

Genesis of the Gassy Goddess

A splitting headache greeted Sarah as she stirred from her slumber. Looking out the window to see the sun shining outside, she clenched her forehead as she tried to recall what had happened the previous evening. Though she could remember being in her house for a quiet night alone, amidst her pain she kept feeling like there was important missing from her memories. No longer able to endure the throbbing sensation in her skull, she forced herself out of bed and shuffled her way into her bathroom.

Going over to the sink, a splash of water in her face helped to ease the pain a bit. Drying off with a towel, she took a moment to run a brush through her neck-length, wavy brown hair to get it in check. Returning to her bedroom clad in only her burgundy bra and panties, she rummaged through her wardrobe for something to wear. Deciding on a beige tank top and black leggings, she attempted to squeeze them over her chubby body to try and start the day.

In the midst of her morning ritual, she noticed that her clothing was a little tighter than usual. Though she wasn't a stranger to clothes not fitting her 270 pound body, it was weird considering that she had just bought the outfit a few days prior. Shrugging it off as some leftover bloating from whatever she had eaten the previous night, she turned her attention towards the kitchen to get some breakfast.

As Sarah made her way through the house in search of nourishment, she kept trying to remember what she had been up to. Clutching her head as she struggled to think, she noticed something out of the corner of her eye. Turning her attention towards it, what she saw out the back door filled her with a surge of adrenaline that pushed away any lingering grogginess.

Running over to the window, she meticulously looked over the massive crater in her backyard. In the middle of the pit was a small rock that permeated with a strange, green glow.

Though the object was beyond bizarre, it felt familiar. Once more trying to figure out what she had done the previous night to fall asleep with an actual meteor behind her house, she was yet again pulled back by the throbbing sensation in her forehead.

Walking away from the window to massage her temple, she soon became aware of another need. Grasping at her belly, she felt an intense hunger pang emerge that demanded immediate attention. Though her logical side was affirmative in wanting to call someone to do something with the meteor and maybe get her to a doctor, it was hard to say no to the ravenous growling in her stomach. Hoping a quick breakfast would clear up her headache, she once more began to make her way over to the kitchen.

Opening up the fridge, Sarah scanned through the shelves as she tried to decide on what to eat. Fortunately a shopping trip to the store beforehand had given her an ample opportunity to stock up. Spoiled for choice, she ended up listening to the growls from her stomach to decide on a handful of meals to satiate her hunger.

Spreading her impromptu feast on the table, she sat herself down only to realize that she had forgotten a few things. First off there was the issue of some of the meals needing to be heated up first. There was also problem that she had failed to grab any plates or utensils. Letting out a groan, she was just about to get up to retrieve what she needed only to be stopped by the throbbing sensation in her head again.

As she reached out to massage the pain away, she swore she heard a voice echo in her mind. While she couldn't grasp exactly what it said, it painted a clear message of what it wanted. As ridiculous as the urges were, they were further strengthened by her belly's continued growling. No longer able to hold back her hunger, she gave in to her more animalistic desires.

Sarah started off simple enough, eating through a bag full of apples being the closest thing to a healthy meal she had. Next came a roast she had cooked a few nights before hand, the chilled meat tasting just as good going down her throat as it did the first time she made it. Taking the lid off of a container of pasta, she showed no hesitation in diving her hand in to shovel it into her mouth. These indulgences were helped down with generous chugs from a gallon of milk, keeping her eating in ignorant bliss.

As she continued to stuff herself there were a number of warning signs that should have trigged her senses to tell her something was wrong. Her hips were beginning to hang further off the sides of her seat as her leggings tightened around her thighs and buttocks. The once modest tank top was showing off more and more of her cleavage as it began to rip at the top and be splattered with bits of food. These minor inconveniences all managed to go unnoticed by her as she continued to feed herself. That was until a dropped glob of pudding from her lips fell onto her exposed belly button.

