

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

9,558 words.

<88>

by <Growing Desires>



Thank you so much for supporting my content, this was an original idea I had for a diary type series that spanned over 88 days leading to 8/8/25 which is known as Vore Day. For reasons you already know if you read the description of this book. Should you want to get any of my books in physical print, check out my Amazon page for physical prints.

[-All of my links are here-](#)

Thank you for all the wonderful years

-Growing Desires

Diary

May 12th

It's been a long time since I've felt like this, gorged I think the word is, it doesn't feel bad, I think it's supposed to. I don't know why I decided to get two burgers today, but I was starving, I've been feeling that way more often lately. Lots of people are promoting plus size women now, feels like if I'm going to put on a few then at least it's more accepted now.

The salt from the fries is absolutely to die for, the chicken burger was mid, felt like it came out of a microwave. The beefburger was at least serviceable, I guess that's what I get for going to a drive through on an empty stomach.

#

#

May 13th

Again, I absolutely made a pig of myself, in front of my friends even, we

went out for dinner as a group meetup, it had been a while and just couldn't help myself. There is this new fried chicken place they opened in town and the chicken they were serving was incredible. The grease was a bit much and the spices were over the top but something about the flavour exploding in my mouth made me order seconds and now here I am suffering with a full belly again for the second day in a row, but why am I still feeling hungry. I have to ignore it or I will need a bigger wardrobe.

#

#

May 14th

Full again, I went to a party, a housewarming party for some friends but the spread they put out was so moreish. So many delicious palm sized bites to have, there were some quiche, empanadas, tiny calzones, halloumi fries, everything was amazing. I recognised the shop they're from, I think I should go there soon, they were all so delicious, the sausage rolls were the best I had ever eaten, I think I probably cleared the plate almost by myself. Hog roast flavour Emily told me. It made me think of the Christmas market from last year and that hog roast stall I went to a few times. I had more than a few beers there too and I feel like a beached whale. I have got to break this habit of feeling like this...

#

#

May 15th

Busy day today, so busy that I couldn't stop for lunch. A mistake I am now paying for. Ordering hungry was my second mistake, my third was being gluttonous enough to eat it all. My lips sting from the heat on the curry I ordered, a particularly spicy red thai curry, it followed down the pad thai and the various selection of crackers, prawn toast and spring rolls. It was glorious. I destroyed it all, demolished, all sitting in my bulging food baby, pregnancy suits me. I don't think I'm going to move until next week the way I feel right now.

#

#

May 16th

Waking up was hard this morning, I was still so bloated and unbelievably thirsty. After so much water i thought i might pop i went into town. I bumped into Dan in the market, he looked great, he also told me he broke up with Alice. Maybe I can get another chance to ask him out. I need to make sure I chill out on the food, I can feel my clothes are getting tighter. I'll start tomorrow, that steak from the butcher's isn't going to eat itself.

#

#

May 17th

Dan added me on messages! I only bumped into him yesterday, I think he must feel the same way. Why would he add me otherwise? I've been a bit better with food today, which is some good timing because of Dan but I know I've got

to stick to it and ignore that lingering feeling in the pit of my stomach.

Although it is warm out and I fancy some ice cream.

#

#

May 18th

I couldn't resist, well, I did sort of, I didn't go out to get an ice cream but when an ice cream van came down the street with the music blaring, I couldn't not.

It's fine, feeling good today, weighing at 180, which is the heaviest I have been, It can only go down from here.

#

#

May 19th

I've been speaking to Dan and it has been good catching up with him, I hope he asks me out, before I pop a button. Two sensible days and I am back to feeling my stomach packed to the brim. The girls came over and Jess thought it would be nice to order a pizza, but they didn't finish theirs and after they left, I couldn't possibly throw them away...

#

#

May 20th

I woke up this morning so full... I was just so bloated, the dough... The cheese... I tried not to eat anything else but amazingly I couldn't make it much

past lunch before I was needing more... What is wrong with me... Even now I have just had dinner and I swear I can just feel all of the food in my stomach... It's so much...

#

#

May 21st

A busy day, I'm so tired, I can't be bothered with anything, Claire is coming over tonight to hang out, I've not seen her in ages. It should be nice, but I've not been shopping so, takeout again... I can't keep doing this

#

#

May 22nd

I cried myself to sleep last night, Claire asked if I was pregnant... Enough is enough, takeout ban, healthy diet, gym tomorrow.

#

#

May 23rd

Fuck... Just... Fuck my life... I think I pulled a muscle... I got there, my clothes didn't fit, my belly was bulging out between the form fitting leggings and top. I had one, it fit the last time I wore it... I started to exercise and I kept finding my stomach becoming untucked from my shirt. There were so many people there, I am sure they were staring... I tried to readjust because I thought my top might rip and i pulled my leg... Guess I'm going to cancel my gym

membership then... I'm going to throw the salad away, I'm too sad to eat something so pitiful...

#

#

May 24th

Today is my 28th Birthday... I am tired of being so sad, alone and hungry... There is nothing I can do now... Summer is fast approaching and I can't lose weight... I just can't... I need to eat...

I had such a shit day, I didn't have anything planned because I was feeling sorry for myself. I got takeout from this Thai place and drank 2 litres of lemonade and that made me feel slightly better, but it's so tough being on your own. I almost cried, but then I had a message from Dan and it turned into such a good day. He asked me out! I of course said yes.

