Upsizing and Downsizing

 The offices of any corporation are always the same; a lot of people, a lot of phone calls, and a lot of steps in the hierarchy. This office building is no difference with various types of Pokémon hustling and bustling both on the floor and on their phone calls. Floor after floor of offices and workers make up fifty-two floors of this fifty-five-story skyscraper. All of it ending in a floor mostly taken up by one room; an office. This office, along with the entire building belongs to a cold as ice Pokémon, figuratively and literally, Miss Valorie Icetails. The arctic, ice blue fox is in stark contrast to her mainland cousin. Her fur all in shades of light blue as her eyes pierce her gaze with crystal blue. Her black, leather choker hugging her neck tightly, giving her the false impression that she is claimed and submissive; far from it. Small pearls line her wrist as the true black suit tries to hide her massive chest and her feminine body, a body shaped by many unlucky meals.

 The speaker on her desk rings, as the business suit clad Pokémon leans over and answers her secretary. Her already large chest seems to be fighting with her clothing as her neck fur billows out and over the opening. Her tails sway in unison as if she’s a fox deity, whether she thinks she is or not.

 “Yes?”

 “Regina is here for her one o’clock meeting with you,” her secretary informs.

 “Send her in.” Valorie lifts her finger off of her phone and leans back, giving a slight wiggle in her chair before the door opens in front of her.

 “You wanted to see me, Ms. Icetails?” A rather large Pokémon enters the office; a Goodra. She is most certainly large and female. Her girth wiggles with each step as two mound of slime flesh jiggle with each breath she takes. Her dress which is trying very hard to contain her body and slime, is failing as most of it is soaked.

 “Yes, Regina.” Valorie looks up and down the massive body. “My, have you gotten bigger? Definitely don’t remember quite those curves from earlier.” Regina blushes, thinking she saw Ms. Icetails lick her lips.

 “I’m not sure ma’am but thank you.”

 “I’ve called you in here today because your department is under performing.”

 “I’m sorry, ma’am, we’ve had a lot of new employees as well as some senior workers retiring…”

 “That’s not what I like to hear, Regina,” Valorie starts tapping on her desk as her tails stiffen out, losing the fluid swaying they had as the Goodra entered her office. “I want to know how you’re going to fix this… How are you going to show me you are still valuable to the company?”

 “I’m not sure what you’re asking, ma’am?”

 “Call me Valorie, Regina.” The boss Ninetales stands up out of her chair. She walks to her windows, hitting a button on their frame, and shading the office in muted light. She walks over to the rather large and squishy Pokémon as she undoes her suit coat. She continues undoing her undershirt, letting her rather large bosom bulge out of her bra. “I want you to appease me as best you can?” She looks down at her subordinate with hunger in her eyes. Maybe it’s lust, but no, that can’t be it. Lust has a softer and less threatening appeal to it.

 “Ma’am?”

 “Lose the dress and your undergarments.” Valorie removes her bra, tossing it onto her desk. Her pert nipples stand out as the office seems to be getting warmer and a faint smell of arousal fills the air.

 “Yes, Valorie.” Regina takes off her dress, well, she tries as best she can. Having a gooey body doesn’t make for the easiest removal of clothes. She manages though. Underneath her dress she is completely bare, her nipples and body pushing out more having been freed from the fabric. Slime starts pooling at her feet as she removes her shoes.

 Valorie leans in, her soft icy blue fur brushing into the larger Goodra. She traces her fingers over the Goodra and raises them to her own mouth covered in Goodra slime. Valorie licks at her fingertips giving a smirk back.

 “I got a taste of you, how about you have a taste of me?” Valorie teases as she turns around to her desk. Putting her hands down, she raises her tails and shows off her faint blue asscheeks. Regina can see a small pucker trembling for attention. Regina moves in and kneels down. Her belly presses into the back of Valorie’s legs as they squish between her calves.

