

<Epidemic #2: Weight Gain>

by <Growing Desires>

I write a note for Marie telling her that I've gone out to get some food, citing concerns for remaining supply. I sneak out and rush to the address. Thankfully it is close, so the danger is low. I stick to cover and sneak around, not wanting to bump into anyone. I round the final corner before her house, and I see a few large men and women waddling towards the town centre. Something about seeing them so close up is thrilling, terrifying and arousing all at once.

I need to focus.

I take my own advice literally and focus on the large woman who is facing me, thankfully she can't see me in the bush, but I can see her huge stomach hanging off her frame, she looks like she has eaten a boulder, her heavy tits rest on top of her perky, taut stomach. I start to find my mind fantasising about what it'd be like to touch and feel her.

Suddenly I feel a hand on my shoulder.

FUCK.

I don't make a noise, I just turn quickly and standing above me is a woman who looks fairly overweight but nothing too out of the ordinary, it isn't until I notice her ass do I see how she has been affected by the epidemic. Her ass is massive, huge orbs protruding off her back, her wide hips spread nearly seven feet across, her fat ass looks so taut that she doesn't even have cellulite, she just has a round firm ass.

"Have you got any food?" She says with hope in her voice, peering down at me crouched before her, she smiles.

"N... N... No." I stutter.

"But... I need food to make my ass bigger." She suddenly spins on her heels and a beach ball sized butt cheek crashes into my body, sending me off balance, I fall over on my front outside of the bush.

I flip over onto my back and stare at the colossal ass now hovering my, eclipsing the sky from my view. The two planet sized cheeks start to move towards me.

"Maybe you can give me something else." She moans as she lowers herself towards me.

I scramble away and run down the street to Louise's house. Thankfully her giant ass slows her down more than enough that I outrun her. I am not detected by any other people as I approach the door, I knock it before I hear a deep billowing voice. "Come in."

The voice shakes my organs and I quickly rush into the house, not wanting the loud noise to attract any other unwanted attention. The house is dimly lit by a lamp which lay on the floor, the table it was on destroyed in the centre of the hallway.

“In... Here...” The deep voice wheezes.

Timidly I walk to what I assume is the front room, carefully stepping over the discarded lamp, noticing the staircase has a few broken steps, the door frame too has got some bits missing around waist height. I slowly peer around the frame and I am greeted by a huge wall of flesh. My eyes bulge wide open as I take in the magnitude of what I am staring at.

“Glad you could... Make it...” Louise’s voice was delayed by her wheezing.

Before me lays a huge mass of fat, easily the heaviest woman on earth, I stare at the huge fat blob in front of me. It takes me a few seconds to realise that it is a stomach, huge and dominant on her frame. I can’t even see anything else other than her stomach at this point, even the room is blocked from my point of view, there is a small gap around the right side that seems to lead around her body.

Maybe I can squeeze through there to see her face.

I start to shimmy between the wall and her gut, she must notice because she giggles.

“Hey... That tickles...” Her size caused her voice to sound incredibly deep. “Careful...” She says ominously.

I am a few steps into my journey, and I haven’t really even bent around her body at all, the horizon still just as fat and round as it was a few steps before.

She is massive.

I feel the gap get smaller as I continue to sidestep around her frame when suddenly I feel a huge pressure pin me against the wall, just as I am about to pass the corner to the wall, leading into what seems to be an attached dining room. Her stomach, without warning, surged forward and pinned me against the wall, her fat wrapped around my body and if it hadn’t been for the edge of the wall, her belly

would've made a seal around my head suffocating me within minutes. As it stands now, I am stuck against her fat body, enveloped and constricted.

“Oh... Shaun... Sorry... Growth spurt.” She wheezes and moans.

