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<Trust Funded>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Two

The days quickly turned to weeks and although Emily was calmer, Stacey was no closer to getting her extra money there was clear progress happening with Paul and Emily. They were talking quite a lot and Stacey would backchannel to Paul to sense check what was happening. A few weeks into this blooming relationship, he told her that they were going out for dinner.

It was understandable why Emily was taking things so slow, she was practically a teen again in terms of her dating experience, a complete newbie to it, especially dating on an app.

She was so excited to tell Stacey she was going out. The two went out shopping for a dress and she spent a lot of money making sure she looked the part ready for the big day.

“Am I overdoing it?” Emily asked Stacey.

“Not at all Mum.” Stacey said, she was a good liar.

The night of the dinner, Emily left Stacey a bunch of extra money so that she could “fend for herself”, not before asking her to drive her to the restaurant.

Stacey saw this as a success, and she immediately took that money and spent it on some new shoes she had been eyeing up for weeks.

Emily arrived and kissed Stacey on the cheek before leaving her daughter to drive back home.

Nervous, she walked into the crowded highbrow restaurant, she had been here before,

back when Christopher was alive, shaking her head she focused on the man she was going to meet.

“I shouldn’t be thinking about him right now...” She thought to herself.

Standing at the podium at the front she was greeted by a lovely waitress.

“Name on the reservation?”

“Paul.” She said aloud.

“Ah yes, he is expecting you.” The woman in her mid-20s led Emily to her date.

“Just as friends...Just as friends...Just as friends...” Emily said in her head like a mantra.

Sometimes we can, with the best intentions, mean something, but the opposite happens. Our heart wants what our heart wants.

The second Emily set her eyes on Paul; she felt her heart melt.

He was perfect. He was handsome, he looked the part, she had been speaking to him for weeks at this point and he greeted her with all the charisma that he had shown in his messages.

The two “Friends” picked up their online messages in real life with such a fluency in their mannerisms that it was like it was meant to be. Emily found herself fawning over Paul almost immediately and putting the face and voice to the messages was really helping.

“Well, as much as I’d love to talk all night, I think we should look at the menu to get some food in us, what do you think?” Paul spoke.

Emily looked down and saw the vast array of delicious food before her and she couldn’t make a choice.

“There are so many good choices...” She was still feeling the lingering stress prior to meeting Paul, and she was feeling like she needed to eat.

“Why not get a few things, I’d be more than happy to pay to make sure you enjoy yourself.”

“Those eyes...” Emily was lost in his dreamy gaze.

She nodded and ordered three mains, not really caring if she looked like a pig ordering so much food, she just really wanted to try. Paul didn’t seem to mind at all.

“I just want to try some of each, it’s not like I am going to eat them all, you can try some Paul.” Emily added the justification.

When the food arrived, Paul had a low-calorie healthy meal and in comparison seeing Emily’s food, it couldn’t be different, even though it looked like they were almost the same weight.

Emily sunk her fork into each meal to test them each first and she let out a satisfied moan with each one.

“Well... She certainly likes her food...” Paul thought to himself, adjusting his trousers beneath the table. He couldn’t believe how much she was eating; Emily was only a skinny little thing but here she was making the largest models he viewed online look like amateurs.

They chatted over food, Paul took his time with the meal, making sure that he didn’t finish before Emily had finished her food.

“I don’t want to draw her attention away from food.” Paul thought as he slowly took bites from his meal while trying to talk as much as he could to elongate the meal and distract her from how much she was eating.

Emily didn’t even really realise when she cleared the first plate, she leaned back in her chair a bit and repositioned herself to accommodate her stomach. Paul kept seeing glances of her swelling midsection and clenched his fist.

“This is going to be easier than I thought...” Paul thought to himself.

The chatter continued well, Paul was a smooth talker and kept making Emily blush and eventually the waitress came over to take away the plates. It was at that moment that Emily realised that she had eaten the entire three meals.

Shocked, she looked at Paul with blushing cheeks.

“Our first-time meeting and I’ve made such a pig of myself..

She felt so embarrassed that she couldn’t sit there any longer, she needed to get out.

“I can’t...” She stood up and was about to run away when she felt Paul wrap his hands around her wrist.

“Turn around...” He commanded, a different tone in his voice now, there was something

feral about him.

Emily did as she was told, her eyes were getting watery, and she looked down at her date and could see his eyes weren't looking at her face at all but her stomach.

"What is he..."

Emily cast her eyes down and saw her dress was bulging at her middle, she looked so bloated, early stages of pregnancy almost. She was so embarrassed to make such a glutton of herself, but Paul didn't seem to mind.

"Is he... Enjoying it or something?" Emily thought.

She was not naive to the stranger areas that men would turn to for their kicks. She had read plenty of gossip magazines where women talked about their experiences with men who liked watching them eat or even large women who were paid to show off their stuff.

"Surely not... That just happens in magazines... Not to me... Right?"

Emily couldn't stop thinking about it, so she thought to test it a bit more. She placed her hand on her stomach and let out a big sigh.

"I am sorry... I've eaten just so much... I mean... Look at me..."

For the first time she noticed that she was in the driver's seat, Emily placed her hand on her stomach for emphasis and rubbed the bloated belly she had developed over the course of her multiple dinners.

Paul was transfixed.

He had never met someone who was just so open to this kink, especially someone this thin. He still decided to play it slow, he didn't want to scare her off. He thought he was failing pretty hard because he was staring so much at her gut. He managed to snatch his eyes away from the strained dress and up to her face and saw that Emily was smirking down at him.

"Do you like what you see Paul?"

Paul nodded.

Emily slowly sat back down, cradling her stomach and she picked up the dessert menu.

“Well... No sense in skipping dessert, right?”

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