

Chapter 6

Evelyn yells down the stairwell for food before returning to me. All semblance of modesty gone she pounces on me and my flabby body. She quickly works her way to my pussy and starts to play and jiggle my fupa as she kisses my inner thighs.

The over stimulation from earlier and the added effect from my larger body cause me to orgasm.

Shaking, shuddering and squirming from her touch I squeal aloud.

“Wow Elena... Is that a side effect of the cream?” Evelyn asks. Too stricken with pleasure I can't respond.

Evelyn quickly returns her attention to my pussy, leaning in, she kisses her way across my flabby nethers. Feeling her soft hands grope at my expanded thighs, my fat oozing between her fingers, my head thrown back as I wail from the intense pleasure.

The aphrodisiac effect from the cream is too powerful...

Suddenly I find myself orgasming once more, Evelyn's touch driving me to insane levels of pleasure. Finally we hear the heavy door open. Evelyn stops, rising from between my legs, like a meerkat, she turns her attention to Sam who has just brought in a giant plate of food.

Quickly rising to her feet and rushing over to the busty servant, I notice Evelyn is looking a bit plumper. Overall she just seems to be a bit more plush, nothing specific. She snatches the plate from Sam and turns back to me, I see the fire in her eyes.

“Get more Sam.” She barks as she brings the plate over to me and starts to greedily eat from the plate.

Smelling the food, I start to devour the feast too. We both make quick work of this plate, whilst I feel a little bit stuffed, looking over to Evelyn I see that she looks bloated. Her much leaner frame now looks like she is pregnant due to the large amount of food she has consumed.

Sam bends down and swaps the empty plate for this fresh filled one. I catch a good look down into her impressive cleavage, I squirm as I think about what I'd like to do to her.

Later... Food First...

I return my attention to the rapidly disappearing plate of food. In shock I watch Evelyn practically inhaling the food before her.

“Eve...” I call out to her.

She ignores my call and just stuffs more food into her growing gut. I take my chubby hand and place it on her belly, feeling its tightening mass expand out further and further.

It feels...

I glide my hand over its rotund expanse.

So good...

Evelyn finishes the food and leans back, her eyes turning to me, that fire still present. She stares at me, places her hands on my shoulders and pulls me close. Our lips collide and we start to make out passionately right there.

Her soft lips intertwined with mine, her tongue dancing across my lips and teasing my fangs. I continue to rub her stomach. She places her hand on mine and squeezes my hand tight into her gut. I feel her firm mass, taut and unyielding.

“You are so... Full...” I whisper softly.

She can only moan in response.

We continue to make out, our hands roaming each other’s bodies. We both jump as Sam returns with more food, a plate full of burgers. Seemingly satiated she slowly walks over to Sam and takes the plate from her. Her larger form thundering as her heavy steps echo in the room.

“Thank you Sam” She gives her a peck on the cheek. “Maybe you should try some of the master’s potions. I wonder how big these would get.” She rubs Sam’s bust through the strained top, giving a playful jiggle. Sam gasps at Evelyn’s forwardness, biting her lip.

Before going any further, Evelyn takes the plate and returns to me. “As for you... Master wanted you bigger than this...” She playfully drapes her hand on her belly which now protrudes out from her once slim frame. “I wonder what he will say about this...” She longingly rubs her gut.

Gloop

My stomach rumbles and breaks Evelyn’s concentration. “Right, guess someone is hungry then.”

Laying backwards on the bed she places the plate on my wide belly and she gets on her knees next to me, her stuffed stomach resting heavily on her thighs. I don’t have much time to admire it before she picks up a burger and brings it to my face. I greedily chomp down and very quickly I finish the first burger, almost inhaling it.

Evelyn brings the second one to my face and I greedily eat it, along with the next five. By number six I am slowing down, my stomach feeling a bit packed. The plate on my stomach is now closer to the ceiling than a few minutes ago. Sensing my struggles Evelyn helps me finish this sixth burger by having a few bites herself.

