

<https://www.deviantart.com/jazzi02/art/Look-at-what-you-ve-done-to-her-957560217>

“Jazz.”

My thick girlfriend was in the other room, she wasn't always thick, we met in college, and she was almost underweight.

How times have changed.

Over the course of our relationship, as our feelings grew, so did she. I was a great chef, I also loved to pamper. These two things coupled with her greedy personality meant that the weight started to pile on.

She waddled around the house like she was pregnant at first, her stuffed belly entering the room before her, slowly that round taut orb became fat throughout her whole body. Months passed by and it just meant I had to supply her with larger portions and more clothes to wear. She was a feedee, even if she didn't know it yet.

“Yes?” Her sweet voice called back in response.

“Come in here sweetie.”

It was now our anniversary; it has only been a year since we met, and I am thrilled with how she looks but I can't help wishing her bigger.

She bounces into the room, she has somehow packed herself into jeans from two months ago, her top has risen up so much that she decided to tuck it under her hefty chest.

I feel myself become aroused; I know that she can't keep this ruse up for long.

“What is this?” I say, pointing to her half-exposed gut.

“My jeans.”

“These are the old ones, I bought you new ones.” I questioned.

“I know but... I thought you might want to see...”

I raised my eyebrow in confusion, Jazz didn't elaborate, she just demonstrated.

She pushed me down onto the sofa and towered above me. She pointed down towards her middle.

I watches in awe as I saw what was now happening, her stomach was being let out, it was slowly pushing forward. The denim struggling to contain her fat, her stomach bulged over the waistband, it looked like her belly was getting cut in half by the fabric before she finally lowered the band, revealing her big fat belly out into the air.

It was so pudgy and round, her belly button looked deep and all I could do was watch as she did something she had never done before.

She grabbed the sides of her stomach and started to jiggle it and rub it sensually.

“I’ve known for a while...” She whispered seductively as her hands continued to knead the soft doughy middle. “I like it too...” She cooed, throwing her head back and moaning.

She smacked the side of her stomach and I saw her whole-body quake.

“I think we could make it even bigger... Don’t you?”

I nodded.

“First thing first.” She placed her thick thigh at the side of my body, her belly knocking me back against the sofa as she started to straddle me. I gasped from feeling her grind against my throbbing cock.

“I’m hungry for something else first.”