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1,314 words.

<Ravenous>

by <Growing Desires>



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Thank you for two wonderful years

-Growing Desires

Chapter 1

Grunts filled the room as Ellie struggled to get her jeans buttoned. The distance that each piece of fabric had to bridge had been steadily increasing over the past few months. It was something that I hadn't really noticed or paid much attention to. Ellie's appetite had increased for sure, and she certainly was a lot laxer with her choice of meals. I was very much the same, but I was grateful for my metabolism and my fairly active job.

The strange thing was how Ellie was taking it all.

"Oh well, I guess it might be time to get some new jeans."

Remarkably well.

Ellie used to be part of a few sports teams, it is how I met her actually, her team was at a tournament where my team was competing in basketball. It was amateur stuff, but it was a fun and competitive hobby. Like all of these things, they tend to go away when you turn into an adult and alcohol and partying takes over. That night both of our teams won, and we went out celebrating. I had seen her during the day but when we happened to share the same bar, it was destiny.

We hit it off rather quickly, we shared a lot of similar interests, despite being so sporty we both had appreciation of the same TV shows, music and we generally got on.

A few dates turned rather quickly into us announcing to our friends that we were an item and as university moved on so did we, moving in together in the second year of university.

Everything felt natural, it only felt natural when we left university that we would both move in together near the city, where we planned to work. Things weren't going great for us on that front, finding jobs in our fields was certainly looking to be a lot harder than we both thought.

Ellie had trained to be a teacher and even finding work placement was proving difficult, so in the meantime she picked up a job as a secretary at a local school.

"Foot in the door" she told me the day she was hired, although I was a little bit sceptical.

I had taken a job with my uncle; he was a gardener by trade and the work was sometimes very physical with big jobs but equally sometimes we would find ourselves tending to an old lady's petunias.

Ellie was a true beauty, she dyed her hair a dark red when she was 16 and never went back, making sure that it kept that dark crimson look. Her hair was usually in a ponytail but sometimes she would let it cascade over her slender shoulders. Her face was femininely round with an almost resting seductive look about her face. Her nose was small and sweet, contrasting her plump lips. Her frame had always been athletic since I had met her, but over time there was certainly some muscle wastage and some normalisation going on as she spent less time on the hockey field and more time studying, partying and generally growing up into the real adult world. Ellie and I had spent some time in the gym over the years but with our new jobs taking up a lot of time, alongside us trying to get work experience and I had even taken some extra night classes over the years to help pad out my CV.

That would be an accurate statement for Ellie except now, she was struggling to get into her jeans.

That was certainly something new.

I stared at my girlfriend's body, it didn't look much different really, since we got together, yes absolutely, but she wasn't fat, nor was she chubby. It was just a pair of jeans that didn't fit, I told myself.

Ellie abandoned the cause and discarded the jeans, we thought nothing of it, even when the second pair were a bit of a struggle to get on.

That day we both had off work, a rare treat, we decided to go out for a little date day. I had just done a particularly big job with my uncle and Ellie had been paid, sure we had bills but sometimes it was nice to treat ourselves.

We walked into the centre of town and went shopping, buying Ellie some new jeans first of all. We bought a box set of our joint favourite show and looked around a few more shops. Stopping for lunch, Ellie led me into a buffet. The buffet was quite famous in the town, it was a bit expensive to get in but the food they served was of a very good quality and the dishes they offered were not your standard buffet food. No, instead we were treated to a vast array of Asian cuisines. There wasn't a hot plate keeping these things heated, the staff would cook everything fresh for you, you just could order as much as you'd like.

The idea was great, the taste was renowned, but the price had always put us off.

Until today.

"Let's go here Dan!" Ellie dragged me towards the marbled entrance of the buffet.

"Really? It is quite expensive here." I was still sceptical.

"Look, you got that big pay, I just got paid, come on, what better chance to go than now?"

She had a point.

"Okay... If you are that hungry."

"Oh Dan, I'm ravenous." She playfully bit at me.

"Alright, alright, let's go in, would rather you eat their food than eat me."

Getting seated was quick and we both looked at the menu with wide eyes.

"This place is amazing..." Ellie said, practically drooling over the choice of food. "And you can order as much as you want?"

"That is what the guy said right." I reassured her.

"Amazing..."

The plates started coming, we were only allowed to order four at once but that was certainly to our benefit.

Wouldn't want cold food on the table for too long.

I ate my fill, nice and slow so as to not feel too stuffed and I stopped only after a few plates. The food was rich and filling, I certainly wasn't as hungry as Ellie who was eating at double the pace of me.

I watched her shovel bite after bite that turned into plate after plate. The food was amazing, and it did seem like she was just wanting to try everything, a reasonable idea seeing as we just spent quite a bit of money, compared to our regular earnings, to get into here. The food was gone, we were both full and I paid the bill.

Ellie hadn't moved since her last bite of chocolate cake. Standing by her side I reached out an arm to help her up.

With some considerable help she arose to her feet, her stomach was bloated, and I noticed that her jeans were undone, her belly bulging out between the gap. This shocked me, I had never seen my girlfriend so full, with so much of a belly. Ellie noticed but she didn't have a typical reaction that I was expecting.

"The food here is good... Maybe we should come back again soon." She said, patting her stomach. "It was a really nice date day; I might need to digest some of *this* before I let you take me home." She winked.

I had expected her to be embarrassed or dismissive, yet she seemed completely fine to draw attention to her considerably bloated midsection.

I guess it is just bloating... For now...

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