

Chubby Girl Videos

A close-up photograph of a person's midsection, showing a large, rounded belly and hands resting on the upper abdomen. The person is wearing blue jeans. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

Issue 1

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Photos & Articles

**Includes Link to Exclusive
Video**

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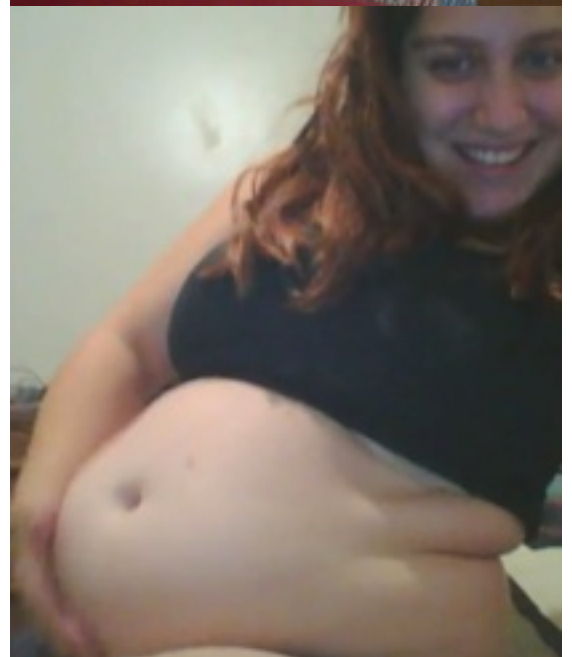
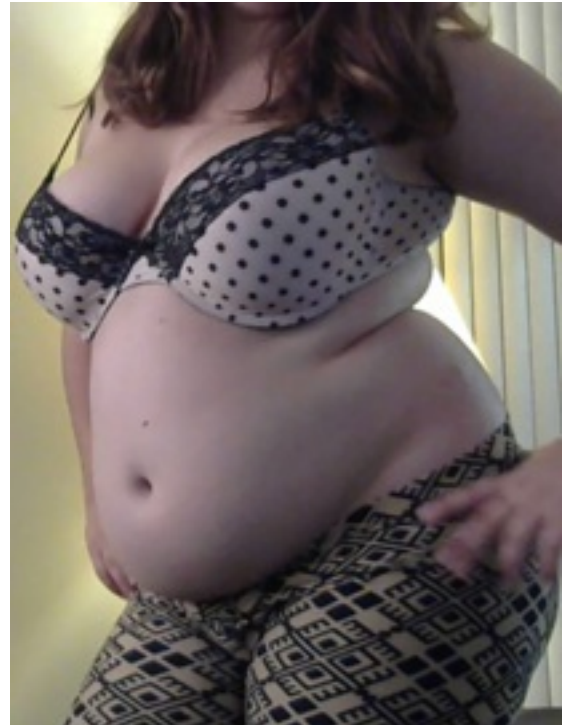
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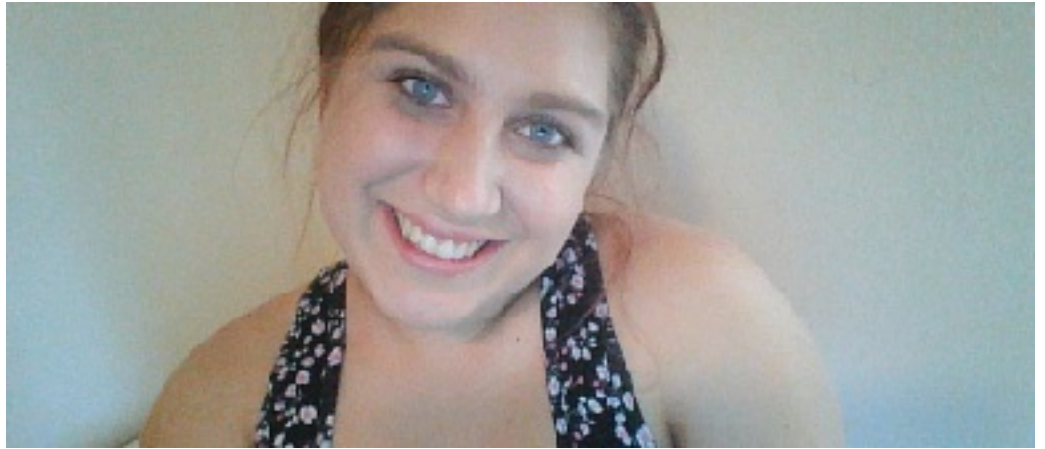
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Author Bio

- 20 Years Old
- 5'1
- 220 lbs
- Size 1X tops
- Size 16/18 pants



The Girl Behind the Videos

Hi guys! For those of you who don't know me too well, I am the creator of Chubby Girl Videos. I started off at 120 pounds in 2013, and since then have eaten my way to over 200 pounds!

