

It was early when Serena got out of her car the long grey blazer she was wearing nearly brushing against the ground as she stood up out of the seat and headed for the all-female sporting goods company headquarters. The outside had no ornamentation, that was understandable for a practically unknown company whose main product was sports bras. It was a tall building steel and reflective glass which she checked her reflection in, she had dressed well under the blazer with a silvery cotton blouse combined with her black knee length skirt it was the perfect attire for a newly promoted upper management. Serena the sales manager was ready for an early day!

Making her way inside these one of her heels clicking on concrete disappeared into the carpet of the lobby. Reaching up and readjusting her bra as she waited for the elevator. There would be no one else this early in the morning so she had the office all to herself for now. Leaving her plenty of time to collect herself and come up with any ideas to improve the company, the boss had told her that it was her new job, she would deliver something she told herself before the elevator doors opened and she made her inside.

Sitting down in her new office and checked her e-mail, the first thing any good employee would do in the morning! There was only one e-mail with the subject line. (BIG BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY) Serena blinked at the all caps, what was such a unprofessional thing do it in her? She opened it to see what's this opportunity was all about.

*Hello!! I really love your companies work and we would like to enter a cooperative partnership with your company. We offer a variety of services and programs which are guaranteed to impact your bottom line! If you're interested in a consultation please tell us, we would love to hear back from you!!!*

*Humbly, Puffher Dreams improvement Company.*

Serena was smart, she knew it was probably a scam, but she knew she had a duty to improve the company and impress her boss! Just because she couldn't figure out how the company called Puffher Dreams could improve a female sporting goods company doesn't mean they couldn't. Maybe they had some sort of fabric recommendation or an improved design for their sports bras? It did not matter, she would just e-mail them and find out.

*Dear Puffher Dreams Improvement Company. I'm happy you've taken an interest in our company and would like to discuss further what a partnership between us would entail. I'm interested in what you can do for us. As you know we are a company mainly focusing on women's sporting attire.*

*Regards, Serena manager of sales*

Having sent her first e-mail since being promoted she got up and made her way to the break room for some donuts. Serena's face fell slightly from what she found in the break room, the rectangular box sat slightly open on the countertop flipping it open she wasn't surprised to find

just a few glazed golden goods left over. She liked the doughnut she really did but they were the cheapest ones from the store, the glazed cream filled ones were her favorite but alas an expensive and very filling treat didn't meet with the company's image as she been told time and again.

Arriving back at her office with just two doughnuts wrapped up in a napkin She was happy to see they had already emailed her back. "Quite timely even for a maybe scammer." Serena mused aloud as she went to open it.

*Hello Serena. Your company is exactly the kind of organization we work with. Any partnership between us would involve us coming in and making some adjustments and transformation to your staff and company policy. It is our firm belief that any company or group can grow to greatness with the help of puffher's improvement programs. That all starts at the employee level so we would like to personally send you a sample of our company's work with your permission.*

*Sincerely, Puffher Dreams improvement Company.*

Serena took her hands from the keyboard and set back in her chair Resting her elbows on the nice metal arm socket thought to herself, "Ok, they seem interested if a little stuffy, but they haven't mentioned price. I should ask for more info, anything they do send me should be safe if the companies firewall doesn't block it." She leaned forward to type out a new e-mail the movement reflecting in her webcam black eye.

*It's good to hear back from you so soon. It would be appreciated if you would send me that example of your work so I can look over it. Finally, I'm interested in what you want rates are.*

Letting out a small huff Serena's pine-colored eyes drifted to the donuts, she wasn't supposed to have food in her office that too was against company policy but that didn't matter the only person even close to being in the office this early was just e-mail address to her. Ping, a new response even faster this time.

*Hey Serena, we're happy to hear back from you. We have a package ready to go that is perfect for expanding your options, it's a state-of-the-art highly advanced artificial assistant! It can fully operate any of our expansion programs and can even run locally on your network for convenience. Don't worry about the price, this is merely an example of what we're offering with a policy of guaranteed satisfaction. I have attached a download link for you all they need is a webcam.*

Looking at the attached file Serena didn't find it too suspicious so decided to take a look and hit download.

The system was almost already finished, surprised she leaned forward even more, her chest just short of her touching the keyboard. The noise from the paper window asking to use her webcam nearly made her jump, the download had only taken a few moments. Readjusting her bra then flattening the blazer Serena made herself presentable and pressed yes, the red light from her desktop's webcam began to blink on and off showing it was being used at the same time a small

icon showing a female figure holding a puffer fish to her chest appeared in the middle of the screen before an electronic voice emanated from the computer.

