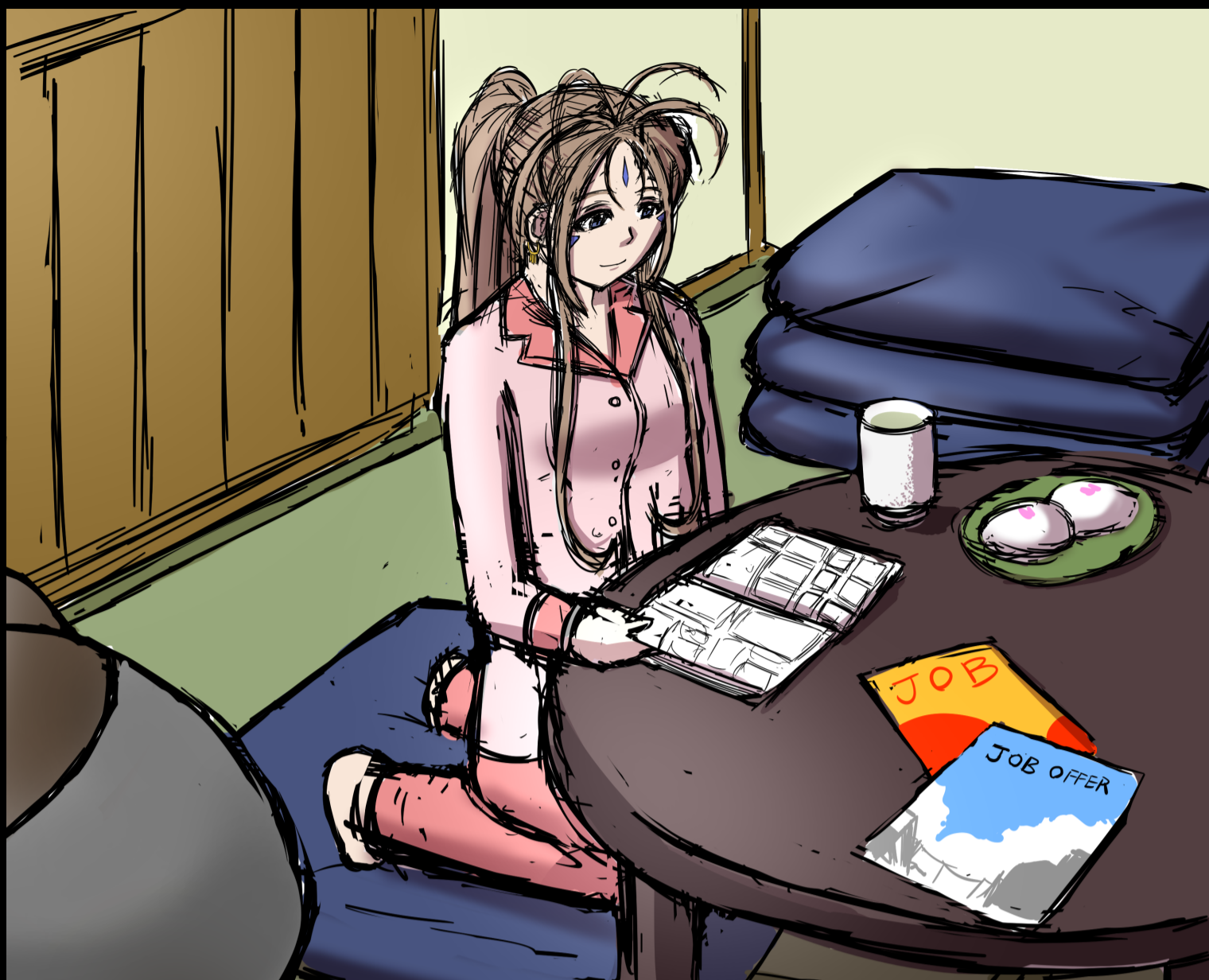


## Dealer's Choice - Ah My Goddess WG



*"It seems as though no one was hiring again today either..."*

Belldandy Morisato sighed to herself as she flipped through the many job hunting magazines she had sprawled out across the table. This was her fifth consecutive year living life among humans as a part of her mortal husband's wish for her to stay by his side. That wasn't to say that she had any regrets as she had learned to love everything about the world she now resided in, but continued to find managing among regular human girls to still be an ongoing challenge.

This was a self imposed quest. A goddess first class was armed with the skills to manipulate time and space to her liking and bend luck to her side as she needed it, but it was her honest desire to abide by her husband's wishes for them to live side by side as a regular couple. This meant of course that it was only under the most dire situations she could call upon her magic with the intention of acquiring their much needed funding through the same work which she had seen her beloved Keiichi do day in and day out.

The cloudy moment of disappointment faded as she cleared her mind for brilliant blue skies. She began to hum gently to herself as she picked up another book and tried again in search of more opportunity.

Skill was hardly something which Belldandy was lacking in. She answered honestly and precisely with the patience and virtue befitting a deity. When they asked her to introduce herself in one minute, she chanted a high speed spell to flood the interviewer's minds with every aspect of her being. From what she ate for dinner to how many ducks she saw at the pond the other day, no small detail was skipped. When she smiled as Keiichi had suggested she do, many an interviewer seemed to develop an urge to get down on their knees and weep loudly while confessing all their wrongdoings. Touching them only seemed to make them cry more as they babbled about their impurities being washed away.

Humans were indeed quite strange at times.

*"Perhaps it is because of my appearance,"* Belldandy thought to herself. It was rather uncanny just how many companies had seemingly closed down due to a 'sudden change of heart in company policy' after she had submitted her application.

*"I promised I would not use magic to solve all our problems, but a little should help me find a job at least!"*

The goddess clasped her hands in silent prayer as a sparkling aura emanated from her being. A song welled up from within her chest as she let her troubles fade away, compiling a high level spell only understandable to the ears of humans as an angelic song. The glow soon filled the room as large pure white wings emerged to gently flap towards her intended target.

*"Oh merciful spirits, please hear my prayer! I the goddess first class, Belldandy do beseech thee! Show me what I must do to help my husband in this moment of grace!"*

The wings of light flapped gently a few times, pushing the books she had off the table with a forceful gust of divine power. A bluster of such strength oddly enough did not touch the tea or meat buns which she had laid out for herself as a snack among her work. The visible wisps of smoke rising off her still hot tea barely moved an inch until she had reached out to receive it.

*"Thank you, my dears," Belldandy beamed serenely as the light of the room faded. "Your council is most graciously accepted."*

Like the table, her mind was now de-cluttered. Her thoughts were as pure and serene as an endless lake which spanned from one horizon to the next. Her stomach growled as the goddess allowed herself to feel hunger and moved to act upon the spirits' counsel.

