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<Inquisitve>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 5

Somehow Dave's plan had worked, they were driving to Amy's house. The car ride was silent, both occupants were deep in thought, what had they just seen, what was going to happen next, who do they tell. The questions raced through their heads but neither could muster the courage to break the silence.

Dave was gunning it down the motorway, Amy's eyes landed on a poster for a drive through, just a few miles down the road. It was on her way home anyway. Amy felt her stomach gurgle.

"Food." She uttered.

"Huh?" Dave said, looking at his obscenely pregnant friend.

"I need food. Now." Amy said, clutching her stomach.

"Umm... sure there is a drive through at the next exit, I can't get in the right lane to get off her-"

The car swerved as Amy grabbed the wheel and flung the car onto the slip road. Dave's heart rate skyrocketed as he was handed back the wheel, barely able to control the vehicle and not crash into other road users.

"Oh look... A drive through..." He said nervously.

Amy didn't respond, she was starting to double over her stomach, her fingers were desperately trying to soothe the pain she was now feeling within. Dave drove into the drive through lane and started

to order what he wanted for food.

"Anything else?" The lady said through the intercom.

"Fifteen double quarter pounders, eighty chicken dippers, make the quarter pounders a large meal, that comes with fries, right? Of course, can I have twenty snack wraps too..." She only just realised what she was saying, she looked shocked at the screen as the woman working the till populated the order.

"... That's it... Big party..." She offered as justification.

Dave was wide eyed, those eyes even started to water when he saw the bill. "Uhhh... You can get this one..."

Amy awkwardly placed her bank card in his hand.

The order came surprisingly quick, which was great for Amy, she was struggling to tolerate the hunger pains anymore. They weren't too far from home, so Dave elected to drive them back to Amy's.

"I'll eat mine when we get back..." He looked at her stomach which was visibly rumbling. "You don't have to wait..."

"Wasn't planning on it."

As soon as the order was handed to Dave, Amy snatched the bags off of him and she greedily tore into the bag. She took a whole burger and practically inhaled it. It aided in the pain in her abdomen but not for long, she needed to keep eating and she had no intention of stopping until at least the order had been cleared.

Dave led them home while Amy tore through the "Birthday party" order she had; burgers were balanced on her stomach like a table. By the time they got to Amy's half the order had been consumed, an impressive feat seeing as it wasn't even that long of a drive.

Dave got out and looked at Amy still seated.

"Come on, let's get inside."

"Can't. Too hungry." She said through a full mouth.

"Amy... I am worried that if you stay there eating... You might not get out." Dave pointed to the dash which was now under significant pressure from Amy's belly.

Her already gargantuan pale orb had grown even more from the food she had now ingested. Her stomach was too taut to really give way to the dash and actually it looked like she had started to bend it. Protruding a few feet most likely at this point, Amy stared at the huge globe. She felt a strange feeling... Almost pride.

"I'll need a hand." She admitted.

Dave opened the door and watched for a second without any movement from his friend.

"I need you to move my belly." Amy instructed.

Dave reached under the gravid orb and lifted from below, the movement pushed her tits against her chin, even though they looked like they had grown. Turning Amy to her side and letting her stomach go and taking a step back, Dave now watched Amy intently to see how she could possibly get into a standing position. Not without help was the answer. Amy reached out her hand and Dave wrapped his hand around her wrist. With a powerful tug, Amy was up.

Her stomach bumped into Dave when she rose to her feet, it nearly knocked him onto his ass. She quickly started to waddle to her house.

"Grab the food!"

By the time Dave had rounded up the meal and brought it in, Amy was sitting on the sofa in the front room, he turned the corner and saw she had stripped off her clothes. Sitting naked now, Amy's now larger chest was sitting atop her massive belly. She looked ready to pop any second, looking up at Dave, she practically begged him for the food. Dave was too dazed by seeing his friend's naked body to do anything else.

Her greasy stomach was now being filled up once again, the food Dave handed to Amy was

being propped up on her stomach. Amy was turned to her side, one leg outstretched along the back cushions and the other was on the floor, her turnmy was resting on the sofa. Dave slowly walked backwards and sat on the sofa opposite. He could only watch as Amy ate.

Burger after burger, handfuls of chips and chicken were being shovelled into her mouth at an incredible rate, Dave could almost swear he could see her belly distend in real time. She was insatiable, she hadn't slowed down one bit as she filled up her stomach. Her hands were covered in grease and crumbs from the burgers, Amy didn't care, she just ate. Her stomach was so taut already, to see it grow tighter and rounder was insane. In the space of the day, she looked like she had doubled in size. If she turned around, Dave was sure that he could see it from behind too, it looked like she had swallowed a beach ball.

Amy was done with the food; she licked and sucked the grease from her fingers and then sniffed the air.

Dave hadn't eaten his food. The alluring aroma was his rapidly cooling meal. He looked down and realised, he quickly offered it to her like some sort of bargaining chip in exchange for her not to eat him.

Amy made quick work of his order and coming to another stop she looked at Dave.

"Still hungry but I guess that'll do for now..."

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