Shivering at the cold sensation, Sarah stopped eating to survey herself. Looking between her messy attire and the numerous containers of empty food spread across the table was enough to clue her in to the strange side effects of her rabid feasting. Getting up from her seat, she wiped her face clean with a napkin and pondered how she ended up like this. Yet again, her logical reasoning was undone by her stomach's hunger pangs.

"Cut it out," Sarah said, beating on her gut to quiet it down. "I've already eaten a feast's worth of food. What else do you want?"

"More."

Sarah dropped her napkin as she looked around the kitchen for the source of the voice. "Who's there? How did you get in my--"

“More.”

The voice came again, this time loud enough to be heard through her very skull. As she continued to look around to see what was going on, her gaze momentarily drifted back towards the window. Seeing a glimpse of the crater in her backyard brought back flashes from the previous night of her going out to examine it. A very important piece of information that had somehow escaped her was the fact that touching the meteor brought out a strange, green mass of light that flew into her body.

“Wait, are you an alien?” Sarah asked to the empty air. “And are you in my body? What are you trying to-“

“More.”

The voice made its intentions clear. There was little chance of getting it to say anything else unless Sarah gave it what it wanted. Pushed on by the chorus of desire, her rumbling stomach, and just a hint of morbid curiosity, she turned back towards the kitchen and set her sights on the pantry.

Managing to control some of her urges to stuff her face, Sarah opened up the doors and looked over the large collection of snacks she had been saving for a party the following weekend. Grabbing at the various packages of food, she threw them onto the ground with reckless abandon. With everything within reach, she sat down on the ground and spread out her legs as she tried to decide on what would satisfy her, as well as the voice echoing in her ears.

A bag of chips was an obvious way to start, the marking on the packaging calling it party sized being not much of a deterrent to stop her from eating it all in one sitting. A stash of brownies and cookies added a bit of sweetness to her pallet, alongside sprinkling more crumbs along her besmirched clothing. Bags of jerky and other smoked meat were thrown down her

throat with reckless abandon, leaving their heavy aroma on her breath. Once she started breaking into the cheese snacks, she had given up any chance of clean eating as the dust clung to her lips and fingers. However, keeping herself free of mess had become the least of her concerns.

The binge eating had the expected effect of making her belly further swell up to accommodate the feast. Higher and higher the hem of her shirt rose to provide more room for the rolls appearing along her gut. Crumbs rolling down her chin were caught in between her breasts as they grew larger within the confines of her top. Each serving of snacks she wolfed down was accompanied by the sensation of her ass cheeks spreading further across the floor and ripping holes in her leggings. While these weight issues were alarming to say the least, they were still not the only side effect of her rabid consumption.

A low rumble echoing from Sarah's intestines got her to momentarily stop. No longer distracted by her meal, she took notice of the droplets of sweat that had begun to seep across her body. The perspiration came with an itching sensation beneath her pits. Lifting up her arm, she was momentarily blindsided by a waft of body odor coming from the small follicles of hair beneath it.

The sudden jolt of Sarah's head forced another gurgle from her lower gut. Feeling a pressure build up in her stomach, there was little she could do to prevent a bubble from rolling up her throat in the form of a loud BWOOOOOOORRRP leaving her lips. Re-tasting her meal through the gnarly belch, she repeatedly smacked her lips as her stomach continued to shake. This time the pressure rushed its way further down. Though she tried to hold it in, there was only so long she could contain the gas until it came out in a prolonged PHHHHHHRRRTTT escaping from her rear.

"What is going on with me?" Sarah asked, forced to inhale the aroma of her flatulence.

“You are going through an evolution,” the voice spoke again. “Through this, you will achieve your perfected form.”

“Into what exactly?” she asked back.

“A goddess.”

“A BWOOOORRRP goddess?” Sarah belched. “What do you mean?”

“I will explain more as you continue your metamorphosis. For now, focus on providing yourself with the necessary nutrients. You will need a large amount reach our goal.”

