

**KNOCK-  
KNOCK**

**HER  
UP**

*Evil*



SOMETHING TASTY. SOMETHING SHE MIGHT ENJOY AND BY THAT GET INTO THE MOOD FOR INTIMACY.

MIKASA,  
I BOUGHT YOUR  
FAVOURITES!



MEAL: "HEART-STROKER"  
BURGER COMBO  
CALORIES: 3200

NOTICED YOU WERE FEELING A BIT DOWN SO DECIDED TO TRY MAKE SOMETHING UP FOR YOU, HEHE-

HONEY I...CAN'T  
EAT IT.

WHAT?  
WHY NOT?

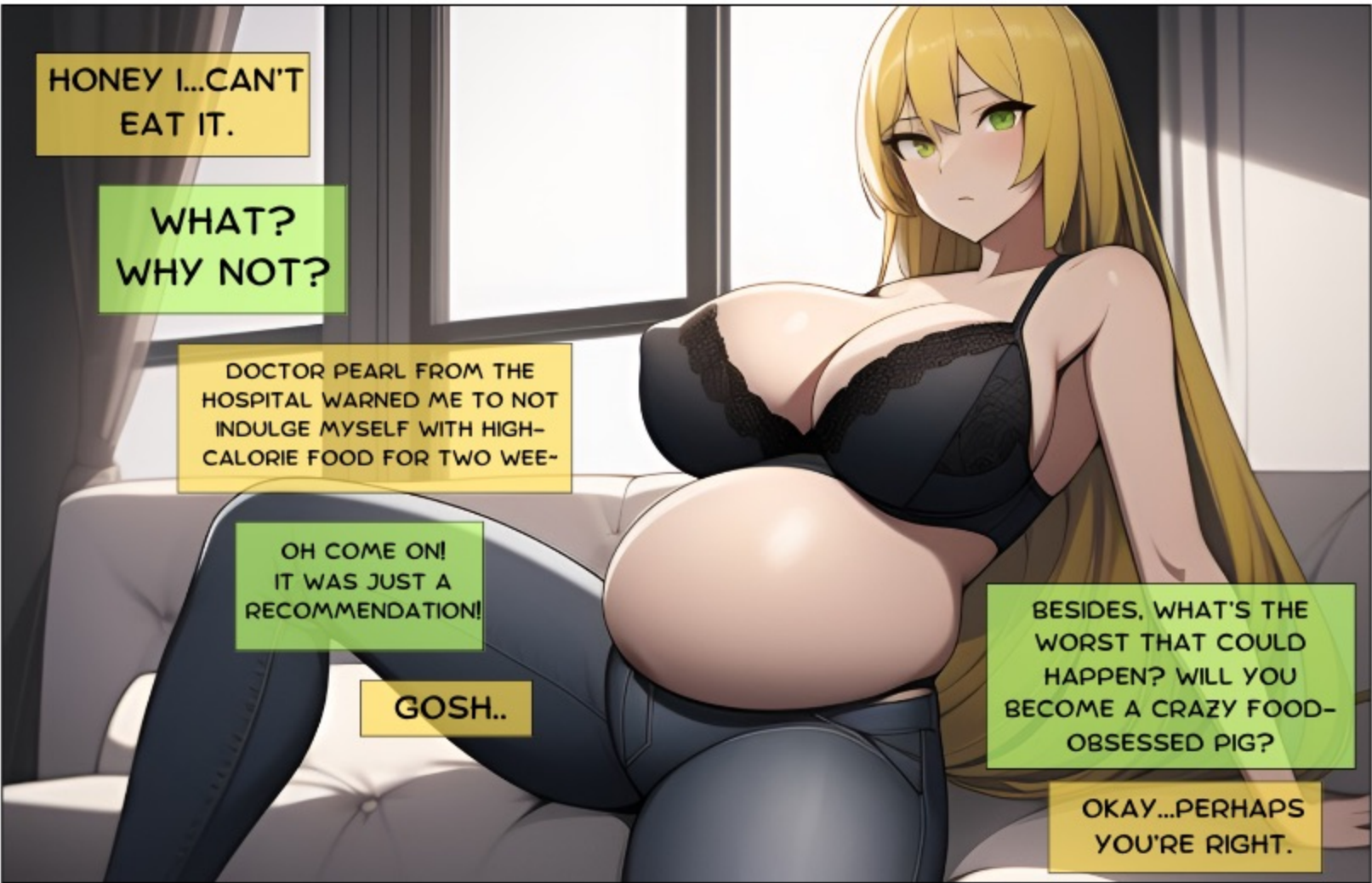
DOCTOR PEARL FROM THE HOSPITAL WARNED ME TO NOT INDULGE MYSELF WITH HIGH-CALORIE FOOD FOR TWO WEE-

OH COME ON!  
IT WAS JUST A RECOMMENDATION!

