

Claire didn't react nearly as badly as David was expecting. He helped her up into a sitting position and they both stared at her stomach which now sat on her lap, covering the view from her vagina because of the added weight to her belly and thighs. She cupped her boobs which now are bigger than they were before, David guessed a D, approaching an E.

"I'm... Big..." She said, she seemed a bit distant. "I'm fat... again..."

David looked over her now chubby body, she was about half the size of Melissa, but she was double what she weighed before the events of this evening. Maybe it was shock but Claire wasn't too resistant to her new frame. We were both so exhausted from the fun we both had that we couldn't be bothered to cook food. We both tucked ourselves into bed and Claire opened up an app and started to order food for them both.

"So... Melissa?" David enquired.

"I found her online, she is an escort and I wanted to give you some fun. Since you told me you liked larger women, I've been thinking about how I could satisfy you... Sorry if that was a bit weird... You seemed to enjoy it though."

David blushed.

"Don't be embarrassed, I enjoyed it too." Claire winked.

"And... That?" David pointed at her pooch now resting on her thighs.

"I don't know... I can't believe it... but... It's there, squishy and jiggly... What do you think about it?" Claire raised her eyebrow.

"Oh, never mind that."

Claire dropped her phone and reached for David's cock, he was already sporting a semi.

"I think I know the answer." She traced her hands up his shaft before leaving his hardening cock

to stand on its own. “No more, too tired. Food first at least.”

The couple cuddled into each other, David unable to stop his hands from roaming her softer body and giving soft squeezes to small pockets of fat he found around her body. They did this while they waited for food.

There was a ring on the doorbell and David offered to get it, he threw on a robe and answered the door to multiple bags of food from the takeaway.

“Thank you so much! That is the biggest order we’ve had in a long time, we appreciate it. Here.” The delivery driver handed another bag of extras for the meal. “Some drinks and sides, on the house. Thank you” he said as he headed back to his car.

David was shocked but grabbed the five bags of food and took them upstairs, noting how heavy each bag was. When he entered the room he saw Claire’s face light up. She didn’t seem shocked, why would she? She ordered it but still seeing it in person it was a large amount of food.

“Give it here. *Now.*”

Claire grabbed the bags and started tearing them apart, each container of Chinese food being organised on the bed.

“What are you doing?” She glared, “Get some cutlery and plates.”

David complied and quickly returned just in time to watch her dipping some prawn crackers into sauces and scoffing them down.

“This is a lot...” David commented.

“I’m hungry... Plus I thought you liked bigger girls...” Claire teased, a spring roll between her lips she pushed it in before chewing.

David placed the plates on the bedside table and leaned in close to Claire, picking up a second

spring roll and placing it between her lips, she seductively looked up at him as he slowly pushed it into her mouth.

“I hope you’ll feed me the rest faster than that.” She moaned back at him after swallowing.

David got to work and quickly plated up some food and placed it before Claire, she greedily started scoffing at the meal as he plated up another set of food. He picked up a spare fork and slipped in a few mouthfuls where he could. Claire was moaning after each mouthful, she was seemingly enjoying her feast. David couldn’t keep his hands off her growing stomach as it bloated from the rapid consumption of food.

Buuuurp

Claire let out a burp and covered her mouth in shock.

“I’m so sorry.” She gasped.

David didn’t say anything, he just continued to give her food, plating up another dish whilst she put the finishing touches on the second plate. David noticed that her stomach was starting to feel a lot fuller, much more taut. It was turning David on, arousing him greatly, watching his wife make a complete pig of herself and stuffing herself larger before his very eyes.

“More... *Burp* I need more...” She groaned, clutching at her bloated stomach. “So... Full...” She raised her fist to her mouth to stifle a second burp.

David nodded, his hand moving from rubbing into groping, he was feeling the heft of her packed gut.

“You feel full.” He moaned.

It wasn’t too much longer before she was finished with the vast amount of food, she was so ravenous that she even ate David’s dish. He didn’t mind of course. Laying on her back, the food coma

started to take over her. Claire moaned and huffed, she glanced down and saw how much her stomach stuck out, how round it was, she looked like she was six months pregnant. From toned abs, to round and bulging.

“I need some more rubs.” Claire softly said.

David was still in awe at the sight before him, his second hand now free, he started to rub in wide circles around her packed stomach. Claire couldn't help but notice his swollen cock standing upright.

“Come here...” She cooed. “I'm still hungry...”

Claire guided his cock to her mouth and started to work his rigid member, she guided David's hands around her stomach, up to her tits and all around her fattened body that she could reach. It didn't take long, the build up from the stuffing led to David cumming in her mouth quite quickly. He laid back next to her panting for a few seconds.

David turned his head towards her, “That was amazing Claire...” he said, panting.

When she didn't react, he then noticed that her eyes were closed, her breathing was heavy. She had fallen asleep, the food coma taking her into a deep slumber.

