## Chapter 10

The morning rolls around and you wake up early, 7am. Like a child on Christmas morning, you are too excited for the prospect of the day. You check your phone, and you have a few new messages.

Phil: Hey man, hope you are doing all right, I'll be out of town slightly longer than I thought. truth be told, I've met someone, and we are hitting it off. Got to take your shot when you can, right? Anyway, I ordered a home delivery of some groceries for you, I know how much you hate food shopping, it should be there around 6pm, it was the only time slot they had, hopefully it doesn't ruin any plans. Take it easy.

What a nice guy, sounds like he is having a fun time.

Sam: Look at my breakfast.

She has attached a picture of a massive stack of pancakes with syrup, much like what Emily was eating yesterday.

Sam: I'll let you know when I am done.

Sent 5 minutes ago, she must still be eating.

You put your phone down and pop into the shower to get ready for the day. Drying yourself off you pick your phone up and see 2 new messages.

Emily: Hey, I know it's early, but I am starving, think you can just head straight over?

I'll order the food.

Matt: Sure thing, I'll be there in a bit.

Emily: The potion worked again... brace yourself.

Fuuuck...

Throwing your phone down you rush to get dressed. In record speed you are dressed and putting your shoes on. Quickly checking your phone before you leave, you notice that you missed a message.

From Sam

Excitement starts to rush over you, opening the message you see just one picture. Sam is holding up an empty place with some residual syrup on it. She has it held vertically next to her belly, which is now exposed. The pale orb is stuffed and bulging outward. She looks so round and full. Her right hand is up to her face as she pulls a mock shocked face, hand in front of her mouth. The caption reads: "Did I really just eat *all* of that?"

Matt: Holy shit, you ate all of it?

Sam: Sure looks like it right?

Another quick snap comes through, side view this time and you can see the projection of her stuffed gut. Her smooth skin dominates the screen, and you feel your cock start to creep down your thigh.

Sam: Fuck I'm so stuffed, do you like what you see?

Matt: It's crazy how big you looked stuffed like that...

Sam: You should come give me a belly rub.

Matt: I really can't...

Sam: Not yet... you will give in... speak soon Matt

Thankfully, she goes offline.

## Emily!

You bolt out the door as fast as you can with your erection. You run to her dorm, stopping to catch your breath before knocking. You recover, and with an excited tremble you knock the door. You hear heavy footsteps and the lock turn in its barrel. The door opens slightly you hear Emily faintly whisper.

"Oh, it's you Matt... You will want to brace yourself..."

"Ready." You say confidently.

"We'll see..." she pulls the door open.

I wasn't ready.

It is most definitely Emily before me, but she has gained weight, a significant amount indeed. For added effect she is even wearing the same clothes as yesterday. Her thighs are tightly

compacted into her jeans, the buttons of which aren't even close to meeting. Her fat bulges between the open gap of her trousers. The blubbery gut overflowing the rest of the waistband.

She is massive...

Her belly no longer round and taught like yesterday is now fat and soft. She looks like she has easily passed 215lbs, a 25lb gain in a day at a guess. Your gaze rising up her exposed belly you finally meet the hem of her top which has ridden up to a few inches below her bustline. Her tits are tightly compacted within her top, so tightly the top is starting to look almost sheer. A sideways glance and you can see her nipples tightly poking out against her top, she either isn't wearing one by choice or because it doesn't fit anymore.

Truly massive...

Finally, her face, a seductive smile crossing her much pudgier face. Emily now has a double chin that hangs down beneath her fat chin. Her plump lips look fuller, sandwiched between her chubby cheeks. She almost looks like she has her mouth full with the way her cheeks bulge. You just stand there and stare for a few moments more, taking in her massive size.

"By the shocked look on your face, I'd say that you might not have been ready..." She teases.

"I didn't pass out at least."

"Fair enough... want to come in or are you happy to just gawk at me in the doorway?" Emily smirks.

You slowly walk forward, getting closer to her really does give you a greater sense of her size.

She is so fucking big now, she was a stick! Now she is bursting out of her clothes, literally.

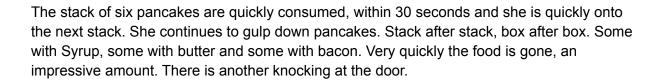
"I weighed myself... Any guesses?" Emily asks as she plops herself down onto the sofa, causing the furniture to creak loudly.

"I couldn't even..." Still standing just watching as she sinks into the sofa.









"Oh, good timing... Be a dear..."

You open the door, and you notice the worker's uniform, it's from a local fast-food restaurant. He is carrying three bags of food, likely their breakfast muffins or bagels that they are famous for. Wildly fattening and unhealthy.

Exactly what she would order.

Grabbing the three bags off of the worker I turn and walk toward Emily. Stopping in my tracks. She has taken her shirt and jeans off. Sitting in just her bra and panties she slaps her much firmer belly.

"Oooo are those my muffins?"

You nod, still rooted in place.

"Oh... I thought that my clothes were too small, I might as well take them off at this point, right?" She winks. "Come, I'm still hungry."

You place the bags on the table, not a second later Emily snatches one and rips it open, 15 wrapped items tumble out of the bag onto her. The grease leaking through the paper packaging lubricating her skin. She ravenously tears open the first one, it is an egg and sausage muffin. She takes a few big bites and swallows hard; within seconds she has cleared it.

She can't be stopped.



This can't get any better.
"If you do a decent job maybe you can still get your reward."
It can