As unwise as it seemed to follow the words of a disembodied voice, all it was doing was reinforcing the hunger pangs plaguing Sarah’s stomach. Leaning into her newfound gluttony, she sucked her fingers clean and reached out to scrape off the crumbs clinging to her gut. Ignoring the feeling of budding hairs around her belly button, she scarfed down the bits of food to finish off the pantry before moving back to the fridge.

Though her intention was to simply open up the freezer, a single tug of her pudgy wrist was enough to tear the door off its hinges. The resulting slam of the hunk of metal hitting the ground sent a quake through the house and ripples through her flabby body. Responding with only a shrug of her shoulders, she waddled her way over to the freezer to continue her feast.

Bags of frozen vegetables were eaten without a second thought, providing ample fuel for the bassy belches that blew out between each of her bites. A tub of ice cream did the trick of further slipping her belly out from beneath her top and slathering her cheeks with their mess. Letting out a burp that reeked of her recently devoured microwave dinner, she came back inside of the freezer to gobble up anything that met her lips. Once she felt something tumble into her mouth, she pulled back to chew it like everything else. She only realized something was wrong as she experienced a peculiar taste and looked back to see a chunk of the shelf missing. Her

ability to ponder the teeth marks left behind in the metal was overridden by the voice in her head once more.

“We still need more.”

“But I UUURRPP ate everything I had,” Sarah belched in response.

“Then we shall find more.”

A shiver went through Sarah’s legs as the voice faded away. Though nothing was forcing her to move, there was a sensation that made it clear where the entity wanted her to go.

Following along with her unseen guide, she waddled out the door and towards the house next door. Though her assumption was that they were merely going to pop in to ask for food, she was proven wrong as her legs continued to push her around to the other side of the house. Stomping through the backyard, she turned herself to face the rear entrance door.

“Go, more nourishment is right before you.”

“I don’t think I’ll fit,” Sarah replied, giving her sizable gut a shake.

“Then we will make you fit. Charge forward.”

“This seems like a lot of trouble just to fill my stomach,” she replied. “Isn’t this going to hurt?”

“Do no worry about pain. The padding around your body will protect you.”

Again the doubts that hung in Sarah’s mind were undone by her ravenous need to eat. Bracing herself for the worst, she set her sights on the door. Charging forward like a rampaging bull, she closed her eyes expecting to come to a dead stop when she slammed against the entrance. Instead what she felt was wood and drywall bounce harmlessly against her flab as she stumbled into her neighbor’s kitchen. Unburdened by things like pain or guilt of property damage, she turned her attention towards the fridge.

Purposefully tearing off the fridge doors to have unrestrained access to food, she yet again started to shove everything and anything she could get her hands on. In her ravenous state, she didn't even bother to tear off the packaging on any of the containers. Despite the wholly inedible nature of the plastic and cardboard she was consuming, there was a part of her that found it satisfying to just have something filling her gut to further grow her out. This strange sense of fullness was what left her off guard as she felt someone poke their finger into her blubbery back fat.

“Sarah?”

Glancing up and down the body of the comparatively tiny woman standing behind her, Sarah finally recognized her upon seeing the streak of dyed green in her black hair. Considering she was adorned in a set of pajamas; it appeared as if her intrusion had woken the woman up. More than a little embarrassed, she swallowed her mouthful of plastic. “Hey there Gwen,” she said with a nervous smile.

“What happened to you? What are you doing in my house? Why do you smell like you just ran a marathon across the globe? Did you just eat my entire-“

Gwen's questions were drowned out by a rumbling sound from Sarah's intestines. There was a moment where she tried to hold it in, but soon realized that there was little point in hiding the features of her sloppy self. Letting out a relaxed breath, she burst out a loud BRRAAAAPP that filled the kitchen with her noxious fumes.

“Whoo, sorry about that,” Sarah said, somewhat proud of her odor. “You see there's this voice in my head I got from a meteor that fell from space that keeps pushing me to...”