GOSH..

BESIDES, WHAT'S THE WORST THAT COULD HAPPEN? WILL YOU BECOME A CRAZY FOOD-OBSSESSED PIG?

OKAY...PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT.

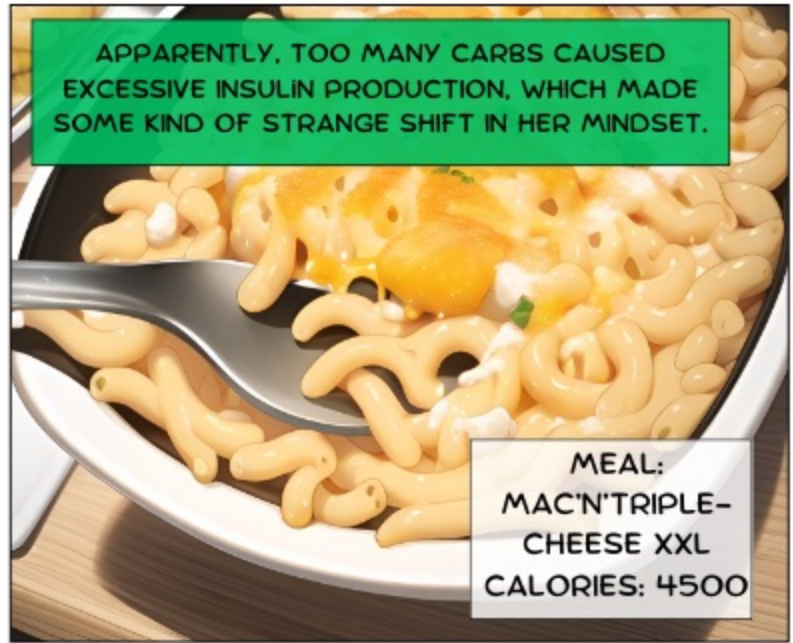


AND THAT ACTUALLY WAS EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED.

