If You Give a Girl a Cookie

Disclaimer: If you’re too young or don’t like BE or AE fetishes, I’d suggest exiting out of this. Don’t say I didn’t warn you.

Hey, do you guys want to see something specific? Something no one’s written yet but you’ve been aching for? Go ahead and leave a message in your reviews for my stories, and I’ll see what I can do. Anyway, Enjoy the read!

Beth woke up and absent-mindedly stretched out on the couch, looking over the coffee table covered in food. Bags of chips and boxes of brownies and cookies lay sprawled across the table. Beth smiled contentedly as she reached down to pat her stomach. Her hands came in contact with something heavy on her chest.

“Oh my god,” was the only thing she could say as she rubbed her fingers lightly over her newfound breasts. *They have to be at least, what, C-cups!? This is amazing!!!*

Beth leapt up from the couch and reached around to grab her ass, and found that it, too, had grown dramatically. It may have been no more than mediocre, but it was far more than she’d ever had before. She squealed in delight.

Beth had always been a twig: never able to gain weight, and whenever she managed to put on 5 pounds, it always went towards making her taller; as a result, she was about 5’10”, with no tits or ass to speak of. She had always been happy with being thin, but she felt as though she lacked what she thought made girls feminine.

Beth’s friend Mary had been the one to suggest the pills; each batch is custom-made; they inhibited the function and production of fat cells in certain parts of the body, keeping fat from building there. However, it made gaining weight in other areas far easier.

Beth’s pills focused on two major areas, as you’ve no doubt noticed.

Beth spent no more than a few seconds admiring her new body before taking a picture of herself in the mirror. She smiled sultrily, tousled her hair, and struck a pose, sending the photo to Mary. Then she rushed into the kitchen and read the instructions on the bottle once more.

Take one pill with water just before eating. For immediate results, take 2 pills.

Simple enough. Sure, there were warnings and side effects, but what pill doesn’t have a few dozen problems?

Beth smiled as she giddily skipped over to the pantry, throwing the door wide open. She grabbed the 20 packs of chocolate chip cookies that she had stocked for today and raced back to the couch, throwing the empty scraps from her last binge on the ground. She jogged back into the kitchen and downed two pills from the bottle, chugging an entire bottle of water while doing so.

She set herself back on the couch moments later, and began digging into the first pack of cookies.

“Finally, I’m gaining in all the right places,” Beth said, savoring a cookie and rubbing her new tits. As she swallowed, she felt a pressure build up against her bra. She gave a yip and looked down. Nothing seemed amiss.

The same thing happened several more times, until Beth had finally had enough. She watched her tits as she slowly chewed the last cookie in the row. When she swallowed, she felt it happen again. Her tits bulged just a little further out of the too-tight bra than before. Beth gave an ecstatic giggle, setting her new breasts bouncing.

“I guess when they say immediate results, they mean it…” Beth smiled evilly as she picked up an entire row of cookies and crammed them all into her mouth, trying (and failing) to chew them all. After several minutes, she had finally worked the food into a paste that she could swallow.

As she swallowed, the pressure against her bra became unbearable, and Beth looked down at her tits. Her tits had gone from bulging out of to absolutely overflowing her tiny A-cup bra, the cups barely covering her areolas. She scrambled to undo the clasp on her bra only to find she couldn’t. She felt her breasts getting bigger and heavier as the bra dug into her back, bulging farther and farther out of her stretched bra. She couldn’t breathe; she began to panic. She heard a sudden snap, and was able to breathe again. Beth sat, stunned for nearly a minute. She stared at her tits, hefted them to test their weight; they had to be at least D-cups now. She laughed madly as she recognized the shredded remains of her bra sitting across the room.

Beth dug in with reckless abandon, each swallow bloating her breasts just a little bit bigger. All the while, she fondled her growing boobs. Her breasts became a handful; they became more of a handful, even. They grew over her hands, heavy breast-flesh molding to accommodate for the pressure of her hand. They grew to the point where she couldn’t give them a breast size; the only word she could use to describe them was huge.

