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<The Gift>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Thirteen - Lauren

I sat nervous for a few seconds. Regret crept in, yet my blood was pumping with anticipation. The wait was killing me. The message said sent but it wasn't read.

What if she read it in the notification tray and...

Nerves turned to worry as I realised, I might have pushed it too far. I couldn't linger on the thought for too long, mostly because I felt too turned on by the thought of the gain Sam has potentially undergone. The residual waves of sexual bliss still coursing through my body. I was overstimulated and my clit overworked. I needed to take a pause for the cause. I stood up and jumped into the shower, putting some music on my phone. I let my hands roam over my toned body and really take stock at what a wonderful transformation I had gone under since I had gone on my health craze.

I wonder if Sam likes my body...

Sam, and the thought of her, was consuming my mind, filling my head with indecent thoughts and the rising lust that came along with it was almost too much. I felt a shudder through my body as I thought about seeing her again and this time touching her soft body.

Bzzt bzzt.

My music momentarily paused, and my phone vibrated to signal that I had received some notification.

Sam.

I jumped out of the shower, getting water all over the floor, my half washed dripping body almost slipped a few times on the floor. I picked up my phone, trying not to get it too wet or soapy.

Sam...

Her picture was there with a new message. I tapped to unlock my phone and I quickly saw the message. It was a picture. The picture almost made me faint. I tapped on it to have the picture take up my entire phone screen, I stared in awe.

She did it...

The proof I asked in a horny stupor was now here, Sam had provided the "Receipt" to her comment. I saw the numbers on the scale.

230.

I believed it, wholeheartedly, there was no doubt in my mind that she was that big now. With the rapid expansion of her body during our little café visit, I knew that her body was more than capable of it. I didn't question how, or why, I just let the arousal wash over my body. My nipples became stiff, my vagina ached, I wasn't done with the picture. Half of the picture contained the scale, but the other half showed off the round bloated crest of her stomach. I could clearly see the projection of her stomach was so much now that she couldn't see the scale. My mind's eye recreated the image in my head, from my point of view. I looked down and pretended I was Sam.

For me to lose sight of the scale... I would...

I leaned back and pushed out my stomach and tried to maintain a line of sight on my feet, although the effect was not even close to the same, I imagined I had that huge stomach for a second and gauged the size I would need to block out the scale numbers and I was turned on at what I was imagining.

This big...

I placed a hand on my stomach, it was firm and full of air, but it wasn't quite right. I gestured with my hand further, out more, the distance from my palm to my stomach was now increasing inch by inch. I thought of what that would look like, the huge fat round belly filling that distance.

That is what Sam would look like...

I then realised that actually, the angle the photo was taken from was not from her point of view, but rather her hand holding the camera. She might not even be able to see her stomach because her boobs were too big and in the way.

That was all I needed to be set off again.

I threw myself back into the shower and started to work myself again. Due to the over stimulation, my pussy was quick to orgasm. My body slid down the wall of my shower until I was crumpled on the floor, still masturbating with fervour. Again and again, I came. I had succumbed to the fantasy once again.

Exhausted, I laid there, letting the water hit my body for a few minutes before I could even consider moving again.

“I... I need to finish...” I picked up my luffa and washed my sweating body again.

After a few minutes of washing my body and hair, I got out of the shower, nearly slipping on the pool of water I had left on the floor earlier. I dried off and made my way to the bedroom, sprawling across the bed, I picked up my phone. Thoughts of Sam still dominating my mind.

I text her without much thought. The safeguards having left now that I was too infatuated with her and her body.

“Do you want to come over tonight?” It immediately turned to read.

The nerves didn't have a chance to creep in because she replied. Her reply stirred up all the excitement I could muster.

“As long as you have some food.” She replied.

Fuck...

The words sent my head spinning.

Was she asking for food because she was hungry or did she want to be stuffed... or...

My sex ached again.

Fed by her...

“Anything you want. X” I sent back, without much thought or control, I added a kiss to the message.

Fuck... Feeding her on my sofa...

My hands started to play with my boob, I pinched the nipple lightly. I jumped when I saw a message appear, it was Sam, smiling with an empty plate next to her. The innocent image was something my overactive mind pieced together. Sam was noticeably fatter, her face had plumped out, even since we were at the café. Her puffy cheeks and chins confirmed her weight gain. I saw around her lips a few smatterings of chocolate, the same colour as the chocolate marks on the plate. Her chubby smile was melting me.

“I’ve just had a chocolate cake, so not that...” The caption read.

A whole cake... Surely not?

“Maybe some brownies...”

Brownies she wants. Done.

“I’ll get them now. Meet at mine around 8?”

I excitedly threw my phone down and chucked on some clothes before making a mad dash to the shop. Thankfully it wasn’t that far, I just hoped they had the snacks that Sam required, and a few more just for good measure. Grabbing a trolley, I zipped around the shop and started to fill up the shallow trolley with a myriad of snacks. Thankfully the brownies she requested were there. I grabbed 30 brownies; they came in packs of 5 and they were 3 for 2. I thought if I had bought anymore, I might scare Sam off. So instead, I went down the other sweet aisles and picked up various packaged sweets and chocolates.

I think Sam has a sweet tooth.

That didn’t stop me from picking up a few sharing packets of crisps. The amount of food I was getting could probably cover a buffet that a family might put together for a kid’s birthday party or something. Racking up quite the total, I paid for it with a giant smile on my face.

I know she will clear all of this...

The thought was very arousing to me. Thinking about all the food she was going to eat. I

was getting turned on with the heavy bags in each hand as I walked home. I got through the door and put the bags in the kitchen, again, not wanting to scare Sam, I put the shopping away.

Make it look like I already had all this food here...

There was a knock at the door, and I checked the clock.

19:48.

“She’s here...” My voice said with a slight voice crack.

I walked over to the door, my powerful footsteps echoed through the house. I stood with my hand on the door handle. I gulped.

Here we go...

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