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<Epidemic #2: Weight Gain>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter One

The antics of the afternoon wore both of us out. I groggily come too and check my phone. Through blurred eyes, the light pierces the dimly lit room.

0612...

I grunt in disgust, too refreshed to fall back asleep and my bladder too full to let me stay where I am. I pop to the toilet to relieve myself. I return and only now take the opportunity to see Marie. Before I went to bed Marie was massive, hugely inflated and taut. The woman before me now has shrunk considerably. Don't get me wrong, she was still fat and fatter than yesterday morning but that taut dome of a gut she was sporting had deflated considerably.

"How do I look?" She asks.

I almost jumped out of my skin; I was wholly unaware that she was awake.

"You scared the shit out of me." I pant.

On the floor, the overweight vixen giggles, her body jiggling from the action. She gathers her strength and lifts her bulky body to her feet with a large amount of effort. Her huge features are on

display for me. My heart rate starts to slow down from its panicked state, but it is still elevated as now my cock stiffens before her.

“Oh... I guess that answers my question.” Marie says softly, rubbing her side, I stare as her hand sinks into the soft flesh and between her rolls.

“Marie... We need to stop for a minute...” I try to caution her.

“Why? Just when it is about to get good?” She takes a step towards me, her flabby stomach pressing into me.

She takes my hand and places it onto the upper swell of her gut, I can feel the familiar sensation of it bloating.

“Marie... How...”

“I don’t care... I really don’t...” She plants her lips on mine, silencing me.

Her body squashes into mine and I can feel the pressure building up from within her, steadily pushing me back, my arms which automatically wrapped around her are now being pushed apart.

“I’m like your little balloon or something... Well maybe not so little...” She arches her back and looks down, her stomach now blocking my ability to reach her face.

My cock aches and presses against the curve of her tummy, slowly increasing the pressure still as she grows more gravid by the second.

“What if you get too big...” I try to bring the conversation back to a serious one.

“Then I’ll pop.” She says as a matter of fact.

The thought excited me for some reason, I didn’t want it to happen but it was more that imagining her growing so big and taut was arousing.

“Hang on...” She says, shooing me away.

I take a step back, desperately wishing I hadn't her already huge stomach now looking like she took a giant deep breath, when in reality it was part of her growing condition. She firmly slaps her palms to the underside of her stomach, as much as she can reach anyway. She seems to be very focused, with a wince she pushes her hands in and I watch in awe as her belly starts to shrink slightly and her boobs grow. By no means small anyway, they have been growing along with her belly but with this sudden change her tits surge forward, sticking out almost as far her round belly, the difference is much less dramatic now. Harder she digs in her hands and the faster the exchange of size occurs. Her tits now surpass the size of beach balls, her belly about half of that. She lets go and marvels at her own body. Her breasts take up most of her vision, two massive melons sticking off her chest.

I stand before her, even more aroused than before, I take a step forward again and feel her giant tits squish into me. I have no hope of reaching her mouth to kiss her, but my mouth isn't wasted. I shower her giant breasts in kisses and I can still feel that pressure building from within, my hand lowers to her midsection to check to see if I can feel the steady expansion present earlier and I can, what's more is that I notice that her belly has gained a lot of its size since she moved it towards her breasts.

"You are growing so fast." I moan under my breath.

"You better have your fun quickly then." She winks as she pushes past me to the bedroom.

After a bit of delay of me processing what has happened, I run in after her. Marie is laying on her back, her tremendous belly rising high like a mountain, it is so firm and taut that I have a clear line of sight to her awaiting sex. I thrust into her, and I heard her let out a scream. Her breasts rose above her mountainous belly like two moons. I rapidly started thrusting, too consumed my lust, the feeling of her expansion driving me quickly to the edge. I feel Marie's pussy contract around my rod multiple times, my overinflated neighbour is too sensitive for her own good at this point. I try to hold on, but a new

sensation throws me over the edge. Whilst I pound her, I can feel her getting tighter, her expansion is causing her to become so taut that even her pussy is applying that pressure onto my cock. It isn't long before I erupt within her again. The explosive release coupled with a surge in Marie's growth has me step backwards and slide down the wall.

