

Welcome to Fatburger

By Sir Kata

****Warning: This story contains stuffing, extreme weight-gain, lactation, and excessive cum. and adult themes. This story is only for audiences 18+!**

Her hands reached to the sky, hands splayed open and....

“Yawwwwn!” Denise was a little eccentric, a little dramatic. She’d yawn and simultaneously say the word for what she was doing at the same time. Her hands came to rest on her C-cup breasts, her uncombed brown hair blocking her face a little as she smacked her lips. Today was the day. Today she’d start her new job.

Today, Denise Gainsmoar started her job at Fatburger. Her staff position? She was the new assistant manager, a pleasant surprise for the young 22-year-old, as she *totally* expected to serve as a cook or running the register or something. Hell, she probably will anyway. What she was looking forward to the most, though, was the free food. So much free food.

Even as she thought about it, her hand wandered down to her pot belly, gripping the bottom of her chub and jiggling it slightly. Thinking about what that fast food would do to her figure was a turn-on, her fingers inches down slightly before stopping herself. If she decided to masturbate, it’d be ages before she got ready for work and this was only her first day.

She didn’t want to risk being late!

Swinging her legs to the side of the bed, she popped out of the bed, quickly running through her morning routines. Once she was fully showered and otherwise ready, she pulled on her company-gifted uniform. It was a little loose, to her, which she kind of shrugged off. Thankfully, the belt she bought help up her pants just fine. She put on her Fatburger hat, and made her way straight to work.

It was when she pulled into the parking lot that she realized she forgot to eat some breakfast. “Shit,” she muttered to herself as she pulled into a parking spot out of the way in the lot. “Maybe they’ll let me take advantage of some of that free food on my first day.”

Denise was feeling nervous for her first day, though, so despite her stomach grumbling protests she walked in and skipped even asking about getting something to eat, opting instead to head straight for orientation and the boring paperwork that came with it. Over the next couple of hours, though, she would absentmindedly rub her stomach as she filled out the necessary paperwork and watch the 10-year-old and not very well planned “training” videos.

After a boring 2 hours, she finally got to train side by side with one of her co-workers. Denise made careful note of how the registers worked, the details for how the burgers, fries, and even fried chicken on the menu was made. During a slow period, she’d ask questions to more thoroughly cover aspects she needed to while constantly, and much to her embarrassment, distracted by her growling hungry stomach.

Finally, it was lunch time, and she was *starving*.

As her trainer showed her how to order her free meals on the register, Denise asked her, “So, how does this work? How much am I allowed to order for each meal?”

“What? Oh, no. You can order as much as you want.”

“Ha, right! So like, 2 meals a day right?” she joked. But her co-worker’s expression, while still pleasant, didn’t change. She just shook her head.

“Nope. As much as you want,” and finished with a wink.

Denise has been here for the last 4 hours or so, but her hunger was apparently pretty distracting as it just hit her. Every employee working here was fat. Even the manager, whose fat spilled over the arms of his office chair when they met earlier for the 2nd time.

Looking around, it was a wonder how she could have missed it. The drive-through cashier was a belly-heavy 350lb guy, who huffed and puffed once in a while as he would fill the drinks and retrieve the orders to pass through the window. The 4 cooks in the kitchen would all range from 250 to almost 400 lbs, two with fat large bellies, and one was heavysset in her chest, and another was very much a fat pear around 340lbs.

Even as Denise turned back to her co-worker/trainer, as she offered a warm smile now at Denise’s apparent shock-ridden face, she noticed the woman was tipping 300lbs herself.

“As much as I want...?” thoughts of stuffing to her heart’s content flooded her mind, like a great beast was unlocked.

“As much as you want.” was the answer she heard, and it echoed in her mind as she imagined herself getting bigger and fatter with all the food she could stuff herself with, distantly aware of how wet it was making her. Her co-worker stepped aside, Denise walked to the register and entered her food entry. Entering the code for her employee discount, it came out to \$0 and completed the ‘sale,’ printing out the receipt for everything that she ordered.

When she picked it up the look over, she let out an audible gasp. Her trainer & co-worker read it off the order menu screen nearby.

“Wow. Six of everything, eh? Even the Ultra Fatty Milkshake?? You must be quite hungry.” Strangely, she didn’t seem fazed by the order at all, she only got to work helping in the kitchen to make it all. Still in a daze as she watched her walk off, her panties completely soaked now from thinking about all the food she just ordered, Denise found herself at an open table sitting down.

