“So. You want a job here?”

Elise had nodded quickly and quietly, bowing her head so as to show fealty to her prospective boss.

“Y-Yes ma’am!”

The words had squeaked out of her—a shy little thing like her barely stood a chance when faced with the likes of the woman who owned this restaurant. She hadn’t known that the person she was working for was so intimidating and… gulp.

*Big*.

“Well, if you ask me, I think having a skinny waitress reflects poorly on the food that we serve.” Thanya sighed wistfully at Elise’s lithe brown figure, “But then, it wouldn’t be right to turn you away just because you’re a skinny little thing, would it?”

“Um…” Elise shuffled in place, “N-No ma’am.”

Thanya was everything that her prospective hire was not. Pale-skinned and dark-haired, with a sense of confidence that exuded from her despite the fact that she must have weighed twice… if not *three* times as much as the little dark elf shaking like a leaf in front of her. Even without her heels, she absolutely towered over the trembling potential waitress.

Putting one hand on her hip and cupping her chin with the other, Thanya pondered over the matter for a brief moment…

“Alright, you’ve got the job.”

“R-Really?!” Elise came out of herself happily, “Y-You think I’d make a good waitress?”

“Yes, but—” Elise flinched at the harshness of that ‘but’, “We’re going to have to get you acclimated to the menu around here…”

\*\*\*

Over the course of the weeks that encompassed her training as a waitress, Elise would get *very* acclimated to the menu that Thanya was so proud of.

Three meals a day had been written into her contract (not upon request, but out of business practice, apparently) and Thanya had made sure that her fledgling waitress took advantage of each and every one of them. Up to requesting that each dish be given an in-depth review at the end of every one of her lunches, so as to ensure that she could sell it to the customers.

This had, of course, had its side-effects.

On top of becoming a better waitress, Elise was unfortunately becoming a *bigger* waitress. All of those meals had to go somewhere, and her round brown rump was just as good a spot as any.

*Ouch!*

Elise frowned tightly as she hip-checked the table with her plumping thigh. Bulging out from underneath her black waitress’s uniform and straining the tie on her apron, Elise’s rear end was getting awfully big from working at this restaurant. To say nothing of her soft tummy as it bulged against the hem of her skirt and rounded out in front of her…

Balancing plates was hard enough without bumping butt-first into just about everything that stood in her path—was it so hard for her to just want to walk through the dining area without getting a bruise on her poor legs?!

But if she broke a plate, it’d come out of her paycheck… and Elise *really* needed this job…

\*\*\*

“Oh I don’t know… *everything* on the menu looks so good…”

It had taken some time to realize that many of Thanya’s customers were in fact quite heavy. The nebbish dark elf couldn’t help but see that a lot of her regulars were almost as big in the belly as Thanya herself—but the poor Sun Mage who had squeezed herself into the booth today hadn’t been coming here all that long, and she looked *well* on her way to becoming Head Chef sized.

“I mean, I *know* everything on the menu is good… I’ve had it all!”

The blonde with tittered greedily with a rub of her fat fleshy gut as it spread over her thighs. Lapping over the height of her stockings and rolling out underneath the table, Elise had seen it walking up to take her order… the first time.

You would have thought that, after a first course, she would have had a better idea of what she wanted for her second.

“I-I personally like the souffle.” Elise added helpfully, holding her order pad close despite the obstacle that her increasingly swollen breasts presented, “It’s great for after big meals!”

“True…” the Sun Mage cupped her doughy double chin in thought as she pondered over the items listed on the menu, “I’ll probably get that for dessert!”

Elise smiled happily and jotted that down on her notepad.

“But that still doesn’t help me decide what I want for my *second course*…”

\*\*\*

“Well, we’ve certainly gotten you acquainted to the food here, haven’t we?”

Elise let out a light *eep!* as she felt her boss’s hands snake around her sensitive brown tummy, Thanya’s own sizable gut pressing into her overly padded rump. Her boss coming out of nowhere and fondling her unsheathed gut *just* as soon as she’d untied the apron from around it had come as such a shock that she’d almost dropped it right there on the floor!

“M-Ms. Thanya!” Elise squeaked, “T-That’s my belly you’re playing with, thank you very much!”

“I mean, you really *should* be thanking me.” Thanya purred, “You’re so soft and squishy now—a *lot* more fun to have you around now than when you were a dinky little string-bean.”

“I-I was not a dinky little string bean…”

Elise felt the blush creep up her chubby cheeks as she struggled to keep a straight face. It seemed like the bigger she got, the more forward that her boss was becoming. She would have never thought when she’d signed up to work here that her boss would be so smitten with the idea of fattening up her customers—or for that matter, her waitresses…

“I-I have an order to put in!” Elise squeaked, “That really big lady from the Kingdom is here, and you know how she gets if her order is late!”

“Ooh, definitely don’t want to make *her* mad…” Thanya released her waitress’s chubby love handles, “I’ll go take care of this customer personally~”