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<Epidemic #2: Weight Gain>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter One

There is a burning desire in her eyes as she stares at me, I swear I can almost see her drool as her nipples become erect.

“L...L-linda, hi.” I stammer.

“It is rude to touch the bump without asking Shaun.”

Before I can move my hands, she grabs my wrists and keeps my hands pinned to her massive stomach.

“Too late now.” She winks.

Suddenly I feel as though I am being lifted off the floor by her stomach, she arches her back and takes a deep breath, the surface area of her stomach rapidly increases as she expands beneath my body. If I wasn't so turned on, I would be terrified, however the feeling of her belly growing against me, lifting me off my feet is like a wet dream come true.

Linda tilts her head back and moans loudly. “I am so big Shaun... I am not even close yet... So

much more to grow.”

When she said the word grow, I felt a surge in her belly that caught me off guard, I stumbled backwards off her impressively distended stomach. Standing now before my massively pregnant co-worker, I can only stare at her milk filled tits which are now causing wet patches to form on her shirt, the excess milk trailing down her belly which is multiple factors wider than Linda.

“You like this, don’t you?” Linda says, rubbing the top of the exposed bump. “I don’t need to see your pants to tell...”

From her angle, my crotch is obscured by her obscenely large stomach. The weight she has put on in the past few days is staggering and to me, equally arousing. She has me nailed; I am turned on. I reach out and softly place a hand on the firm warm orb, my hands press into the flesh, it sinks slightly into it. The electric feeling of her skin against mine sends me into overdrive. Linda sees the weakness and chooses to strike, taking a half step towards me, her stomach bumping me backwards against the wall, her big belly now pinning me to the wall.

“I’ve got you right where I want you. Rub. Now.” She commands.

I give into the fantasy and start to massage the large stomach which easily dwarfs my frame, pinning me against the wall. My cock bulges against her, due to her size her stomach covers most of my frame, including my crotch. Linda feels my hard cock and starts to gyrate her tum against it.

“I never thought someone would find me sexy, especially this size.” Linda taps her stomach; small waves ripple over the expansive middle that is now holding me prisoner.

“You are so sexy.” I say lamely.

She moans and I feel the pressure in her stomach increase again. I look at her with a shocked

expression and she just smirks back, confidently and flirtatiously.

“What?” She softly says. “Too big for you?”

Breathing starts to become more difficult as her giant boulder of a gut continues to grow. Panic sets in and I start to writhe and wriggle, the movement seems to be arousing Linda as she starts to rub her belly and breasts, moaning all the while. Thankfully due to her distracted state, I manage to slip free, and I quickly make a run for it, I turn behind me and see Linda still moaning and rubbing herself. I take one final look as I swear, I see her still growing, I zip to the staff room to get a drink, trying not to think about what I just saw and I am greeted by another familiar face, Sam.

The chubby girl has grown too, overall, she looks pudgier, plumper and just thicker, she doesn't move when I enter the staff room to acknowledge my entrance, she only continues her rapid consumption. I slowly walk across the staff room, looking at the chubby girl as she eats, I take note of the amount of rubbish on the floor around her, something doesn't seem quite right. As I approach the noises of her greed echo in my ears, the slurps and chomps sound disgusting, yet arousing. Arousing at the potential for what lies tucked under the table. I reach her side and take a wide berth around to see her front. I can see her belly is bloated, to what extent I cannot tell because the table is blocking my view. I see her face, and she has changed once again.

Her face is chubby, her cheeks look bulbous and bloated as they are stuffed with food but that isn't the most drastic part, her mouth is bigger, significantly so. The wide mouth spreads across a larger portion of her cheeks than you'd ever expect to see. Her mouth makes huge wide motions as she shovels food into the gaping maw. Her long tongue seems to have grown too, it almost wraps around

the food like a tentacle, pulling in its prey. To her side is a bunch of unopened food containers, she has yet more to consume once she finishes this next meal. All the products are Roots.

“Sam?” I try to get her attention.

She ignores me and continues to eat.

“Sam? Are you Okay?” I take a step towards her.

Again, no response.

“Hey Sam, look, I think you should slow down.”

She grunts defiantly at me.

A response at least.

“Yeah, just take a quick breather, right?”

“N-no” she says through a mouthful of food.

Muffled as it may have been, at least she is responding.

