

Note: This story is not suitable for minors. Everyone portrayed in this story is of consenting age.

<https://spartacusda.deviantart.com>

<https://patreon.com/spartacusda>

<https://spartacusda.gumroad.com>

Contains: Weight Gain, Stuckage

Entry for SilverPathfinder's story contest.

Category: Peril and Suspense

Prompt: Curvy Caving

The Cave

Perry worked her way through the narrow subterranean passage. The tiny pack on her back felt like it was full of rocks. The bob-cut blonde's small stature and wiry frame gave her no trouble with the enclosed space, but her low-key claustrophobia and generally high anxiety certainly did.

"How you doing back there babe?" McKenna's voice called back from somewhere far in front of the mousy blonde.

"I'm fine!"

"It's a little tighter than I remember, but that just adds to the challenge, right hon?" Perry's wife was a 'big boned' brunette with more than a little Norse in her ancestry.

'I can't believe I agreed to this.' Perry thought.

Standing over a foot taller than she, the contrast between she and McKenna's bodies turned Perry on like nothing else. While she shared few of her wife's hobbies; sports, bodybuilding, or gym life in general, the way McKenna's sheer power became meek and delicate in the bedroom pushed all the little blonde's buttons in all the best ways.

Outside the bedroom however, McKenna's constant alpha energy exhausted Perry. When she wasn't making not-so-subtle hints about Perry coming with her to the gym, McKenna was dragging her wife along on 'adventures' like this damn cave hike.

When the pandemic lockdowns happened, Perry harbored a secret hope that working from home and becoming more sedentary would help her partner 'grow out' of her annoyingly active lifestyle. Especially if she 'helped' McKenna along on that path...

Perry mixed up an extra loaf of homemade sourdough.

'If she puts on too many 'covid pounds,' she won't have energy for long hikes in the woods, right?'

Unfortunately for Perry's aching back and desk-worker's knees, she'd been wrong. Her wife put on a good twenty to thirty pounds in the first three months of working from home. No doubt the result of a sudden drop in physical activity combined with her still having a gym rat's appetite. By the time McKenna's athlete's metabolism started to slow down, her stomach was so enlarged from doing little but sit and snack for months that there seemed to be no going back. By the one year mark of the pandemic, Perry's former jock of a wife had gained over a hundred pounds. Most of the muscle weight she'd previously possessed melted into wobbling arms, tree trunk thighs, and a belly that swelled round and proud even when it was empty— which wasn't often.

Nevertheless, when things finally started to open back up, McKenna turned out to be just as gung-ho as she'd ever been. First it was trips to the farmer's market, which Perry didn't mind so much as it gave her one more excuse to spoil her big beautiful wife and cook even more food for her. But soon it became

walks around the park and local trails, and despite being almost thrice her size, McKenna frequently had to stop or slow down for her red-faced, huffing and puffing partner.

Perry tolerated these excursions and ‘adventures’ with as much good grace as she could muster, but this... this was too much.

“Don’t you *-huff-* think this is *-haaa-* far enough, Kens?” Perry asked, leaning against the cave wall and gulping damp air.

“What’s that babe?” McKenna was squeezing her voluptuous body through another narrow passage. Her round gut was compressed against one stone wall while the dump truck she called an ass scraped against the one opposite.

“You don’t wanna, just set up in here?” Perry asked.

“Don’t be silly Perr, it’s like two more tunnels until we get to that big chamber, remember? With the light coming down and all the sparkling godes?”

“Geodes.” Perry corrected.

She did indeed remember the spot. In fact, she’d been the one to appreciate the natural features of the cave the last time they’d been here— at least eighteen months and over 100 McKenna pounds ago. But watching her six foot tall, three hundred plus pound wife squeeze herself through a gap Perry was dreading passing herself, the little blonde started to sweat for reasons other than physical exertion.

At the entrance to their favorite spot, McKenna reached her limit, spatially speaking.

“Babe I think I need you to push.”

“What?”

“Just give me a little shove, I’m almost through.”

'Oh my god... she's finally stuck...'

