

Wonka kissed Aaron deeply, their tongues delving into each other's mouths. As they stepped away from each other Wonka offered him a small orange pill. Aaron takes the pill and swallows it without a second thought.

"So when does the pill take affect?" He looked himself up and down, he didn't feel any different.

"It's already working, let me show you." Wonka gets down on her knees and undoes his pants. His cock springs forth and grows erect as she slowly strokes it, teasing his head by rubbing it between her massive cleavage. Once he's fully erect she takes him into her mouth and slowly begins bobbing her head back and forth. He moans as he feels her tongue work expertly against his member and in only a few minutes he feels his orgasm drawing near. He moans and unloads down her throat, Wonka swallowing every last drop. She stands up and takes a step back as Aaron stands there panting, before he can catch his breath he feels something tingly all over his body. They both watch as his body starts to soften and grow. His flat belly swells out a few inches. His thighs grow larger until they are both touching. His arms grow flabby, and his ass gains a few inches of its own as well. Even his face softens up and rounds out slightly.

“Well it looks like the pill works just fine.” Wonka walks around the now plump man and pokes his body here and there. She runs her hand across his widened ass and squeezes it softly eliciting a jump from the man.

“So this is going to happen every time I cum now?” Aaron couldn’t believe it, just the thought that he could grow fatter just by cumming was too much. His cock, having gone flaccid, begins to grow hard again at just the thought.

“Yup, every single time.” Wonka walks back around to the front of Aaron and sees he is already erect again. “It looks like you can’t wait for more.” She wraps her hand softly around his dick and starts stroking him slowly, both wait excitedly to see how big he will get this time.

Aaron walked slowly down the hallways of the factory. He had opted to stay with Wonka instead of leave, she offered him a fancy room and once he saw all the amenities how could he say no. He looked down at his burgeoning belly, it had been a few weeks since he had seen his feet. He looked at his pudgy fingers and fat arms, they jiggled at the slightest movements now. He figured as things were in a few weeks he might be waddling just to get around. The thought made his dick hard instantly. He looked at the clock, Wonka would be by his room in a few minutes, he couldn’t wait to get back and see her again. She loved how his body grew but she always fixated on his ass. She liked to spank it and watch it bounce

when she played with it. She kept referring to it as a “shelf ass” whatever that meant. He entered his room and there was Wonka, clad in only a red bra and pink panties. She pointed to the bed.

“Lay down fat boy.” Aaron excitedly walked over to the bed and carefully laid down. Wonka walked up and ripped his underwear off, his erection springing up in her face. “Someone’s been expecting me.” She teased him by running her finger up and down his length slowly. She stood up and removed her bra, her large breasts falling free and bouncing slightly as they settled. Then she removed her panties, throwing them on the bed by his head. As he looked down over his belly he saw her big ass jiggling in view for just a moment before lowering out of sight, his cock was immediately enveloped by her warm, tight pussy. They both moaned as she began to ride him only one thing on both their minds, making him even fatter.

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Aaron waddled into his room breathing heavily from the strain of carrying his massive body, the cool air of his room felt nice on his naked body. He had outgrown his clothes long ago and Wonka said she preferred him this way. What used to be a 5-minute walk was now a 20-minute waddle. Every step was a fight to lift his tree trunk sized legs and move them forward. He looked down at his huge belly, it hung down near his knees. The word ‘Fatty’ written on it in marker. Those stupid Oompa Loompas like to tease him like this. They would catcall him; some even teased his cock, today was an especially bad day for the teasing. Somewhere

far beyond his reach his dick throbbed from the edging. His face was red with embarrassment but deep down he loved being treated like this. Wonka didn't even use his name anymore, he was simply 'fatty' or 'fat boy' now. Last week Wonka 'accidentally' brought a tour group by as he was waddling through the halls. Thankfully his belly hangs so low they couldn't see anything, but he spent all day thinking about them laughing at him and name calling him, he was a horny mess by the time Wonka showed up at his room later that day. Aaron snapped out of his thoughts as his door opened and Wonka entered. He slowly turned his heavy body to see her, she smiled as she saw the words on his stomach.

"What's this?" Wonka poked his fat belly where the words were.

"The Oompa Loompas did it." He blushed as he felt her finger sink deep into his fat.