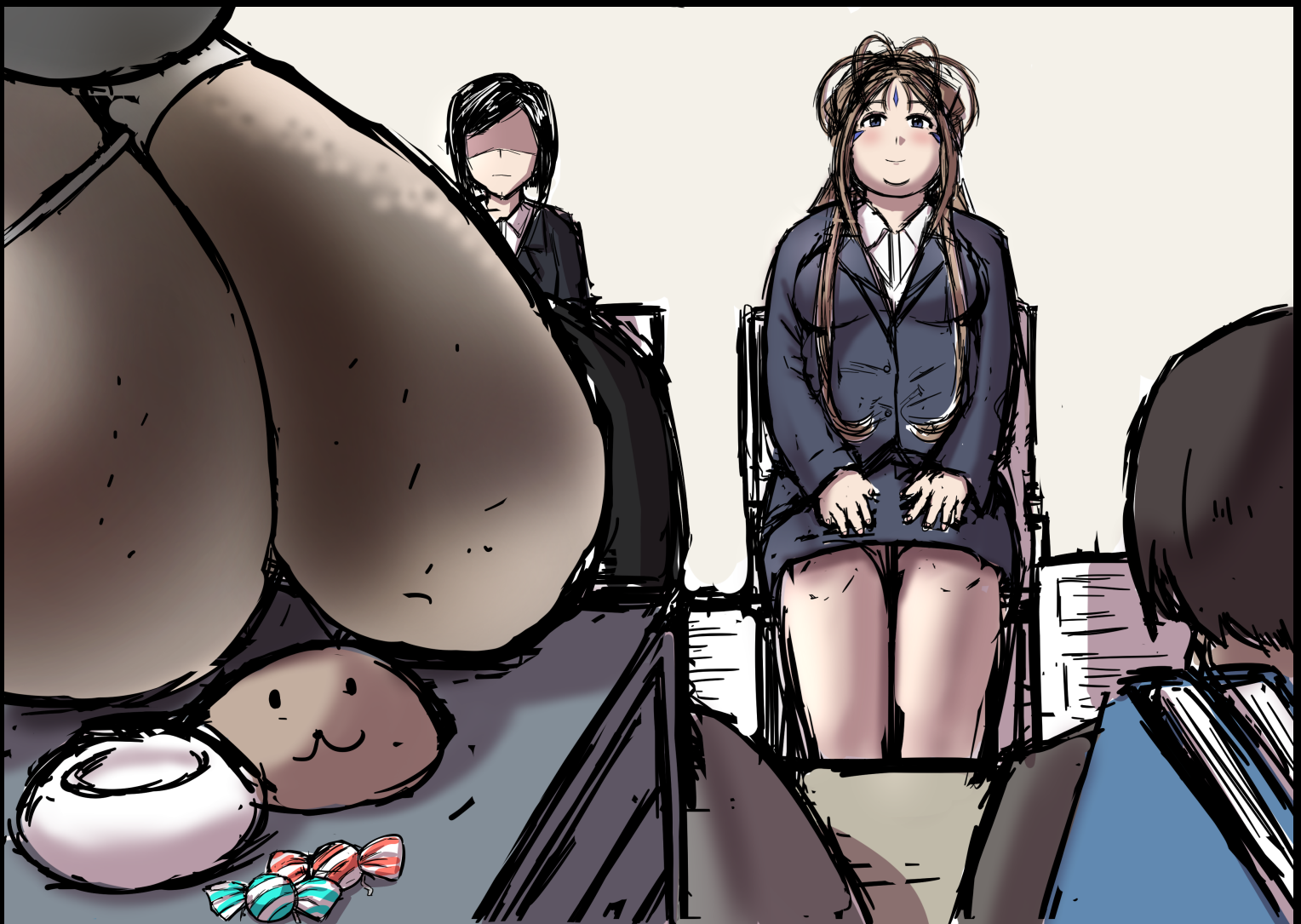
Although goddesses didn't need to necessarily eat, little snack always helped her feel calmer. She set her worries aside out of praise for herself as she focused upon the simple flavors that passed her lips and emerged out from them once more in song.

*"What will these buns taste like today, I'll have to wait and see~"*

Her thoughts drifted to her beloved and could hardly wait to tell him the good news.

*"These will help me land a job so sweet, the way you are to me~"*

Everything was going to be alright. She had a gut feeling about it.



People often pray to a god or goddess prior to a group interview for success, but in truth the only thing that matters is standing out from the others with your own style.

Belldandy's was to be the biggest girl in the room by at least fifty pounds.

Every group panel was comprised of three interviewers whose only job was to sip coffee and snack while evaluating each applicant's slightest moves.

*"So, um, Mrs Morisato, was it? Could you please introduce yourself."*

The Goddess' exaggerated curves seemed to strain the buttons of her suit as she stood before the panel. The chair beneath her, pushed to its limits barely let out a creak as every molecule of its structure held itself in place to support her divine proportions.

*"Oh most certainly! I'm Belldandy Morisato, Goddess First Class, Category Two, Unlimited License and it is a pleasure to meet you!"*

Like the chair before it, so too did her buttons try with their absolute hardest to keep her holiness contained. Such purity was a sight for her husband alone but the prospect did not go unnoticed by panel. An older man coughed while another adjusted her glasses while attempting to avert her gaze.

Normally being a larger candidate would have been a prominent negative feature; a sign of a woman who couldn't control her appetite or her life was a clear liability. However, there was something oddly alluring and calming about her presence which seemed to draw in everyone around her and that wasn't even meant to be a jab at her size.

*"Every office needs a larger girl,"* one female interviewer whispered to her colleague. *"She's got a good sense of humor to introduce herself with a joke too."*

*"Yes, we have been receiving a lot of pressure to diversify our hiring policies..."*

Even out of the corners of their eyes, they felt drawn back towards Belldandy's simple but radiant smile. An incredible pang of guilt simultaneously shot through the interviewers for having even risked missing a moment of her presence.

*"Okay, moving on....Have you had any experience before? If so, what would you say is your greatest strength?"*

Belldandy considered her answer.

*"Well, I have done a lot of things to help people in need."*

*"Oh, she's a volunteer! That sounds great for public relations!"*

The interviewers found themselves leaning in closer, enraptured by her smile.

*"As for strengths, I have often been told that I am quite forgiving!"*

There was conviction in those words. Normally applicants would lie or embellish things to further their goals to impress others but this woman did not appear to have even the slightest shadow of doubt upon her.

And then it clicked.

Those rounded cheeks and that double chin, coupled with that all seeing yet merciful smile was like staring into the face of one who had achieved enlightenment beyond the years capable of a human lifespan.

*"I-I see,"* agreed the two interviewers shakily, unsure of what to make of such a broad statement. They turned to the third member on the panel. *"Um, w-would you like to ask Mrs Morisato anything more?"*

The third interviewer who had yet to say anything to her colleagues buckled. She was a chubby woman, roughly Belldandy's size, with thick glasses that hid her expression. The sound of a chair screeched across the floor, much to the surprise of the others as she immediately sunk to her knees with her hands clasped in obedient prayer.

*"I'M SO SORRY!"*

The other two members of the panel reeled back in shock. The other female interviewer attempted to console her stricken colleague.