I watch in awe as Marie continues to swell and inflate on the bed.

Balloon girl is right...

At her size she barely can move, her writhing has slowed down but her body jiggles slightly from her convulsing. Her moans are still filling the room as her body attempts to also meet that characteristic. Her body stretches and expands more, covering 75% of the bed at this point, her stomach has now grown so far that from my point of view I can no longer see her boobs. I sit on the floor, weak from my orgasm and in shock. Eventually I notice that she is no longer expanding, her body lies inflated on the bed like an overfilled balloon.

"Marie?" I ask, hoping she is alright.

"That... Was... Intense..." I hear from the other side of her fleshy orb.

She starts to deflate, her size so immense that as she slowly starts to shrink, I can see it with my naked eye. We both sit and watch as her body returns to the realm of being "Normal". Once the process comes to a stop I join her on the bed, my massively plump lover looks up at me with seductive eyes.

"Well... I can't say having this... Umm... Power isn't fun." She wiggles her body, still laying on her back.

I watch her body as it jiggles in waves.

"You are still bigger than you were when you woke up. I think it does leave a permanent

increase.” I say, analysing her body.

“I don’t care, nothing can describe how good it feels to grow...” She trails off as her hand rubs her belly under her large breasts, it surges forwards rapidly, and she moans.

Fuck

Marie exhales and starts to giggle, “I’m just teasing, Imagine I could control it like that. That would be fun.”

“Yeah...” I plant a kiss on her lips, my hand giving her tits a playful squeeze.

“Hey, this growing stuff takes it out of you, keep your hands to yourself mister, for now at least.”

My mind starts to race with the possibility of being with her now forever as she expands over and over.

“For now, I need some food, I’m hungry.” She pats her belly, causing waves to ripple over her round gut.

Of course.

Chapter Two

“Fourteen!” The master yells.

The deformed man hobbles into the room.

“Y-yes?” He timidly says.

“Tell me, what does it mean to “be subtle” to you?”

“M-master?”

The master strikes Fourteen across the face.

“Subtly. We are trying to remain under the radar. You showed me this report only last week and now look at the town. Ruins.” The master paces across the room. “We had it so well, so well concealed and look at this shit!” Master turns the sound on the TV.

“As you can see, one Root cause can be identified for the reason of the state of the town’s citizens. Roots.” The images being shown are from a drone flying over the city, exploring the ruined state of the town. “You can see that even though the town has been in quarantine for a week, the deliveries have only recently stopped when the police were able to track down the depot. When they arrived, they

found nobody there, the place had been abandoned.” The news anchor says.

“See Master, we weren’t caught.” Fourteen says, almost pleading for forgiveness.

The Master slams his hands on the desk. “That isn’t the point, Fourteen. They know so much about the operation now. We are going to have to lay low. The research will have to wait, it is too risky. You’ve ruined our cover.”

“But they just know that Roots ma-” Fourteen speaks up again.

“Look at this next bit.”

“We have managed with our drone to find what happened here, but now we want to show you what else our drone has found. Please be advised that the images contained within are highly disturbing.”

The news anchor fades off the screen and the drone footage takes over the screen. The drone zips over the streets and you can see masses of hugely overweight people shuffling around, their naked bodies bumping into each other and things. All various kinds of shapes and sizes. The drone turns and zips over the town and sees a collapsed building, the reason abundantly clear. A giant ball of fat, hundreds of feet in diameter, hardly recognisable. The vast number of rolls and blubber conceals almost everything about this person. The huge “belly” seems to be slowly working its way over the street to the next nearest building, hoping to consume it like the building before it. Giant breasts sagging over the gargantuan belly suggests the monstrous ball of blubber is a woman. The news anchor fades in.

