

This is a short series about bellies and weight gain. It is a higher POV meetup of two character's existing stories. I recommend catching up on Kelri's story and Veera's story if you have any confusion about the events taking place. If you don't like any of those things, this story is probably not for you.

It took hours for Kelri to get downtown to Ruby Peak tower where Veera lived. The trip wasn't that far and traffic wasn't that bad. Most of the delay was due to the time it took her to recover from her walk earlier in the day. At her massive size, going any distance by foot was a serious athletic endeavor.

She stood at the entrance while her car drove off to park itself. Permanent convention center shops and indoor greenery wove together to form a maze designed to keep visitors in the building. Already exhausted from her walk, the additional distance looked like torture. The layout wasn't exceptionally difficult, but getting to Veera's apartment meant walking the length of it.

Slow step after slow step she meandered through the sparsely filled area, clutching her belly the whole way, kneading it to calm her growing hunger.

She stepped on the escalator leading to the private floors. Head tilted back and breathing heavily, she nearly fell over as the moving stairs leveled at the landing. Stumbling forward, she caught herself on the security booth.

The guard had no sympathy. "Badge?"

Kelri looked up. "Aren't you the one who denied me last time and got chewed out for it?"

The suit clad guard gulped but otherwise maintained his mafia-esque stature.

Kelri chuckled, and pulled out her phone. She opened up the email with the access code. "Here. I have it this time."

Without another word the guard scanned her phone and let her through the security checkpoint. A few minutes later she was on the elevator to Veera's floor.

She knocked, then braced herself against the door frame.

Veera opened the door with a huge smile. "Kelri! It's sooo good to see you!"

Veera got fat. She wasn't anywhere near Kelri's size yet, but her belly and boobs both stuck out inches further than the last time she saw her. Where before there was the lithe body of a superstar, there was instead the chubby body of an average concert goer. Her tight fitness

shorts and top didn't leave anything to the imagination either, showing off the pale stretch marks on her dark skin.

Kelri couldn't help but smile. With all her dealings with Cozca and their hidden feeding crusade, she couldn't help but feel pride by proxy. It was like seeing a best friend get a great haircut. "I assume I can come in? I need to sit after lugging this thing around all day." she asked, craning her head looking at the couch inside.

Veera stepped out of the way. "Please! Hurry in. Relax. Make yourself at home!"

Kelri waddled in and collapsed into the corner of the modern corporate black leather couch. Immediately she closed her eyes and slumped, feeling like she could nap right then and there.

"Like seriously, Kelri, you are so hot," Veera said, lingering close to her guest. "You look bigger every time I see you."

Kelri chuckled. With a grunt, she wrapped her arms around her belly, and hefted it upward. The force barely moved the blob of fat enough for her to get her knees under it. "This thing is *a/ways* growing." Her belly now perched precariously on her lap, she pointed to Veera's midsection. "What about you though? You got huge. I mean, *last week* you were skinny."

"Oh was I?" Veera blushed and squeezed handfuls of her small belly. "I only put on twenty pounds since we last saw each other. That's not a lot is it?"

Kelri scoffed and shook her head. "With my rapid gain, I've never had such a good week."

Veera bounced around Kelri and plopped onto the couch next to her. "Well with my stomach stretched like yours, and with this fancy hunger control implant, and like, with all the gene modifications, it's been sooo easy to just continually stuff my face."

Kelri nodded along. "I bet if I ate like I do now a year ago I'd be able to get that same rate. These days a ton of my food goes to just maintaining this thing." Kelri rubbed her belly in circles.

Veera leaned back staring intensely at the huge bellied woman on her couch. "Does it ever get less fun? Stuffing yourself till you can't move?" She asked, rubbing her own stomach enviously.

"Well, yes and no. Most of the time I just want to fill it and get on with my day. I can't feast every day. I have things to do. So it gets monotonous. But when I get the chance to pig out for fun? Yeah. It's fun. There really isn't anything like being able to just keep pushing more and more food into my mouth."

Veera chewed on the knuckle of her index finger. “That’s really what I wanted to hear... I need to order food before I get more distracted. I want us to just eat and eat and eat tonight. I’ll cover it of course.” Veera pulled out her phone and started typing a list. “Tell me what you’re craving. Like, if you can think of anything that sounds nice to eat? Tell me and we’ll get it.”

Kelri chuckled, “Well alright.”

