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<Subliminal>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 5

It was hard to deny Megumi, she was so perfect, so beautiful and having known her for so long. It was only right to me that we end up together. The first week was wild, we would just fuck and eat all day, we had both called in sick to work too. Every day, no, every hour, we were on each other. The naked rule stuck whilst in the flat and we just enjoyed the company of each of our bodies. Megumi was feeding me and making sure that I kept myself bloated and full at all times. I didn't hate it, but I knew what it meant for me going forward. I needed to say something.

A week had passed, and I had gained weight. Clearly, muscle mass had started to waste away and my body was already showing signs of being larger. I was still not at my heaviest, but I wasn't happy with the changes. We needed to return to work, we couldn't live out this honeymoon period any longer, lest I get too big to get out of the flat. My painfully stuffed stomach was just that, painfully stuffed, even at this time in the morning. For the first time, I was awake before Megumi and I managed, somehow, to sneak out of the room without disturbing her. I looked at myself in the mirror and was so shocked at the difference that the last week had made to my body. I knew my stomach would shrink back down in time, but I was more surprised to see how my lower half looked fatter. My thighs looked wider; I swear they were starting to rub together. My hips had widened, and my ass had grown fatter.

I almost jumped when I saw Megumi standing in the doorway.

"You look... So... Good, I could just have you all day to myself again..." She said, her

fingers starting to tease her nipples.

“Megumi.” I said with a serious tone to my voice.

“Oh... Come on...” She took a step towards me and placed a hand on my ass and gave it a squeeze.

“Megumi.” I repeated.

“You are just... Amazing... I want to keep this going forever... Do you really need to get back to work?”

“Megumi!” I raised my voice.

She took a step back and started to apologise.

“Stop. Look, we’ve had fun, lots and lots of it but...” I paused and gestured to my body. “I can’t keep doing this, I need to go to work, I need to get back to the gym. This week has been amazing, but we need to return to normality now.”

She looked slightly defeated but her love shone through. With a simple nod she acknowledged my request. “I understand.”

“I want us to continue to see each other though, obviously... I like you a lot Megumi, always have.”

“Me too Nathan... I love you...”

It wasn’t the most romantic scene, in the bathroom, me on the edge of despair with my body and Megumi having just faced a mild rejection, but here we were. We both leapt at one another and we embraced in a big hug. Her larger frame wrapped around me easily, other than my stomach which was getting in the way slightly.

I returned to her bedroom and started to get dressed.

“I need to get home and get ready for work; I think I need to go back tomorrow, or I might be in some serious trouble.”

Megumi leaned in and kissed me on the lips sweetly. “So, we get one more day together before normality then.”

I nodded.

“I will need my clothes back though.” I chuckled.

It had been a week and she still had them hidden from me.

“Oh yeah, sorry, I didn’t think you’d willingly play along with the naked rule.” Megumi joined in with a giggle of her own.

Returning my jeans and shirt to me, I looked over the shirt and had a harrowing feeling.

This isn’t going to fit.

Megumi’s eyes were fixated on me. I started with the pants, they were a bit tighter than I remembered, the elasticated band digging deep into my hips. I shrugged it off and started on the jeans next, these were a lot harder to get on. It was a workout just getting them over my legs, my thighs had definitely grown, the fabric was stretched so tightly over my thighs that I was worried they might tear. Lifting the waistband over my ass was near impossible, I pulled at it with all my might, but the fabric couldn’t cover the entirety of my ass. I felt around the front and my stomach was bulging between the buttons so much that I had no chance of buttoning them up. I felt fat, like I had already lost all my gym effort for the past few months. I looked over at Megumi who was still staring at me.

Megumi was panting, her nipples thick and hard, her hand was gripping her thigh. She was staring at the opening in my jeans.

“I... Think I might’ve put on some weight.” I admitted.

She looked at me like I was a piece of meat and took a step towards me, she stopped herself, somehow. The willpower she had, not to start groping at me right then and there was massive. Instead, she did something else. She silently lifted my shirt up and bunched it together and placed it over my head and took a step back.

“Put it on.” She commanded, her fingers now reaching between her legs.

A strange feeling washed over me, she clearly likes me being this big and bloated, maybe even gaining weight. It was a nice feeling, being lusted after so heavily, however it was at the expense of something I didn’t want to lose. My body.

I played along and wiggled my arms into the top, it was bunched around my chest, just

above my still swollen stomach. I grabbed the ends and slowly lowered it over my gut, only to find that it didn't go as far as I would've hoped. It barely covered my belly button. A large portion of my stomach was still exposed. Not wanting to ruin any of the fun for her, I continued to struggle and pull at it.

“Ugh... It just... Won't... Fit...” I started to lean into it for her. “I'm just too big now...”

For the first time, she was silent, she just kept working her clit and watching me pull at my top.

“Look what you did...” I groaned.

That worked well, she let out a huge moan and I saw her body shudder as her pace increased.

“How am I supposed to go to work like this...” I leaned back and pushed out my stomach and gave it a huge slap. The hem of my shirt rose over the apex of my belly and it slingshot itself back up to my chest.

That is all it took, and Megumi was screaming in pleasure. She collapsed to the floor and was furiously working her clit for a few more seconds as her orgasm took over her body. I looked at her writhing on the floor and then back to my stomach.

I can't do this... Can I?

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