#

#

May 25th

I am so nervous for tomorrow, I messaged Dan and we're going out... i've been stress-eating this morning, breakfast, brunch and lunch... I need to stop, try and get the bloating down... I need to buy a new dress...

#

#

May 26th

I called in sick to work, I was too nervous about the date. In the morning

I tried on a few things that normally made my tits look good but they were all a bit tight, and couldn't contain me. Definitely would be much tighter after food...

I went and tried on so many dresses.... I had to go up almost two sizes bigger just so I didn't feel uncomfortable. Eventually I found one that looks great, but I have a lot of prep to do for tonight, hair, nails, I got some new makeup too. I picked up something from Rosa's deli ... pastrami on rye to help with my incessant cravings... I don't want to make a pig of myself tonight... so I'm making sure I'm not famished beforehand (this sandwich is so delicious) . The plan is to go out to an Indian restaurant. I can not wait to try their butter chicken.

#

#

May 27th

We went out to Masala Basar restaurant and I had the butter chicken. The taste was so good, I couldn't get enough, we were meant to share a tikka side but i think I ate it all, the flavour was so rich it was so good that I couldn't even think to stop.. I should feel shame and embarrassment but I just felt this sense of fullness that I haven't had in a long time. Maybe eating all this fast food crap isn't good for me and maybe I need to have something a bit nicer to really ease my stomach...

The date was good, we kissed at the end of the night I think, everything else seemed okay, I just can't stop thinking about the food, so much so I have

ordered a take away tonight - Lamb rogan. Dan had this last night and let me have a bite.

#

#

May 28th

He sent me a message... Even after I made a pig of myself, the smell of the spices still lingered on my dress and I swear it was making me drool. He wants to meet again, on the 1st of June. That was very quick, he wants to get a coffee at this new cake shop that had just opened.

#

#

May 29th

I'm eating four meals a day now... I can't stop the feeling... I'm going to book the doctors. I'm not going to the gym. I have no restraint, it's impossible to slow down my snacking. I need to do something about this, it isn't right.

#

#

May 30th

Had the check up and The doctors are useless, nothing wrong with gaining 5 lbs in less than 20 days... I am now 183. only a few days ago I was 180, 3lbs in a few days. They said that could be normal water weight but I look like I'm pregnant like this. I'm just so bloated and still hungry...

The thought of food is almost constantly on my mind, she did suggest

therapy but like, why? She even gave me a card for someone.

I'm only thinking of it because it tastes so damn good, still that butter chicken...

The pastrami sub I grabbed earlier, I can almost still taste it on my tongue and it just makes me want to go and get another one... They put so many fucking pickles i can't stop craving more.

#

#

May 31st

I decided not to leave the house today. I can't get any more food if I don't go out... My stomach almost ate itself by mid morning and the cupboards have been cleared out of most food now. It's 4pm and I feel like I've swallowed a boulder, my date tomorrow with Dan is really weighing on my mind. since we last went out I feel like i've just blown up... What is he going to say...

#

#

June 1st

That place was amazing, absolutely perfect, I'm not much of a coffee lover but the super sweet deluxe caramel frappe was so sweet and tasty! The cakes were great too, I couldn't decide between two slices and Dan suggested we get both and we can share some. I ate the lion's share of both because Dan doesn't have too much of a sweet tooth he told me, but they were so thick, moist and rich. Victoria sponge, usually so plain and boring, was elevated to

new heights by the butter cream in this one, I could've sucked it out from the piping bag myself and the carrot cake was even better with the moistness coming from a lot of butter in the sponge. The cheesy cream frosting was like nothing I had ever eaten before and again could've just eaten it by the spoonful. The date went okay, Dan seemed to enjoy the girls on show, I kept catching him staring, at least putting on weight has filled out my bra a bit more. My belly is just so full of cake now, I wish it was Dan's hands rubbing it.

#

#

June 2nd

Dan and I were messaging today, another date for June 6th. He wants to take me to a new place in town, I've not heard of it but so far he is two for two on places so let's see how this next one goes. Meanwhile my battle with my bulging waistline is not going well, the cakes from yesterday have seemingly already left their mark and I swear I've grown two inches wider since then. I don't have a scale but I might need to consider it to track what's going on for the doctors.

#

#

June 3rd

I've been eating a bit out of control the last few days and only really feeling good after Sunday's meal, I can't help but want more from my food, there is just a distinct lack of flavours, I just keep feeling hungry. I've eaten

enough food that my stomach hurts today, all rubbish crap from the freezer but why am I still hungry.

#

#

June 4th

Lasagna, Italian, cheese. I found the best place ever today, a tiny Italian place that feels like it was someone's house that they turned into a restaurant. It was so small and intimate but the food. The food was to die for. I've never experienced cheese like that before, layers and layers of pasta and cheese, the perfect lasagna. I ordered three in total, it was that good, they're just a small family run place and so their portions aren't like you get in a fancy place. I don't know what came over me after ordering the third. I'm paying for it now, I feel like I might explode, my dress felt very tight before I pulled it off when I got home. Just looking down as I write this and my belly looks massive. At least I feel full... For now...

