

The Belly Literary Universe part 8

&

Kelri's Gain part 8: Clearance

Written by Juxtaterrestrial

Proofreading by
Tarquin
Kuronokira

The Belly Literary Universe is a collection of erotic short stories with interconnected plots and character arcs. It takes place on an alternate universe modern Earth, where things are generally better off and technology is more advanced. The BLU is not pure erotica - it has romance, intrigue, light sci-fi, and moments that fit within a collection of other genres.

Content warning:

The BLU has ventriphilia (Belly fetish) content, weight gain, stuffing and feederism. Other characters' stories may delve into different genres and fetishes, but these are the most prevalent. If you don't like these things then maybe another story is best for you.

*Additionally, from time to time there will be **explicit content**. It will be clearly marked, so you can skip it if you do not like that sort of thing.*

Kelri arrived at work and went inside through the back loading docks for the hospital, instead of the main entrance. As if she was breaking in, she took care to quiet her footsteps and peer around corners. Once in her actual office, she doubled her stealthy efforts. All of the silly precautions were so she wouldn't run into Connor.

Finally at her desk, with the mission completed, Kelri slumped into her chair. The fan on her computer whirred to life. Her screen clicked as it turned on. She sat down, huffing from the effort her longer trip had taken.

In the moment of calm after all the movement, her stomach roared and clenched with hunger.

Kelri gripped her soft belly to deal with the cramping. "What, already? I just fed you a big breakfast...."

Her stomach's growling did not calm.

"Stop. Not today. I'm not in the mood for your antics."

Growls.

"Here, I'll make a deal. You let me get through work with a reasonably sized lunch, and I'll make sure you're as full as possible when I get home. Okay?"

She couldn't help but picture the moment: relaxed at home, with a stuffed belly resting on her lap... She let out a long exhale, then chuckled at the daydream.

Her stomach growled again. Kelri wasn't sure if it was an agreement or just another cry to be filled.

Regardless, she threw herself into her work to distract herself from the other thing on her mind: The strange creeping arousal she'd felt since the Halloween party. Something woke up. She thought that maybe if she didn't acknowledge it, the feeling would subside.

But it didn't.

At seemingly every free moment she thought of her belly. She caught glimpses of her midsection in reflections, felt her softened flesh crease whenever she bent over. And if that wasn't enough, her stomach seemed driven to help by loudly drawing her attention downward. Memories of the holiday weekend lingered...

Her phone buzzed. It was a message from the Secret Advisor.

“Just reminding you that your follow-up appointment is later this week,” the message read.

“Thanks, but when did you become my personal assistant? How do you even know when that appointment is?” Kelri typed out on her phone with frustrated taps.

“I know for the same reason I was aware of the study in the first place. I just wanted to make sure you go. When we talked about it you were so worried about the effects it was having... I told you about it and suggested it, so I guess I feel responsible if you're having a bad time because of it. So, I want to make sure this situation gets resolved to your satisfaction.”

“How noble of you.”

“Nobility has nothing to do with it.”

The rest of the week was an intense game of hide-and-seek with Connor. She couldn't let him see her. Or speak to her. The feelings had to go away. If she just kept things distant between them, the thoughts would go away. So, on Tuesday she waved him away from her desk, while pretending to be on important calls. On Wednesday she buried him with work: tasks that should have been completed a month before by other workers. Then, for the first half of Thursday she hid in conference rooms and worked on a laptop.

Dr. Logus' receptionist took Kelri back into the exam rooms as soon as she checked in. The nurse, Ms. Fein, took her vitals and recorded them in Kelri's chart.

“Five foot, five inches, aannnd... One hundred and forty-four pounds. Huh. That's a difference of almost twenty pounds. Looks like you've put on a bit of weight, Mhhmmm? That's... A lot of weight to gain in only a month and a half.”

Kelri glared. “Oh you noticed too? Did you write 'got fat' into the chart too?”

“It's an important thing to note for the study. The others with the same treatment showed the same results. Just... To a much lesser degree.”

The wait in the exam room was not long. Doctor Logus walked in with his short salt-and-pepper hair. “Good to see you again, Kelri. I appreciate you taking the time to follow up. These check-ins are extremely important for the study.”

“You should be able to undo this right?” Kelri asked, gesturing broadly to her body.

Dr. Logus rolled back on his stool in response, “Uhhh jumping right in then, are we? Normally speaking I would say no, because it would interfere with the data, but after this we should have all the metrics we’re looking for. Additionally the reverse version of the treatment you received - the stomach shrinking one - has been getting great results. So I can get that taken care of before you leave today.”

