

## Sleep Eating

I watched as he stumbled to the kitchen from the couch as I did nearly every night. Watching his sleep induced eating was the highlight of every one of my nights. Even though it kept me up far later than I should stay up, the show was more than worth it. I watched his fat body bounced and jiggled as he mindlessly went straight for the fridge. Kyle's once flat chest had grown into the most perfect pair of tits with two stretch silver dollar nipples. His thin perky butt had transformed into a pair of wide hips and gelatinous checks which, stretched his sweatpants to the point of ripping. I could see sides of his love handles begin to roll over the waistband of his pants and create the perfect shape for his gut as he walked towards his nightly snack. Looking at him you wouldn't think that he was dieting harder than most and exercising like a crazy person.

As I watched him my cock was already hard and in my hand as he opened the door to the fridge and pulled out the first thing it could find; a purposefully melted fresh gallon of ice cream. He plopped down onto the floor, which gave me the perfect view of his cute cherub-like face as he tipped the ice cream into his mouth.

"Eat up piggy," I groaned, jerking my cock as I watched him swallow the ice cream. "Gonna get nice and fat for daddy. Grow that ass even bigger. Daddy already loves that fat ass of yours big boy." I watched as he gorged himself from my spot across the room. The shakes I prepared for this very moment. The melted tubs of ice cream. The blocks of cheese and meats he purchased for his sandwiches. He devoured every piece like he hadn't eaten in days if not weeks. I wondered, did he know why he wasn't losing weight?

Kyle tried so hard during the day time; exercising, dieting, and drinking lots of water. But every night his dreams were always full of fatty foods and heavy creams. The first night I saw him I couldn't believe what he was doing, but it was hot in a way. That his body was turning against him and forcing him to stay chubby even when he wanted to lose weight. And when I saw how hard it made me to see him gorge himself, I decided to help. I would keep the fridge stocked with the fattiest and calorie laced foods to make sure that he didn't just stay big, but got bigger. Seeing him throughout the day stretch his clothes that much more, the number climb just a little more every day, or seeing him out of breath just climbing the stairs to the apartment was enough to give me a boner.

I walked over to him, my cock dripping with cum. I placed my cock against the front of his gut and gently rubbed it over his soft hairless gut.

“That’s right piggy. You’re just going to get fatter. I’m going to make this gut so huge you can’t even see your cock. Fuck. I just wanna place my cock between those thunder thighs of yours and hump until I cum.” I moved slightly faster, feeling his jelly like body jiggle as he began to move back to the fridge. I pulled away as he rolled onto his hands and knees and moved into the snack drawer. I watched as his belly pooled on the ground and his round ass was pushed out into the air. I could see the seams of his shorts stretch as they threatened to rip. I remembered when those were his “fat” pants and when his stomach was nothing more than a slight blip from his torso. The pile of lard that now covered the floor was a far cry from the fit and trimmed roommate that moved in 6 months back. Now as it pushed against the ground I could only image how much bigger I could get it until he realized something was wrong. That he was ruining his own diet with his nightly snacking, but I would of course take my blame.

I grazed my hand around his ass and took a handful of the fat that made up his large body, and felt my balls contract. So soft. So fat. So feminine. His wide hips and heavy-set ass were made for pleasuring men and soon I would get my turn with them. I could only imagine how it would feel to bury my cock deep between those cheeks and drop my seed into his piggy hole.

“Fuck,” I grunted as I shot a load all over his fat backside. “Take it fat boy. You are going to get so fat that nobody is going to want you but me!” I moaned as I pushed out every drip that my balls had within them. When they were truly empty I made my way back to the couch and watched Kyle gorge for another half hour or so before he stumbled back to his bedroom. I would follow him later to clean off his face and erase any possibility of him finding out, but first I needed to restock the fridge.