

eClaire slowly opened her eyes, she looked around and as she focused on her surroundings noticed she was in a large open area. Neon lights lined the walls in sharp patterns and the distinct smell of bread filled the air. She tried to move but was unable, her hands and feet had been tied to the chair she found herself sitting on. She struggled for several minutes, pulling at the ropes binding her but made no progress. She tried tipping the chair but it seemed to be bolted to the floor so she couldn't move it an inch. eClaire turned as she heard heavy boot steps approaching her, walking towards her was Fiona. She leaned down to look eClaire in the eyes as she spoke.

"It looks like you are finally awake pig." Fiona poked eClaire's stomach, for as much weight as she had lost she still had a bit of a gut. eClaire began to fight against her bonds even harder.

"Let me go you bitch." Fiona slapped eClaire across the face hard.

"Why would I let my fat pig go. I haven't even started having fun with you yet." Fiona walked away and came back with a cart full of desserts. Ice cream, cakes, cupcakes, pies, all piled high and threatening to topple over. Fiona grabs a large icing covered cupcake and brings it to eClaire's mouth. eClaire keeps her mouth

shut and turns her head. Fiona grabs eClaire's cheeks and forces her to look her dead in the eyes.

"Listen here pig, you can eat on your own, or I can get the funnel." Fiona let go of her and offered her the cupcake again. eClaire opened her mouth and suddenly spit in Fionas face. Fionas smile turned into a frown. She threw the cupcake back on the tray and walked into another room. This time she wheeled out a cart with a funnel and tube on it as well as gallons upon gallons of some kind of shakes.

eClaire tried to resist as Fiona grabbed the funnel and approached her, but Fiona was too strong. She forced open eClaire's mouth and slid the long tube down her throat. She tried to bite through the hose, but it was too tough. Fiona picked up one of the gallon jugs and shook it in front of eClaire's face.

"Do you know what this is? You see I watched your little feeding session with your girlfriend and noticed you used some special shakes. I managed to get my hands on some and figured out what was in it. This is my own special version, much stronger than the stuff you made." Fiona slowly tipped the jug into the funnel; eClaire could feel as the thick slurry filled her stomach. When the gallon was empty Fiona patted eClaire's belly, already swollen from just one gallon. Fiona grabbed a second gallon and immediately began to empty it down the funnel

again. eClaire was forced to take a dozen gallons before Fiona stopped and removed the funnel. She coughed as the hose slid out of her and looked down to see what had been done to her. Her belly was so big, so swollen that it rested on her fat thighs. Her arms had already started to fatten up and her breasts even grew a cup size.

“You...crazy...bitch.” Fiona slapped eClaire’s swollen belly hard, laughing at the sound of the shake sloshing inside her.

“Is that any way to talk to your new owner?” Fiona shoved the hose back down her throat and began pouring gallons of the shake into her again.

eClaire lost count of how many gallons she had been forced to drink. Her sprinkle dotted skirt had snapped a while ago and her orange top was being stretched tight against her fattened breasts. It had ridden up and let her swollen tummy fall free, much to Fionas amusement. She felt her ass growing more and more against the back of the chair and had heard a few stitches pop in her thigh high socks as her legs grew. eClaire groaned as the funnel was removed once more. Fiona ran her hands along eClaire’s body, feeling the tightness of her belly and the jiggle of her thighs. She reached out and squeezed one of eClaire’s nipples through her shirt causing her to scream in pain.

“Did you learn your lesson pig?” Fiona ran her hands along eClaire’s arms, now so fat they stretched the fabric of her jacket sleeves thin.

“I’m not a pig.” eClaire could feel the ropes cutting into her fattening wrists and ankles, removing what little ability to move them that she had before.

“Really? Because you look like a fucking pig to me?” Fiona jiggled eClaire’s belly.

“When I get out of here.” Fiona placed her hand over eClaire’s mouth.

“Who ever said you were getting out of here. You are my pig, and my pig stays with me. Do you think you are going to run back to that other bitch? No one is going to come save you. Your days of running around with others is over. This fat slut is staying right here from now on.” Fiona grabbed a cupcake from the tray and brought it to eClaire’s mouth. “Now are you going to eat for me pig, or do I need to use the funnel again?” eClaire hesitated for a moment before opening her mouth. Fiona shoved the cupcake in and watched with sadistic glee as she chewed and swallowed it. As soon as it was gone she presented her with another that eClaire took as well. Her already stuffed belly groaned as she ate more and more. “Now can my piggy oink for me?”

“Phwuck oo.” eClaire chewed while she spoke, crumbs falling onto her chest.

Fiona shoved another cupcake into her mouth before she could swallow. eClaire’s

cheeks stretched to contain the massive amount of food in her mouth from the giant cupcake.

“That’s fine, we have plenty of time to break you down pig. Now hurry and swallow that before I get bored and shove even more in.” eClaire chewed as fast as she could, barely able to move her jaw and work the sweets. She managed to swallow just before Fione shoved another treat in her mouth.

