

Hungry

Chapter 5

Bzzt Bzzt Bzzt Bzzt

You groggily lift your head, your phone is going off. You fumble around to answer it.

“H-hello?” barely even trying to sound like you weren’t just asleep

“Oh hi Matt, It’s Em, did i wake you?”

“It’s ok, I’m sure I should be up by now anyway”

“Hey listen I’m sorry about last night I don’t know what came over me”

You pause waiting for her to elaborate, how much does she remember? Your brow starts to sweat

“I mean falling asleep like that, gosh I must’ve needed it because I didn’t even move all night”

“Oh yeah, don’t worry about it, I could see you were tired so I didn’t want to disturb you and last thing you want is a mess when you wake up so I thought I’d clean”

“Thank you Matt, it was super kind of you. Hey changing subject, I’ve grown again! Definitely more junk in the trunk and my boobs feel huge!”

Your morning wood twitches under your sheets, you try to picture her and momentarily leave the air empty, Awkwardly you form a response

“Oh yeah? Wow, that formula works wonders huh?”

“It does seem to do the job for sure, I was hoping that the formula would leave someone's system within 72 hours so just 24 hours left. Maybe another growth spurt tomorrow morning? For scientific purposes I’ve taken some pictures, I’ll send you the best one so you can see how I look this morning.”

You suppress a moan as your dick pulses.

“That would be interesting, I mean scientifically of course”

“Ha-ha, I wonder how Brad will react when I see him tomorrow, especially If I’m even bigger then”

“Yeah...” you murmur as you try to remain focused on the conversation

“Anyway, I’ve got a busy day ahead of me, I’ll speak to you soon”

“Cool, have a good day Em”

She hangs up and you quickly check your messages, 1 unread from Emily. Your hand trembles in anticipation. You press the message, and watch the image load.

“Holy fuck” you say outloud

You tap the picture for it to zoom in. Covering your screen you see Emily but not the one you knew a few days ago, not the one from last night but an entirely new Emily. She was fat. Much like the last photo she is standing in the mirror. She is dressed in overalls with a t-shirt underneath, her much thicker legs on display showing their large size as they now meet in the middle. Her face is now much plumper as it takes on a more rounded and softer shape. You even notice her plump fingers wrapped around her phone. You look towards her chest and notice she is definitely much bustier with her overalls struggling to deal with the twin mounds. Unfortunately not a lot of skin on show but you would guess she has gained another 2 cup sizes bringing her up to a F cup at your best guess. Further down you can see her belly is no longer the round bloated dome that it was last night, it has instead taken on a wider and fatter form. It pushes against her overalls and from what you can see in the pictures the straps on her overalls are strained immensely by the girth of Emily’s much bigger middle. *“She’s gone from a flat and lacking curves to a curvaceous chubby goddess”* your mind races imagining what she will look like tomorrow.

Your day unfortunately is quite uneventful, you go to the library and do some shopping and get back to the dorm. You cook up some grub for just yourself, Phil has gone out of town for some project he is working on. You head to your room and look to unwind and play some games when you get a message from Emily, it’s a video. Emily’s plump face takes up the screen

“HH-HHEY MMMAAAAATTTTT Hi, hi, hi, the girlsh are a bad... Influen... flence, they took me out for drinkies”

The camera pans out slightly, getting more of a shot of her face, neck and the tops of her boobs are barely creeping into sight. She holds her hand to her mouth as she starts to loudly whisper.

“They fffilled me up Matt, I said noooo, no food but here I am, look!”

She pans the camera down and now you get a full shot of her boobs. She is wearing a much more revealing dress than earlier and you can see directly down her plunging cleavage”

“Oops guess they are too big” She chuckles “Looks at my Tummeh”

She adjusts the camera again to now get a good look at her tummy. You guess the dress isn’t supposed to be tightly stretched on her belly but be a long flowing dress. “*She has obviously gone a bit overboard again*”. She gives her belly a slap and you can see it jiggle beneath the dress.

“Guessh itsh not just my boobies that are growng. I need a tummy rub Matt, you are good at it. I wonder what Brad will think of my bazoombas tomorrow. I can just imagine him drooling” she lets out a low chuckle as she bites her lip

The video ends there. You can’t believe how much she has eaten again and how good her new curves look. “*She has such a profound effect on you, especially now*”. You reply to her message, horniness getting the better of you

Matt: Hi Em, it looks like you are having fun out with the girls. Your belly looks like it enjoyed too

Emily: It would enjoy a tummy rub

Matt: I’m sure it would, It might need the help to work off that food huh?

Emily: Yeah, then my tits can get bigger

“Holy shit”

Matt: You want them even bigger?

Emily: I want to be bigger, it’s sexier than being a flat nerd

Matt: Can’t argue with that logic

Emily: You like my curves Matt?

“Holy shit”

Matt: You look really good, no matter what the size

“Good save”

Emily: But definitely better with these big boobs

(Picture attachment)

She has positioned the camera above her head looking down at her chest, she is making a duckface while one finger is pulling at the front of her dress to reveal even more cleavage.

Holy fucking shit

Matt: Those are big boobs

Emily: Dayum right Mattie, Brad is going to love them I just know it

Matt: He’d be a fool not too

Emily: I don’t think you are a fool Matt ;)

Matt: I most certainly am not

*Emily: You are a good boy ;) Here is your reward
(Picture attachment)*

You open the attachment and it's a picture of Emily which has been taken by someone else. She is lifting and squeezing her boobs towards her face, licking the top of her right breast. Her hand struggles to cover just over half of one. She has certainly grown a lot

Emily: We are going to the next club, talk tomorrow Matt, enjoy ;)

You are far too distracted with the video and pictures to reply. You grab the lotion from your bedside drawers and enjoy some time alone.