Sarah went silent as she noticed the glazed over look in Gwen's eyes. Moments before she could reach out to see if the woman was okay, she let out a yelp as Gwen latched onto her

body. Pressing her head up against Sarah's prominent bosom, Gwen nestled herself up against her flab. After dragging her tongue through the fat rolls to suck up Sarah's sweat, Gwen turned up her head to cast a smile towards the confused woman moments before she disappeared right before her eyes.

"What did you do to Gwen?" Sarah asked, understandably freaked out. "Is she... is she inside me? Did I eat her?"

"Do not worry, she is unharmed," the voice spoke up. "She has been placed somewhere else for the time being to keep her safe and avoid getting in our way."

"If you say so," Sarah said, hesitation lingering on her words.

"You do not trust me?"

"It's kind of hard not to when I can't even see you and you're doing such BWOOOORRP strange things to my body."

"Do you not enjoy your newfound gifts?"

Sarah pondered for a moment. Grasping her flabby belly between her palms, she shook around the enormous gut to get a feel for it. As the ripples went through her over 1000 pounds of flesh, her breasts drew closer to ripping her shirt asunder as they tried to jiggle free. The shaking had a strange sense of satisfaction with it, even if it did mean forcing a rolling belch out of her mouth. Her gassy eruption added to the aroma of body odor that came with the numerous droplets of sweat that completely covered her. This gassy, obese, sloppy form was absolutely disgusting. Yet it made her feel a sense of relaxation and comfort she had never experienced before.

“Sorry,” Sarah finally spoke up, letting her hands continue to push down on her gut to force out a puff of gas from her rear. “I do appreciate what you’ve given me, it’s just going to take some getting used to.”

“I am sure you will adapt as your evolution continues. If I may ask, what is it that you desire at this moment?”

Sarah pondered for a moment, her answer coming to her as she smacked her lips. “I am pretty thirsty. Especially after eating actual metal.”

“Then allow me to make the necessary accommodations.”

A shiver going through Sarah’s body made her stop fondling her belly fat. Following the path of the tremor, she slid her hands up her top to press up against her breasts. She almost immediately pulled back her fingers as she felt a pair of wet spots. Staring at the increasing size of the damp marks on her top made her nearly miss the fact that her breasts were going through a growth spurt. Tearing straight through her top with their girth, her boobs only had to wait a moment longer before they ripped asunder her bra. Her tits reveled in their newfound freedom by bouncing against her belly and spilling trickles of milk across the floor.

“Go on, drink,” the voice said, the slight provocation getting Sarah to slide her finger across one of her leaking teats.

Hoisting the droplet of milk up to her mouth, Sarah took an experimental taste. Her small sample turned into a flowing stream as she proceeded to lift her heavy breasts up to her face and squeeze it. Pressing her nipples up to her lips, she freely drank gallon after gallon of the sweet liquid. Releasing her breasts from her mouth with a loud BOOOUUUUURRRRP she contently rubbed her stomach as the milk continued to pour down what little remained of her shirt to seep into her belly rolls.

“Now then, let us continue,” the voice spoke.

“Don’t have to tell me UUURRP twice,” Sarah replied.

Turning back to the fridge again, Sarah opened up her mouth and took a bite. The mix of metal swishing about in her mouth was easily washed down with another swig of breast milk. Pushed forward by her unnatural hunger, she finished off the fridge and moved on to eating everything else in the kitchen. Chewing her way through the sink, her next target became the very walls of the house. Devouring brick and mortar with the greatest of ease, there was little time left for her to stop and think about what she was doing as she continued to eat her way through the house.

In the throws of her ravenous appetite, Sarah became momentarily ignorant to what she was doing. Going from room to room, eating everything in front of her caused her already sizable figure to exponentially increase in size. She only became aware of her body’s progress when her hungry maw chewed through the tiles of the roof to help her peek her head out. Momentarily glancing at the trees sitting a few feet below her shoulders, she dove back in to continue eating anything and everything in her path.

