Alice 113
By Mollycoddles

“Alice, I’d like you to take a look at this video monitor, please.”

Alice twisted in her seat to see a large monitor on the back wall of the studio. She wasn’t sure what was happening, but she suspected something bad. Alice Grobauch, along with her two best friends Jen Sarovy and Laurie Belmontes, were guests appearing on the daytime TV talk show Nikki Lake to discuss their recent viral fame. Each of the three girls were, to be frank, massively fat. Much to Alice’s dismay, hostess Nikki Lake had kicked off the show by weighing each of the three hefty hotties on a cattle scale, revealing that Alice weighed 545 pounds, Jen weighed 550 pounds, and Laurie – the monster heavyweight of the trio – weighed a whopping 630 pounds! Despite their massive sizes, these three goodyear gorditas were actually high school cheerleaders. They had recently performed a cheer routine celebrating their weights that had gone viral, earning them the nickname “the cheerleader chunkers.” That’s why Nikki had invited them on the show.

Jen and Laurie had seemed pretty confident that Nikki wanted the girls on as feel-good guests to celebrate their fame and showcase them as good role models for other big girls who might not be confident about their bodies. Alice wasn’t so sure. And the longer she was on stage, the more Alice felt like she might be right! She felt like Nikki Lake was trying to trick them, to humiliate them for a cheap laugh and quick ratings boost!

The monitor flickered to life and suddenly Alice saw… a video of herself! It was her and Jen, seated at the counter of the Grease Pan diner, slurping down milk shakes and gnawing their way through pies.

“Our undercover camera crew shot this footage just yesterday,” said Nikki. The audience erupted into laughter at the sight of the two gaining girls stuffing their faces with abandon.

“That’s… that’s not fair!” burbled Alice, putting her hand to her mouth in shock.

“Hey!” yelped Jen. “Like, what’s the big idea? Like, we didn’t know you were gonna trail us!”

“And what do you think of that, Dr. Shaw?” asked Nikki Lake, ignoring the outburst.

Dr. Shaw stared, shocked. Alice was so ashamed that her secret gluttony was on display for all to see! Worse, she felt like she’d betrayed Dr. Shaw’s confidence!

Nikki continued: “And, Alice, I’d like you to look at this footage of you trying to board a bus…”

“Oh no… oh no, please! Don’t!”

The video cut to a shot of Alice attempting to squeeze her colossal bulk through the doorway of a bus. As she raised one thick leg, the seat of her shorts suddenly split under the load of her massive butt. A big comical “CENSORED!” bar appeared on screen, blocking the audience from seeing Alice’s bare ass.

“Now is that the behavior of a girl who’s trying to lose some weight?”

“I’m sorry,” blubbered Alice, hot tears squeezing from her eyes. “I just… you don’t understand! I just get so hungry! I DO try my best, I just… I’m trying!”

“Like, what the fuck, Nikki?” cried Jen. “What are you trying to do? I, like, thought you were our friend!”

Nikki waved a hand dismissively but otherwise ignored Jen. “And, Alice, I know this might be difficult, but I want you to keep watching the screen. Here’s you right before this taping...” The video changed to show Alice sitting on her mobility scooter. The audience laughed again; this was the first time that they realized that Alice was literally so fat that she needed a mobility device to get around!

“Hey.”

There was something in THAT voice that Nikki couldn’t ignore. Nikki turned. Laurie was talking. The raven-haired beauty was as big as a bus, a heaving billowing mountain of lard, but there was a dangerous gleam in her eye that warned she could still be dangerous.

“What is this bullshit? Why are you picking on Alice?”

Nikki smirked. The real reason was that she had quickly sussed out that Alice was the only girl on stage who could be bullied about her weight. Jen clearly didn’t care that she was a fat ass blob and Laurie… Laurie seemed to be getting off on it? Weird! But Alice seemed to be the one who actually felt a little embarrassed by her mammoth belly and thunder thighs. And that meant, if nikki applied the screws just right, she might actually get Alice to start crying on air. Think of the ratings!

“We’re just trying to help motivate—”

“Bullshit, you’re just humiliating her for ratings! Alice doesn’t owe you an explanation for her size. None of us do! Yeah, we’re fat. You knew that when you asked us on your show. If you think some stupid video surprise is gonna change that, then you’re off your rocker!”

“Well, you see, Laurie, being overweight just isn’t healthy—”

“Who cares?’ snapped Laurie, her double chin jiggling wildly as the raven-haired blimp snarled. Laurie’s temper was flaring. How DARE this stupid Hollywood bitch treat her friend like this? “Who the fuck cares? That’s none of your fucking business. You think that’s an excuse to treat my friend like shit? That’s bullshit! It doesn’t matter if someone’s healthy or not, why would you treat them like that? I think you’re just being a bitch cuz you want ratings!”