“We suspect this was a woman called Louise, this is where the young woman lived. Friends described her as larger than life.”

He fades out again and the drone approaches her, as it gets closer the drone captures movement.

“Somehow even at this size, Louise is still in there.”

The giant blob ripples as a deep belch shakes the surrounding area.

“Moving on.”

The drone zips down the street to a mansion, in the yard is a giant round ball, upon closer inspection the ball is attached to a small woman, she is being lifted off the floor by its sheer magnitude. As the drone approaches it is clear that the belly is moving as if it is filled with life. A man hurriedly rushes to and from the house with various things, he has to carry them up a small ladder to reach the woman who is about five feet off the ground, leaning over her belly to support her body. The belly is beyond full, it writhes with the occupants and moves like a sea. The size is immense, the stomach probably is about the size of a van, it is hard to say from this viewpoint. On top of this gravid stomach are two gigantic breasts, they look painfully full, engorged and veiny, these tits are leaking milk just from their sheer existence. Each breast is about double the size of a yoga ball.

The woman points to the drone and the man looks up. He starts waving for help, the camera barely picks up the audio.

“Pregnant... Help... Birth...”

“This seems to be a heavily pregnant woman; we don’t know how many there are in there, but the quarantine prevents us from interacting with them.” The news anchor informs the audience.

The camera lingers on the gravid woman for a few seconds longer before leaving.

Flying around the city there is movement off in the distance, it is the quickest thing that the camera has seen so far, rushing over to it the camera reveals another huge woman but this one is different, the woman is massively buff. Her thick Arms and legs are musclebound, easily the largest biceps on the planet, the woman is rather tall, probably about six and half feet, her powerful legs carry her huge frame, her biceps bulged obscenely out in the open. Even standing naked in all her glory, her

tits are relatively flat, the buff girl body prevents them from having any fat, however that isn't true for all of her body. Her belly is fat, massive and round. She looks as though she has a giant beer belly, the fuel source to her powerful body. Thanks to her muscles her form glides around the city well. Her head twists and faces the camera, she rushes to try and catch the camera, thankfully the operator dodges and continues to search the city.

“Fourteen, why are there so many different types of bodies here? I thought we just wanted the subjects to gain weight.” The Master angrily remarks.

“I don't quite know; she was the only one we noticed like that.”

The master grumbles before turning back to the drone feed.

The camera flies towards the supermarket and sees an opening through the loading bay of the shop, zipping into the dimly lit shop it has to turn on its light to get full visibility.

“It all started here folks, now it is eerily quiet.”

The drone slowly hovers over the aisles, lots piles of clothes are thrown across the floor, they are all bunched up, a sticky substance lingering on them. There is some movement from the far corner of the shop, the drone focuses in and rushes over. As the drone gets closer and the light shines on the source of the movement the feed is filled with a horrifying sight. A massive woman, sitting on the floor, a huge belly covers her lap entirely, it moves and shakes wildly, the occupants clearly very unhappy with the fleshy prison it now sits in.

“This one seems to be pregnant too, but she is also very tall-”

The giant woman burps and a pile of wet clothes are ejected from her mouth onto the floor with a giant squelch.

“Were those clothes?”

The building rumbles suddenly, the woman rises to her feet. She looks at the drone and rubs her stomach to try and soothe her struggling occupants. Standing at a full fifteen feet, the tall allows her to stand straight, her tongue unfurls from her mouth, reaching down to her large chest. She eyes the drone hungrily.

“More...” She murmurs before she rushes the done.

With one quick motion her hand snatches the machine out of the sky, turning the lens to face her stomach she places a hand on the dome.

“Bring me more...”

Her immense belly is approximately half the size of one of these aisles, the contents appear to have been many people over the course of the previous few weeks, her latest victim only consumed moments ago, wriggling within her stomach, the camera can even see the hands desperately trying to reach out.

