

Hungry Chapter 12

Like giddy children, you both rush into her room and she drops her heavy body to the floor, reaching under the bed and pulling out a metal case. Her pudgy digits flick the clasps open and inside the box are 5 vials, each held in place by a tiny, fastened belt.

It looks like it is out of a movie or something...

Watching eagerly, you see Emily unbuckle one of the belts and hold the vial to the air, looking at its contents through the daylight. She examines the pink liquid and pops the cork, staring at you with lust filled eyes.

“Cheers.” She says before tilting her head back and downing the contents. Lowering her double chin and looking at you with her chubby face.

You leap forward and plant a kiss on her lips, you both start to explore each other’s mouths with your tongues in a fiery passion. Your hands explore her curves and rolls over her body. A magical experience, you feel your cock start to press against her thick thigh.

“Ooooo” Emily coos, her tongue still in your mouth.

You start to taste something strange, you can’t quite place it, but you choose to ignore it, continuing to grope and rub your expanded crush. She uses her larger body to bump against you, sending you flying backwards onto the bed. She now towers above you at the end of the bed. Looking down you see her eyes have a pink hue to them.

“Em?”

She doesn’t respond, she only grunts as she starts licking her lips, staring directly at your crotch. “So hungry...” She groans, you visibly see her belly shake as it growls loudly. She clutches at her stomach and leans over.

“Are you okay?” Worry starting to creep in.

“So... fucking... hungry...” She groans.

The doorbell goes off and she turns sharply to face the entrance. “Food!” she barks before rumbling towards the front of the dorm. Her body quakes as she jiggles out of sight.

What is going on...

You start to notice once more that strange taste in your mouth.

What is that-

Realisation hits you finally as you have a moment to pause and think.

The potion... It must be the potion...

You start to panic slightly before you hear the front door slam.

Surely it won't do anything bad... Wait, did she open the door in just her bra and panties?

Getting to your feet you rush into the living room and see Emily who has put the food on the dining table but is just wolfing it down at an impressive speed. Just absolutely shovelling the food into her face at an unreal speed. You can hear her chewing loudly and crunching her way through the boxes of food. It seems to be another fast-food place. Within a minute she has consumed an entire family meal and she shows no signs of slowing. Fist full after fist full of fries stuffed into her fat cheeks, she is in a deep trance just consuming more food.

She looks possessed.

Staring at her gluttonous trance is equally frightening as well as arousing. She is hunched over the table, the huge mountain of food blocking your vision of her body, you do see her belly peeking out from time to time as she moves around reaching for more food.

You feel strange, something isn't quite right, you feel your cock become harder and you feel a deep stirring in your crotch. Looking down you see your hard member creating a tent in your trousers... but it looks... bigger?

What is going on?

You feel an overwhelming urge to release it from its confines and start to masturbate.

I... can't...

You struggle to resist; you slip a hand down and feel it to assess your theory. Your hand slowly glides down its length and indeed it is bigger, thicker and longer for sure.

The potion...

You even feel that your balls are constricting in your pants.

So... horny...

Before you lose control, you lift your gaze back to Emily, she has now cleared a good portion of the mountain of food. You now see her body come into view; her eyes still have that pink hue, but it is less prominent. Her belly is now looking much more packed and rounder, the rapid consumption of food causing her belly to extend. This does nothing for your horniness, subconsciously you start to rub your shaft in your trousers.

Emily quickly polishes off the rest of the meal, the pink in her eyes now mostly gone she looks down at the carnage she has caused. Empty boxes thrown about on the floor and

dining table, her extreme hunger causing her to focus on the one thing she needed. Food. You can see her timidly lift her hands to her belly. Still only in her bra and panties, you notice that her boobs are now much closer to her chin as they are bulging over the cups to her bra, her belly acting as a shelf for her impressive bust.

Her exposed belly looks incredibly round, no visible stretch marks despite its rapid expansion. She rubs its taut surface, letting out a few moans along with some stifled burps. She is just so big to look at. Her belly, especially exposed as it is, makes her look like she is pregnant with how round and firm it looks. She is standing about a foot and a half away from the table, but the protruding dome of her gut is lightly grazing the surface of the table. Her fat arms stretch around her stomach's surface, but she is unable to reach the entirety of it.

Watching on, you can't help but feel your arousal still rise. She turns her head from her gut to you, watching her and she notices that you are stroking yourself.

"My, someone is turned on... I didn't realise you were that... *big*." She says in a low whisper.

You now notice your hand has been working your shaft and quickly recoil out of shock. You are bigger. Your cock is now thicker than it was, if you were to measure it, you'd know it was just shy of five inches in girth and it was bigger too, just short of eight and a half inches in length.

FUCK!

"I think when we kissed, you still had some potion in your mouth and..."

She interrupts you with a giggle. "I know..."

"What?"

"I was drinking it and I had an idea, what if I kept some for you to have, what would happen? I only kept a tiny bit, and I am impressed at the results already... just by looking at your friend there, I can see what the effects are... I must say... I think they are pretty good." Emily

says as she slowly starts to walk towards you, her blimp of a belly narrowing the distance between you.