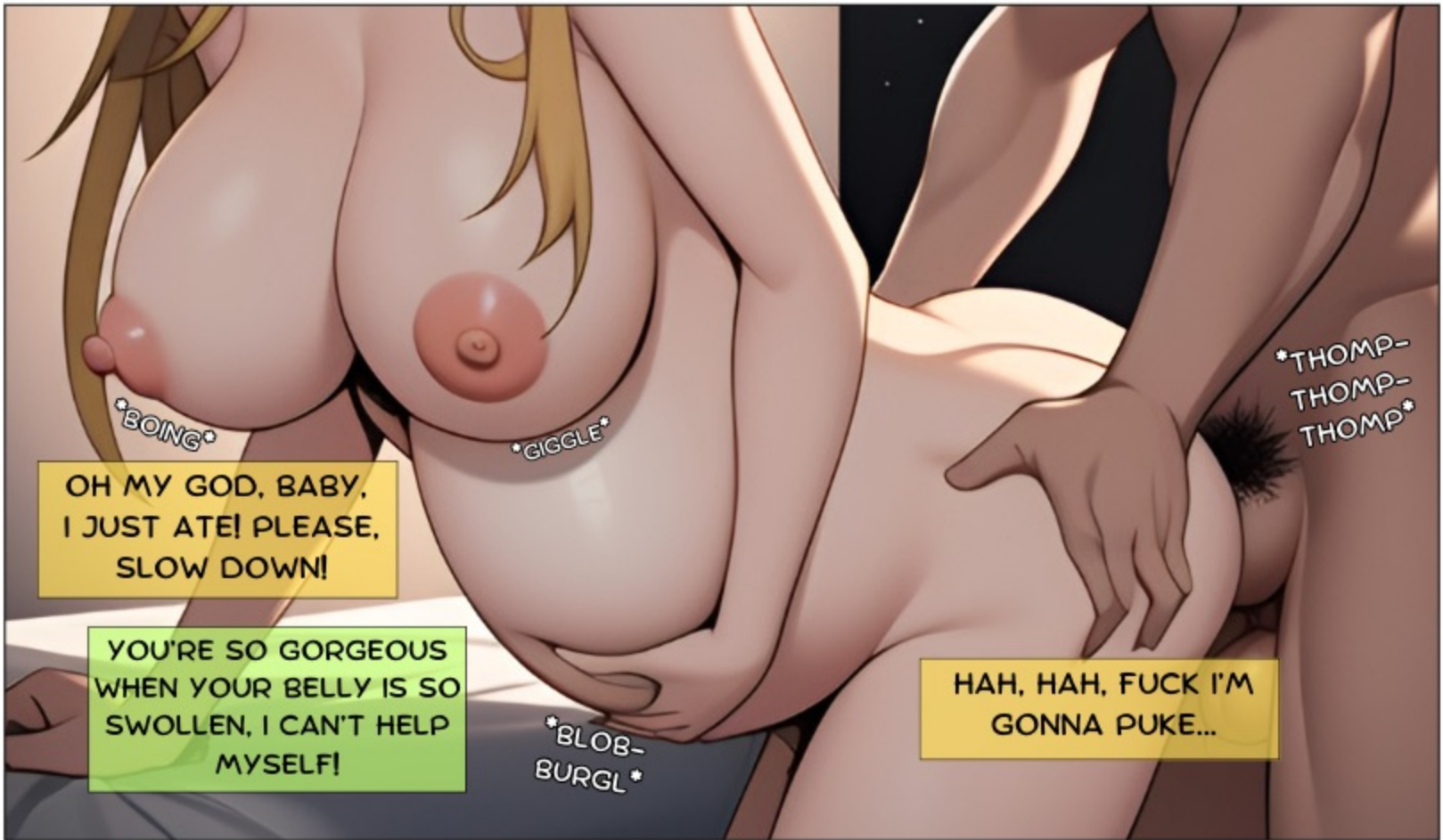


MEAL: TWO DOZENS OF DONUTS  
CALORIES: 6900

APPARENTLY, TOO MANY CARBS CAUSED EXCESSIVE INSULIN PRODUCTION, WHICH MADE SOME KIND OF STRANGE SHIFT IN HER MINDSET.



MEAL: MAC'N'TRIPLE-CHEESE XXL  
CALORIES: 4500



\*BOING\*

OH MY GOD, BABY, I JUST ATE! PLEASE, SLOW DOWN!

YOU'RE SO GORGEOUS WHEN YOUR BELLY IS SO SWOLLEN, I CAN'T HELP MYSELF!