“Let’s just clean you up and you can go back to eating. Andrew probably won’t like what is happening here.” I say, gesturing to the ground around the table.

She only grunts this time; I walk to the side of the table and grab her unopened stack of Roots products. Suddenly I feel a sharp pain on my forearm, her vice-like grip has me, she stares at me with demonic eyes, her large mouth unsettling me.

“Hey, Sam?” I say, struggling to get her to release my arm.

“Food. Now.” She says aggressively.

With one quick tug I manage to release myself from her grasp, I walk backwards and watch in awe as she rises from the table, slowly and with a purpose. Her slow calculated movements make me

even more uneasy. As she gets up, her stomach knocks the table over, her giant gut sticks out in front of her much like Linda's albeit smaller. The rotund girl starts to stomp towards me, waddling as she does so. The huge quaking mass causes me to panic as it marches towards me. Sam shoots me an angry glare as she looks at the pile of food in my arms.

“You can't eat anymore, look at you Sam. You are huge.”

I am not sure why I am being so direct, but her trance was unsettling, and I was worried for her.

“I am so hungry.” She licks her lips and rubs her stomach. “I don't care how big I get.” She shakes her stuffed gut before continuing. “I need to get my fill, I need to feel full, I won't stop until I do.”

“But look at what you've already eaten.” I point to the pile on the floor.

“A fraction of what I intend to eat.” Her mouth now is drooling, large globs of it land on her belly. “Maybe I could eat something a bit bigger...” She trails off, her eyes now having moved from the food to me.

Fuck.

I turn and run towards the door, dropping the food in the process. To my shock, Sam doesn't stop to grab it and eat, she continues to hunt me. Her heavy footsteps can be felt on the floor, even as I run. The huge bellied woman crashes into me as I stop to pull open the door. Her massive gut winds me and I am stuck against the wall, again by a big stomach. I struggle to turn around and she does allow me to, her belly now covering my crotch and halfway up to my chest, it bulges around me.

“You certainly look good enough to eat.” Sam says, leaning into my face.

I feel her hot breath on my face, some drool now landing on me. I whimper and stare at the

chubby woman and I feel her tongue start to dance around my face. She lets out soft moans and coos as she licks me.

“You can’t eat me Sam...” I plead. “I will get you more food, how about that?”

“No, you taste divine.” Her lips start to hover over my face as she presses herself into me more.

I feel the weight of her body crushing me against the wall, my face slick with her saliva.

I was so close to the door.

She moans as she opens her mouth wide, and I stare into the back of her throat.

This is it.

Suddenly the door by the side of us opens and Andrew walks in.

“What is-” He starts before Sam turns and picks him up and drops his head into her wide mouth.

I stand there stunned for a second, Andrew’s body now half hanging out of Sam’s mouth, his legs flailing wildly as I see him start to sink further into her mouth, I see his body causing her neck to bulge out and in no time at all he falls all the way in, Sam’s belly now writhing with our employer. Her already huge stuffed gut is now monstrous, writhing and truly immense. Sam sits on the floor rubbing her stuffed stomach with a aroused look on her face, she turns her head to mine and her eyes roll in the back of her head.

“Finally, I feel full...” She moans as she starts to play with her nipples. “I need something else now...” Sam adds as she desperately tries to reach under her gut.

I take this opportunity to run, fear and arousal mixed within me as I rush out the staff room. I rush through the shop floor and towards the exit. I bump into many obese people as I push my way out

the shop, fat guts, huge rumps, flabby boobs. I bounce off people like a pinball.

Finally I get out the front of the shop and I see Louise thundering across the car park, I choose to ignore her calls as I am still scared about what I just witnessed but I can't help but notice that the already, extremely obese woman has become even larger, even from the distance she is away from me I can tell. Louise in my opinion is likely one of the fattest people on the planet, I'd easily say over 900 lbs at this point, she looks double what she was the last time I saw her. Her giant rolls are formless flabby fat sacks that hand off her frame, her girth is almost unimaginable.

You don't see people that big. It just doesn't happen.

She can tell I am running away so she does the one last thing to leave a lingering impact on my psyche as she can, she turns to the side. Like a barge turning it is slow, but I can't take my eyes off what I am seeing. The woman's stomach sticks out a good four feet, her ass sticks out two feet behind her, the rolls of her back are visible from half the car park away and her belly stretches her giant dress.

I ran around the corner and straight home.

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