Sarah’s unusual feast expectantly got the attention of everyone on the street. The growing crowd of people made her stop chewing on the remains of the basement stairs to pick her head up. Looking through the onlookers there were quite a few that were too stunned to say or do anything about her house-sized body. A few others were busy recording the event on their phones with a few of the more annoying ones dialing up the police.

“What do we UUURRP do?” Sarah asked the entity.

“We do what we can to aid your future followers.”

A low groan began to fill the air as Sarah felt a tingling sensation in her lower body. Looking towards her hips, she had a hard time remembering when she had swapped out her burgundy panties for black ones. She soon realized that the very thin piece of fabric was in fact her pants, alongside the fact that they were being pushed to their last legs thanks to the fat layering onto her ass and hips. The added fat was enough to rip the garment to shreds to leave her almost entirely nude, save for the set of panties still clinging to her thick waist by a thread.

Sarah's new form shook as the groaning became louder. The apex of these noises emanated from between the deep crevasse made up by the car-sized butt cheeks hanging off of her body. Though she could feel the pressure build, she purposefully let it gather up. Waiting until she was at her very limit, she put a pleased smile on her face as she unleashed a rumbling PHHHHHHRRRRRTT from her rear to stink up the entire neighborhood.

The onlookers turned away from the disgusting smell and sight at first. However, as the odor wafted into their noses, they all began to turn back towards Sarah with looks of pure bliss. Taking in deep breaths of her awful gas, they all managed to show her their content smiles before they disappeared like Gwen before. Though Sarah was still in the dark about the exact whereabouts of the missing people, something inside of her let her know that she would see them again in the near future.

No longer worried about stomping on the people in her way, Sarah waddled away from the remains of Gwen's house to do the same to her own abode before moving on to the other recently vacated homes. Eating through an entire block without a hint of exhaustion didn't even make a dent in her body's need to feed. The lack of people meant that no one was around to witness her supernatural hunger push her towards making a meal out of one building after another.

If someone did happen to pass by to see the gigantic woman feasting on everything in sight it wouldn't be for long. They would barely get a chance to see her set of leaking tits before they were entranced by the body odor that emanated from her bushels of armpit hair and the unruly strands scattered across her belly button. This trance-like state would leave them unwilling to run away as they got a helping of the aroma lingering around her body to whisk them away to a place the entity repeatedly assured was safe.

Though not having anyone around to yell at her to stop allowed her to eat in peace, the lack of other people made Sarah slowly realize something else. While her belly was being filled with all types of housing materials and her throat was being sated with generous helpings of breast milk, she couldn't help feeling that she was missing something. This sensation led her to slow down a bit as she fantasized about using her body for other means. Her momentary pause did not go unnoticed.

"Why have you stopped?" the voice asked.

"I need... a certain something," Sarah said, being abstract not to avoid embarrassment, but due to her uncertainty if the being would know what she was talking about.

"You seek sexual gratification," the voice bluntly stated in response.

"Yeah," she replied, not a hint of shame showing as she continued to eat a shed with one hand while the other dragged her fingers through her belly hair. "Don't suppose you could BWOOOORRP summon me up a partner large enough for me? I'd rather not try to use a tree."

"Another human your size is not necessary for stimulating your libido," the voice said.

"If achieving an orgasm is your desire, then it shall be done."

Feeling the entity move through her body, Sarah finished eating up the last few boards of a fence to pay attention to the tingling sensation making its way towards her crotch. Though she

had no hope of actually seeing what was going on without the presence of a mirror or something large enough to pick up her gut, she could certainly feel something growing between her legs as it snapped apart what remained of her underwear. She got a glimpse of her thick pubic hairs as her genitalia began to throb outwards. This engorgement came with shivers of pleasure that forced out a series of moans. As these pleasurable vibrations grew stronger, she could look past her belly folds to watch as her plumped up vagina fattened up to be just barely visible beyond her gut. She only had a few moments to appreciate her thicker labia and engorged clitoris before she was overcome by her orgasm. Collapsing to the ground on her knees, her climax was heralded with a mix of a burp and a moan leaving her lips as her entire mass of flesh shook from the otherworldly euphoria.

