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<Candyland>

by <Growing Desires>



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Thank you for three wonderful years

-Growing Desires

Chapter Seven

The motion of the ocean took me away from land, but it wasn't long until I saw another body of land appear on the horizon. An island, it was small enough that I could see the entire width of the sugary land mass. There was something quite strange about the island itself. Unlike the mainland this land looked a lot bare and barren.

What's going on here...

As I drifted closer, not even willing to try to swim in my current state. I found my feet were starting to drag across the sea floor. Still a long way away from the island, I planted my feet on the bottom of the sea and started to walk, well more waddled really, towards the land. My body was slowly rising above the fizzy ocean, my boobs bounced heavily against my huge stomach, distended, deformed and impossibly round. It led the way towards the island. Every massive thud that I made as I approached the shore made my whole-body bounce and shake.

As I started to make out the island in more detail I could see that the whole of the island that I could see had been ravaged. There were holes in the landscape, half felled trees, I could even see bitemarks in things as I finally touched down on the shore.

I felt my feet cover the small craters that were taken out of the land. Standing tall on the Island, I could see the other shoreline. It really was a small island, lots of damage to the area but there were still hills and cliff faces, some small woodland looking areas with good coverage. I was still cautious, so I investigated slowly, despite my size I felt strangely uneasy here. The world had already thrown me so many curveballs that I didn't know how to approach this new land without trepidation at this point.

Living whales, massive structures made out of sweets... What else could be lurking here that was taking that many bites from the land...

I was the biggest living thing in the world but yet I froze when I saw a tree made out of liquorice fall over. My eyes were focused on the area and that is when I saw something. A huge bloblike creature. It was just a glimpse, but it was rather small compared to me. A bit more at ease, I walked over and crouched down.

The "creature" was no creature, it was a person. The being, once a man, was now a monument to a monstrous appetite. He was a mountain of flesh, a quivering, sentient blob of fat 25 feet in circumference. His skin, stretched to a translucent, waxy sheen, was a roadmap of angry red stretch marks and a network of blue veins, pulsing with the sluggish flow of his enriched blood. He

was a landscape of soft, yielding flesh, with deep crevasses and folds that would swallow a lesser man whole. His eyes, two small, porcine beads of blue, peered out from deep within fleshy caverns, their gaze distant and unfocused, forever fixed on the nearest edible food.

There was no attempt from him to even look up at me, he just continued to chew and gorge himself. There was another noise from behind him, another massively fat blob wobbling with each mouthful, this time it was a woman, her skin looked the same but the only real difference was that she had gigantic fat boobs that spread over a portion of her fat blob like belly. It made her look a bit bigger than him.

“H-hello?” I tried to get their attention, but it was no use.

I reached out and prodded the man, my finger sinking into his soft expanse. He let out a groan but continued to eat. The same for the woman.

“These must be what happens to the failures they can’t contain...” I paused and felt sorry for the mindless husks of fat. “Would I have been sent here...”

Looking around I could see more movement on the island; there were multiple more men and women dotted around the land. All varying sizes of blob. I looked at my own stomach and thought for a moment.

I was lucky... To get this outcome... Rather than that...

I was broken from my moment of introspection; there was a screaming from the top of a hill. I couldn’t make out what they were saying but I rushed over to the hill, my body meant that I was now standing face to face with the

top of this hill and there was a woman and a man there staring back at me.

The woman was wearing a lab coat; she looked pregnant and there were stains of chocolate on her freckled face. She looked like an ant to me, but it was clear she was fairly short because the man standing next to her dwarfed her by over a foot at a guess. He was quite average of build but he did have a huge beer gut, it looked disproportionate on his frame. There were no moobs, no fat on his arms, he just looked like her, a big pregnant belly juxtaposed to his lean frame. He wasn't in a lab coat like the woman; he was wearing a T-shirt and jeans.

The man had been the one shouting, I greeted them both and expected him to speak but it was the woman who took charge.

