

Metabolism

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The next morning her stomach had shrunk back down, obviously, it wasn't going to last long with Jenny's metabolism the way it was, let alone with the pills also playing an effect. I woke up with the blanket off us both

I turned and wrapped my arms around her with her now in my arms and I rubbed her back to slowly ease her awake. I had a day off and I wanted to spend some time with Jenny, work had been taking a lot of my time these past few days. "Oooh good morning..." She cooed, feeling my morning wood pressing against her back.

Her back?? I stopped and thought, her head was still in front of mine, but to feel myself pressing into her back.

That must mean...

I threw the covers off and I gasped at what I saw. Jenny was longer on the bed, she was past my 5'6 now, it was hard to judge how tall she was when she was laid down, but my sudden blanket toss made her yelp.

"Hey? What's the big idea?"

"You're... You're bigger?" I stammered.



Jenny shot up and looked down at the small roll of fat that was now partially formed on her stomach, she pinched it and let out a huge "Squee!"

She jumped onto her feet, I joined her at her side and she draped an arm over me. She was now eye level with me.

"It's working..." She whispered triumphantly before she ran into the bathroom.

I think she might've missed the point I was getting at. Following her into the bathroom I saw her checking herself out in the mirror, pinching various inches of fat around her arms, legs and of course, her stomach.

"Quick, hand me the tape!" She demanded.

I followed the order and handed it to her. Jenny quickly wrapped it around her stomach and gasped.

"Another 2 inches..." She said in a state of shock, there was delight in her voice.

Was she really unaware that she was taller?

I stood next to her and found myself needing to look up slightly to meet her eyes. She looked to be 5"9 or so.

"Babe... You're taller too..."

"I can't believe it... look... I have fat... Look at me!" She grabbed my hand and mashed it into her pudgy middle, my fingers sinking into the doughy flesh.



I massaged her fat, a strange feeling for me in general but even more so now that it was attached to my girlfriend.

Breakfast was big this morning, she couldn't help but feel over excited and she made much more food than normal but there was one key difference this time. Either because of her newfound stomach or the pill, she cleared the food. Something she would never have been able to do previously. She ate a whole pack of bacon and sausages as well as two eggs and four slices of toast.



I stared at her round middle as she purposefully stuck it out and rubbed it, seemingly proud she had just finished off that gigantic meal.

She rose to her feet with a bit of extra effort and waddled around the kitchen.

“Is this what being pregnant feels like?” She puffed her gut out and placed a hand on her back to counterbalance her gut.

At least she is having fun...



I walked over to her and lowered myself to one knee and placed a deep kiss on her belly button.

Jenny let out a soft moan and caressed my hand that was rubbing the underside of her bloated stomach.



“If you think this is big...
You haven't seen anything
yet...”



Food became the key thing in our relationship for the next few days, if it wasn't already there. The meals were bigger and radically different than what she would usually eat.

Jenny would make strange requests for various types of food for me to make. I was happy for the challenge of something new, especially when she would get it all down, a feat that still was shocking to me.

Each day she would weigh more and various parts of her would be rounder, but her height was still the thing that was getting me.



She would grow, day by day and she would be oblivious to it, or she would avoid the question. I had even noticed my own ignorance creeping in. She was just tall, at a certain point each inch added to her height meant less, like some sort of diminishing returns.

Each day I was noticing that she was enjoying my attention to her growing body, it was true that her new found height was more than arousing to me but it turned everyday simple things into a journey of discovery.



I joined her in the shower one afternoon, as I was one to do, but due to her size, things got steamy quickly.

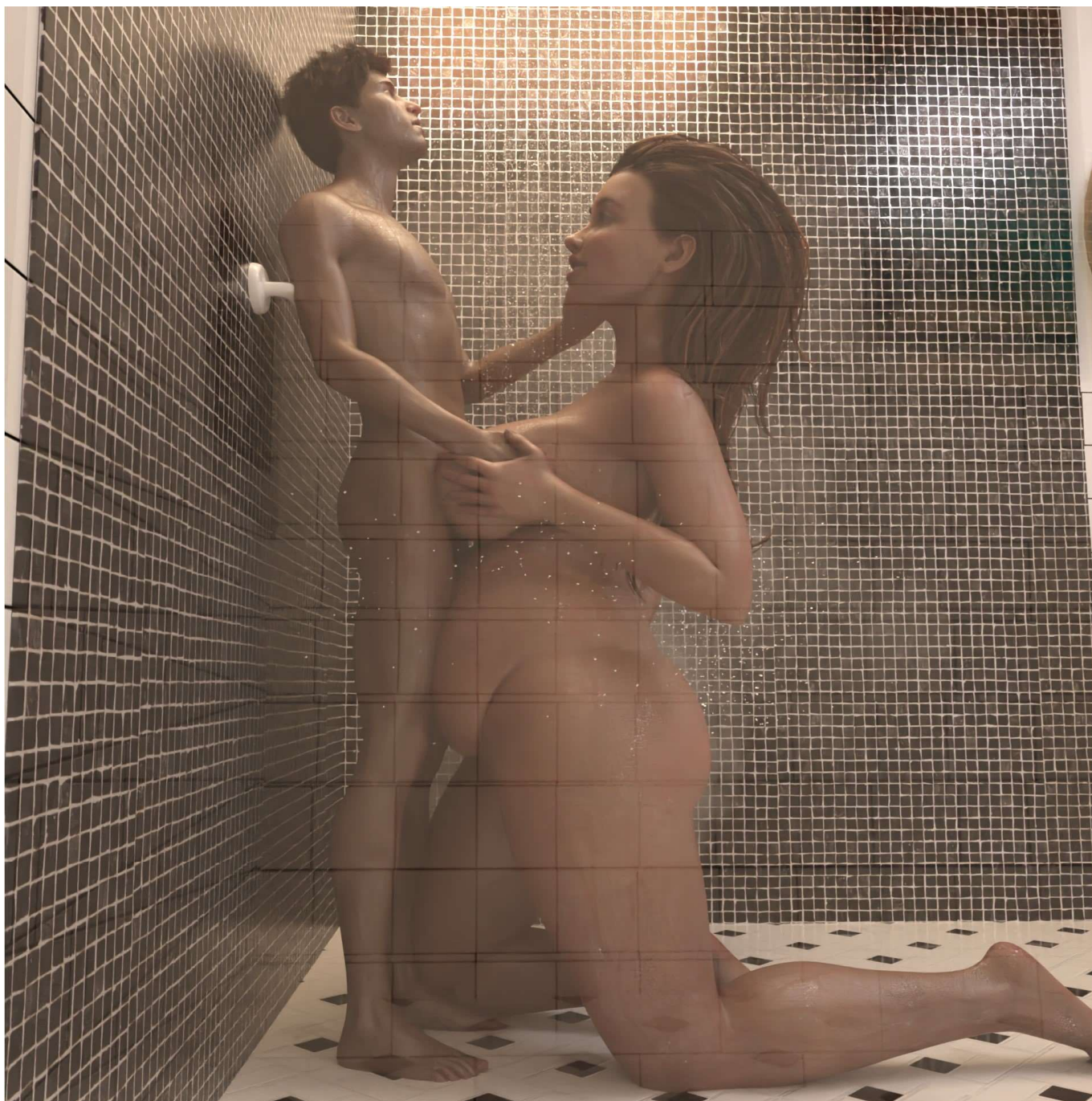
I was playfully helping her wash and she was cooing from the rubbing I was giving to her stomach.