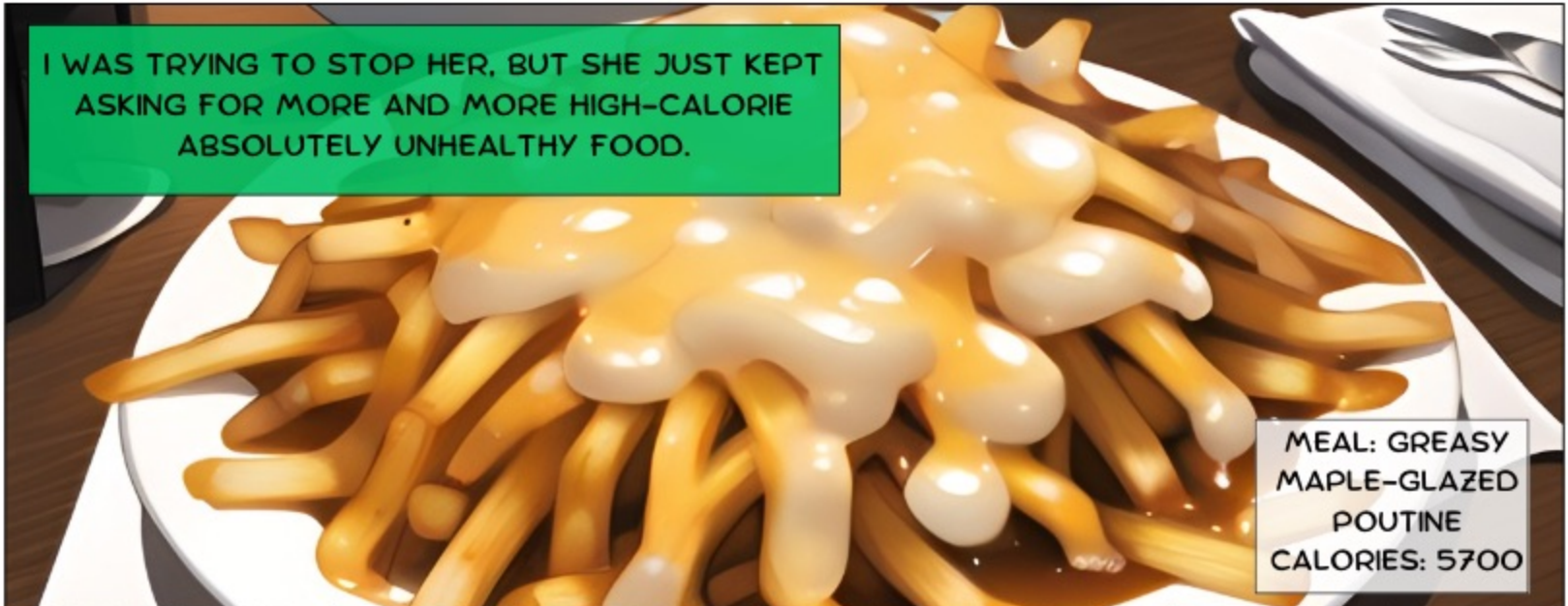
\*GIGGLE\*

\*BLOB-BURGL\*

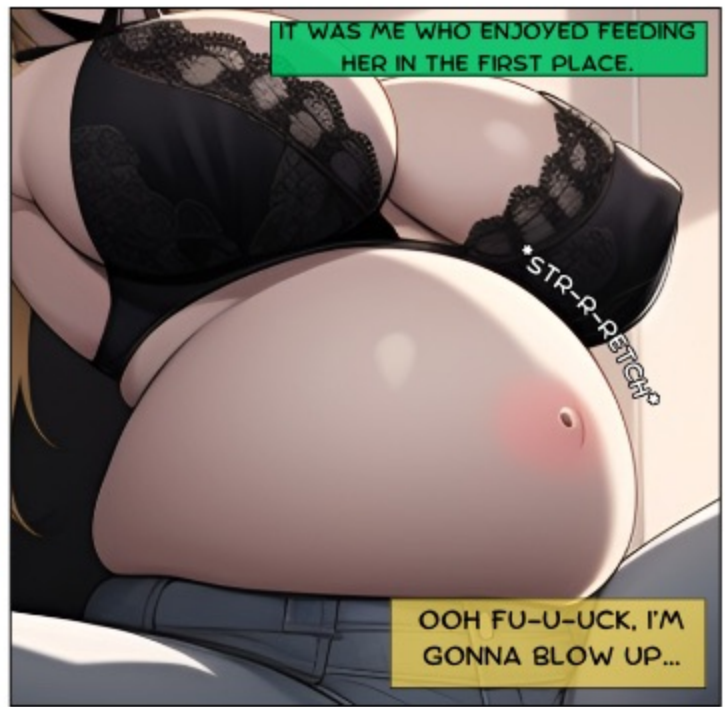
\*THOMP-THOMP-THOMP\*

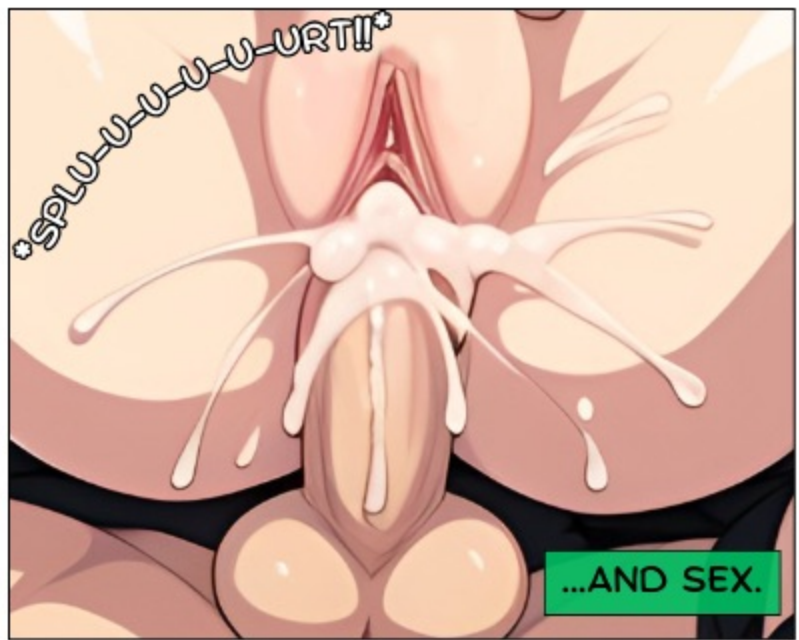
HAH, HAH, FUCK I'M GONNA PUKE...

