

You can't believe that Kevin doesn't realize what's going on. You watch as his once toned midsection starts to become layered with soft dough. His arms begin to lose their definition, sagging in his shirt sleeves as swaying as he moves. Kevin's face starts to puff up, covering his cheekbones and rounding out his face.

The intended victim seems to recognize his transformation the moment his belly starts to press against his pants. He stands up, allowing you and your friends a good view of the damage done. His legs have grown massive as they strain the seams of his once loose jeans. His butt has grown the most. It looks as if someone shoved two watermelons in the seat of his pants. His belly isn't quite as massive, although the taunt ball of flab is an impressive site as it strains to escape to confines of his sweater.

You can see that his upper torso has gone through extreme changes. Pillow man boobs hang noticeably where nothing had been before. His shoulders seem bigger although you know most of that is fat. His neck has increased in size, seeming bigger as it supports a hanging second chin. His once handsome face is all jowls and puff.

"Kevin sure has changed," whispered Emily, giddily.

"He won't be cruising the strip tonight," you giggle.

Kevin notices you and your friends and begins to head in your direction. You...

