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by <Growing Desires>



*Thank you so much for supporting my content, this was an original idea I had for a diary type series that spanned over 88 days leading to 8/8/25 which is known as Vore Day. For reasons you already know if you read the description of this book. Should you want to get any of my books in physical print, check out my Amazon page for physical prints.*

*[-All of my links are here-](#)*

*Thank you for all the wonderful years*

*-Growing Desires*

### The 89th Day - Chapter Three

The jig was up; there was no hiding from the truth. Sam knew it, I could tell.

“Sam?”

Her face was vacant, I could only suppose she was thinking about what words she could say, what course of action to take. I hadn't even given any thought that I could be next, I suppose I still didn't believe what she was capable of. The book could be the sick fantasies of someone deranged.

*People can't just eat people...*

“It's all true...” Her voice, coherent for the first time.

“What's all true honey?” I pointed to the book. “This? Here? It's fiction, now tell me where Dan and Steve are.” I argued, not wanting to believe the words myself.

Sam looked away from me, her hands scrunched the gown she had on and yanked it up, I was given a first-hand look at the giant stomach that was under the thin fabric, it was somehow even more disgusting to me as I stared in

awe at its size. Her skin was taut, there were lots of very red stretchmarks, they almost made her look much bigger, and they certainly conveyed that she was much fuller. Looking back at me with a cold look in her eyes.

“They’re here.”

I felt my legs wobble and I held onto the wall for support.

“Impossible.”

“It’s not.” Her stomach let out a large roar. “I’m hungry enough that I could give you a demonstration if you require.”

I started to feel panic now as the reality was starting to take over. Her demeanour had changed slightly; there was no attempt to cover anything up.

*I freed her... What does a monster do when it's free?*

I took a step towards the door, showing a sign of my fear to her. It only emboldened her.

“They’re... Dead...”

“No.” Sam corrected me. “They’re very much alive, both of them...” Her hands went to her stomach; a maternal rub made her almost swoon. “They’re in... Some sort of statis...”

Just as I was about to ask what she was talking about, I saw her stomach writhe and move after she gave a sharp prod of the contents of her stomach.

“There is Dan...” She moved her hand over to the dormant side of her stomach and pressed in harder. A pattering of small movements followed. “And that is Steve.”

I couldn’t believe what I was seeing. It isn’t humanly possible.

*She's a monster...*

I didn't know what to say or do, they don't teach you what to do in the case of someone swallowing two people whole. I was stunned.

"So, what now..." She pressed the issue, knowing that I was weakened by the reality unfolding before me.

"Let them go." I said dumbly.

"But Officer Stevens... I'm too hungry already... What do you think letting those two out would do?"

As insane as she sounded, she made a good point.

"Then what? We keep feeding you?"

"That sounds great to me..." She cooed.

*What is she doing?*

The reactions were off putting; she was throwing me through loops with how she was behaving.

"We have to work out what's gone wrong here... People don't just... Get so hungry they eat someone... That isn't how things work... Vore was it?"

Sam nodded, smirking.

"Vore isn't real, it's some fetish that someone made up..." I protested.

Sam didn't say anything, she didn't need to. She just tapped her palm on her stomach; the noise was making the hairs stand up on my neck.

"I... I-" I was shaken by her presence, the aura that she had, it made me feel uneasy.

"I don't know what you do now Officer Stevens but... I just want more

food... So as long as you can do that for me... Do whatever you need to do..."

She bared her teeth. "Or you're next." She burst into a cackle that made her whole belly shake.

I took a step outside and slammed the door shut. My back against the door, my heart was thumping in my chest. I needed to tell someone; I needed to do something about this. It couldn't wait.

The sergeant arrived after a quick call, he stood by me and could see that I had been shaken up. I held out my hand and gave him the diary.

"Read it... It's all true... The proof is inside there..." I walked past him; I needed to grab a drink.

*This isn't real... This can't be... I'm dreaming...*

I splashed my face with water, looking at my face in the mirror I saw the water drip from my chin.

There was a single moment of peace, all sound stopped, everything stopped. It was half a second at most, but it felt like something snapped inside me, like I would never be the same again. Half a second after that, I knew this was now reality, it was true.

*That gargantuan woman has eaten two people.*

The sentence in my brain didn't feel quite as impossible as it would've yesterday.

