

Expired Magic

A Story Commission for Jeri

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Content Warning: Weight Gain, Macro, Growth

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Expired Magic



Chicken breast? No, he felt too lazy to cook. Leftover macaroni and cheese? No, not that either. He wasn't in the mood for dry, reheated food. Leftover slice of giant cupcake? You know what? Sure, why not? He was an adult, after all. What's the point of being an adult if you can't occasionally have dessert for dinner?

At least that was the rational Jeri convinced himself with as he grabbed the paperback book-sized slice of chocolate cupcake from the refrigerator. The large piece of an even more absurdly large pastry had not been baked at the gigantic size it had ended up at. Originally, the cupcake had been the size of a muffin no different from any other when it had been presented to him by one of his friends. Then the friend in question had magically grown the cupcake to the size of a beach ball while Jeri was still holding it! After the initial shock had worn off he had stared with fascination at the absurdly-sized pastry. By the end of the night even with both of their efforts combined they hadn't even been able to finish half of it. Sometimes it was nice to have friends with supernatural powers.

It took less than five minutes after the hefty dinosaur plopped himself down on the couch to devour the remained of the magically-enlarged cupcake. Even now, over a week later, Jeri could feel a faint tingle on his tongue with each bite that he assumed was a side effect of the magic used to

enlarge it. What the oblivious dinosaur didn't realize was that, when used on food, magic typically had an expiration date just like the food itself. And when that date passed the magic would spoil just like any food would. It was this lack of arcane knowledge that left the pudgy dinosaur unprepared for when his clothes suddenly tightened uncomfortably around his frame a few moments after the last bite.

Jeri barely had a chance to look down at his suddenly-tight shirt before his gut surged outwards and forced the overtaxed piece of clothing to ride up over his swelling belly. The sharp sound of ripping fabric signaled the saurian's thighs practically doubling in size in the span of a second and tearing open the seams of his shorts in the process. His stomach continued to swell out in front of him until it completely covered his lap all the way down to his knees! His arms thickened with layers upon layers of extra fat that soon made them appear stubby and short in comparison to the rest of his swelling body. Jeri's neck bloated up to engulf his throat as new fat materialized around his jawline to let a growing double, then soon triple chin sag down to meet it. The overwhelmed dinosaur was so distracting with the abrupt, absurd increase in weight that the other major change being forced upon him went completely ignored until his head bumped against the ceiling. He wasn't just getting fatter. He was growing taller as well!

Jeri's now prodigiously girthy legs stretched their way across the room and shoved his coffee table out of their path to make more room for themselves. The brightly-colored saurian's tail, now nearly twice as thick as it usually was thanks to its own increase in fat, bunched up beside him until it began pushing against the kitchen wall hard enough that the drywall and supporting frame started to buckle. The increasingly massive, both in height and BMI, dinosaur was forced to hunch forwards to keep from breaking through his ceiling as his height continued to increase as fast as his weight did. Not that he had much space to hunch down considering his gut, now larger than a beach ball from his expanding perspective, was already pushing down onto his flabby thighs. Just as Jeri was beginning to panic from the room closing in around him Jeri felt a familiar gurgling rolling up from his digestive tract. Before he had a chance to suppress it the dinosaur's muzzle was all-but forced open as a thunderous, wall-shaking belch forced its way from his lips!

As if the release of digestive gas was a trigger, Jeri's body responded with an explosive surge of growth far faster than anything up to this point! Drywall, wood framing, and metal piping all were smashed away as if they

were made of little more than graham crackers and pipe cleaners to the enlarging blob of a dinosaur. His arms rapidly swelling past the size of refrigerators and joined legs now larger than his couch had been in smashing through the side and front walls of his house. Even as they did his chubby upper body tore through the living room ceiling, his second floor, and then through the roof above just as easily! Like a perverse recreation of Alice's outgrowing of the white rabbit's house sponsored by the Supersize Me documentary, the now-gigantic dinosaur's arms and legs stuck out of his house for a few precious moments before the rest of his expanding bulk made quick work of the remains of the home. When he finally sat upright again Jeri felt piles of debris slide off of his pudgy shoulders and hefty gut like the several tons of construction materials were little more than a handful of sticks and dried mud.

When he first opened his eyes again, having clenched them shut to shield them from the debris raining down around him, Jeri wobbled unsteadily at the dizzying and unfamiliar vantage point. It was a good thing the enormous dinosaur wasn't standing upright otherwise the momentary wave of vertigo mixed with his now profoundly unbalanced proportions would have sent every pound of his new absurd tonnage falling back onto his ass. And considering said ass was now both bigger and wider than his house had once been that could have caused a lot of damage to the rest of the neighborhood.

Even from his sitting position Jeri could easily see over the tops of the nearby two-story homes. He quickly realized that the houses being a bit less than half his height meant he had to be at least fifty feet tall! More than that, though, was the following realization that the saurian blob was now just as wide as he was tall. Jeri's enormous gut enveloped his legs all the way down to his calves even with them stretched out in front of him. His tail was more like a stub than a semi-prehensile saurian appendage from the sheer amount of adipose filling out its girth. Not to mention the massive whale of a dinosaur didn't even have a neck anymore. Instead, the chubby man-boobs resting heavily atop his ponderous gut rolled up into a series of a half dozen layered chins that connected Jeri's torso to his face. The dinosaur's neck had grown so thick with fat that it had completely engulfed his jawbone and he could barely even look down anymore!

People began filtering out of their homes shortly after the sounds of destruction ended to stare up at the gigantic, lard-laden behemoth of a dinosaur sitting where their neighbor's house had once been. One of the few

good things in Jeri's favor about having bloated with so much fat is that his enormous gut covered his nethers and kept him from being immediately arrested for public indecency. Not that there was a police car or van on the planet that could have fit his enormous ass in it, much less the rest of him. And neither fact stopped a furious, embarrassed blush from blooming across his pudgy cheeks at the attention now being directed his way.

"Uhh...hey everyone..." Jeri's now deep rumble of a murmured nervously. "I um...oh. Uh oh. Uh guys, you might want to back up a bit... or a lot."

Before the hill of a dilosaur had been able to offer an apology he felt a familiar rumbling working its way up from his innards and moving towards his throat. Instead his apology trailed off into an attempt to warn everyone only to have his words cut off by another, now thunderous thanks to his size, belch that accompanied another explosive growth spurt.

Maybe next time he would learn to check the expiration date for magical pastries. If he ever stopped growing and gaining weight, that was.

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