

HAI!
I'm Jill! You may remember me from the comic "Jill's Mom" However this one is about me!

I'll write my diary down here hope you'll enjoy-
GROOOO Uh...
Sorry about that
Need to get some food
I'll be back by the time you'll read it.



Written by: Umbreloid



"It was the end of semester, and that called for a celebration. Stacy, Sarah and I were heading to our favourite restaurant when we passed by P.T.G.'s new store. The company recently introduced a new drug, and Sarah wanted to try it out! And... honestly... I've always been kinda jealous of my pred mom - the way she taunted me with her heaving gut and... me-sized tits... Ugh, I'm getting flustered just talking about it. Sorry. Long story short, I agreed straight away!

Stacy chickened out, though. She's been shy about this kind of thing ever since Mom churned up her sister.

"We... probably should have read the label before gulping down all the pills."

WARNING:
Consume in moderation.
Side-effects may include oversensitivity, endless hunger, and extreme arousal.
Remember - pred responsibly!



By the time our food arrived, we were starving, and Sarah was starting to talk about how yummy Coach Greta looked after running track... We had the all-day breakfast: bacon and eggs, sausage, toast... but by the time our plates were empty, our tummies were grumbling even louder! I ordered another plate, and another... At some point, as I crammed an entire roast chicken down my throat, I realised the pills were working! Now I could be like Mom, or those hot pred models on TV! I loved my new thick tummy, the way it 'glurgle'd and 'glosh'ed: the food felt so good inside me, churning up into nutrients for my bigger, better body!

As for Sarah... she looked so much sexier now! It was like her tits were swelling out in her tight little top, and the more she ate, the more sweat glistened her skin. I think her belly was even bigger than mine by the time we left the restaurant!



I slept like a log. The weight of my belly nearly snapped the bed in two, heaving over me like a huge trophy! When I woke up, I only looked nine months pregnant, and - god - I was so hungry again!

Thankfully, Stacy (my dorm-mate) is a little sweetheart, and realised just how hungry my new body could get. Every morning since, she cooked up a kingy feast for my demanding belly. I used to eat neatly, but now I let juices run down my chin like a mark of pride. The way she stared at me eating made me feel so proud and sexy... I even teased her a little about eating her up-

The moment I mentioned eating a person, it was like a switch flipped in my brain. I felt hot and excited, and I couldn't get the image out of my head. Stacy's feast had been a nice breakfast, but my hunger wasn't truly sated...



"My head was still swimming as I walked to the changing room. Today was the big volleyball game - the one I'd practised so hard for. Of course, my gym clothes no longer fit my heaving frame, and my aching gut was so distracting... I'd eaten less than an hour ago, and I already felt empty.

When Jess started to tease me, I... don't know what came over me. Before I knew it, I was seizing her hips, opening my maw wide... She yelled and tried to escape, but I managed to grab her ankles before she could get away. The moment my throat clenched around her ankles, she was done for. Gulp by growling gulp, I yanked the curvy bully down my gullet. I'd never tasted anything so wonderful!"



"If there's something to say about eating people, it's that you can never eat just one. As Jess slipped down my esophagus, all conversation stopped. Jess' busty friend tried to make me spit her up... which was a very bad idea. Two meals down and feeling fuzzy, I slipped into a daze. When the Captain shook me awake, volleyball had been cancelled... and she was looking pretty full, too!

"The more I ate, the stronger I felt. I was even growing taller, towering over all my classmates except Sarah, who was eating almost as much as me. It was almost a contest to see who could grow the biggest boobs, the thickest ass... We became the most popular girls in school, which was definitely a nice change! And the former 'most popular' people vanished into our grumbling tummies, becoming meat on our hips and thighs.



I'd never felt so gorgeous before. Wherever I went, all eyes were on me. Fellow preds stopped to compliment my growth. Everything was great... but there were problems. Squeezing into clothes was difficult. I learned to leave my gut on display - not that I had a choice! - but keeping my dignity was getting tough. Still... I was starting to think my 'dignity' didn't matter all that much.

"After the Captain's 'mysterious' disappearance, I became the new Captain! Surprisingly, I could still play sports with my new body - maybe even better than I used to. Even though I was getting pretty fat, I was getting stronger, too; nothing worked up my appetite like a big game. As the weeks went on, though, I noticed my teammates making more mistakes: they were too busy staring at my wobbling belly!