#

#

June 5th

I went back there, I couldn't not. The food was on my mind all day, my belly had gone down enough that I didn't look pregnant by the time I woke up but now I could easily pass for it. Spaghetti Carbonara, the oil, the cheese, the thick sauce, it was perfect. The portion on it was huge, I only cleared two and a half but I did take the leftovers home. I practically waddled out of there.

Even the pancetta they put in it was so good... I'll have the rest for breakfast.

#

#

June 6th

We're meeting at 7 so it's going to be a late one, I'm so nervous, my boobs are popping out of my bras and I feel like a sausage crammed into this dress. I've spent so long on my makeup, my hair, everything to make myself look as good as I can but even the shapewear I got isn't really holding in my gut. I hope Dan just stares at my tits...

#

#

June 7th

It. Was. A. Buffet.

There is so much to unpack...

The date was great, he looked so smart and I still felt a bit, not okay. We had a few drinks at a bar before we went in, I was feeling rather good, his hands were wrapped around me and he leaned in for a kiss before we went for food, I think he heard my stomach grumble.

The place was huge, there were a bunch of stations for various parts of the globe. It looked really nice and clean, obviously it had just opened so it was packed too. Thankfully he had booked us a booth. That is probably where things started to get worse.

I ate the pasta in the morning and felt bloated so I didn't eat at lunch

and by the time that first plate was in front of me, it was like I entered a trance. The quality of the food was good for a buffet but it wasn't like any place we had been to before, I didn't feel full. I ate. And ate. And Ate. I didn't feel how tightly I was being compressed into the shapewear, the alcohol helped that feeling slip away and after... I actually don't know how many plates, Dan suggested we move on. I agreed but truthfully I wasn't done.

I can remember the feeling of his hand on my side, his arm pressing against my bulging stomach, I thought I was going to die and explode at the same time. He was a bit drunk at this point and suggested we go to his place, I was tipsy enough to agree.

I don't know what I was doing, I don't know what I expected but when we got there, he started to take off his clothes and I followed suit but I stopped when I saw the shapewear. He didn't. He started to pull it down and I watched as his excitement turned into horror as my belly oozed out of the overtaxed elasticated fabric. He recoiled and my belly pushed the rest of the tight fabric down. I could see my stomach bulging past my boobs when I looked down.

He laid there, he stopped.

I burst into tears and tried to put my dress back on but it wouldn't go over my stomach, adding to my embarrassment. With great pain I had to put the shapewear back on first, I barely looked decent to be seen in public but I ran home and cried all night. My stomach was still rumbling when I was laying there looking like a beached whale.

I think the doctor is right. I need to discuss this with a therapist...

#

#

June 8th

I haven't heard from Dan... I don't know if I will now... Food has been my vice long before now so it only makes sense that I turn to food to comfort me. I ordered takeaway. I didn't want to be seen out in this state. I was still bloated from Friday. My weekend has just been filled with me laying about the house eating.

#

#

June 9th

Monday, a new day, a new week. Sure I look like I've been pumped up full of air but a rare day to myself on Monday and my friends have invited me out tonight, it was Sara's birthday, a local club was the destination, at least there would be no food there. Plenty of alcohol to drown my sorrows.

#

#

June 10th

OH MY GOD.

I met a guy, Steve. The birthday was fine, whatever, but this guy, handsome, ripped, he started talking to me, I didn't make much effort, I got myself into a dress that was meant to go down to my knees but because of my recent gain it was more like half way up my thighs. I don't know what

happened to the girls, I was just talking to him all night, he's a firefighter and he's so charming. I was a few cocktails in when we met but by the end I was drinking beers with him, he seemed to handle the drink well but I was not. Things were getting hazy and I could've sworn I felt his hand rubbing on my stomach, I vaguely remember because I felt so gassy and bloated from the beers he'd been buying me.

What's a guy like that doing talking to me?

#

#

June 11th

Steve messaged! He asked if I'm free tonight! What is going on? He asked to meet at this famous steakhouse. How has my social life taken this turn? I thought after last week I'd be single forever. Of course I said yes, I mean... He is so hot... I don't have any dresses that will fit alright though, and I don't have time to get one, so I'll just have to try my best and suck in.

#

#

June 12th

It was great. Perfect. Steve was so great, I ate so fucking much though, there is a reason that place is famous for it's steaks. They were huge, cooked to perfection and the mushroom sauce was so decadent it was perfect, the best steak I had ever had, easily. Steve saw how much I enjoyed it and ordered me another. The second one was bigger, apparently a different cut they do. I was

so full of meat. We talked lots but he was like he was enjoying just being in my company, watching me enjoy the food. It was very sweet. He kissed me too and this time, I was sober so I felt his big powerful hand rest on my bloated stomach this time.

It didn't feel bad.

#

#

June 13th

Steve is still messaging me, he certainly seems quite thirsty for more of me. He keeps sending me pictures of himself, which I don't mind, but he is looking for pics of me, but not just me, my whole body.

How he touched my belly when we kissed, I felt something strange about that, the amount of food I eat when I am with him, it makes me think that he might like that sort of thing.

I was still starving when I got home so I just made myself a big bowl of pasta, I never get the portions right, I feel like a whale, fully beached on my bed. I can barely move but I don't suspect Steve would have a problem with that if he were here.

