

Violet Beauregarde sat at her parents' dining room table. It had been years since they had a family dinner like this. Violet's father was always far too busy wielding and dealing trying to expand his car dealerships. So, growing up he spent a lot of time away from the family. So much so that sitting here now almost felt alien to Vi. The family never had been the same after their trip to Willy Wonka's family. When Violet came home that night with blue skin and told her mother what had happened. Violet's mother swore she would make Wonka pay. Her mother nearly bankrupted the family trying to sue Wonka.

Violet sat there eating her dinner not saying much. Both of her parents were unusually quiet as well. Though when her mother placed a slice of pie in front of her Vi's mouth started to water. She dug in without even thinking about it. The flavor exploded across her tongue. It was the best-tasting blueberry pie she had ever had. It tasted exactly like the gum she had years ago. Violet mmmmed with delight as kept eating.

"Violet, you're turning violet!" Sam Beauregarde said, staring shocked at Violet.

Violet shook her head "Daddy what are you talking about, it's just pie. That happened years ago," she said before turning her attention back to her pie. Looking down she was shocked to see that her hands were blue. "Oh shit! What's happening! It's just pie! I have to stop eating," Violet said. Only her body wouldn't listen. Her arms kept shoveling fork full after fork full of the delicious pie into her mouth. The taste kept growing stronger and stronger. "If I keep eating, I'm only going to keep blowing up bigger and bigger!" Violet said while her mouth kept chewing.

As she kept eating her body started to round out. Looking down at herself Violet was suddenly wearing the same clothes she had all those years ago. All of the sensations came rushing back. Violet groaned as her belt grew tighter and tighter until finally, it popped. And Violet bolted upright in her bed. Her chest was heaving, and she felt aroused. She looked at the calendar today was the day. It had been twenty years since she set foot in that mad man's factory. Twenty years of being plagued by the same dreams over and over. And today she was going back.

Only the factory wasn't run by a mad man anymore, it was run by Charlie Bucket. Though these days he went by Charlie Wonka. The boy turned king, had made a name for himself as quite the partier in his twenties, but had gone quiet once he got to his thirties. After that, he wasn't seen much. Though he seemed to reply rather quickly when Violet messaged him saying she wanted to talk to him. Maybe he saw a kindred spirit in her who knows? Violet wasted little time in getting dressed and driving down to the old neighborhood where the Wonka factory resided.

Stepping out of her car Violet was impressed to see it looked the same as it had when she was a kid. Violet approached the large red iron gates with the name Wonka spelled out above them. Standing to meet her was Charlie Wonka. His hair was still blond. He had grown taller but was still a skinny man. A man that looked like he needed sleep. "Violet! Good to see you again! It's been so long!" Charlie said, reaching out his hand. Only for him to pause for a moment and withdraw it for a moment "You're not here to sue me, are you?" He said, eyeing her suspiciously.

Violet snickered and shook her head "no, no I'm not," she said, reaching out her hand.

Charlie eyed her hand for a moment before reaching out his own again "okay good," he said while shaking Vi's hand. "So, what brings you to ahhh," Charlie glanced around nervously "...my factory," he added as he looked her in the eye.

"I want to see the gum machine again," Violet said, taking her hand back. "I keep having nightmares about it. I thought maybe seeing it again in person. Confronting my fears would help me put those nightmares to rest," Vi said lying to Charlie.

Charlie regarded her for a moment then nodded "I know what you mean," he said as he turned away and walked towards the factory "I sometimes still get nightmares about me and grandpa floating towards those horrible fans." The two of them made their way into the factory. The route was the same as it had been when she first made her way through the factory. It was uncanny. It was like the factory was locked in a moment of time.

Violet looked around taking it all in. Memories flooded back to her, and she couldn't help but grow more excited. "So not much has changed huh?" She said looking up at the ceiling even that was the same.

"It can't," Charlie said looking back over his shoulder "I've tried to change things and update the factory. Every time I change things, the Oompa Loompas just change it back," Charlie said as he stepped onto the riverboat.

Violet shuddered remembering the last time she rode this boat "you can't tell them to leave it alone?" Vi asked, taking a seat.

Charlie shook his head "I've tried they won't listen to me. I think they'll only listen to Wonka and who knows where he is?" Charlie said as he put the boat into motion.

