

Wonka threw open the doors to a large room and everyone on the tour followed suit, looking at all the shelves lined with large chocolate eggs. They walked between high shelves stacked to the ceiling. As they made their way to the center of the room they could see Loompettes all over the place, each of them had a massively swollen stomach. They waddled back and forth, carrying eggs all over the room. Some were taken to a wash station to be cleaned, others were being wrapped and prepared for storage, some were being taken straight out of the room in boxes.

“This is my Egg room. We used to only sell our eggs during easter but so many people asked us to sell them year-round we decided to cave and make them a permanent choice at all our stores.” Wonka walked between the Loompettes, inspecting the product as she did. “Our production team here was more than happy to continue making them.” She knelt down and placed her hand on one of the Loompettes belly’s, rubbing it slowly. The Loompette moaned and blushed, her knees trembled, and Wonka simply smiled. “Almost ready it seem.” She got up and walked back to the tour group.

“What’s with all the Women here?”

“You mean the Loompettes? Well they are Oompa Loompas from Loompa Land.”

“No, like, why are they all knocked up.” Wonka smiled; she always looked forward to the surprise on people faces.

“Oh they aren’t pregnant, at least not in the way you think. Each one has a chocolate egg growing inside them and when its ready, they lay it.” The Loompette Wonka had interacted with earlier stopped what she was doing and let out a loud moan. The group watched as another hit a button and soon several Oompa Loompas were entering the room with a small wheelchair and moved her to another room.

“Wait they lay the eggs? All of them?”

“Of course. Every one you see in this room.” The group looked around in shock, except for Diana. Her eyes were fixed on the door the Loompette had been taken into, she was imagining what was going on in there. She snapped back to reality as

someone spoke up, she tried to hide the arousal coating her thighs by pulling her skirt down a little further.

“You force them to lay eggs for you? Then you feed them to people? That’s sick.”

Wonka scowled at the tour guest who spoke.

“I don’t force them, they volunteer. You see the special candy that does it gives them the biggest orgasms when they lay the egg, they cant get enough. And as for feeding it to people, yes we do. Don’t worry it’s all safe for human consumption.”

Wonka pulled a small candy out of a box on the wall. “This is the candy, one specially made ball of sweet sugar with some special ingredients in it, and they begin to swell,” Diana pressed her thighs together,” Their bellies get heavy and full,” She tried to fight back a moan,” then they waddle around until its time for the fun.” Diana couldn’t help but moan as her hand slid between her thighs against her will and stroked herself. The group looked at her and she slowly withdrew her hand, red in the face not only from arousal but from embarrassment. Wonka slowly walked up to Diana and got very close to the woman. “I think someone has a little kink they need to work out. Would you like a candy?” Diana had to fight every cell of her body telling her to take it.

“How long does it take? I don’t want to be waddling around for months.” The tremor that ran through her told everyone she would in fact love to have that happen. Wonka held the candy in front of her face and her eyes stayed locked on it.

“Well normally it takes a month, but I have another candy that can speed the process up, swelling to laying in 5 minutes flat. We use it during the holiday season and for rush orders. The Loompettes really like when we have to do that. The only reason we don’t always use it is because they enjoy waddling around too much.” Diana didn’t even hear the rest of the sentence; she grabbed the candy and ate it. Instantly she felt a warmth inside her body, specifically in her womb. She looked up and Wonka had another candy in front of her. “Here you go, the inducer.” Diana took it and swallowed it too.

It took several minutes before something happened, but Diana moaned as she felt her womb begin to fill with the chocolate egg. She reached between her legs and started fingering herself as her belly swelled against her arm. No matter how fast she went though she couldn’t cum, she looked at Wonka pleadingly.

“Sorry I should have mentioned, the inducer prevents you from cumming until you lay so the egg doesn’t fall out prematurely.” Dianas belly was nearing normal pregnancy size, all she could do was moan and continue to touch herself. Her belly rumbled and Wonka called the Loompa team. The arrived with a wheelchair big enough for a normal person and Diana waddled over to them, stopping every few seconds to moan at her own fullness. The Loompas wheeled her into another room, and she was brought to a large soft bed and placed on it. She sat there rubbing her belly as her belly rumbled again, she could feel a pressure building inside it and she felt the weight inside shift down between her legs. Her body began to push as she felt the egg making its way out of her. As the pressure suddenly broke she screamed, and her body thrashed. She came again and again, when it was over she was so exhausted she fell asleep immediately.

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Wonka entered the room Diana was sleeping in and woke her up.

