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<Epidemic #2: Weight Gain>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter One

Running through the street, I barely notice the traffic all rushing towards the shop, multiple lorries of Roots turning into the delivery yard and lastly the few people I see walking are all waddling in a trance like state towards the shop.

What the fuck is going on?

I see my apartment block and I run through the door right into someone. I am sent flying backwards straight onto my ass. I look up and see a large jiggling pot belly attached to two massive legs that have the width of a steel girder, the definition of one too.

Rachel.

From over the big orb, I see Rachel's face come into view, the weight has spread to her face and now she looks like a fat woman rather than the buff athlete that she did a few days ago. Her arms too have changed, her arms are tremendous, hugely oversized for her body, the thick layer of fat hides the definition well but as she looks down at me, she gives me a teasing flex. The huge muscles are

intimidating to say the least.

“R-Rachel? What are you doing here?”

“I was headed to work. I need to get some Roots stuff too.” She places a mighty hand on her gigantic gut. “I saw you looking, yeah, it might be a bit bigger, but it fuels these.” She flexes again and her bulging muscles look so enticing.

“Go on, feel.” She coaxes me on proudly.

My hand reaches out and my fingers contact her skin, the definition is like nothing I’ve felt before. I feel every contour of her hard muscles, my fingers slowly trace across her bulging strength.

Hang on.

“Wait, you live here?”

“I have for ages; I didn’t know you did either.”

Despite my fear and arousal, I chuckle. “Yeah same”

“Well, I guess I’ll have to come over and show you how defined these muscles are.”

The tease coupled with the events of the day cause me to move my hand from her arm, slowly I trace down her bicep and my hand finds its way onto her round potbelly. It isn’t nearly as big as any of the women I’ve seen today but its girth was still just as captivating. Her buff frame is accented by this huge stomach; it looks like a beer gut. My hand lands on its surface and the still flexing Rachel raises an eyebrow. She clenches her core and makes the already firm gut seem even harder, my hands start to massage their way around the surface of the dome, and I feel myself become hard again, thankfully my cock isn’t in line of sight of Rachel.

“All this muscle and you are rubbing my stomach.” She tuts, mildly frustrated. “It’s like you like

this... Huge... Fat... Round... Gut..." She pauses and I feel my face flush.

Her expression changes, she seems shocked. "You do!"

I quickly try to retract my hands but her incredibly strong hands grasp my wrists; she holds my hands to her stomach. Although this is the second time for this to happen to me, it feels a lot less arousing. Linda's huge bump and tease was a lot sweeter and flirtier, Rachel's vice-like grip on my wrists makes me think of Sam and I start to panic.

"Where are you going?" Rachel says, breaking the silence. "You want it... You can have it..." She forces me to rub her stomach, although after a few seconds I don't put up much resistance.

I loosen up quickly and start to enjoy myself, maybe a bit too much because I "accidentally" bump my rock-hard cock against Rachel's stomach.

"Ooo" She coos. "You really do like it..."

With one swift motion she pulls me tighter to her body in a similar fashion to what Linda did earlier, however with Rachel's size not being remotely comparable to Linda's, I am now inches from her face. Her breath on my face, her lips dangerously close to mine. She lets out a soft moan before I feel myself being flung into the air. With her newfound strength she picks me up and places me on the shelf of her stomach. Rachel leans back to make sure that my entire bum is positioned nicely on her stomach. Luckily the ceiling in my apartment lobby was tall.

Now sitting a few feet taller than I would usually be, I look down at Rachel who has a cheeky smile on her face. My legs are straddling her stomach at this point, my dick is throbbing in my pants, touching her relatively flat chest. She moans softly as she lowers her face next to my throbbing member in my trouser leg. Her grip is tightening on my body as she pulls me tight to her.

“R-Rachel... I don’t think we-”

“And who is going to stop me?” She says in a booming voice. “Give me what I want.”

Who am I to argue with a woman multiple times stronger than me, giving me what I want too!

She rests her chubby cheek against my cock and says softly. “I can’t believe my belly did this to you...”

“Sorry?” I say, confused.

“Do you find me attractive Shaun?” She asks directly.

“Errr...”

“It’s Okay, you can tell me.” She kisses my bulge.

“Yes.”

“Good boy. What do you like about me the most?” She asks.

I wish she didn’t ask that question.

“I’m a belly kind of guy...”

“That is interesting... What about my belly?” She continues to tease me.

“It... Is just so... Umm...”

“Big. I know.” She moans.

“How?”

“I don’t know... I gained muscle super quick but also my belly seemed to grow at the same rate or even faster than my arms.”

My cock twitches in my pants, pressing against Rachel’s face.

“Do you like that idea? Me growing?” She asks with a hint of excitement in her voice.

“Is that weird?”

“Depends... Is this weird?” Rachel adds before I feel myself shift on her stomach.

I am being lifted and my legs are spread over her stomach. With one big inhale and shifting of muscles, her stomach appears to have grown, I slide off the front of her stomach to survey her stomach now. My cock continues to twitch, and I feel precum starting to leak out of my desperate cock.

Standing with her back arched, her lungs filled with air and her muscles pushing out her belly, she looks much bigger. The core control she has is incredible. My hand timidly touches it, she moans as my hand makes contact with her top. I look down and see that her top has ridden up, I take the opportunity to reach the hem of the shirt and slip my hand under and lift it up. My hands are now massaging her stomach in the lobby to my apartment block.

“I didn’t know that this could feel so good...” She moans as my hands rub her exposed stomach.

“Woah...” Is all I can muster.

“Being so big is just so incredible, don’t you agree?” She asks.

I nod in reply.

“I never thought this would be so exciting.” She lets out a soft moan. “Having *this* sort of power...” her hand reaches for my cock in my trousers, when she hears the door behind her open.

She bumps me with her gut and sends me flying, and she quickly lowers her top, covering up her rapidly shrinking stomach as she lets all the air out. I feel a sharp pain as I collide with the wall behind me. I look at the door and see a man in his late thirties with a humongous pot belly start to

waddle to the door. I look at Rachel and see that she has her finger on her lips before she starts out the door herself, her insanely buff body quickly fading from my view as she turns the corner.

I let out a heavy sigh and walked past the gargantuan man and towards my flat. I check the opposite flat for Marie but there doesn't seem to be any activity inside, so I enter my flat and try to calm myself down. Still high from my arousing encounter with Rachel, the terror of work only just starts to come back to me as my cock softens in my pants. I pick up my phone and message Marie and check the local news.

There is a live and updating story for the supermarket, I click it and am shocked to see that I must've just missed the commotion, well some of it. I read the live updates to catch up.

- Local supermarket riot reported.
- It is believed that the riot started after the overcrowded shop ran out of food.
- Security overrun, mass looting and eating.
- Store manager missing.
- 11 people were injured.
- Police and Army called to disperse the riot.

There are pictures and I can see the huge men and women being dragged out of the shop, some absolutely massive.

What is going on?

My phone rings, startling me, it's Marie.

Marie: Are you Okay? I have just seen the news!

Me: Just watching it now, I left before anything happened.

Marie: That is a relief! They've just sent us home, something is going on, half of my office didn't show up today.

Me: Something is going on.

Marie: Yeah, I'm just getting in my car now, could I come over? I am a bit anxious about it all.

Me: Sure, I'll put the kettle on, see you soon, drive safe.

I better clean, hopefully she takes my mind off my morning.

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