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837 words.

<Ravenous>

by <Growing Desires>

## Chapter 5

The three-day stuffing was contained to just that, three days. Ellie's appetite had increased but after two weeks, she hadn't eaten nearly as much as one of those days in one sitting again. I found myself wondering what that little microcosm was. Why was the biggest question I had.. I didn't get an answer, but it elicited strange reactions from within me, so I wasn't sure on what that meant either, so despite her not giving me an answer, I wasn't prepared to look at myself to find an answer either.

The working weeks were taking their toll once again and we were both longing for a day off together.

Thankfully, we had not one but an entire long weekend coming up at the end of this week.

Ellie had made plans for us to go to a nearby city for the extended time off work and she of course planned out a few restaurants to visit in the city.

It was Thursday and Ellie had gotten out of bed before me. My uncle was starting later today so it allowed me to have some extra time in bed, extra time that I was very grateful for. I had spent the night previously doing some coursework for one of my night classes.

I watched Ellie hop out of bed, her body jiggling and wobbling more than ever before. Her appetite had increased and therefore those excess calories had turned into extra weight on her body. Primarily fat.

Ellie's trim and firm body was long gone, she was now in danger of losing her thin status, she

was bordering into chubby territory. Although she didn't seem to mind.

I watched her struggle to get her bra on. That was something I certainly didn't mind.

During the last two weeks, the extra weight was starting to pile onto her body, by no means was she looking fat and disgusting like Ellie might've suggested a few years earlier, but she was holding the weight well. Her ass had grown much curvier, it was flat previously, her lean cutting had meant that no fat was stored there, her belly was looking chubbier, a visible muffin top was forming on almost all of her clothes now, thankfully for her, she still could fit in her dresses, although it was starting to become a bit of an issue thanks to the two last problems she was now fighting with.

Her boobs.

Ellie's weight was settling on her chest just as much as her ass and the difference was staggering. Formerly she was so thin and lean that she didn't even develop tits during puberty essentially, A cups were almost too big for her, looking at her now wrestling with the cups on her bra it was clear she needed to size up, my guess would be a C at this point. It was something she was putting off as she had already outgrown her bra's a while ago, these last two weeks just meant that her currently overfilled bra was now needing to be decommissioned.

The extra boobage was certainly more fun in the bedroom and I enjoyed playing with them just as much as Ellie enjoyed teasing me with them.

"I think you might need to size up..." I said, causing her to turn and face me, her tits looked ridiculous bulging over her small cups.

"Maybe you could treat me..." Ellie bent over and showed me her cleavage, something six months ago that would've been impossible for her to show me.

I gawked and stared, my morning wood pulsating with desire. Her belly bulged over her panties too, it was something I couldn't ignore, yet I found myself conflicted once again. I dismissed the thought and got out of bed, walking towards Ellie in hopes that she might have enough time to enjoy the morning.

My body pressed against hers and she could feel my desire, our lips met in a heated moment, so much so that Ellie made a point to press her boobs against my chest. She was getting

lost in the moment before she broke it off.

“I’ve got work...” She sighed. “We’re going away tomorrow; I am sure we can have lots of fun this weekend.” She winked.

I pouted but pulled away and watched Ellie struggle to get the dress over her boobs.

“Maybe some new dresses too...” I smiled.

“Feeling very generous are we? Maybe your uncle is paying you too much.” She playfully punched my arm. “I hope your generosity doesn’t end with clothes... I’ve been fawning over some of the menus near where we are staying...”

Ellie took my hands, placing one on her butt and one on her boobs. “All this extra weight has been landing in the right places, don’t you think?” she whispered into my ear. “So... Want to help me?”

“Yes!” I blurted out.

“Good boy.” She planted a peck on my cheek and made for the door. “I can’t wait...” she said before leaving for work.

*Me neither*

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