“Its time to get up, the tour left hours ago.” Diana stirred and sat up slowly, her body was sore in the best way possible. Diana rubbed her stomach, she felt empty now.

“Can I have one more candy, I’ve never felt so good.” Wonka smiled, had Diana not been so fixated on herself she may have seen the wicked look in Wonka’s eyes.

“I guess one more cant hurt, but after that you have to leave.” Wonka helped Diana stand on shaky legs and they walked back to the Egg room. Several of the Loompettes stood on shaky legs just like Diana and their bellies were smaller, but still rounded, they must have already taken a fresh candy. They stopped near the box that contained both the candies and Wonka turned to her. “Wait here a moment, I want to make sure the team is on call and ready for you.” Wonka walked to another room and Diana was left there, staring at the box. Diana stood there, fighting with herself internally. She knew she should wait, but she wanted it so bad. Remembering the feeling of the egg growing in her earlier was making her wet again. Her arousal started to win out and she looked around, making sure no Loompettes were looking and that Wonka wasn’t coming back. Diana threw the cabinet door open and took out one of each candy, then her eyes lingered on the

box containing the rest. She felt a heat building between her thighs and lost control. She grabbed the box and swallowed several dozen, then followed it with a dozen or more inducers. She heard heavy footsteps behind her and turned to see Wonka, she looked into the box and saw how empty it was.

“How many did you eat?” Diana blushed.

“I don’t know, a few.” Wonka rolled her eyes, trying not to smile at the dumb woman’s actions. Wonka hit the call button and the team came in immediately.

“We need to get you taken in immediately.” Diana began to panic; she could already feel the pressure building inside her belly like before.

“Why, what’s wrong?” Her belly began to swell slowly, as afraid as she was her body still responded with the same level of arousal as it had the first time.

“Well you are going to get big, and we need to be prepared.” At the words “big” Dianas body trembled, she wasn’t afraid anymore, she wanted to get big. The team sat her in the wheelchair and carted her off.

By the time she was brought to the room with the bed her belly was the size it had been right before she laid her first egg, but instead of feeling like she was about to lay it instead the pressure kept increasing. She was placed on the bed, and she lay there moaning, her hand working between her legs. Wonka walked in and watched the show unfold. Dianas belly continued to swell bigger and bigger, past pregnancy and bigger still. It looked like a beach ball sitting on her abdomen, Diana let out a long moan as her belly grew so big she could no longer reach her pussy to play with it.

“Why?” was all she could get out breathlessly and looking around the room, eyes unfocused. Wonka walked over and rubbed her belly as it grew causing Diana to moan and spasm. Her belly began to overtake the rest of her body, it swelled over her breasts and began to move down her arms and legs, all of her being trapped under her swelling belly. As the eggs multiplied and stretched her beyond what a

normal person should be carrying her stomach stopped being smooth and began to show bumps all over as the eggs looked for any room to fill. Her belly overtook her elbows and knees, Wonka stepped back as it let out a loud groan and she could see stretchmarks forming across her vast expanse. Diana didn't notice the tight feeling or her reduced ability to move her arms. The feeling of filling was driving her crazy, her pussy was throbbing with need but until that first egg was laid she wouldn't get release. She could feel it was going to be amazing, she would be cumming for hours. The swelling began to slow down and the noises from her stomach got louder and louder. The bumps became more prominent and even her bellybutton popping from an innie to an outie. All that was left sticking out from underneath her belly were her hands, feet and head. Her toes curled and uncurled quickly, and her fists were balled up. Wonka watched her belly inch out slowly, overtaking her hands and feet little bits at a time before beginning to overtake her head too. When it was all over her belly was nearly 12 feet tall and the only indication this flesh covered dome was ever a person was the swollen pussy that leaked constantly. Wonka walked around to her womanhood and began to tease it; she stroked her faster and faster. Dianas entire body trembled but no eggs came, Wonka simply smiled and let the Oompa Loompas step up and begin to play with the helpless woman. She walked around to where she suspected Dianas head to be and knelt down.

“Well the swelling stopped but we have a problem. You took so many of those candies that the eggs are bigger than they should be and can’t make their way out of you. Lucky for you, you won’t get any bigger, so you don’t have to worry about bursting, but unfortunately you won’t be cumming either. Those inducers are a bitch aren’t they.” Wonka patted her full belly before getting up and leaving, taking one last look at the bumpy flesh balloon laying in the room, the bed she was on hidden completely by her body. She saw the Loompas undoing their pants, getting ready to use their new toy, Wonka decided she would come back later and play with her a little herself. After all she wasn’t going anywhere anytime soon.