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1,178 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 10

I grabbed the hot tray and dispelled any discomfort that my fingers were enduring. It was now or never.

I sat next to her on the sofa, the dip that her large body created was drawing me towards her. Pressed up against her, I looked at the meal in the tray. This was thick cut chips and steak. Despite the method of cooking, it really did look incredible. I picked up a chip and moved it towards her face. Lauren closed her eyes and opened her mouth in anticipation.

Was I about to do this?

I carried on with determination.

The chip crossed the event horizon of her lips and Lauren sensually wrapped her lips around the chip and the end of my fingers and sucked them clean of the grease that was now present at their tips. She let out a large moan and kept her eyes closed. I felt my cock twitch in my trousers. Before I knew it, I was pushing the second chip between her lips, my fingers lingering in her mouth for a few seconds longer than the last time. We repeated this until the chips had all but gone, the final chip in my hand, I took a pause to check in on her shirt and saw that it was starting to tear.

As if reading my mind, she used her hand to push the tray towards me again.

“That was good...” She mumbled. “I’d like some more...”

I had run out of chips, so I grabbed the steak with my hands and presented it to her lips. Without any tools to cut it, she just bit a chunk off the end. Again, she moaned. We continued like this until the steak had vanished, she looked at me expectantly. She groaned and rubbed the top of her stomach, her hands trying to knead the formerly squishy surface. Her shirt was tightly packed before, now it was letting out groans as the fabric started to give way. Lauren closed her eyes and she let out an orgasmic moan.

I took a step back and watched as her clothes erupted. They blew open like each button had an explosive on them. Her fat surged out of the shirt and after that first button it was like a chain reaction. The whole thing burst open, and her huge tits plopped out too, onto her gravid middle. Still contained in her bra, just about. Her gut has burst through her waistband and the flaps of the garments laid defeated either side of her massive orb.

Her body looked much larger now that her shirt and trousers had given way. I had been staring and my cock was twitching in my trousers, I raised my gaze to her face after Lauren cleared her throat. Catching her face, she knew the effect her body was having on me, but she knew that she wanted something else first before “dessert”.

“Next?” She whispered.

I looked at the next box and did as I was told; I grabbed the third meal. She had noticeably swollen since I first saw her stomach when I came into the room. Now her stomach had deformed from the roll ridden double belly into a tauter round orb which made her look like she had just eaten a beach ball. I stared intently at the stuffed midsection and couldn’t believe she was about to eat even more.

“Come here...” She cooed.

I slowly leaned closer to her face.

“What is it?”

“I can’t quite reach an itch...”

From my position, I could almost see her point of view and I could see how her large stomach

was sticking out further than her tits.

“Do you mind?” She said in a breathy voice.

I stood up and walked so that I was looking directly at her and raised an eyebrow. Her form was immense. No other word could describe the mass of woman spreading over the sofa before me. Her taut and bloated stomach growled and screamed for more. Thankfully it didn't have to wait much longer. Another ding and I sped off to grab the next meal.

“More?” I asked for confirmation of her.

She gritted her teeth and closed her eyes, and I watched as I started to see something happening.

Her skin started to almost bubble and I could see her body start to change. Before my very eyes I watched as her middle started to deflate. Lauren flung her head back and I watched her pained expression turn to one of relief. Her stomach shifted, I stared and confirmed that it was indeed flattening. As it started to recede into her body, I could see the secondary effect of this change happening. The rest of her was filling out.

Each second my eyes darted around her body, and I watched as fat was being added all over her gargantuan frame. In real time she was gaining tens of pounds. I couldn't help but feel my desire grow with each passing second as she too grew. Lauren's massive tits broke her bra and her large melons flopped free onto her rapidly fattening middle. The waves of fat rippled all over her body as it continued to puff up and grow.

Finally, it stopped, she had “deflated” so that her stomach no longer looked stuffed, it was once again a double belly and it jiggled when she repositioned in her chair.

“That's better...” She slapped her fat body, which looked as if she was now passing 400 lbs easily, “More please...”

I saw her stomach quake and rumble again.

She's insatiable.

I took a step back, a big mistake.

“Where are you going?” Her voice was raised.

It startled me, I jumped another step back.

“Get back here and feed me. Now.” She shouted. “I’m so fucking hungry.”

It was as if she had changed, the lust for food was too great. I watched in fear as she started to lift her fat form off her chair. As she rose her trousers became tattered due to her thickening legs busting through the seams.

“Give me it now!” She shouted and took a large stomp as she tried to close the gap between us.

I tossed the food her way, she was too slow to catch it and it fell on the floor. I took a few quick steps backwards, fearing her wrath but I was surprised to see her fall to the floor and start to lick the meal off the floor.

I took this as my chance to run and not turn back.

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