A heavy weight lifted off her shoulders. The past weeks of ravenous desire would be behind her and she could move on with her life. She could get her slim body back with just a few months of effort...

Then her stomach growled.

An intrusive thought flashed through her head. *It will suck to go back to losing to Adria again. Every time... I guess after all this, maybe I should just retire as the champion.* But even with her thoughts of resignation, there was a lingering regret. She really would miss winning...

The growl of her stomach prompted a point from the doctor’s pen, and then a question. “So you’ve experienced increased appetite?”

“An emphatic yes.” Kelri scowled.

“I know it’s redundant, but the study has a specific list of questions. Humor me will you? I realise they may seem stupid. How about increased eating? Not just the feeling of wanting or needing to eat, but the actual following through on those impulses?”

Kelri glared. “Yes.”

Dr. Logus ran through several more questions then asked, “Any psychological changes that you’ve noticed about yourself?”

Kelri remembered her dance with Connor at the Halloween party. Exactly the thing she’d been trying to avoid thinking about all week. It all rushed back. As if it’d happened only an hour before, she felt his hands cradling her taut, punch-filled belly. Holding it. Appreciating it. The strange arousal washed over her again, sending tingles up her spine and into her hands. She coughed herself out of it and shook her head. “Uhh, was there supposed to be?”

“I have no idea. The study is also supposed to catch any unexpected results as well. So, anything unusual for you?”

“Hunger.”

"I was thinking more along the lines of anxiety, depression. Anything you've felt that's just... not yourself? Different?"

All the things people had said about her in the previous weeks rushed through her head again. The words that she'd been repeating back to herself. *'Nice and round', 'I love it. It's so big and round.'* She thought of the nights she spent caressing her completely stuffed stomach. How she'd been rewarding herself with her touch. Then, once again, the thought about Connor holding her belly. So big and round and filled. The truth was burned into her mind. In that moment, she'd been more aroused than she'd been in years.

Kelri gulped and shut her eyes tight. "Um... A little I guess. Obsessive thoughts."

"If you feel like sharing, can you tell me what they were about?"

"Umm... Hunger. The appetite increase was... extreme... So, thoughts about food."

"Well. I'll make sure to mark that down. I can't say that I'm surprised that a competitive eater experiences strongly exaggerated hunger as a side effect of this. I see you were kind enough to provide us with an updated stomach volume estimate. Saves us the effort. Six point five liters? That's incredible. A fifty percent increase. And that's beyond what a person should be able to do."

"Guess that means it worked," Kelri remarked, and gave a single laugh.

The mundane nature of the rest of the questionnaire made her drift back to her weekend memories and her body. *Of course Connor is interested in me. I am an attractive woman. Why would twenty pounds have seriously changed that?* she mused to herself. *He just likes me in spite of the weight...*

"I said I'd like to move on to the physical exam," the doctor said, louder.

"Oh, sorry..."

Dr. Logus rolled up and took her vitals again, mumbling to himself about the details. "Heart rate good. BP good. You look healthy. Could you lift up your shirt please?"

Kelri did as she was asked. With all her thoughts, she blushed as the cool office air grasped her chubby middle. "What are you looking for?"

"First, I'm checking the injection site. Good. Nothing. Healed completely. Just a small scar. Now I'm going to squish your stomach, it will probably tickle. Just looking for any masses or irregularities."

With gloved hands he pinched, poked, and pressed along her abdomen.

She squirmed at his touch. The tone of her mood dropped off a cliff. "Masses!?"

"Relax, it's only a precaution. Anything that encourages cell growth has to be checked for anything cancerous. And you can be assured because I don't feel anything different than expected, so you should be good. No other abnormalities either."

"No abnormalities!?" She flicked her hands and gesticulated to the area around her belly. "This - this whole thing is an abnormality!"

"Weight gain was one of the expected side effects of the treatment, especially in your case." He immediately made a regret-filled face.

"In my case? You expected all the weight gain all to go right here?" She slapped her belly. "Are you sure your cell manipulating nanobots didn't take a detour when they were done and... Do something here?" She grabbed her belly fat and wiggled it around: a mock display of what the nanobots could have done.

"No, that couldn't - well... Shouldn't have happened. But... The nanobots wouldn't have lasted long enough to do that. But weight distribution is genetic, Ms. Rivera. Even if some of the nanobots had acted on your fat cells, they wouldn't change how future gained weight would be distributed on your body. So, the next obvious question for me is: what do your parents look like? I mean in regards to weight distribution."

