

Unlike usual, today was not a normal day at work, Remillia scattered in her office as she tried to file report after report. Today had been very stressful, and the poor girl just wanted a small break. As such, she went to the breakroom, trying to clear her head of those stressful thoughts.

“Phew... Just... Deep breaths... I need to calm down, this stress is getting me nowhere...” Remillia said, hand on her flat chest as she felt her heart beating rather fast. It began to calm down, and she poured herself a cup of water from the cooler. She swirled the glass around for a bit, before beginning to drink from it.

However, as she drank... “REMILLIA!”

It was her boss, and Remillia’s eyes widened, and she almost spat out the water, but swallowed it. She coughed as some of it went down the airway, Remillia fixing her glasses before looking to her boss.

“Y-Yes? What can I do for you, ma’am?!” She asked, a bit flustered from being caught off guard.

“I need those reports done by the end of the day, along with some more I put at your desk! Think you can do it?” The boss lady asked, Remillia noddending quickly.

“Of course! I’ll- *HIC*- Have them done as fast as I can!” She said, Remillia feeling a sudden tightness in her body, specifically near her chest and around her hips. Still, Remillia didn’t have time to worry about that, as she made her way back to her office, groaning as she now had some pretty bad hiccups.

“Uuugh... And I just- *HIC*- wanted to go home and binge games after work...” She said, letting out a deep sigh. But still, she had to get back to work. That tightness around her chest, however, was back, her chair feeling a bit more comfortable than before.

As the minutes passed by, Remillia felt her hiccups only getting worse, and for a moment thought that the air conditioner was out. It was getting a bit harder for her to breathe, but that proved to be false as she would soon find her situation to be far more dramatic.

“Why is it so hard to- *HIC*- breathe in here? It’s so- *HIC*- tight...” She said, reaching down to fan herself when her shirt, only to find that there was no give, instead she felt some sort of bounciness? She then looked down, but as she did, loud popping sounds could be heard ringing through the room.

“KYAH?! W-What is this?! Why- *HIC*- am I growing?!” She asked, but as she hiccuped again, her breasts swelled up another cup size, her bra threatening to snap.

She tried to stand, but the chair stood with her, clinging to her now giant butt like it depended on it. Remillia was stuck to the chair with no way to get out.

“N-No no no, I can’t be growing, not today of all days! Are... Are the- *HIC*- hiccups causing this?!” She asked herself, her body growing once more as she hiccuped again. Her once petite body was now busty, curvacious, and bouncy!

Remillia was unused to such weight, as she soon found herself slamming back down and sitting on the chair which she was stuck on. She found herself hiccuping again and again, as she had no choice but to work through her expansion, unable to leave her office. If she were to, well, she could only imagine the company laughing stock she would become.

“Nngh... These things are- *HIC*- starting to look more like- *HICCUP!*- beach balls!” She complained, groaning as she was reaching the finish line on all the reports. Clock out was getting close, but she powered through the best she could.

Her chair was on the verge of snapping, every slight movement causing loud creaks to come from it, her butt and thighs tight in the armrests. Said cheeks were like overinflated

balloons, making her look taller with her sitting on that chair, her bubble butt wanting to clap with each movement. Her breasts felt milky, her shirt stained with milk as she rested her chest on her desk.

“Remillia, are those reports done yet? I really need them soon! I’m coming in!” Her boss said, knocking on her office door. Remillia was flustered, as she tried to think of what to do, when suddenly her chair finally couldn’t take it any longer. It snapped, Remillia crashing to the floor as her boss entered.

“Y-Yes, they’re on the desk, please take- *HIC*- them and go!” Remillia said, hoping her boss wouldn’t question what happened. However, such was not a luxury her boss would not give, as she walked around the desk after hearing that loud crash.

“Are you okay? I heard a crash, did your chair breeeeeeeeeeeeeeaaaaaaaak...?” At that moment, her boss saw Remillia’s massive body, her formerly petite employee now having a bombshell body!

“You uh... Do you need help? Maybe new clothes, Remillia? What happened to you?” Her boss asked, offering a hand to Remillia. Remillia hiccuped again, growing right before her eyes.

Remillia was bright red, and reached out to hold the hand extended to her, feeling like she could just die out of embarrassment. Her hothead boss was being really nice to her, this was a side she hadn’t seen before, and it was thanks to her growing body!

“That would be helpful, y-yes... Thank you... Wait... My hiccups, they’re gone!” Remillia said, standing to her feet, her desk and the floor below her soaked with milk. Remillia held her gigantic breasts, her butt clapping upon her standing up straight.

“I’ll try and get you out of here, and get you a few days off... A cleanup crew needs to get in here fast, before this office gets sticky. You have vacation hours, but I won’t make you use those. Now, come on... Maybe we can get dinner as well.” She said, getting the reports and walking out of the office with Remillia, making sure nobody was around.

THE END