

Veronica sat at her desk typing away. Her grey jacket was stretched tight across her fat belly, a few buttons being stretched to their limit and showing the white shirt underneath. She had worked at this job for years as a secretary, but no one treated her well, unfortunately it paid too well so she had no choice but to stay. She heard her boss's door open and stood up, quickly adjusting her grey miniskirt as it rode up her fat thighs. Out walked her boss and Ariana, Ari as she told everyone to call her. She had started here recently and had slept her way up the work ladder, now she was his personal secretary. She could see remnants of their "Work" still drying on Ari's inner thigh. She turned and looked at Veronica, scowling at her.

"Go get some food, we worked up a hell of an appetite." She pressed herself against her boss's chest.

"You aren't my boss, Ariana." Veronica's boss stepped out from behind her.

"No but I am, if my secretary tells you to do something you do it." Ari smiled behind him, a bratty sneer. She was clearly used to getting her way. Veronica turned and made her way towards the elevator; she heard Ari yelling out behind her.

“Maybe takes the stairs, looks like you could use the exercise.” Veronica refused to look at her and hit the button, she jumped through the doors as soon as they opened and as the doors closed a small tear rolled down her soft cheeks.

Veronica was tired of Ari’s remarks. She was always calling her fat and getting the other people on the floor to laugh at Veronica with her. Today she decided to do something about it. After Ari and her boss left she went inside and found a piece of her hair, it wasn’t hard to find. The office was left looking like a tornado ran through it, her bosses little blue pills were really putting in work. Once she had the hair she went back to her home and began a special ritual. Veronica had practiced witchcraft since a young age, her mother had done it and her mother before her and so on and so on. She always told herself she should only use it for good but right now she didn’t care about good, she wanted revenge. She used the hair and began her incantations; the candles blew flames several feet in the air and snuffed themselves out. Veronica felt a sense of guilt for just a moment, but that quickly passed. Tomorrow everything would start taking effect, a curse fit for Ariana.

The next few days went the same, Ari taunting Veronica and slept her way around the office. You would think she was like a stapler as much as she was shared between desks'. About a week after the spell Veronica saw it finally, when Ari was leaving her bosses office her belly had swollen slightly. It even jiggled a little bit when she walked.

“Hey fatty,” Ari turned to Veronica,” Go get me a salad. All that fast food you get me is making me gain weight. I don’t want to end up a fucking butterball like you.” Veronia scowled at Ari and turned to leave but couldn’t help smiling it herself as she went down the elevator, it wasn’t the food doing it. Several more weeks passed, and the weight gain seemed to increase in intensity. Her belly was now causing all her shirts to ride up and her thighs were growing fatter, nearly touching now. Her breasts had gotten larger, much to her bosses enjoyment but she could tell the way he looked at her was different now. Before it was all arousal all the time now if he wasn’t looking at her ass or tits he had a slight look of disgust on his face. Veronia was loving it; Ari was coming up with excuses to everyone about how she’s not fat it’s just water weight. How they are all just imagining things. Day by day this continued, her body growing bigger and bigger. Soon Veronica noticed

her coming in with a new wardrobe, one to suit her size. She was still relatively small, probably about 180 now, but it was enough to hurt the woman. After 2 months of the weight gain several men stopped sleeping with her, Veronica could see the disappointment in her eyes as she walked with shame through the building. After the third month her boss stopped sleeping with her too, he was the last, holding out hope she would turn her weight around. Veronica watched Ari waddle through the office, she must be near 210 now. Her ass jiggled with every step and her shirt, which fit fine a few weeks ago, was being pulled down and showing off her massive cleavage. Ari sat down on one of the small work chairs in the break room, her ass spreading out and spilling over the sides. She started to sob when Veronica walked in, she slowly walked over and sat down next to her.

“What’s wrong?” Veronica put on her best concerned voice but inside she was trying to hold back her smile.

“Isn’t it obvious? Look at me. I’m so fat, I’m ugly.” Veronica had to hold back her excitement at the woman’s torment.

“Nooo, you look fine.”

“No I don’t, no one wants to touch me anymore. I don’t know what’s happening. I take good care of myself, and I just keep blowing up like a fat fucking balloon.”

Veronica got a great idea.

“How about you come out with me. We can go to a bar and have a few drinks.” Ari wiped some tears off her face before sobbing and looking at Veronica. She had a soft smile and seemed so friendly, unfortunately for Ari this was only due to her having to act nice in front of the entire office. Ari smiled back.

“Ok, thank you.”

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Ari and Veronica sat at the bar, a few drinks deep. Ari was complaining about their boss and how he was a jerk for now fucking her since she got fat. Veronica poked Ari in the side of the arm and pointed towards a group of men that had been staring at Ari since they got there.

“I think you have some admirers.” One of the men walked over to them and whispered something in Ari’s ear which made her giggle and blush. She downed what was left of her drink and dropped some cash on the table.

“I will see you at work tomorrow.” With that Ari was gone and the group of men with her. Veronica finished her drink and left for the night as well. In the morning Veronica was sitting at her desk when she looked up and saw Ari waddling over to her. Her belly was noticeably bigger and was causing her shirt to ride up, she would need a new wardrobe again soon from the looks of things. When she finally made it to Veronica she saw Ari’s eyes were bloodshot from crying.

“I figured it out.”

“Figured what out?” Veronica panicked; did she somehow realize she was the one doing it.

“It’s the sex, every time I have sex I get fatter.” Veronica stood up.

“That’s ridiculous.” She was trying her best to remain calm and not let anything on.

“I know but its true. Last night with those guys I could see myself getting fatter afterwords. I need to stop having sex.”

“Isn’t that going to be hard?”

“It shouldn’t be, I just need some self-control. But I don’t have a choice. I don’t want to end up bigger than you.” Ari turned and walked away, moving too fast to see the scowl form on Veronica’s face.

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Weeks went by and Ari’s size only changed a little. She could always tell before a growth spurt because Ari’s eyes would unfocus and she had trouble concentrating but was always rubbing her thick thighs together.

“It looks like you are having a little trouble not getting with men.” Ari turned and faced Veronica as they ate lunch together.

“Its not even just men, its any orgasm. Any time I orgasm I get fatter even if I’m by myself. I just have to try harder; I can do this until whatever is happening stops. Will you help me?” Veronica was shocked, Ari was treating her like they were friends but even now she still acted like she was better than her.

“Sure, what are friends for?” Ari hugged Veronica, smothering her face in her breasts.

“Thank you. I need somewhere to stay. My roommate kicked me out, I wasn’t paying rent.” She knew Ari made more than her, she must have been paying in other ways and the roommate stopped accepting payment.

“Its no problem, I have a spare room.” Ari smiled at her and continued to eat her lunch.

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Later that night Veronica sat in her room, casting another spell on Ari. She had gotten a little of her hair from a brush that she used without permission and decided to have fun. She cast the spell, the flames danced and rose, and all went dark as the spell concluded. In the morning Ari's face was red and she was panting.

“You ok?”

“I'm so hot. I got myself off but I'm still so hot. It hurts.” Veronica tried not to smile as the fat woman moaned in arousal as her spell did its job perfectly.