I think he might like to see my view right now...

... shall I just send him a picture ?

#

#

June 14th

Steve video called me after I sent that picture and we spent about thirty minutes on the phone. He started off trying to be civil, but I knew what he wanted, and I gave it to him. First time having phone sex, I'm not sure how I feel about it. I was so conscious about the size of my stomach. It's just way too big, I can't stop eating and I never feel full. I know he loves it...

I'm not so sure.

I just know I want more food.

#

#

June 15th

Steve has been sending me pictures of his dick all day. I have never really had this really intense teasing type of messaging. He does seem disappointed that I haven't sent a picture of my belly to him. I sent him some great pictures of my tits and it didn't seem like they were doing it for him. I have a great rack, especially after the weight I've been putting on, so that's kinda confused me.

We've got a date tomorrow night, yet another buffet.

What is it with men and buffets...

#

#

June 16th

I had to throw Steve out. He was too much tonight... We went to the buffet, and I didn't need help making a pig of myself but there he was, bringing

me more and more. I couldn't stop myself, each new plate tasted better than the last. I didn't stop until I heard a loud tear. My belly broke the seam on my dress; I was so embarrassed. Steve paid and we rushed out, as quick as my gait would allow carrying countless lbs of food in my tightly packed stomach.

I can still remember his face in the car, he looked like he was about to cum, he was staring at my gut, and I felt so sick and full.

He took me straight home and he was pawing at my belly every step of the way to the door. I did invite him in at first. He laid me out on the bed. I thought about letting the food coma take me, but he started rubbing. It hurt, it was uncomfortable, I asked him to stop but he wouldn't. He kept going and I had to put my foot down and kick him out. I'm not going to message him tomorrow.

He needs a timeout.

I need time to digest all that food.

#

#

June 17th

Waking up this morning I was beyond bloated... I don't know how I ate all that food yesterday. I was grateful to have a day off today, I just stayed inside. I did have to order some food in because the stuff at home was just not doing it for me. A new place opened up, they delivered the most amazing cakes and pastries I have ever had. Each brownie felt like I was biting into just batter, they were so gooey and rich. I need to go back there again and the

pastries, an almond croissant, the almond cream they had in the middle, I could drink it from the piping bag straight. Writing this has made me feel a bit hungry again.

#

#

June 18th

I was shocked to find a message from Dan on my phone when I woke up today. He apologised and wanted to meet up. I was meeting Steve today so I have asked if he is free tomorrow for a catch up.

I've never been in talks with two boys, it makes me feel a bit funny.

#

#

June 19th

I met Steve yesterday and it was nice seeing him, he seemed to understand what had gone on so he calmed it down. I decided to ask him the obvious question and he gave the expected answer.

Steve does love my belly, he said he has a "Belly Fetish" and honestly I don't know what to think. I don't want a belly like I imagine he wants, I didn't know how to react, it made me even think why did I bother asking but I just smiled and let him give me belly rubs all night. He obviously ordered food but I was too hungry to refuse eating it all.

He definitely did like me more after I was full.

Today I am going to see Dan... I wonder what he will think about my...

“Developments”

#

#

June 20th

I don't want to even talk about it to myself. I know that if I do I will explode, not that I am not fit to burst right now.

I'm going to call Steve.

#

#

June 21st.

After a day of gorging myself to almost immobility yesterday I called Steve and had him come over to make me feel better.

I don't think it did.

He enjoyed it though. Can't say I've ever had someone cum from rubbing against my stomach before...

Looking at myself in the mirror this morning, I don't recognise myself, I only recognise one thing, the feeling of hunger.

#

#

June 22nd

I can't stop thinking about it... when Dan saw me and I could see it in his eyes, his face dropped. He kept staring, he kept watching me eat and eat. Of

course I didn't stop. The cafe he took us to was so tasty, the homemade cakes were perfect for someone as anxious as I was that day.

That is where things started to fall apart.

I was in a fairly big dress, it was fitting quite snug lately, and I ate so much that it tore down the side.

Dan heard it, he stared wide eyed and I just ran for it. I couldn't not run.

I am such a fat pig.

I'm too scared to check any messages he sent me... I'm just so embarrassed. I cried. It just.... The expression on his face was awful.

#

#

June 23rd

I'm too scared to go on the scales, I've been lying to myself about my wardrobe, I have to get a bigger set of clothes, it can't go on like this.

Steve has been asking about seeing me again, when I told him I needed new clothes he even offered to take me shopping and buy them for me. i'd be half tempted if i didn't think the night would end with me gorged and one day closer to needing him to take me to get a bigger set.

It has to stop... I can't keep feeling this hungry...

#

#

June 24th

I'm trying to control my portion sizes but because of the pain of my insatiable hunger, I went to a local diner. Greasy breakfast food usually would do the trick but not today. I went across the street because the smell of the kitchen had drawn me in. I've never been to this place, they were doing some breakfast omelette which were incredible. It cost me more than what i usually spend on breakfast for a whole week just for one but it was so good that it finally eased my stomach.

