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1,584 words.

<Breaking the Silence>

by <Growing Desires>

## Chapter Four

My world was spinning.

*"I've gained weight".*

I felt those words in my core, from her own lips. I was sweating now; my hands were getting clammy.

*The one thing...*

My mind was racing, a mile a minute, I kept thinking about what it meant.

*How big is she now? Was it intentional? Is she still getting bigger? How big is her butt?*

My mind was firing on all cylinders, but I needed to answer, I needed not to sound like some sort of freak. This was my wildest fantasy come true but here I was about to blow it.

I took a deep breath and tried to calm down.

*She doesn't know what you like...*

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**Me**

*I am sure you look just as amazing as you did in that photo.*

**Kara**

*Why thank you. You are as charming as ever.*

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*Safe.*

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**Kara**

*It is quite a bit of weight...*

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My cock starts to throb.

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**Me**

*Look, I didn't love you for your body, I loved you for who you were.*

**Kara**

*And I worked so hard on my body back then...*

**Me**

*You know what I mean.*

**Kara**

*Alright, alright...*

*I'm not sending you a picture though... Not yet...*

**Me**

*That's fine, I understand.*

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*Understand and so incredibly excited about the prospect.*

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**Kara**

*I mean, I am getting ahead of myself...*

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*Maybe I am blowing this out of proportion...*

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**Kara**

*Let's just move past it.*

*What are your plans for today?*

**Me**

*Gym and then probably just home to relax, I've had a busy time at work. Got some annual leave coming up next week so I'm very excited to get some time off.*

**Kara**

*Oh nice, relaxing on a Saturday night, you rockstar.*

**Me**

*Your sarcasm is as strong as ever haha.*

**Kara**

*Well, I do try.*

**Me**

*What about you?*

**Kara**

*Well, after I eat these buns I am going shopping for some new clothes with Abbie.*

**Me**

*Nice.*

**Kara**

*Yeah, I am finding my trousers are getting a bit snug.*

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*Fuck...*

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**Kara**

*I did tell you I gained weight...*

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*She did indeed...*

We talked for a little bit longer before she needed to go try on some new clothes and I needed to move from my spot on the bench in the gym, I had long since finished exercising and I hadn't done any stretching so before I started to smell too bad from my run, I decided to shower and leave. My mind kept thinking about Kara and how I was desperate to see her body. Alas, there was nothing on social media, I scoured her page and found nothing posted since we broke up.

*I have to see her...*

My phone buzzed and I saw a picture message on my lock screen, another once only. It flashed on my dash on the car as I drove home, testing my record set from only last night, I opened my phone in the car, looking at the photo I gasped.

She was still conservative with her photography, Kara did however show off a new hoodie she was purchasing, specifically the logo in the centre. Thanks to the baggy nature of the top, it wasn't quite clear what she looked like exactly. All of her potential fat was hidden behind the large surface area of a rather nice-looking hoodie. My mind was racing once more. It was hard to say but it did look like he at least had bigger boobs, everything else was still mostly a mystery.

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**Me**

*That hoodie looks nice, certainly looks rather cosy.*

**Kara**

*Thank you, sorry for getting your hopes up, maybe you were expecting more buns.*

**Me**

*Very funny, I am not speaking to you for buns.*

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*Although, I'd certainly love to see them.*

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**Kara**

*I suppose that is true, you stuck around before I showed you any buns... Well, thank you, the hoodie is nice and warm, you're right. We've got a cold spell coming here...*

**Me**

*Ironically, we're going to be getting a mini heatwave a week or so today, just when my annual leave starts.*

**Kara**

*Ooo that is some good timing.*

**Me**

*Yeah, I just don't really have any plans.*

**Kara**

*Well, you've still got a week, maybe you meet someone who makes you want to do something specific.*

**Me**

*Maybe*

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Me and Kara spoke sporadically over the course of the afternoon, even into the night. We caught up and let each other know how careers were going, how old friends were doing, family etc. Lots to catch up on as you might expect. The only big notable thing that happened on that night was around food time she sent a picture of her meal.

