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Contains stuffing and belly content.

In Evan's room, Myre turned to the side while she slid her shorts down. Her belly hung heavy against her thighs and strained her back. She knew what she was doing, and yet she still blushed and chuckled.

Evan's cheeks went red as well as he sat with his legs off the side of his bed.

In one move, she straightened up and lifted her big round gut with both hands. The effort forced a groan out of her. "I think it's bigger. Do you think it's gotten bigger?"

"Uhh... Maybe..."

Smirking, she strutted over to him. "Well, I actually *know* it's gotten bigger..." she gently, lovingly, and sexily pressed her gut against his chest.

Evan looked down at the ball of fat pressed against his chest. He put his hands on her hips, begging her to stay right there with his soft grasp. "Oh?"

Myre groaned at his subtle affection. "I tried to slow down my weight gain a bit but... I just couldn't keep it up. He heh... No, I kinda - well - started doing the opposite."

She blushed nervously then pushed her hands into the sides of her belly, squeezing it against his chest a little more. "I maaaay have spent a few days stuffing my face. And I maaaaay have put a few new pounds onto my belly..." She gulped, but then got more confident and leaned forward against him. "But you don't mind, do you?"

Their eyes met. "Noo, I know you. I know that you looove the idea of me getting -" she huffed in arousal then finished the sentence. "- fatter. You have a picture in your head of me getting so much fatter. And you like it."

She didn't need to hear his answer. She continued. "Soooo, I've started to make that reality. Today, actually. I decided to, and started to eat as much as I can. I'm going to really fatten up."

Evan protested weakly. "Myre... You don't *have* to do that."

"Nope. But I'm doing it anyway."

She leaned over and kissed him passionately. She arched her back and let her gut hang onto his lap heavily. She groaned in approval. "I'm going to be fatter every day. Heavier. Rounder. For you. I want to step on the scale for you so I can see your face when the number keeps going up and up."

She pushed him back flat onto the bed. "Because you deserve me big, he heh..."