. While their instincts told them to dive right in, they both paused as they caught sight of one another. Neither of them said a word, but a shared feeling had them both carefully nudging up close to the burger. Going at a much slower pace, the pair nibbled their way through the meal to ensure they each got an equal share. Through this unspoken cooperation, they managed to end the feast with their grease-covered faces pressing up against one another.

Heaving themselves into a seated position, Evan and Laney pressed their flabby bodies against one another. The reward for the moment of intimacy was getting to lick out specks of food that had managed to slip between their fat rolls over the course of the feast. To thank their partner for the extra snack, the pair were sure to let out plenty of gas to further stimulate one another.

Chasing after a trail of barbeque sauce led Evan to press his lips up against Laney's womanhood. He was able to lick up the wayward drops in no time, but something in the back of his head made him linger. Recalling some of his less degenerate side allowed him enough awareness to know what he was supposed to do next. Opening his mouth wide, he slowly dragged his tongue across her labia until it pressed up against her clit.

Evan's attention was returned in the form of him feeling Laney's plump lips wrap around his rigid member. Upon feeling her begin to sway her head back and forth, he upped his own efforts as his mouth got to work pleasuring her pussy. The couple's techniques were far from refined, but the sloppy methods were more than enough to bring them to their first climax of the evening.

As Evan finished licking the wetness off of his face, he could feel Laney shifting around next to him. Rolling him over onto his back, she made sure he watched as she swallowed the

mouthful of cum he had so kindly gifted her. The sight was all it took to bring his manhood back to full erection and prompt her to move on to a more direct form of stimulation.

Lifting up her sagging gut, Laney maneuvered herself around until Evan's cock glided across her womanhood. Gently pushing his tip inside of her needy pussy, Laney gave into her urges and brought her hefty form slamming down on him. The impact of the pair's bellies released a cacophony of gas from both of their ends. As their farts petered off and their bodies stopped jiggling, Laney leaned forward as best she could to lock lips with Evan.

While the two of them let their tongues intertwine, Laney used what little her sloppy form remembered of her normal self to rapidly jolt her hips up and down. The unorthodox position did the job of feeding into their bodies' desires and let the sound of her ass cheeks clapping together add to the symphony of indulgence. The couple's kiss made the perfect delivery method for them to share burps and moans with one another as they reached their limit. Upon Laney slamming her hips down one last time to get Evan to release, the two of them were forced apart by a pair of loud BWOOOOORRRRPPPs mixed with their euphoric moans. Drained off all their energy, the couple slumped against one another. Taking a moment to release any lingering gas from his body, Evan barely noticed that Laney was trying to speak to him.

"Me...UUUURRRPPP...like," Laney said, the most she had ever been able to speak in this form.

"Me...BWOOOORRRP...too," Evan replied, showing odd tenderness as he clasped her pudgy wrist. "Again?"

Upon seeing Laney ecstatically shake her chins around, Evan once more pressed their bodies together to help her come to terms with her new fascination.

Evan almost didn't recognize himself in the mirror. After six months of dealing with the curse of the wereslob, he had gotten used to seeing his once trim body covered in fat. However, the hour of his transformation was later that evening. Everything he saw before him was the result of the degrading health of his regular body from multiple food binges and lack of exercise. This downward slope towards a version of himself that could barely squeeze into his old clothes was exactly what he had been hoping for.

Using a robe for a modicum of modesty did little to hide the prominent belly sticking out from between the flaps of the red fabric. The robe provided some support for his meaty man boobs, but he knew how much better it would feel once it was time to let them freely hang out. Turning himself around in the mirror, he allowed a small puff of gas from his chubby rear to lift the hem of his attire. The smell was nowhere near as powerful as the flatulence he spewed out during the full moon, but it was more than enough for him to shudder in excitement for the nights' events.

Hearing the doorbell ring, Evan took one last chance to fix up his hair before making his way towards the entrance. Judging on the wideset silhouette visible through the window, he knew immediately who was waiting for him. Fixing up his outfit, he put on a friendly face as he opened up the door for Laney.

Like Evan, Laney had taken to adding weight to her body outside of their moonlit meetings. Each bit of extra chub was on full display thanks to her efforts to squeeze into her old uniform. For her, the added 100 pounds or so was all the more jarring comparing her doughy gut and breasts to her formerly trim self. While her pudgy rear would have been enough to send her former self into a panic attack, it was through multiple sessions of exploring her slobbier self did she acquire a new appreciation for a hedonistic lifestyle.

Lunging towards Evan, Laney embraced him in a hug that allowed them both to feel each other's over 200 pound bodies. The hug was ended prematurely as a small belch parted from Laney's mouth. Moving apart from one another more out of surprise than disgust, the two took a whiff of the lingering burp and shared a laugh.

"I hope you don't mind, but I got a little head start," Laney said, walking through the leftover stench of onions on her breath as she followed Evan inside. "The people down at the burger place have gotten to know me on a first name basis by now."

"Does that come with any discounts?"

"I wish," Laney commented. "Would make bulking up for these sessions a lot cheaper."

"I just hope you treat them nicely. You're going to need them to keep this up."

Evan kept walking, only to find himself anchored in place by a stationary Laney.

"About that," she began, her earlier joy replaced with a solemn look on her face. "My company has begun to take notice of my...indulgences. They say I either have to take off the weight or I'm at risk of losing my job."

Evan stepped up to her and gently placed his hands on her shoulders. "Can they really do that?"

"I can't say I blame them," Laney replied. "I'm not exactly the peak of fitness at the moment," she added, pinching part of her belly fat.