"I guess that explains why you spent so much time partying," Violet said, "the Oompa Loompas take care of everything."

Charlie shifted uncomfortably "yeah.... they're also the reason I stopped, at least publicly," he said while his eyes glanced around. "One day a group of them approached me all dressed in business suits. Like a bunch of little business Oompa Loompas," Charlie said with a smirk, only the smirk quickly faded. "They were the board of directors," Charlie then added, "they said that if I kept giving the company a bad public image. Then they would have to treat me like they treat all bad eggs," Charlie said just before he shuddered.

Violet brought up a hand to her mouth. It looked more like Charlie Bucket was a prisoner here than anything else. The rest of the boat ride was in silence. Once they off-boarded Charlie led her to the room she remembered well. In the middle of the room was a large object covered with a tarp. Charlie pulled the tarp away and a shiver ran up Vi's spine. It was the machine. Charlie started to circle the machine inspecting it. "Huh there's a just dessert option on here," Charlie said as he leaned in reading the options.

"There is?" Violet said, her eyes opening wide as she stared at the machine eagerly. "Could I try that?" She added moving closer to Charlie.

"You want to try another piece of gum? After what it did to you last time?" Charlie said, looking at Violet with a raised eyebrow.

Violet nodded her head "I just want to see what will happen, I need to so I can put this behind me," Violet said looking up at the machine with awe.

That's when he saw it. That look in Violet's eyes. He knew the look of someone chasing a high all too well. "If that's what you want," he said, shrugging his shoulders. Charlie switched the machine to just dessert and pulled the lever. The strange contraption jumped to life. A cacophony of clanks and clunks filled the air. Steam billowed from the top of the mechanism, the conveyor belt started to roll by, and then with a ding, a single piece of gum was produced.

Picking it up, Charlie held it out to Violet. Vi felt her mouth going dry. This was everything she had been wanting for so long now. She wasn't sure she could go ahead with it. Then steeling her resolve, she shook her head, grabbed the gum, and popped it into her mouth. The taste was like nothing she had ever experienced. It put anything she had ever dreamed of to shame. The flavor of the most decadent blueberry pie exploded across her taste buds.

Vi's eyes rolled back into her head, and she moaned with pleasure "unnghh it's so juicy!" was all she could say. Her mouth was already so full of juices that when she talked blue juice leaked out around her lips and ran down her chin. As the liquid ran down Violet's jawline it was like it was dying her skin blue. Only those trails running down her chin started to spread. The drips of juice that fell off of her chin onto her clothes started to turn the color of her clothes blue as well.

Violet's jaw worked the gum over and over in her mouth and with each bite, the flavor became stronger. "Ohhhh, it tastes better than I remember! Ohhh it's so good! Unnnghh I can feel the juice filling me up! Yes! Yes!" Violet shouted as her body started to fill out. Her cheeks grew plumper and rounder. Her breasts pushed out fatter and fuller. Her hips flared out making her hourglass figure stick out even more. Her thighs swelled and grew thicker and more plentiful. The creamy white skin Violet once had was turning to a dark blue all over her body.

"Ohhhh god! Oh god, it feels so good!" Violet groaned. Her body kept blowing up fatter and fatter and fatter with blueberry juice. She started to lose her hourglass shape as her waist joined in on the fun. The clothes she was wearing creaked and groaned but it never seemed to find their limit. More spots of blue started to form on her top as her nipples started to leak blueberry juice. Between her legs her pussy was doing the same. It wasn't long before everything she was wearing had been turned blue. Completely soaked in the juices that were leaking from her.

The last time hadn't been this intense she knew she was too young last time to appreciate what had happened to her. Now that she was experiencing it again, she only wanted more. Violet kept chewing more vigorously trying to milk everything she could from the piece of gum. Closing her eyes, she huffed and groaned the feeling of her skin growing tighter by the second was driving her wild. Her arms poked out from her body now. So stuffed with juice she couldn't bend them anymore. Her legs were much the same. Rounder and rounder Violet grew before her arms and legs were completely swallowed up by her ballooning body.

Once her extremities were completely engulfed her swelling finally came to a halt. Violet's eyes snapped open "oh, oh no, no! That can't be it! It was just getting good! I don't want it to stop! I want more!" Violet pleaded. She locked eyes with Charlie "please Charlie! I want another piece! Please! You have to give it to me!" Violet begged again.