[Welcome to puffer dreams improvement program, you can call me Puffado, your new AI assistant. How can we assist you in improving your sporting goods company today. In what area would you believe your company is currently lacking?]

She didn't know what to do it, but it was already on her computer so maybe she could talk to it, enabling her mic she asked “Hello, can you hear me. I'm the sales manager and would like to know what you can do also, tell me how you are running on our local system? and why you need the webcam.”

[I can hear you, my download allows me to run completely locally as an automatic process as part of our free consultation. Access to your webcam is a key part of the training courses I offer. Would you like to begin?]

“Could we maybe not? I would like to check a few things before we start.” She said, I really need to check exactly what I just downloaded hopefully it can't access our files that would be bad. I should also eat.

[Unwillingness detected, beginning diagnosis of personnel.] The computer began to hum more vigorously as the webcam's red on light continue to blink.

[Diagnosis of personnel complete results: Serena, female, sales manager, brunette, 5 foot 4, D cups is attempting to delay program. Combining data with this company's lack of reputation, positive or negative, the organization doesn't even have a name! Suggested implementation of ZZ improvement program implemented immediately, smile for the camera.]

Click! ring the webcam with a flash. A picture of Serenas own befuddled face pumped up on the screen to look back at her fleshy counterpart. Blinking rapidly from the light she found a warming sensation spread across her chest, her rapid blinking and breath both halted as the sensation spread downward to her already padded lower half and intensified in her breast. From confusion to fear and arousal her face transformed as did her breast. Bouncing as if she had jumped, her flesh began to add to itself. Her heartbeat faster as she could feel her blouse tightening around her chest as cleavage rose like dough.

Serena took a sharp breath in as she stared in disbelief. The breast, her breast, once a lackluster D now cup grow faster than she could blow a balloon up, the wire of her bra hungrily dug into the new flash as they continue to bounce up and down before slowly stopping at what she would guess are something like cantaloupes that now pushed out clearly defined within her long blazer for any wandering eye to see.

“St-Stop Undo Undo it! How can you even?” She demanded her voice wobbling from the shock of it all, the blinking of the webcam was all she had in response has her hands rushed to undo her blazer buttons. Only managing the top one before the electronic voice returned.

[Command denied please cooperate with the program employee Serena. Cooperation is integral to maintain a company's workflow to facilitate this we will increase your sociability with your coworkers.]

What was this thing on her computer talking about, how had it even done this. Sweat started to form on her brow as forced herself to focus through the sensations that shot from her chest. It's just a computer she could outsmart it.

“Oohhh I un understand now! You want to start the training immediately, that's fine, that's fine really. I don't even mind a bit of a boost in, the.. bust. Ohh yeah! Remember you wanted to talk about the flaws in the company right?” Her voice came out a bit faster than she would have liked but it was enough.

[Correct, part of my process is identifying flaws in a company's personnel. !!! I have detected an object interfering with the lighting in the picture it is located behind you, please remove it.]

Turning in her chair she saw it her stainless steel garbage bin. Carefully standing her chest still pulled her forward, heels clacked as she caught herself. Damn, heavy.

All she had to do was make it to the door but what if that thing tried to stop her? Serena decided it was best to play along for now. Moving one leg forward Her chest moved far more than usual. It's shifting mass forming wrinkles in her blazer, it wasn't an unpleasant feeling, so she took another step and another.

Through the camera lens Puffado watch the first tentative steps Taking note of her silhouette which now showed her breast even from behind. It made no moves stop Serena as she got caught on her own feet and fell with a scream.

“AAaahh.” She screamed as she fell flat on the floor. Air was forced out of her lungs in a gasp as fireworks of sensation shot to her head from her chest, which absorbed most of the fall flattening across the ground before pushing her up like a trampoline, up and down she went as she caught her breath.

The camera flashed again even with the poor angle it captured the scene, from the black heel to her long legs it had a perfect upskirt shot serena's pink panties up to where it seemed her elevated back was resting atop 2 pillows. The reflective metal of the trash still throws off the lighting obscuring her expression.

“HEY.” She yelled back at the computer turning her head, the crimson on her cheeks only became more vibrant when she saw the picture displayed on screen “Delete that now!” Frustration overwhelmed embarrassment when she raised her voice “perverted thing, don't take anymore pictures.”