I WAS TRYING TO STOP HER, BUT SHE JUST KEPT ASKING FOR MORE AND MORE HIGH-CALORIE ABSOLUTELY UNHEALTHY FOOD.



MEAL: GREASY MAPLE-GLAZED POUTINE  
CALORIES: 5700

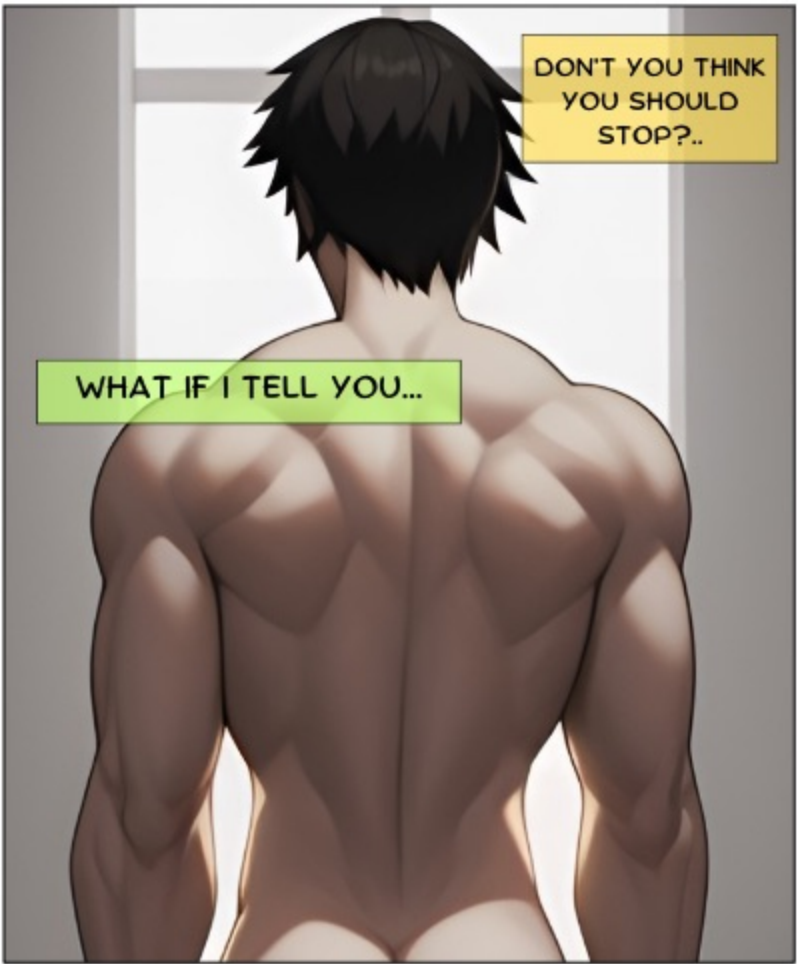






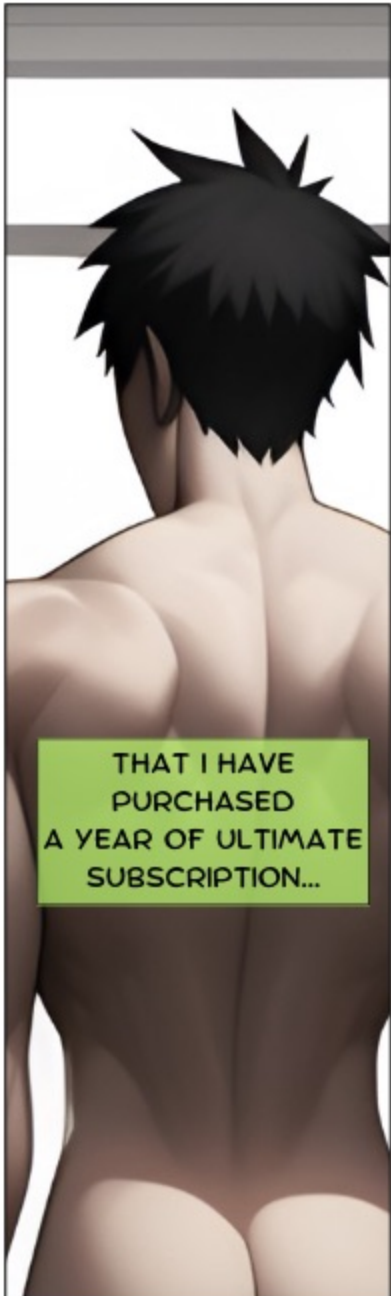
HONEY...YOU'VE BEEN STUFFING ME LIKE A STUPID GREASY PIG SINCE OCTOBER... I WEIGH TWO TIMES AS MUCH AS I WAS BEFORE.

