

Andrew smacked the gum loudly as the boat floated across the river. Some of the guests were still in shock at what happened in the previous room. A guest fell into a large flower that proceeded to fatten him up with chocolate until he was immobile. Some were talking about it and others sat quietly in shock. Andrew couldn't care less, why should he care about some fat idiot. The boat came to a stop at a large dome shaped door. The words "Inventing Room" were plastered above it in neon lights. As they entered they were accosted with sights, sounds and smells from all over.

"This stuff is all boring, why don't you show us something actually interesting Wonka." Andrew smacked his gum loudly as he complained. The plump factory owner walked past him, her wide hips brushing against him.

"I've got a juicy secret that I've been keeping for a special occasion. How does that sound?" Wonka looked into Andrew's eyes, trying to hide the annoyance she felt with him.

"Fine, whatever. It's probably more stupid chocolate stuff." Wonka turned and walked towards a large machine in the middle of the room. Lights flashed, bits and bobs whirred and spun.

"This machine makes my special 3 course gum. Imagine it, a gum that could solve world hunger." Wonka made eye contact with Andrew, "One piece is all it takes to fill you up." Wonka pressed the button and the machine started emitting steam out several openings, it rocked in place and loud banging could be heard before a small strip of gum was deposited in a plastic container near Wonka. "Now of course it's untested so unfortunately I can't just give this to anyone." Andrew quickly rushed to Wonka and took the gum, throwing it in his mouth before she could speak. "That was a HUGE mistake," A sly smile crossed her face.

"What's the big deal, it's just gum. It probably is just as boring as the rest of your factory." Andrew chewed and chewed when suddenly he felt a rush down his throat. It tasted like tomato soup; he swore it tasted like he was drinking it hot straight from a bowl. He closed his eyes and enjoyed the flavor as it transitioned to roast beef and mashed potatoes. The other tour guests were asking him what it tasted like, but he ignored them, lost in the delicious meal he was chewing. As the roast beef faded the dessert overtook him. Blueberry pie, it was amazing. Wonka actually created something amazing, not that he would ever tell her that. Andrew

came out of his trance to a small smack on his head. He turned and saw Wonka standing near him. "What do you want?" Wonka smirked.

"I told you the gum was untested." Wonka gestured towards Andrew, and he looked at himself, his skin had become a deep blue, almost purple.

"What the fuck is this?" Andrew doubled over as he felt pressure in his abdomen, when he stood up his stomach was swollen. He pressed his hand against it, and it swelled out against the pressure.

"I warned you. It looks like something went wrong with the blueberry pie." Wonka poked his gut as it swelled out further, quickly approaching the size of a pregnant woman's. "Its always the blueberry pie."

"What? Always? You said it was untested." Andrew's ass, legs and arms began to fill with juice making him feel incredibly heavy.

"Untested on people. I've tested it plenty on Oompa Loompas. Speaking of which." Wonka tapped a few buttons on her phone and suddenly there was a few dozen small men and women entering from all over. Most had orange skin and green hair, but a few were the same color as Andrew. By the time the Oompa Loompas encircled him Andrews body was taking on a more spherical shape. His midsection was swelling out past his knees and elbows. He tried to walk away from the little people but could barely lift one swollen leg, all he accomplished was making his full body slosh with juice.

"What are these little freaks. Get away from me!" Andrew tried to swat at them but could only jiggle his filled arms. The Oompa Loompas poked and prodded him as he filled helplessly. Eventually his feet lifted off the ground as he swelled into a giant blue ball. "Why aren't they helping me?"

"Well, we can't exactly roll you as you were, now its easier to get you to the juicing room." Andrews body was groaning as he swelled more, eventually it stopped at around 12 feet. He sat there helplessly as everyone looked at his giant body, the pressure inside him nearly unbearable. Wonka turned to the tour guests.

“I must escort our friend here to the juicing room at once. This Oompa Loompa will escort the rest of you through the tour. I hope you all behave.” A small female Oompa Loompa walked over to the group and escorted them through a door. As soon as everyone left the Oompa Loompas rolled the helpless man onto the boat and began sailing away.