You stand frozen in place when her massive belly bumps against your torso. She pushes it against you, causing you to stumble backwards, you find yourself back against a wall and her round gut pressed against you.

“What do you think?” Emily whispers.

“W...what?” You say confused.

With a mighty pat she smacks the top of her gut. “This... What do you think?”

“I uhh...”

“Don’t play dumb with me... tell me what you think... of my... huge... stuffed... belly...” she starts to rub its huge mass against your torso.

All you can do is groan as you feel yourself getting closer to the edge. “E...Emm....”

“Wow... you are that close huh? The potion seems to have a pretty rapid effect, wouldn't you say?” She takes a step back and rubs her round belly. “I think it’s only fair payback...”

“What do you-“

Suddenly she presses her stomach against your dick, she must squat slightly to lower it to get it inline with your thigh but once she is in position she starts to rub up and down with her gut. You gasp out of shock and pleasure, before you can react, she makes her next move. Grabbing your hands and pressing them into her stomach.

“Fuck Matt, I am so *stuffed*. Can you feel it? I’m so tight and so *big*...” She moans herself. “Rub it, rub my stomach, feel how big it is.”

You oblige and start to explore her stuffed tum as she continues her grinding, you feel the build up rising within you. “Em... Emm... I...” I pant, trying to get my sentence out, my arousal too high from the effects of the pill.

“Oh, don’t worry Matt... I want you to finish, I want to know that you can't control yourself and hold back against me and my huge belly.” She presses harder against your crotch, “Just think, it is going to get bigger once the potion has its way with my body... I’ll be so much *fatter* then.” She leans back and starts to increase her pace, her hands cupping her boobs, jiggling them as she grinds your cock. “These are going to get so much bigger too. I’m going to be huge all over... Matt... I’ll be your *big. Fat. Pig.*”

That is all you need to push you over the edge. Yelling out in pleasure as you cum. Your knees shaking as each powerful wave washes over your body, thankfully from the pressure of her tum, you are still standing... well, pinned, against the wall. The orgasm lasts much longer than normal, torrents of cum being fired from your larger dick. You are losing sense of time as you are pinned by her huge belly and your orgasm doesn’t seem to want to end. You start to feel globs of cum trailing down inside your trousers.

Eventually It does come to a stop, and you are now supporting yourself once again. Emily notices this and takes a step back, you stumble slightly. She examines your trousers, “Fascinating... that is a lot...” she muses.

Looking down for yourself, you see that your right trouser leg is now soaked through with cum, you can even see a small amount on the floor. You stare for a second.

It looks a bit... pink?

Emily pats her tum, drawing your attention to your overweight dream girl. “I can feel the food coma starting to set in... I am going to need to head to sleep now... work all of *this* off” she says shaking her belly before you. You start to feel a twitch in your crotch once more.

I can't be ready again, so soon?

She turns sideways and presses her side against you, stretches up and gives you a quick peck on your lips. "You are welcome to stay but I won't be much company, plus I think you might need new trousers." She giggles.

"Uumm... yeah, I'll head back to mine and uh... change...."

"Yeah, next time we might need to think about the clean-up, that potion seems to have had some interesting effects on you." She smirks, "Unless you usually cum that much?"

"Errr... no, just this time, for you."

She excitedly jumps up. "For me, eh? Me and this huh?" She draws your hand over the upper swell of her stomach, still incredibly tight with food. From the side on angle, you can really appreciate how far it extends out before her. Your cock starts to grow hard once more.

"Oh! I guess that is another effect of the potion. No refractory period." She slips her hand on your rapidly hardening dick and gives it a squeeze. "Unfortunately, I'm not going for round two, I need to get to bed before my food coma sets in..." She removes her hand off your erection and waddles forwards towards the bedroom, you hear her bra groaning as her boobs jiggle and you watch as her wide, fat hips sway back and forth causing her fat ass to shake.

I need to look away, lest I get turned on anymore... If that is possible.

"Good night, Matt, let yourself out, I'll talk to you tomorrow."

Watching intently, you see her heavy frame disappear into the bedroom and hear her bed protest her larger body. You make my way to the front door.

Crap! My phone...

Heading over to the sofa you find your phone tucked between the cushion and the arm. Picking it up, you tap the screen to check if you've had any notifications. One message from Sam.

A picture shows her laying on her back on her bed, her hand against the crotch of her pants and her belly rising like a swollen mountain packed tightly into her top which is covered in food, sauce and crumbs. She looks incredibly stuffed, her belly round and tight in her top, it reminds you of Emily, your cock still ready to go pulses in your trousers. The picture is captioned "I've eaten everything here..."

Matt: You look so good stuffed like that...

Sam: I *feel* even better... Come over...

I shouldn't... no...

Another picture. Her hands are at the side of her belly, pressing her hands inwards, and she is staring directly into the camera and biting her bottom lip. "Come and give me a belly rub." The caption reads.

Matt: What dorm are you in?

