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722 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 4

I managed to get out of the building undetected and thankfully the trip home was uneventful. I just was stuck reliving the events of the last hour in my head. I was worked up; my dick was snaking down my thighs when I walked through the house to the fridge to dump the food off. To my shock and horror, I saw Miranda sitting on the floor, her back against the kitchen units, a whole pile of discarded food packaging littered around her.

"Hi Honey..." Miranda said, looking up at me from the floor.

"Hey sweetie...."

If I thought she was big before, now she was immense. Her stomach was turning a slight reddish hue from being so tightly packed with food. It filled her lap; it rose high on her frame and was pushing her boobs up towards her chin. It looked so round and taut. I gawked at the sight before me.

"I got hungry again... I mean I am eating for two aren't I...."

I nodded.

"It's just once..." She eyed her globular stomach. "I mean, I'm not that big, am I?"

"No! of course not... I think we get you back to bed now though... it is quite late..."

"Sure... But after one more thing..."

With incredible strength, I watched my wife lift herself onto her own two feet, her hugely packed stomach making her look multiple months overdue at this point, she turned to me and pressed her belly against my body, it easily dwarfed my torso, she had to lean over it to reach my face, her hand caressed my cheek and she had to bend over considerably for her lips to be even able to reach mine. She planted a passionate kiss on my lips.

"I'm hungry for something else."

Like a teenager about to lose his virginity, I rushed to the bedroom giddy, my wife waddled up the stairs, her stomach bouncing off each side of the banister up the stairs and the wall. I stripped off and sat on the edge of the bed, just in time to watch Miranda's gravid form come into the bedroom. I let out a soft moan in anticipation.

I took it all in, her gigantic stomach, which was entirely exposed, I stared and watched how it moved, it was so big and round, I was captivated, I had never seen anything like it. She walked over to the bed and bumped my body with it, it sent me flying backwards and I laid back and watched as the bedroom light was eclipsed by the all-encompassing dome of her stomach. The weight of it pressed on my body, as she straddled me, was immense. I was pinned under her girth. She covered the length of my torso with it. I couldn't tell at the time but apparently Miranda was naked when she was eating too. I felt myself being guided into her and I noticed something, her pussy felt tighter.

Must be because of the pregnancy.

Despite it's tightness, I felt my cock being enveloped by her and she started to bounce. Her stomach crashing into my comparatively small frame was forcing the air from my lungs, I moaned as I found myself reaching the point of no return quickly. thankfully for my wife, she too was pent up. She let out a scream as her pussy clamped down on my cock, we both came in unison, our screams echoed in the house, I then felt her start to go limp on top of me, needing to make a move, lest I be pinned under her all night, I guided her fall onto the bed beside me, her belly taking up a majority of the bed. I stared at it as felt my self-fall asleep, the last thing I saw was the huge stomach of my expectant wife.

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