 Regina’s snout pushes into Valorie’s rear cheeks and as her snout hits Valorie’s pucker, out shoots Regina’s tongue. A sensation of wet but warm appendage wiggling up into the boss’s ass. A loud moan escapes Valorie’s canine muzzle as the dragon Pokémon works herself in deeper. Regina starts to pull back, feeling she’s gotten a good enough taste of her boss, but a hand cups her head quickly and pushes her further in. The furred ass cheeks of the Ninetales clench, and along with the hand, starts pushing Regina’s head deep into this vulpine bombshell.

 Regina’s head frills spasm as they too are pulled in. A mixture of Goodra slime, canine pussy juice, and sweat mixing into the pool forming beneath the two. Valorie continues to moan with each grind back and each clench of her ass. Regina begins to get pulled off of her knees as her breasts and gut slide up into Valorie’s crotch. The extra attention to her netherlips causes Valorie to spasm. She hunches over onto her desk as she can feel her stomach starting to push out. Regina’s breasts slide past Valorie’s pussy lips as the Goodra’s shoulders are pulled deep into Valorie’s ass.

 Regina, fearing that this maybe it for her, decides to have some more fun with her boss. Why should she get all the satisfaction? Regina’s tail curls under and between her thighs, pushing her massive gut up, and rubbing into all of Ms. Valerie’s pussy. As she feels her already slick breasts slip into her boss’s ass, her belly pulls back and Regina wiggles her tail up into the Ninetales.

 “Oh my…” Valerie whimpers as she has both of her bottom holes filled. Her gut steadily pushing out with her underling. Her ravenous ass not giving any inch or slowing with its gooey meal. She cries out as Regina’s hips stretch her wide, not as painful as it would be if the Goodra wasn’t so viscous, but still enough mass to stretch her pucker open. With most of Regina in her now, she can feel the tail dragging out of her womb and her belly lifting her up off of her desk. “Mmmm, so full…”

 As the legs get pulled in, there’s a film of slime that gets pushed off them as Regina gets pulled in deeper. Valorie sighs feeling the dampness of her ass, but gently rubs her distended gut as it continues filling up with her former employee. With a wet squelch the rest of Regina is sealed inside the Ninetales body. It takes few more moments before Valorie has all of her ass meal in her belly, which is covering the majority of her desk and bulging over its sides.

 “Well done, Regina. You may stay apart of this company,” Valorie congratulates her belly. She receives a wiggle in answer to her statement, but her belly soon makes an even louder notification. Her body is hungry for its filling meal to go to the rest of the curvy fox, soon to be even curvier.

 Valorie composes herself, well as much as she can being weighed down by her belly, as she manages to find her phone underneath her newly acquired flab. She hits her secretary call button. It beeps for a couple of dial tones.

 “Yes, Ms. Icetails?”

 “Cancel the rest of my meetings today and hold my calls,” Valorie tries her best to sound composed and unaffected. “I will be with Regina the rest of the day.”

 “Yes, Ms. Icetails.” And with that the call goes dead as Valorie lifts her finger off the button. She rubs her belly a few times before humping it teasingly on her desk, knowing it will help speed up digestion.

 Moments pass, as Valorie has a wet towel, wiping off the excess slime from her meal. She can already feel her belly getting smaller as her breasts balloon out under the tuft of fur on her chest. She jiggles the new mass as her belly continues to absorb the nutrients and slime deep within her. Her rear has pushed out and seems to be vying for most of the fat from the Goodra. As her belly looks a bit more normal, her thighs have grown massive. The term ‘tree trunks’ fail in comparison. These new thighs could support a building.

 Valorie’s body has taken all the curves from her meal, even her ass cheeks, now massive, billow out behind her. Something thick and strong whacks into the back of her head. She turns around and notices all of her tails have fattened up. She is now a thick bombshell of a boss with plenty of curves for any partner of hers to explore, and possibly add to.

 “Well, thankfully all this swelling didn’t pop my choker.” Valorie touches the only fabric on her, fashioned around her neck. “I would’ve been so angry with you had this broke.” Valorie looks around her office. “Guess I should try out the new ‘goods’.” An even more devious smile graces her muzzle as she goes back to her desk. Her ice blue eyes glimmer at a list of names in her rolodex. “This’ll be good.”