

<Epidemic #2: Weight Gain>

by <Growing Desires>

I ran home, not wanting to get caught off guard again. Thankfully my trip home was uneventful and safe, I saw a few people but luckily, they didn't notice me. I sneak back into my apartment complex and silently through the door. Hoping that Marie didn't notice. I bolt the door shut and I notice the back of her head on the sofa. She sits stationary and continues to face forward.

"Shaun..." her voice trails off.

Her inaction causes me to panic.

*Maybe she knows?*

"I'm sorry Louise I thought we needed supplies and I wanted to scout the area." I offer a defence.

"I saw your note. That's fine." Her monotone voice leaves me more concerned. "I've got something to show you."

*Oh god. What?*

She slowly rises to her feet revealing her naked body to me and I can see her body is bigger than it was yesterday, even from the back. Marie's hips appear wider, her back rolls have now fully formed even whilst standing, her giant ass isn't even entirely visible thanks to the sofa, but it is bigger for sure. She turns abruptly and I almost faint. Marie has grown indeed. Her body has been chubby for the past few weeks at this point, but the last 12 hours have seen her grow exponentially. Her belly sits heavily on her frame, now sticking out before her much more, much like as if she were pregnant. Her fat belly was previously just that, a fat stomach, now it is round and bulging forward, perky from its growth. Her breasts too have exploded on her frame. They sit heavily on top of her stomach, they too are so big and round, it appears that her growth has happened so quick that her skin hasn't quite stretched. She is so full and taut looking.

*Holy shit.*

My cock was still awake from my run in with the room filling Louise but seeing Marie and her new growth, I am desperately hard, especially as I haven't cum this morning. Marie notices and lets out a soft moan.

"I couldn't help it, Shaun." Her hands start to caress her tits, her hands barely cover a fraction of their immense size, Marie's nipples are almost out of reach for her. "I am just too horny..."

I watch as she fumbles for her nipples, only to see them grow forward out of her reach after a few seconds.

"Marie..." I say, desperately trying to let the voice of reason win. "We talked about this..."

"That was before, when we had hope that there was someone coming. Not now. Not after my

last growth spurt.” She slaps both hands on her stomach, it jiggles chaotically, causing her tits to wobble uncontrollably too. “Please... Shaun... I need it...”

*Who am I to deny her...*

I slowly walk over to her, my hand meeting her taut stomach. Slowly my hand caresses her swollen middle, following the curvature of her gut, I start to rub it with my open palm, feeling it push against me. Marie just moans as my hands start to explore her body, my fascination with her flesh causing my cock to throb. Marie’s expansion continues but its speed decreases as she grows bigger, but her subtle pulsating flesh still continues to billow further out by the second. Her body pressing heavily into mine, I feel her hands start to rub me, egging me on to rub and grip her harder and with more force and authority.

“Fuck... You are making me so huge...” She moans before she grabs my shaft in my pants and rapidly starts stroking its length.

Her body is so wide and fat it blocks her access to my cock without her turning sideways, this just shows off how much her stomach protrudes off her frame, the fat round belly easily sticks out more than the width of my body, her large tits sat on top, perky and unyielding to gravity. My hand starts to rub over the front of her belly as I meet her heavy breasts.

“They are... Big...” She says in a daze. “Go on... Touch them...” She pants.

My hand rubs across the underside of one of her boobs, hefting its weight. I am in awe at the sheer size of this massive globe. Her soft skin provides little friction, my hand gliding easily over the surface. I rub as much of her large chest as I can, it would probably take hands three times the size of my own to contain those boobs. I start to lightly pinch and pull at her thick nipples, Marie screams in

pleasure.

“I don’t care what happens to me... I just need you... Right now...” She shifts her bulk and pushes me backwards until I fall over onto the floor, thankfully not too hard.

Looking up I see her huge body start to descend on top of mine, she expertly guides me within her. My thick rod stretching her as her weight comes crashing down on me. The position and feeling reminds me of our first time, the biggest difference is her body, now the added pounds really adds to how she takes my length, my hands start to caress her body as she starts to bounce and jiggle.

Each massive bounce crashes on me, her belly slapping my chest which causes the air in my lungs to evacuate. The feeling of bliss is only slightly marred by the feeling of suffocation that is starting to take hold. Thankfully Marie has been pent up and she orgasms quickly so I can push her off as I now take charge of the situation. Now on her back her stomach pinning her to the floor, I look down at her. Marie’s face barely visible over the horizon of her massive stomach and round tits. I waste no time and start to thrust rapidly, Marie’s screams fill the room as I pound her, her rotund stomach shaking with each rapid thrust. Her belly crashing against my body and then bouncing towards her face.

“Oh... My... Fuck...” She moans as I thrust harder. “My belly... Huge...”