*"I-is now really the time? W-w-what are you sa-?"*

*"THIS MORNING! I WAS THE ONE WHO TOOK THAT EXTRA DANISH CHEESE FROM THE BREAKFAST TRAY! I KNEW THAT IT WAS YOUR FAVORITE AND I WANTED EVERYONE TO BLAME YOU BECAUSE THEY WOULD THINK THAT I WAS A PIG FOR EATING MORE THAN MY FAIR SHARE."*

The third interviewer began to sob loudly and uncontrollably.

*"WORKING HERE IS SO STRESSFUL! I COME HOME LATE EVERY DAY AND I NEVER GET TO SEE MY HUSBAND OR MY CHILDREN! EATING IS THE ONLY THING I CAN DO FOR FUN BUT I'M SO WORRIED THAT I'LL BE CALLED FAT! THEY ONLY PUT ME ON THIS PANEL BECAUSE THEY WANT ME TO FIND MY OWN REPLACEMENT SO I TRIED TO TAKE CANDIDATES FATTER THAN ME BUT I JUST CANT LIE TO THAT FACE!"*

Belldandy could not abide by any sort of suffering. She approached the desk and bowed low, placing a chubby hand on the woman's shoulder.

*"The important part is you said you're sorry. Everything will be fine now, since your forgiveness has been approved!"*

Calm washed over the room as a golden light bathed both applicants and interviewers alike. Happy memories flooded the minds of everyone's collective consciousness, causing all fatigue or distress to evaporate from the very hearts of those who bathed in her radiance.

The interviewer turned back to her colleagues, wiping away her tears as she stared at them with the utmost conviction. She knew what she had to do.

*"Give her my job. Effective immediately."*

*"B-but madam vice-president! You run this company's public relations! We need full board approval in order to do that! Where are you going to go?!"*

The woman looked towards Belldandy who only continued to smile benevolently.

*"I'm going to have a large lunch and then spend time with my family like I always wanted to."*

With the rustling of a hastily gathered coat and bag and the sound slamming of the door, she was gone. The two remaining interviewers simply sat and stared at the chubby goddess who did not seem in the least bit perturbed by the events they had all just witnessed.

*"So....I guess you're hired?"*



“How could a woman allow herself to get so fat, so fat that she could barely walk?”

*The subject of such a romantic love story was lost on Sayoko Mishima as she sucked down her diet smoothie while she sat and watched the movie posters go up. The Mishima corporation was always on the lookout for new and exciting ventures and this production was without a doubt one of their most eye-catching to date. Sayoko, being the eldest daughter of the family, was personally tasked to supervise their mall-wide operations as she had nothing better to do.*

*But glamorized obesity wasn't something she could abide by; not as the former queen of the illustrious Nekomi Tech University. Working and slaving away for a wage wasn't her cup of tea either so minimalist duties such as this were a small price to pay for access to the family fortune. Money and good looks had raised her to that position and she hadn't the faintest notion of how one could exist without the other.*

*With one exception.*

*Belldandy's presence had always been a thorn at her side, back in the old days. Humble, kind to everyone and with an innate ability to spread happiness wherever she went through almost supernatural means had been something Sayoko had dedicated many years of her life towards uncovering. Belldandy was beautiful for sure, but Sayoko's mind boggled at the thought of how could she, a lowly commoner without the Mishima pedigree or financial power, have toppled her in the very same year she had appeared.*

*What was a perfect queen before an even more perfect goddess?*

*She felt the paper cup crinkle under her fingers as she involuntarily tightened her grip. Times were changing but old grudges were hard to shake. She hadn't seen or heard anything about Belldandy since they had graduated all those years ago. Rumors from the alumni message boards mentioned that she had gotten married to that Keiichi guy who used to have a crush on her too.*

*So why was she thinking about her now?*

*"Excuse me please, but would you like a pamphlet?"*

*Sayoko waved off the paper being pushed in her direction with a dismissive gesture.*

*"Nah, I already approved all of those. No one reads these, so it doesn't really matter what they say."*

*She lowered her shades and looked off in another direction. The paper followed her around, so as not to be ignored.*

*The paper and its pusher were persistent. Sayoko lowered her shades as she gave her smoothie a long and clearly annoyed drag but the shadow at the corner of her vision did not take the hint. In fact, the shadow only grew darker as it circled its way back to her front and eclipsed her form entirely.*

*"Oh, but so many people worked so hard to write and print these. Not to mention all the trees that had happily given their lives to make something just for you. Won't you please take even a small look?"*

*Sayoko knew that voice. That sugary sweetness dripping with genuine concern was unmistakable but the figure standing before her was at least twice as wide as she remembered.*

*"Belldandy?"*

*Sayoko took off her shades and allowed the cup she was holding to fall with a noisy clatter. The woman standing before her wasn't just chubby, but down right fat. Her once modest figure had exploded in all directions and stuck well out past the confines of her modest work outfit. Her long hair framed her well rounded face with a notable double chin. Her large breasts stretched her shirt as her enormous belly hang tried to swallow the edge of her skirt. Thighs almost the same width as her own waist bulged out and touched almost to her knees.*

*"Y-you are Belldandy, right?"*

*Belldandy's eyes immediately lit up with recognition as she carefully placed the basket of tissue pamphlets back in her bag and clasped Sayoko's slender fingers between her own chubby palms.*

*"Oh Miss Sayoko, hi there! It's been so long! How are you?"*

*"W-what are you doing here?! Better yet, what happened to you?!"*

*"Well, I was hired by this company to promote this movie and they said I had the perfect figure for it. I was going to work in an office all day, but I really like talking and meeting new people so I asked if I could also help out in the field!"*

*"B-but your figure!? You used to be so...so...THIN!?"*

*Belldandy gave her a puzzled look as she glanced over herself. She had to admit she had gotten a little doughy, but it was never a thought which worried her. The goddess smiled warmly in response.*

“I guess I am a bit larger than our old college days. Keiichi doesn’t seem to mind so I don’t really mind either. Do you really think I look that different?”

*This girl was definitely Belldandy...Belldandy XL Plus even. There was no other girl who could be so dense yet so insightful at the same time.*

*Sayoko opened her mouth to speak again only to close it just as quickly. A thought formed in the back of her mind as she hastily put the pieces together.*

“So, she works for me now....she’s let herself go after marriage...and she’s on her way to becoming an unflattering blob...I might have just found a way to cure my boredom...”

*Revenge was such an ugly word, but one which was seared into the forefront of Sayoko’s mind. Now was her chance to get back at the woman who had taken her title away from her and had humiliated her at every turn in the past. Their 10 year college reunion wasn’t too far away and she would make sure that all who saw them would see the comparison like night and day. All would know and remember who the true goddess among them was and show how the mighty had fallen.*

*Sayoko cleared her throat and composed herself before extending her most sincere greetings in return. Temper and pride were her biggest weaknesses in her youth, but age had tempered her into a more cunning, business strategist.*

“Why, now that you mention it, it’s probably the light playing a little trick on my eyes. You haven’t really changed at all! Tell you what, since it’s been so long, why don’t we catch up for a bit. This whole project is a part of the Mishima corporation’s business so I’ll find someone to cover you. I know a great cake place just around the corner that I’m sure you’ll love!”

