

Commission: Size Matters

Chapter 4

You and Natasha spend the whole day together, you rub her gaining body and she plays with your shrinking dick. She gets a call halfway through the day from her boss. She takes the call into the kitchen and returns with a frown.

“What’s wrong?” You ask.

“My boss was just checking if I was well enough to go out on the business trip...”

“What business trip?”

“Apparently Anderson has been fired, he was caught screwing his secretary... again... and that means I am now stepping into his role, it’s a very important trip and I am the only one who knows much about Andersons work so my boss has given me a promotion to go on this trip and extra pay for the duration.” She explains still frowning.

“That sounds great. Why are you sad?”

“Because the trip will last two weeks, we are going to France...”

“Two weeks? Oh... When are you going?”

“Tomorrow... That is why I’m sad... I won’t get to see what the two pills will do...” she trails off.

“Well, let’s make it more fun,” Her face perks up, “I’m sure France will have some delicious food there for you to try and the extra money could be used to help this along.” You say giving her gut a loving pat.

“That sounds fun... You’ll still take pills?” The sorrow in her voice replaced by excitement.

You place her hand on your crotch. “By the time you get back, it’ll be smaller for you. I’ll take more pills if you are a good gainer for me.

“I think we should have some fun before I start packing.”

The rest of the afternoon Natasha spends packing, you hardly see her as she needs to get all her stuff sorted before her 10am flight. She has one last meal with you before she turns in early for the night. You join her. The next morning you say your goodbyes as she leaves.

You head to work and although the day doesn’t drag you feel sad knowing that she won’t be coming home tonight. You haven’t heard from her all day; you send her a message to check she is ok but nothing. You go to bed early and hope you have a message in the morning.

You wake up and check your phone.

Natasha: Hey sweetie, the company really screwed us here, I am in the middle of nowhere. Apparently, the company wanted to save money and it was too expensive to stay in the city, so we are in the countryside. The signal here is atrocious, I’m not going to be able to send you photos or hardly speak to you at all, there isn’t even Wi-Fi. If I’m lucky I can do what I’ve done now and connect to the free Wi-Fi when I am in town, but they charge by data usage so no pics I’m afraid. Sorry babe. This trip will be worse than I thought. I will keep gaining for you though, the food here is rich.

You: That really does stink... At least try to enjoy the food and the scenery. I wish I could be there with you. I’d help with the feeding.

Man, two weeks without her...

Two weeks passes and it really did drag. Today is the day, she returns. She was being dropped off by her boss. You took the day off work to be there when she returned. You did try messaging her during her trip, but she wasn’t receiving anything. During the time she was away you took another pill after the effects of the double dose finished. You were excited, giddy even. You hear the door handle open. As soon as she touched down, she messaged you to say she had got off the plane safe and to wait for her in the bedroom.

“Babe?” Her sweet voice calls out. *God I’ve missed her voice.*

“Upstairs, just like you said.”

“Good. I’ll be up in a sec.”

You hear heavy footsteps come up the stairs. The vibrations and echoing of each stomp can be heard through the foundations. Your cock now starts to get hard, anticipation rushing through you as you wait behind the closed door of the bedroom. The handle slowly twists as you hear Natasha’s heavy breathing the other side of the door. Slowly the door creaks open, and I cannot believe what I am seeing.

“*Holy shit!*” I exclaim.

“I know...” She says, a wide grin appearing on her face.

“Your...”

“*Fucking huge...* I know.” She finishes your sentence in a sultry tone.

Before you stands Natasha, but not as you know her, she is much bigger than when she left, you can’t even begin to guess the weight she has gained in these last two weeks. She is wearing the baggy work outfit she ordered before leaving and now it looks tightly packed with fat. She is so much *more*. The outfit strains heavily from its desperate battle to keep her blubber concealed.

Natasha now has a double chin and her once lean face now is now chubby, she looks like a fat girl on her face alone. Looking over the rest of her body you see that her arms are now big and thick, the fat oozing from the short sleeves of her blouse. Her arms are capped off by her now fat hands, formerly soft and dainty these now meaty paws look pudgy and soft, her thick fingers barely look as though they can stay together because of the thickness. Her boobs bulge obscenely out of her bra, her fat tits have certainly grown, and this bra has not kept up with the expansion.