"Good. Fatties like you deserve to be teased." Wonka placed her hands on either side of his stomach and shook it vigorously, waves of fat swept over his entire body. Wonka walks around him as his face blushed a deeper red. She places her hands on his large ass cheeks and spanks him lightly. "Damn, you are nearly as wide as your bed. I guess that makes you more than fat, you are king sized." Aaron watched Wonka walk back around to his front and get on her knees, she lifts up his large belly and he can feel her digging through rolls of fat until her hands wrap

around his cock. He feels her stroking it for a minute before feeling her mouth wrap around the head of his cock. He moans as she begins to tease him, letting him get worked up before she lets him blow his load.

Aaron laid in his bed looking at the ceiling, it's all he could do anymore. He couldn't remember the last time he had taken a step or moved more than his fingers or toes. To his sides all he could see were his huge arms and sausage fingers and in front of him was a mountain of fat. He moaned, a group of Oompa Loompas had entered his room a little while ago and were teasing him. He felt them writing things on his belly and several of them were holding his belly up as one ventured under to tease his dick directly. He felt something warm and tight slip over his cock before the Loompette returned from under him and they let his belly fall with a resounding thud. As the Oompa Loompas left Wonka entered the room. She walked over to the side of the bed where Aaron could see her. She rubbed her thighs together at the sight of him, his chest was pressed up against his chin, his body was basically one huge belly with fat cones for arms sticking out just a bit on the sides. Even at the bottom of his belly only his feet were visible.

“Well fatty it official, you are too fat to fuck.” Aaron moaned and felt himself throb with need at her words, it was an amazing thing to hear. He tried to move at all but could only flap his hands. Wonka placed her hands on his fat belly and pushed, a tsunami of fat rolled across the expanse of his body. “In fact you are nearly bigger

than your bed. Don't worry though I've gotten the Oompa Loompas to install something special." She leaned down and got right above his face. "I'm sure they were so careful with you down there." Aaron moaned again, his cock still throbbing with the edging they had done. He was sure they could have been done in a few minutes, but they took their time and when all you can do is lie there helplessly an hour is a long time. Wonka held up a remote with a small button and pressed it. Aaron suddenly felt something sucking on his cock, slowly at first but picking up speed. He felt it start to vibrate and he couldn't help but moan and unload into whatever it was. The machine stopped and Wonka watched as the blob in front of her shuddered and grew fatter before her eyes. His fingers grew so fat he could no longer bend them, and his head was beginning to be overtaken by his fat belly. "Well it seems like it's working." They both heard a loud cracking noise and suddenly the bed underneath his collapsed. Wonka laughed as his body jiggled for minutes on end without stopping. Wonka stepped over his head, giving him a great view up her skirt and between her fat thighs. She apparently decided not to wear panties today, she slid a few fingers into her pussy and hit the button on the machine again. "I hope you aren't done yet fatty, because I'm just getting started."

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Aaron couldn't see anything or hear anything. It was all darkness; he could feel when someone was touching him and that was all he could tell of the outside world. He didn't know how big he was but just imagining how huge his body must
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have become drove him crazy, he was thankful that Wonka was liberal with her use
of the machine.
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Wonka stood in the room and looked at her boy toy. He was nothing more than one
huge fat belly. He took up over half the room, on his stomach were written the
words ‘fatty’, ‘fatass’, ‘piggy’. The Oompa Loompas loved to play with her toy
almost as much as she did. She pressed her body against his, feeling herself sink
into the mountain of flesh. She squeezed his fat between her legs and began to
grind against him, she took the remote out of her pocket and hit the button on it
again. As her own arousal grew she felt the fat blob shudder and grow fatter
against her body.

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Aaron felt something hard against the sides of his belly, all sides of his belly. He
had felt it for awhile now and at first didn’t know what it was but now he
understood. It must be the walls, but that’s insane because his room was 20 by 20
feet. He couldn’t be that fat yet, but there was nothing else it could be. His cock
throbbled at the thought of just how massive he was, he felt the machine kick on
and begin to work his erection. He moaned as he quickly felt himself about to cum
when suddenly it all stopped.
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Wonka stood outside her fatties room with the door open, a wall of soft flesh
blocking her entrance. She rubbed it slowly and pressed herself against it.

“I doubt you can hear me from all the way over her fat boy, but I have something to tell you. You filled it, the entire room. You’re nothing but a mountain of fat now, unfortunately we cant have you destroying the room.” Wonka pulled her remote out and changed a few settings before turning it on. “That means no more cumming for the fat boy, but don’t worry I wont leave you alone. My machine will still work you up nice and slow, so you don’t get bored.” Wonka pressed herself against the wall of fat as she felt it shudder and the machine turn off. She moaned and slid a finger inside herself as she felt herself getting wet. “I’m so happy you agreed to be my fat boy all those years ago.”