“Uh… well… I…”

“Yeah!” piped up Jen. “Like, you’re just trying to pull a stunt here! Laurie’s right!”

The audience murmured thoughtfully, as if they had suddenly become wise to Nikki’s plan. Oh no! Nikki gulped. She could tell that she was losing control of the room. She needed to get this crowd back on her side and FAST!

“Well, maybe you’d like to say that to our secret guest today, Laurie.”

“Secret guest? What the fuck are you talking about?”

“She’s someone who used to think just like you, that there was nothing wrong with being a little overweight. I want you to welcome to the stage… Natalie McTaggert!”

“What!?! No way!! No fucking way!” shouted Laurie, leaping to her feet in surprise and immediately sagging back into her seat. Phew, standing up was hard work! Laurie was flabbergasted. Natalie McTaggert was infamous as the fattest girl to ever attend Los Hermanos High School… until recently! She was legendary in the halls of Los Hermanos High for having weighed 500 pounds, fact revealed when she was weighed one year during the President’s Annual Physical Fitness Day Challenge. When Laurie first started approaching the size of the legendary Natalie McTaggert, she was frightened… how could she, Laurie Belmontes, cheer captain and queen bee diva, let herself blow up to the size of the fattest girl in school history? But then he was fascinated… then excited… Natalie’s record became a challenge to Laurie, one that she was determined to break. When Laurie finally surpassed Natalie’s weight record, it was like a victory! But since then, Laurie had often wondered: what had happened to Natalie McTaggert since graduation? Had she continued to balloon? Was she 800 pounds now? 1000? 2000? Was she the fattest woman in the world? Had she achieved some new weight record that Laurie was destined to break? The idea made her woozy with delight.

The curtain parted and a plump young woman in her late 20s sauntered onto the stage, briefly shook hands with Nikki, and then took one of the remaining empty seats. Alice, Jen, and Laurie gaped openly. Natalie McTaggert!??! Could it really be??

But… all three of the chubby cheerleaders now on stage had broken Natalie’s record!

Even more astounding, though, was that this woman clearly did not weigh anywhere NEAR 500 pounds! She was thick, that was true, a stocky, broad-hipped woman with a torso like a sequoia… but she was far from huge!

Alice and Jen exchanged confused glances. They must look even fatter now!

Laurie grunted in disappointment. If she was honest with herself, she had kind of hoped that Natalie would appear on stage even fatter than she had been in high school… that would have made her… aspirational for Laurie… a new size to strive for… but this? This woman was totally ordinary. This Natalie McTaggert wouldn’t stand out in any crowd. That wasn’t for Laurie. She wanted to be so big and bloated and blimpish that she turned heads whenever she waddled into the room.

“Laurie, Jen, Alice, you all have heard of Natalie McTaggert, haven’t you?” asked Nikki sweetly.

“Uh huh,” said Jen dumbly.

Laurie was filled with conflicting emotions.

“So Natalie, tell us about yourself.”

“Um.” Natalie cleared her throat. “So I graduated from Los Hermanos High, the school these gals cheer for. And, well, I had kind of weight problem back then.”

“How much did you weigh, Natalie?”

Natalie stuttered, her face flushing, as if she was afraid to say the number. “I… I weighed 500 pounds.”

“Hmm, yes, they say that you were weighed during the President’s Annual Physical Fitness Challenge. Is that when you realized you were fat?”

“I always knew I was fat,” said Natalie, a slight edge in her voice. “I’ve been chubby my whole life, but I guess I really started ballooning in high school. I didn’t have an easy time and I turned to food for solace. Boy, did I turn to food. It wasn’t easy being fat, but the worst part was the teasing… Everyone was always making fun of me! The fitness challenge was pretty upsetting to me, but, what really did it was I found out that kids were still talking about me after I graduated. Years later, they were still whispering about me, like I was some kind of monster, just cuz I was so big! That made me decide that I was going to do something about my weight.”

“And isn’t it so much better now? Don’t you see how all those people you thought were being mean to you were really trying to help you?”

Natalie squirmed. “I did think that. I thought that right up until I was about to come on stage. But then I heard what Laurie there had to say. And she’s right.”

The audience gasped.

“Why is my weight anyone’s business but my own? If those people had really cared about me, they would have done something other than just make fun of me. I went through a lot of heartache to lose that weight – I worked my ass off, I deprived myself, I went on every diet known to man – and why? Because I wanted to just live without people judging me all the time. Why should these girls have to go through the same thing that I went through? If they’re happy being fat, then let them be fat!”

