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<Candyland>

by <Growing Desires>



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Thank you for three wonderful years

-Growing Desires

Chapter Three

It didn't take long for me to get into the lab, I spent a lot of time researching and following in my father's footsteps, although he was never really around, I would find out that he was far too high up the chain to be seen in normal places, the level of access he had was unlimited.

Jean was my mentor, helping me with the equipment they had to try and synthesize new sweets. There was a power within the food here that was untapped, and we were eager to crack all the secrets these things held.

A few weeks into my time at the lab I was feeling strange. There was a smell in the air that was blowing my way, it was potent, very much so and it was so strong that I had to stop working. I followed the smell with my nose, and I saw a multicoloured sweet, it looked like a ball of cells clustered together, each one a different colour. Suspended on the desk, it was unguarded. I had no idea what it did but I felt the smell drawing me closer. I needed to taste it, just a lick, the overwhelming urge was too much and I poked out my tongue and

licked the side of the sweet.

Gggggrrrrrrrrrr

In an instant I felt a wave wash over me, I changed before my eyes. My stomach felt a surge of pain as my body demanded food.

Gggggrrrrrrrrrr

My stomach screamed in agony, my abs, gone in an instant, it was like my body just ate them, my midsection started to become concave over the next few seconds, and it looked like I was wasting away.

Gggggrrrrrrrrrr

“Shit!” I yelped, feeling the agony of hunger and hearing the almost deafening sound of my stomach.

Gggggrrrrrrrrrr

I couldn't think, I could only act, I snapped a bit of the desk off and quickly ate it, the chocolatey taste covered my tastebuds and the hunger stopped at that moment. Just for that moment.

After I had swallowed, I needed to take another bite, and another one.

Ggrrrrruuu

Before I knew it I had eaten half the desk. My stomach was puffed out and I looked like I was in my first few months of pregnancy.

Still chewing, “What... The... Fuck...”

Gggggrrrrrrrrrr

I was worried about stopping eating, so I didn't, the pain was far too intense so I knew I couldn't stop eating now. The table had sustained so much

damage that I was worried to keep going, but it didn't stop me. I was too hungry.

Ggggllllloooooorrrrr

My stomach was making so much noise as I chewed through the desk, the chair was next and then the next table. I was surprised at how fast I was eating; it was like I was possessed; the taste was only getting better and the brief moments I stopped eating filled me with a looming dread as well as a pain.

Gggggrrrrrrrrrrrr

Every bite I could feel my skin stretch; the sensation was starting to become all I could think about. It felt good, really good.

If I hadn't been essentially possessed by a gluttonous demon I would've heard the door behind me open. Standing in the doorway was Jean, she was standing there with another two scientists. I had met them in passing but all three froze as they saw me eating the contents of the room. My stomach had grown huge at this point; from their perspective I must've looked way past overdue with twins with the sheer amount of food I had consumed.

Gggggrrrrrrrrrrrr

And was still consuming.

"EMMA???" Jean said loudly in shock.

I turned to the door and saw my audience.

Gggggrrrrrrrrrrrr

I had stopped eating.

GGGGRRRRRRR

My hand flew to my distended stomach to try and hold onto it as if my touch might ease the agony I felt in that moment.

GGGGGGGGGGGGRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

It did not.

Something else started to happen as the contents of my stomach started to churn and get digested. I felt a warmth spread through my body and the floor started to get further away. Holding out my hand I looked and saw as my fingers elongated, and my palm grew. My stomach started to become smaller.

The three watching me from the door took a step back Jean, the only one actually walking through the door, the two scientists bumped against the wall.

GGGGGGGGGGGGRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

The pain was growing too much, without thinking, more like it was a base instinct, I lunged and grabbed one of the scientists and threw him into my mouth. She was a short lady, probably barely 5" tall and frumpy but I had already grown bigger than her, my mouth, I don't know how, stretched open and she slid in and down without a fight.

For the first time since I had licked the sweet I felt my hunger subside. My belly grew bigger from swallowing the woman. I was shocked at what I had just done.

BANG!

The loud noise made me jump, I looked over to the door and saw Jean had pressed the emergency button that made the doors slam shut. She was

backing away slowly, she had inadvertently left her fellow scientist in the room with me.

Gggggrrrrrrrrrr

My belly wanted more.

Gggggrrrrrrrrrr

Without nearly as much pain now, I crawled over to the second scientist, a man who was at least a foot taller than the woman already inside my stomach. He only stared as my head loomed over him, my jaw stretching as I opened wide.

There was no resistance. He just let my lips wrap around his body until they met the floor, my eyes never left Jean's. Closing my mouth around his body I flicked my head back and swallowed him in one gulp, feeling him travel down my neck and into my stomach. I grew before my eyes, my stomach swelling larger now filled with both scientists.

Gloooorrrrr

I rubbed the swollen and writhing middle, it took a few minutes, but they eventually did settle down. My body during that time only continued to swell and grow. I could feel the power growing within me and despite the door being some sort of sturdy hard candy, it didn't matter now. I was far more powerful than anything this facility could make for me.

CRRRRAASSH

I threw a punch, and it shattered the hard structure. I picked up some of the shrapnel and ate it, it was delicious, much like everything else here.

