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723 words.

<Ravenous>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 6

The last day before the long weekend went quick, thankfully. I kept thinking about the morning, and how Ellie was just so happy to discuss her weight, how she seemed to revel in the idea that she was getting bigger, primarily because of her growing curves.

I had to admit that over the past few months there had been a change in that department but seeing as how she had seemingly grown another whole cup size at the very least in just about 4 weeks, it was clear that whatever she was doing was having a positive effect on her body in some metrics.

My uncle could see that I was rather distracted when it came to work.

“What you thinking about boy?” He asked me.

I turned to him to reply but he could see it on my face.

“Oh, got a nice weekend planned with your girl huh?” He laughed. “To be young again...” he muttered. “Tell you what, let’s get this one done and I’ll drop you off, give you a head start on the weekend.”

“Are you sure?”

“I wouldn’t have said it if I didn’t mean it, now let’s crack on.”

It was the motivation I needed, I worked the fastest I had all week to get this last job done, and I was waving goodbye to my uncle standing on my doorstep before I knew it.

Ellie was home, she had taken a half day herself to pack. I snuck into the house, noticing she had packed everything and left it by the door for me to load into the car presumably.

I was surprised to smell food in the air, it was late afternoon.

Unless she missed lunch?

With how Ellie had been eating lately, that wasn't likely.

We were going to swing by a drive through and eat on the road.

Peering my head around the corner to the dining room, I was shocked to see that Ellie was there eating. There was quite a lot of food out, it seemed like she was just clearing some random stuff from the freezer, it was all finger food like onion rings, chicken nuggets etc. She was rubbing her stomach under the table, and she kept picking up fistfuls of food and stuffing it into her mouth, she ate loudly, her teeth gnashing like an animal.

I was going to make myself known at that moment, but I heard her moan.

That wasn't a painful moan...

"Fuck... So fucking full..." She gasped. "At least it is going to my tits and ass right?" She moaned again, patting her bloated stomach.

I couldn't believe my ears.

She was trying to gain? No... She didn't say that...

I pondered over her words for a few more seconds before I heard her voice once more.

"I can't stop eating..." She let out a sigh of exhaustion. "I hope this goes down before Dan comes home." Ellie rubbing her gut. "Doubt it..."

She didn't seem to really care.

I however did, I needed to get out unnoticed and make a grand entrance, I don't want to be caught spying on her.

Ellie's feasting made more than enough noise to cover my escape and re-entry into the house.

"Hey babe!" I called out, as if it was the first time I was getting home.

Ellie ran around the corner, shocked to see me. Standing in the doorway I could see the full extent of her gluttony on display, her big, bloated belly had bulged out between her waistband of her trousers and her shirt.

“What are you doing home so early?” She looked confused, happy but there was certainly a look of being caught with her hand in the cookie jar on her face.

“My uncle knew I was going away so he gave me the afternoon off, if you wanted to get on the road earlier.”

“Sure, I was just having some food, then we can go.” Ellie’s hands lowered to her stomach, like an expectant mother, she cradled her stuffed tum.

“Alright, I’m going to shower and change, will you be done by then?” I asked, already knowing the amount of food she had there would be no way.

Ellie looked at me with another guilty look. “Yes. Absolutely.” The fire of determination filled her eyes.

There is no way...

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