Finally, chewing the last bite of the burger I look up at her and see her smile fade.

“Oh no, no, no this won’t do. You need more than that. I shouldn’t have eaten any. I am quite big already.” She pats her stomach for emphasis. “This is all for you.” She quickly picks up burger seven and brings it to my lips. Try as I might, I can’t bring myself to take a meaningful bite.

I take a small nibble and Evelyn looks over the burger into my eyes.

“Not good enough.” She pushes the greasy patty into my mouth.

Lacking the resistance required to stop her, my lips part and my mouth is quickly filled to capacity. With some difficulty I chew. I feel Evelyn’s hand on my stomach, rubbing wide circles around its growing mass.

“There, there, good girl.” She picks up another burger and looks down at me still struggling to chew and swallow the contents of my mouth. “Hope you are ready for number eight.”

Slowly, she brings the burger towards my mouth, painfully slow. The anxiety I feel as I quickly speed up my chews. It is becoming more apparent that she isn’t going to stop once she reaches my lips. She is going to force this into my mouth whether I like it or not. Quickly I chew and swallow the contents of my mouth just as Evelyn reaches my mouth with the next burger.

“C’mon, eat up.” She slaps my full stomach, the dull ache of its fullness suddenly a sharp pain as her slap reminds my body of how full I am.

I open my mouth and before I can start to willingly take the burger into my mouth, Evelyn pushes it in. My mouth is spread wide as she forces the burger in.

“Eat up, you are so behind... you need to be fatter...” She slaps my gut again.

I let out a muffled yelp and continued to work my way through this mouthful, I noticed her hand already picking up the next burger.

I’m going to pop.

I look down and see my belly rising high above me as it is now painfully distended and stuffed from the contents of the various platters of food already filling it. The doughy and flabby middle now looks more like that of someone who is in their third trimester.

The round firm orb has very little yield to it, Evelyn’s hand slowly traces over its round expanse, her touch feels amazing but I now feel that I am too stuffed to continue on. Evelyn pushes the final bites of the burger into my mouth and slowly works her way down my body with both of her hands, taking the opportunity to grope and squeeze my fat.

She Squeezes my fat thighs and jiggles them, causing a chain reaction in my body, my whole body jiggles. My fupa jiggles and the shockwaves start to cause me stimulation.

Who knew being this big could feel so good...

My giant stuffed gut starts to shake wildly up and down. It shakes for a few seconds even after Evelyn stops, she quickly meets my lips with another burger, my mouth still working its way through the mouthful I already have.

Evelyn leans in and starts to nibble the end of the burger, her face being so close to me raises the hair on the back of my neck, my chubby hands reach to her neck as I softly caress it. Her larger body is now pressing against the side of my inflated stomach.

She takes a small bite out of the back of the burger and whispers to me "Hurry up..." she pats my taut gut. "You need to be so much bigger. For master. And Me." She takes another bite as do I, our lips meeting over the bun of the burger.

I let out a soft moan and feel her hand start to squeeze and massage my body along with her body rubbing against mine.

"One left Elena, C'mon I helped you with the last one. Not that I mind." She pats her chubby stomach. "Not as much as you liked it." She pats my stomach, its circumference now completely staggering to me.

So big...

I grunt as I try to shift myself. It takes more effort than I was expecting, even with my enhanced strength, I am surprised how much effort it takes me to move.

"Last one..." She says quickly before forcibly stuffing the last burger into my mouth mid chew.

I try to protest but being so stuffed I feel so lethargic, my energy depleting by the second it feels like Evelyn pushed the burger into my mouth. Forcing the previous bites down my throat, my eyes watering at the sensation of being so stuffed beyond belief.

I should be sickened but this feeding has done only one thing to me. Turn me on.

I am practically dripping, my vagina aches for stimulation. Desperately pleading through watering eyes I stare into Evelyn's eyes.

Fuck me.