

**This is a series about bellies, stuffing, weight gain, romance, and occasional explicit erotic embracement of those things. If you don't like any of those things, this story is probably not for you.**

The weekend had no alarm. Kelri woke up cuddled around her gigantic belly. Laying on her side, Connor was close behind, snoring into her hair, hand resting on a love handle. She let out a contented sigh and slapped his arm.

Connor startled awake. "Ugh. Mmm. What's up?"

Kelri slapped her bare belly. It sent a ripple across her fat, but didn't move it much beside that. "I want to weigh in."

Connor took a deep sniff of Kelri's hair while pressing himself closer against her, then chuckled. "Alright." He groggily stood and walked around the bed rather than scale Mt. Kelri.

Kelri grunted and groaned as she pushed herself up into a sitting position. With the covers removed, she rubbed her bare belly to warm it. Then she hefted it into position on her lap.

Connor placed himself in front of her, and laid kisses on her belly in a line, up in between her cleavage and neck until finally planting one on her smiling lips. He looked her in the eyes, holding his hands over hers on her belly. They interlocked the fingers of both their hands. "Ready? 3. 2. 1. Ooof."

Kelri slid off the edge of their bed. The floors creaked as her bare feet hit the ground. Sharp pain rocked her knees as they threatened to buckle under her. They held, but only barely. She staggered forward, her weight and volume shoving Connor backward into their dresser. Staring back at him, breathing heavily from the effort, she pushed her belly forward against him a little more. "Definitely fatter..."

"Good. Heavier every day is the goal." Connor said, pulling his hand away from hers to slap her gurgling gut. "Besides that, what's the plan for today?"

"Ugh. Well I have to keep practice hauling this thing around like my trainer Kary says. So I have to go for a walk again. You're coming with me."

"You say that as if I don't already do that with you often."

"You only control what I eat, not what I say," Kelri chuckled. "Anyway, before we do that I get to weigh myself and fill my stomach. So let's do that."

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In the Bathroom Kelri balanced on her scale. The rest of her body was swelling with fat alongside her belly. The new mass on her thighs was making it more difficult to even just stand on the comparatively narrow piece of electronics. It beeped and read out a number without judgment.

With a smirk, Kelri held her planner on top of her belly, writing the results down. 'Saturday 7/10/21 - 392lbs'. She tossed the book onto the bathroom counter and stepped off the scale toward her boyfriend. "I'm going to blow past 400 pounds next week at this rate."

"First stop 400, next 600," Connor joked, poking his finger hard into Kelri's huge gut.

Kelri let out a cute moan of approval. She gripped handfuls of belly fat, and swayed from side to side, showing off.

"What do you say we get this thing dressed up and show it off around town some more?" Connor asked, poking her belly again in a different place.

"Calories first."

"Naturally."

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Despite Kelri's skyrocketing weight, with a ton of effort, she'd actually increased her walking range by a significant distance. Her route was a little longer every day. Connor was usually by her side, even though he was never particularly pleased with her pace.

As was increasingly true in her life, her belly led the way. Waddling through town, lumbering from one foot to the other, the weight gain shake in her stomach sloshed back and forth. When she hit the right stride it was audible. Repeated heavy splashes sounded out, followed by deep gurgles.

She was thankful for the Cozca funded clothes. As hot as it was having her belly party exposed sometimes, she did prefer to get attention because of her size, and not because of the amount of belly skin that was showing.

Walking along sidewalks of their townhouse's suburb, Kelri couldn't help but notice every food place. A corner diner. Several fast food places. A bakery. A mid quality franchised ice cream shop.

"You sure you don't want anything?" Connor asked, following her gaze toward an Italian sub shop.

Kelri shook her head, holding her sloshing belly while she wandered. “It’s hard enough carrying this thing around with how stuffed full it is. Put a bunch more in it and I’ll never make it home. And you know I’m incapable of making small food orders anymore.”

Connor gave the front of Kelri’s belly a pat. “You gotta keep it filled up though. Energy. You never know when-”

“When what?” Kelri interrupted. “That I might run a marathon?” She wiped sweat off her forehead.

“Exactly.” Connor laughed.

“That would be a sight,” she scoffed

A skinny couple walked by them on the sidewalk, giving Kelri a dirty look. She made eye contact and put on a perfect business smile while craning her head obviously toward them. The other couple quickened their pace to escape.

Connor laughed again and shook his head. “You don’t need to confront every disgusted onlooker.”

“It’s fun though. Honestly, it’s funny, It must really be a novelty to have a whale walking around their neighborhood all of a sudden. I wonder who they gossip about me to? ‘Mom, you wouldn’t believe what I saw. A *fat* person blobbing blobily down the street!’ The scandal.” Kelri laughed.

“Probably not that far from reality. Though I’m sure they’re a bit more subtle. Or concerned. Personally I wonder how many people you’ve turned on. Or awakened something in?”

“With this thing?” Kelri hefted her belly up an inch and dropped it. “I imagine it’s just us at the moment.”

“No seriously. This is one of the things the Secret Advisor and Cozca want, right? For you to be huge and visible to people? To act as an example? Exposure?”

“Yeah...”

“Well all this walking sure does that,” Connor said, shrugging.

Kelri scoffed. “Definitely. If I wore orange I could block traffic.”

“You’re much bigger than a traffic cone.”

Kelri laughed. "I feel like that would normally be an insult."

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They walked back home and Kelri nearly fell through the door, out of breath.

"Shower. Now." She demanded as she wiped sweat off her face. "Undress me." She said, holding her fat arms up in the air.

Connor happily pulled her shirt over her head and the rest of her clothes down to the floor. But as they trudged into the bathroom, Kelri's phone rang. Connor brought it over.

"Oh, Hey Veera," Kelri said, surprised to be getting a call from her superstar friend. "Oh. You want to eat? Tonight? Uh yeah. I can shower and head over. I was just thinking about dinner."

Connor covered his mouth. "You're having dinner with her?"

"More than that. She said she wants to get stuffed with me..."

"I hope that means one thing and not the other..." Connor furrowed his eyebrow.

Kelri shook her head. "I'm not going to cheat on you. She wants to do a real, honest to god, full on binge with me."

Connor scoffed. "Well alright. I can't say no to that. Do it. I command you to go stuff your belly with whatever Veera is offering."

"Thanks. Like that was a hard choice."

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