I have a weight gain fetish; it's been part of me for as long as I can remember. To me, it feels like a sexuality of it's own; rather than being gay or straight, I'm a gainer & enjoy seeing other people gain. It has no gender limitations.

Thank you so much for purchasing this magazine! Enjoy!

Link to exclusive video:

<https://drive.google.com/file/d/oB9fTg175EnaaR1NrVE!usp=sharing>



How I Knew I Had a Gaining Fetish

The Story of My Self Discovery Journey

My weight gain fetish has always been a part of me, even before it became something sexual. Most people think that fetishes are exclusively sexual, but they can also be an extremely strong devotion to something. And believe me, I was devoted.

When I was 7 years old, I decided that when I had kids someday, I would make them fat. I planned in my head how I would trick my children into eating too much food, so they would gain weight. This was my fetish first really starting to show itself. It wasn't sexual; if it had been, I probably would have imagined fattening up my future husband instead of my kids.

When I was 9 years old, I started doing air inflations; this is when you swallow air, and hold it in your body. It's almost like when you make yourself burp, but you hold the burp in. I would do it until my stomach was huge and painful, and look at myself in the mirror. I would finally belch, and let it all out. Around this time, I also started

stuffing pillows and small blankets under my shirt, and pretending that I was fat. At the time, I didn't think that there was anything unusual about this. At 11 years old, I started eating more food than necessary. I would go back for seconds and thirds, and then run to my room to rub my full belly. This is when I started to feel guilty, and realized that my fat compulsion was not "normal".

I also started realizing that I became excited when reading about weight gain. One of my favorite books was called Jelly Belly, about a boy who was sent to a fat camp. From what I can remember, in the end he learned how to eat healthier and lost some weight. I was sad, and wished that the book would have been about him continuing to gain weight. There was also a Goosebumps book about an evil camera; at one point, it took a picture of a boy, and showed him as morbidly obese. Over the next 24 hours, he gained weight rapidly, and it described things such as him getting stuck in



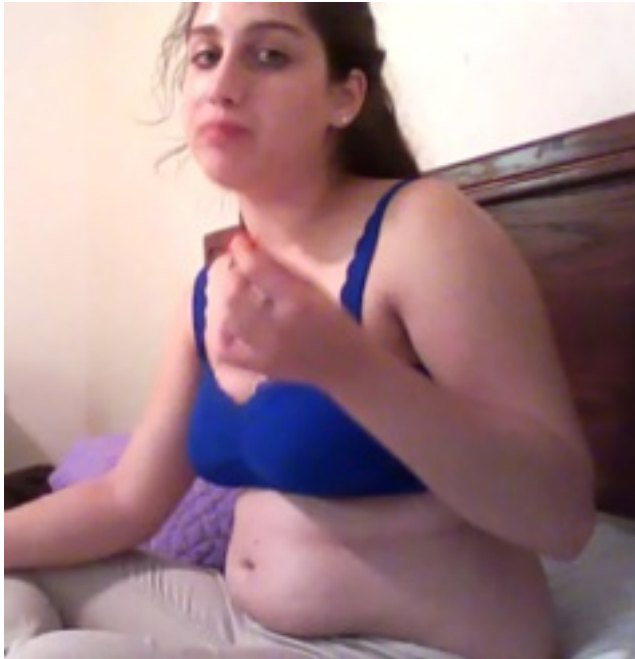
his desk- which I really loved! Over the next couple years, I didn't actively search out books with weight gain, but when I stumbled across them, they became some of my favorite books.

When I entered my teens, I was very conflicted. I would still swallow air to inflate my stomach, but I was scared of what my family would think if I were to get fat. I became so obsessed with weight, and staying skinny, that I actually developed an eating disorder. As you can see in the picture, I was very skinny. People thought it was genetics, but it was actually from the eating disorder. But, I continued to have a fascination with weight gain.

I went on vacation to Tennessee when I was 16, and the house I was staying at had a scale (I didn't have a scale at my house). I weighed myself, and wondered how much weight I could gain in a day. I stuffed myself silly with all sorts of food, and was ecstatic when I put on 4 pounds by the end of the day. I was confused by my reaction, and I put this out of my mind for a while.

Then, when I was almost 18, I discovered the Experience Project. I thought it was a really cool concept, and I typed in "I like weight gain". Lo and behold, I was not a freak! Thousands of people have this! I stayed up all night reading stories, and realizing that others have the same pull towards weight gain as I do. It was a huge relief. The Experience Project also introduced me to gaining Youtube videos; I must have watched hundreds just in my first week of discovering them. I finally felt like I belonged.

