

The 5 tour guests stood around the entrance room of the factory, all waiting for the owner herself to appear. Amy stood alone doing her makeup, making sure she looked as good as possible. Tina stood around looking nervous, and Billie had a smug look on her face as she spoke into her phone.

“Well then maybe next time I say I want to go out we can go out. Don’t worry I will tell you all about how fun the tour was when I get back.” With that she hung up.

Steph and Violet spoke to each other excitedly.

“I love the cream filled chocolates; they are my absolute favorite.” Steph’s eyes rolled back into her head as she imagined the sweet taste of the filling and Violet’s eye’s did the same, though she was imagining being the chocolate and getting filled.

The doors to the factory flew open and out walked Wonka. Her belly jiggled and she had a wide smile on her face. Behind her several small drones with cameras flew in and began to circle the group.

“Good day everyone. Welcome to my factory. We are broadcasting this special tour worldwide so smile big for the cameras. Amy started posing in front of one of the cameras, blowing a kiss to the viewers. Most of the other girls ignored them but Violet couldn’t help feeling a shiver run down her spine. If she got her way today she would have an audience, it excited her. “Come now everyone, we have so much to see, let’s not keep our viewers waiting.” Wonka turned and began to walk down the hallway, the 5 women following behind her. As they walked along most of the women ignored the drones, but Amy went out of her way to be in front of them, pushing the others if she had too. While they moved Wonka went on a monologue about her factory and the amazing sights to be found. They stopped in front of a door that read “Adult A.R.”

“Now we are going into a special room, you are about to see why this stream is for 18+ only.” Amy was the last to enter the room, standing back to show off her cleavage to one of the cameras focused on her. Several of the girls blushed as they

saw the phallic objects lining the walls, Amy grabbed a few and stroked them for the camera with her tongue sticking out. Wonka brought them to an area with a circle drawn around it, two hoses descended from the ceiling and ended in smooth dildos.

“This is a special little machine; it allows a form of long-distance love making. Your man can use our special wireless Wonka toy and once inserted the toy reads the shape of your hole and replicates it to him. Anywhere in the world they can feel like they are inside you. I bet a few of our viewers here have some of those toys.” Upon hearing this Amy stepped forward.

“Well hook me up, let me give those viewers a ride they won’t forget.” She turned to one of the drones. “A lot of you are about to lose your boyfriends and husbands.” Amy ran up and grabbed the toys, sliding one into her mouth and the other into her vagina after removing her shorts and panties.

“That’s not a good idea, there is an awful lot of people watching.” Wonka made no move to stop Amy herself, merely standing back and watching the spectacle that was about to unfold.

“Good.” The machine whirred to life, Amy felt a pinch in her mouth and nethers, when she tugged on the toy she felt that both had somehow locked themselves into place and she couldn’t pull them out. Her eyes went wide as she felt the toy in her mouth shift and change shape, growing warm.

“The male end here also shifts to match your significant others parts. Much better than just a boring smooth piece of silicone.” The toys inside Amy began to thrust in and out, she moaned through the toy in her mouth and began to work the underside with her tongue. “Well it seems some lucky viewers got their toys hooked up. I wonder who put the code to connect up for them.” Wonka stood back and watched the machine work the young woman. After a few minutes Amy’s body spasmed and her eyes rolled back, the fluid dripping from her bucking hips indicating her orgasm. Much to Amys surprise though she felt something hot shoot into her pussy, then warm thick fluid fill her cheeks. She swallowed and tried to pull the toy out, but it was still stuck.

“Did those just cum inside her?” Violet asked, trying desperately to hide her arousal.

“Of course. You can’t replicate everything else and forget the climax.” Amy felt the toys shifting inside her, changing shape, before beginning to thrust inside her again.

“Why hasn’t it stopped?”

“Well it seems more of our viewers joined in the fun. Until they stop, neither will it.”

“Why is it set like that? Why can’t she turn it off?”

“Well I may had had it set for some rough play for another guest. They didn’t want to option to stop until their husband said so.” The machine fucked Amy, as she was brought to another orgasm the dildos unloaded in her again, filling her with the synthetic cum. The load was much bigger this time and she swallowed several mouthfuls. By the time it stopped her belly was slightly swollen, looking like she

had eaten a large meal. Her tight spaghetti strap shirt rode up her distended belly a little. She rubbed it and moaned as the dildos began to reform again.

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The filling had gone on for some time now. Amy's belly swelled bigger and bigger, the loads seeming to last longer and longer. Her belly was the size of a beach ball and had faint stretchmarks showing on it.

“Why does it seem like she's filling more than before?”

“Well that's because she is. I decided to open up a payment option,” Wonka held up a tablet that showed she had already gotten over 400 dollars in donation. Every donation lets them add a little more to each load. The number on the tablet jumped suddenly. 600, 800, 1000. “Well, it seems our viewers are very generous.” The machine came inside Amy again, her belly swelling, but it just seemed to keep cumming. The group watched as her back and sides started to swell, she was getting rounder. The load kept coming and coming and by the time it was done her

midsection was halfway to her knees. She moaned as the machine reformed and began to fuck her again. A drone flew down and hovered in front of Wonka.

“I have a special offer for you all. If you can get another one thousand before the machine fills her again I will double the amount.” Amy’s eyes went wide, she already felt so full, she couldn’t take much more. She tried ripping the machine out, but it was stuck firmly, and even if she could what would she do about the one in her pussy, there was no way she could reach it. Amy whimpered as she felt another orgasm building inside her, any other day she would love to be getting used but this was absurd. Wonka watched the tablet, Violet peeked over her shoulder to see the number. 1800, 2000, 2500. The machine came again as the donation counter reached 2700. “Fantastic.” Wonka hit several buttons on the tablet. The group could see the hoses attached to the dildos swell with the amount being pumped down them. Amy’s growth came in large bursts, every few seconds her midsection would balloon out a few inches. It began to envelope her arms, reaching quickly to her elbows and knees. Her body was starting to groan as she filled, signaling to all she was getting full. The stretchmarks across her body were becoming more pronounced, a deeper shade of red. Violet walked up and touched Amy’s side.

“She feels so tight,” Amy whimpered at the comment. Violet could feel Amy’s skin trembling as it grew. It all came to a stop as her midsection reached her ankles. The only parts still sticking out of her were her hand, feet and head. The machine shut down and Amy breathed a sigh of relief. For a moment the only noise was a low rumbling coming from inside the poor woman’s body.

“Well, it seems the tanks run dry.” Wonka turned to a drone. “Give us just a few to refill them and we will start again.”

“Again?” Amy flapped her hands and tried to walk but could only just cause her stuffed body to jiggle and slosh. “She doesn’t look like she can take much more.”

“Well unfortunately we already have a bunch of donations that need to be fulfilled.” Wonka held up the tablet, 5500, 5800, 6000. Wonka pressed several buttons and one of the drones broke off from the rest of the group and began to circle Amy. “Now we should head on, its going to be about 30 minutes until the



Oompa Loompas can refill the tanks so there's no reason to postpone the tour anymore."

"Oompa what? You're really going to leave her like this?"

"I warned her not to, I will not pity someone who doesn't listen. Now come with me." Wonka turned and left, the group following. Amy tried to beg and scream but could only moan around the dildo in her mouth. She could feel all the cum sloshing inside her at every slight movement. The drone hovered above her head, zooming into the tear streaked and makeup smeared face of the helpless woman.