“Did I really just order all of that? There’s like 20 items on the menu.” she wondered quietly to herself as the first of the food came out to her table. She knew why they didn’t call out the order: first, there was way too much to make in such a short amount of time; and secondly, she was the only one to order *so much damn food*.

The first round consisted of 6 mega-burgers and large curly fries. Which were in large buckets, a surprise that she still ordered these, knowing this fact. Smelling the delicious food, her hunger knocked her out of her daze and she began tearing into the first burger, stuffing it into her face as quickly as she could. In a matter of seconds, she had swallowed it down and a handful of curly fries,

before getting into the next one. Then the next. And the next. As she ate, chewed and swallowed, she didn't realize her clothes had gone from oversized to simply comfortable, and now tight.

Just as she finished the 2nd bucket of fries, her next order came which was 6 boxes of 100 chicken nuggets and 6 boxes of 25 chicken fingers. She'd continue her feast, polishing off the hamburgers as her belly started to peak out of her shirt and breasts pushed out tightening her shirt. Still making her way through the bucket of fries, she'd open boxes of either nuggets or tenders, and shove handfuls of them into her mouth. Her shirt would get tighter as her pants would pull tight around her thighs and butt.

None of this registered to Denise, though, as she continued stuffing more and more food in her mouth. Well, some of it was, she was getting more and more turned on by the sensation of eating so much food, even though she wasn't feeling full yet. She just felt.. **hungry**. So she kept eating chewing, small moans escaping between mouthfuls of food. With each order of food, of course, came a drink which was essentially a refilled bucket (with a lid!) for their UltraFattening Fountain soda, which she drank down in a few gulps each time she felt thirsty.

Ripping sounds made their way to her ears, though, making Denise look down at her basketball tits growing bigger and her even bigger belly, full and round and free from her shirt, inch closer to her knees. Her pants didn't last much longer either, her fat thighs peaking through bigger and bigger holes in the legs, the seat of her pants ripping clean in two. The sight of it all was enough for her, as it finally sank in how big and fat she was getting, moaning through a mouth full of food as her entire body shook and jiggled as waves of pleasure wracked her obese form as she came from the sensation of it all.

Now feeling more refreshed, and still incredibly aroused, she resumed her stuffing with renewed gusto. More food came and it was getting harder to feed herself, Denise's clothes falling around her as they finally ripped apart and her belly touched the floor, still grumbling as she ate.

"M-More, I need more food. I'm sooo hungry!" she moaned out as grew wider, and fatter. She was tipping over 1000lbs now, growing more as two of the employees came over to feed her. One was the top-heavy cook she saw earlier, the other was the belly-heavy 400lb drive-through cashier. Customers cleared out from the restaurant, looking calm as though they knew what to expect from this feeding and gaining frenzy. As she ate more and more, the bench was creaking under her widening thighs and growing ass.

Even as the bench bent and eventually broke, it didn't stop Denise. It didn't even pause her gorging, as she came from knowing and seeing she was getting so fat, her hunger as-yet unsated. More burgers and fries made their way into her open greedy maw, her belly growing bigger and fatter, spreading further out as her sides widened more, her huge tits blimping near her face. Tables and chairs were getting knocked over, as she found herself fattening faster. Her arms grew so heavy with chub she couldn't lift them anymore, and was forced to rely on these complete strangers under her new employ to keep feeding her.

The kitchen was bustling as more food was churned out to complete, and now exceed her order, Her ass and belly were nearing the walls now, her huge breasts round and huge as they scraped against the ceiling now.

"So... f-fat. Mmph, mmph. More! Mmph. I'm still hungry!" Denise cried out again between mouthfuls of food filling her mouth and making its way into her belly. Cracks and scratches were heard

as her ever-growing orbs of tit flesh pushed and broke the ceiling tiles, glass cracking as her huge belly and ass pushed into the walls and windows. Her rolls of side fat pushed over the counter as Denise peaked into orgasm again, feeling herself about to break out of the building. Apparently, that did the trick as the glass shattered, the walls cracking and bending outwards from her immense bulk. The cooks in the kitchen abandoned ship pretty fast, too, as her fat flooded into the area, pushing and crushing the machinery as she grew into the space.

The building was now crumbling around her as the remainder of the food, still a good amount all resting on her chest, was still being hand fed into her face. As the structure fell away from her whale of a growing belly and ass, her face could be seen floating along her neck/shoulder fat, moaning and chewing each bit of food. The huge buckets of milkshakes finally made their way to her, happy sounds making their way through her full mouth as they were poured into her open mouth.