*Revenge was going to be the most fattening sweet of them all...*



The next few weeks flew by as Sayoko put her plan into action. Belldandy clung to her every word and did every task she was instructed to without fail. At first it was just being her personal secretary, but once the former university queen was assured of the goddess' loyalty, she wanted to see her do more and more menial tasks.

A fairly middle range corporate position was far too good for Belldandy as far as she was concerned. At first, Sayoko had her 'willingly' demoted to a cubical dweller, surrounded at all times with an extra large chair and an endless supply of treats. Belldandy willingly took part in what she perceived to be kindness and gladly ate all that was supplied to her while she continued to accept her steady pay. Her large belly grew even larger as her flabby thighs pushed together in even the tightest of skirts. She was well over 300 pounds by this point and beyond mere fat girl territory.

Working a desk job was far more exhausting than it appeared. Sayoko was constantly having her snap to attention for even the most trivial of matters, all of which she completed with a smile as she huffed and puffed her way around the office space. Guys and girls alike were making fast friends with the ever friendly Belldandy much to Sayoko's annoyance as she bulged out of her ill fitting uniform that hugged all her new curves in just the right places. Wherever the two of them went together, Sayoko could not help but feel that all eyes were still on Belldandy and that just would not do.

Watching her former rival expand however, delighted Sayoko in more ways than one as she decided on inflicting another demotion upon her. She had to make her more plain and more unattractive, so much so that the next time they were seen in public together, the difference would be night and day. Without adjusting her pay, Belldandy was shuffled to a new kind of managerial role, this time as a part of the Mishima line of convenience stores which had just happened to open up right near their old college campus.

Belldandy's reaction to the news was never once met with disdain or disappointment however as she saw the good in all things that came her way. It was close to the school where she had fond memories of her first years on earth. She knew the route and was very unlikely to get lost. The effect of gaining so much weight so quickly however did mean she could no longer ride her bicycle over as she worried about its 'feelings' but the walk was something she relished whether it was rain or shine.

The best part of the position was that she could actually take food home with her at the end of the night which was a great boon to the Morisato household budget. Most of it was the fried and fatty foods beneath the hot lamps which she seemed to sympathize with and was often seen conversing with during the late hours as she negotiated offering them a 'home'. For her continued kindness, the spirits within recognized the enlarging goddess to such a degree that they offered to nourish her as best they could. Big bags were filled up each and every night for her to carry home, a difficult task at such a size which she managed by consuming part of the meal during her evening strolls. Those strolls soon became energizing waddles as the pounds continued to pile on.

This became a regular pattern for Belldandy. In spite of all the fattening food she was consuming, she never once lost the bounce in her step or the smile on her face. Her smile only seemed to grow more radiant in fact as her cheeks rounded out even more by the day.

Another month went by and by this point Sayoko was sure she had broken Belldandy's spirit. She entered the brightly lit convenience store, expecting to see her reduced to a mindless counter drone overflowing an unflattering stripped uniform only to find something else entirely.

A line right curling from the front desk all the way through each aisle of goods slowly marched their way forward. It was the kind of lines you'd expect to see at an idol meet and greet or some other celebrity event. People were purchasing items one at a time only to pay for them and return to the end. Sayoko's ears burned as she overheard so many people 'forget' something crucial like dental floss or a car air freshener, all the while appearing to be in some dream like state. Many of them were staring at their hands with distant longing, barely taking any notice as a rude woman in a business suit pushed her way to the front.

*"Just what the hell is going on here!?"*

*"Oh, Miss Sayoko, good evening! Please allow me to serve this good gentleman and I'll be right with you."*

*"He can wait,"* Sayoko growled as she slammed her fist on the countertop and gestured behind her. *"I want to know what you've done! Are you holding up the line talking about birds and fish and however many puppies you patted today? We are a business and this kind of line is clearly unacceptable!"*

*"Um, actually, I've just been following store protocol like you asked me to."* Belldandy smiled politely. *"It turns out that a lot of people really would like to purchase a smile after such a long and tiring day and I'd be more than happy to oblige."*

It was hard to stay mad or even manifest anger towards a girl who never found anything unfair or upsetting. What she could feel however, was the angry stares of the people she had cut in front of burning into the back of her neck.

*"A-as your manager,"* Sayoko stammered, attempting to think of a reason to placate the masses, *"I shall observe you in your first performance evaluation so go right ahead and serve all these people right away!"*

*"With pleasure! Next, please."*

Sayoko turned to the crowd behind them and watched their heads bob in unison as though controlled by invisible puppet strings. Belldandy was nearly double the size when they had first run into each other and was straining even the largest uniform they had available but could still command the attention of everyone in a room. That giant jello belly of hers hung out in front of her and breached the side of the counter top yet appeared so soft and inviting. Sayoko could swear she heard the next customer gulp with suppressed excitement as Belldandy gladly took the small packet of noodles he brought with him as she balanced it atop her ample softness in search of its elusive bar code.

His hand brushed against the side of her gut as she handed him his change. Its softness was beyond all compare as he savored the experience spanning seconds like it covered a lifetime.

*“Would you like this heated, dear sir?”* Belldandy spoke cheerily as she carefully cradled the dish like it was a delicate flower.

The man nodded vigorously.

She had grown so big so quickly that she barely fit behind the counter at this point as she laboriously turned to the array of microwaves behind her all silently humming away.

*“All of our microwaves are currently in use, but I hope this will be okay.”*

Lifting up her doughy gut, Sayoko’s jaw hung open as Belldandy gently lowered the packaged meal underneath her obese belly. A gentle heat, like a fine spring day radiated off of her form and towards the front row of patrons.

*“Please move over to one side and I’ll bring it to you when it’s ready.”*

Several men and women passing by the frozen food section reaching for their own meals in hopes of warming them in a similar way. Several more broke free from the queue only to line up at the end once more. This was a detail which Sayoko had failed to even attempt to ignore.

Here she was, a thin, hot young business woman trying to dress down her enormous whale of an employee. By comparison it should have been clear to all which one of them was the preferable choice and yet all eyes were on Belldandy. It was like college all over again and it rubbed her the wrong way.

Sayoko could not stand it any longer. She turned sharply on her heels and began to stride back out into the cool evening air.

*“Oh! Miss Sayoko!”* Belldandy called out as she watched her boss leave in a huff. *“Please wait a moment!”*

*“What is it?!”* Sayoko snapped in annoyance.

The enormous woman squeeze her way past the counter and bounded towards the entrance. The sea of people waiting to line up parted like a reverent procession as the incredibly overweight register girl they had all come to see jiggled and jostled her way past. Belldandy took a small balloon from one of the stands and neatly tied it to Sayoko’s wrist before beaming her at point blank range with her best customer serviced smile.

*“Please, have a pleasant evening and thank you for dropping by! I look forward to serving you again real soon.”*



Sayoko had been going about it all wrong.