The camera then rises high into the air, looking directly down, her tongue reaches up and starts to pull the drone towards her gaping maw, the endless pit of her throat now the only destination, her mouth opens wide, wider than a human should be able to do. The camera cuts to black and the screen turns back to the new anchor who looks a bit green around the gills.

“Well... As you can-”

The screen goes black and Fourteen covers as he looks up to the Master.

“I swear Fourteen, you have tested my patience, I think we might need to find your replacement.” He pulls a needle out of his lab coat.

“No... Please, I’ve already sent one out, this one will be different I swear.” He pleads.

The Master walks towards him, “Why should I believe you?”

“Because this one is already different. I’ve just infected one person and the changes are spread from him.”

The master stops and scratches his chin. “Him you say?”

Fourteen nods.

“Why would you infect one male?” The master sheathes his needle.

“The serum affects his sperm.”

“Very interesting indeed. Fourteen, you get another chance, but we better not find ourselves in this position in a few weeks.”

“N-no, of course not master. Thank you.” Fourteen says mercifully to the Master.

“Now get out of my sight.” The Master waves his hands dismissively.

Fourteen shuffles out of the room.

Chapter Three

The birds chirping outside wake me up, the sweet sunlight coming through the cabin window, I turn over to my love to find that she isn't there.

"Babe?" I call from the bed, looking out the door.

Silence

I start to get out of the bed, throwing my robe and slippers on, I walk towards the kitchen.

The events surrounding the Roots product launch are a memory at this point, we managed to escape the main town before things got too hairy, but the effects of those few weeks are still felt. The county has been in isolation now for just over a year, thankfully that does also include a large part of woodland that we managed to safely get to. My uncle from out of town owned it and seeing as he couldn't get to it anymore, he said we could have it. Me and Marie have been living here since the national news picked up the story. Shortly after, the Army came in to enforce the quarantine, the county was deemed a national threat and until they were able to prove the area was safe and the occupants returned to normal, isolation was their method.

That was a few months ago, we have been off the grid for quite some time. I've never really considered myself an outdoorsman, but I must admit, being thrown in the deep end does add its own charm to it. Marie took quite quickly to it too, which was doubly impressive for her size. The months have been quite kind to her physique, she has lost a lot of weight and her physical activities have actually brought her just above what she weighed before that first night she ate Roots.

We don't have exact confirmation of what happened to the others in the town, we dodged a lot of people on the way out, the only time we were spotted I hid behind Marie, because of her size I was easily concealed and although the person looked right at Marie, they must've known that she was like them so they would know that she didn't have any food for them.

"Marie?" I call again, and again I am met with silence.

I start to worry, maybe the Army made it this far out or maybe something happened to her. The past few months she has proven herself to be a very skilled hunter and the little farm we set up is doing rather well, we still have running water and we arrived here with a good number of supplies thanks to my scavenging. There is a small town not too far away that seems to be empty, so we have been carefully pillaging that over the past few months, but supplies have been dwindling from there.

We did talk about going further afield. Maybe she scoped it out.

Walking through the hallway, I stick my head into the kitchen, and I can see Marie standing there, her plump bum filling her shorts well, despite my panic, seeing her always invokes this reaction from within me.

"Hey, I was calling you."

She stands motionless standing over the table.

"What have you got there?" I ask.

Silence. I walk around the side of her and see a torn wrapping from a familiar package on the table.

Roots!

I look up to Marie's face and see some sauce on her face. Her eyes looked down wide eyed at the packaging on the table.

"Marie... What did you do?"

She finally moves, turning to me as looking at me lustfully. "I was hungry."

"But... You know what it does... What it did to you..."

She nods. "I know... I liked it... I want it again." Her hands start to rub her stomach.

