

Chew Time: Thunder-Thighs Bowl

By: Firingwall

Story inspired by the works of [Kobi-Tfs of DeviantArt](#)

This story has been sponsored by Patreon member, Danuki

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The scene opens to a wide, mostly empty, white room. A woman with long blue hair and curvaceous body stood in its center. She had a big smile, her hands on her hips and cocked to the side in a pose.

She waved her hand slowly in a wide arc. “Greeetings! This is Rachel Groves here with another episode of The Transformative Chew!” She clasped her hands together. “Today, we have a special sponsor who has provided us with our lovely meal today, Smiles!”

The scene cut a still image of a far more curvaceous, busty figure, a clown woman with bright red hair tied into two twin ponytails. Her skin was peachy, but her face was done up in white makeup with yellow ovals on her cheeks and bright red nose. She wore a yellow, low-cut, latex-esque suit and arm-length red & white striped gloves. This clown had the brightest of smiles on her overeager face and held up a huge platter full of hamburgers with one hand.

She all seemed to be reminiscent of another clown mascot in a way.

“You want something yummy?” Rachel could be heard, providing some stock narration. “Something cheery? Something silly in your stomach today? Why, there's no better place than Smiles, where Rozy the Clown is just waiting to serve you up some peppy food! She and her partner, Sandra...”

There was another cut to a different still image. It showed another curvy beauty, a black woman with short, stylish white hair. She wore white jean short shorts and a low-cut white jacket, unbuttoned enough to show off her cleavage and purple bra. She had a sly smile, hips cocked to the side.

“...are waiting to serve you the best, most **filling** meals imaginable! Stop by today at Smiles!”

The scene returned to a close up shot of Rachel, grinning deviously. “I don't usually go for these corporate sponsorships, but I'm good friends with those lovely ladies, so I couldn't let them down!”

She clasped her hands together, rubbing them excitedly. “So, what are we eating today? If you're familiar with Smiles, you know of their amazing food! Will it be the Silly Meal? Perhaps it is the Full Figure Fries? All of them equally delicious and exciting choices! However...”

The shot pulled back out to show her in full body. With the screen wider, a large, black stool could be seen next to her. On it, a large black and red plastic bowl with a spoon in it sat.

“...today is special! What we're trying is a brand-new menu item! It was developed by Sandra herself!” Rachel picked up the bowl and held it out to the audience. “I present to you, the Thunder Thighs Bowl!”

There was a sharp cut, switching to the bowl on a rotating glass tray. The camera shot is angled up, allowing the contents to be seen. It was filled with mashed potatoes, gravy, sweet corn, and crispy chicken chunks. It looked like the KFC Famous Bowl.

“Yes, the Thunder Thighs Bowl!” Rachel could be heard narrating. “This is a special dish full of that delicious mashed potatoes and gravy that you and I love from Smiles, combined with Sandra's special spices and ingredients. It's topped off with some fried chicken bits and sweet corn for extra flavor!”

There was another abrupt cut, this time back to Rachel. She half-smiled. “And the sweet corn can be removed for you boring, fuddy-duddies. The effect will remain the same, but why take away from a dish that already gives so much that fills you up in all the right ways?”

Rachel brought the bowl close to her face and breathed it in. “Delish!”

She leaned back, giggling softly. “Sooo, what does this delectable food provide, if you couldn't figure it out from its clever title?” Her grin widened. “Let's find out together!”

The camera tilted then, aiming downward and zooming in. Her head vanished from sight, then even her big breasts. The image showed her waist down to her knees, the bottom of her purple top and stretchy gym shorts visible fully.

“And now,” Rachel spoke, even though her head wasn't visible, “The first bite!”

Her arms moved a bit, slightly in camera view. In Arial Font, words flash on the screen: Rachel has her first bite, if it's not obvious. ;P

“Mmmm, chicken goodness!” Rachel was heard saying then with her mouth full, the words vanishing.

The camera held on the shot, nothing seeming to happen. Her body swayed a little.

But then, there was something. It wasn't obvious at first. Her hips were already fairly wide and curvy. However, they seemed to widen a smidgen, the elastic band of her gym shorts looking like they were stretching.

GULP! Another message briefly appeared before disappearing. "Delish! Now, onto our second bite!" NOM NOM NOM.

Her hips widened, the change more obvious this time. The curve was rounder and extended, her lower half peak for child-birthing. Her waist narrowed a tad, making the wide curve more obvious.

Rachel forgot to announce her third bite. That caption popped up, the low sounds of eating barely heard as her arms moved just slightly off-screen. Her thighs thickened this time. There was a gap between them before with how she stood, it narrowed until the tender thighs pressed against each other. Her hips widened again, adding to the thickness.

