

The stream flickered to life; a green clock sat at the top right of the screen showing 6 hours preset. Podgy sauntered into the view of her webcam dressed in cosplay. She had a white button down tucked into her black dress pants, a black tie and black belt as well. Her hair was pink, done up in a single twist down her back. Podgy walked around and showed off her outfit, doing a few twists. She took a seat; the shirt being stretched by her pudgy belly and her fat poking out between the openings of the buttons. Her midsection was being slightly squished by her belt, but she kept it on.

“Hey everybody, welcome to a special stream.” Podgy waved at the camera as her viewer count rose. 1k ,2k, 4k, 7k. “Wow, so many people so fast, I guess you must be all excited. Well let me explain what’s going on. I’ve gotten several requests to do a Dining with Chat challenge. Essentially for the next 6 hours,” Podgy points to the corner of her screen to the timer,” I will let you all pay for food for me to eat and eat it on stream for you. The challenge is that I can’t say no.” Podgy winked at the camera as her viewer count rose above 20k. “You will all be nice won’t you?” She reached over and hit a button, the timer counting down and a new box appearing labeled as “donations.” The donations started coming in in very small increments, 1 dollar, 2 dollars, 5 dollars. She couldn’t keep up with thanking

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everyone who donated. She started taking the money and ordering her food, excited to have so many people watching her.

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An hour later and the total she was given was 300 dollars. A small mountain of food sat in front of her, she hesitated for a moment before beginning to eat, moaning with the first few bites. She never knew how much she wanted people to watch her eat. She shoveled the food in her mouth, looking at the chat as she ate.

*Look at her go. *

*Holy shit is she really gonna eat all that? *

*Come on piggy, eat it all. *

She blushed as the chat went on and on. By the time she was done her belly was swollen, pressing against her belt painfully and stretching her buttons to their limit. The donations had continued to come in, she was nearly at 150 dollars after 20 minutes of eating. Suddenly a large donation came in, 100 dollars. She tried to see who the donator was so she could thank them, but they spoke up in chat first.

*FeastFlix: Here you go little piggy, you need to eat, you are practically wasting away. *

Podgy knew that username, that was eClaire. Why was she in her stream? Podgy remembered the last time her and eClaire had a session together. She kept stuffing her even when she begged her to stop, she wouldn't listen. She kept rubbing her stomach and feeding her. Podgy rubbed her thighs together and bit her lip, damn that hot psycho.

"Thank you FeastFlix, I will be sure to put it to good use." She was nervous about eClaire being here but was also getting aroused, eClaire did always know how to stuff her right, at least until she went overboard. By the time she ordered the food the donation count had hit 500 dollars. The food sat in front of her, nearly blocking her vision of the monitors, thankfully she had one large one higher up so she could see chat egging her on.

*You can do it! *

*I've never seen so much food in one place. *

*FeastFlix: Well what are you waiting for? *

Podgy began to eat, her belt cutting into her belly more and more until finally it blew apart, the buckle flying away and imbedding itself in a wall. The button on her pants popped off and the bottom button on her shirt ricocheted off the wall and landed in the next room. She stuffed herself as fast as she could, the donation

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counter rising still. After the first 2 hours she had eaten 800 dollars' worth of food and felt absolutely stuffed.

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The clock ticked down, now reading 3 and a half hours left. The donations were at 200 dollars and nothing from eClaire thankfully. Her stream chimed with another donation and her jaw dropped. 500 dollars from FeastFlix.

*FeastFlix: Don't worry piggy, I'm still here LOL. *

Podgy groaned, by the time she ordered the food she was buying 800 dollars' worth, she would be stuffing herself with twice as much as she already had. When the food arrived she immediately began to eat, her belly slowly swelling more and more, the rest of her body began to fatten up as her body looked for any place for all the calories to go. The sleeves on her shirt began to grow tight against her fattening arms and she could hear a few stitches in her pants start to pop. She finished the pile and groans, leaning in her chair and rubbing her stomach. It's much bigger than any pregnant woman she's ever seen. She checks the chat again.

*Holy shit how did you eat all that? *

*Anyone else find this hot, or just me?"

“FeastFlix: Look at you go, such a good piggy. Shake for us a bit.”

Podgy blushed as she read eClaire’s message, she shook her body lightly. Her breasts were straining the buttons on her shirt and the movement caused one of the buttons to shoot off, giving her chat a nice view of her new deep cleavage.

“Oops, I guess I should have worn a bra today.”

*BRB, I got a nosebleed for some reason. *

*Shit I didn’t expect to see the Grand Canyon today. *

*FeastFlix: Nonsense. You can’t cover up something that amazing with a bra.

Here’s a reward for being such a good girl. *

The computer dinged and Podgy groaned. 1000 dollars from FeastFlix. By the time she ordered the food it was up to 1400 dollars. She threw some of the trash from the previous feasts out to make room for the new food. She stared at the pile of food next to her, it was nearly as tall as her. She began to eat, her body responding by growing fatter. Her face became rounder, and she got a second chin. Several buttons popped of her shirt in quick succession. Her pants finally failed and exploded off her, her black lacey underwear on full display. Her chair collapsed underneath her weight, and it took her several minutes to stand up. She tried to cover herself as much as possible, but the chat wasn’t happy with that.

