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918 words.

<Inquisitive>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter One

“Tom, come on! It’s time to get up” Amy knocked on her younger brother’s door.

She heard very little movement from inside, the 18-year-old looked at her watch and saw that he was already ten minutes over.

“Careful Tom, I might have to come in there and *eat you!*”

Amy could hear her brother giggling inside.

Such a funny kid.

“OH KAY, YOU ASKED FOR IT” She pretended to sound like a monster.

With a swift swing she opened the door and with large over exaggerated steps she stomped in the room.

“*Where* is he?” She yelled.

Tom was rustling under the covers and laughing.

“I can *smell* him in here....” She teased. “Over by the wardrobe?” Amy audibly sniffed; Tom giggled in response.

“Hmmm noooo” A few big stomps and she crossed the room. “By the toy box?” She rustled some toys that were sticking out the top.

“Where is he... *OH!*” Amy then leapt onto the bed.

The bed creaked from the weight of Amy’s body now pressing down on the wooden frame. Her body had changed drastically over the last few months. For some reason she had gained a massive amount of weight, her appetite had increased but she had gained well over 50lbs in two months. Her body had morphed into something wholly unrecognisable. Amy was a stereotypical goth, she had black straight hair, pale skin and had a very close attachment to the colour black. She used to have B cup breasts which she downplayed, and she wasn’t curvy at all, her thin frame would be described as a beanpole by most people when she was in school. Her face was very pretty, almost too pretty to be classified as a goth by most people’s estimations however she wasn’t really about that extroverted life. Plus, she loved metal music, always had pretty much, her raging apathy for chart toppers drove her down a deeper rabbit hole of heavier songs.

That however is the past, now the 130lb girl had swollen, literally, into a 200lb blimp. Her breasts had bulged up towards solid D’s and they sat heavily on her frame, the growth was so sudden that she didn’t even have bra’s that fit so she mostly went around braless, however that was becoming harder and harder as this strange growth continued. Amy’s hips had widened as did her ass thicken. She now had curves, she wasn’t pleased about this but there was a hint of something when she did catch her now larger butt or bosom in the mirror. However, there was something else that had seen a bigger change. Amy’s stomach, formerly flat, was now a massive beach ball in size that stuck off her torso. Massive didn’t describe it accurately, in two months she looked like she had literally swallowed a cannon ball. Her stomach was taut and round in appearance, it wasn’t too tight to touch but it was heavy. It was the biggest contributing factor to her weight gain, probably 40 of the 50lbs that now weighed heavily on the bed.

“I. Feel. Something!” Amy roared, her little brother giggling uncontrollably as she wrapped her hands around his ankle under the quilt.

“Nooo! Noo!” Tom laughed and screamed.

With a swift yank, the duvet was off of Tom, and she was looming over him.

“Got you!” Amy put head to his stomach and started to blow raspberries on his stomach.

“Aaah!” Tom was in hysterics laughing.

She let up after a few seconds of tickling. “Time to get up!”

“I can’t.” He said.

“Why not?” Amy gave a quizzical look.

“Your tummy is on my legs.” He prodded the giant orb.

“Oh sorry.” Amy blushed before jumping up as quickly as she was able.

“Amy.”

“Yes?”

“Why do you have such a big tummy now?” Tom asked innocently.

Amy looked down at her orb and placed a hand on the top of its swollen form.

“Oh, I don’t know Tom, I think it might’ve been all the kids I’ve eaten who didn’t get up when I asked them too!” She licked her lips and started to edge nearer to Tom.

He quickly screamed and rushed out of the room.

“Brush your teeth!” Amy shouted as her little brother giggled out the room.

Amy took a second to prod her gigantic stomach.

Why do I have such a big tummy...

She huffed and hefted herself off the bed into a standing position. Looking down Amy was unable to see anything under her globular stomach. She had outgrown most of her clothes and at the rate she had grown she was unable to afford new clothes. Since turning 18 her parents made her pay her way with things like that, she had a job, and it was pretty good for paying for drinks at the local bars and putting petrol in her car but it wasn’t enough to pay for a whole new wardrobe every week almost. So, she resorted to wearing the clothes that used to reveal her pale and small tummy. The view was

astounding to most, to see such a huge round stomach just out and exposed like that, it would take most people by surprise.

Her hand rested on the top of the skin on top of her belly, and she gave it a little rub. Amy turned her head to the side and looked at her jutting stomach, her hand lovingly placed on the top she couldn't help but think.

I look almost... Pregnant...

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