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1,138 words.

<Threshold>

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## Chapter Eleven

Kyle felt the warmth of the duvet that had swallowed him whole.

*“Day three.”* He thought to himself.

Memories from yesterday were flooding back to him. He was still in the expensive penthouse suite, and he looked around to see everything looked the same in the room. He slid out of the bed and looked at his body and saw he was in the best shape of his life; he could feel every muscle fibre on his body moving as he stretched from his deep slumber. Looking to the bedside table he saw a very expensive watch and his phone looked much bigger than before.

There was no reason to investigate further in his mind, he needed to go see Hana. That was where he needed to go at this point. He needed to see what changes she had undergone, he didn't want to think about it yet, he wanted to see it.

As he approached the door, which was open, he heard her alarm go off. He froze in that moment and watched a giant mass under the bedsheets move.

He grew hard instantly.

*“She’s so much bigger...”* Kyle thought.

It was easy to tell and see, he couldn’t believe what his eyes were showing him. The bed itself screamed in agony as she moved and shifted into a sitting position, something that took so long for her to get into that Kyle thought he might’ve cum watching her struggle because of her immense size.

There were no clothes on her almost blob like shape, she was positively oozing with fat, the way everything moved on her body was intoxicating to the buff younger man. The bed bent under the pressure of her fat form on the edge of the bed. The way her stomach hung between her legs, legs was a generous term, they were overspilling with fat as gravity had made them look like she had strapped sandbags to her leg bones.

Her skin was deformed from the pure amount of lard that was on her body at this point. Her stomach was in three sections, each overfilled with fat, an odd tautness was there when she was still but the second she made any movement it was as if her body was filled with water, wobbling and sloshing about. Further up her tits were massive, hanging bags of fat that covered a good portion of her body. Gigantic and huge, her distended nipples were hard from the cool air caused by the thermostat.

Her neck had disappeared; her face was even bulging at this point. In all of his years, he had seen more than a few women in the USSBBW category, and it was clear to Kyle that Hana was firmly in that category. Easily 600 lbs but more than likely 700+ Kyle watched in absolute awe as she was still mobile

enough to lift herself to her feet.

Kyle didn't even notice if she had clocked him at this point. He returned his vision to her face and saw her smirking.

"Oh Kyle... Look at me like that anymore and I might have to do something..." She placed her over plumped up fingers against some of her belly and shook it. "Oh well... You'll have to do something; I am not doing much moving these days."

There was a heavy thud as she took a step towards Kyle, he couldn't move, he was ensnared by what he saw.

"I don't think you mind though... Seeing your secretary fatten up... You've enjoyed it... Haven't you Kyle..." Her words teased him more than even she knew. "Think back, how small I was when you first got here..."

Kyle did and the stream of memories flooded his brain.

Arriving at the company, Kyle was immediately put in a position of Head of a branch of the company and after only a few short months of extreme hard work he was now on the board for the company. The trip he was on was meant to be for business, but the business concluded yesterday, this was now just a trip for him and his secretary. Something that he had done a few times over the last month.

There was more.

His secretary, Hana, was relatively chubby when he got there, she was always eating at her desk and Kyle was a no-nonsense guy in this reality, he sought results, he got them. He kept bringing food to her desk, asking her to

eat them instead of doing work. He would cover her work and just watch her eat and stuff herself silly. It didn't take long before she started to outgrow her outfits, then the chair. Kyle made his appreciation known one late night at the office when he brought her a big takeaway and started to feed her himself. The sensuality of the night rapidly turned up and it was clear there was more between them than they thought. As Hana grew, Kyle was worshipping her gains, he was glad to help and push her further, his hands feeling her soft body turned them both on and the inevitable happened, they started to fuck. Right there in his office. A routine workday ended in a feast followed by a fucking, each time Hana was bigger, and he was more turned on. The supplements that his money bought were very potent to say the least. Soon she flew straight past 250, 350 and at an incredible rate 450 was in the rearview mirror. Reality was bending to the new version of Hana and Kyle wasn't even finished with the visions yet.

Flashes of hand feeding, fucking and telling Hana about the supplements, her then going even harder towards it, more feeding, there were lots of sexually charged stuffings that almost always led to them fucking. Lastly, funnelling.

Things seemed to be building towards a crescendo as her weight ballooned even higher over the last month until now the woman before Kyle is what his mind eye was showing him as she finished plumping up in his mind's eye. Until he got the vision from yesterday.

The work day was tough, stressful, thankfully Hana was at his side, with

all the business concluded, they arrived back in the penthouse suite and Kyle ordered an unbelievable amount of room service, money was of no issue for him, the only thing he needed was a vessel to pour the countless calories into and he knew the massively greedy ball of lard to take it all.

“Look what you’ve done to me Kyle...” Hana rubbed her body where her arms could reach. “I am unrecognisable now... I’m so huge...” Hana let that comment sit in the air for a moment, long enough for them to be interrupted by a knock on the door. “Oh... And about to get even bigger...”

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