She had forgotten just how potent Belldandy's magnetic personality was when she had concocted her first scheme, but this time would be different. If Belldandy drew her strength of character from the people around her, it was simply a matter of isolating her instead. Being a social butterfly herself, Sayoko knew what menial, repetitive labor without contact could do to a person's mood as well as their waistline and it would only be a matter of time before Belldandy broke down in tears.

Oh, how she would relish that day.

*"You've got a new position for me?"*

*"Yes, yes, of course Bell,"* Sayoko said dismissively as they walked side by side after exiting her double wide limousine. *"It's a job which only you can do."*

*"If it's a job just for me then I would be more than happy to put my heart and soul into it!"*

*"Yeah, I know you will just love it here..."*

The job was simple; a bakery position requiring her to wake up at an ungodly hour to bake in solitude. The process would mess with her sleep schedule, put her well within arms reach of endless amounts of food and leave her so exhausted and hungry that she would have no choice but to eat on the job. She could not wait for Belldandy's sparkling personality to fade and dull with the lack of mental stimulation as she shut off her brain, rolling out fattening, carb loaded goodies for customers she would never see.

Sayoko made sure to provide her with all of the 'company perks' of course including extra rolls for her breakfast, multiple mid-shift meals and plenty of free food at the end of each day. She insisted that taste testing was an essential part of the position of course, something which Belldandy's rapidly expanding waistline had proven overly qualified to handle.

*“Well then, I’ll leave you to it! I’ll check on you after a month! Don’t disappoint me now, Bell...”*

As Sayoko had predicted, Belldandy had settled into her routine as she poured her jello-like proportions into her work station. With food surrounding her at all times and strict orders to taste everything to perfection, the already obese goddess’ form swelled by leaps and bounds in all directions.

The over sized uniform she used to wear at the convenience store looked comedically small on her over sized belly which hung well over her pants and onto the floured surface of the table where she rolled out the dough. Sometimes, she would get so caught up in her work that she would roll the bread out on top of her gut as she fattened more by the day. Cookies and starchy foods were having a great impact as her face rounded out further, giving her a prominent triple chin where a double could no longer suffice and jiggled with every breathy bite she took.

The month passed by in an instant as she spent all her free time eating, waddling to and from work and eating some more. Her naturally pale skin appeared to be even paler as she rarely saw the sun and was clearly visible as she outgrew every new uniform she was given on a weekly basis.

Sayoko marveled at just how well her plan had worked to ruin Belldandy’s body, but was disappointed to see that her efforts had failed to even put a dent in her spirit, let alone crush it.

*“Oh Sayoko, hi!”* Belldandy chirped in her usual, pleasant sing-song voice. *“It’s not often that I get many visitors since I started so this makes your visit extra special!”*

Sayoko’s jaw almost dropped at the sight of her. Belldandy had grown GIGANTIC. Her cheeks were large and puffy, forming crevasses and caverns that rolled down the steps of fat where her chins and neck had fused together. Big, doughy arms almost as wide around as a regular woman’s waistline bulged from the sleeves of an overstretched T-shirt that clung to the rolls of fat at her back. Her gigantic belly, so voluminous and huge covered almost the entire length of the metal table she was working on, counterbalanced only by the enormity of her hips and thighs which stretched a pair of incredibly stretchy sweatpants to their limit.

It’s like nothing ever kept this girl down. Despite looking like she had gained nearly another couple of hundred pounds, she moved with as much grace as her enormous body would allow her too as she waddled between the different stations she was in charge of.

*“A-aren’t you tired? Hungry? Lonely?”* Sayoko asked incredulously as she surveyed the beaming face she expected to be long fatigued and stressed from her isolation.

*“Nope!”* Belldandy smiled cheerily as she set about rolling out the next batch of loaves for the oven. *“I make sure to get plenty of rest and I get a lot of energy from all the bread I make. There are spirits which reside even with food and if we give them our thanks, then they are more than happy to imbue us with the energy we need!”*

*“Y-you...pray...to the ingredients?”* Sayoko said, astonished. *“You have the time to do that?”*

*“Of course! I do hope you’ll excuse the mess but I’ve gotten into a bit of a routine so I’ll be working while we talk. I wouldn’t want anyone to miss out on their meals.”*

Sayoko quickly flipped through the order logs she had kept on her phone. Sure enough, she had assigned Belldandy an impossible quota to fulfil and somehow she had not only hit every order, but surpassed it. Judging by the size of her, it was clear where all that surplus was going but for a single woman as large as she was to be that productive, meant she must have gotten outside help.

*“W-what about your husband? Surely, he must be missing you. I’m sure you two haven’t seen each other in a very long time and that must be putting a strain on your marriage.”*

It was difficult for Sayoko to try and hide the venom in her words as she allowed them to roll off her tongue. Belldandy didn’t take any notice.

*“Not at all! I still have enough time to get home and make him his meals for each day in advance. I would never allow my dear Keiichi to go hungry and thanks to you, we’ve got more than enough bread to keep us fed for a long time! We’ve saved so much money on groceries.”*

Those words seemed so foreign coming out of the mouth of a girl who looked like she emptied entire supermarkets on a daily basis. Sayoko estimated that she had to have been well over 600 pounds by this point, possibly cresting on 700. Rather than allow her fat to be an impediment to her progress, she was quite happily using every inch of her excess to roll and flatten enough dough to quadruple production and still appear to make the process look easy.

*“H-how...”* was all Sayoko could muster as she felt her knees buckle underneath her.

*“With love, of course,”* Belldandy smiled back kindly. *“If you love what you do and the people who you are working for, then their love also comes back to you. I put all my feelings into my cooking and when I eat, those feelings are repaid to me more than I could ever hope for. It’s what my love for Keiichi has also taught me since he makes me feel special every day so I go the extra mile for him and all of our customers too.”*

Of course she would say that. Sayoko slumped to her knees as her strength finally gave out. This wasn’t an act for anyone and there was no one to impress who could overhear them. In the depth of that laborious job, Belldandy was being 100% honest with her and only her.