Pizzas. Burgers. Pasta. A small buffet of sushi. Sandwiches. Milkshakes. Fast food and slow food. Breakfast. Lunch. Desert. Pacing around the apartment, Veera ordered a true feast. It took her as long to make the order as a person would take to eat a normal meal.

All the while, Kelri’s stomach grumbled. She’d missed her evening feeding and the cavernous hole in her belly wasn’t happy. The hunger made her chuckle. It was somehow unfamiliar after stuffing herself constantly for almost the entirety of the year. In some ways, the feeling turned her on. Her body wanted calories. It demanded feeding. She rubbed her belly hard in circles as if to assure it that food was coming.

“Can I touch it?” Veera asked. The order was placed.

Kelri looked down at it, then back at Veera. She scoffed. “Have your way with it. You’re making sure it’s well fed tonight. It’d be rude to deprive you, I think.”

Veera squealed and plopped herself back down on the couch right up against her guest. Shyly at first, then confidently, she pressed her arched fingers against Kelri’s belly fat.

“Go ahead. Let it out.” Kelri encouraged with a prideful grin.

Veera tried to lift Kelri’s belly to get at the bottom hem of her shirt but with her diminutive frame, she couldn’t get the right leverage from her side. Repositioning herself in front of her, she tried again, slipping her hands under the volume of fat.

After some brief struggling, Kelri humored her and lifted some of the weight of her belly.

Veera chuckled as she tugged at the shirt.

“Slowly now, it’s a lot to take in.” Kelri teased, sensing Veera’s enamor.

Veera took it to heart, and peeled the shirt up like revealing a valuable antique. She ran her small silky smooth palms along the sides of Kelri’s belly feeling every curve and stretchmarks. Back and forth. She took handfuls of fat. Soft grip. While making eye contact, she gently laid a line of kisses on the blob.

Kelri couldn't help but squirm where she sat. The erotic touch and belly focused attention were one thing. But what was even more arousing was the thought that someone so famous and powerful was nearly on their knees worshiping her belly. Connor pampered her, and made her feel desired. But the superstar's gentle grasps and kisses made her feel justified in every gluttonous meal she'd had in the last year - every greedy orgasm.

Kelri ran her hands along her fat things, desperate to avoid doing anything that may make Veera stop. She gulped. "So... You think I should make it fatter, right?"

"Oh my god, yes!" Veera exclaimed. She jostled the ball of fat within her with grasp, making it slosh audibly. "As big as you can. As huge as you're willing."

Kelri blushed. "I'll be 400 pounds soon. And I don't think I can stop myself from adding another hundred. At least."

Veera stood up and pressed her hands against her own very round stomach. "Isn't that like the most exciting feeling?"

Kelri took a deep aroused breath, wishing she'd praise her belly more. "Yeah. It's intoxicating."

"I'm going to get gigantic. I'm trying to put on as much weight as I can before my next tour starts in August." She said, turning to her side and holding her hands out to mime the future of her belly.

"How big are you going to get?" Kelri asked while rubbing her own growling belly.

"As big as I can while still being able to perform. With me being so short, I have no idea how big that will be. But like, I want to get as big as you are. I know my gain will slow down. But if I can keep this pace up for a month, I'll be so happy."

"And you're not worried about the negative attention? Everyone will be looking. And a lot of people won't be nice about it."

"I totally get that. But like, I'm looking forward to it. I always want to shout back at my critics. Who doesn't? Now I'll have a good reason. Like a cause, you know? And honestly, the idea of them becoming so obsessed over me because of what I'm going to do to my body is like... It's really hot."

Kelri looked down at her belly and squished her fingers into it. "I think I can understand a bit of that. Maybe not last year. But I can definitely understand wanting to show off. To everyone."

“Maybe I want it more just to give the paparazzi something to talk about other than the normal bullshit. Like stupid dating stuff. Or crowd numbers. How could they talk about anything else if I was as big as you?” Veera leaned forward onto Kelri, pressing her own chubby stomach against Kelri’s and wrapping her slim arms around it. She shifted, trying to get her hips and legs under the belly to lift it a little. During her exertion, her feet slipped, and she ended up just laying on top of it. “Imagine them talking about anything other than a belly like this on me.”

Kelri laughed as Veera used her gut like a water bed. She leaned back pleased. The superstar’s desire, and simultaneous inability to move her gut around was intoxicating. “Mmm. I can barely move it around either. I really let myself get big. I doubt you could handle it,” She teased with an aroused smirk.

“A girl can dream can’t she?”