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The next morning things started to seem more real. David turned over in the bed and instead of his arm landing on his plush lover, he found only sheets. He saw the en suite bathroom light was on and there was some noise from within. He crept out of bed and opened the door slowly.

“Claire?”

She was in front of the mirror struggling to squeeze herself into her clothes, unable to get the clasp to even get remotely close to doing up. Claire turned to David with red cheeks and frustration in

her eyes.

“I’ll have to call the studio...”

David handed Claire her phone, she made a quick call to the studio and whilst they were disappointed that they had to postpone, they understood. Thankfully it was all an in-house job, and it only affected the contestants. At least that is how Claire saw it.

“We are going to have to contact Melissa, I can’t go in like this.” Claire is now starting to see the reality of the situation.

“I guess...” David said, a little defeated.

“I’m sorry David, you know why I can’t look like this.” She gestured to her whole body. “She is the reason I look like this, maybe she can undo it.”

He nodded and gave her a quick kiss before leaving the bathroom and getting dressed.

Claire was already dialling Melissa before David’s lips had left hers. Thankfully she quickly answered.

“Hello Claire, I was wondering when you might be calling.” Melissa’s voice answered with a seductive confidence.

“Melissa, thank you for a fun time last night but I need to change back, I’ve got work to get too, I’m on TV, I can’t look like this... That is why I hired you for David.”

“I don’t think that is very fair to David, do you?”

“We have agreed, it just can’t be this way yet.” Claire reasoned with Melissa.

“Well, if David has agreed then sure, come to my place and I’ll turn you back no problem.”

“Great!”

“I’ll text you the address, meet me here around eight. At least let David have one last day like this, assuming you both aren’t in work today?” She said sweetly.

“No... He is off and I called in sick.”

“Great, enjoy the day and I’ll see you later.”

Melissa hangs up the phone.

Claire skips back into the bedroom to David. Her chubby body wobbling, catching his eyes, Claire hadn’t yet put clothes back on.

“She said to meet her at eight...” Claire’s chubby fingers running down his chest. “So... What did you want to do today?”

“I can think of a few things...” He teased.

Claire pushed David onto his back on the bed.

“Me too.”

She jumped on top of him, feeling his hardening cock grow beneath her soft thigh. David looked up at his now chubby wife as a layer of fat now covered her body, the look of lust as she knew she was in control. Claire started grinding his cock, David’s hands started to make their way around her soft features, revelling in every second. She leaned forward, her hot breath against his face, the gyrating of her hips becoming more focused and deliberate.

“What is that?” Claire teased. “Is that for me?”

David pulled her face to his and started kissing her passionately. His hand moved to her plump ass and started to grab and shake it, enjoying the feeling of the waves it was making over her jiggy body. They held the kiss and Claire reached into his trousers, freeing his cock, taking a few seconds to

stroke its throbbing length.

“Mmmph~” She moaned before breaking their kiss. “I need it now.” She sat up and guided his member deep into her, letting out an audible moan as he filled her.

Claire was already too turned on to go slow, she needed release, she started to bounce on top of David, her boobs bouncing as well as the fat around her tummy. She was now fat enough that her fat was taking a fraction of a second to slap against his body on each bounce.

“Claire... You look... Fucking amazing...”

“This?” She grabbed her stomach and dug her fingers hard into the soft and pliable flesh now there.

Claire squeezed it hard and presented it to David, showing off her gain.

“Just imagine it getting bigger...” She moaned, increasing her speed. “I am already the biggest I have ever been...” She saw David’s eyes go wide.

It was something that he hadn’t quite realised yet, that she was indeed the fattest she had ever been. She writhed for a few seconds more before cumming herself, her pussy tightening around his cock, driving him to the very edge, they both stopped, they didn’t want this to end. Not yet at least.

Both of them paused, the shockwaves from her own orgasm still rushing through her body, she moaned and looked down at David with a new look in her eyes.

“This is the fattest I have been... Just imagine what would happen if I ate more meals like yesterday...” She took a breath and her stomach looked slightly bloated. “I’d get bigger...” And another breath. “And bigger...”

David was unable to control himself, his hips started bucking, Claire was still stationary, she moaned and took another breath.

“Bigger and bigger...” She flicked her head back and arched her back to push her stomach out more. “So... Fucking... Big...” She started to slowly bounce again, against David’s bucking hips and throbbing cock.

She arched her back further, taking the last breath in she could, her stomach looked immense, she peered over it down at her husband. He looked like he was fighting for his life down there. She finally wanted to put him out of his pleasurable misery.

“I’m not big enough... Make me bigger...” She said with a strained voice.

David erupted deep inside of her; the final thrusts pushed Claire to her second orgasm. After a few seconds of pleasure, Claire dismounted David and laid next to him. Both of them were exhausted from the sex and were now cuddling.

“We could... Do that... All day... That sounds good...” David said, panting heavily.

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