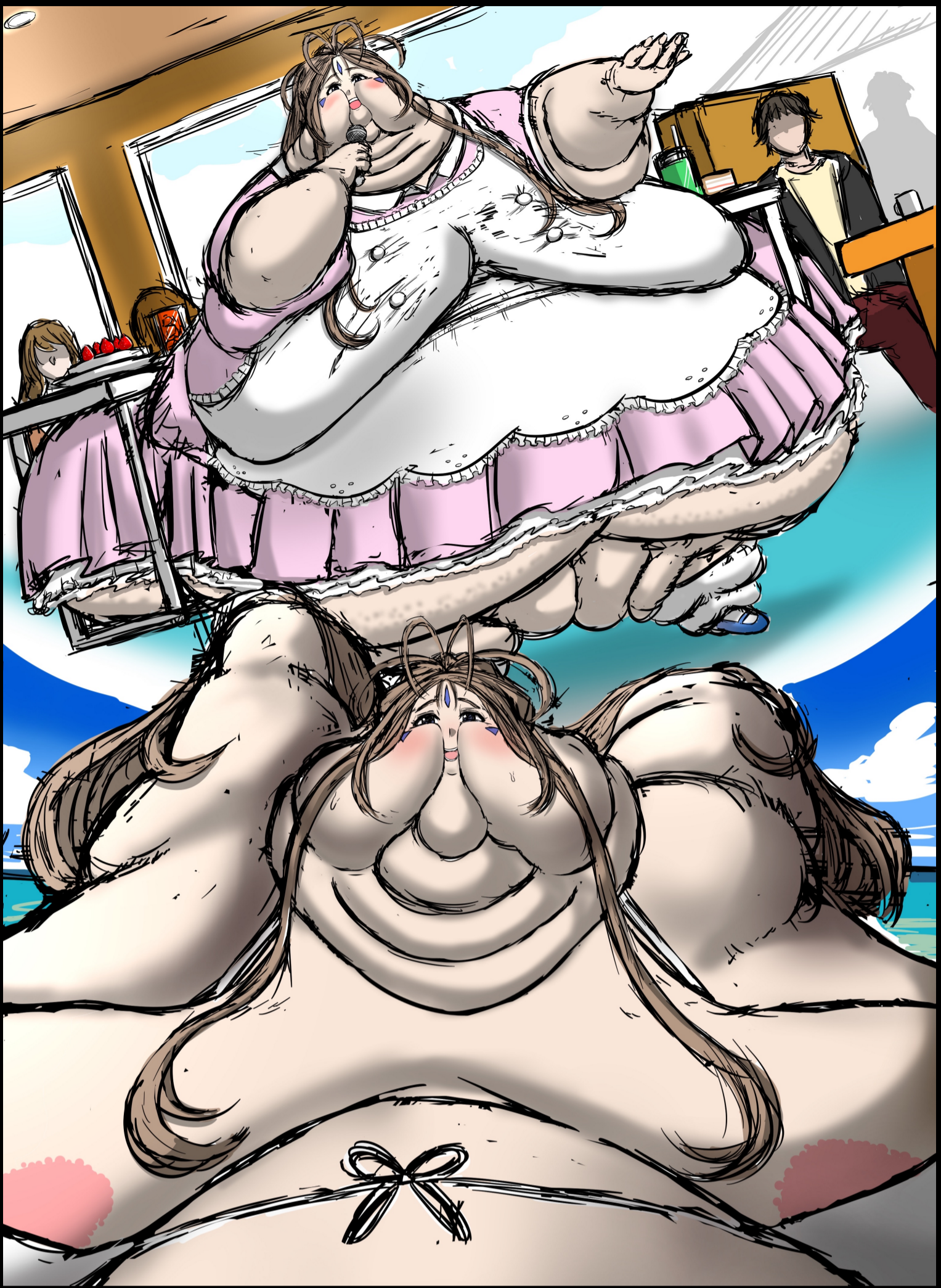
*“B-but you’re so...big...”*

*“And I have all your delicious food to thank for that,”* Belldandy beamed cheerily. *“Keiichi loves every new inch of me I could never have done this when I was smaller so I thank you for giving me a new experience! Working can be such fun!”*

Sayoko grit her teeth as she shakily got back up. She had thought her grudge long buried with age but that indomitable attitude stoked the embers of their former rivalry.

If isolation could not break her and her husband had no problem with her size, then there was only one thing left to do; she would have to expose her to the harsh truth of society in the cruelest way possible.

*“Say, Bell, what do you say to a promotion for all your hard work?”*



No sooner had she gotten through the door to the Mishima Maid Cafe, than Belldandy found herself staring down what was quite possibly the largest cake she had ever seen.

Unbeknownst to most, the Mishima corporation was founded not on technology like so many had assumed, but as one of Japan's oldest surviving baking companies who prided themselves on their sweets. In fact, a majority of maid cafes, which operated under many titles, all delivered profits right to Sayoko's doorstep as she controlled the monopoly on both friendly and rival services. Through their combined might, she would crush Belldandy's eternal sweetness under lumps of corporate sugar which was streamed as she tackled this monstrous confectionery in front of an audience lucky enough to purchase seats.

*"Wow! There's so many people here, Miss Sayoko! Do you want me to clean, cook or serve everyone here?"*

Sayoko looked over Belldandy's tent-like dress and marveled how even all that fabric could barely cover her tremendous proportions. Belldandy had to have weighed close to half a ton by this point but still managed to float around the room as though she was as light as a feather. Her dress billowed and swayed as she balanced entire trays of food atop her colossal hips in order to provide her services more efficiently. The only hints to her heaviness was the slight tremors which resonated from every step she took as she trailed behind her boss.

*"No, actually Bell, I've brought you here today to provide everyone here a different sort of entertainment."*

With a snap of her fingers, the trays were lifted from Belldandy's gargantuan hip shelves by a couple of men in suits who efficiently deposited three strong restaurant chairs behind her. Sayoko's fingers sunk into the goddess' broad shoulders as she gestured her to sit while the table with the enormous cake was lifted towards her.

*"Um, Miss Sayoko?"*

Sayoko placed a single finger upon her pudgy lips to silence her as she gestured towards the enormous cake.

*"Now Bell, we've been friends for a long time, right? It's become clear to me now that I've really been underselling your skills because I've been thinking about you back when you were a bit more...shall we say...svelte? I had forgotten that people do change over time and their interests along with them."*

The cake seemed even larger as it towered before her, composed of at least ten separate layers of whipped frosting atop multiple sweet sensations. There was enough butter fat in even a single piece to put the most elaborate wedding cake to shame, entirely at Sayoko's request. She massaged Belldandy's broad shoulders before leaning over as much of her best employee's thickness as she would dare to place a dessert fork into her pudgy hands.

*"All these people have come out to see you, Bell. You won't disappoint them will you?"*

The plan was simple. Belldandy was a crowd-pleaser and would never dare to disappoint anyone even a little. Sayoko had prepared a treat with more than 100,000 odd calories in it that not even three girls of her immense size would be capable of demolishing without appearing to be a total pig. A live streaming event to blend the two halves of Mishima industries was the best idea she ever had.

Belldandy smiled sweetly as she combed one of her bangs out of the way of her chubby cheeks. Her numerous chins wobbled as she settled back to make herself more comfortable. Her enormous belly, already substantially soft, inspiring and full droops dangerously low to the ground as she begins to cut a small, lady-like bite from the side of it with her fork, causing the crowd at the diner to gasp with nervousness as they fear such an enormous cake may collapse under its own weight.

The confectionery was massive. Belldandy was too but threatened to only exceed expectations as she neatly and dutifully ate away at her sugary burden. Sayoko gestured the cameras to zoom in on her massive belly, which supports her already titanic breasts as the last bastion against their inevitable sag. An industrial strength bra would be no support if she ever got all of that cake inside of her.

*"It's going to push out to her knees!"* Says one of the online comments, immediately flooding the live stream. *"I've heard about this happening before to some models!"*

*"What's her website?"*

*"She's gargantuan!"*

Those who knew Belldandy were well aware of her affinity towards sweets, both the kind made and consumed by her, but this was entirely on another level. Carefully and methodically she cut away with small, lady like bites which she thoroughly enjoyed and chewed her way through in an almost rhythmic motion as she clasped her free hand to her wobbling left cheek as though to emphasize her pleasure.