Slowly coming down from her release, Sarah took a whiff of a heavy musk emanating from her still quivering womanhood. Opening up her eyes to glance downwards let her see a splash of something sticky and white on the ground in front of her. Waiting for her body to recover from the lingering ecstasy, she watched as more of the liquid spilled out onto the street. Leaning forward to slide her tongue across the ground, a single taste was enough to clarify her.

“Cum?” she asked.

“Yes,” the voice was quick to reply. “If you wish for more, you may merely ask for it. It is only right for a goddess to be given all that she desires.”

“Yeah, you’re UUUUURRRPP right,” Sarah agreed, helping herself to another mouthful of semen before getting back up on her feet. “Give me another one. It’ll give me something to do during my trip,” she added, turning her gigantic body away from the barren neighborhood and setting her sights on the tall buildings in the distance.

Stomping towards the city like a rampaging monster, Sarah kept her stomach at bay by routinely picking up abandoned cars to snack on. Squeezing her way past a pair of buildings, she could barely hear the plethora of screams from pedestrians over the sound of her cacophonous moan as she experienced another orgasm. As people ran to escape the surge of cum that came pouring out of her vagina and the stench that clung to her pubic hair, she pondered what building would be best to continue her feast. Deciding on city hall in the center of town, she started stomping towards it only to be stopped by a group of police cars driving out to block her path.

“Attention,” a shivering police man shouted out from a megaphone. “Cease your rampage right now or we will be forced to use whatever means necessary to stop you.”

“Sorry, but I really need to BWOOOOOORRP eat something,” Sarah replied.

“If you refuse to back down, we will have to resort to violent methods,” the officer called out, shakily placing his hand on his gun holster.

“It is a shame,” the entity spoke in Sarah’s head. “They have yet to realize that they are threatening their own savior. Not that their conventional weaponry would do anything to you anyway.”

“I’d still rather not get shot at,” Sarah pointed out.

“Um, who are you talking to?” the officer asked, he and the rest of the police bewildered by her actions.

“I can sense that you rather not show them your divine might,” the entity spoke. “With that being the case, I shall modify your body once more to deal with the added threat. All shall now of the gassy goddess’s grace.”

A surge of energy coursing through her body once more forced Sarah to crane up her neck to let out a euphoric cry. Watching as more semen gushed out of her quivering womanhood,

the police officers retreated back towards the very building they were supposed to protect. All of this stimulation was just a means of getting the entity's powers to focus on a particular part of Sarah's body to suit their needs.

Though Sarah's backside was already large enough as it was, the extra power surging into it made it go through yet another growth spurt. Her butt cheeks began to swell with extra heft, with each one growing larger than the trucks she had eaten during her trip to the city. The enormous ass came alongside hips wide enough to fill up the entirety of the street. Her thighs and calves thickened up to give her the extra stability needed to lug around the enormous load. As impressive as this all was, her pear-shaped figure had been created to fulfill a very specific purpose.

Crashing into the sides of the nearby buildings, Sarah's ass cheeks began to rumble from the surge of bubbles rolling around in her gut. The resulting quakes of the rising pressure sent ripples through her body that spread through the city itself. Windows on nearby buildings cracked as her blubber continued to jiggle around her massive assets. Through all this, she had to chew on her lips from the feeling of vibrations wreaking havoc on her overly reactive pussy. Having long gone past the point of caring what was going on with her body, she waited until the very last moment to unleash her god-like powers.

A billowing BRRRRRAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAPPPPP came bursting out of her rear to blow away the cars and signposts that dared to be placed behind her. The earth-shaking fart proved more than enough of a stimulant to get her to experience another orgasm that had cum spilling out from her womanhood to flood the streets. Kneeling down in the wake of her climax, she greedily lifted up one of her breasts to take a generous gulp of her milk. Releasing her teat with a loud burp, she focused her attention on something moving inside of city hall.