“What was it... Emma? Right?”

“How do you know my name?”

The woman groaned and pressed a hand into her back.

“Are you in labour?” I asked, concerned.

“N-no...”

The man spoke up now. “I... I had candy...” He sounded worried, dishevelled, almost as if he was losing himself. “My... Fuck! I'm so hungry!” He yelled, his belly visibly swelling without even eating anything.

His shirt rode up and his jeans split open. The man's hairy gut was thrust into the open, the tight skin looked painful, and his belly button was growing shallower by the second.

“Big...” He murmured whilst rubbing his belly gently.

“He was testing a chocolate... He went...” The woman paused as she groaned again, this time her body started to grow, it wasn’t like the man, her whole body seemed to grow thicker. “Wild...” She added after panting. “He lunged at me... The chocolate on his fingers...” The woman moaned loudly as her hips spread wider and her belly grew fatter. “He touched my mouth...”

It was clear enough at that moment that they were sent here by the facility after a failed experiment. She had said as much but I couldn’t speak, I could only watch as they continued to change before my eyes.

The man’s belly started to swell sideways; it became wider than his lean torso. His face was a mix of pain and pleasure as the skin stretched. He lost his balance and fell onto the floor, butt first. He was looking like a balloon as his stomach grew rounder and bigger by the second. He had started to claw at the floor, it was made out of cake, so he grabbed clumps of it and shovelled it into his mouth. His days of speaking were seemingly gone as he just grew and ate.

The woman was next to lose herself, the experimental food was affecting her body in a different way. Unlike the blobs, she didn’t fill with fat, it looked like her whole body was being pumped up. Her arms looked inflated, her legs too. I stared as her stomach started to take on a similar shape as the man’s, but it was spreading to her back too. Her boobs burst out of her top and she was quickly naked and swelling by the second.

I couldn’t watch any more as they lost themselves to this change. I was about to leave them but then I felt my own cursed candy strike.

GGGRRRRRRRRRR

I hadn't eaten in a while; the whale was the last thing I had eaten but now it was time to sate my stomach again. I had turned my gaze away from the swelling duo, but the craving of hunger was too strong, I flicked my head back to them and I reached out and grabbed the man first from the hilltop.

His body was tiny against his now gigantic stomach. To me he looked like a grape with the stalk still in. His still swelling stomach was growing before my eyes. I popped him into my mouth and rested my tongue against his expanding body, taking immense enjoyment of the sensation of his body pushing against my tongue.

He grew and didn't show any signs of stopping yet, but I couldn't wait to see how big he might end up. I swallowed him and felt his growing body travel into my gut.

"Mmmmmm" I moaned. Something felt extra enjoyable about eating a swelling man. I turned my eyes to the scientist, and I saw her eyes were wide open in shock. "Your turn..."

She didn't hear me; her mind was likely gone along with most of her appendages as they had sunk halfway into her ballooning body. She was certainly bigger than the man, feeling her massive breasts and belly against my tongue felt a lot more erotic than his body so when she went down I felt a twinge down below and knew I needed more.

Good thing there are plenty of others on the island...

GGGGRRRRRR

That's the first time I think we've agreed...

I returned my attention to the others on the land below and I started plucking them from the surface like I was harvesting berries. That is what they were to my massive size. Fat berries.

Their bodies felt so good on my tongue, the way my tongue could explore their curves and folds, I continued to play with them and eat them all. 29 in total. I entered a frenzy as I was devouring them, this time though there was another element.

Lust.

I don't know how many times I came but the feeling of their huge corpulent bodies stretching my throat as they made their way to my gravid middle. It was pure bliss.

When all was said and done, I looked huge, from my point of view my belly stuck out far from my body, I was laid down, my stomach spread over the land, I could feel them all moving inside and I just laid there and came over and over. My body was growing against the island, and I just watched as I took up more and more space. I was a goddess, I was huge, I was unstoppable.

GGGGRRRRRRR

I am still hungry...

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