#

#

June 25th

Trying to control my appetite is both lonely and painful. I'm eating more than I used to but I am at least slowing down. I started walking around the town too, just to get my steps in. I felt better at the end of the walk so I treated myself to some risotto from the market in town. Getting a taste of finer ingredients was not something I thought would have an effect on me but I was starting to notice that my stomach was enjoying the richer tastes.

#

#

June 26

I planned to message the guys today. I got up early, had some nice butchers bacon for breakfast on some of the fancy sourdough bread, and started to go for my walk. On the way home I bumped into Dan. Quite literally. He was taken aback at first and I felt the tears filling my eyes. I can't believe

what he said though. He told me that I am more beautiful now than ever before. I can vividly remember his gaze resting on my stomach before I reached out and hugged him. I could've screamed when I felt his hand on my stomach. His touch was so comforting, the feelings that Steve gave me were so much different but Dan was so much kinder, gentle and it felt like, even in that small gesture, I was a human.

#

#

June 27

Today I went out to a steakhouse with Dan and I cannot stop thinking about the steak. The second my teeth sunk into the beef I felt an explosion of taste. I had ordered well done, like always but when my T-bone was bleeding on my plate I wanted to complain but I am not like that, Dan suggested that Rare was best anyway. He was so right.

The tender beef melted between my teeth and the burst of flavour from the blood was incredible, I've never felt anything like it before, I ordered a second and devoured that too, not really caring about Dan in that moment as I mopped up the remnants of the red juice, savouring every last morsel.

I think I'm going to have to have some more steak.

#

#

June 28th

I couldn't help myself, Dan was busy today, I went back out to the

market and picked up some steaks, I was very surprised to find Steve at the door of my house, I had a big bag of food and it was clear to him that, despite my best efforts, my stomach was bigger. That looks in his eyes, I won't forget it.

Needless to say, he was wrapped around my finger as soon as he laid a hand on my swollen midsection. I should've been annoyed but I had five steaks in my bag and I didn't want to cook them.

Thankfully Steve knew how to cook them rare. Right now he is laying on my very full and satisfied stomach.

What is it about steak...

#

#

June 29th

Today was tough, it started with messages from both Dan and Steve that I just didn't want to think about, I wanted more food, the hunger I had been trying to resist for the last week was back with a vengeance, it demanded more food. I originally decided not to have any more steak but the food I made for myself today was not quite up to fulfilling my growing gut.

Gut... Did I really just say gut...

Anyway, I am grateful for app delivery services. Rare steak tacos are on their way.

#

#

June 30th

I don't know what is going on with me, I can't stop myself from eating rare red meat. I've booked into the doctor and they didn't even bother giving me an appointment; they just referred me to a weight support group.

What a load of shit.

I think I need to go online, look at some stuff myself. Tonight I have a date with Steve, he promised to take me to a new barbecue place. I am salivating at the thought that the meat could be rare. The reviews have been phenomenal, I felt my stomach double over in hunger cramps when I saw the menu. Maybe Steve's efforts will end up with him getting lucky. We shall see.

#

July 1st

I shouldn't have eaten that much. Steve stayed over again. He is obsessed with my belly... It is kind of hard to blame him, it is looking crazy big now compared to just a few weeks ago... I suppose that is what you get when you eat that much meat... They just kept bringing more and more. Steve Didn't help, he kept just encouraging me to eat more and more. He couldn't keep his hands off of me, so desperate, it almost makes me feel sexy... I have this kind of power over him...I just need to forget how big I have got and be in the moment... He is so good in bed, it makes it all worth it..

#

#

July 2nd

Still mildly sated from my feast with Steve I'm very pleased to sit on my bed and not feel like I'm about to pop.

I've spent a lot of today talking to Dan. He has been asking about how I am, he seems concerned with my transformation, like he sees that I have put on so much weight but he is still there wanting to see me...

He invited me over.

I didn't have anything to wear over this gut anymore...

Maybe he will like that actually...

#

#

July 3rd

I could've sworn Dan and Steve had swapped last night. Dan and I haven't ever really done anything but last night he couldn't keep his hands off of me, it was intoxicating. I wore a top that was way too tight so most of my stomach was on show when he answered the door, his eyes were glued to it for a bit but he did manage to calm down and we cuddled on the sofa.

Things changed when he brought me food.

He made steak, rare. He remembered how much I enjoyed it when we went out he told me. He didn't seem to mind that I ate all of mine, seconds, thirds and all of his. He certainly didn't mind it when he was pinned to the bed by my full stomach.

#

#

July 4th

Should I feel guilty... I mean two men on the go... That isn't really me... But I can't help but go crazy for them when they just keep bringing me more food. I looked at myself in the mirror today, something I try to avoid generally but even more so lately. I look so different.

My belly is huge now, it dominates my frame, it is so round. I was 180 lbs, I weighed again and in a month I have gained 50lbs.

50.

Almost all of it has gone to my stomach I would guess, I don't know how much of that is steak because this morning I waddled out of Dan's and I swear it looks like I've eaten a cow.

How can they both love my body so much when I am this huge.

I might need to ask them... Maybe send them some pics... I don't get it.

#

#

July 5th

Sexting isn't something I have done before, some boys have sent me pics of their dicks before, I took pictures of my stomach from a few angles and sent the pics to both Dan and Steve and I was shocked by their responses. Well, not Steve.