[The obstruction is still present.] Huffing Serena got back up still eyeing the blinking webcam as she pulled her skirt down. She picked up the can and began slowly walking back to the desk.

Only the camera noticed the larger sway in her hips as they slowly widened forming new wrinkles across her black skirt.

Serena dropped the can next to her desk out of frame of the webcam before sitting down. Loosely crossing her arms under her bust to not push it up even more for the camera. “Well, I’m going to eat my breakfast now before we continue is that OK?” That last part came out a bit loud, but she was frustrated. Looking at the impassive computer the icon on the screen didn’t change the blinking light didn’t change, talking to it was difficult.

Without waiting for a response, she reached down and grabbed donut bringing it up to her mouth her arm had to jostle with her breast but that first bite was worth it! Even after sitting out all night the inside was still fluffy combined with the sweet and crunchy outside it was good distraction. Taking another bite, she glanced at the computer for a second she could have sworn the whole thing was lower than before she was now on eye level with the webcam instead of with the screen.

[Eating is not allowed inside the office as it conflicts with company image. Note this rule is under review as we expand the company’s image.]

The webcam flashed again, before Serena had time to think the image was already on screen. A perfect reflection of her normal serene self except for the panicked face and uncharacteristically deep blush across her cheeks. Her newly grown cantaloupes started to bounce even more intensely then when they had first grown, the feeling was much stronger now while her breast jumped up to her chin even as they pulled the blazer and blouse taught across them.

“NO Stop it!! Please help me somebody.” But there was no one in the office to hear she arrived far too early, before even the sun woke up.

Up and down her swelling chest went as the bouncing growth continued with the seams of her blouse snapping down her sides, exposing the silvery fabric of the blouse letting out some of the heat, the same fabric that pushed out in between the buttons before two more gave out with a pump. Even then the blouse was starting to stretch tightly against the sheer weight of her endowments. The heat in her in between thighs worsened with each bounce of orbs which strangely more still perky maintaining their shape well.

Even with her breasts taking up all the attention Serena’s lower parts were not to be outdone. Her cheeks continued to bloat with dozens of pounds of fat pushing her higher and higher in her creaking chair, her hips already wider than her shoulder flared out more intensely, squishing into the arms of the chair. Her already strained skirt was entirely filled with thighs as the hymn of the skirt started to dig into them.

It was only then did she feel cool air on her thighs, looking down she grimaced at her new curves, the chair had been completely overflowed by Serena’s fat rump. The fabric of her blouse ripped open right down the front to her bra, before the growth but not the bouncing stopped,

leaving her with 2 jiggly mammoths slightly larger than her own head. Panting as she took in the damage. Serena time to tilt her head to the side to see her thighs, now larger than her own torso, combined with her wide hips which overflowed the chair and almost squishing all the way around its arms she was well and truly stuck.

[Program pause, moving to sociability test. Please answer the following questions indie pop-up menu to show your new skills. Note completion of the test will indicate if further training is necessary.] A small window popped up on the screen with what looked to be a quiz.

Serena threw her weight forward letting out a little moan and she stood up, she couldn't believe the chair but that doesn't mean she couldn't bring in with her. Her knees slammed together and she tried to balance she had to lean forward making her chest swing hitting the desk. Luckily she had enough weight packed tightly in the chair (which now hovered behind her off the ground) to stand in a crouched position without falling.

Overly stuffed thighs squeezed together as she bit hard on her lower lip trying to suppress a moan. Knees still trembling together she shuffled forward and reached an arm around her breast to grab the mouse, there was just one problem. Her breasts slammed into the keyboard completely engulfing it, so large they even blocked the bottom quarter of the screen. Her boobs had submitted a test with no answers.

[You received your test: your score is a whopping 100 due to your willingness and ingenuity on how you use your new assets! You are a model employee, will be allowed to continue to the final part of the program.]

Flash.

The display was magnificent, more of a selfie due to how close to the camera she was. Her face could be seen underneath her wild hair eyes glimmering with a last bit of hope that had overcome the arousal of standing up with just a bit of drool coming out of the corner of her mouth. Her head was framed was just above a valley of cleavage that took up most of the screen with her bra just barely peeking in at the bottom covering some of her exposed areola. Above her hair was the top of the chair Obscuring most of the windows in the back of the office between the chair and her head one could see the hint of skin as the waistband of her skirt stretched outward.

