

## Commission: Size Matters

### Chapter 2

That night was wild, she stuffed herself silly for you. She forced down the entire pie which was meant for a family of six. Usually, food comas would drain the energy of someone but not Natasha. After she finished her last bite, she leaned her elbows on the table and looked into your eyes.

“I’m... so... *bloated*...” She punctuates this with a slap to her taut gut, from the sound you can hear that there is no room left. She rises to her feet and reveals her bloated belly. You can’t take your eyes off it, she bounces over to your side of the table, resting her distended gut on the table. Sensually she is rubbing its tight expanse. Her blouse is strained heavily by the burgeoning tum beneath. The strain causes little windows to form between the buttons letting you see her skin bulge between the gaps.

“If you think this is big, just you wait.” She takes a deep breath and pushes her stomach out, a button pops right in front of your face, it ricochets against the wall. You stare at the big gap in the blouse, captivated by the display.

“That was getting tight... Mmm...” Her hands grab at the opening in her blouse and with a swift pull she rips the rest of the shirt open, revealing her stuffed belly.

“Much better...” she takes your wrist in her hand. “I think I need a tummy rub...”

That night you both fucked like rowdy teens. You didn’t notice any immediate shrinkage of your penis but the thought and talk alone was enough to drive Natasha wild.

The next few days were much the same, you’d make her a banquet and she would guzzle it all down. On the sixth night you finally noticed something.

“I think I am smaller.” You say aloud to Natasha whilst she scoffs down the hearty feast before her. She freezes mid bite of an overloaded slice of pizza. Her eyes go wide, and you see her shudder. She locks eyes with you, and you see that look again. Desire. Quickly she swallows her mouthful and starts to make her way to your side of the table. She lowers herself to the floor and she slowly lumbers her bloated frame over to you on her hands and

knees.

She arrives at your knees and her messy face looks up at you for a second before lowering to your crotch, rock hard from watching her feast.

“Here, feel.” You reach for her hand and slowly trace it up your thigh to your hard member. As soon as she touches it, she drops any attempt of being restrained. Her greasy palms start to explore its entire length, gauging its change in size.

“Oh wow...” she moans.

You can't say for sure but feeling her hands on your cock you'd say that it has lost about an inch in length as she suggested the pills would. It feels strange as only now it seems that you can notice it. You notice her hand seems bigger when she is trying to grasp it, seemingly not as thick as it once was but only slightly.

“See, I told you.”

She stands up and pulls her shirt over her head, the hem catches on her belly and bust causing them to each drop and jiggle before you. “Much better without clothes.”

You stare at her body. Considering it has only been a few days you can start to see some changes. Her belly has been pretty much permanently stuffed and round. It certainly seems bigger than the first night, the dome is starting to support her bust when it is stuffed like this. She gives it a loving pat.

“You held up your end of the bargain, my turn.” She plops herself down opposite you once more and starts to eat with renewed vigour.

You watch as Natasha greedily shoves slice after slice of pizza into her ravenous maw. Moans escape between gasps of air.

“I'm going to get huge for you.”

After her meal she asks for seconds and even thirds.

“Don’t push yourself.” You timidly advise.

“I don’t care if I fucking burst, I am going to eat everything in this house for you. I am going to get so *fucking fat*.” She grabs her stuffed belly and jiggles it. “I need you to get me more food.” She moans as she rubs her stomach.

After her impressive display of gluttony, she needed help to get to bed.

The next two weeks fly by as she continues to stuff her face night after night.

“I’m going to get bigger for you Jay, I am going to need a new wardrobe soon. You on the other hand. I can’t wait until you take your next pill.” She said one night.

She seems hornier each day, seemingly anticipating your next pill. She spends a lot of time playing with your cock. She is even now starting to tease you more. Stretching her arms above her head which causes her shirt to rise and reveal an ever-increasing amount of belly. She will shoot you an innocent look as she readjusts her clothes. On this night you get home and as you get ready to start to prepare a big meal for your love you notice a lovely smell.

“Babe?” You call into the house.

“I’m in the kitchen, take a seat at the table, food is nearly ready.” She shouts from the kitchen.

You notice the table is set up much like you had set it up the first night, you take your place at the table. You aren’t waiting long before you see her enter the room. Proudly she strides into the room, taken aback you gasp. Natasha is wearing a set of lingerie that she worn a few times over the years, for those special occasions. Red stockings held up by suspenders attached to her crimson bustier. This time however it fits a lot different.

