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<The Gift>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Ten - Sam

I felt the pain for the briefest of seconds, a strange sensation travelled up my arm and I massaged my arm as I felt a dull ache spread throughout it. I had forgotten about the pin prick I felt moments earlier and I was suddenly hit with a new sensation. I felt hot. Very very hot.

I turned the car on and blasted the cold air conditioning, even then I felt warm, so warm that I could see the beads of sweat forming on my brow.

I need to get home.

I quickly pulled off and raced back home. The whole way home I struggled with the steering wheel, it kept rubbing against my stomach. It was only when I pulled up at my parents' house did I realise that I had been changing as I was driving. My stomach shrunk down, no longer the gigantic boulder that it was earlier, however there was something else.

I was fatter.

My whole body had grown thicker in the matter of 15 minutes. My boobs had grown, my round stomach was more fat than food at this point and my ass was overflowing the car seat, when I came to pull up the handbrake, I had to fight off a few inches of thick thigh.

What is happening to me...

Moving in my seat, I heard a loud ripping sound, my bra had given way. The effect must've been drastic to witness, my tits seemed to surge forward and flop downwards onto my stomach. I

gasped and braced myself for my top to also split open. Thankfully my dignity was kept intact.

I need to get in... Now...

I burst through the door and jiggled all the way upstairs to the spare room. Quickly closing the door behind me, I let out a sigh of relief.

“Sam...” Abi’s voice almost made me jump out of my skin.

“You’re... Huge...” She continued.

“Abi! What are you doing here, sweetie?”

“I just wanted to play with your makeup.” She pointed to the mess of eyeliners, mascaras and various other makeup products she had emptied out of my makeup bag.

“Oh... Well... How about you take them to your room?” I tried to move her along.

“Sam... Your boobs...” My little sister pointed at my chest.

I hadn’t really taken much of a look at them, I just knew they were much bigger, but even looking down now, I could see just how gargantuan they looked. I rushed over to the mirror and stared at my braless tits in my top.

They must be Gs or something...

“You look funny...” She added innocently.

“Yeah... I do look rather different...”

“And your tummy, it is so big now...” She poked my jiggly gut.

“Can you please leave...”

She wasn’t wrong, my once relatively flat stomach was now a full gut. I looked like I was fat and just stuffed a large meal in. The round gut I was sporting, I could probably pass as a few months pregnant. I placed my hand on the underside and gave it a small heft, only to let out a gasp as I realised how heavy it was to move.

Oh my...

I was in awe, how does someone grow like this, so fat and big so quickly.

Oscar...

I remembered the prick from earlier and how I started to change immediately.

It couldn't be, could it?

Abi slapped my bum and I let out a yelp.

“Hey!” I screeched. “You can’t just slap people’s bums.”

She was laughing at my reaction.

“Out. Now. Or... Or... I’ll make you fatter than me.”

Abi darted out the room in a flash. “Noooo!” she yelled as she ran across the landing into her room, slamming the door shut.

Fatter than me...

I stared at myself in the mirror and noticed how much jiggle I had about me now, even the subtlest of movements caused waves to ripple across my flesh. I sat down on my bed and gawked at the way my body seemed to pool on the spot.

I must've put on a shit ton...

I picked up my phone and sent a message to Lauren.

Sam: Hey, can you talk to me about Oscar for a minute?

I can't believe I am about to talk to her about this...

Sam: I think it is making me bigger...

She left me on read.

Maybe she was busy.

My curiosity got the better of me, I stood up, taking a side glance at my wobbling frame in the mirror before promptly walking to the bathroom, after first checking the coast was clear. Standing on the laminate floor, I looked down to see the scale to kick out into the centre of the room.

Holy shit...

Looking down I could only see me.

My tits dominated my view but even as they sagged down from lack of support, I could see

my stomach stretching just a bit further than my bust. I dumbly felt around with my foot to try and get the scale, after a loud metallic thud, I yelped.

I hope nobody heard...

I guide the scale to the middle of the room and stand on it. I already knew that I had no chance in seeing the reading but thankfully, leaning forward and using my phone was enough to get a quick snap at the number. I jumped off the scale and sat on the toilet with its lid down. It groaned from the excess weight I was exerting onto it.

I looked at my phone and I couldn't believe what I was seeing.

230.

50 lbs heavier than I had ever been...

I sat there in shock. How are you meant to process a weight gain of around 90 lbs in such a short amount of time. It is impossible, unheard of, it just isn't real.

This can't be real.

My phone pinged and I saw Lauren's notification appear at the top of the screen.

"Hey, I enjoyed earlier, I hope I didn't do anything wrong."

Why was she being weird?

"No, why?" I replied.

"I know you are trying to lose weight and I bought a few cakes. That's all."

"I choose to eat them, don't worry... Can I ask something?" I asked.

"Sure..."

"Have you found your Oscar to be useful?"

"Oh yeah, of course, it has been my saving grace to help me lose all my weight and get into shape. Why?" She now asked.

"No reason... Okay, I hope it works like that for me."

"Are you not happy?"

"I've not had it long enough to lose weight, but I seem to have put on a few lbs in a few

days.”

“Really?” She inquired.

“Yeah... You wouldn’t believe me... I can hardly believe it myself.” I said, my head filled with shame.

“Tell me, I am curious.”

“90 lbs.” I typed and locked my phone, standing up and looking at my chubby face in the mirror.

I... I can't talk to her right now...

I felt so embarrassed, I just wanted to disappear.

-Knock Knock Knock-

“I know you are in there Sam.” My mothers knocking and voice almost made me have a heart attack.

She can't see me like this...

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