

Carl's Jr's Calorie Makeover  
By Haxcall

Carl Jr. was a young man who loved all things macho and chauvinistic. A gym bro and a wannabe skirt chaser, the young man regularly used lame and sexist pick up lines in attempts to pick any good looking women he came across, often just to be blown off at best or be threatened off by a can of mace at worst. In fact, despite promoting himself as the ultimate ladies man, the only women he had ever been with had to be paid by the hour.

Carl's favorite restaurant was Carl's Jr, partly because it coincidentally bore his name and because at one time it was the embodiment of everything he loved. Less than a decade ago, the entire food chain was focused around giant burgers and hot babes with giant busts, although in the past few years, the fast food chain had put a significant amount of effort into changing their image from a restaurant for dudebros and tried to present themselves as being more mature and family friendly. However, Carl still frequented the chain in a sense of nostalgia of the place it used to be. It helped that the only women working there were older and below his shallow standards for appearance so he had never had the chance to get kicked out for sleazing around them.

One afternoon, Carl had driven out to his local Carl's Jr during its slowest hours and walked into an empty building. He noticed that a new female employee was manning the register, with most of her other co-workers in the back vaping and slacking off during this brief period of nearly no customers. She was a blonde bombshell named Dee with a perfect 36-24-36 figure that he immediately began to fantasize obscenely over.

"Welcome to Carl's Jr. How may I take your order?" She asked him.

"Actually I have something for you. How about I give you my own All Star Hot Dog?" He asked lewdly, brushing his hand against his crotch.

Dee recoiled in disgust but then a mischievous smile quickly crept onto her face.

“That sounds like fun, big guy.” Dee said in a falsely sincere tone of voice. “I’m on break in about half an hour. Meet me in the supply closet by the restrooms and we’ll get down then and there.

“Wait, really?” Carl said shocked. It was the first time a woman ever responded positively to one of perverted pick up lines.

“Well before I take you up on the offer, I need to know you’re a real man. And the only way for you to prove it is to eat an entire Thicc Burger.” She declared.

“That’s easy, I’ve eaten plenty of Thick Burgers here.”

“No, no. Not just a Thick Burger but a **Thicc** Burger.” Dee continued. “It’s a secret burger on the menu that’s far more girthy than anything else on the menu. Finish one and I’ll be sure that you’re man enough to handle me.”

“Then I guess I’ll order one Thicc Burger please!” He said excitedly and Dee went off to prepare it.

Out of sight from Carl and her fellow workers, Dee retrieved a large pink vial from her purse before crafting a quintuple decker Thick Burger. The vial had been given to her by her grandmother who dabbled in magic. She had been concerned about her descendant’s single status and had given a potion that would supposedly make her more attractive by “thickening her feminine assets.” Dee had just tossed in her bag and had forgotten about it but now she had the perfect use for it. Her grandmother warned her that the proper use of it was to add a sparse amount to a low calorie food, which would minimize the size increase. Dee just dumped the whole bottle over the three pound sandwich of fried beef, cheese and grease she had made.

Dee personally brought the ‘Thicc Burger’ to the table where Carl had sat down before walking off in an exaggerated sexy strut. Carl wasted no time in picking up the massive food and began chowing down. It was tough to put down a burger of that size but he managed to wolf it all down just in time for Dee’s supposed break.

He tried to stand up but he felt so bloated and stuffed that he barely got up a few inches before he had to sit down again. He suddenly felt awash in a strange, unpleasant sensation he had never felt before. The potion's effect was filling him with innumerable calories and untold amounts of estrogen. He just assumed that he was suffering from bad indigestion from eating so much so fast and he managed to pull himself up after another attempt to get out of his chair. He staggered desperately into the closet near the restrooms where Dee told him they'd do it before he limply held on the doorframe as his body changed visibly. He began to breathe heavily and he felt his head growing softer and plumper with every passing second, his newly developed chubby cheeks and neck engrossing second chin jiggling with every gasp. He could feel his chiseled pecs and sides expand outward into a sagging gut and wobbly love handles. His chiseled pecs softened and bloated into moobs big enough that would need to custom ordered super sized brassieres in order to support such a wobbling rack. His rock hard ass swelled and widened until they were as soft and almost three times as big as two overstuffed pillows.

This weight gain was not the change happening within him. He could feel his body weakening as more and more fat developed on him. The muscles underneath his newly formed flab turned to flab themselves and the ever growing bulk developed into an obese hourglass figure. As the fat settled, his features became more cutesy and feminine as the adipose hid away all his masculine traits with soft plushness. His facial hair bristled and fell off of his face, leaving it smooth and his thighs and arms were now so thick and obstructive that he could no longer walk without it looking like a mix between a waddle and a girly sashay. He had become completely unrecognizable from his previous form, looking more like an overfed housewife than a seasoned gym bro.

Dee walked to the closet and gasped and chortled the sight of the would-be ladies' man.

"What's... happening... to me...?" Carl gasped out in a much higher, dainty voice than before.