Charlie hesitated, "I.... don't know if that's a good idea," he said, shifting his feet and rubbing the back of his head.

Irritation bubbled up in Violet "I don't care what you think!" She blurted out "I want another piece of gum! Now! Now! Now!" She shouted.

Charlie jolted and shrunk away “okay jeez! Hold on,” he said before pulling the lever again. The machine jumped back to life. Only this time it sounded like it had seen better days. There were sounds of gears grinding on one another. The conveyor belt lurched and jumped forward this time instead of just running smoothly. And when the steam came it shot out with such force it blew the top off of the vent covering it. Just when it seemed like the machine was going to break apart. There was a loud ding and out came another piece of gum. Only this time instead of the usual pink it was tinted a darker blue.

Charlie picked the gum up and walked over to the now round and blue-skinned Violet. “Are you sure you want this?” Charlie said nervously.

“Undoubtedly!” Violet said, opening her mouth eagerly. Charlie placed the gum into Violet’s mouth and had to pull his fingers away quickly. Or else the gum-obsessed woman might have taken one of his fingers to chew on as well. As soon as Violet took the first bite her eyes lit up with passion “unngghhhhhh! Yes! Yes! It tastes even better! This is the best blueberry pie I’ve ever tasted! Soooo juicy! Yes! Fill me up! OOOOO I CAN FEEL IT! I’M GETTING EVEN BIGGER!” Violet shouted as her juice-stuffed body started to billow out and grow once again. In only a few moments she had doubled in size making Charlie look small compared to her.

With every chomp and chew the flavor kept growing stronger. It was getting so intense that just the taste alone was enough to push Violet to the edge of orgasm. However, as her body kept lurching out fatter and fuller with more and more juice she was pushed well beyond that edge. Violet shook and rocked all over as she came over and over and over. The pleasure of becoming nothing but a massive round blueberry woman was driving her to heights of bliss she never knew was possible. “OHHHH DON’T STOP! BIGGER! BIGGER! I WANT TO KEEP GETTING BIGGER AND JUICIER!” Violet bellowed. Wider and rounder, Violet grew her head sunk deeper into her body along with her arms and legs. All that could be seen was a round, clothed ball with five dimples on it.

She was getting massive, taking up more and more space in the already tight room. Charlie had to keep backing away from Violet as her body continued to inflate and expand. Finally, after what felt like countless orgasms to Violet the growth stopped. The moment the growth stopped Violet was filled with longing. It was as though a vast empty void was consuming her “Charlie! Another one! I need another one! I’ve waited so long for this day! I can’t stop now! I want to keep getting juicier! You have to get me another gum! I’ll go crazy if I don’t keep growing!” Violet shouted.

Charlie looked at how gigantic Violet had grown from the second one. She made her first time look like it was a pebble compared to a boulder. If he gave her another piece, there was no telling how big she would get. That’s when it hit Charlie. Maybe she would get big enough to destroy this stupid factory! “You want another piece! You got it!” Charlie said while practically skipping over to the gum machine. Pulling the lever one more time Charlie almost felt excited when it sprang back to life.

This time the machine sounded awful like it was barely limping along. The whole contraption started to shake and quake while it worked. Parts started to fall off of it and Charlie looked on anxiously. Maybe there wasn’t enough juice left to make the last piece. What if the Oompa Loompas found out he thought about destroying the factory? What if! The ding from the machine made Charlie jump startled. As one more piece of gum was pushed out by the conveyor belt the machine collapsed completely broken.

This was the last piece of gum the everything gum machine would ever produce. This piece was a color blue so dark it almost looked black. Charlie picked up the gum and stepped back from Violet. He had no idea how he was going to get it to her. He couldn't see the top of her body right now. Oh well, here's hoping all those years of beer pong would pay off Charlie thought to himself. "Hey, Violet! Open wide!" Charlie shouted, "Air Jordan!" He then called out before tossing the piece up into the air towards the top of Violet.