“They’re so soft,” She thought aloud, marveling at how fat her nipples were becoming, and how sensitive. Beth shuddered as she lightly brushed her nipple, smiling. She focused on the growth, loving the feeling of her breasts slowly swelling out against her hands. She tried to work out a size goal, but failed miserably, her mind was only able to pleasure of growing.

Then Beth’s phone rang. Slightly annoyed that her binge had been interrupted, she answered it.

“I told you they’d work, didn’t I?”

“They sure did,” Beth said, a grin spreading across her face as she recognized Mary’s voice. “And they’re still working.”

“Just watch how much you eat. The pills work a little differently for everyone; you could eat a few pretzels and get even bigger tits than mine if you’re not careful.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll be careful,” Beth lied, eyeing the cookies hungrily. She could feel herself getting wet. She hung up right then, and began to cram more cookies into her mouth.

She was well on the way to that goal, as well. They far well more than a handful at this point, and hung off of her chest; perky, full and sensitive. Beth’s favorite part, though, was her nipples. She squeezed her fat pink nipple between finger and thumb and felt it grow and stiffen as she swallowed thousands of calories in mere minutes.

Suddenly, Beth heard a creaking sound. She realized something was pinching her at the hip.

“My ass!” Beth squealed between mouthfuls of food. She stood up from the couch and made her way over to the mirror.

Beth’s ass had gone from non-existent to nearly bursting out of her panties. She grinned madly in delight as she realized her panties looked like a thong. She jammed her fingers into her soft flesh, trying to grab the waistband. As she dragged the waistband down her body, she struggled to work it past the swell of her ass-cheeks, making the two large balls of flesh jiggle uncontrollably. When her panties finally dropped to the floor, she admired her new body in all its glory.

Beth’s skinny body had blossomed into the most perfect hourglass she’d ever seen: her tits, each as big as her head, jiggled with every motion, her fat nipples sticking out nearly an inch from her breasts. Her waist remained slim, but you could no longer see her ribs, as her breasts were hiding most of them. Her hips had widened to accommodate her growing ass, which looked to rival any other Beth could think of. She smacked her deliciously huge, round booty before setting herself back down on the couch, leaning back and admiring her newly thicker thighs.

Beth looked at the expanse of food sat before her. The once rail-thin girl had only ingested about 3 whole packs of cookies, with many more left to finish.

“If three packs got me this far…” Beth reached down between her thighs as she tried to imagine how big she could get if she finished every last cookie. She dove in once more, throwing caution to the wind as she downed another three packs in just a few minutes.

Each swallow was a mini-orgasm for Beth; her breasts wobbled every time she swallowed, and she could feel the pressure building up inside her. Her ass pushed her higher and higher in the seat as more and more flesh packed itself under her. She felt her tits and ass swell with each morsel of food, until she realized she could no longer see the packs of cookies on the table without her breasts being in the way.

Beth’s breasts had gone from big to huge. She groped herself, feeling the two soft expanses of flesh flow between her fingers. Her nipples had become huge, and oh so sensitive; she rolled them between her fingers. The pleasure was incredible.

“I’ve always wanted to try this…” Beth said, lying back on the couch. She was surprised at how full her breasts felt as they flopped into two dinner plate-sized disks of flesh, her nipples still standing straight in the air. She grabbed one of her nipples and forced it into her mouth, delighting in the sensation. Beth smiled in satisfaction as she drove herself to orgasm, her mammoth breasts and expansive ass jiggling with every motion. She gasped as she orgasmed, her breast popping out of her mouth. She writhed in pleasure for several minutes before drifting slowly off to sleep.

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When Beth woke up, she thought that it was all a dream. For the split second before she found herself soaking wet and naked on the couch, with great heaving breasts each as wide as her torso and an ass worthy of worship, she thought it was all a dream. She remembered all the food she ate; how much curvier she was now. She felt satisfied. However, once she sat up again and saw the piles of cookies still sitting on the table, she thought herself inadequate.

“So what if I’m bigger than Mary; when something feels this good, how can you pass it up?” Beth said, making her way to the kitchen. Beth looked in the bottle as she downed two more pills. There were still plenty left…

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