Crawling through the corridor, I only paused to take more bites, making sure I was constantly eating something. I kept going until I found myself towards the entrance. I felt a surge of growth and my back smashed through the ceiling, lunging forward, I took the front of the building off with me.

“AAAAHHHH!” There was a scream behind me. It was Jean.

I was tall enough now standing up to meet her on the fourth floor of the facility. She dropped the phone she had, clearly scared that she would share the same fate as her coworkers. For whatever reason, she was right, I couldn't help but want to eat her. She had been so helpful to me, I wanted to keep her safe inside me, forever.

“You don't need to do this... Me and your dad... We can fix this...”

That struck a nerve with me.

I looked down at my wondrous physique. My gargantuan form, huge, distended stomach and my massive naked boobs, they had scaled up with me and they were now looking amazing.

“Fix what exactly?” I looked at her with a hint of anger.

“Well... You're so big... And huge... and...” Jean was stammering.

“Fat?” I barked. “Hungry? No, Starving.”

Jean gulped. Realising that her faux pas would likely seal her fate.

“No Jean, you can't fix this... I feel... Huge, I feel big but most importantly? I feel powerful...” I snatched the woman from the fourth floor and dangled her above my face. “Say hi to the others...”

I let her go and her short body fell between my lips, and I quickly scarfed

her down. Despite her small frame, I felt my stomach bulge forward. The marshmallow insulation of the building was looking so good that I could just reach out and eat it.

The flavour of the gooey and fluffy sugar insides tasted incredible. I didn't stop; there was no stopping me down. Every bite I grew, larger and bigger. I was fast approaching 50 ft in size and there were no signs of me slowing down, well except for the fact I was starting to feel full.

In my former body, I was much more used to this feeling, trim and athletic, I didn't lend a lot of time to consumption but now I could clearly see that there was a gigantic change in my physiology.

I had eaten half of the facility and my stomach distended from the front of my body and well past my knees when I sat down on the floor. My stomach was probably 20-25 ft in height; circumference would've been maybe into three-digit territory.

The reprieve from my insatiable hunger was welcomed. It gave me time to process and understand what had gone on.

People don't just... Grow...

Looking at my hyper distended stomach I could see how shiny and taut the skin was, yet there were no stretchmarks. My body had morphed so much and there was almost no toll.

Except for the fact I have eaten three people. One of which was Jean...

I felt a wave of guilt, for about one second before I heard a noise in the distance, it sounded like multiple vehicles speeding towards me.

Before I could even lug my massive stomach up off the floor I was surrounded by what looked to be some sort of fighting force. I had expected immediate hostility but thankfully they had a different goal in mind. There was a tank in the middle of the convoy. The door opened slowly and out of the hole in the top emerged a woman, she wore a business suit and seemed rather important from looks alone. She pulled out a megaphone and yelled into it.

“Emma, we’re going to need you to come with us.” All the turrets and guns from the vehicles turned to me.

The woman looked at me sternly, she was a rather large woman, her body barely fit in the hole, it must’ve been quite a tight squeeze, she was probably well over 300, maybe even 350lbs. Her suit hid her girth quite well, but her face was a dead giveaway. Her fat features made her look very obese.

“I...” I was trying to find the words, my brain had clarity for the first time since touching that strange candy. “I’m sorry... I don’t know what came...” I stammered as I felt a churning in my stomach. “Came...” I stuttered and placed my palms on my giant gut. “Came over... Me?”

GGGGRRRRRRRRROOOOOOOPPPPP

The sudden noise from my belly made me recoil. I forgot about the weapons pointed at me, I just stared at my stomach and watched as the huge, distended orb started to writhe and move, not from the contents within, from the movement of my muscles. In seconds my stomach started to shrink, the tautness was dissipating, and I thought I was just losing weight.

I was wrong; however, my body was changing elsewhere. The boulder I

had on my front was spreading its fat elsewhere, in seconds I was growing thicker, and I was growing taller. In a few moments I shot up another 15 feet in height, my stomach had shrunk somewhat but I was now looking fatter all over. My trim body was now replaced with one of overindulgence, chubby wouldn't be far enough, I had some serious rolls on my back and sides, my thighs were touching, and I was still growing. My boobs, perky and fair in their size, they had scaled up with me but were proportionally the same, the digestion of the contents of my stomach made my tits grow bigger, fatter and they rested heavily on my obese belly. The change was sudden and shocking but more than that, it had turned me on.

“Stop that!” I heard the voice through the megaphone. I had entirely forgotten about my audience and seeing how they all looked that much smaller, I smirked.

If they were going to shoot... I'm sure they would've done it by now...
They want me for the data...

I banked on that to be true, and I stood up, approaching 70 feet, I looked at the tiny people looking up at me in awe and I just laughed before I made a dash further into the underground world.

“Come back! Stop her!” The voice was quiet anyway because of how tall I was but in two long strides I couldn't hear the angry wails of the fat woman anymore, I was free to explore and see what this world had to offer.

Ggggrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr

“Must be hungry already...” I looked around and saw the vast landscape

of edible treats.

“Where to start...”

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