My whole body can feel her insides glorp and gurgle, slowly but surely, I can feel the pressure increase as the seconds tick by. My mind not really seeing this as possibly my last few minutes on earth but more seeing it as an arousing experience. Her soft flabby body, growing against mine, I can't help but feel my cock throb in my pants. My hands unable to control themselves, they sink into the blobby orb, the softness of her fat, the feel of her incredibly massive body is something that is almost impossible to describe. I can't help but thrust my hips and start to grind against her humongous stomach, each thrust sinking my body further into her fat but Louise's expansion giving me enough pressure to cause friction.

I start to enjoy my fleshy prison before my lungs start to run out of air and the pressure starts to cause me pain. With a wriggling effort, I manage to slip out and I fall over in the dining room. I turn around gasping for breath and stare at the blob, which is now pulsating, growing still, advancing towards me and higher. There is a small gap between the top of her stomach and the ceiling, an increasingly smaller gap. I hear the wall start to creak as her body still expands further.

Louise's giant body has covered one side of the living room, her fat spilling across the floor, her exposed skin ripples with each laboured breath she takes, jiggling for seconds after each inhale. I stare at her expansive form, unable to truly grasp what is before me. Above the crest of her stomach, I see a roll, a huge, massive pile of fat pooled together on top of this gargantuan stomach.

Her tits!

Massive breasts top her dome of a stomach, each easily bigger than multiple people, the massive soft and jiggling breast takes up most of the upper surface of her stomach, they stretch forward so much but encumbered by their weight, they lay mostly flat and sag over her form.

I could get lost between them.

Louise continues to grow more into the dining room, my chance to see her is running out. I slip around the side of her belly, and I can see the end of her stomach as it reaches inward to her body, I can now see how her back bulges out into her huge ass, it has crashed through the wall behind her, so I can't even see its entire size and magnitude. Her arms are so fat, thick and covered in adipose that it is hard to believe that she has any mobility. I can just about see the top of her head peering above her obese arms and shoulders.

I didn't even know you could get fat on your shoulders.

"Come here..." She beckons.

I approach and stop just short of her still growing body.

"I can't see you..." Her laboured breath barely lets her speak.

I stand on the tips of my toes, but I still can't see over. I feel myself being flung on top of her, her previously thought immobile arms are strong enough to place me on her massive chest that holds my entire body, now laying between her tits my cock pressed into her almost double bed sized breasts, behind me her belly rises high and meets the ceiling, I can feel her breasts growing too. I look down and see her face, what is left visibly anyway. Her massively obese face is now covered in so much fat she is entirely unrecognisable. Her head has sunk between her fat shoulders and her neck has consumed half of her chin, her cheeks are huge and plump, as is the rest of her head, the fat accumulating over her

visage is a clear indication as to why she is struggling to breath. Louise's fat is weighing down her face and crushing her windpipe.

"Hey..." She coos.

"Louise... This is insane."

"I told you... I'd be much bigger..."

"Louise..." I can't even form words anymore.

"Am I... Big enough?"

Those words ring through me, freezing me on the spot. Such a simple answer but I can't give it. Something excites me further about her body possibly being bigger, somehow, more immense.

"I can feel you..." She moans. "You want more..."

I stare into her eyes, and she can tell she is right. The growth hadn't stopped this whole time, I felt myself rising higher on her frame, but she let out a groan, pained yet pleased, she now is growing at a much quicker pace. I can feel it more easily, my body being brought to her ceiling by the second. Her moans and groans are a mix between pain and pleasure still as her body grows bigger. Her overly fat hands pin me to her body, every second becoming tauter as she expands.

"Fuck..." She moans. "Me..."

She can't be serious.

"I don't care how... Fuck me... Stick it in..." Louise moans, I feel her body writhe and tremble beneath me.

Is she orgasming?

Louise's voice booms as she lets out a scream, confirming my suspicion. Her hands fall to her

sides, I use this opportunity to slide free and back to the floor. I rush back into the dining room, noting how the gap I once had has now shrunk. I give her giant body one last look before I slip out the back door, her voice calling my name as I rush out.

“Shaun...”

I can hear the building creak as I jump her back fence.

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