*Oh my fuck!*

Kara had always been reserved about her eating. I was shocked she ordered a pizza last night, but even more shocked to see that her next meal that she showed me was this. The picture was of a gigantic pile of food, mostly meat, the grease pooled at the edge of the plate, the only tiny bit of surface area still visible. I could see steak, bacon, sausage and too many things to even list. It looked like one of those challenge meals where they give you the dish for free if you clear it.

The caption just said “Yum.”

*There is no way she’s eating all of that...*

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**Me**

*There is no way you’re getting that down you!*

**Kara**

*Oh you underestimate me Christian.*

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*This can’t be real...*

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**Me**

*I will require proof; I cannot believe it.*

**Kara**

*You will get proof.*

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The thought excited me more, my cock, something that I had really ignored over the last three years was now begging for attention.

*It’s funny how work made me put my sex drive into a hibernation...*

I tried to remain calm, I put the TV on and chilled out for a bit. My phone buzzed again, and I had another picture, this time it was of an empty plate, a thin layer of grease covering the surface.

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**Kara**

*Told you.*

---

*No way.*

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**Me**

*No way.*

**Kara**

*Yes way.*

**Me**

*You shared it, you put it in the bin, there is just no way...*

**Kara**

*Alright.*

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I didn't know how to reply, I was worried I had upset her for a moment before another one-time picture came up. Before I could tap it, there was a message from Kara.

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**Kara**

*I think that should suffice...*

---

I opened the picture and the camera was held above the table, in a birds eye view sort of way and it snapped a picture of her stomach still in the hoodie but it looked as if she was expecting or something, her stomach looked very bloated, even through the baggy uniform. I could see the projection on her boobs too. They were big. Much bigger than they were when I had last seen her. She wasn't that big before but now she is certainly different.

*I didn't think boobs could just grow like that...*

The angle of her photo downplayed the size of her tits because she needed to show off her bloated stomach, her arms were moving her chest out of the way of the top of her stomach so I could see it. The way they took up most of her arm was incredible.

*She must've gone up like... Five? Six cup sizes?*

I would never know from the photo, and maybe the angle was overplaying their size, but I



kept looking, dreaming about what that view might look like if she wasn't wearing that hoodie.

*Her hands too!*

I couldn't see the whole hand, just a glimpse of her thumb and some of her palm, but even from that it looked like they too were fat.

*Holy hell... She did gain...*

The way the photo was taken I couldn't see much in the dim light of the restaurant she was in; I could only see her belly and boobs and the edge of the plate. That alone was enough to really show how big she was looking. My cock was stiff, and I was struggling to resist touching it.

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**Me**

*I am speechless...*

**Kara**

*Yet you messaged?*

**Me**

*I didn't say it out loud though.*

**Kara**

*Ah, clever.*

**Me**

*You look like you enjoyed.*

**Kara**

*Very much so, I don't do this often but when I do, I win.*

**Me**

*I saw...*

**Kara**

*I told you I gained weight...*

**Me**

*You look great, albeit a bit stuffed.*

**Kara**

*I did eat a lot of food...*

**Me**

*Again, I saw...*

*The Kara I know wouldn't have even thought to order that.*

**Kara**

*The Kara you knew is dead. Died about three years ago... When we went our separate ways...*

**Me**

*I'm sorry...*

**Kara**

*Don't be, I know you were then, as was I, I just changed then. For the better I'd say.*

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*For the better... Does she... Like her new eating habits?*

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**Me**

*I must admit... I think I changed then too... not in the same way, I think I just buried myself in work as a coping mechanism.*

**Kara**

*And from what you've told me, that has worked wonders.*

**Me**

*Well... I do alright... But there hasn't been anyone else since then...*

**Kara**

*Same...*

**Me**

*Look at us...*

**Kara**

*Losers right?*

**Me**

*Yup.*

*I think I have an idea for my annual leave...*

**Kara**

*What's that?*

**Me**

*Are you free next week?*

**Kara**

*Yes.*

**Me**

*Would you be free on Saturday? We can go to Caked up.*

**Kara**

*That sounds perfect.*

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*Yes!*

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