There was a gun shot.

*Sarge!*

I ran towards the door to Sam's cell and threw myself at the door and

what I saw made me drop my gun on the floor.

I don't know how it happened, I don't know what had gone on in the few minutes I had been gone but now I saw Sarge's gun on the floor, a bullet hole in the one-way glass and Samantha's mouth stretched wide around Sarge's shoulders.

Her mouth, dainty and tiny previously, was now wide, impossibly elasticated around my commanding officer's shoulders. I watched as he slid in much like how someone would slurp up spaghetti. His whole body flew into her mouth, and I could see his body deform her neck and as quickly as I had barged in, he joined the other two men in her stomach. Making the impossibly stretched skin, continue to expand and grow further.

Sam's face returned to normal without any suggestion that she had just swallowed anyone. Her belly was so much bigger that now I knew she was immobilised by her girth. Yet with this knowledge I didn't feel safe.

I had just seen her eat someone, a whole person, in one gulp. That type of power, no matter how restrained, was terrifying.

Sam was moaning and groaning on the other side of the room.

*She's enjoying this.*

"Yes... Mmmmm..." I could see her body writhing against her stomach.

"So good..."

With a snap, her head turned to the door and saw me standing there. I was prey to this beast and my flight response was screaming at me.

"Oh Officer Stevens, welcome back..." She moaned demonically. "I guess

you saw that?”

I didn't move; I couldn't. I wanted to.

“Well, I guess you don't need to question what's possible any more...” Her face twinged, like she was struggling with something. “Mmmmm...” Her moans filled the room once more; she was revelling in this.

“To think... I was worried about my weight... About my... Size...”

Her hands were all over her stomach at this point, what was left of that small normal woman in her diary was quickly disappearing before my eyes, she was being replaced by this monstrosity.

“You don't think I need to worry about my size? Do you?” Sam laughed, rubbing herself as my sergeant tossed and turned inside her inhuman belly.

“Oh... Something... Something is happening...”

There was a sense of fear in her voice, a fear of the unknown. She was looking at her arms, the only real part of her body she could see now thanks to her size.

That's when I saw it, her arms started to elongate. They grew bigger, as did her shoulders and head.

*She's getting bigger...*

Not just her belly, her whole body started to surge in size, 5"4 was a distant memory as her legs grew around her stomach that was proportionally becoming smaller on her frame. I took a step backwards, slowly trying to get away from her.

“Oh... Officer Stevens... This feels... Impossible...” She taunted me as she

was gaining mobility thanks to her growing body. With her newfound strength, she was able to get herself onto her hands and knees, her back pressed against the ceiling, her belly spread wide beneath her, she looked towards me and the sinister glare kept me in place just as she reached forward.

I was very thankful for a powerful yank to pull me backwards out of the door. Her giant hand filled the doorframe.

“What the fuck?” Officer Phillips had saved me from certain doom, alas I couldn’t do the same.

My saviour’s body was quickly wrapped by four massive fingers and a thumb. I reached out to grab his arms but with incredible speed, he was plucked away from me, I didn’t need to peer through the door to know what was about to happen to him.

I was very grateful for the save and my body managed to bolt into action. I pulled the fire alarm, and I rushed through the halls out onto the street, the noise of destruction trailing me as I sprinted.

I don’t know if everyone got out, but I turned around to see Sam’s body break through the side of the building. Her giant body crawled out from the rubble, I saw a foot slide between her growing lips.

Standing up, high above the carnage, she stood at a guess, 30 feet tall, still I could see her growing, her stomach was still so proportionally large on her frame that it made her look pregnant, there was a lot more movement within though. Her body had swollen so large that she was now a looming giantess standing over the members of the precinct that had made it outside.

Nobody dared make a move, no gun was drawn, everyone was too scared. Sam smirked and waved goodbye to me before she dashed towards the nearby woods.

I watched her massive body shake her surroundings. Windows shattered. Her gigantic form moved with a grace far more than I would've expected from someone that size. Her massive stomach hung far out in front of her, her legs were taller than the buildings around her, each long stride took her quickly towards the woods, her arms grabbed onto the roofs of tall buildings so she could thrust herself forward. Sam ran without looking back at us and we all collectively watched the giantess fade into the overgrowth.

*We let her get away...*

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