"There has to be a way to fight this. I think I know a friend who's a lawyer. Maybe they could--"

Laney silenced him by placing a finger against his lips. "I appreciate it, really, but they're not the only reason. While I enjoy our sloppy sessions, being like this 24/7 is taxing." She paused, letting a small puff of flatulence escape her rear. "Not to mention, there aren't many

people as open minded as you about my little gas leaks. I think I'd prefer to keep my indulgences to nights of the full moon."

Evan wanted to argue, but he couldn't deny that she had a point. While he enjoyed being encased in blubber, it was a hassle dealing with it day in and day out. Not to mention the nasty looks he received when he accidentally let slip a fart in public. Rather than be discouraged, he pulled Laney into a hug and gave her a quick peck to the cheek. "Then let's make sure this night is one to remember. Who knows when we'll be able to go this big again."

Bringing Laney into what they had deemed "the hedonism room", Evan's excitement for the evening grew as he saw the awestruck look on her face. What was once the home gym had been completely transformed to be a paradise for the couple's slobby forms. All of the exercise equipment had been moved out to be replaced with soft cushions to accommodate their primal urges. The floor had been covered in clear tarp to make for easy cleaning after their sessions. Considering what was in the center of the room, they would definitely need the extra help.

In order to satisfy their altered forms enormous appetites, Evan had gone all out to create a feast fit for a houseful of people. Though he didn't want to say it out loud, one glance at the various home-cooked meals spread across the picnic cloth clued Laney in that he had spent the better part of the day putting it all together. To lighten his load and weigh down their bodies, he had made sure to intersperse the couple's favorite fast food staples among the more intricate meals. It was with great care that Evan had placed a pot of his infamous pasta in the middle of the room as the finishing touch for the spread.

As Laney gazed upon the extravagant feast, she had to clench her fingers to stop herself from diving in head first. Her efforts were helped with a gentle squeeze of her shoulder by Evan. Nodding at one another, they stripped off their clothing just as the last of the sunlight faded over

the horizon. Left completely nude, they were given a moment to gaze upon each other's chubby forms until their eyes drifted towards the window where they saw the moon take its position to release their true selves.

Taking the couple's weight into account, the curse worked its magic to multiply it four times over. Easily surpassing the weight of their first night together, the couple developed a set of bellies that took on the brunt of their 800-pound bodies. Their massive guts proved ample cushioning for their blossoming chests, with Evan's sagging man boobs on par with Laney's beach ball-sized tits. Blubber thickening up their limbs had the added effect of stirring up their digestion via series of wayward burps rising up their thick throats to jiggle their multiple chins. Their shaking apexed around their backsides, where their elephantine butt cheeks used the vibrations to force out a pair of loud BRRRRAAAAAAAAAAPPPPPPs from their rears. Inhaling their combined noxious fumes was the final trigger needed to get them to belly flop into the indulgent meal.

Crawling around on all fours, Evan and Laney ate up anything that reached their mouths. Each new dish served to dazzle their taste buds with their flavors, adding to their already ravenous hunger. Their glacier-like movement left their bellies and chests to drag across the ground and pick up remnants of the meals that missed their mouths. Between the sound of their loud chewing, they were more than content to release farts and burps at a moment's notice. Their combined gas output turned the room into a makeshift hot box that soon added their rancid body odor to the overwhelming smell that clung to their flesh. Through this haze of gluttony and gas, the two of them managed to finish off the feast in record time.

Plopping their rears down on the ground, they met each other's gazes for the first time since they began. Noticing the various smears of food slathered across their bodies, they

slammed into one another like a pair of trucks. Pressing their forms together, they used their pent up energy to lick up every morsel of food they could extract from their fat folds. The bits of food they found were further enhanced by the natural flavor of their sweat. What started out as a means to sate their hunger took on another atmosphere as they sampled more of each other's bodies.

With their flab cleaned of food but sweatier than ever, Laney and Evan began the arduous task of deciding how best to relieve their desires. While they appreciated every pound of their corpulent forms, they made most conventional positions impossible. Their doughy bellies and thick thighs made it near impossible from them to orally pleasure one another, with Evan having the unusual problem of not even being able to see his member beneath his belly. More direct routes were hampered by their bodies' lack of flexibility. Thankfully, the two of them had discovered at least one position that seemed to perfectly meet their needs.

Rolling Laney onto her belly, Evan got a front row seat to her meaty ass. Sinking his fingers into her butt cheeks gifted him with a face full of one of her rancid farts. Driven by the fragrant flatulence, he began to slide his cock around her undercarriage until it reached the right hole. Upon hearing her let out a mix between a burp and a moan, he used the muscles buried beneath his flab to shove his cock deep inside of her womanhood.

The initial thrust left their bodies quivering from both the impact and their own lust. Not giving their flesh a chance to stop shaking, Evan showed a hint of his former athletic skill as he jerked his wide hips back and forth. Continuously slapping his gut against Laney's backside ensured that the results of their feast came out in the form of constant streams of gas from both of their ends. Overwhelmed by the smell burning his nose and the pleasure racking his body, Evan somehow managed to hold out until Laney's orgasmic shivers forced him to release.

Slumping against Laney's back flab, Evan sent her toppling to the ground. Climbing over one another, they took a moment to bask in their euphoria. The lustful look in their eyes were just as strong as their first night under the full moon together. However, there was one distinct difference besides their added weight.

"I UUUUURRRRPPP love you," Evan managed to force out through his hedonism-laden mind.

"I BWOOOOOOOOORRRP love you too," Laney replied, stretching a wide smile across her chubby cheeks.

Once more the couple embraced what they could of each other's obese bodies. The act was more than just lust. Each grab of the flesh and intertwine of their tongues revealed a passion that went far beyond bodily attraction. As the pair continued to cement their status as a loving couple, in the back of their minds they took note that their closeness was only possible through the blessing of the wereslob.