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1,462 words.

<The Gift>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Seventeen - Sam

My words were like a gunshot at the starting line. She raced to the sofa, standing over me, she tore the lid off all four packs and placed them in her seat. She reached into a bag and pulled out three brownies at once, placing two on my stomach, she put the other one between my lips. I chewed them willingly and at pace, I was still in an eating trance, I just chewed and swallowed. I made quick work of the three brownies, each adding to my growing bulk.

Lauren had been silent for almost all of my feeding so far, as had I. For some reason that was about to change.

“You are doing so good... Look at you...” Her spare hand was rubbing my stomach.

It felt strange at first, but the words filled me with pride again. Her hand was shaking my bloated belly, each small testing push had a lot of power behind it due to her strength, but also it needed it to cause my bulk to actually move. I felt a warm sensation down below as she shook my belly. The orb was causing some good vibrations below, I had never felt anything quite like it.

“You feel so... bloated... Are you sure you can keep eating?” Her words teased me and pushed me on to keep going.

I looked up at Lauren as she continued to feed me brownies and rub my stomach. Her face was flushed, her breathing was quick and shallow. She caught my eyes and then she took a step forward and leaned over my body. My belly spread across her lower torso and thighs; I swear I could feel her grinding slightly against my stomach. I was still so out of it from eating that I couldn't

even focus on her movements for long enough before the next brownie was placed into my maw.

Her rubs and touches were getting more charged, if that was even possible. The brownies were nearly all gone, she knew it, placing the last bag on the top of my stomach she smirked. She lifted her leg and placed it on the small amount of leg that was still visible before my belly, with a flash, her second leg was on the other side. Her body was straddling mine now, she didn't have to lean over anymore, she was compressing my stomach with her whole body, the gargantuan gut was between us, her body practically wrapped around my belly, there was no mistaking her grinding any more.

"Fuck..." She gasped.

"What's wrong..." I asked, my voice trailing off as I felt her body movements were taking my breath away.

I was starting to think I knew what was wrong, even before she answered. Her nipples were hard through her shirt, and I was starting to feel similarly about the sensations I was now feeling. Something about the whole feeding session was turning me on. I had been in denial until this point but her lingering touches, her eyes being glued to me, it was starting to become apparent to me.

"You're... Just so... Big and full..." Her voice trembled as she lifted the last brownie from the bag.

I took a deep breath, arched my back and pushed my gut forward into her. I could feel her body contort from the sensation.

"Big... Yes... Full... I don't think so..." I pat my belly, the vibrations I caused were rippling against her body too.

I opened my mouth and pointed to the brownie, Lauren shoved it in my mouth with such gusto that her hand went in with it, I wrapped my lips around her fingers and sucked her chocolate brownie covered digits. I could see the look of pure ecstasy on her face.

She started to wrap her body around my stomach and lowered her head to the dome I now had jutting from my overweight torso. I could feel her grinding herself against my leg again, she was

like a dog in heat. I heard soft moans whimper from her as I finished the brownie with an over exaggerated gulp.

“See... I told you...” I said proudly, placing my hand on top of hers. “Easy.” I added.

I felt a familiar prick on my wrist and lifted my wrist to see Oscar smiling at me. The UI behind him showed a bar, it was just shy of the full distance of the screen, it was filled but not all the way.

Was he logging it still... Is that a bar to say how much I've eaten or?

I didn't really think about it for much longer because I felt a sudden burning sensation wash over me. I was heating up.

What now...

I already knew the answer, despite my unwillingness to be alarmed by what had happened to my body numerous times already, I was no longer in complete denial about what this feeling was.

Oscar... He is doing something... Each prick... He is injecting me with something...

The revelation was not quite as profound as maybe I thought it was, it was probably quite an easy connection to make but for me with my foggy brain, whatever he was doing to me usually came with some other smells and smoke. This time it was devoid of that.

I wonder what is different this time...

I looked at Lauren, who had now positioned herself up right looking over my body.

“You're... Burning up? Are you Ok?” Her words were full of care, but they were hard to get out because of how distracted she seemed to be thanks to my body.

“Just... Watch...” I breathed deeply as I felt the impending changes happen in real time, I flicked my eyes down to my body to give her permission to stare.

There was a slow build up, I felt it in my chest first, the crumb covered top I had on was the tightest thing I was wearing, it only made sense that I felt it there first. The pressure was already so much, but to actually feel it increase.

I can't believe it...

Bigger and bigger I felt my tits swell. The fabric was becoming impossibly tight, something had to give. Lauren was panting, she placed a hand on my chest and recoiled when she felt a surge of growth beneath her palm. I first thought it was from shock or horror, but it wasn't quite so negative, her hand quickly slid down between my stomach and hers, she started to rub herself through her trousers. All sense of modesty and subtlety gone, she was pleasuring herself whilst straddling me.

You haven't seen anything yet...

I knew what was coming, I had been through it before and this new level of cognition around it was quite freeing.

There was a tearing sound starting to fill the room.

My top.

My boobs did not stop their advance and they continued to press forward, growing well past the middle of the alphabet. I wasn't sure they could even make bras big enough to contain my massive tits anymore.

Maybe just some sort of sling.

I didn't really need the support because my stomach was there, acting as a shelf for them. The top however was finally on its last leg, not wanting to delay the inevitable any longer I looked Lauren in the eyes, those pleased eyes that were torn between staring at my body and rolling into the back of her skull.

"Hey..." I said in a low sultry tone. "Watch this..."

Only once I was sure she was staring at my boobs did I take a deep breath and arch my back. The sensation of my stomach pressing against here was a byproduct, which was already doing a lot to the lust fuelled Lauren. The main reason was to bust out of my top. With a mighty tear and a massive surge, my boobs exploded out of their confines, and they slapped onto the top of my exposed stomach. The hem at the bottom of the shirt is what split, it split up the sides of the top and my boobs billowed from the underside. My nipples were still covered but the loss of the constricting nature of the top now meant they spread over my body like two giant fat and soft orbs.

Lauren was frozen, her rubbing had stopped, everything other than her breathing, which was at a fever pitch at this point.

“You poor thing... You can’t see anything like this...” I said with a sensual tone, the sea change with me shocked her as much as it did me.

With one motion, I lifted the torn top up over my head, revealing my thick hard nipples to her.

“That’s better...”

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