You lower your gaze to her middle, her belly dominates her frame, a huge protruding mass pushing out from her body, defying gravity almost. She has opted to tuck the skirt under the

fold of her gut making her stomach appear bigger as it is not constricted as much. You can see it jiggle softly as she takes heavy breaths. Her hand softly traces circles on its upper hemisphere.

You continue your inspection of her, and you see that her hips have now exploded outwards as they try to support her bulkier frame, the wide hips lead to her huge, thick thighs. The skirt being tested immensely by the width of her hips now rises to mid-way down her thighs. You can see a large portion of flesh on display, she has opted not to wear the tights, likely due to the constriction.

The rest of her legs are thick and bulging as you finally settle your gaze onto her feet. She has removed her shoes and socks, so you get to see that even these were not able to escape the expansion. Her feet, much like her hands, were once dainty but now look positively huge. Her toes look like thick cocktail sausages, she likely couldn't even fit into her shoes. The foot looks squashed, in part due to the weight that they are now carrying and in part because the fat on them is easily displaced.

"Although I love your eyes all over me, I think it might be my turn to see something..." She bites her lip.

You are so incredibly hard and close to cumming that you are almost scared to reveal yourself.

"The side effects are much worse... I am... so close already..." You say pathetically.

"Oooo... Show me... I *need* to see it..." Her hands start to caress her body, groping at her soft body.

Slowly you stand up, she stands frozen in the doorway, eyes locked on your crotch. Your hands head to the waistband of your jogging trousers. You slip your thumbs under the band and pause.

"I took some more pills."

You slowly start to lower the band down.

“I am so tiny... I hope you don't mind...”

You let go of the jogging bottoms after they pass your crotch, they fall quickly to the floor, pooling at your feet. Your boxers still covering your manhood, you glance at Natasha in the doorway. She is rubbing her body with more passion as she aggressively gropes her body.

“I am so hard... I bet you can't even see it through my boxers...”

She lets out a huge moan as she takes her first step towards you, the thundering of her heavy frame shakes the floor beneath you. Sensing the effect you are having on her, you continue, slowly lowering your boxers and revealing your dick in its entirety.

“*Fuck...*” She freezes during her second step. Staring with a burning in her eyes. She looks up to your face and lunges. She uses her weight advantage, on top of the layer of muscle she still has, to throw you to the bed. She rushes her face straight to your much smaller cock.

“It's so... *Small*” She leans in close.

The pills have done exactly what they said they would and more. They seem to have had a multiplicative effect from taking the two and now your once proud eight inches stands fully erect at a mere inch. The head of your cock taking up about 50% of that length. The sensitive nub jerks wildly on its own from the pleasure from Natasha's hot breath.

She takes her plump index finger and thumb and slowly uses them to wrap around the small head. Slowly she strokes, knowing you are so close already.

“Fuck, I can feel how close you are... It's so small... *fuck*” She moans.

She lowers her face close to inspect it. Her tongue parts her plump lips and she gives a small lick of your micro penis. The pleasure is immense, you shudder and grip the bed.

“That sensitive? We are going to have fun...”

She pushes her lips out and gives it a big kiss, your erection pushing against her soft lips. That is all it takes, you can't hold back any longer, you erupt a small torrent of cum onto her unsuspecting face.

"Mmmm..." she moans excitedly.

You lay back, panting to catch your breath. Your orgasms seem to be stronger.

"I wonder what would happen if you took another pill? Tell you what, let's make a deal, If I can burst out this blouse like my last one, will you take another?" She stands up and starts to rub her fat body for you, giving you a little show.

Natasha is loving her new body, the way she grabs and gropes at her rolls, squeezes at the bulges over her clothes, it's hypnotic. She rips the buttons off her top and reveals her naked torso to you. Her belly is huge, no other word for it. It protrudes excessively from her body, its soft expanse shakes before you. She rubs its wide expanse, kneading and jiggling her massive gut for you. The jiggling spreads to her boobs which are threatening to pop out of her bra.

You watch intently as she continues the show, but she stops to ask you again.

"If I got bigger, would you take more? I want, no, *need* to get bigger. I *need* to see you shrink, it's so hot." Her fat digits head towards her crotch.

"I took two pills this morning..."