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<Hometime>

by <Growing Desires>

### Inappropriate Workplace Behaviour

Taking my seat I started to do work, I had almost lost reason as to why I was bothering. I chalked it up to habit but as others joined us in the room, the distractions only arose.

First was Michelle, the flirty MILF was usually early to try and see the intern who delivered the internal mail in the mornings. When she entered I couldn't help but stare. Yesterday she was her normal D cup self, but she had a bit of swelling in her middle. Now walking into the room, I could see that swelling had become bigger and rounder. Her top was tight fitting, it left little to the imagination, I could see how her stomach unnaturally bulged out sideways. She saw my eyes and she winked at me, her hand on the lower side of her round stomach.

*Is she aware... Is she flirting with me using it?*

When Michelle took a seat at the table I could tell she wasn't able to pull the seat in as far, thanks to her swollen middle. It looked like she had been inflated or something. Not really massive but it was painfully obvious, especially after working with her for so long. I couldn't linger on her for too long because the door opened again.

Next up was Angela. She looked amazing, she almost looked younger than Michelle with the makeup she had on. It blew my mind that it was even her. The effort she had put into her routine this morning made it look like she had turned back the clock multiple years. She turned to get around her desk and I thought I was going to pass out. Her rear had grown substantially, her wide and womanly hips were visible when she walked in, but they didn't look too different, but those

cheeks certainly did. She didn't have a fat ass; she had the beginnings of a bubble butt. Her ass probably looked as good or better than most women in their mid-thirties, let alone around her age.

"Ethan, Rob, you can both stop staring." She said out loud without turning around.

Flustered, I turned my eyes to the computer, glancing over at Rob and noticing him doing the same. I wasn't sure if it was confidence or bluntness, but she certainly was Angela with her delivery inciting fear in both of us.

Chris walked in next, he too had undergone some change, I noticed he was looking plumper too, a bit of pudge forming on his torso. He wasn't really thin to begin with, but it was painfully obvious that he had gained some weight through the course of these strange events. Although I will admit, the only reason I noticed was because of the big pile of food he brought in with him.

*Men, women, people in my office, people out of it...*

I was trying to work out the rules, taking a moment I started to write them down on my computer to try and make sense of them. I didn't get too far in before the door went one final time for the last member of the team, Lisa.

"Sorry I'm late!" She yelped as she burst through the door, turning to slam it shut, as if her quickness of the door closing might shave off a minute from her commute.

"You're fine." I said aloud, comforting her. "It isn't nine yet".

Lisa turned around and I saw Rob's eyes almost pop out of his skull. It was hard to blame him. Lisa turned around and her boobs were bigger again today. Those G cups were well past done, probably yesterday they were H's but today they had grown again. I would guess J cups, but I am certainly no expert. The smaller top would've fit the same on her body today if it wasn't for her huge chest.

*Guess she isn't getting fatter like the others... Although is Angela's ass fat...*

I pondered for a moment before I saw Lisa start to walk to her desk. The buttons on her shirt, if able to, would be screaming right now. The top few buttons were undone, so we all got more than an eyeful of her massive melons. I had practically been hard all morning, now sitting down at my desk and seeing the buxom bombshell bounce to her desk, I thought I might've needed an

excuse to go to the bathroom. Before that thought could fester any longer, Rob stood up and shuffled to the bathroom awkwardly.

*What is up with him... He isn't affected though... Same as me... Strange...*

Lisa sat at her desk and rested those huge tits on her desk for support. They were already so perky and big on her chest, I wondered whether she needed the support, or she wanted to show off.

*She did make that comment... I wonder if her personality is persistent across cycles.*

Lisa saw me looking and she stared right into my eyes and blew a kiss and winked, shaking her chest on the desk.

*Most definitely...*

I needed to focus. Now that everyone was here, I emailed out some work to placate them all, making sure to attach a guide for Lisa.

*It might not be as effective as my tutorage, but I am sure it will be better than nothing.*

I waited for Chloe's email, but I was surprised to see that 10am quickly turned into 11am and there was still no email. I was concerned so I knocked her door and walked in, something that I regularly did but to my shock, Chloe was sleeping at her desk. Her shirt was open, and she was just in her bra and trousers, although they were unbuttoned. Before me sat Chloe, unconscious, her huge boobs were bulging over her too tight bra, the dark areolae were peeking above the lacey fabric, and I gawked at the other thing that was now clearly on show.

*Her belly.*

Chloe didn't have a belly usually, but now I was staring at a gigantic round orb. It looked like she was expecting. The shape of her stomach, the way it looked fat yet taut. She would only be a few months pregnant, but I could certainly tell now staring at her.

I quickly closed the door behind me and walked over to her. Being that close to her exposed skin would've been more than enough to make me want to do something but instead before me now was the larger version of my boss. Glancing around I could see a massive number of

wrappers in her bin.

*She must've been eating all morning...*

Another glance at that big belly.

*For sure...*

I tapped her on her shoulder to wake her, lest I get any impure intrusive thoughts.

“Chloe...” I said softly.

She just grumbled.

“Chloe.” I repeated, louder this time.

She slowly opened her eyes and came to.

“Ethan... What are you doing...” She said just before she started stretching.

The way her body looked now, massive and fertile like this, it was incredible to witness. I was certainly hard again after managing to calm myself down throughout the morning so far.

“Sorry... You were there and I was worried...”

“Get the fuck out.” She said softly.

I had never heard her use such verbiage on me.

“Now!” Her voice was raised now.