He fell over onto the floor on his back and his body quaked like a mountain of gelatin. His clothes were already barely holding on by threads around his frame and the moment he hit the ground every piece of fabric adorning his body tore and fell apart, exposing his new morbidly obese and notably womanly body type. Dee looked at his open crotch and snickered. The fat pad covering his groin had overtaken his manhood and left nothing but mounds of fat that now heavily resembled female nethers more than anything else, with the only physical proof of his gender being the head of his shaft that barely poked out of the thick folds.

“I guess you’re girthy now everywhere except for where it counts! Your ‘All Star Hot Dog’ is more like a ‘Dimstore Vienna!’” She laughed. “Still, you ate my special burger and I suppose I should honor my side of the deal.”

Dee looked into her purse once more and pulled out a thick vibrator, something she used to de-stress whenever no one was looking. She turned it on high and knelt down before spreading his two mountainous cheeks and slowly inserting the six inch sensual aid into his rear hole. The former dude bro could do nothing but moan in pain and pleasure as he felt it shoved deep within his previously untouched bottom. Dee then took off her shoe and began pressing and grinding her boot into his fat pad and began massaging and grinding against it. The feeling of his buried pole being played with and the new feeling of high level vibrations inside his cavity was too much for Carl and he quickly found himself coating the bottom of Dee’s soles.

“What did you do to me...?” Carl asked, his mind and senses now started to return to him.

“Since you like to bother women so much I decided to give you the physique of one so that you might learn to respect us some more. If I were you, I would take this lesson to heart and be sure not to harass any other woman or else I might have to resort to something more severe if I hear about you perverting on anyone else.” Dee threatened. She actually didn’t have anything else she could do to Carl but he didn’t know that. “The dinner rush will begin soon. You

might want to pick yourself up and get out of here before a dozen people show up and take pictures of the naked 'fat woman' wobbling about."

Carl heaved himself up to his feet, which wasn't easy considering his new size. He wanted to get more answers out of her but he didn't want anymore people to see him in the state he was in. Besides, he had no idea what else Dee could potentially do to him and he didn't want to risk being around her any longer. The vibrating dildo still lodged firmly in his ass, he waddled back to his car and drove back home. As she watched him pathetically and haphazardly squeeze into his car as a completely different person than when he had arrived, Dee started to feel twinges of pity and regret for what she had done.

From that day on, Carl avoided bothering women and focused his efforts into trying to undo the burger's effects on his body. He immediately tried to accentuate his barely existent masculinity but that failed to achieve anything. No matter how manly he tried to dress or act, his new, much more feminine body overwhelmed the attempts and everyone simply assumed he was a tomboyish obese woman at first glance. He also immediately tried to lose the weight and return to his original physique but that was easier said than done. The changes to his body made it so that fat gathered quickly and burned more more slowly than before. What's more, he had decided to go to a new gym to avoid anyone recognizing him but he still found himself the target of many fat shaming muscleheads who had countless jokes and insults about his size, the same type of behavior he used to get up to around the fatties at his original gym. Even worse was when he came across the chubby chasing dude bros, who turned out to be more plentiful than he had thought, and found himself frequently subjected to the same chauvinistic behavior he himself had treated women with all of his life. He had lost count to all of the bad pick up lines he had to endure or how many times his fat ass had been grabbed or pinched by some jerk, but he had to endure it in silence since he didn't want to draw any unnecessary attention to himself and it would be even more embarrassing and awkward for him if they learned the truth about him and spread it around.

One day, after another being insulted and catcalled while on his fruitless attempt to lose weight, he returned home to rest miserably and try to eat some satisfying diet food when he received a text message from someone unexpected.

*“Hi, It’s Dee. I’m sure you remember me. I got your number by looking through the restaurant’s delivery records. I’ve been thinking about it and maybe I went a bit too far in punishing you for being a creep, although you do look a lot cuter now in my opinion. I can’t reverse what I did but maybe I can make it up to you. I have next weekend off and I thought maybe you could drop by my place and I can try and find your ‘All Star Hot Dog’ out of all those fat folds. I have a fridge full of food from work and all kinds of toys and ideas to make it a weekend you won’t forget or regret.*

Carl looked over the text several times and thought it over. On one hand, going to the home of the woman who did this to him was potentially asking for trouble and he visualized all the horrible things that could happen if he went. On the other hand, he hadn’t been to Carl’s Jr since the incident and he was severely craving his favorite fast food. Likewise, he hadn’t been able to take hold of his... Carl Jr. Jr. since it became buried within deep folds of crotch flab. His sweaty, squishy girth regularly teased him down there but it was never enough to bring him to release. It would be nice to have someone handle it for him while he spoiled himself with delicious food and, though he was somewhat loath to admit it, he was more than willing to experiment with another session of assplay with whatever ‘toys’ she had on hand. After debating it with himself for over an hour he sent a reply asking for her address and what time he should be there.

-----  
Hello, I’m Haxcall, fan and writer of stories about plus sized women and weight gain. If you enjoyed this story, please visit my social media pages to check out more of my stories, learn news about future events, or if you just wanna hang out and chat.

<https://twitter.com/Haxcall>

<https://www.deviantart.com/haxcall>

<https://www.patreon.com/Haxcall>