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715 words.

<Ravenous>

by <Growing Desires>

## Chapter 8

Ellie cleaned herself up and I finished my shower, and we were quickly on the road. I still felt horny, having just cum between my girlfriend's tits, a fantasy having come to life. I couldn't help but glance over to her in the passenger's seat and just think about her boobs. She was flat chested before but now she was bulging over her C cups bra. Every pothole in the poorly maintained roads meant I got to see some extra movement under her top. Ellie did catch my gaze a few times and she would accentuate her breasts but usually I had to focus on the road, unless I wanted us to never make it to our weekend getaway.

The rest of the time Ellie wasn't quite focusing enough on my gaze, she was more interested in the snacks she had brought with her during the car ride. Usually, she would bring a bag of sweets, but they would last the whole journey there and back as she would pick from the bag sparingly. I was shocked to see a full bag of pouches.

*She must've spent quite a bit to get all of those...*

The money didn't matter, especially because of the results of her gluttony. I thought back to the words she had said to me when I was in the shower.

*"It was worth it..."*

Sitting there in a congested stretch of road, I could only think of those words as Ellie

shovelled another handful of chocolates in her mouth, her free hand rubbing the top of her still very bloated belly.

*She is going to have to waddle into the hotel. People will think she is pregnant or something...*

The hotel wasn't too far away so Ellie didn't quite finish the massive bag of sweets and chocolates, but she was certainly looking rounder than when she got into the car. Her stomach was distended, back to my pregnant thought, she certainly looked like it now. The way her belly bulged outward, sure it was a bit higher than a woman who was pregnant, but the aesthetic was certainly still there.

*Big round belly...*

Only a few months pregnant by the looks, but I could see a few looks at her "bump". Ellie certainly didn't help herself by rubbing her distorted midsection.

I wonder what people might think when they see her tomorrow and it has gone down...

We arrived at the hotel and sorted our room out. It was nice with a big comfy bed; Ellie really did pick a nice place. I slung myself onto the soft mattress and closed my eyes, expecting Ellie to join me but I was left wanting.

"Babe? Are you coming?" I said without opening my eyes, enjoying the comfort that the mattress provided.

"One sec..." She replied, distracted.

I sat up and looked over to her tapping away on her phone. I watched her eyes go wide and I could almost see saliva drooling out of her mouth. I waited a few minutes, but she didn't look up from her phone.

"What are you doing?"

"They have an app for room service." She smiled at me.

*Room service... She ate that huge meal, then she didn't stop eating the whole way here... How could she possibly be thinking of food?*

Still, she tapped, zipping through the menu and eyeing up a vast array of food no doubt.

She'll ruin her appetite for the restaurant.

“What about the restaurants you saw? Don't you want to go there?” I asked.

“We can get food from here and still go out.” She tried dismissing my concern.

She wants food from both...

“Are you sure you won't ruin your appetite?” The concern in my voice made her look up from her phone.

Locking eyes with me, she placed her phone on the side table and stood up, something that required more effort with her bloated form. Standing tall, she took a few long strides to the side of the bed, her belly protruding a few inches over the edge of the bed and hovering above my body. Her hands met her stomach, and she gave it a loving rub and looked down at me.

“I told you Dan.” She paused, patting her very full stomach. “I am ravenous...”

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