Violet's mouth was as open as she could manage right now. She watched with awe as the small piece of gum soared over her head and then plummeted down towards her. Violet could hear the buzzers going off at a basketball game as the piece landed in her mouth. With a delighted squeal, she started chewing again. Her squeal quickly gave way to louder and louder moans and groans. This piece of gum tasted so good Violet was sure that anything else she ate for the rest of her life would taste like ash in comparison.

It was so juicy Violet had to swallow over and over between chews. Her mouth would fill with juice over and over and over again. Every time she swallowed Violet could feel her body lurching bigger and bigger and bigger. Between swallows, she kept constantly swelling fatter and rounder by the second. But the swallows were making her grow faster and faster and faster. Her body filled the room she was in, in seconds. There were screeches of metal and the walls started to shake as Violet kept rapidly blowing up bigger and bigger and bigger.

Charlie had bolted from the room the moment he saw Violet was getting bigger again. He made his way to the chocolate fountain and dove in. He knew getting sucked up by the intake tube Augustus Gloop had been forced into all those years ago. Was the fastest way to get as far away from Violet as possible. Not to mention being able to secretly flee the factory. And luckily for him, his less-than-healthy lifestyle meant that he was thin enough to fit through with ease. As he zipped away from Violet, he wished her all the best.

Violet was so lost in pleasure now she had no idea how big she was getting. All she knew was that it wasn't enough. The bigger she ballooned the hornier she grew and the harder she came. She could feel the shaking and rumbling all around her swollen body and all it did was add to her ever-mounting wave of pleasure and passion.

She kept chewing and chewing and chewing, unable to stop her jaw even if she wanted to. Which was an idea completely out of the question. As Violet burst through the roof of Willy Wonka's factory she just kept moaning and groaning louder and louder. There was so much juice coming from the gum she was chewing it was now pouring out of her mouth and running down over her body. Violet kept guzzling and swallowing what she could of the delicious juice which continued to add to how quickly she was inflating.

Bigger and bigger and bigger and bigger Violet ballooned her body stretching and swelling fatter and fatter with juice. The delighted woman could only gasp with pleasure as she felt the doomed Wonka factory getting crushed beneath her relentlessly ballooning body. Violet just kept cumming harder and harder and harder from her now much more swollen pussy. Even the sensations of her berry soaked clothes was enough to keep forcing stronger and stronger orgasms out of Vi.

The more she came the more excited she grew and her body reflected that. In moments Vi's massive round body had started to overtake the city. Wonka's factory had been at the heart of everything. So, as Violet's body pushed out in all directions she leveled building after building, then city block after city block. Bigger and bigger and bigger she swelled showing no signs of

slowing down. The gum she chewed simply refused to lose its flavor if anything the taste kept growing more potent.

With every chomp from Violet's jaw more juice spilled out. As she kept drinking and swallowing her skin turned darker in color. "Ohhhhh something is happening! Ohhhh! Yes! Yes! YEEEESSSSSSSSSS!" Violet shouted as her body shot out once again growing far faster than before. The juice inside of her had become so concentrated it was making her grow by leaps and bounds. Violet's massive berry body quickly outgrew her home state. But it didn't stop there she kept growing faster and faster and faster and faster! A few minutes later Vi was so massive she had outgrown the country.

Still it continued though. The gum kept growing juicier and sweeter, enticing Violet to keep chewing. She couldn't believe how good she felt and how amazing her treat tasted. Her tastebuds were so tantalized that Violet was sure the taste alone was making her cum harder as well. Violet kept swelling and swelling and swelling and swelling until her body was rocking back and forth on top of the planet. She had grown so gigantic she was as big as the earth itself. Still she didn't stop chewing.

In the vacuum of space with all of that juice pressing outward from inside of her, Violet started billowing out and growing rapidly. She was growing lightning quick. Her massive blueberry body grew and grew and grew and grew. She made planets look small in seconds and still it didn't slow down. She just kept growing faster and faster and faster. Violet was in bliss she wouldn't stop now she couldn't. This was everything she had ever hoped for. Her body continued to inflate with more and more blueberry juice until it was massive enough to make the solar system look tiny. Still Violet chewed.

Violet Beauregarde had once again turned violet. As her massive juice-filled body ballooned larger than the milky way Violet knew she was going to keep chewing on this piece of gum. She would keep chewing, growing bigger, and cumming her brains out for the rest of her life. She was never going to stop.

The End.