The feeding had gone on for hours, eClaire’s belly was massive and tight. Stretchmarks covered her belly, starting at her bellybutton and reaching all the way around her now wide sides. She was being squished by the chair she was in. Her thighs were being squished together and the wood of the chair was beginning to painfully squeeze her from both sides. Her belly stretched out past her knees and her shirt had torn open as her breasts reached the size of watermelons and the only thing keeping them in check was a now overstretched bra. The ropes holding her hands and feet suddenly snapped, eClaire took her opportunity and tried to lunge at Fiona. Fiona turned and laughed, the sight of her fat pig reaching out with sausage fingers too amusing. She walked over and stood just out of arms reach.

“Come on pig, so close. Just a few more inches and you get your freedom. You need to stop me now, otherwise there won’t be anyone to protect your sweet little piggy at home from me.” eClaire tried her hardest to reach but was stuck in the chair, her arms too fat to move properly let alone help her situation. A loud rip was heard as her jacket shredded, her fat arms too much to contain anymore. She sat back and began to sob. She felt helpless, but she got out once before and she would again. Fiona laughed and shook eClaire’s belly once again.

“Don’t cry pig, I know what will make you feel better.” Fiona grabbed a large slice of cake and held it on front of eClaire. She glared at Fiona but didn’t take it.

Fiona’s smile disappeared. “Do I need to remind you what happens to bad pig’s?” eClaire looked at the other tray, still holding a few dozen gallons of shake with the funnel sitting on top. She slowly opened her mouth and took the slice of cake. She clenched her eyes shut as she swallowed, the pain of her stretched gut growing worse with every bite. When she opened them back up Fiona was standing there with the funnel in hand.

“No-” eClaire was cut off as Fiona shoved the funnel in her mouth. She began to pour another gallon of the shake into her, eClaire’s stomach letting out loud groaning noises as it was forced to contain more and more.

“When I tell my fat fucking pig to eat she eats, do you understand?” As the gallon finished draining into her eClaire looked at Fiona and nodded her head. “Good. Are you ready to oink like a good pig now?” She stared down Fiona, a stern look on her face. “I was hoping that would be your answer.” Fiona grabbed another gallon and began to empty it into her pig, all eClaire could do was sob as her stomach was filled beyond capacity.

A loud crash resounded through the room, the chair holding eClaire had finally broken. Her body jiggled all over as she impacted the ground, the force caused her straining bra to final snap allowing her huge breasts to jiggle and jostle with the rest of her. When it all finally stopped Fiona was able to see just how big eClaire had gotten. Her belly covered her legs all the way past her knees and nearing her feet, just sticking out under the belly she could see fat ankles as thick as her head. eClaire’s breasts were easily several feet around and her arms could barely bend anymore, even her fingers were so fat she could barely wiggle them. Fiona walked around and admired the gigantic ass before her, big enough that she and several other women could sit on it comfortably. eClaire’s panties clung tightly to her, the last piece of clothing to remain intact.

“My, my, these panties of yours are very durable. You must know that I like a challenge. Well mark my words, they will break too.” Fiona walked back around so eClaire could see her, she leaned against her huge belly and stared deep into eClaire’s eyes. Her double chin jiggled as she breathed heavily and even though she could tell she had broken her somewhat there was still a flicker of hope and fight in her. “Well I think you have earned a break.” Fiona pinched one of eClaire’s nipples lightly causing her to wince. “You take some time to relax, meanwhile I’m going to pay a visit to your not so little girlfriend. She must really be some kind of pig to catch your eye.”

“No! Leave her al- “Fiona shoved several large pieces of cake into eClaire’s mouth before turning and walking away.

“Don’t worry, I will be back soon. I just want to run a quick stress test on that helpless bitch.” eClaire tried to scream at Fiona as she walked away, tears beginning to stream down her face.

eClaire had no idea how much time had passed before Fiona returned, there were no windows in this room and the neon lights buzzed nonstop. Fiona entered the

room and sauntered over to eClaire and couldn't help but smile at the dried, smeared mascara on her face.

"I can see why you like that pig, she's very durable. I had to use one of my machines to feed her and boy I was shocked she managed to hold out. I thought for sure I'd be coming back with bits of burst piggy on me, but I think a few more days with my machine and we will really be able to see how well she can hold up."

Fiona began to rub eClaire's belly slowly, kneading the fat and slapping it occasionally to watch it jiggle. "Seeing that tub of lard you called a girlfriend did make me realize something though. We have so much more we can do with you."