“That feels so good...” She moaned out loud before squirting more soap into my hands. “You’ve missed a few spots.”

Turning around she presented her much bigger butt to me, the weight hadn’t only gone to her belly but she was now sporting a lot more junk in the trunk. Overall she was much thicker but I found myself being unable to resist my hands wandering up her chubby middle and reaching up to her boobs.

Feeling my hard rod pressed against the back of her legs she turned around and looked me in the eyes.

“Stand back.”



She lowered herself and I quickly found her lowering herself to my level. I hadn't even really clocked the size difference again, her whole body had scaled up, her head was almost double the size of mine, on her frame it was perfectly proportioned but now her head was at my chest height, even though she was on her knees. What had me though was where she lowered her chest too.

Her much larger tits swallowed my dick and I felt the massive heft of her giant boobs rubbing their way up and down my length. Again these were proportioned for her but in my tiny hands, insignificant. It didn't take long before I found myself exploding deep between her breasts and gasping for breath.

I repaid the favour and we dried off and went into the bedroom. We were getting dressed and I looked up at my amazons chubby girlfriend and I was overcome with joy.



I jumped onto the bed and stood next to her, only now being able to actually reach her face, I planted a heavy kiss on her cheek and whispered in her ear.

“Jenny... I am so proud of the progress you’ve made...”

I woke up on day 10 to an empty bed, this was something that was incredibly rare. I was awoken by an excited screech from the bathroom. I rushed in and was floored by what I saw.

It was Jenny but she was so much bigger. It was like she had a growth spurt and going from her 6’3” yesterday to what appeared to be easily 8 foot today, she was an amazons in height. I gasped at her new form, but I then caught a glimpse of something else. In the mirror I could see her with a tape around her stomach, well she was trying anyway. She had outgrown the tape, she looked shocked, in awe but still happy about it. She looked to be in disbelief, she looked down at me in the mirror.



"I... I outgrew the tape..."

I looked up, way up, at her face. "You... You did..." I stammered; her height was quite intimidating now.

"I feel. I feel so fat." She poked her stomach. "Too big for the tape measure..." She cooed.

"Jenny... Do you notice anything else?"

"The rest of me too, I am chubbier, look at me." She bounced on her feet, and I saw her whole body shake and jiggle.

If it wasn't for my concern about my rapidly growing girlfriend, I would've felt aroused. Jenny was blushing at the jiggly display, maybe she was getting aroused at this point.

"I love it..." She moaned, her fingers sinking into her soft flesh. Her head flicked back and with her eyes closed, she moaned out loud.

I could feel her lust rising at her transformation, I was fixated on her body as she stretched and rubbed her newfound fat.

"I wonder what tomorrow will bring..." She continued to fantasise about growing larger. I wondered too, albeit with a bit more terror at first.

"But... for now, I think I have something else I want to take care of."



She leaned down and her large face filled my vision, and I felt her soft innocent lips on mine, Jenny's large hands rubbing my body. She broke the kiss off and whispered in my ear.

"Touch me..."

I obliged and started to rub and roam her body with my fingers. I could feel every single pound that was added to her frame, she wasn't soft and flabby, quite the contrary. Jenny's body felt firm, taut and plump. It was as if her skin hadn't been able to keep up with her swelling fat.

Every inch of her felt perky but with enough pressure my finger sunk into her chub. Due to Jenny's height increase, her body was much heavier, it wasn't all to do with her muffin top. I noticed next that her boobs had even gone up a few sizes, the added fat that she was now gaining was spreading all over. The extra fat was finding its place on her body where her genetics would've placed it if she had been able to gain weight previously. I was starting to get turned on, Jenny's expressions, her coos and moans, it was all driving me wilder by the second.

She was really into this...



"Your hands... they feel so good..." She moaned.

She grabbed my wrist and led me to the bedroom. "I think it is time I satisfy another hunger..."

She whisked me off my feet and carried me out of the room like a baby straight to the bed.

Fin.