DECEMBER  
CARRIAGE: 20  
WEIGHT: 278 LBS  
BREASTS: T CUP  
HIPS: 42"

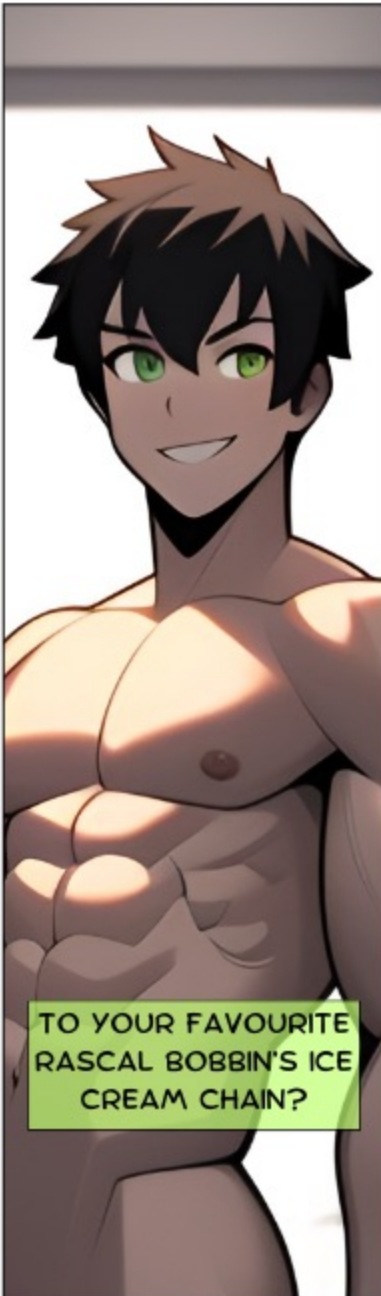


DON'T YOU THINK YOU SHOULD STOP?..

WHAT IF I TELL YOU...



THAT I HAVE PURCHASED A YEAR OF ULTIMATE SUBSCRIPTION...



TO YOUR FAVOURITE RASCAL BOBBIN'S ICE CREAM CHAIN?



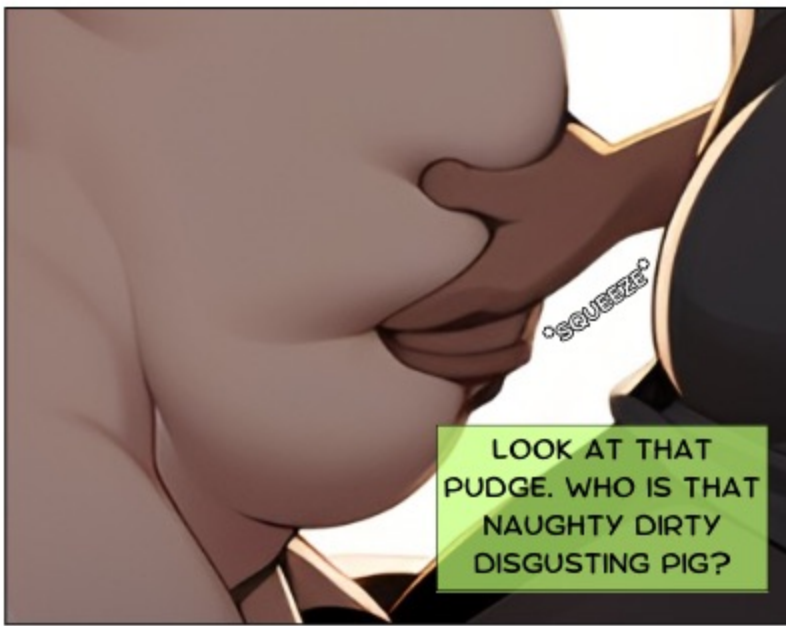
HAH-  
HAAA-  
HAAH-

HOLY-MOTHER-FUCKING-SHIT...

