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975 words.

<The Gift>

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Chapter Six - Sam

My watch buzzed me awake; the nap felt very refreshing.

A similar end to my last nap, however I noticed something different this time. Impossibly, Oscar was right. I had made quick work of the food, my balloon-esque belly was now much flatter, I had metabolised the food at an inhuman rate, but there were side effects. I could tell immediately; I saw my arms were thicker.

I jumped up and looked at myself in the mirror, barely taking notice of the tight fabric over my waistband and top.

My mouth hung low, and I gawked at what I saw.

This second nap had changed even more about me.

My body was thicker all over, the fat had started to spread, I couldn't believe the change I had gone under in such a short amount of time. My legs were wider, as were my hips. My eyes roamed up my body and got caught on my belly.

So... Big...

My gut was big now, it shook and jiggled with each breath. Much less taut, it still was rather perky for a fat belly. I couldn't look at it any longer, I needed to move on.

Next were my arms, I noticed them first in the bed but seeing them now, I could see the work I had done to gain some muscle on my weak arms was now undone, or at least covered by a

thick layer of adipose. Following my arms to my chest.

I gasped.

Holy shit...

My top was strained over the new developments under the top I was wearing. Boobs.

The 140lb girl of yesterday was well and truly out the window.

I must've passed 180...

I stared at my boobs and noticed they were the biggest they had ever been. I wasn't flat chested before but now I was hefting some serious tits under my top.

At least it isn't all bad...

I shook my chest from side to side and giggled as my whole body shook from side to side. I had this strange feeling washing over me, I didn't seem to mind... or at least I didn't mind as much as I probably should.

I saw a notification on my phone screen. I quickly opened my phone and saw a message from Lauren.

"Hey... I know it's only been a few hours but, the briefness of this morning, I felt a bit rude. Can I make it up to you with a coffee this afternoon?"

I felt a warmth rush over my body. I looked at myself in the mirror and I was shocked.

I should say no... Look at me!

But then I felt my heart race at the thought of seeing Lauren.

"Sure, shall we go to Carlos?" I replied.

Within a second, I saw "Meet you there at 4?"

I quickly gave her a thumbs up and locked my phone, noticing the time as I did so.

1430.

Turning to the task at hand, I rummaged through my wardrobe and quickly, I knew there wasn't much hope of a lot getting on me, I knew I was bigger before but even my biggest clothes that I had kept in "my" room at my Mum's, it wasn't going to be enough to contain my new body.

I struggled to get into my jeans and top. My belly was hardly contained, my tits were straining the top and my jeans were threatening to cut me in half or maybe a button would pop.

I couldn't even bring myself to look in the mirror at my hugely swollen form.

What is happening to me...

I rushed out the house, thankfully I avoided any contact with anyone. Sitting in my car, I pushed the seat all the way back and still found my stomach was touching the steering wheel.

I could barely take in all the new sensations I was feeling.

"Oscar... This will go away right..." I asked, checking my watch.

"Absolutely, I think you shouldn't be so hard on yourself, this level of food seems high, but I assure you that it is all within the specifications according to my AI. Trust me Sam."

Okay... I guess...

The trip to the coffee shop was filled with strange sensations, jiggle and movement where there wasn't before. Stepping out of my car, I straightened my shirt up over my globular stomach and I started to walk into the building.

I hope I got here first.

I opened the door and saw Lauren almost immediately.

Shit.

I felt nervous, I was so much different from this morning, I broke eye contact and stared at the floor as I took heavy steps towards her. Each time my foot hit the floor I felt the wave of jiggle spreading over my stomach. I felt embarrassed, I quickly jiggled to the seat opposite and plopped my heavy butt onto the cushion and looked at Lauren with rosy cheeks.

There is no way she didn't see...

I try to hide myself as much as I can, I sink into the chair and use the table to hide as much of me as I can, but I notice Lauren is still staring and not really moving.

"Uh... Hi..." I said.

"H... Hi..." Her voice was soft and weak, juxtaposed to her physique.

What's up with her? She can hardly keep it together. Maybe I should just leave.

After some silence, I speak up.

“I think... I think I am going to go...” A tear almost formed in my eyes.

As I turn to leave, I feel her powerful hand grip my wrist and keep me on the table.

“Please. Don't.”

I turned and looked her in the eyes and saw the pleading look on her face.

I slowly turned back and looked her in the eyes and she said.

“Let me get you a cake.”

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