Fiona left and returned with a fresh cart of sweet treats, she grabbed one of the largest cream filled puff's eClaire had ever seen and offered it to her. eClaire refused to take it; she would be balling her hands into fists if she had the dexterity for it anymore. "Oh I know that look. That's the look my pig gives when she wants the funnel." Fionas voice conveyed just how much she would enjoy giving her that punishment again. eClaire's eyes went wide, and she slowly opened her mouth, taking the treat and chewing quickly before swallowing. Fiona fed her more and more, despite her obeying and eating when she was presented with food Fiona still decided to use the funnel on her. By the end of the day her belly was huge, big enough to lay on. Her breasts were approaching the size and weight of a person,

and her ass could have been used as a couch all on its own. eClaire was helpless and unable to do anything except take every bit of food Fiona gave her. Occasional tears fell down her fat cheeks, smearing her make up even more. Fiona lay across eClaire's vast form, slowly massaging her giant breasts. eClaire hoped that was the end for today, her stomach was so full she was sure she couldn't fit any more in her.

"God just look how fucking fat you are. I don't even know if its right to call you a pig anymore, you're a fucking whale." Fiona slapped one of eClaire's breasts and watched the wave spread across her body. "It's getting pretty hard to feed you though." eClaire got her hopes up, would it end today? "But before I do anything else I want to hear my pig oink for me. Nice and loud." Fiona removed the funnel and lay there looking at eClaire. She tried to speak, her cheeks were big and stuffed but she managed a few words.

"Stop!...Please!...Full!" She struggled to get any words out. Fiona scowled and propped herself up on her hands.

"Stupid fucking pig, that's not how piggies talk." Fiona quickly slid off eClair and left for another room. She was panicking now, she heard the heavy boots walking back before feeling the weight of Fiona on her again. In her hands Fiona had a

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hose that disappeared out of sight. "It seems my pig still has lessons to learn. This hose goes to one of my special vats, all full and ready for some greedy bitch to eat it all." Fiona slid the hose into eClaire's mouth before she could beg her to stop. Immediately she felt the thick liquid gushing down her throat. Her belly rumbled as she was forced to swallow more, she could feel it, there was no room left but Fiona didn't care she just wanted to stuff her. Fiona lay there, feeling eClaire's belly slosh as it was filled more and more. After a few minutes Fiona got off her and walked away. "Now I now its tempting to overindulge but I don't want to come in tomorrow and find my pig splattered on the walls. I better see you in the morning pig, if you want to ensure the safety of that fat slut back at your home." With that the lights were switched off and eClaire heard the door close. She was left in the dark with nothing but the sound of her belly groaning and the hose humming as it pumped her endlessly.

eClaire had been stuffed by Fiona for who knows how long. She didn't know how big she was, she didn't want to know. She couldn't feel her fingers anymore or her toes for that matter. Her entire view was her body rising up around her and the ceiling of the room she was in. Her cheeks were massive, forcing her eyes nearly completely closed and so big they could be used as pillows should anyone be so inclined. The hose stopped filling her and she felt someone walking across the

expanse of her belly. From over the rolls of her belly popped Fionas head. She reached down and plucked the hose out of eClaire's mouth. She sat there for several minutes, rubbing every inch of eClaire she could before speaking to her.

"I've enjoyed our time together pig, it has truly been fun. It takes me back to the first time I showed you what a fat bitch you really were. But there's still one important thing we have to do. Oink for me piggy." Fiona lay her head on her hands and stared at eClaire. She wanted to fight back, to do anything, but she couldn't. She was completely at Fiona's mercy and Fiona didn't have much mercy to give. With tears rolling down her face eClaire opened her mouth.

Oink *Oink* *Oink* Fiona clapped her hands loudly while laughing.

"Perfect. I knew I could break you; it was just a matter of time. How about a reward for the pig?" eClaire doubted she would enjoy whatever reward she had in mind but did what all good pigs do anyway.

Oink Fiona returned the hose to eClaire's mouth and turned the pump back on.

Again the never-ending flow of liquid filled her and pushed her stomach to its breaking point.

"Good piggies get to keep eating for me. I promise, I will make you the fattest fucking pig in the world." Fiona disappeared and eClaire could feel her walking

down her belly, it took so long for her to make it off. She sat there as her world shrank around her while her body swelled out even further.

eClaire jumped from her nightmare; it took her a few minutes to understand where she was but when she saw the hair with purple highlights she remembered what had happened. She was laying on Cinna's vast belly, nestled between her large breasts, the rhythmic pumping of the hose feeding her had lulled eClaire to sleep. She ran a hand across Cinna's belly and felt how full she was.

"Oh, my fat piggy ate so much while I took a nap." She leaned close and planted a kiss on Cinna's forehead. The blob only moaned as the machine kept feeding her relentlessly. "Now I have some business I need to take care of, but don't worry I will leave the pump on for you. I know how badly you want to keep eating. I promise I will only be gone for a few days at most." Cinna tried to yell or scream but could only let out muffled moans around the hose. eClaire hit a button on the remote next to her and the machine increased its speed. She got off her piggy and skipped away, a devilish plan already formulating in her mind. Cinna sat there helplessly as her overfilled gut was pumped more and more by her "Girlfriend".