As she grew still fatter and bigger, her mass already covering half the parking lot, crowds were gathering nearby, at a hopefully safe distance, watching what they thought was an impossible scenario: a woman eating and growing so visibly fat, she was easily weighing tens of thousands of pounds and still growing. Not to Denise Gainsmoar, though. No, she this was a dream for her, to grow as huge and fat as she could manage; and she was still just so damn HUNGRY. So she kept eating and eating, her “helpers” seeming to enjoy it as they worked hard to deliver food to her open mouth. Even as news trucks pulled up, and helicopters flew overhead, reporting on the massively obese still eating and growing bigger.

Denise jolted a little all of a sudden at a very wet sensation on her breasts. She was so massive, ‘jump’ wouldn’t have been a fair word to use, honestly. As all the food was finally cleared to her chest, even though it was starting to run low now, she watched one of the women she worked with slip down several feet to the end of one her breasts and the huge nipple that awaited her. Shuddering at her touch, she felt the woman’s lips kiss and wrap her lips around her nipple and... suck?

‘Oh shit, am I lactating?’ Denise wondered, still chomping down fried food and a ton of soda. Her fat tickled as she overtook the parking lot, the planted trees around the property brushing against her as her massive body grew into them. She felt the woman was pressing down on her body more now, somehow, sucking her huge nipple and apparently drinking down her thick milk. Waves of pleasure flowed over Denise as she enjoyed the sensation, but decided to try and sneak a peak between being stuffed more food and... well, she would’ve gasped, but her mouth was too full of food, really. All the same, with each glance, she couldn’t deny it. The woman was getting fatter off her milk!

Her clothes were already ripping off her much fatter body as she grew to over 500lbs, closing fast on 600, her belly hanging down lower and fuller, her tits pulsing fatter and bigger with each gulp. Another tug on the other nipple, now, and more shudders for Denise as she felt her arousal begin to peak again. This one couldn’t see but oooh, she definitely felt her and suspected the same end result: her 2nd milking partner was getting heavier with each gulp, and was most certainly growing bigger and wider. And having her tits sucked like that felt *so good*.

Denise’s arousal was about to peak now, her immense fat spreading into the streets and against the buildings around her now, but just then her mouth was empty! The food was...was gone!

“What? No, I’m so hungry, I need to get fatter! Where is.. is... oh.” Looking at the two obese men whom were feeding her, though, she realized how pent up they were. Their balls were so swollen

with cum, they hung below their knees, while their hard cocks stood at attention. Looking at them, she licked and then bit her lip, before simply saying.. “Feed me.”

The belly heavy 400lb man, formerly our drive-through cashier, lifted his belly as he lowered to his knees and slowly offered his erect member into her open mouth. As soon as she felt him enter mouth, she began to suck and lick him feverishly, moaning lightly at his taste and swallowing his pre-cum as it periodically spurt into her mouth. As she felt her immense bulk push just a little more into the buildings, it was enough to push her over the edge of orgasm. Denise started to moan and suck harder on the man’s cock, drinking more of his pre-cum as her fat pushed harder into the buildings as she started to rise up more and more as she grew bigger and bigger.

That seemed to be enough to push him over the edge, too. His overfull balls started to twitch, his cock started to pulse, and she heard him begin to moan as he started to cum into her mouth by the liter. Large spurts of semen flooded her mouth, catching her only a little off-guard as she dutifully began to swallow each mouthful, still riding the throes of her own orgasm. Feeling like she was fed properly again, and she enjoyed the sensuality of it too, Denise could feel herself properly growing again. She was rising higher as she grew fatter, her body flowing around the buildings, soon seeing the tops of them and passing them. Her audience, whether it was the news crews or random members of the populace, had to back away quickly to avoid getting overwhelmed by her wave of fat. Unbeknownst to her, though, was that as many people moved or even started to run and drive away, they’d stop by fast food restaurants to get massive orders of food. A good distance from the growing woman who was spreading like a fat flood, of course. And as they ate, some would seem to chub up a little, too. After all, if she was getting so fat, why couldn’t they indulge a little too?

Of course, this was all unknown to Denise Gainsmoar. Gulping down gallon after gallon of cum, all of it adding more and more to her ever-growing fattening body. Even if she didn’t have this man feeding her gallons of cum with his own orgasm, her breasts have grown so massive that she couldn’t see the women sucking on her nipples even if she wanted to. She’d certainly not be able to see their 3,000lb bodies, or notice the milk they were drinking fattening them up faster and faster as Denise grew bigger and fatter.