Kelri took a deep breath. And thought. It was a good point. "I can't - well my dad. He has always been skinny. I learned about eating properly from him... Even if I've failed at that recently. His mom though. She was a very rotund woman, I guess."

"Belly heavy?"

Kelri nodded. "And my mom... The rest of our family are - they're very large people. So is my mom. I guess I would say she's more belly heavy than my cousins though. Much more so, I guess."

"Not to be rude, but it seems like you have your answer. Make sure to thank your parents the next time you see them."

"Ha - Ha."

Dr.Logus laughed nervously. “But regardless, you’re a more than healthy, young lady. I can’t find a flaw in your results. So that about wraps up - Oh. Wait here. I’ll get the treatment to undo this whole thing.”

She took her hands off her stomach in surprise. It’d be done soon.

Then her stomach growled again, demanding food. She closed her eyes and took deep breaths to calm herself. She could forget about all this. But then she was at the party again. Her hands were clasped against Connor’s hands, pressing them harder against her wildly stuffed belly. She smiled and they swayed with the music. All the while, they gently massaged her roundness together.

Kelri gulped as a heat rose up in her. A bead of sweat ran down her neck, between her breasts and soaked into the fabric of her bra. She squirmed on the exam bench as that strange arousal gripped her again.

The squeak of the opening door shook her out of her trance.

“Alright let me gather up the proper supplies and we can get this over with.” He smiled warmly.

Kelri coughed to get his attention. *No... What am I thinking. What am I going to DO? Stooooop! Don’t do that. Think about this, Kelri!*

“What was that?” he asked.

She couldn’t stop herself. “I - I changed my mind. I don’t want to undo the treatment.”

Dr.Logus set down his instruments, then pulled up his stool. “Why the change of mind, all of a sudden?”

Yeah, why did I say that? Words circulated her mind drowning out her own protestations. Compliments and praise surrounding how she’d changed. Thoughts of victory. “I just. The big needle was scary last time.”

“You did fine. It’s easier the second time I promise.”

“I mean... It’s that... And what you said about the cancer or cell growth or whatever - I just don’t want any more risk of that. Wait. Plus I have to consent to the treatment. I don’t consent anymore.”

Dr.Logus nodded in concerned confusion. “Well, uhh, of course it is your choice. I just want to make sure you haven’t done something you regretted. It seemed like the whole thing was uncomfortable for you.”

“It is. Was. It’s been hard. Truth be told most of the weight gain was in the beginning. Aaannd I’ve been getting it under control recently. I’ll handle it fine. I don’t want to give up just because it’s a challenge.”

“Well... As long as you’re okay with the treatment. Let us know if you experience any new side effects.”

“Of course. Wait. Dr.Logus? If I change my mind later, can I have it - can I get another treatment later? To undo it?”

“It’s hard to say. It depends on whether we run additional trials. You’d have to check back. This may be your only chance to undo it. We can’t just order new nanobots on a whim.”

“I... I’m fine for now. With the way things are.”

Kelri yelled at herself in the car. “Fine for now!? That’s what you tell him? This is - it’s getting out of hand. Raaaggh! This is your fault, stomach.”

Her stomach growled.

On her way back into the office Connor cornered her.

His arms were piled high with a stack of envelopes marked to be delivered. “Oh, Kelri! Finally.”

Kelri put up her hand. “Bad time sorry...”

“Wait. Stop. I need to know.” Connor stepped to block her path. “I’m sorry if I fucked things up. But I don’t know what’s happening. Answer me. Do I need to be clearing my desk out ahead of time? Do I need to be making plans to find a new job?”

Kelri stopped in her tracks and slouched with guilt. “Nooo. Connor... I told you that you did nothing wrong. You’re in the clear. You’re fine.”

“Then what’s going on with you avoiding me?” Connor scowled.

Kelri sighed. Then she straightened up and pulled her shoulders back. “Ugh. First. I’m your boss, still. Watch your tone. And second. Listen, it’s hard to explain. I’ve been... Confused.”

“About what? I can - let me help you figure whatever it is out,” he lamented.

“About what? About all this!” She gestured around her belly. Right away she regretted not being more restrained about the topic. It was all about her belly now. And there was no more pretending otherwise.

Connor gulped and looked at her.

Silence lingered between them.

Kelri blushed and finally spoke again. “I’m... I’m sorry if I made you uncomfortable. Also stop apologizing. I said you’ve done nothing wrong. You’re not going anywhere. I want you here. Get back to work and stop apologizing to me. I... I’ll see you later.”