I quickly made my leave, I was just about to turn the handle and she called out. “Stop!”

I froze immediately, like my life depended on it.

“Come here...” Her tone had changed, the anger seemed to have disappeared.

I leaned in close to her, she gripped my shirt, yanking me closer than I had intended to get. Rising to her feet, she towered over my leaned over body. “If you tell anyone, you are dead.”

“Okay.” I agreed.

“Now go, before I get you fired for walking in on me in a vulnerable state like this.” Chloe gestured to her exposed body, seemingly fine to let me look now.

Loosening her grip, I took my opportunity to rush back to my desk, with my tail between my legs.

*That was close.*

The day felt long already, thankfully lunch came around and I decided to take a trip to a local café, get myself out of the office for some time. The café was fairly empty but the lady who was running the place was extremely obese. It was hard to tell at first because 90% of her weight was under her waist. When she waddled out to bring me food I was seeing stars. Each thigh was thicker than my whole torso and her ass would need that double door in the front to walk out of when her shift ended. The lady noticed my gaze and frowned for a second before she saw my reaction, I saw her face turn a bright red and she rushed back behind the counter.

*I was hoping not to be horny on lunch too, but it appears whatever is happening to the office people is also happening to everyone in the town... At least...*

I quickly opened a webpage to some news websites, and I saw that even though they had undergone some sort of change, the live feed to their news channel showed an anchor handing it over to the weather. The news anchor looked like she was heavily pregnant, the male weather man looked like he was all muscle. After a few minutes they went back to the gravid anchor and the sports correspondent had joined them, she looked like she was a giant. Sitting down she looked to be taller than most men.

I tapped to close the tab, and I focused on my lunch.

*What is going on...*

My brain couldn't keep asking this question, I needed answers, I needed to work something out.

*Before...*

I didn't even know the rest of that sentence, but the possibilities made my cock twitch.

The heavy bottom lady waddled back out, she was cleaning up, I wasn't sure why because the place looked immaculate, and I was the only one here. She shimmied her giant ass between the tables and made sure to bend over in direct line of sight with her dustpan and brush to pick up the near non-existent dust she had accumulated.

Sensing the danger, I ate my food quickly and rushed back to the office, being sure to tip

and give one last glance to her.

Walking into the office, I bumped into Michelle. I hadn't really got up close with her for a number of days but the bump I collided with was her round stomach. I apologised and watched her rub the spot I made contact with.

*It was so tight and firm, I think it probably hurt me more than her.*

"It's okay Ethan." She said in a low and sultry tone.

*Oh no...*

"I mean, if you want to kiss it better, I certainly wouldn't stop you." Michelle smirked.

"I..."

"Oh, I never expected you to be a stammerer." She giggled, getting closer to my face. "I love having that effect on people..." She winked.

I was somehow redder now than I was this morning with Chloe. Michelle started to grind her stomach into me and pressed my back against the door frame, I was pinned there for a second or two, although it did feel like forever to me, before she let up, giggling all the way out of the room and down the hall

Shuffling to my seat, I sat down and looked around the room to see if anyone else had noticed. Everyone seemed to be quite into their work so at least there was that.

The day felt quite slow, I spent my time trying to work out the rules to whatever was happening, writing down any and all observations. Chloe sent me a shitty email for not getting enough done but she didn't hound me today, she just waddled out an hour early.

"Who does she think she is..." Angela groaned. "An hour, that is taking the piss, even for her..."

"You're right." I said quietly.

The room went deadly silent. I had never bad-mouthed Chloe, I had always defended her, mostly because she was my boss. The frustration of the day was getting to me. "Look, I don't care, you guys can all go home... Dismissed... Whatever... I'll clock you out, just go."

Everyone looked at each other before Angela led the charge. My dismissive nature with my

commanding tone at the end was enough to even make Rob leave, although he seemed to be following Angela and staring at her ass.

Chris had barely spoken all day, he was just snacking again, he stood up and I noticed his buttons were undone at the apex of his bloated stomach.

I dropped my head into my hands and sighed.

I thought everyone had left but I was surprised to feel a light tapping on my shoulder. I almost jumped out of my skin but opening my eyes I was met with a sea of cleavage.

*Lisa...*

“Are you okay?” She asked, she clearly cared.

“Not really...”

“I’m sorry Ethan, can I maybe help?”

“I don’t think this is really something for you to fix, I appreciate it though. You’re a good kid.” I added.

“I’m 23!” She laughed.

“You’re the newbie, you’ll always be the kid.”

She smiled. “Honestly Ethan, if there is anything I can do, I will do it, you’ve helped me so much.” Lisa leaned closer and her boobs rested against my arm. “Anything at all...” The line came across as well as a porn actress, but God damn did it light a fire deep within.

“Lisa...” I turned to her, desperately trying not to stare at her boobs. “You’re sweet but go home.” I feigned innocence to her line.

Lisa wasn’t quite taken with my response, so she sighed.

“Why are boys so stupid...” She stood up over me, looking over the swell of her chest. “Maybe this will help inspire you.” Without warning, she popped a button on her top and lifted her boobs out of her bra.

Standing topless before me, those massive tits filled my vision.

*Wow...*

“When I said anything...” She placed her hands on either side of her gigantic breasts and started to push them together. “I meant anything.”

I nodded instinctively.

“Good.” As quick as she got them out, they were suddenly back in their lacy prison. “And if you have any ideas, let me know.” She winked before bouncing out of the room, leaving me with a throbbing erection and the image of her massive boobs burnt into my retinas.

*What a fucking day...*

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