I look down and eye the round orb now wobbling on her front, mesmerised by how it shakes on her torso, only to crash into my own. My hands grip her tum to hold it still and provide me with some leverage. Using her stomach as a sort of way to gain leverage over body, I use it to pin her down and double my efforts. I am quickly arriving at a mighty climax, she can feel it, Marie’s gaze turns to a lustful one, she moans and takes a deep breath in, slowly inflating her stomach. My hands feel themselves being pushed apart, the surging belly now rising higher and higher with each second.

“Oh fuck... Quick... Before I’m too big.” She slaps the side of her belly; the sound shakes me to my core. “Please... I... Please... Before I...”

Something about her begging, something about the immediacy required, something about her being too big for her body to handle. Maybe none of those, maybe it was my crush, now easily six times bigger than she was a few weeks ago, with a rounder belly than anyone on the planet has possessed until recently. Whatever it is, it is all too much for me.

I explode, deep within her, I keep pumping for a few seconds, bliss overwhelming me, my body going limp over her mountainous belly, my hands draping down the side of it.

*Heaven...*

I am panting to regain my breath as I feel her stomach still slowly growing, still expanding, tiny amounts now but it is still there. I lift my weak body off of her and watch as her stomach which was now pointed towards the ceiling now comes tumbling down towards the floor. Marie has to spread her legs to accommodate its girth. The behemoth belly now spread over the floor. I can’t help but stare at her almost helpless self-looking over at me.

“Worth it.” Marie says.

*I agree.*

Spent and reeling, I sit across from Marie, I watch intently as her belly expands and falls with each breath as she stares at the round globe now between her lap.

“Fuck... I am big though...” She says, rubbing the side of her stomach gently.

The skin looks so taut and tight, her belly button is incredibly shallow. I just sit there staring at her gravid form, her huge breasts resting over the top of her stomach. Each rapid breath causes them to

jiggle.

*I can't believe this is real.*

I am mesmerised by her at this point, Marie is pretty hypnotised by her girth too. Each breath rising and falling.

*Hang on.*

Not falling quite as much as it rises.

*No...*

I start looking over her belly to look for a point of reference. Each one confirms my suspicions.

*It grows.*

The expansion hasn't yielded, in fact it might not have even started fully yet. Her tits bulge forward, sagging over her stomach more before it starts to rise up further. Her belly button is starting to get shallower; I can watch in real time as her skin forms a perfect sphere, her belly button non-existent. The veins on her skin starting to show more, the expansion slows but any sense of rolls fading as her body seemingly pumps up.

Marie tilts her head back and groans. "Fuck..." Her hands grip the side of her stomach. "The pressure..."

I watched helplessly, here was Marie, inflating on my floor and I couldn't do a damn thing about it. She starts to let out more groans as now her large breasts too start to perk up from the inflation in her body, it is almost as if someone is filling her with a pump.

"So... Taut..." Marie says before letting out an orgasmic scream.

Thankfully the orgasm seems to have caused the growth to stop for now, but Marie is truly

massive, immobile most likely. Her stomach covers her feet now as her legs try to spread wide to accommodate its girth. Her breasts are perky round orbs on her chest, almost the size of basketballs, but due to her massive belly, they don't appear that big on her frame.

“Oh... Oh... I... Feel like I might pop or something... It is so tight but... It is turning me on more...” Marie says, losing herself to the lust of the moment. “I need your hands on me, please...”

I oblige, slowly and timidly I reach out and lay a soft hand on her inflated body. The skin is so tight, my fingers have to exert a significant amount of force to get my finger to sink in at all. Marie lets out a pained groan.

“Hey... Careful... I might pop...” She looks around the side of her spherical boob down at me, there is a hint of panic in her face but still her face looks like she is teasing me.

I continue to rub and soothe her skin, which has now turned a slight red from the stretching of her skin.

“So round...” I murmur.

Marie shifts her weight and I feel the full firm impact of her stomach hit me; I fall backwards as I give way to the huge boulder moving towards me. I brace for impact by outstretching my arms, I wrap them around it as it makes impact once again. I hug the huge orb and my hands enter a frantic state as I try to reach all of her skin and rub Marie's giant tummy.

“Your hands feel so good.” She moans.

My technique might be lacking but she does seem to be enjoying it. The stretched skin seems to be making her nerve endings more sensitive, her already erogenous zone has now turned up to ten. Her breathing quickens and her moans become more frequent.

“More...” She moans, her hips gyrating which causes her belly to start to grind against my body more.

Her rhythm increases as she riles herself up more. Marie’s stomach suddenly starts quaking as another orgasm rocks her body. After a few seconds of writhing and panting she comes to a stop. My hands are still roaming her body. They make their way up to her tits, her massive round basket balls. I stand up to make sure I can reach them, and I see between her cleavage her face. Marie’s eyes are closed, and she is letting out a soft snore.

*Too tired to go on.*

I get her a blanket and cover her before I lay down on the sofa next to her and turn in myself. Despite it being so early in the day still, we both sleep soundly.

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