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Contains hyper belly content.

Rapid success means rapid change. It means finding new ways of doing things, and overcoming obstacles. For Myre business has been booming. It was a sad day when she gave up control of running her store personally, but she had other important duties running a whole franchise. Much more filling duties.

“How far?” Myre asked, raising her voice to a near shout.

Her assistant yelled back, “Less than half a foot!”

Myre blushed and huffed in arousal. She pressed her hands forward against the wall of skin in front of her. Her massive bare belly. She squirmed as she tried to shut her legs but failed. They squished into her gut, but her fat quickly pushed the back into place.

She had the things she needed on desks and computers to either side of her, but the only thing she could see in front of her was her own belly. It'd been a long time since she was anything but an accessory to her belly. She pushed her hands forward against her wall of fat flesh and shuddered from the strange sensation of feeling so much. She felt her assistant squishing past her belly to come talk to her. She felt her footsteps and felt the creaks of the building as it shifted in the wind. All the sensations made her squirm. They all reminded her of how huge she was.

Her assistant walked into her field of vision. “Ms. Kamerina. Really, we can have you moved to a more spacious location? You have the funds to make it happen.”

Myre chuckled. “Noooo. We've been over this! I want to fill this room as much as I can. Unf.. Soon I'll hit the wall then start... Spreading out. Towards the other walls.”

The thought made her shudder again. It was happening. It was going to happen. She leaned forward and kissed her stomach then caressed it. “Once I fill this room up, then you can bust me out and move me to a bigger room... And I can grow even more he heh...”