The terror that had previously taken over the officers was nowhere to be seen as they came running out of the building. Unflinchingly wading through the semen and milk filling road, each of the officers looked up with expressions of peaceful bliss as they witnessed the lingering glow on Sarah's face. Making their way towards her hefty form, they each greedily sucked up the sweat, milk, cum that clung to her flesh. Watching them raise up their arms in praise for her show of godly superiority, Sarah returned with a pleased grin of her own before they disappeared into the ether.

Taking her time lumbering her enormous body back to its feet, Sarah resumed making her way towards city hall without anyone to stop her. Sinking her teeth into the marble columns holding up the roof, she shook around her unkempt hair to bounce the follicles against her back fat and spread her body odor through the area. These fumes traveled through the city, making sure that anyone that came anywhere near her would be swept away like so many before. Though it was a bit lonely having to dine by herself, she was more than taken care of by the constant flood of cum with each euphoric orgasm that affected her womanhood. Finishing off her course with plopping the mayor's desk past her lips, she helped herself to another swig of breast milk before charging mouth first towards a nearby skyscraper.

Buildings that had taken years to construct were toppled in a matter of minutes as Sarah tore into their foundations. The crashing structures demolished everything around them in the process, making her very grateful that the essence that permeated from her flesh and dripping pussy had gotten any and all people out of the way. Not having to worry about residual damage, she continued to eat her way through the city to create a feast of crumbling buildings along the ground. These chunks of concrete and rebar acted like small morsels for her hungry maw, each one tasting just as delicious as a gourmet meal.

Devouring one building after another provided Sarah's body with a plethora of extra mass to be spread throughout her wealth of flesh. Her belly continued to expand to contain the enormous proportions, with her gigantic gut crashing down buildings with a single swing of its heft. A similar level of gain was afforded to her ass cheeks, allowing them to create equally devastating acts of demolition as she carelessly wobbled around the mammoth mounds. When not stuffing her face full, her thick fingers busied themselves with heaving up her sagging breasts to fill her mouth with delicious milk. Each swig from her nipples would be capped off with an echoing belch that helped her with crumbling the buildings in the area for easier consumption.

Through all of this, Sarah kept glancing down at her pussy, the engorged mass of flesh managing to keep up with the size of her belly thanks to the constant attention given to it from the entity's stimulations. As she continued to grow and gorge herself, her passenger was sure to reward her by constantly stimulating her libido. Each release was more pleasurable than the last, leaving her to constantly leak a river of cum as she waddled about the ruined city. Though it was a bit of a struggle to move around with her thickened legs and plumped up pussy, it was all worth it for the pure hedonism her body provided her.

Coming down from another climax, Sarah took notice of the singular building that had managed to survive her feast. The skyscraper had formerly loomed over the entire city, acting as both a landmark and a monument to human ingenuity. Though it was once an impressive sight that Sarah herself had visited multiple times, it was much less intimidating considering the top floor now only came up to her chest. Grasping the building between her hands and hoisting it into the air, she proceeded to chow down on it like it was little more than a sausage made of metal and concrete.

Upon devouring the last standing structure, Sarah came crashing down to the ground on her gigantic rear. The resulting impact sent an earthquake through the area and scattered a fog of her pheromones across the land. Leaning back on her hindquarters, she once more brought her breasts up to her face to quench her thirst. Letting the leftover shivers of her latest orgasm subside, she took stock of the destruction around her. She felt a sense of regret inside of her chest, not for the devastation she had caused, but for the lack of anything in sight for her to eat.

Letting her stomach dictate her actions, she mindlessly scraped her fingers through the ground and came back up with a ton of dirt. Without even a hint of hesitation she shoved the soil into her mouth to continue her feast. Rolling over onto her belly, she dove her head into the hole to continue eating the very ground itself. Rapidly moving her face back and forth to get at every nibble, she completely gave in to her unnatural gluttony.