Her own bulk was flowing over and starting to crush the buildings as the flow of cum down her throat subsided. She let out a small whine, as he pulled out, though seemingly still hard. He looked around, stroking his erection as his balls began to fill once more. “Holy fuck you’re so big,” he whispered, loud enough for Denise to hear. It was enough to let her arousal start to climb some more, still enjoying the sensations from her nipples and the women drinking her milk growing still fatter.



The other man that was helping to feed her, a bottom heavy 500lb man, started to wonder over to her face, his own flushed with arousal as he stroked his very stiff cock. His balls seemed to have nearly doubled in size, and she was ready for another huge helping of cum. She licked her lips as he approached, opening her mouth as he knelt down to offer his erection past his massive thighs. Just like before, she immediately began licking and sucking him off greedily. It only took a few seconds, as his arousal would climb, for him to spurt large amounts of pre-cum into her and feed her. Relieved to gulp down more delicious cum, Denise was starting to get grow even fatter now, her bulk slowing over buildings and crushing trees in its path.

The news crews on the ground were driving away, leaving the teams in helicopters to report on the massively growing woman, growing over and crushing buildings as she expanded bigger and bigger. She was covering entire blocks within seconds now, her huge fattening body just flooding the city as she drank down more and more of this fat man's cum flooding her throat. People watching the news could only seem to watch in fascination as this woman was gaining literal tons in weight, an ever-growing blob of fat and gluttony.

Not to mention, the news crews did not fail to notice the two women drinking from Denise's lactating nipples. Topping over 6,000lbs now, the women were clearly drinking as much as they could, despite milk escaping their mouths and flowing down Denise's massive body. A couple choppers dared to get a little closer, despite her massive fattening, and reported they could hear moans from these growing women as they gulped and swallowed as much as possible. As the people all over the world watched, like a strange fascination, adults were found stuffing themselves full as if inspired, or perhaps jealous of her shameless gluttony.

Denise was starting to peak again, the intense feelings of feeling herself grow more and more massive, getting fatter and fatter, her tits being fondled and milked... it was all so pleasurable. Even as the bottom-heavy guy tapered off on his orgasm, and slowly moved away for the belly-heavy man to drag his massive balls over to his cock once more to suck, she felt it coming. As he peaked and fed her more cum, she felt herself climax and moan against his dick. As she suspected before, and confirmed now, she Denise Gainsmoar was growing even bigger, even faster, even fatter.

An emergency evacuation was called across the city, as its denizens were already fleeing.. and eating. Populations stuffed themselves with food as they drove out the city, finding themselves getting a little fatter as they went. The news choppers backed off, just barely avoiding crashing into the massive rolls rising towards them, reporting her loud moans combined with her two milkers as they toppled 10,000lbs and kept drinking and growing. The city was covered and still going, as Denise greedily gulped and her fat expanded out, showing no signs of stopping soon....

24 hours had passed. Half of the United States was taken over, covering the entire eastern half of the country, and she even spilled a little into the Atlantic ocean. The entire federal government relocated to the state of Washington now, which was joked as "Now Washington was finally located in Washington." It was reported that you could even see her from space, due to her massive size.

Strange reports were starting to pour in from all over the globe. Global hunger was... was somehow solved. Even the poorer nations were eating full and fulfilling meals, assisted by their neighboring countries and others more than before. More of the 1st world countries, including China, the E.U., and yes, the United States of America, were also eating the fill. More so, and much of their surplus flowed into other nations. As reports and interviews came in, a strange phenomenon was emerging, a pattern of... gluttony. Children were well taken care of, but the adults were finding themselves to be much heavier.

As may have been expected, a lot gained in muscle to a degree, as even "health nuts" were still exercising but eating a lot more. What was consistent, though, was every adult was getting fat, and fatter. Rumors, then confirmed reports even spoke of many reaching 2,000lbs and still gorging. Some, you could even see visibly grow, but at an otherwise still slow space compared to their inspiration.

Their inspiration, of course, was stated to be Denise and her massive girth. Speaking of which, Denise didn't truly stop growing. Oh no, choppers and crates were being flown in to feed the mountainous woman, and she was gorging as much as she could constantly. So were many of people

living on her massive body, so obsessed with her and wanting to be closer, small villages found themselves all over her body. The two women drinking from her massive lactating breasts were still there, of course. They couldn't move, so they just stayed put and helped to milk Denise, each one tipping over 100,000lbs and still growing even fatter.

Just like Denise. Despite her massive size, and her huge weight gain having slowed, she was still expanding. Still getting fatter. While it was impossible to measure her weight, it was noticed she covered another foot of ground with each passing day.

It was like her name implied, Denise just had to gain more.

-End-