

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

1,183 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 3

I locked the place up and left for the shop. I knew that it traded late into the night, so I headed on over. I was shocked to see how busy the car park was, especially this late.

I managed to get a car spot, just about. I almost had to push my way through a crowd to get into the building.

*What is going on?*

I couldn't help but notice lots of skin on show. Bellies primarily, it looked like many people were wearing clothes a little too small for them. Walking down the main aisle, it was quiet, oddly enough. I turned a corner and bumped into a woman. The force pushed her backwards, I reached out and grabbed her hands and pulled her to me instinctively. Her body crashed into mine, I felt the warmth of her stomach against my body.

It all happened so fast that I didn't notice before that her belly was entirely exposed, I could feel myself become embarrassed rather quickly at the situation.

"I'm so sorry!" I yelled.

"It's ok, I should look where I'm going... Especially at this size..." She looked down and saw her stomach was pressed against my torso, her fat covering my stomach.

“Sorry... It’s got a mind of its own...”

*She was just so candid, what was going on?*

“Umm...”

“Sorry... you can let go now...” She froze still and looked at me for a reaction. “If you want...”

I was so taken back by what was going on, I didn’t even notice my throbbing erection. I jumped backwards and apologised.

“I’m sorry, I’ll umm... I’ll go.” I awkwardly said.

I just about heard her say aloud “You’re alright.” in a flirtatious tone.

I rushed to the ready meal aisle, and I was shocked to see how packed it was. A whole mass of people fighting over the crates of food that the poor staff members were trying to put on the shelf. Security guards were trying to keep everything civil, but it was a failing effort.

*I don’t want any part of that...*

“Derek!” I heard a familiar voice call over the crowd. It was Linda.

I could barely see her face over the hoard ravaging the shelves of food. I slipped through the crowd between overweight men fighting over a Roots Carbonara meal. Linda’s body came into view, and I was floored. I hadn’t seen her in a few weeks now, but Miranda was right. Her sister was huge, with a capital H.

The years since she had married, she had porked up for sure but now seeing her in this heavily pregnant was something else. Pregnancy had treated her body well, in my opinion. Her boobs had plumped up somewhat and her belly dominated her figure, she had a layer of fat now present all over her body that hadn’t been there before, it really did make at her seem different to Miranda because of it. I greeted her and she quickly turned and led me around the back. She signalled me to follow her with her hand. I barely saw it because my eyes were transfixed to that huge stomach what swung around like a wrecking ball. She easily dwarfed my wife, even in her overstuffed state that I left her in. Linda

was just immense. She managed, somehow to keep herself covered in work though.

"Derek, I guess you are here for some Roots?" She accused.

"Yeah,

"Yeah, well, Miranda said you gave her some, I came here to grab some more but obviously, I wasn't going to deal with... Whatever that was..."

"It's been like it for days, honestly I don't get it." Linda rested her hand on her stomach and continued. "Well... I really shouldn't, but you won't have a chance otherwise and plus, Miranda is pregnant... I know the feeling of cravings..." her eyes wandered off and she rubbed the expanse of her stomach lovingly. "Don't tell anyone."

With that, Linda pointed to a crate of Roots products sitting on a trolley. "These six don't have dates on them so we can't sell them, no point seeing them go to waste... Take them for Miranda."

"You sure?"

"Quick before someone sees." She hurried me up.

I grabbed the crate and walked towards the entrance to the warehouse. "What about pay-"

"We can't sell them if they don't have dates on them, take it and run, you don't want someone to see that you have them. Staff or customers."

I rushed out the door and quickly took a turn to avoid the commotion on Aisle eight. I turned the corner too quickly again and bumped into a familiar face, or should I say, belly. The large woman bumped into me but this time there was something different. She wasn't quite as flirtatious, she was more focused what I had in my hands.

"H-how... I've been here three times today and I haven't been able to get anything..." She said, defeated but also with a hunger in her voice.

"Lucky, I guess..."

"No way... "

She pressed her index finger into my chest and playfully grilled me. "I want to know who you

paid off for it... I want your inside man."

I raised my eyebrow.

"Or woman?"

I laughed. "Hey, you got me, alright, I can't reveal my sources but... for your silence, I can give you a packet..."

"Two."

"Huh?"

"Two or I snitch." She smirked.

"But..."

"I'm a growing girl... I want two or no deal." Her hands lowered down her body seductively and started to rub and shake her exposed stomach before me.

Fixated on the jiggling mass, I watched as it shook and wobbled in front of my eyes. I should be disgusted, or at least embarrassed but I couldn't help but feel aroused by what I was looking at, how brazen she was with her teasing, how she was just putting on this show for me with all the confidence in the world, right here in the supermarket aisle.

"Deal." I handed her two packs readily, the only remorse I had was caving so early, I wonder what she would've done next Had I held out.

I don't suppose she would've snitched.

"I'm Lauren by the way", she added as she took the packs out of the crate.

"Derek..." I stammered.

"Well, Derek, I hope to see you soon... Thanks to you, there might be more of me though... Hope you don't mind..."

*Mind?*

I shuddered at the thought, my eyes flicked to her gut. She laughed and winked as she skipped

off.

*I better get out of here...*

\* \* \*