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1,781 words.

<Candyland>

by <Growing Desires>



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Thank you for three wonderful years

-Growing Desires

Chapter Six

I woke up and felt pain all over, not like I was hurt, it was more like there were things digging into me. My vision was blurry, and I looked down to see the floor, except it looked further away than when I last saw it. My stomach wasn't feeling as sloshy and soft as before, it had grown firmer and over the time I had been unconscious it had swelled bigger. My body was seemingly converting the contents of my stomach into body fat that now made me appear far bigger.

With a mighty shift, I managed to get to my feet, I looked down and saw that my stomach was indeed bigger, more like a taut globe rather than a waterbed. My boobs though were the thing that first caught my eye, they had ballooned up in size, growing huge and fat they rested on the shelf that my stomach was now providing. I pressed my hands against my hips, and I felt how much wider they felt too. The thin woman who wasn't going to stand out in any crowd was now sporting the most outrageous body imaginable.

And I loved it.

Towering well over 250ft in height, I looked down at the toy like tanks that had been abandoned by the armed forces. I couldn't resist not standing on one, feeling the metal yield to my force was rather arousing.

"I can't be stopped." I said softly but the boom of my voice made it carry; there were two people watching me from the top of a nearby hill. My voice made them abandon their posts.

Hard to blame them... I must look like a goddess to them...

My size must be impossible for them to comprehend...

GGRRRRRR

More?

If I wasn't so turned on I would've probably worried about the fact I was still craving food. It was hard to blame me, the air was so rich with the smell of food, it was hard for me to even consider resisting.

I peered over the hill that the soldiers had just abandoned, and I found a large forest with massive trees made out of chocolate logs. I took a few ground shattering steps towards the chocolate cream filled sticks and wasted no time before plucking a few and devouring them. They slid in, one after the other, the massive chocolate rods didn't touch the sides as my stomach's hunger was sated.

I knew it wouldn't last, I knew that I would likely be hungry forever at this rate, thankfully for me there was plenty of food around.

That is exactly what I did. I ate, I didn't stop, there was nobody to stop me, I continued my adventure deeper into this massive, seemingly endless

world and took massive bites out of all the new scenery I encountered. To be fair, even if I had tried it before, the landscape wasn't safe.

I carried on walking and eating until I saw a large body of liquid once again, unlike the lake it was clear. I made my way to it and started to see below me the edge of the land.

A beach...

In this saccharine world, the cove is a spectacle of confectionary delight. The beach is not of sand, but of fine, golden caster sugar that glitters under the warmth of a lemon drop sun. Each footstep leaves a sparkling, sweet depression. The sea itself is a vast expanse of sparkling, fizzy lemonade, its gentle waves cresting with a foam of marshmallow cream that laps at the shore with a gentle, effervescent hiss. The air is thick with the cloying, sweet scent of citrus and vanilla.

Surrounding this sugary shore are towering cliffs of striated rock candy, their jagged peaks of amethyst, rose, and sapphire glittering with a thousand sugary facets. Rolling dunes of soft, powdered cinnamon sugar rise up against the cliffs, their gentle slopes dotted with the vibrant, spiralled colours of twisted lollipops that stand in for hardy, seaside trees. The sound of the wind whistling through the hollows of the rock candy cliffs creates a high-pitched, musical hum, a constant sweet melody in this land of sugar and dreams.

This is so beautiful...

GGGRRRRRR

And it looks so delicious...

I licked the end of my massive finger and ran it through the cinnamon dune and popped my digit between my lips to enjoy the sweet taste. The explosion of sweet taste made me close my eyes and I let out a big moan.

When I opened my eyes, from my height I saw something far off the coast. It was something moving.

More forces? They should just give up.

Anger started to fill me that I was even having to deal with more of them. I focused on the movement; a giant deep blue mass was moving in the fizzy sea. The lemonade wasn't quite clear, so it made whatever it was appear distorted.

If they're not going to come to me, I guess I'll go to them.