*“Oh this is so yummy!”*

The crowd Sayoko had called into the restaurant were not just regular patrons, but rather members of the speed eating aficionados who frequented the online and in person scene. They were no strangers to gluttons who wanted to put on a show and boast about their eating capacity, sometimes even rubbing lotion upon their enormously distended bellies claiming that it softened the muscles or protected against stretch marks, but Belldandy was different. There was a charming, yet determined calm to her as she ate away at her meal with such grace so as not to even spill a single crumb and to lick every dollop of icing clean off her form as it journey back and forth to her hungry maw.

Eating such an enormous dish was not a battle for Belldandy. She did not fight against her fullness or viciously attempt to hack and slash away at her hated foe, but took apart the cake like it was the world’s most gentle demolition project. Layer by layer she ate her way through, taking the time to thank each and every ingredient in her mind for the nourishment she was about to receive as she neatly and carefully chewed and swallowed every bite to savor it as though it were her last.

She chewed politely and with her mouth closed each time. We’re this a gladiatorial match, she would be making friends with the lions rather than trying to defend herself from them and it was working. She asked for a glass of water every so often but never once appeared to be stalling for time to allow her belly to digest.

After ten minutes, the entire first layer had disappeared and made its way into the depths of her great apron of a belly which did not even appear to demonstrate an ounce of fullness. Ten more and the second was gone too.

After half an hour, she had put away just over a third of the gigantic dessert. The only change Sayoko had noticed was how Belldandy now leaned back against her chair with her enormous thighs spread within her dress to allow her belly more room to grow. The goddess took to massaging her enormous gut with one free hand as she drank another cup of water, allowing her pudgy fingers to resound with an audible dullness in the room. Her saggy breasts were gradually being pushed to the sides by the rising dome of her belly which finally showed some signs of distending.

With each bite, she powered forward as her once calm expression grew more determined. Her pace never once slowed and yet she appeared to be growing a little more flushed. Had she reached her limit?

The crowds both in person and online hushed themselves as she worked on the lower and largest tiers of the cake; great cylinders of chocolate and cream the size of car tires attempting to add themselves to the rotund spare of her belly in its pre-filled state.

Belldandy began to gasp as she worked her way through, breathing heavily enough to be heard but in as feminine and ladylike a way as she could manage. Unable to lean forward any further, she hoists the tray which four men had to carry the monstrous dessert upon in the first place atop the shelf formed by her gut in order to reach the remaining pieces of uneaten frosting.

*“She’s really going to do it...isn’t she...”*

The last layer sits itself before her as she continues to smile for the crowd while she eats in the same, methodical way but with increased pace. More than two pounds of baked goods pass her lips each minute as her belly continues to swell, adopting a more balloon like appearance as opposed to a mere wall of flesh. It begins to creep across the cold floor as gravity takes hold, warming every inch of tile like a blanket of a coming spring.

It is five minutes to the hour before Belldandy finished that impossible amount of food, much to the resounding cheers of both her watchers online and in person. Without even being asked to, several of Sayoko's company men immediately descend upon her to help hoist the enormous woman to her feet. She now weighs at least a hundred pounds more in ingested food alone and all of it within her gargantuan belly. Estimates from the still images taken in the recordings would put it at around 150 inches around and then some at its widest point before she collapsed back down onto the seats with a heavy thud. A fourth chair was added to cushion the redistributed load for the safety of not only herself but those fortunate enough to sit behind her.

"Y-you're a monster...H-how..."

Sayoko's words trembled in her throat as she found the courage to approach the cake-filled goddess. She had to remind herself of the plan's alternative motives as the shock of seeing Belldandy put away so much food subsided.

*"Never mind. You do realize that those calories won't just magic themselves away, right? Anyone who eats such a massive amount of food is sure to gain at least an average of 20 pounds of fat at the very least!"*

Belldandy merely smiled as she pressed a napkin to her lips. Not a single crumb or icing smear was left on the enormous tray as she had made sure to eat everything down to the last crumb. She suppressed the smallest of belches, almost imperceptible to the human eye as she waved to the roaring applause of fans both on and off camera.

*"It'll be alright, Miss Sayoko! Thank you so much for trying to check on me, but I don't think that another twenty pounds will make much of a difference as I currently am."*

There was just no getting through to this girl. Everything she said was so innocent and sweet. Everything thrown at her she turned to her advantage! It was infuriating in so many ways as all logic and reason either seemed to zip over her head or be converted into unbridled purity.

This was the last straw.

*"No, no, NO, NO, NO!"* Sayoko snapped. *"That's not possible! You're not possible! You're supposed to feel sick to your enormous stomach! You're supposed to be embarrassed or angry about your once gorgeous figure being buried under so much jiggling fat!"*

The room went silent as Sayoko's tirade continued.

*“You’re going to wake up tomorrow feeling softer! It’ll take days for that belly to shrink even a little as all that you eat is converted to so much obesity! You’ve now stretched out your belly so much that your appetite is going to become insatiable! You’re going to need to be fed constantly! Doesn’t this upset you?! Doesn’t ANYTHING upset you?!”*

Sayoko noticed that she was now the center of attention. Even the belly cameras placed under the table were pointed up at her. She felt her face start to turn red.