Perry stepped up to the gap and put two small hands on McKenna's hip, feeling the layers of fat and extant muscle below through the skin-tight lycra of her wife's hiking shorts.

"Come on Kens, let's just have lunch out here..." she pleaded.

"It's way too dark and lame back there, just give me a push already."

Perry obeyed, and within seconds the couple passed through the gap and into the large cave chamber. The small narrow shaft running up to the open air dripped cold water into a tiny rivulet. Just as she remembered, a sliver of light played off the geodes dotting the ceiling and walls of the chamber. For a few moments, Perry was able to enjoy the sight, and let go of her worry.

Her reprieve was short-lived, however, as McKenna dropped the massive cooler bag she'd been carrying. Not fully comprehending their plans for the day, Perry had loaded the bag up with enough food for a party of six.

'I'm so stupid. Why did I make so much food?'

"Whew," McKenna breathed, lowering her padded rump to the stone floor and zipping open the bag, "caving sure works up an appetite..."

Perry was not a feeder. She'd never been *aroused* by the sight of her partner eating. But this was the first time the sight of McKenna shoving food into her mouth made her afraid.

'Please show some restraint for once, please...'

She did not, of course— Perry's work pampering her wife into obesity had been all too effective. She nibbled on half a ham sandwich while she watched McKenna reach into the cooler bag over and over. Chiseled biceps grown into flour sacks of fat wobbled as the big girl ate the lion's share and then some of their cave picnic lunch. Slices of fresh bread were layered thick with jam and butter, big chunks of cheese were paired with summer sausage, and a huge

bottle of soy milk protein shake tipped up again and again. Perry almost thought she could *see* her wife swelling up as she ate and ate and ate, the high-tech fabric of her outfit stretching thinner and thinner as her body grew.

It was only through sheer force of will that Perry managed to not lose her own lunch as she visualized getting stuck in this dark, cramped space.

'I've created a monster...'

'What if she gets too big to fit back out?'

'She has to run out of food soon...'

*'What if we're stuck in here **and** out of food??'*

Perry watched her wife eat, and imagined herself as McKenna's next meal.

Eventually, McKenna shook the last drops of milkshake onto her extended tongue, then leaned back against the cave wall, patting her bloated belly contentedly. They sat in silence together for all of five minutes, then McKenna started packing the bag back up. She stood and dusted off her round rump.

"Haaa, that was great babe." She smiled, reaching out a hand to help Perry up.

The blonde eyed her wife appraisingly. She breathed a sigh of relief.

'You're so stupid. Worried for nothing as always.'

'People don't gain weight in a matter of minutes...'

Perry popped the last bite of her own sandwich between her teeth and took her partner's proffered hand.

"Ready to head back out?" McKenna asked.

“Yep!” Perry smiled, relieved to be past the worst part of this ordeal. She was already looking forward to being back home on their couch, cuddling with her big soft wife and binging their favorite shows.

As always, McKenna moved with surprising ease for her size, making her way back to the chamber’s exit. As she began squeezing her way into the small opening, Perry’s anxiety returned in full force.

McKenna looked like she was getting stuck much earlier in the process than she had on the way in, and Perry’s mind was all gas, no brakes.

‘I knew it... I knew it!’

‘I haven’t slowed her down at all, and now she’s gotten too big for her own good!’

‘She’s gonna get stuck in that hole and then we’ll both be trapped!’

Perry started pacing in the cave chamber, inhaling shallow, gasping breaths.

‘We’re so deep in this cave... and nobody even knows we’re here!’

‘What could they do anyway? Pack a sledgehammer to widen the entrance??’

She found the brown bag from her sandwich in one pocket, so Perry put it to her mouth and tried to control her breathing.

‘We’re gonna starve down here, no one will ever find us!’

“Hey...”

‘Or maybe in a week they’ll find one big fat brunette, napping with a big round belly, no sign of her delicious wife...’

“Hello...!”

‘If we survive this I’m putting her on a diet!’

“Perry!”

“Hu-what!?”

“Whenever you’re done freaking out, would you mind giving me a push?”