*Why are you covering yourself, this just got good. *

*FeastFlix: Oooh, lacey. You expecting company? *

“No, I just felt like wearing it today.” She lifted her hands and let her chat get a good view of her tight panties. She took a deep breath, forgetting the plight her last button was in. It burst off and her shirt fell open, leaving her naked breasts in full view. “Well shit. Might as well just take it off.” She removed her shirt, standing there in only her panties now. She heard the computer ding in rapid succession. 20 dollars, 50 dollars, 100 dollars. “You guys slow down, I don’t think I can eat anymore. I might have to cut the stream early.” She looked at the clock, 2 hours left. Another ding and she felt herself panic slightly when she saw it was from eClaire again. 2000 dollars, oh god.

*FeastFlix: Now, now piggy, it’s not a challenge if it’s easy now is it. You are gonna eat every bit of it. *

The computer dinged again and showed another 1000 from FeastFlix. By the time she ordered the food the donation counter was at 5000. Her room was full of food, she could barely even move around inside. Podgy quickly hit a few buttons and the donation box disappeared.

“Ok you guys, I had to turn the donations off. By the time I finish all this the timer will be over, but to make it up to you I’m going to give you a special view.” Podgy turns around and bends over to grab some food, giving the chat a perfect view of her large ass. Even at a distance it almost takes up the whole screen, Podgy quickly stands up as she hears several stitches pop and her panties tear apart, falling to the floor.

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*FeastFlix: That really was a special view, thank you piggy. *

Podgy stood there without moving, her face burning with humiliation. She stood there for a moment before beginning to eat the food. She forced herself to stuff as much as she could in, she was right in how long it would take. By the time she finished the clock only had 20 minutes left. She had adjusted the camera earlier so they could see her easier, it was a smart choice as she was now stuck on the floor.

Her belly spread out past her feet, her breasts each larger than a watermelon.

Even from the front her ass could be seen spreading out behind her. She waved her fat arms to let chat know she was still ok. Her arms were so thick she couldn't bend them anymore, thank goodness the chat would end automatically after the timer went off.

"Well chat that's it, thank you for coming here today." She moaned slightly as her belly tried to settle all the food inside her. "I appreciate all of you, but I don't think I will be doing this again."

*Aw come on; this was great. *

*This I not what I was expecting when I woke up today. *

*FeastFlix: Oh you can't be done yet; you have plenty of room left. *

"Thank you FeastFlix, but I really am full. I can't eat anymore and the timers about to run out." Podgy heard something from her living room, it was the front door opening and footsteps heading towards her room. The door opened and there stood eClaire. "What are you doing here?" eClaire stepped forward, exploring Podgy's body. She rubbed her tight belly and massaged her large breasts. Podgy let out little moans as Eclaire whispered in her ear.

“Just look at you, such a good piggy. You are so heavy, just look at how your fat titties jiggle and look at all these new stretchmarks.” eClaire ran her fingers along Podgy’s stretchmarks eliciting another moan she then spanked Podgy’s ass, watching it jiggle before standing up. Podgy was breathing heavily now and her nipples were erect. eClaire stepped towards the camera and spoke to chat. “Hello chat, FeastFlix here. I know what this fat piggy just said but the stream isn’t ending quite yet.”

“What? Yeah it is, I’m too full.” Podgy flapped her fat hands. eClaire leaned down and tweaked one of her nipples.

“Trust me piggy, you have plenty of room left, and I’m going to pack food into every last inch of you. It took me so long to convince you to do this, we can’t just let this opportunity go to waste.” eClaire turned back to the computer and started putting in commands.

“Wait, what do you mean you convinced me?” The donation box reappeared and instantly donations were coming in. 100, 200, 50, 100. Podgy moaned as she watched the numbers climb. “Theres a special change though. For every 1000 dollars donated an hour will be added to the clock. Podgy watched as the donations exceeded 1000 dollars and the clock switched, 1 hour and 5 minutes.

“Please no, I cant.” eClaire turned back to Podgy and pulled her phone out. She was begging her to stop but Podgy couldn’t ignore the heat rising between her fat thighs.

“Don’t worry piggy, I won’t forget to donate either.” Podgy watched eClaire tap on her phone and the clock changes, 6 hours and 4 minutes. Podgy flapped her hand and begged but the timer continued to climb.

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Podgy woke up in her bed, a pillow pressed between her legs and clearly soaked. She checked her body; she was back to her normal weight. She laid back down and let out a little moan, grinding against the pillow slowly.

“Fucking Clair. I need to eat.” Podgy reached over to her phone and opened her contacts, she cycled down to one labeled Ko-ko and hit call. It rang three times, and she heard a small mousey voice answer.

“Heeeyyyy, good morning.” She always sounded so happy to hear from Podgy and Podgy couldn’t lie, she was always happy to hear from her too.

“Get as much food as you can carry and get over here.” The voice on the other end of the line let out a quiet moan.

“Yes ma’am.” Podgy smiled.

“Good Girl.” The voice moaned again before hanging up. Podgy rolled onto her back and looked at her closet. Now she needed to decide what to wear when her cute little feeder got here.