During the months here she has shrunk down but still she did keep a small paunch and a layer of fat around her whole body. Her breasts too shrunk considerably however they were still a few cup sizes bigger than they were. We had regular sex and continued to enjoy ourselves but over the weeks since arriving in the cabin her expansive power grew weaker and weaker until it was just a slight bulge. I must admit, it was a bit of a disappointment the first time we had sex, and she didn't change at all, but I thought that was way behind us now. The grin on her face seemed to suggest otherwise.

"What if it changes you more than last time, what if you become something else, like Sam?" I shudder at the recollection of that day.

"I'll promise not to eat you, now quick come here, I can feel it beginning." She pulls me close.

Sure, enough I can feel the gurgling beneath her pudge, her stomach is starting to feel tighter. It feels more arousing than last time, her stomach hasn't grown like this for months, it is like reliving a fantasy.

"It feels more powerful this time." Marie says as she starts to pinch her nipples, my hands glued

to her stomach.

Sure enough, she was right, instead of getting fatter over time and growing when she was aroused, this time she seems to just be inflating. Her belly surges forward with each passing second, quickly her flanks start to swell as she grows. Marie's tits, big in their own right, are growing too. It is almost like she has been attached to a hose and someone has turned the tap on full.

My cock stands to full attention and sticks out between the parting in the robe. Marie wastes no time and grabs my dick and starts furiously stroking. Ecstasy is the only word I can think of as my hands explore her growing body as she strokes me. She rubs my cock against her inflating gut, I yelp, warning her that I am getting too close too quick.

Marie moves my dick away from her body but continues to stroke, albeit slower. She lets out some moans as her body inflates larger. She now is losing her womanly curves thanks to her waist to hip ratio as she grows rounder. I feel something strange with her stroking and I look down at her hand.

"Even my hands..." She lifts the hand not stroking me, it has even started to inflate, her fingers are now plump like sausages, her palms are even getting softer as they too grow.

The added size makes her strokes feel more amazing by the second. I notice her arms start to look as though they are gaining too. If I could see her legs, I'd assume the same.

"I... Can't... Last..." I grit my teeth.

"It's okay, just close your eyes, feel my body inflate..."

I follow her gentle instruction, leaning now on the table, feeling her plumper hand wrapped around my cock, I feel her body now start to press into my dick once again. Suddenly I feel my mouth filled with something, it tastes like lasagne. My immediate reaction is to spit it out, but a fat hand covers my mouth and nose, giving me little other option. I quickly chew and swallow the large mouthful, not

quite connecting the dots.

I open my eyes and feel Marie's hands move from my face; she doesn't stop stroking.

"What was that?" I ask.

Before Marie can answer I feel a strange feeling from within, my body shudders and my hairs stand up on my body, I feel a strange sexual surge, my cock pulsates harder than before. I vaguely hear Marie coo as she strokes me, my ears start to ring for a few seconds and then I feel it.

Deep in the pit of my stomach a warmth emanates, it spreads quickly over my torso, and I feel another surge below. I have never felt this hard in my life, my cock now rigid and burning in Marie's hand. From the sudden burst of growth, she actually let go and took a step back to watch the show. Her rotund body only makes me yearn for her touch more. I try to move but find a wave of dizziness washes over me, I have to hold onto the table for support.

Marie's body starts to change before me even more, her body now incredibly round, it only continues to grow, second by second her sides start to spread wider, her arms being consumed into her torso. Marie's moans fill the air as she gets bigger before me, the step back she took now meaningless as her round body is pressing against me. As she grows, she knocks me backwards, I fall onto the floor, barely able to move. I look up at the boulder of her body now as it starts to envelope my body, with a tiny shuffle my larger cock now finds her opening.

Despite her size she is rather light, Marie starts to bounce up and down on my cock as she continues to round and grow. From my perspective I am just losing light as her stomach blocks my vision of the outside world. Her pussy wrapped around my cock should be driving me over the edge but something about the changes I am experiencing make it so that I can't cum, at least not yet.

