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896 words.

<Threshold>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Nine

Kyle, grateful for the way out, wasted no time, and he rushed to the phone to order room service, not wanting to leave the room, not wanting to take it out of this intimate setting. Alas he was stopped by the still sane Hana.

“Breakfast is on... The buffet here is way better than what they can get up the stairs to me.” Her words made sense to the horny man, so he went along, almost a slave to his lust.

He walked behind her through the halls, noting that their room was now on the top floor. He didn't quite understand what was happening, but he just knew that Hana's huge jiggly body, a sea of lard wobbling before him, was more than enough for him not to question anything. Painfully turned on at the sudden development he watched her squeeze into the deceptively narrow lift, joining in with her, Kyle could feel the heat coming off her body because he was that close.

The lift started to move, and he wobbled on his feet, knocking against

Hana.

“Hey... No touching... Unless you intend on doing something with that.”

Hana giggled and shook her body, knocking it against Kyle’s rigid cock. Before Kyle could answer, which would’ve been a definitive yes, Hana again stopped him. “Not now, I’m too hungry...” She rubbed her fat, flabby stomach.

Kyle took a step back and tried to calm himself down.

“Think of calming thoughts Boss... Try not to think about how I’ve put on almost 200 lbs since we met... Try not to think about how fat this buffet is going to make me...” Her words were cutting him hard; he looked at her with wide eyes and the enjoyment that Hana was feeling was clear as day on her face.

“Not helping, am I?” Hana laughed, leaning back against the wall.

In that moment, he realised something.

What if...

He thought about Hana and her body over the previous few months and suddenly he was possessed by the overwhelming images of Hana’s gain. Like some sort of buffering video stuttering as his brain filled in each and every block of information to complete the image before him he watched as his mind’s eye updated with this reality’s version of events.

Kyle started his job at the same level as Hana but thanks to his amazing college degree, something he didn’t possess before, he was quickly given the head of department post, and his work has only improved since then. That is all vital information that Kyle was able to piece from the true contents of the

stream of information.

Hana was her small and regular self-six months ago, as impossible as it seems, she started to gain weight rapidly over the weeks. It started so quick because of how small she was before, it was apparent that her appetite was getting the better of her. In his memories he noted that with each passing day she seemed to become more flirtatious with him.

Her clothes became tighter, and she would need to size up but on those days that she ripped clothes during her shift she would parade around Kyle's new office like she was a prized hog. She would feign needing to go home to change but she would always spend 15 minutes in the bathroom before going and Kyle noticed how flushed her cheeks were when she left. Bigger and rounder her stomach filled out and it spread like wildfire over her whole body. Thin and dainty arms were filling into thick logs with her relatively toned biceps being swapped out for hanging pockets of fat that hung off her arms. Her legs too suffered a similar fate as they became thick meaty pillars that held up her wide and ever-growing hips. Her ass was huge, and it was obvious to anyone that she spent a good amount of time sitting on her giant butt. The flat chested woman sprouted massive tits in the space of weeks, flat chested to big, huge sagging breasts that rested so heavily on her stomach that they sank and bulged into every free space, jiggling wildly on each coffee run to Kyle's desk. Her stomach was the biggest change. The amount of food she took in was staggering to say the least but it just made her stomach so big and round that it took much longer for her stomach to even gain any sort of fold, it was just so

round and fat, like a ball her gut just plumped up by the day to new girths, but after 5 months her stomach, when empty did have a definitive crease in the middle that meant she finally had her double belly roll. Her face puffed up last, a fat double chin hung from her jaw and her cheeks rounded and puffed out as she continued the gain.

The Hana of old was rapidly filling out before his eyes until the 300 lbs plus woman standing opposite was what he saw. A hugely gluttonous woman who was still growing, by the day. It was hard to argue, with the amount of calories she took in. There was only one thing the human body could do in that scenario.

“Get big...” Kyle murmured out loud.

“I intend to.” Hana fired a cheeky smile in his direction and squeezed past him.

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