

Flash fiction based on this prompt:

An 18 y.o. makes eating videos for youtube/onlyfans.

Contains: Breast Expansion

Exclusive Content

“Mmm, this Coconut Shrimp is *so good* you guys...”

Claire plucked three more lumps of golden-brown fried shrimp almost dripping with sauce between her lips.

“I swear I could eat it all day.”

Three more pieces of shrimp. Claire made a few perfunctory chewing bites then swallowed the lump of greasy calories. Her throat pulsed as the food slipped down her throat to add to the pile already resting in her breasts.

Claire was wearing a button-up shirt that was nearing its limits. Each new oyster pail of Chinese takeout made the tiny off-white buttons strain tighter, the threads struggling valiantly to maintain their hold; to continue protecting Claire’s modesty.

Chris stood behind Claire’s monitor and held up three fingers. This was his estimation of how much more she could eat before risking YouTube’s content policy. Chris was a sweet boy. So awkward and nervous with girls that he worked as Claire’s video producer for free. He never even asked any favors of her; apparently content to watch her swell up and get a free look at her naked breasts when the inevitable happened.

“-*Mmpf*- sho good...”

Claire scooped another few shrimp into her mouth. She set her chopsticks down and grabbed a spring roll. Opening her mouth wide enough to see she hadn't swallowed her last bite, Claire shoved the entire roll into her mouth, chewing energetically. As she swallowed this impressive bite, Claire's normally F-cup breasts bulged. They swelled a little further. The topmost button on her blouse lost its battle against her caloric onslaught, flying toward the camera. The blouse fell open, revealing several inches of full, fat cleavage.

"Alright guys, that's it for the YouTube portion of this Live. Links in the description to OnlyFans if you want to see the rest!"

Claire paused the recording, taking a moment to grab a napkin from her desk and dab her lips clean.

"T-that was really good, Claire..." Chris mumbled.

"Thanks, Christy." Claire smiled at the shy boy. "Bring that Orange Chicken over here."

While Chris fetched the next clamshell of food, Claire watched giddily as the subscriber count on her OnlyFans climbed. She almost felt bad about teasing new subs this way. But there were plenty of bitches on the platform charging money for "hand bras" and bikini shoots, while she was actually giving her customers what they paid for.

"Alright, I'm ready to start up again. How do I look?"

"Love- lovely as always, Claire..." Chris blurted nervously.

Claire watched the boy cross his legs, trying to hide his visible erection. She would've gladly "paid" him more for his hard work- if he'd only ask. She clicked the button on her recording.

"Alright guys, welcome back to the *exclusive* portion of the stream! This poor shirt is almost at its limit. I've eaten *sooo* much. But you guys want more, don't you?"

Claire put away enough takeout for a whole family twice over, just in the free part of her stream. Now she shoveled Chinese food into her mouth like a starving woman. Chris and the viewers could almost see her basketball-size breasts swelling in real time as she filled them with more and more food.

A second button soon joined the first on Claire's floor. Then a third. Chris brought Claire another oyster pail, and she two-fisted Orange Chicken with one hand and Crab Rangoons with the other, daring the last button to pop.

Finally it did, and Claire's breasts *flomped* onto the desk, making the video shake for a moment.

Claire massaged her swollen breasts, smirking at the camera.

"Aww... that was one of my favorite shirts. I guess I ate a little too much, huh guys?"