

It was certainly nothing more than coincidence that Alan stopped at this particular Interstate exit. It was nothing more than a result of Alan being a creature of habit and that he particularly enjoyed eating at this particular chain restaurant. Alan was out for one of his normal Sunday afternoon “adventures,” as he liked to call it, randomly going north one weekend and south another just to see what the road would bring. It was around 1:00 PM and Alan was hungry when he pulled off the road and into the parking lot.

At 35 years old, Alan was 6’3” and weighed 280 lbs. Although certainly overweight by normal standards, because of his height and general large bone structure, he looked more “chunky” than fat. He was generally confident in life with everything except women and he carried himself and his stature accordingly. As he entered the restaurant he had “presence,” and these details were certainly not missed by Liz, his soon to be waitress.

Liz, by any standard was physically beautiful. The 28 year old stood at 5’4” with a quintessential hourglass figure. She looked both fit and rather athletic although she had long since given up playing sports in any structured capacity. Liz having not had the advantages of others was still working her way through college part-time and made a good living as a waitress.

Aside from the fact the restaurant was always busy because of Interstate traffic; her appearance and larger than normal for her frame breasts usually netted her better tips than most of her co-workers. Liz had finally come to the realization that although she received plenty of attention from men, she was never fulfilled in the relationship because she never seemed to attract the type of man she wanted. It wasn’t just large men she liked but she liked confident large men, characteristics that did not often seem to occur in the “same package.” Liz immediately noticed Alan as he entered the building and for some reason felt strangely attracted.

Alan was greeted by the hostess and was ushered over to an open table. As Alan sat down Liz immediately rushed over to get his drink order. Alan, being a creature of habit and hungry, never opened his menu and when Liz inquired. Alan looked up and noticed that his waitress was one of the beautiful and athletic girls that had always been around the good-looking athletic guys. He immediately noticed her larger than normal breasts and as he ordered and attempted not to get caught taking an extra look. Alan secretly had a thing for women with large breasts and secretly wished for a woman with very, very large breasts. After Liz took his order, Alan kept trying to watch Liz, or more accurately how her breasts moved, without getting “caught.” Since Alan had never been accused of being “sly” his attempts were noticed by Liz.

Liz didn’t mind his stares; in fact she started enhancing her stretches and general body posture to further “pleasure” Alan’s views. Liz’s mind raced once again thinking about how she liked big men and how secretly she liked the idea of wanting to see a guy gain weight since it seemed wrong and against everything she felt was medically correct.

Overcome by a moment of weakness and in what she felt was a perverse way to live out her secret fantasy, Liz decided to make sure that Alan had an extra portion of food for lunch today. She only did this occasionally and the restaurant was very busy so no one would notice the little indiscretion except of course Alan since he was creature of habit and ordered the same meal each and every time he visited this chain of restaurants.

When Liz delivered his plate it was very full and Alan immediately noticed and commented since he was looking down so to avoid staring at Liz's chest. Liz just smiled and said "Big man like you, thought you could use a little extra." Liz almost could not believe that she said it and Alan was immediately taken back and simply said "thanks." And so that meal went, Alan was watching Liz and Liz watching Alan each attempting to not get "caught." Before he knew it he had finished the entire large meal and was stuffed. He left a very, very good tip, paid the bill and got back into his car and headed home. The entire trip he replayed the brief words they traded and the extra attention he received not to mention the extra food. Being Alan and not real bright when it came to women, he wasn't sure what to think. That same afternoon, Liz replayed the events and wished Alan would have said more, done more or anything more than he did. They both went to sleep thinking and fantasizing about each other, Liz dreaming about Alan's size and Alan thinking about Liz's breasts.

The next morning Alan still could not shake thinking about Liz. The only think that broke his mental fixation was his inability of to easily button his pants and the tightness in his shirt. Alan was not quite sure what the story was and since he did not own a scale but he knew that he must have been putting on weight. "Never mind," he thought and decided to take the day off and go the same restaurant for breakfast hoping that Liz would there.

At the same time, Liz woke up late and was rushing to get out the door for the breakfast shift. As she put on her clothes she felt constrained to hook her bra. She could hardly believe it but looking into a mirror she seemed to be almost falling out of her full C cup bras. She thought it was odd but chalked it up to bloating, stuffed herself into her clothes and ran off to the restaurant.

By the time Alan arrived at the restaurant, he was unbelievably hungry and even stranger, his pants and shirt felt even tighter. Liz on the other hand was also having "issues" as her blouse was beginning to "pull" making her feel slightly uncomfortable.

As she tugged at her blouse, she looked up to see Alan enter. "My god," she thought to herself that's the guy from yesterday and she also noticed that he looked fuller than yesterday and how it turned her on. She made her way over to make sure he was seated in her section which made Alan happy. Alan had a tough time focusing this morning as he quickly noticed that Liz's blouse was pulled very tight and her breasts looked even bigger than yesterday.