"Thunder Thigh Bowl is wonderful so far!" Rachel sighed pleasantly. Her free hand traveled down, back into frame. It pressed against her enhanced hips, gently stroking and tracing them. "Though, it's totally going straight into my thighs!"

She giggled, her hand gripping her shorts and gently pulling on them, stretching out a side before letting it snap back. "Good thing I'm wearing my special stretchy shorts today! Always good to have these in this line of work~.

"The results are looking good so far from the front, buuuut, how about the back?" She turned around, showing her rear end. It looked decently full and shapely, though perhaps not as much as it should given her width.

Rachel takes yet another bite. Yes, these captions are **very** important. Her rear shook and slowly grew, the shorts tightening against her cheeks. Her butt crack started to become visible in her tights.

Fifth bite time. Rachel's rear expanded again. It grew plumper, even rounder, and more pushed out. The top of her butt cheeks popped free, fabric hugging every inch of her frame. The expansion seemed to stop after that.

Her hand reached down and squeezed her butt. "Very nice! Now, it's not quite like a BubbleButt Berry Milkshake at Smiles, so it's not as super huge as it could be. This dish only provides some minor butt improvements, but it's more than enough I feel... literally!

“Heh, though, that is a dangerous thought! What would happen if you had both a Thunder Thighs Bowl and BubbleButt Berry Milkshake at once? Pants may become a thing of the past for you then! What would fit such a glorious bottom?

“Leave a comment below if you want me to attempt that challenge!” Rachel turned back around, cocking her hips to the right. “Now, let's finish this up! Only a bit left to go!”

Rachel could be heard eating. **NOM NOM YET AGAIN.** Her figure shivered gently, and a new sound could be heard, the sound of stretching fabric. Her hips grew wider and wider, protruding out exaggeratedly and becoming super round. Her thighs expanded further, really rubbing against one another. Somehow, a small gap appeared between them right at the crotch.

“All done!” The now empty bowl was placed down on the stool beside her. “Good thing too, don't think my shorts would last any longer, hehe!” Her shorts were indeed stretched to the limits, almost ready to tear off it seemed.

The camera pulled back out, showing Rachel's face again and the very delighted smile on it. With the pull back, it was clear how wide she had become down below. Her hips and thighs were huge, almost past her shoulders and sitting at Mrs. Incredible/Pixar Mom dimensions.

Rachel placed her hands on her hips, cocking them to the other side and then back again. “Now, that's some thunder thighs! Fun thunder thighs!”

She looked forward, her expression serious. “And you see why I recommend extra stretchy pants and shorts when you eat the Thunder Thigh Bowl, right? You don't want to cut blood circulation off, do you? That's very serious.”

Her expression lightened right back up. “Also, stretchy clothes reeeally help highlight your elegant new form afterwards too.”

She spun back around and wiggled her butt and hips. “Time for a review of Thunder Thigh Bowl and, I gotta say, these hips won't lie to you. They give it...”

There was an abrupt close-up cut to her rear and thighs. She cocked them to the right. “A shake and...” She shook her rear, her butt bouncing playfully and almost hypnotic-like. “A twerk out of ten!”

The camera pulled back to her full body. “The results are outstanding as you can tell. If you're looking to expand dem hips and thighs of yours or a special someone, you would be silly to avoid this treat! Though, clothing shopping may be necessary.”

Rachel spun back around. “For my actual recommendation, I give this a Thick Chewification.” Thick Chewification appeared as a caption below her for a few moments. “Soo much thickness in all the right ways while tasting super good too!

“With that, we close today's episode! This has been Rachel Groves with dem thighs!” She swayed her hips from side to side like an exotic belly dancer. “Be sure to catch future episodes by hitting that Subscribe button today! Check out past videos as well for more fun like this, if minus a few inches or centimeters on the bottom.

“Follow me on Twitter at @TransformativeChew!” The online handle appeared below her for that. “Or become a Chewer at my Patreon: Transformative Chew Show!” The text for that replaced the previous message before vanishing. “I'm also hearing word about this Bluesky thing that started up recently. If you want me to set up a page over there, do let me know!

“Be sure to Like, Comment, and Subscribe if you haven't already! Share it with your friends, family, and anyone else you're not embarrassed to show this too! Every little bit helps me continue my quest to try all transformation-based foods and drinks out there!”

Rachel smiled warmly, stopping her swaying. “Thank you again to Smiles, Rozy, and Sandra for sponsoring this video! You gals know how to make a girl feel wide and curvy in all the right ways!

“With that, you all have a great, changey, feely day! I'm gonna go work on my Elastigirl cosplay!” Rachel giggled and waved goodbye. The scene slowly faded out until there was nothing but pitch blackness.

“This week, the biggest hit of the year arrives at your cinema! Be sure to see the movie critics have been raving abo-”

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THE END