

<Office Snack>

by <Growing Desires>

Melissa sat at her desk, it was mid-morning, and the chubby redhead was starting to feel the familiar pangs of hunger that she felt around this time each day.

I need to be better...

She had started a diet a few weeks ago and it was a slog getting through each day, she wasn't massively obese, but she was far from slim. Her figure is what most would call, thick. Her belly had started to sit on her lap a few weeks ago and it freaked her out. She cut out every unhealthy thing she had in her house and the first few days were great, but the withdrawals soon took hold.

Melissa had always been a bit chubby but this was definitely the largest she had been, growing up she was blessed with growing the first set of tits in her class and she led the charge all the way into some impressive E cups by the time she turned 15, fast forward to 20 and she was bursting out of an F cup. She didn't hate how busty she was, more so that she was upset at how her boobs only seemed to grow when she added more pounds to her frame. Growing up through her 20s and into her early 30s

saw her add more pounds to her frame and therefore another cup size but only just. Depending on where she shopped, she would be a G or a H cup. Her breasts were big and soft, resting on the newly formed shelf of her tum, she was mortified when she put on her bikini ready for the summer.

Thankfully today she was in her office wear, and she didn't need to remind herself of her mostly naked body from the night before. Her button up blouse was white, and she had on a black skirt. The office was quite a serious place so there was this standard practice of everyone wearing a white shirt and black bottoms, men and women alike. Melissa opted for the skirt because her legs were becoming far too restricted in her trousers recently, she swore she heard seams straining at one point. The men of the office would often make remarks about the size of her chest but it never really got to her, she was used to it at this point, she just thought that once they'd get her out of her top and saw her pudgy middle, they'd leave her on the bed, disappointed.

"Melissa!" Kelly snapped Melissa out of her daydream.

"Holy hell! Kelly, you almost gave me a heart attack." Melissa erupted.

Kelly just laughed, Maureen was the only one in this whole place who seemed to be human, most of the other workers were drones when they clocked in. Kelly too was in her 30s, a bit further into them than Melissa but close enough to be on the same wavelength as her. Kelly was Melissa's boss, but she rarely acted like it. Kelly chooses to wear a business suit and is very smartly dressed at all times, giving her the appearance of being professional, despite her childish behaviour.

"Hey, look, you've been killing it this week, why don't you take a break, I've made you a coffee in the staff room." Kelly said sincerely.

That wasn't uncommon of Kelly, she believed in being nice to those who really did crack on with things.

“Thank you, Kel, I’ll bring it back to my desk, I am quite into this current spreadsheet.”

“Sure, if you want.” Kelly said before disappearing from Melissa’s desk.

Melissa rose and left, taking the small walk to the Staff room to grab her coffee was uneventful but she was surprised to find a box of donuts on her desk. She mused about who might’ve left them there for her but drew a blank. There was a note on the top.

“Help yourself.” Melissa read aloud.

I should be cutting back...

Melissa remained strong for all of about 60 seconds, one whole minute and she caved. She ripped the box open because she was so desperate for sugar at this point in her diet. Removing the glazed ring, she chewed and swallowed it with such speed. She reached for the second donut before she felt a strange tingling within.

Melissa’s stomach started to tingle, and it didn’t stop there, it started to spread over her whole body and then she felt the pang of hunger once more. Without thinking, or rather, with autopilot kicking in, she devoured the second donut. It placated the hunger for a minute or so, but the intensity of the tingling only increased.

What’s... Wrong with me...

Her eyes lingered on the box; another two donuts remained for her. It wouldn’t stay that way for long, her weak will caved two more times, she scoffed and chewed her food with reckless abandon. The noises of her consumption were loud, she swallowed the last bite with an audible gulp. No longer distracted, Melissa looked down at her vast chest and she noticed the tingling again.

Creak...

What was that?

Melissa's eyes focused on her boobs, and she gasped at what she saw.

Her breasts grew.

Melissa watched as they pulsed and started to bulge upwards.

She paused.

That can't be real.

Another pulse and a creaking sound filled her ears.

No way. This can't be happening.

Slowly but surely her boobs started to grow, bulge and swell, the bra was already strained but now it was really being taxed by her sudden growth. Her boobs continued to stretch and deform the bra, her flesh had already filled every crevice of the brassiere and was now oozing over the tops of the cups.

Frozen solid, Melissa could only watch in awe as her growth continued. It wasn't too much longer before the bra clasp started to take on too much load, the metal hooks started to bend backwards, and the weight was being lifted from her shoulders, which were in agony thanks to her straps. Melissa's breasts started to sag and stretch her blouse next.

Snap

Her bra finally gave way, her boobs surged forward and filled her top to capacity next, large diamonds were now being formed between each button, each widening gap was a window to her mighty cleavage which had long since surpassed anything comprehensible to her.