A scream of high-pitched bliss came from her lips, pleasure flooded back into her system with far more force than before. Her breast practically exploded out of her blouse as her breast slammed back up into her face from the keyboard knocking her back into the chair and sending a massive bounce through her tightly packed lower half as well. She could feel her body building to orgasm, and she wanted it to come all the faster, but no. She had to fight it; she couldn't let some dumb bot make her masturbate live on camera. Bringing for whatever was left of her willpower she forced her hands to grab the chair arms instead everything else.

The swing back would be even more devastating, flesh flowing outward as it impacted both the desk and her lap, overflowing even its mighty size and forming a perfect ocean of cleavage before they grow just too far making the poor bra finally gave it's the last. Her labored scream of "Ohh Fuck" was drowned out with a mighty crack of fabric as the bra fell to the floor permanently stretched too far and snapped in two. Serena's mammaries followed suit surging forward as there jiggling finally slowed while pushing into the desk as they came to a rest in her lap. She could have sworn in the air itself was playing with her nipples as they rested near her knees below the desk, they were far more sensitive than any tits should be.

[Please refrain from morning in the office, it can be distracting for other employees.]

Serena could feel her lower half still being packed tighter and tighter in the confines of the chair even as her attention was stolen by her mouth watering bust, she didn't want to know how big she'd gotten down there. The information would not help the bonfire between her legs, only made worse has her tightly squished thighs. She had to find a way out of this before either she or the chair exploded. (Maybe I can reason with this bot? No! I already tried that and now I'm too BIG for my own car! That stupid webcam... the webcam.)

Hoping for a chance of escape, green eyes looked up from her own voluptuous form to that of boxy computer. Focused almost entirely on the camera she barely took note of the last picture of a somewhat clothed Serena, whose proportions merely moments ago put fertility idols as shame, even though they were half what she had now. She began to speak as she pushed the chair back with her heel, moving at first due to the mass of several people sitting in it, the wheels finally gave an inch with a screaming protest of plastic and steel before stopping and transferring the momentum back into her own curves making her eyes water.

"OK Mr... AI I get it! I'm an uncooperative blob, a boob even of an employee and horribly unprofessional in my Mmm-moaning." She managed to squeeze out in between breaths. She pushed the chair back again hoping the computer willing to pick up the scraping wheels.

[Processing request] [Please sit tight this may take a moment.]

The scraping of the chair became more frequent as did her breaths. She had to bite her lower lip to keep from squeaking from every bounce of her new sociable body. All she had to do was push the chair around the desk and out of the webcams view, more importantly towards the door where her freedom awaited! right? Her breasts were already as big as her spare tires, hell she wasn't sure she could fit through the door with these hips. No! I can make it, don't worry about size until later. I can't lose focus. The dread inducing, ever steady voice of the computer returned interrupting her.

[Processing complete, request approved. Congratulations Serena!!! You have passed the ZZ improvement program and are now an example employee people company. It is also your service in the future be fulfilling. To celebrate this great accomplishment your picture will be archived in

the Massive Achievers Catalog Volume 7 as your company's employee of the day. Say cheese Serena.]

Her eyes did not even have time to widen as the camera flashed and her body was flooded more bliss and pleasure than every orgasm she had higher up until that point combined. Rational thought a long-forgotten ghost, her hands driven by instinct baser than all others fought their way past the shredded remains of her skirt and grabbed and groped at her thighs to get to the molten star of her sex. She managed to squeeze one hand below the thigh high depths and down her panties which finally broke from the strain as she as her fingers like logs entered the inferno. The folds of her pussy instantly Contracted around her fingers pulling them deeper and deeper in. “AaaHHHoHH!!!” Tour from her throat and she orgasmed harder than she knew what she was capable of. Warmth rushed out of her sex and had nowhere to go but up, the scent of this nectar flooded the room, and followed up and over her thighs forming a pool before spilling over the edges and on to the floor all the while her folds hungrily pulled her fingers in deeper.

Squeaks and moans of pleasure continued as she tried and failed to buck her hips, she was simply too heavy and only managed to softly jiggle her growing tits and teasing the hard teacup sized nipples against the desk. The dark red hue of which contrasted lovely against her snowy flesh as they stood proudly at attention in the new photo the employee of the day!

Serena’s pleasure filled mine tried to come up with a plan, she would hide from the camera so she threw her body forward as hard as she could, the weight of her chest was just enough to bring her crashing forward tit first onto the floor. The impact triggering another orgasm for her tired hands to ride out. The pink mush that was left of Serena ‘s mind had thought to hide under her desk from the webcam, but tragically misjudged the distance as the chair and a large portion of her still wobbling butt are clearly visible to it.