Steve wanted more, he got some pizza sent to my house because he was working and couldn't come to feed me himself. He sent me a video of him

stroking himself in the bathroom. He told me he is addicted to my belly...

Dan was more articulate and was able to explain why he liked my belly. I still didn't get it so I sent him some pictures to check. He took this to be teasing and I suppose in hindsight... Yeah... It definitely was. I have seen his dick before and he has been inside of me but it was very shocking to see him sending me a picture of it.

It just made me hungry in both senses.

Sexting is sorta fun but seeing as he couldn't come over, it made for a very bittersweet evening of just eating.

At least the pizzas were very big.

#

#

July 6th

It's been a long time since I've felt like this, gorged. Maybe that isn't right, I am usually gorged these days but there is a difference, I don't feel hungry today. I actually stopped eating and the food on the plate is still there.

I feel disgusted when I think about it.

The electric broke, I had been trying not to eat, but it became too much and I went to cook and everything went off.

I was too hungry...

I ate it raw.

It was only meant to be a steak, but after the first raw steak I opened the bacon in the fridge, then the chicken...

It makes me want to wretch but... It tasted so good... Like really really good...

#

#

July 7th

I... I couldn't help it... I had more uncooked meat today... I don't know why it feels this good...

I think something isn't right... I don't know what to do...

#

#

July 8th

Steve turned up today, I didn't invite him, I had tried to ignore him and Dan because of this meat thing. It's fucking with my head so much. I should be very sick but I'm not...

Steve saw me and threw himself at me, my hands were covered in blood from the beef joint I had been gnawing on and he saw it.

I had to tell him.

He... He got so hard... He brought me the rest of it and went out to buy more meat.

He... He watched me eat it... He was touching himself the entire time...

I couldn't stop eating... I couldn't stop him... I liked both things too much...

He came on my belly, I saw myself in the mirror and I looked like I was

an extra in a horror film.

#

#

July 9th

Steve stayed over. I was feeling really weird about yesterday so he was surprisingly comforting.... Last night and most of this morning. He eventually got turned on, around the time I had breakfast, we had sex and then he stayed for lunch. After that he needed to go to work. I was grateful for the reprieve, despite being full and stuffed and thanks to his efforts, not hungry.

Something he said before he left stuck with me.

He asked if I knew what vore was. I don't. He made me promise to not look until he had the chance to explain it to me.

I'm not sure I want to know but curiosity is probably going to get the better of me.

#

#

July 10th

Steve has just left, my head is spinning.

I don't know what I was expecting but it certainly wasn't that.

Eating people.

The art, the animations; the bellies, they're huge!

I wish I didn't see why he said that but looking at how disproportionate my gut looks on me...

Steve explained it all to me really well... I just am feeling so shocked and overwhelmed right now.

I can't imagine the raw beef he was filling me with helped the imagery.

Eating people... How... Unrealistic... how does that even work....

I think I need to speak to Dan... Get more normal in my life...

I don't want to completely disassociate with Steve because ... well the feelings he gives me are just so intense but this vore stuff needs to just settle for a minute.

#

#

July 11th

Dan and I met at a cafe and even though he bought me lots of cake and pastries it wasn't enough, each greasy butter laden flake of delicate pastry, each mouthful of thick and fattening cream didn't touch the sides, it barely made a dent on my hunger.

Dan could see it, when we left we walked past a butcher's. I don't know if it was written on my face or not but Dan took us inside and bought some more steaks, I must've been salivating over the other bits of meat because he ordered different cuts and some liver.

We got to his place, a very spacious apartment, very modern.

He started to cook the steak but I don't know what happened, the next thing I know I am chewing on one of the raw steaks. Dan looked mortified at first, he comforted me after I started crying but where a stronger me could've

stopped eating, this belly craved more. I tore through the bag and started eating the liver raw.

I couldn't look at Dan, not until I had eaten all the meat. Raw.

I left the overcooked steak that Dan had left on the pan.

I left his place, blood around my mouth, I licked myself clean before I got home.

Even the blood is tasting good to me...

#

#

July 12th

I messaged Steve. I felt sorry for myself, I want to feel sexy, I want to feel accepted, I want to be understood, I want to forget about yesterday.

Dan probably is completely freaked out by me, I don't see how I come back from that.

Luckily I have this other freak ready to take my mind off of it.

If I am to be honest with myself I am quite concerned with my behaviour, I'm so hungry and a little bit turned on.

The last message Steve sent me asked if I was thirsty and he used a blood emoji. I don't know why, but I want nothing more than to go there and fuck his brains out.

#

#

July 13th

I drank blood. He had pouches of cow's blood. He just showed up with them. I don't even fucking know where you get that from but... Fuck... It was so good.

I drunk so much, my belly became so round and stuffed. I could hear the liquid sloshing inside my stomach.

It drove Steve wild.

He was a freak, yet here I was continuing to indulge.

Maybe I was a freak too. We fucked I loved it, I want to do it again, but more! More! More! More!

#

#

July 14th

The cravings are getting more intense... I don't even know what to do... What the fuck is happening to me?

This morning I look so much bigger too, it isn't just bloating, I look pregnant or something...

I bet this will drive Steve wild...

#

#

July 15th

Steve spent the night here after I sent him a picture of my stomach.

That man is obsessed.