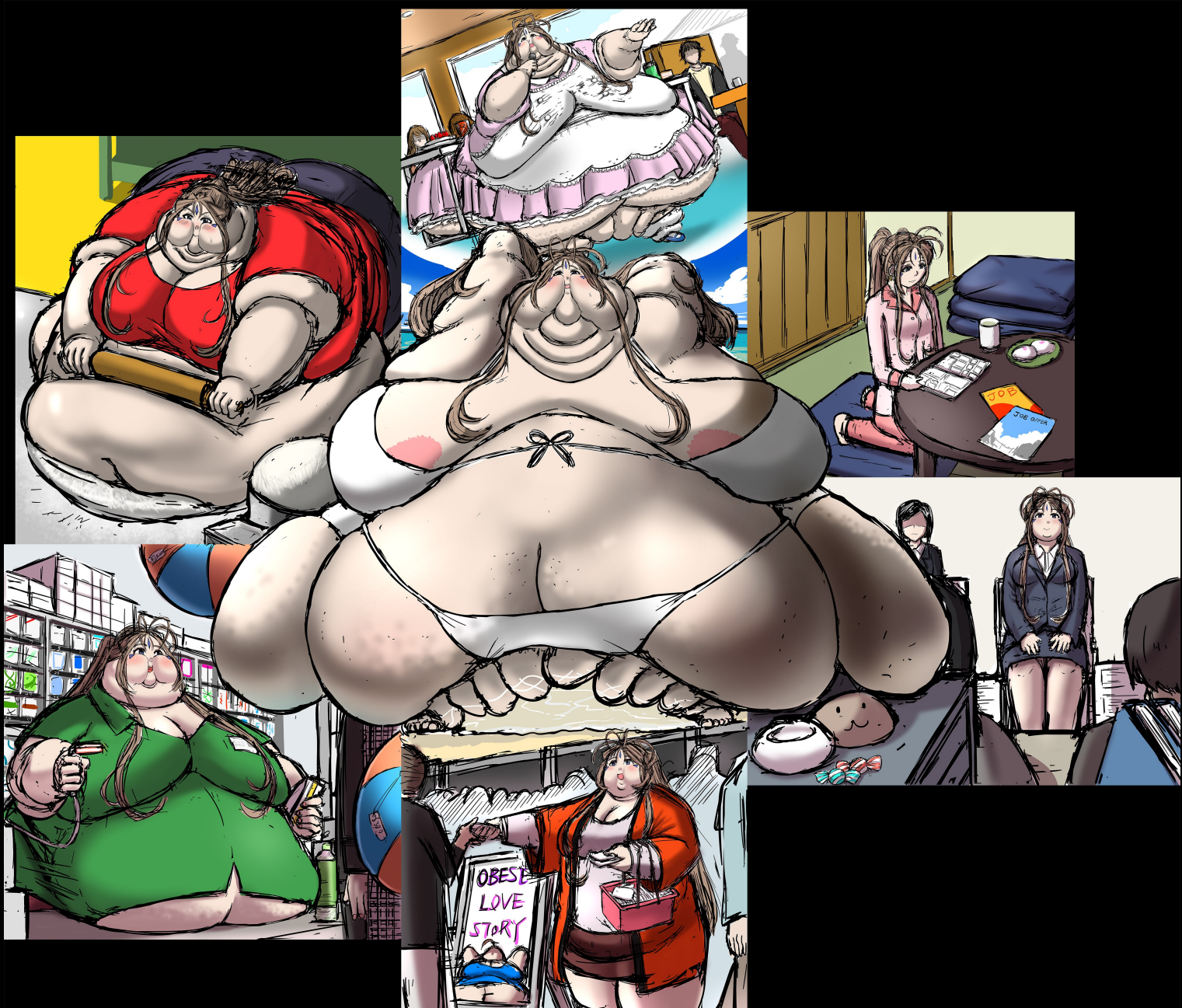
*“And what are you all looking at! I’m just saying what you’re all thinking! Y-you should all be disgusted with yourselves! You should feel terrible for what poor belldandy has done to her body! We used to be rivals back in college! We used to be-”*

A blanket of softness enveloped her mid tirade as Belldandy managed to heave herself to her feet and dragged her into her fleshy rolls and folds. Softness beyond that of any man made pillow sank around her but did not at all feel heavy in spite of the goddess’ great size.

*“That’s enough, Miss Sayoko,”* Belldandy briefly cooed into her ear. *“Rest now with me and we’ll let all that stress from work fade away.”*

The anger and resentment of so many years seemed to lose itself in her softness as Sayoko found her negativity rapidly draining away. The suggestion of sleep in itself was enough to make her eyes feel heavy as she allowed the enormous woman to cradle her in the cavernous depth of her enormous bosom as she reclined against the slope of her stuffed belly. A comfortable warmth radiated from Belldandy’s body as the goddess bowed as much as her belly would let her out of politeness as she heaved her employer off to the staff lounge.

*“Rest now, Miss Sayoko. Even if you have a bad day, you will see that by tomorrow that the world is a more wonderful place.”*



Even a goddess had her limits.

Although eager to help out, employing a woman weighing in at more than half a ton was far more than any equal opportunity employer had the facilities to handle. Mishima industries was no different and were forced to end Belldandy's contract due to her perceived disability.

This was all entirely semantics, as the youthful goddess was still more than capable of carrying her enormous size around without hindrance to her daily activities. She still cooked and cleaned, washed up and did the shopping as expected of her wifely duties as she resumed her quiet life at the Morisato estate.

*"Oh how fun that all was,"* Belldandy mused as she finished making her husband's breakfast; a small rice bento shaped into a heart with a healthy combination of bacon and eggs. *"I do hope that I can at least work there again part time once they finish widening the doors."*

It would be more than just the doors. Sayoko's media blitz had gone far beyond the fetish enthusiasts whom she had rallied and had shot straight to the top of the employee management chain. Mishima corp was now under heavy investigation for their practices and employee treatment which all had to be brought up to code as soon as possible. So many overhauls to add rails, widen hallways, arrange for reinforced furniture and more was a costly exercise which came directly out of Sayoko's budget.

There would not be enough to pay her employees, let alone Belldandy; which had forced Sayoko's descent into despair. No money, no influence and nothing to show for all her hard work was beyond a cruel twist of fate as she admonished herself for her actions. Salvation however, was far closer at hand than she thought as the goddess took pity upon the woman as she wept.

*"And there, all finished!"*

Belldandy neatly wrapped the food she had lovingly prepared on the tabletop with a hand written note to season it further with her affections for her husband. Waddling out the door, she descended the three steps in front of her home without even breaking a sweat as she waited for her ride.

An over sized, flatbed truck rolled onto the street corner in front of Belldandy's house. It was a vehicle more suited for carrying cars and heavy machinery but today it would just be carrying her and the sizable lunch which she had requested be prepared. A round faced woman poked her head out of the driver's cab and singled for her to get on.

*"Good morning, Miss Sayoko! I'm so happy we can still work together!"*

*"Yeah...yeah...It's what you say every morning. Come on now, we've got a lot of photo shoots to fill. Those internet guys said they'd pay extra if they got some photos of you eating in a bikini so we'll need you down on the beach this morning and then a dinner photo album series in the evening. There's no time to stop for lunch so we'll both have to eat it all on the way."*

Belldandy effortlessly heaved her gigantic body onto the back of the truck and allowed her red-wood thick ankles to dangle off the edge. Her billowing dress larger than a circus tent graced the innumerable folds and rolls of fat which coated her body and highlighted the softness of her silhouette. Only she could make such morbid obesity appear so graceful as she tucked her elephantine legs as close as they could mash themselves together to establish a most feminine pose at any size.

*"That's perfectly alright,"* Belldandy huffed as she started to eat the spread which had been brought out for her. *"We've got so much that I don't think we'll be going hungry any time soon. Why don't you join me for a while so we can talk? I'd love to hear about your day."*

Sayoko smirked at how nonsensical her business partner was at times. At first she thought she would have hated giving up her favorite slimming business attire for a boorish jumpsuit, but it did wonders to hide the abundance of new curves she had gained while on the road with Belldandy. Being freed from all that responsibility, at least until she could sort out her debts, was somehow more liberating than she had expected. Those liberties extended themselves to how she ate around such an enormous woman who thought everything and anything they did was 'the most fun she ever had' as the goddess' love of life and all its bounties was also rather contagious.

*"If I do that, then who's going to drive the truck?"* Sayoko reminded her as she reached into a bag of greasy goodies she had picked up along the way. *"That is, unless you don't want this job anymore?"*

Belldandy only smiled sweetly as she picked up two big rice balls in either hand and heartily ate her fill.

*"Helping others is what I do best!"*