Breaking his obvious star, this time, Alan started "Hello again, I enjoyed your service so much yesterday I decided to come back....my name is Alan." Liz responded with a touch

of aggressiveness “Very, nice to meet you Alan. I’m glad you came back how about our biggest breakfast” and reached out and patted his stomach. Liz thought in her head, “Stop it, stupid, you’re being too forward, he’s going to think you’re a freak.” Before she could say anything and without hesitation, Alan responded “good idea, I’m really hungry this morning, how about two orders” Even though he just said it, Alan he could not believe he just order it and neither could Liz much to her delight. “Right away, I love watching a big man enjoy a meal,” said Liz. Liz was sure to repeat the process from yesterday making sure both meals had “extra.” Nearly as quickly as Liz delivered the meals, Alan polished them both off not evening thinking about the amount of food he just consumed. He was so full.

After watching Alan consume those meals, Liz was so turned on that she decided to be very forward and ask Alan out. As she left the bill, Liz wrote on a note “Alan, would you like to go out? I have class tonight but we could meet the next day, I’m off all day.” Alan read the note, smiled very happily and said to her on the way out of the restaurant – “pick you up here at 8:00 PM?” Liz smiled and nodded to confirm and he exited the restaurant.

That evening Alan could not get Liz out of his mind. “Her breasts,” he kept thinking to himself, “What incredible breasts.” Liz also could not get Alan out of her mind, “his size, and such a large big beautiful man!” They both nodded off again, replaying the events of the day. The next morning, things were very different.

Liz woke and rolled over and immediately noticed that something felt different. She slid her hands up to her breast and gasped in disbelief. She was huge – but how? She ran to the bathroom which only made her even stranger. She had no idea how big she was but her breasts dwarfed her C-cup bra. She thought that they had to be DDD, but how. She stared at her nipples which also had grown to match. She was not sure what to do except go shopping as she no longer had either bras or tops that would fit. She found a sweatshirt that she managed to get over her breasts and ran out to get new clothes before the big date. After a days worth of looking in normal stores, she was only able to find a new bra in a specialty store and she measured for an F-cup. “An F-cup!” she said. As she perched her back her magnificent breasts stuck out and she was impressed at how she looked. “Tips, heck” she thought to herself, with these “I’ll make a million.” Then she stopped and wondered what Alan would think. Time would soon tell as it was 7:00 PM.

Alan had similar issues when waking that morning. First, to his disbelief when he stood his belly had grown outward and round. He freaked as he ran to his mirror to notice that he looked like he had put on 50 lbs almost all in belly. His mind raced trying to figure out what he was going to do and how Liz would react. He was little chunky but no he looked down right immense. As he stood, he did not look obese, he weight in fact made his stature look much more foreboding. He too had to find new clothes as he had nothing to wear.

Later that evening, and almost simultaneously they arrived in the parking lot of the restaurant. Immediately they noticed each others changes and starred intently at each

other. Liz was first to speak, "Alan but how?" Alan not reading things right thought she was disappointed in his new appearance as he feared. "I dunno" he said, "perhaps we should call it off...but you your breast..they're so..so.." "Alan, do you like my breasts asked Liz." Alan stammered – yes..they are incredible..but my size..there is no way." Liz cut him off. "Alan, I think you look amazing, in fact, you look more amazing than you looked when I first saw you enter the restaurant." Alan puzzled but relieved only muttered "you do?" Over the next hour they confessed to each other what had occurred and as it became very clear to Liz, she had an idea. "Alan," she said, "I think we were somehow made for each other but I don't think we're done growing yet. Alan, what do you think?" Before he could answer "Alan, I love big men and you love women with big breasts, apparently really big breasts, but you'd like it if mine were even bigger wouldn't you?" Alan smiled and again before he could answer. "Alan, I want you to eat." "Huh?" stammered Alan. "One last time, I want you to come to the restaurant in the morning and I want you to eat as much as you possibly can. You eat as much as you possibly can and I'll serve you. Will do you do that for me?" Alan agreed.

The next morning Alan arrived 3 hours before the restaurant was to open. Liz had easily convinced the manager to let her have the keys and had already been busy cooking ready for Alan to arrive. Liz had cooked what looked like a feast fit for a king. The goal was to finish this before the start of the normal day. Alan was intense and ready to be served by Liz and serve her.

This time there was no waiting for the transformations to begin, as Alan ate his belt became tight, Liz's breast began to grow. Liz sprawled on the table next to him where he could watch. The more her breasts grew the more Alan was motivated to eat. With each bite Liz began to call out to him orgasmically moaning as her breasts grew, "more" she kept saying "more." Just about the time Alan was about to loosen his belt the buttons that were straining to hold back Liz's breasts shot into the air. With each visual encouragement, Alan ate on. Alan continued to eat until Liz's clothes had torn and her bra had given way. By this time his pants could no longer be buttoned and his had become long since too small. He ate until Liz rolled off the table, staggered her way over to him with her massive swinging breasts and whispered in his ear "That's enough Alan." All told, Liz was now an astonishing full double J-cup with thumb size nipples; Alan was pushing 425 lbs and had a belly that drove Liz crazy.