I walked into the lemonade sea and felt the carbonated fizz tingle around my legs as I found myself slowly being consumed by the sea as it appeared to get very deep, very quick.

As I got closer I started to see more of these blue things moving under the water, but they didn't look man made. They looked like they too might be made of candy, yet they were moving.

I still had my guard up until one of the unidentified swimming objects breached the sugary tide.

Is that a...

A colossal blue whale, not of flesh and bone, but of shimmering, translucent blue gelatine, breached the water. Its immense form, a wobbly spectacle of cerulean jelly, catches and refracts the light, creating a dazzling,

kaleidoscopic effect. With every gentle sway of its tail, ripples of deep blue and turquoise travel down its body, its entire being jiggling with a life-like, yet utterly unnatural, motion. As it breaches the surface of this fizzy ocean, it doesn't spray water, but a fine mist of sweet, lemony syrup, which hangs in the air like a fragrant, edible cloud.

Whale...

I was shocked at first, living creatures made of candy. Clearly this world has a lot more to show me than just chocolate trees and hard candy hills. I watched the pod swim around near and I realised something.

They're huge...

GGRRRRRR

But I'm bigger...

I don't know why but there was something so arousing to me to think that a whale, the literal biggest creature on earth, I dwarfed it. Sure, it was massive, it was huge, not much less than half of my entire body but that was the point.

I was still bigger.

My stomach was massive from the vast number of sweet treats I had devoured along the way and taking a few more steps, my stomach was under the water that was the home to these majestic gelatine creatures. I pushed my stomach towards the pod and felt them crash into it. The impact was much more than what I felt from the tanks earlier. These creatures were around 100ft in length themselves but even still my stomach was gargantuan, it almost

looked like a small whale itself.

“They’re... They’re so small...” I uttered softly.

I reached into the water and grabbed one by its tail and lifted it, a true display of strength from my giant form. I laid it across the surface of my stomach that was bobbing just a bit above the lemonade. The creature didn’t writhe or resist like I might’ve expected it to do, it clung to my stomach, the lemonade made the surface of the whale sticky almost, it felt like it was almost stuck to me.

“Look at you...” I looked at the sapphire creature on my stomach, it was truly massive but yet I could play with it like it was nothing. “You’re probably used to being the biggest thing here...”

I lifted the creature off of my stomach and held it high with two arms.

“Not anymore...” I lowered the whale to my mouth, and I opened wide.

My mouth grew wider as my jaw lowered, thankfully the jelly whale was very squishy, and I was able to stuff it between my lips. It slid down with ease, the stickiness I had felt earlier acted more like a lubricant as its skin made contact with my drooling tongue.

I had been eating lots for a long time, but it had been a long time since I had felt something have an impact on my waistline. The sensation of this gigantic creature sliding down my throat into my stomach, it was incredible.

“Fuck!” I screamed in pleasure as my stomach grew and expanded from the size of this creature I had just swallowed whole. “Make me bigger!” I moaned.

It was doing just that, I was swelling, I could feel my skin stretch as my body accommodated the massive piece of candy. It wriggled, almost as if it was swimming into my stomach, it only added to the sensation as it finally settled in my stomach. I felt it swim in the vast amount of food that was already in there.

I took a moment and rubbed my belly.

This must be what pregnant women feel like...

My legs shuddered and thighs pressed against each other. Little moans escaped my lips with each twist and turn I felt inside.

“I’m so fucking big...” I moaned loudly as I felt an orgasm build up. “A whale... It’s tiny compared to me... I’m huge...” I whispered as I pawed at my thigh, trying desperately to reach my aching sex.

It was no use, I was far too big, too engorged with sweets and the gummy whale to reach. Not that it mattered, I felt the rising pleasure build to a crescendo regardless and wailed in pleasure.

I let the bubbles lift me up off the floor and I leaned backwards; the sea’s fizz made my massive frame that much more buoyant.

“Fuck...” I murmured, panting under my breath as I let the tide take me out away from land. I had no real care in the world at that moment as I felt my fingers rub the still swimming whale inside my stomach.

I wonder what else there is out here...