I hear Marie's muffled screams from above me before I feel her whole-body quake.

“FFFUUUCCCKKK!” Marie screams.

In a sudden burst, her body shrinks back to near enough normal. She flops backwards onto the floor, panting vigorously as her plump body jiggles. I lift my head and stare down my body to see her breathing heavily by my feet. I am still unable to move but I take in the other thing in my line of sight, my cock. Easily four inches longer and thicker, I gawk at my development before I feel another dizzying wave wash over me. I actually have to hold onto the floor for a few seconds for balance.

Then I feel that same sensation as earlier but something different happens this time. The burning sensation within seems to get stronger before I feel a strange sensation in my midsection. I manage to lift my head and I look down at my body just in time to see it.

Fuck.

My stomach starts to rise, much like the women I met during those fateful weeks and Marie before me, I am now expanding. The warmth is intoxicating, my cock throbs as I feel my skin stretch. Tighter and tighter it bulges; it feels like I am taking a deep breath but like my lungs are limitless. Further and further my belly expands, it pulls my rope belt tight before it gives up and my stomach pops free. Over the rising horizon of my stomach, I see Marie looking down at me. Her eyes burned red with lust.

“Oooo” She coos.

She lowers herself to her knees and I feel her gentle hand start to rub my stomach, her touch feels electric. Still, I grow, my stomach now looking like I have swallowed a basketball and not really showing any signs of slowing. Marie continues to caress my expanding orb, my cock only getting harder from her touch, she moves one hand from my taut gut to my cock and starts to rub it once more. She starts to rub my dick against the underside of my ballooning stomach with her hand as it still gets bigger, I can even start to feel it start to swell wider, the flank touching the floor beneath it.

Finally, the growth slows and eventually stops. The feeling of my stretched skin causing me a slight level of discomfort but moreover, immense pleasure. The fullness that I feel, I can't even turn into words. Marie seems to be enjoying herself as she rubs my giant belly, her increasingly aggressive gropes causing it to jiggle and wobble on my frame only adding to my pleasure.

"Fuck... Fuck... Fuck..." I pant.

"It feels good... Doesn't it..." Marie teases. "You are so fucking big Shaun, not nearly as big as me, maybe you need some more."

More!

Her words pierce my mind.

More...

I find myself agreeing.

"More..."

"You want more? You want to be bigger than I was? It feels amazing." She slaps my stomach, the vibration from the shock wave wobbles throughout my body.

That felt amazing.

My hips start to buck, my cock pressing more into her hand. She moans at my pleasure before she stops.

"Not like this." Marie moans before she stands up, I am barely able to see her head over my stomach at this point.

She lowers herself onto my now monster cock, I fill her quickly, Marie does take more than I was expecting but the feeling of her overfilled pussy tightly constricting my cock coupled with her arms wrapped around my huge stomach is like nothing I have ever felt. Her body starts to bounce up and

down, her body movements shaking my entire stomach. It doesn't take long for her to once again explode, her orgasm causes her pussy to tightly constrict on my cock, which was enough to send me over the edge.

“Something... Doesn't feel... Right...Argh!” I grunt as my cock begins to fire deep inside her.

For what feels like an eternity I pump cum out of my elongated shaft, spurt after spurt she milks me. The giant explosion actually causes my stomach to shrink from its yoga ball size to a much more manageable basketball. Still wobbling on my torso like a beer gut on my otherwise toned body. I finally manage to open my eyes after I finish cumming and I look at Marie, her chubby body once again has expanded but in a slightly different way.

“So... Full...” She moans.

Her stomach weighs heavily on her frame, it rests on my round gut, compressing it uncomfortably. She moves back and it sloshes as it pulls her to the floor, spreading over the wooden floorboards.

It kinda looks like a water balloon.

“You filled me so good...”

In that moment I realised what I had done, I filled her with my cum. I feel my cock throb again.

Maybe Roots wasn't so bad after all.

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