As fucked up as this is all getting, he keeps coming back, feeding into it...

Feeding me...

I don't care to step on a scale. The mirror is bad enough... I'm fucking huge.

#

#

July 16th

Steve hasn't left in a few days, he just keeps bringing me more food, more blood, more raw meat, he is almost thriving off seeing me consume.

I've never felt this full, ever... My stomach is so big and round, there are stretch marks on it...

I know this is becoming uncontrollable but I can't ask him to stop... I don't want to...

We wake up, he feeds and fucks me over and over...

There will come a point where this has to end... But... I don't want it to...

#

#

July 17th

Steve had to leave... He had to go to the hospital... I bit him, completely by accident. He was feeding me, it was all becoming quite emphatic with how he was pushing his fingers in my mouth and I was in this euphoric state and bit him, it was quite bad... I'm just still so ravenous and it was an accident...

I can't stop thinking about it though... Not because I hurt him...

The taste...

It was warm... It was... Incredible...

#

#

July 18th

I couldn't help myself... I needed to see if it was the same... I bit a bit too hard... It... It was amazing...

I couldn't let him leave now...

I tied him up... I said it was some kinky game... He really is a freak

He does look quite pale... I think I took too much...

He's fine... He'll be fine... I'll talk to him... He'll understand...

#

#

July 19th

Steve woke up. He was fine, confused and weak...

Tied to the bed, he looked like prey...

I've been making sure to keep him hydrated and well fed.

I've been teasing him with my still giant gut. He seems happy enough to play along...

I don't think I can untie him... There is a building hunger inside that I can't describe...

It tasted so good...

#

#

July 20th

I didn't think anything could feel this good...

I don't know how I did it... I just... Opened my mouth... He slid right in...

I saw his eyes... He almost wanted it... I swear...

The feeling of his body willingly sliding down my throat, stretching my mouth so wide, my throat, my stomach... Fuck...

The squirming... The writhing... He won't stop moving... It feels so fucking good though...

I feel full... Truly full...

#

#

July 21st

He's settled down... My body is inhuman, unrecognisable... I'm a stomach with a person attached to it... I can't move... I don't need to, I've got all the sustenance I could need inside... Every hour it feels smaller though... How long before I need to eat again...

Dan messaged today.

#

#

July 22nd

I've been able to move today, good thing too, I've been hungry again... Looking in the mirror, I look obscene. My belly is huge... Its shape has gone from round to more lumpy... I guess that makes sense...

I've been eating, trying to return to normal and I've been talking to Dan.

I was shocked that he even would message after the last time we were together. He wanted to meet up, I can't though, to see me like this... What happens after this... I don't know...

#

#

July 23rd

I don't know what is happening inside my stomach... It's just still so huge but it is settling down now. I look pregnant with triplets. When I press down I can still feel him...

The sensation isn't as alarming as I was expecting, his little movements makes me think he's enjoying his time there...

He really is a freak...

#

#

July 24th

Dan showed up.

I'd been trying to avoid him until my stomach went down but it wasn't

going anywhere, the food I had been eating over the past few days was starting to make my stomach look rounder and less grotesque but arguably more obscene.

Dan didn't suspect anything, he brought over food but when I answered the door with my stomach sticking out that far, he was stunned.

I could smell the steaks, despite what I had eaten four days ago, the fresh smell of the steaks was enough for me to cave and invite him in.

I wasn't sure what Dan was thinking, I just knew he couldn't keep his eyes off my belly.

#

#

July 25th

I woke up in the night... Hungry... Dan stayed over, he was too polite to ask to stay in the bed, he was worried about me.

He's a darling.

My desire was burning and I couldn't control myself.

I'm just glad that Dan couldn't resist me either...

Maybe him and Steve have more in common than I thought...

#

#

July 26th

I'm still at such a loss about what had actually happened, I can't think about it, the flashbacks of the sensation of his body sliding down my throat,

are as haunting as they were arousing.

Thankfully I don't need to worry too much about the latter part.

Dan told me that he couldn't leave me in my condition.

I'm not sure what he thinks that is, he just keeps doting on my everywhim. I think my friends would call him a simp.

I don't mind, so long as he keeps feeding me.

Which in itself is crazy now that I am needing to keep myself permanently full just to hide Steve...

Not that Dan minds me looking this big and round...

#

#

July 27th

A week has passed and Steve's movements are few and far between. I don't know what is happening in there but I know he is safe... Not really sure how... I can just tell...

I don't dare look in the mirror, not that I have a great deal of mobility going on right now, my stomach is huge but Steve has shrunk somewhat but my belly fat has taken over. The rest of me feels the same, it is just all in my stomach.

Probably because I swallowed Steve...

Dan had work today, he worked near a new thai place so he said he was going to bring some back for me...

It won't be enough...

It won't hit the same way as raw meat...

The same as someone...

#

#

July 28th

I've been struggling. I keep having these urges.

I'll sit awake at night, Dan has fucked me and fallen asleep but as he rubs my stomach I keep hearing a voice in my head telling me to eat him too.

It's like a compulsion.

I don't know what I need to do... I have to do something. This can't go on.

#

#

July 29th

I almost did it today... I am losing control... He is there, so innocent... Rubbing my stomach, I don't know how he can't feel Steve inside, I don't care at this point... If he catches on... I'll have no choice but to swallow him too...