Veera’s phone buzzed, and she shoved herself off Kelri. The first of the food arrived. A silent concierge wheeled in several carts arranged with food.

“Oh. Bring it over here. Thanks.” Veera said, directing the young man towards the living room.

He looked at Veera then averted his eyes. They lingered longer looking at Kelri with her huge exposed belly.

Kelri looked at him shrugged and then gave her belly a pat. Part of her wished she’d covered it up, but by that time, it was too late.

He rushed out.

Kelri eyed the pizza on one of the trays. “Are you sure that guy won’t tell? You wanted this all to be a surprise right?”

“Well yeah. But I pay the hotel well. And I tip well.”

“Well enough to ward off the greed of the fattest scoop in years?” Kelri half joked.

Veera squinted. “What do you mean?”

“I mean that you better make it clear that he has to be quiet. Maybe pay him a little extra for the trouble.”

“Kelri,” Veera said, hands on her hips. “Who do you think lives in this tower? Down on their luck comedians? Washed up has-beens? No, only the richest and most famous come here. Billionaires. A-list celebrities. It’s famed for its discretion.”

Kelri put her hands in the air. “Okay. Sure. Fine. I just think you should be a little extra careful.”

“I get it. But right now, I totally think we’re wasting time talking about getting fatter, when we could actually be doing it.”

Kelri laughed and started to hoist herself to her feet with a grunt.

“No no, here.” Veera protested, pushing her back down onto the couch. Then she wheeled the cart with pizza next to her. “Eat. That’s why we’re here!”

They watched TV. The content was more background noise as they both stuffed their faces.

Veera, being the more mobile of the two, ended up fetching a lot of food for Kelri. Even still, she found plenty of opportunity to gorge herself. She was an eating machine. It was inelegant. A little sloppy. Eating any food by the handful would of course do that. But the important part was that she was getting food into her mouth.

Almost as if challenged into a fight or flight response, Kelri resorted to her old eating contest techniques. She spread her legs wide on the couch and let her belly hang between her thighs. She arched her back and straightened her neck. As fast as Veera delivered food, Kelri shoved it down her throat. She dangled pizza, and chomped it only enough to let it slide down in discrete portions. As a reflex, her throat opened to allow fruity drinks to flow freely. She squished doughnuts into logs, allowing them to fit into her mouth in single huge bites.

Veera took her partner’s rapid consumption as a challenge of her own. While Kelri devoured several breakfast burritos, she bent over a tray and shoveled pasta into her mouth with a serving spoon. Taking little time to chew, she gulped and slurped, coating her lips with red sauce.

Kelri burped, signaling the burritos were gone. Veera laughed and fetched a bowl of pudding for the blob on her couch, and sat it on top of her belly. “Oh my god. How do you eat so fast? I have this implant that amps up my hunger. Do you have one too?”

“Veera, I was a competitive eater for years, before they kicked me out for being too fat.” Kelri grabbed her dangling belly and shook it, making the contents slosh in a similar way to the bowl of pudding. “I was practicing filling this thing for years longer than I’ve been fattening it.”

“You’re an inspiration...”

Kelri laughed and took the serving spoon from Veera's hand. She scooped and swallowed. Then again. And again. Taste didn't matter. Stuffing did. It was a big bowl of pudding. And yet the contents slid down easily as the rest of the food. With a final burp, she was finished with it. The desert was enough to top her off for the moment.

Kelri set the bowl to the side, and let out another deep, but brief burp. That release of gas and pause in consumption let the ache of fullness set in. Kelri gave the top of her gut a pat. "That's it. Full." She said.

"Really?" Veera asked.

"For now."

"Okay, okay." Veera smiled. She gave a pat to her own belly as well, now swelled to twice the size as before. It was taut and round - nearly motionless as she rubbed it. "I could probably eat a bit more but that would be rude. We'll continue when you've got more room." She took her phone, tapped it a few times, then held it against her chest. Immediately a wave of relief washed over her face and slackened her posture.

Kelri chuckled as she watched Veera's hands find her belly. "So food coma relaxation now?"

"That sounds nice..." Veera said as she collapsed onto the couch next to Kelri. She snuggled up to her, head on her shoulder, and hands on her huge belly.

Kelri smiled as her belly churned, digesting all the food. "I've got a question. You seem very interested in my belly. Are you - is this your way of flirting? Do you like women? Or What?"

Veera shrugged. "I like bellies."

Kelri laughed. "Well that's nice. I like when people pay attention to my belly."