This is when I created my own



Youtube channel, Chubby Girl Videos. The channel blew up in a matter of days. I was gaining hundreds of subscribers a day, and I was bombarded with mostly positive support from many people. I loved it, but I was also young and very naive. I poured my heart into my videos, and would cry over negative comments and dirty emails. People would email me telling me how much they wanted to fuck me and how I'm a dirty, nasty pig. I was overwhelmed, and didn't know what to do.

I was extremely shy my entire life, and this was new to me. I had been homeschooled since the 7th grade, and had only ever had 1 close friend. When she died, I had nobody. I had terrible social anxiety, and often avoided even going outside. In my videos, I seemed like I had a bubbly personality, but that was because I forced myself out of my comfort zone.

I told myself it was time to grow up, and that I couldn't be afraid of people forever. But, it still drained me to always be that open, and I would sometimes cry after making videos. Don't get me wrong, I loved making the videos, but I was still a child.

Moving out helped a lot. I was forced to communicate with people on a daily basis, in order to survive. I also was in my first year of college, and began to make friends. I even got a boyfriend! I slowly became more confident, both on and off camera. I was gaining weight quickly, and my channel was becoming more popular than I had ever imagined!

After a few months, my boyfriend and I broke up. I had ended up telling him about my fetish, and he regularly watched the videos on my channel. I had been so happy that he was accepting of my fetish, but now I wish I had never told him.

He started commenting all sorts of nasty things about me on my videos after we broke up. I could have handled that, but then he started messaging some of my subscribers and giving out my phone number and address! Thankfully, a few of them let me know what was going on, and I was able to delete my channel before he could continue. I was so upset, and decided that my weight gain channel was a stupid idea, and that I should never have done it. I went off the grid for over a year, but continued to gain weight.



Even though I was no longer making videos, I still remained involved in the weight gain community. I read lots of wg fiction, and watched gainers' videos every day. I would also watch reuploads of my videos that other people had put up, and would read the comments. Some comments were nice, but a lot of comments said things about how I was such a disappointment for leaving like that. Some of the people posting negative things were people that I had previously been having nice email conversations with, so that really upset me.

I finally decided to create a new channel, but I kept my distance emotionally. I didn't want to open myself up and get hurt again. People found my channel, and were ecstatic that I had rejoined YouTube, but they were upset that my videos weren't the same as before. That was because I had grown up. I wasn't just going to give myself away to the public, and open myself up for constant attack. But the attack still came, even though I was more guarded. A small group of people started reporting my videos, and I had to stop uploading to Youtube; I had gotten two warnings, and one more warning would have cause my channel to be deleted.

So, I went ahead and made a website! It took me hours of planning, and even more hours of creating, but I finally had a finished product that I was proud of. I also decided to create a store with longer videos; this was for two reasons. First, the income was greatly needed. I don't make very much money, and I'm putting myself through school, so to make revenue off of something I loved seemed like an



amazing idea! I decided to brand myself, and to create a community of people who share my fetish, or who have related fetishes. I turned what I did for fun into a business. Some people thought/still think that was greedy; I think it was being resourceful. I still make sure to provide everybody with plenty of free content, but I don't see anything wrong with selling quality content as well.

The second reason for doing this is: I figured that if people are willing to pay for my content, then they are not the kind of people who are going to send me nasty emails, or share my videos all around the internet. I am a very private person, and even though I have told several people about my fetish, it is still my own private sexuality. I don't need it on any other sites except my own.

So, my site has been up for several months now, and it has been pretty successful. I get about 10,000 different visitors a week; less than 1% of those people actually buy a video, but I am still able to make enough income to pay bills and live comfortably. (YAY!)

Right now, I am focusing on maintaining my weight, and have shifted towards videos that show off my body how it is now, instead of focusing on what it will turn into. The reason for this is because I have gained so much weight so quickly, and it has had an effect on my health. I also have Celiac's Disease (thanks for passing that down, Grandma!), and I'm lactose intolerant. To be honest, I'm just tired of having tummy issues all night and feeling sick all the time because of the foods I eat to gain weight.

I definitely can see myself gaining weight in the future, as my fetish is such a huge part of who I am, but for now I am going to remain stable. Hey, I think I look pretty hot. And that's all that matters. :)

I hope the story of my journey answers all your questions, and perhaps helps you to examine your own! If you have gone through something similar, but your significant other does not know, maybe you can show this to them.