That'd be a shame...

#

#

July 30th

Dan has been asking me to see the doctor, I don't want to because I know

exactly what they'll do... They'll X-ray, they'll work it out, somehow, I can't do that. That being said. I can't live like this. How long before I eat Dan? How long before I eat someone else? Where does it end? I don't think I'll stop until I explode.

#

#

July 31st

I knew it, I am still growing.

Somehow... My body is still able to consume thousands of calories, Steve is still inside, I can only wake up each day seeing more stomach, an ever expanding horizon that only seems good for one thing.

Turning Dan on.

#

#

August 1st

The nagging has continued, Dan has moved in with me at this point essentially. There was a point that he seemed to admit his love for my body and I probably missed it but after he saw me after Steve, I think I broke him.

I feel like a succubus or something, swelling to his desires, the smallest movement, the slightest look, it drives him wild.

When I use my words though... He cannot resist...

I didn't expect to feel this powerful at this size...

I used my silver tongue to coax Dan to get me some more raw meat

today. He had done it before, so it was fine but when I asked for liver, heart and blood. His face went pale until I shifted my gargantuan gut and pinned him to the bed.

Swear he nearly came right then and there.

He isn't too different from Steve... He might even end up seeing Steve again soon if he doesn't hurry back...

#

#

August 2nd

The cravings, I thought they'd go if I had more animal blood, if I ate more raw food... I was wrong, I am sitting here, stuffed to the gills and full of raw meat, horny beyond believe and Dan is spent. His lifeless body there, taunting me...

I could do it again...

I want to do it again...

#

#

August 3rd

Dan's nagging and the close call from last night finally got me to give in, I heeded Dan's words and booked into the doctors. I've grown substantially in the last two weeks. My stomach looks sort of like those women who have those ovarian cysts or something, it is so juxtaposed to my thin physique. When I walked into the reception I was met with a lot of eyes on my huge belly and I

couldn't honestly blame anyone, I had nothing to cover it up with, I was just a huge belly on legs for most people sitting down.

The wait wasn't long and I was referred to get some x-rays and ultrasounds but I was going to avoid those. The doctor didn't have any real explanation other than some sort of growth and surgery was going to be the way to get back to normal.

I chickened out when I was there, I wanted to ask for therapist services, I went in wanting to speak about all these cravings but the more he talked, prodded and thought about what was the problem with me, I just kept thinking how insane I would sound.

I left feeling none the wiser and knowing that the results of the various tests might help me understand, I know that they would expose that Steve is inside of me.

I can't have that happen.

#

#

August 4th

I should've known the doctors was a waste of time. I am just getting more hungry by the day, the feeling of eating the raw meat isn't enough, it hasn't been for a while, I've just been lying to myself.

There has to be an end to this feeling.

There has to be a way to stop this.

Maybe I go for the scans, maybe I come clean...

#

#

August 5th

Dan was off work today, he spent the whole day making things as romantic as he could. Given my growing size, it was rather difficult, I couldn't really leave the house, not at this size without stares and it was not something I wanted to do.

He brought the romance to me, he made a candle lit dinner, admittedly it was from bed for me, it was just way easier and more comfy to stay there, I am not bed bound but in terms of ease of living, I was.

He knew how much I loved steak so he made me a beautiful steak dinner, triple cooked chips, peas and a wonderful mushroom sauce to go over it. Knowing that was his sweetest gesture, I wanted it to be enough, but we both knew it wouldn't be, that is when he brought in three plates of uncooked steaks.

I was so shocked when he straddled my belly and started lowering the raw meat into my gaping maw.

I ate 37 steaks that night.

I wish writing this now I could say I felt satisfied, I felt sated and I didn't want to eat anymore.

But what's the point in lying to myself?

#

#

August 6th

I woke up this morning, bloated beyond belief, the food I had inside me right now was far too much, still with a fairly dormant Steve. I struggled to move and there was a weird taste in my mouth. Tasted like a vanilla protein shake or something.

Dan brought me breakfast again and he told me he had another day off work. So that just meant he fed and fucked me all day. It was the only distraction I could try so I didn't feel that hunger.

He looked so good laying next to me, just like Steve did.

#

#

August 7th

Dan's up to something. He was acting differently. I noticed it a few days ago. I am noticing that my skin is feeling itchier than usual and I feel heavier.

The doctor weighed me at 230lbs but I don't think I'm 230 anymore.

I woke up with the strange taste in my mouth again, moving on the bed, I heard my belly sloshing, like I had drunk too much.

I tried to get out of bed and whilst it was a struggle, Dan swiftly helped me back into bed.

It was like he didn't want me to leave the bedroom.

I don't know what's going on with him, but despite feeling like a water balloon, the feeling of hunger had not subsided.

#

#

August 8th

I... I don't...

It happened so fast... Things... Dan... That fucking prick... I...

What happened... How? Why?

I didn't want to...

He deserved it...

I swallowed him...

Thank you for reading, you are amazing, thank you for the support
If you want to support me further:
You can buy my books on Amazon, Deviantart,
You can subscribe to my Patreon or Deviantart to gain access to all of my content
Or just give me a watch on Deviantart to see all my free work

* * *