"No... Noo... How am I going to get out of here..."

Her mind was in shock, it raced, and she kept thinking about work and how she would explain

this to Kelly. The shock started to fade whilst her growth had not ceased in the slightest. A new feeling was starting to come over her, she felt warm. Her nipples ached and she chalked it up to their growth. Her hands started to rub the side of her boobs which now had completely filled her top, Melissa noted how taut and round they felt whilst being contained in her top.

Much like her bra, it too started to strain, each second was another roll of the dice, would this pulse be the one that sends her over the edge. Her hands could barely reach around her breasts, but they were able to reach two thick indents now protruding outwards.

Her nipples.

“Oh shit...” Melissa moaned, her head feeling more dazed after accidentally catching her nipples.

Melissa gasped and reached back around to touch them again, this time for longer, made sure to let her fingers linger for longer this time, the feeling she felt below now was immense. Melissa’s breasts were starting to really test the limits of her top, the fabric was starting to tear under her armpits. Melissa didn’t really pay much attention; her hands were too occupied with playing with her thick nipples. She felt her breath become shallower and she was involuntarily letting out some soft moans and gasps before she felt something building deep inside her.

“Wait... What’s going on?” She rhetorically asked aloud.

Her legs trembled and she nearly lost her footing, barely keeping upright she rubbed the side of her massive breasts and then it happened. Her boobs burst forwards. This was all she needed to be knocked off balance and crash into something. Her desk took a large amount of impact from her heavy breasts but something else made her yelp. Her stomach hit the desk much earlier than she thought it should.

Melissa looked down at the vast sea of skin she now had to navigate to be able to even see what had happened to her body. She did note that her boobs were now resting firmly on the fat stomach she had also now developed. Standing topless in her office was starting to freak her out, despite the fact that she seems to be still growing, she was panicking about what she needed to do to fix it.

Melissa's hands however had a mind of their own, she started to knead and play with the soft flesh now on show, boobs and belly alike.

"Fuck... Why does it *feel* so good..." She noted as she started to shake and jiggle her newly added weight.

She was growing huge, bigger than anyone she had seen in her life at this point. Her breasts were just so big, and they pooled on top of her huge soft belly. Both of these things were exciting her, the fact she still hadn't stopped growing was driving her wild.

"More..." She moaned, giving into the temptation.

She groped and squeezed her soft skin and marvelled at their size.

"So... ~ugh~ Big..." Melissa had succumbed to the pleasure of the moment and fell backwards into her seat, on landing she heard another loud rip, her skirt's elasticated band had given way to her widening figure.

Next her ass joined in the growth, she already was considered thick but now her thighs were being pumped bigger, each second, she could feel them start to press against the arms of the chair. She had a fair ass before this, but Melissa could actually feel her perspective changing as she grew in height from being sitting on her inflating ass cheeks. Fat poured into her lower half, her head flicked back, and she started to moan.

"Fuck... No... So big but... Why is it turning me on... ~ugh~"

Melissa spread her legs and felt her fat stomach fill the gap between her thighs and hang over the edge of the chair. Melissa's gargantuan tits were starting to spread over the desk even though she was wheeled at least three feet from the desk. Her hand slipped between her fat rolls, and she hefted her stomach up so that she could reach her sopping wet pussy.

"No... This... Is wrong... What if Kelly walks in..." Melissa once again spoke aloud, this time trying to argue with herself about what was going on.

Any other version of Melissa that was meant to hear that message had long since checked out, her hand furiously started to work her eager clit.

"Fuck fuck fuck!" Melissa screamed in pleasure, between loud moans.

Her lower half had a big surge in growth, the fat on her thighs now pushing through the gaps in the arms of the chair. Melissa moaned at her continued expansion, it didn't take long before her whole body convulsed and shuddered, setting off a wave of jiggles and ripples across her soft body.

Panting and spent, Melissa leaned back in her chair, she had noticed for the first time that her body had in fact stopped growing. If she had a mirror, then she would be able to see what a giant bloated mass she had become.

"I feel... *~ugh~*" She couldn't finish her sentence without moaning, "Huge..." She softly whispered before moaning.

Thick thighs, huge curvy rear, massive tits and a fat pot belly to add on top.

Then the door handle on her office door turned.

Melissa gasped and froze.

Kelly walked in and there was nowhere for Melissa to hide, the large woman who had blown up so much that she burst out of her clothes had nowhere to hide, she was too lost in her post orgasm

high to even attempt to cover herself.

“Ah! I see you had some of the donuts.” Kelly laughed. She sauntered over to Melissa and prodded her massive breasts. “I didn’t think you’d eat all three at once. Greedy girl.” She looks down at her fattened employee. “I’ve got some more donuts if you want some...”

More...

“What do you say?”

I couldn- More... No wa- Bigger...

Melissa moaned and nodded her head.

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