

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

1,660 words.

<Epidemic Weight Gain: Spreading Roots>

by <Growing Desires>

Foreward

This story is set in the Epidemic: Weight Gain universe. This is the first time I've written a story that links directly to another story, that being said, it isn't required to read any Epidemic story to enjoy this story. This story was a commission and is an entirely standalone experience with some references and characters from the main entry I did back in November 2022.

Thank you for supporting my work in any way that you do.

Enjoy

-GD

Chapter 8

We fucked deep into the night, Miranda cleared all of the Roots products, it seemed as though the more she ate, the more ravenous she was becoming. I don't know how many times she came, I managed a few myself. I couldn't control myself. Waking up the next morning, somehow, we made it to bed, I could feel warm skin covering a good portion of my back. I slipped out from under it and quickly turned around to inspect the damage we had done.

Oh my fucking god.

Miranda was huge, no, she was huge. Now? Immense. She was dwarfing Linda at this point, laying on the bed, her stomach covered over half of the width of the bed. Miranda was laying on her side and it was causing her to need to twist her body because of the newly added shape to her stomach. It was becoming more difficult for her stomach to push outwards so instead it was now growing wider. I watched as she took in deep breathes and I saw how it contracted and inflated with each inhale. I could feel myself starting to stand to attention.

I should be getting worried, not hard.

Although, looking at her body sprawled across the bed, so gravid and round and fertile. I wanted nothing more than to ravage her all over again. To feel her soft body against mine was enough to drive me insane, yet somehow I managed to focus on what I needed to do.

I can't... I need to get to the shop for her morning Roots and then I've got work.

I begrudgingly turned away and got ready to leave for the supermarket. The traffic was insane, it was so early too. I eventually parked in the car park, and I was amazed at the queue that had formed. It had to be at least a few hundred people trying to get into the shop upon opening.

Madness.

I walked towards the entrance just in time to see the doors open and the stampede of people trying to get into the shop, it was carnage. I was worried for the poor youngster's well being because as soon as he opened the door the mob rushed him. I waited a few minutes for the big squeeze to end and I slipped in through the clothing section again. I couldn't help but watch all the large customers waddle down to the Roots branded aisle. There were arrows and signs pointing people towards Roots now. They had expanded the range of stock and now had taken two whole fridges, even that wasn't enough. The staff were constantly putting more stock out into the fridges with many customers not being so willing to wait, they would grab entire boxes from the carts they used to replenish the stock.

I wasn't about to get my arms torn off by the mob so I once again hung around the rear warehouse door, I peered in and saw someone moving big pallets of boxes into the warehouse, he had to drop the pallet and jump into the fridge, presumably to move some stuff around.

Now's my chance.

I rushed in and grabbed a box and hastily made my retreat and bumped into a familiar face, or rather belly. Linda.

"Hey! You shouldn't be doing that." She pointed her finger at me.

"Well... Miranda needs it... She is getting rather... Ravenous..." I struggled to concentrate because I couldn't help but notice that Linda has undergone a growth spurt. Her belly was probably about the same size as Miranda's, but she was holding it all much heavier than her sister. It was made to look bigger because she wasn't quite as gifted in the chest department. I wanted so bad to touch it, my cock was aching in my pants. I could usually get a good control on this but not today for some reason.

“And I don’t?” she raised her voice at my comment.

“There is more...” I tried to diffuse the situation.

“Show me.” She demanded.

I took her back into the warehouse, I felt much better with an employee accompanying me. I pointed at the pallet of boxes, and she immediately saw something that I missed the first time.

“These are ready to eat!” She screeched.

Linda tore open a box and revealed a mixed platter of picnic finger food. For her it was more like fist food as she grabbed fistfuls of it and started to eat. I had seen this behaviour before, but Linda didn’t seem quite as taken by her greed as Miranda does. I watched as she shovelled handfuls of the food into her maw. She kept eating and I kept staring, unable to take my eyes off her stomach as it grew with each bite, the whole time my cock was pulsating down my leg.

I should really go...

“Where do you think you are going?” Linda yelled. “Your punishment for stealing is to rub my belly.”

What?

I stared blankly at her.

“You heard me, get over here and rub. I need to have it rubbed so I can get more food in, and it soothes the baby. Now get over here.”

Bad idea...

I walked towards her, quickly finding my hands on her stomach. It was everything like Miranda’s but also so different. Linda’s stomach was a lot flabbier in comparison to Miranda’s. My fingers sunk into the flesh that was on top of the taut and stuffed stomach that was inching out by the second. My fingers traced over the surface of her belly and as I explored, I noticed each little groove and found myself becoming more aroused. I hefted her stomach and felt the weight of her girth and thought I was going to lose myself to the moment. She felt so heavy, so full and soft. I wanted more.

This isn't good...

I knew it was wrong but feeling her fat stomach becoming firmer under that layer of adipose was turning me on, Linda stuffing her face was hot to me, her groans and grunts and the fact she was even doing it whilst letting me rub her stomach was incredible. I found my breathing was becoming heavier, I was getting too turned on.

I have to stop...

Linda cleared the pending delivery and tilted her head back and arched her back, thrusting that orb into me. It bumped against my body, and I felt it almost dominate my body for just the smallest of seconds. The collision of her huge belly also pointed something out to her that I wasn't quite expecting her to notice.

"You remind me of my co-worker..."

"Why's that?" I gave her a quizzical look.

"Because I make him hard with my stomach, much like you are now."

Fuck...

I froze up, I slowly started to move my hands away from her stomach, but I found as I retreated, Linda's stomach chased me.

"Don't be shy now..." Her voice said in a low purr. "It would be nice to see what my sister gets... We used to share sometimes when we were younger... Nobody could tell the difference... I think we look a bit different nowadays, but that doesn't bother you... Does it?"

My back bumped into the wall behind me and before I realised it, her belly had me pinned against the wall, I was trapped. Linda pressed her stomach against my torso, and it deformed as much as the taut orb was able to, it wrapped around my body slightly however the contents of her stomach meant I couldn't sink into it as much as I might've been able to prior to her feast.

"I'm sure she has bigger tits than me, even now..." Linda moaned as she started to caress her nipples through her uniform. "But I bet she isn't quite as... Milky yet..."

I watched in awe as two dark spots formed on her top; the stimulation was causing her breasts to leak. My dick pulsed against the underside of her gravid stomach and Linda could feel it, each time it flexed, her eyes almost rolled into the back of her skull.

“I never thought being this... *Big*... Could be this sexy...” She moaned.

“L-Linda.... This isn’t...” I started.

She cut off my train of thought by grabbing my wrists and pressing them into the upper hemisphere of her stomach.

“I’m not even done yet... I have got a month left... A month to *grow even bigger*...”

I was losing the battle vs my own lust.

“I don’t think Linda would mind if you... *Helped me out*...”

Was she implying what I thought she was.

With that she started to grind her stomach against my rigid cock, her hands lifted my hands upwards, towards her damp shirt.

Is this really happening?

Before I could find out the answer, the door behind her opened and she jumped back into reality, swiftly turning on her heels, her gargantuan stomach almost causing her to do another full rotation from the momentum. It was Shaun, I could just about see him over her shoulder.

“Hey Shaun...” She said, suspiciously.

“Hey... Lind...”

I took his distracted tone as a cue to rush out the door.

“Your shirt...” Shaun continued, pointing out her leaky breasts.

I rushed out the warehouse door with the crate and quickly got in my car and rushed home, trying to get the feeling of Linda’s huge bump out of my head.