

John simply could not stop eating the food; usually, he was a small eater, but today he found himself absolutely ravenous. John didn't have the slightest clue that Paul had drugged the food.

But why would he do this? Paul was somewhat jealous of how John had this massive family to have dinner with while Paul didn't have anyone, and yet John didn't go. It made Paul furious. So, to knock out two birds with one stone, he laced John's food with a drug that his company had been working on. John would be the first human trial.

As John gorged himself, his body gained weight at an alarming rate. It started with his thighs. The food that was going in was causing his thighs to expand rapidly, filling with fat until they barely touched. His ass soon began to experience the same effect as his cheeks swelled, stretching his pants to their absolute breaking point. The jeans started ripping all throughout, leaving pockets of flesh to poke through. "God, my pants feel like really tight. I can barely breathe," John said in a clear state of discomfort but still unwilling to stop eating. John tried to pull at the waist to readjust to no avail; the denim stuck to his skin like glue. He went to unbutton them. He struggled to push the button through the hole for a moment. As soon as he managed to get the button through the hole, his zipper came all the way down as a muffin top spilled out. His belly had been expanding all while he was dealing with the pressure in his pants, and as a result, he now had a muffin top. "God, I don't know why I'm so hungry! I'm gonna get so fat!" John said while continuing to stuff his face and subsequently fatten his body.

"Do you want me to take the food away?" Paul asked.

"NO! I'm too hungry to stop. I'm sure I'll fill up soon."

"Oh, don't worry. You will."

John continued eating. As he did, his chest began to swell with fat. As two mounds grew from his chest, his t-shirt was pulled taut. Paul watched with glee as the drug was working perfectly. John's skin stretched as his chest turned to breasts, DD-cup breasts.

His adam's apple receded into his throat, disappearing entirely. John rubbed at his throat, clearly in pain. "Is everything alright?" Paul asked John.

"Yeah," John answered in a high-pitched, cracking voice, "could you go grab me some water or something?"

"Yeah, of course" Paul walked into the kitchen, took out a glass from the cabinet, and began filling it with water from the sink. He then walked back into the living room and announced, "Here's that water you wanted."

John quickly responded in an entirely female voice, "Awe, thank you, babe!" Paul handed John the glass. His face had fully feminized with full lips, a smooth jawline, slightly puffy cheeks, well-groomed eyebrows, and a full head of wavy blonde hair.

"You look sexy, Jane!" Paul told the woman sitting in front of him.

Jane blushed, "Thank you, baby. I'm glad to hear you say that after I gained all this weight." Jane grabbed her muffin top and wiggled it to emphasize her point.

"Babe, you're so hot! Especially with the weight. Besides, it's just the baby." Jane's belly began to grow again, but this time not from fat, from a pregnancy. Her belly got larger and larger until she couldn't see her own feet over the belly. "I guess you're right. I can't wait to be done with being pregnant. I'm sick of being so hungry all the time!"



John had become Jane, Paul's pregnant wife. While John wasn't aware of the changes, everyone else was, pretty much everyone was fine with it, especially John's family.