Though she was aware that she was continuing to grow, her one track mind kept her entirely focused on eating everything in front of her. At some point her roving mouth came up to another city. Flooding the place with her body odor, she proceeded to devour all of the buildings up in a fraction of the time it took to eat her home town. This process repeated with each town, city, and major land mass she came to. The rising scale of her meals was just one more thing that failed to take precedence over filling her insatiable belly.

The feeling of the uncountable number of pounds weighing down on Sarah eventually started to fade away. At first she assumed that this was merely her getting used to lugging around the extra mass. This notion was dismissed as she kicked around with her legs and failed to feel anything solid in her way. Turning away from the continent she was nibbling on, she looked over her shoulder only to see the vast expanse of space. Stunned by the sheer realization that she had grown large enough to outsize the atmosphere, she ended up letting go of the planet. Drifting

away from Earth, she tumbled through the vacuum as little more than an enormous blob. It was through the use of her aura of body odor that she was able to continue breathing despite floating further and further away from the planet.

“What’s BWOOOOOORRRP going on?” Sarah asked, her voice a thunderous cry that sent tremors through her body.

“You are close to achieving your goal,” the entity answered. “Allow me to help you become accustomed to your body.”

Despite having grown into a massive blob, Sarah gradually gained control of her movements. Taking hold of herself thanks to sharing the entity’s power, she managed to effortlessly guide herself through space. Her control over her body extended towards her chest, where she was able to get the torrents of milk to float their way into her mouth with merely a thought. Further experimentation with her own body led her to causing herself to go into another euphoric orgasm on command. Letting out a deep moan to coincide with her climax let her revel in her new status.

Coming down from her lingering ecstasy, she finally took notice of something moving along her body. Leaning her head forward, she spotted tiny dots slowly dragging across her skin. Initially she thought she had picked up some kind of intergalactic ticks or other parasites, but a closer inspection proved them to be something much stranger.

Though the obese blob was unfamiliar, the hair style perched upon the head of the woman sucking up Sarah’s sweat identified her as her former neighbor, Gwen. Spreading her gaze across her fat rolls let her see similarly transformed humans scattered all across her. Though they all shared the same body types of similarly fragrant orbs of flesh, they each busied themselves with a different form of sustaining themselves.

The majority of Sarah's followers took on the task of running their mouths across her skin to suck up her sweat. A large gathering of these sloppy humans weaved in and out of her follicles of body hair to drink deeply of her perspiration and inhale her odor. More daring humans gathered around her breasts to constantly dip their heads into her rivers of breasts milk. Hordes of people crawled across her moon-sized ass cheeks to revel in the lingering fumes of her last burst of flatulence. Too busy glancing over at the people drinking deeply of the cum that spilled out as she experienced another orgasm, she almost missed the ones climbing through her bushel of pubic hair to immerse themselves in the fragrance of her womanhood. The people closest to her head gave her a chance to look down at their faces to see that they all shared the same expression of pure bliss.

"What am I BWOOOOORRRP supposed to do now?" Sarah asked the entity.

The response was silence interspersed with the sounds of her bodily functions. Continuing to listen out for a sign, she inevitably picked up the low growl of her still hungry stomach. Flying her blobby body through space, she once more set her sights on the planet she used to call home. Now it was nothing more than another meal to fill her up.

Grasping the Earth between her hands, Sarah set to work eating what little was left of it. Continents were no more than garnish to her as she dug through to suck up the molten center. The seas were a bit difficult, but the saltiness was easily washed down with helpings of breast milk. These apocalyptic bites were accompanied with a feeling of satisfaction that could only be described as divine. As she popped the final chunk of Earth past her maw, the resulting surge of her stench and sweat ensured her followers would have plenty of their own sustenance to enjoy.

Picking up the moon to use as a light snack, Sarah began to drift her way through space. Though the entity was no longer speaking to her, it was obvious what her next course of action

was. The planets, the stars, and everything else in the universe was her personal buffet. All would be consumed to fuel her status as the gassy goddess.