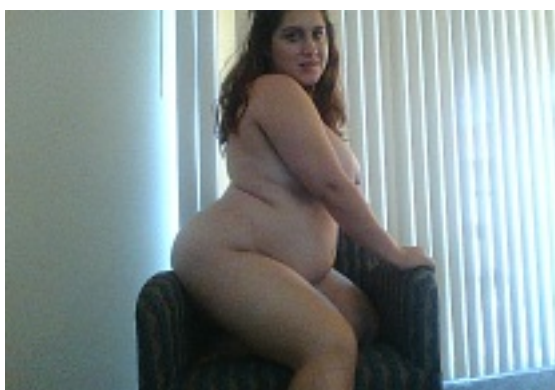


Exclusive Photos





Exclusive Photos



Kitchen Photo Set



Kitchen Photo Set







My Favorite Gainers

I watch female weight gain videos on a daily basis. I would like to share some of my favorite channels with you, in case you are looking for new channels to follow, or perhaps you would just like to know what I am into!

If there are any gainers who you love, shoot me an email with their channel names. I will check out their channels and maybe include them in the next magazine issue.

These are my favorite gainers. Go check them out, if you haven't already!

1. Emma Barrett (formerly known as biggerthanzoe)
2. Dona McBeth
3. Kiya Cakes
4. Cherries
5. Imogeneize
6. Ms. Stuff and Puff
7. Emily Marcus
8. Ash the Piggy
9. BBW Layla
10. Alice Dowell
11. Krystal
12. Eliza Young
13. Jelly Belly Beb
14. Missfatbelly
15. Essie James
16. collegebulker



Sharing Your Gain With a Significant Other

O

ne of the hardest things about having a fat fetish is telling the person you're dating. It's one thing to have a latex or foot fetish- those are more common, and don't involve a change of body. However, if you tell you're boyfriend/girlfriend that you have a fat/weight gain fetish, there's a possibility that they will think

that you want to change their body. If they don't have the same fetish you do, it can be very scary for them. They may want to be skinny, but feel that if they don't get fat, then you won't find them attractive. But, if they put on weight to please you, they may hate the way they look.

They are not scared of your fetish. They are scared of your expectations for them.

If you are in a relationship with somebody and want to share your fetish with them, you need to make it clear to them that you love them how they are, and that you do NOT expect them to try and gain weight for you. If you don't love them for how they are, and instead got in a relationship with them and figured you'd get them to gain weight eventually.... then I don't know what to tell you. That's kind of an asshole thing to do.

If you want a feeder/feedee relationship, look for somebody who wants that as well. You can't force somebody to change their life and body to accomodate your preferences.

So, let's say you're dating a wonderful girl, and you're madly in love with her. You've had a fat fetish for as long as you can remember, but your girlfriend loves to work out and eat healthy. She has a trim body that most girls envy, but you can't help but imagine her carrying an extra 50 pounds. But, you *love* her. You couldn't imagine breaking up with her just because she is skinnier than you would like. You try to accept her body, but your fetish makes you feel guilty. You want to tell her, but you're scared that she will be disgusted, and maybe even leave you. What do you do??

You tell her. Trust me, freaking out about it will just make it over-complicated. I dropped lots of hints when telling my partners. (continued)



Continued...

I made them guess at it for a long time. When I finally had the courage to tell them, each one told me that it really wasn't that big of a deal, and that they expected something way worse. Even though our fetish is unusual, people have still heard of it. Chubby chaser is a pretty common term. Your boyfriend/girlfriend is NOT going to think you're crazy for being attracted to larger women, and finding weight gain sexy. You have no control over it; it's a part of you. But, if they don't share the fetish, their initial reaction may be negative, and here's why: They fear that if they stay how they are, you will lose attraction to them, and eventually leave them. But, if they put on weight to please you, they will feel disgusted with their own body. So, to avoid a negative reaction like this, you need to establish that you will not make them do anything that they aren't comfortable with. If that is established properly, your significant other should not have a major freak out. They may feel a little strange about it, but if they are reasonable, they will not leave you or treat you any differently (except for maybe some teasing once they are comfortable with the idea). A fetish isn't something you have any power over. You didn't choose to have it. And if you are dating somebody with any common sense, they will realize that. If you're scared of telling your significant other, take a moment and think of all the reasons you love them. If they were the type of person to hate you because of a sexuality you can't control, would you be dating them in the first place? Think about that. :)

After you've told them, and the initial surprise has worn off, see if a compromise can be made. They are a human being, and their needs are equal in worth to yours in a relationship. Perhaps they have some kinks that they haven't shared with you, and you haven't tried to discover what they were because you were too focused on your fetish. Have a sit-down and discuss various things that turn the both of you on, and see if you can reach a half-way point that pleases both of you!

If you've taken anything away from this article, let it be this: **The person you are dating is an amazing person. If they weren't special to you, there's no way you would consider sharing your personal fetish with them. Have some faith in them, and don't assume that they can't handle knowing what turns you on.**

I wish you the best of luck!