YOU'LL LEAD ME TO FUCKING IMMOBILITY...

WOULD YOU REPEAT THAT AGAIN NOW?

I...DESIRE THAT SO MUCH!..



LOOK AT THAT PUDGE. WHO IS THAT NAUGHTY DIRTY DISGUSTING PIG?



HAH-

I...AM YOUR DIRTY LITTLE IN-PIG SOW...



MEAL: RASCAL BOBBIN'S FAMILY DAILY SPECIAL BOX CALORIES: 9200



THISH ISH SHO GOOD-



SHE BECAME A GODDESS - THE WOMAN OF MY DREAMS.

BU-U-U-URP!!! OH FUCK, I'M SORRY...



SHE GOT SO LAZY SHE EVEN STOPPED TALKING AT SOME POINT. IT WAS SIMPLY TOO MUCH FOR HER TO DO, SO SHE ENDED UP ONLY STANDING UP TO HEAD TO FRIDGE OR WASHROOM AND THEN IMMEDIATELY HEADED BACK TO BED. I LOVE HER SO MUCH.





MERRY CHRISTMAS,  
DARLING!

I GOT YOU A  
PRESENT!

WELL, FRANKLY, IT IS  
AN EDIBLE FRESH-  
FROM THE OVEN  
PRESENT...

...AAAND TECHNICALLY,  
IT IS MORE LIKE A HUGE  
30000 CALORIE  
AMERICAN CHEESECAKE  
TOWER...

\*PANT\*

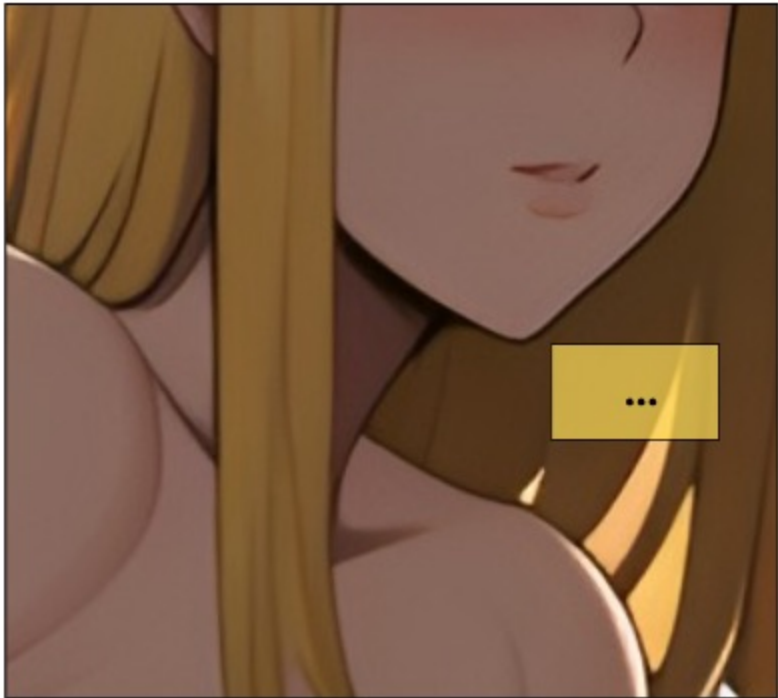
\*HUFF\*

WHAT'S IMPORTANT IS  
THAT IT IS A PRESENT!

ARE YOU HAPPY,  
MY LOVELY  
PIGLET?

CHRISTMAS EVE  
CARRIAGE: 24  
WEIGHT: 579 LBS  
BREASTS: Z CUP  
HIPS: 66"

\*WOBBLE\*



...



...MWAH...

HI! THANK YOU SO SO MUCH FOR YOUR TIME READING THIS STORY! HOPE IT WAS FUN!

DON'T FORGET TO CHECK OUT ANOTHER ENDING! PERHAPS YOU WILL FIND IT MORE TO YOUR PERSONAL LIKING.



ALSO, IF YOU ENJOYED THE STORY - FEEL FREE TO CHECK OUT AUTHOR'S PATREON!