“Ooooh! I feel so full.” Andrews juicy body swayed as the boat rocked.

“Well, you are quite full.” Wonka ran her hand along his tight sides and felt the juice sloshing around inside him. “You know that gum has an interesting side effect when it comes to...arousal.” Wonka walked around his body to his crotch and began stroking his cock through his pants.

“Get your hands off me you fat bitch.” Despite his protests Andrews cock grew erect, his body was so sensitive he couldn’t fight back the sensation. As he approached orgasm Wonka stopped, leaving him on the edge. Andrew moaned in frustration, then in pain as the pressure inside him increased again. He started to swell and could feel his skin getting tighter and tighter. He also felt the pressure in his balls increase, beyond what a normal edge should cause. Wonka watched in amusement as his balls swelled with their own blueberry juice. She slowly rested her hand on the baseball size nuts and shook them, hearing sloshing noises.

“Poor boy, you must really crave a woman’s touch.” Wonka lifted her breasts and pressed them against his cock, grinding them up and down his shaft.

“Stop, no!” Andrew felt the pressure build again as Wonka brought him to the edge and stopped once more. His body groaned and swelled out even further, and his balls filled to near melon size.

“We have quite a boat trip ahead of us so get comfy. I told the Oompa Loompas to take the scenic route.” Wonka pressed her mouth against his cock and sucked it through his pants causing hm to moan in fear and arousal again.

Nearly 30 minutes went by as the boat traveled along the chocolate river. When it final stopped and Andrew was removed his body was nearly 17 feet wide and his balls were the size of beach balls. His body groaned and creaked as he was rolled into a large empty room.

“Alright, we’ve managed to make it to the popping room without issue.”

“WHAT? POPPING ROOM? I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO THE JUICING ROOM.” Andrew began to panic but was so big he couldn’t even flap his hands or kick his feet in protest.

“Of course I can’t juice you. The machine was made for use on Oompa Loompas, not a human. We just need to protect the facility when you go bang.” Andrew began to cry before he felt small hands on his body again. They tore his pants and underwear off, leaving his cock and massive balls exposed. He felt something being placed around his cock and begin sucking on it. It felt amazing in his heightened sensitive and aroused state. In only a few seconds he felt all his cum rushing to explode out of his cock when suddenly something was jammed down his dick. Andrew screamed in pain and felt the familiar pressure building inside him. All he could see as his head sat in the divot on his body was the horizon of his body and now he could see stretchmarks forming across what little of him was visible. The machine kept sucking and his balls kept producing with no way to get out. His body groaned and his skin trembled as the pressure inside him increased more and more but her barely got any bigger. Wonka walked around to Andrew’s head and spoke to him.

“Is this the best you can do? I’ve seen Oompa Loompas get to 25 feet and be fine. You haven’t even hit 20. How about we make a bet? If you can get to 50 feet, I will stop the machine, how’s that sound?” Wonka winked at the helpless man.

“Please, I’m so full, I can’t take anymore.” A rumbling could be heard as he edged again. His body swelled just a few inches and the juice could no longer be heard sloshing around inside him.

“I will take that as a yes.” Wonka stepped back as another edge caused his body to shake like an earthquake was going off before swelling another few centimeters out. “No need to rush silly boy, you have all the time you need.” Wonka kissed his forehead and walked away, but not before stopping by his humongous nuts and giving them a good slap. They trembled and swelled a few inches bigger before settling down.

Andrew didn’t know how long her sat there, the machine working hm over and, his body slowly inching towards its absolute limit. He cried out for as long as he could before his head was overtaken by his body. Eventually he was nothing more

than an overstretched blueberry sitting alone in the room. He couldn't tell how big he was or how much longer he could go. He used every ounce of willpower to fight against the pressure. He hoped the machine would stop, the pressure would top, he hoped his body could hold out just a little longer. It never did, and his body couldn't.