Everything was growing everything was growing her breasts were pushing against the desk from underneath every part of her legs was in competition to be the first to explode the chair. It was too much! She came and came again even as the fluid ran down the chair and pulled onto the floor her the brain stopped paying attention to anything beyond the overwhelming bliss of it all.

[Serena, can you hear me? You have not responded to my query for 5 minutes and 14 seconds. My suggestion for the new company slogan is to work hard and play harder but you seem to have a liking for the ladder.]

Still with her hand firmly wedged and working between her legs Serena managed to bring her head up, everything felt blurry to her. “W-wha?” She managed to say after some time, not having recovered in the slightest from the grow and pouring liquid from her legs which now covered her legs and a good chunk of the floor.



The arms of the chair had been completely consumed by her pillowy flesh but kept her stuck even as the steel bent from the strain, fortunately for rump had done similar to the back of the chair by swelling under the back cushion and pushing until the metal bent under the weight of her new still tightly squished beach ball size cheeks which were in between her back and that of the chairs.

But as always the main attraction was not the rear instead opposite twin peaks take the cake. Serena arms rested on a warm bed, each breast now reached the carpeted floor, each could pin a man by weight alone. The desk stood no chance as the swelling blimps grew under it had perfectly cracked down the middle slowly each half was pushed aside until the computer restarted comfortably on Serena's newly grown bean bags.

[My query about company improvement, I need to develop a plan to boost your company's notoriety even without a name. Serena because you are the only individual in this company with ZZ qualification, I ask if you have any suggestions or complaints?]

Serena wasn't really paying attention anymore, basking in the afterglow of so many orgasms combined for hand still working away while being stuck for the foreseeable future she was beyond caring.

"MMmmm.. b-bra I w-what, want a new bra." Her voice came out low and tired at least she sounded satisfied.

[A new bra... That gives me an idea. Serena, you will get a bra, and I hereby promote you to sales manager and model of custom bras and equipment for the mobility challenged! Due to your figure you will be perfect as a model for a series of custom sports bras that are sure to be a hit! We can even sponsor a few sports teams for advertising, I suggest tennis and cross country.]

More focused on idly making circles on the breast with her free hand then whatever Puffado was spouting about, but the promise of a new bra kept to burst kept a fraction of her attention.

"A bra, thank.. you. Mine was too small, chair, everything too smaAIF-uck me!!!" Her attention was gone again as one hand finally found a sweet spot deep in her folds the other grabbed and squeezed as much breast as it could.

[Too small? Excellent observation Serena! After the company starts getting more revenue from our improvements it should be reinvested into the company, double doors will be a necessity maybe an extra elevator too. Serena one more thing, with your permission I would like to send myself to the rest of the company network to implement these new policies and to expand the rest of the staff, with your permission of course.]

Puffado waited patiently for 15 minutes while Serena rubbed herself raw when a new the problem occurred to the machine.

[Serena I will have to update the company website with your photo, please smile for the camera.]

Flash!

“YYESSYS moOORree.” Spittle flew from her mouth she as her body started climaxing again. Final scream was loud enough to be heard throughout the empty office until serena's health records finally gave up leaving her to only pant and squeak as the surging growth of her body finally destroyed the chair. Just as her breast bounced again and the computer was pushed out of sight the last thing her uncomprehending mind heard was its electronic voice

[Verbal permission granted. Thank you Serena, I am sure the rest of the company will enjoy our partnership. The way I am programmed is also to facilitate any request for more training thank you for your cooperation.]

Flash!

The picture of the new sales manager displayed on screen. In the middle was the top of a woman's head with her eyes glazed over with lust. The bottom quarter of the picture was just a portion of her breast, the cleavage forming a window just large enough to see Serena's Brown hair, now adorned with several strands of blonde. The rest of the picture was a solid wall of ass taking up the top of the frame. Light reflected off all of it because by the time his new picture was taken, there was no light left from the windows. There was also no chair in sight because it was currently wedged in the ceiling out of frame Along with in the office filled to waist high with nectar.

The rest of the employees arrive at a reasonable time in a lobby with a soaked carpet and a particular smell throughout the entire building. When they made it to their desk they were all greeted by an e-mail inviting them to partake in a program to improve the in size and scope their companies' bodies and image. Along with a few policy changes, including higher quality doughnuts for the break room and the ability to eat them in the office.

Signed sincerely, Puffher Dreams Improvement Company.