

Flash fiction based on this prompt:

Laurie Belmontes and Hannah Hammond meet

Contains: *Weight Gain*

Hannah meets Laurie

Hannah Hammond stood behind the front desk of 'her' hotel, surveying her domain with a self-satisfied grin. She'd schemed and connived for nearly two years to turn this branch of the Hammond Hotel empire into her own little hedonistic paradise. She watched a pudgy bellhop with her belly spilling over the belt of her uniform lugging a wheeled luggage cart. She spotted a pair of maids hiding around a corner, 'sneaking' snack cakes from the Yeng-brand vending machine. All of Hannah's employees had swipe cards that would give them anything they wanted from those machines free of charge. Hannah's sight zoomed back out to her immediate surroundings, where a quarter-ton concierge spilled out of a reinforced office chair. She could see the seams on the woman's pants already starting to pop.

Then a customer stepped out of the enormous rotating door to the hotel lobby. She was massive. Well, massive by 'normal' standards. Nothing that would impress a professional fat admirer like Hannah Hammond. And yet... Even from here, Hannah could sense the young woman had... potential.

She had olive skin and long black hair. She held her head high like she was looking down on everything and everyone around her. But Hannah could see her eyes tell a different story. The young woman's eyes glowed with want, with need, with... greed.

Hannah knew a prospective project when she saw one. She stepped out from behind the desk to greet the guest personally. "Good afternoon! Welcome to Hammond Hotel. I'm the manager, Hannah, miss...?"

"Laurie."

Up close, Hannah could see the young woman's potential more clearly. She estimated Laurie weighed about four-fifty, maybe four-fifty-five. A good percentage of that weight settled into the biggest pair of tits Hannah'd ever seen. Even the largest of her projects eventually grew all in the lower and middle half. From the way she stood, trying in vain to make her massive honkers more prominent, Laurie took great pride in her ridiculous assets.

"Hannah... Hammond?" The woman asked.

"That's me!" Hannah said with a smile.

"I've heard about you."

Laurie's eyes scanned the lobby, every employee larger than the last. Hannah felt a moment of panic, then Laurie met her eyes again. "You're uh," She glanced around at the crowded lobby, lowering her arrogant tone to a whisper. "I've heard you're very... generous."

Hannah's eyes twinkled, "It's lovely to meet you, Laurie. Let me set you up in one of our premier suites.

Laurie grinned, running the tip of her pink tongue over her glossy lips. "I think this is the start of a beautiful friendship."

Laurie lay spread out on a California King bed. She was nearly twice the size she'd been when she moved into the hotel six months ago.

"Open wide, sweetie..." Hannah teased, holding an eclair over Laurie's mouth.

"Please, Hannah..." Laurie huffed, "I can't anymore. Please just play with my tits for a while?"

Hannah's expression darkened, "I know how proud you are of your boobs, and how much bigger they've gotten. But you need to eat lots more if you want them to keep growing..."

Laurie's body had exploded with fat since Hannah took her in, but Hannah knew teasing the girl's breast fixation was a sure-fire way to 'encourage' her.

Hannah held the donut, pushing it into Laurie's mouth with each bite. She ran her other hand along the drum-tight surface of Laurie's belly. Her skin was pink from the tension, but Hannah knew when her project was at her limit. She could take two more boxes of donuts.

Maybe three...