She brings in two plates piled high with food, one filled with fried chicken and the other stacked high with waffles drizzled in gravy. She places both plates on her side of the table as she struts past you back into the kitchen giving you a sly smirk.

You watch her body closely and see how her thighs now bulge out of the gap between her stockings and panties. The tops of her bra cups are overflowing, clearly her gain isn't centred entirely in her stomach, what a gain that has been. Your eyes managed to get a quick glimpse of her bodice which is strained by the jiggling belly which has now replaced her toned abs. She passes you and you follow her with your eyes and watch how her gait has changed thanks to the added weight. Her thighs now rub and her wider hips sway side to side as her ass cheeks are much bigger and have a lot more motion due to her walk.

She returns with 2 more plates, one she places on her side of the table, big pile of bacon and sausages. She holds the second plate high so you can't see what is on it. She locks eyes with you.

"I hope you are hungry." She says softly as she places the plate in front of you. Looking down you see that your plate only has one thing on it. A pill. She giggles at your shocked reaction.

"Already..." You barely whisper out.

She giggles and places a hand on her generous hip whilst she gives a slap to her chubby belly. "I guess I've been eating more." She giggles once more.

"How long has it been?"

"16 Days, 16 days and I've gained 34lbs. Look at me, can you not see it?" She puffs her chest up and grabs the underside of her belly with both hands and jiggles it, the audibly straining. "This lingerie is so beautiful, but it wasn't going to last at this rate, I thought we could send it off with a bang... or a pop, rip and tear?" she says in a deep growl.

Staring at her in awe. *She really is getting into this...*

"One thing is first, eat up" she points to your plate.

Looking down you quickly grab the pill and swallow it without hesitation. You look back at her face as a big smile spreads across her lips. "Good boy, I think that deserves a reward." She moves towards you, turning you so that she can stand between your spread legs. Her gentle hands reach around the back of your head and pull you forcibly into her chubby belly.

“Oh baby, this is only the beginning, I am going to get so much *fatter* for you.” She says above you.

Your hands reach around to her ass and squeeze her plump cheeks while you kiss her soft stomach. After a few minutes of worshipping her belly she takes a step backward, breaking your grasp on her.

“Now, I think it’s time to eat.” She proclaims as she plops down on her side of the table. Like a woman possessed, she starts to fill her greedy face. Halfway through the food before her she starts to let out some groans, *maybe she ate too quickly*. She beckons you to come over to her side. At once you jump to her side and she takes your hands sensually and leads them to her belly which is now stretching the fabric of her lingerie to the max.

“Please rub, I need to eat more but I’m so *full*. Can you feel? I need tummy rubs.” She pleads.

You get onto your knees and start to rub her belly, your eyes transfixed on it as it bulges against her buster. She continues to shovel more food into her gut. You don’t know how long you’ve been there rubbing her stuffed belly, but she is moaning more as you do so, her hands now join you rubbing her bloated orb.

“Finished...” She groans. “I feel like I am about to *pop*”

With that she takes a deep breath, and you can hear the fabric of the lingerie give way, rapidly ripping down its seam as her belly now bulges obscenely through the newly forming rip down the left side. Her belly surges forward once the fabric has given way.

“Uuupf...” Natasha lets out as her belly covers the tops of her thighs. She slaps the side of it and watches it shake, too full to jiggle, she turns to you. “I’ve never been this big, ever. Let’s get bigger huh?” she pushes you backward onto the floor.

You lay on the floor and look up at your love as she stands tall above you. From this angle she has to peer over her gut to see you. She slowly lowers herself down onto your legs and slowly starts to stroke your hard cock through your clothes.

“Uuugh...” She shudders “I can’t wait until its smaller...” she grinds her crotch against your thigh. She undoes your zip and releases your cock; it stands proudly from your crotch. She starts to jerk and stroke its length and slap it against her belly.

“It’s much too big still, maybe I’ll just have to gain more, how does that sound?” Natasha covers her hand over your cock as she holds it against her belly. Feeling your cock being pushed into her soft belly you start to thrust into her palm and belly.

“Someone is excited...” she moans. “You won’t last much longer; I can feel it.”

She was right, whether the events of the day or a side effect of the pill you quickly find yourself orgasming onto her belly. Natasha moans at your release and scoops up a handful of your cum and licks it off her hand greedily.

“Can’t let anything go to waste, I’ve got growing to do...”