Natalie’s heartfelt plea seemed to have won over the studio audience; they were cheering now, some even chanting the names of the women on stage. Nikki was absolutely stunned. Shit! This wasn’t going right at all! She was being outclassed on her own show!

Nikki was talking, someone was talking. Laurie wasn’t listening. This was unreal. Natalie McTaggert had peaked at 500 pounds and then lost a lot of weight. That meant that Laurie had far surpassed her! Laurie truly was THE BIGGEST girl to ever grace the halls of her school! Holy shit. Holy shiiiiiit. Laurie could feel herself getting hot and flustered at the revelation, her pussy growing squishy at the thought that she was literally the fattest blob ever. She bit her lip. Shit, if she wasn’t careful she was gonna have an orgasm just from the thought, right here on stage, in front of a national audience! She wondered if anyone would notice. Would any viewers at home notice if she suddenly squirmed or spasmed in her seat, her thick soft blubber jiggling, and realize: “That fat girl just came!”

“Okay… b-b-but you know…” Nikki Lake stared at her cue cards, suddenly unsure of what to say. “Being fat is unhealthy, right?”

“You already said that,” said Natalie. “And that girl over there, what’s your name? Laurie? She’s right. Who cares? Why is it anyone’s business but mine? I wish that I had thought that when I was her age. It would have saved me a lot of years of trouble. I think these three girls are really inspirational.”

“B-b-b-but they’re glorifying obesity! They’re going to make everyone think it’s okay to be fat!”

Natalie shrugged. “So what?”

She turned to the three fat cheerleaders. “Alice, Jen, Laurie… I saw your routine. And I think that you’re doing great. I was really impressed that you had the guts to do what you did and I gotta say that I was never so proud to be a Los Hermanos alumni than when I saw you three on the field. You three seem to have a really deep and genuine friendship and I think that’s really beautiful. I can see how you all draw strength on that to help each other through. Cuz let me tell you… I know it’s not easy for big girls out there!”

“Like, yeah!” piped in Jen. “Like, we gotta stick together!”

“I guess it’s true,” said Alice. “I don’t think I could have done it without my two best friends here.”

“Same!” said Jen.

Laurie nodded. “Well said, Natalie.”

Nikki Lake was ready to tear her hair out by the roots. Everything was falling apart!! How was she supposed to wring any ratings out of this disaster!!

“Okay, okay, okay, fine! But… even if you’re not worried about your health… I mean SURELY young girls like you must be worried about being attractive to boys, right? I mean, no boy is gonna want to date a fat girl, right?”

“My boyfriend is right there,” said Alice, pointing at Tyler.

“That’s my Craig right there,” said Jen, pointing at Craig.

“And my Frank,” said Laurie.

“You’ve got to be fucking kidding me!” snarled Nikki. “How is it possible that each of these cows has a boyfriend? That’s unbelievable!”

“Like, Frank’s not your only friend, though, is he?” giggled Jen.

Laurie gave her friend a poisonous glare. “What are you babbling about, Jen?”

“Like, yeah, I know Frank is your boyfriend! But what about your girlfriend?”

“I…I… shut up, Jen!” Laurie might engage in all sorts of sexy hijinks with Frank and Abida behind closed doors, but she wasn’t publically out as… bisexual? Laurie had never really said the word about herself before, but could that be? She supposed that must be what she was. Not just a feedee and a gainer and weirdo food-obsessed pervert, but also a bisexual.

“Like, I know you’ve got, like, two lovers!” snapped Jen. “Like, you’ve admitted to it! And I’ve heard you guys talking, so I wanna know. Who’s the mystery girl?”

Nikki Lake grinned. Perfect! Now THIS was juicy!

“Mystery girl? I… I don’t know what you’re talking about.” Laurie’s round face was going as red as a tomato. Jen was gonna totally spill the beans about her threesome!

“Yeah, like, I know Frank is your boyfriend!” Jen pointed a stubby finger at Frank, sitting in the back row of the audience. “But who’s your girlfriend?”

Laurie was relieved that, at the very least, Jen was too ditzy to notice that Frank was sitting next to the only girl in school that Jen hadn’t yet eliminated as a suspect: Abida.

“I don’t have a girlfriend, I’m no lesbo,” huffed Laurie indignantly.

“Fucking bullshit!” cried Jen. “Like, I know you’re lying, Laurie! Like, what about last night?”

“What ABOUT last night?” asked Nikki Lake, leaning in with her microphone.

“Nothing, nothing,” said Laurie quickly. “Jen’s just talking a lot of nonsense, aren’t you, Jen?”

“Um… like, I’m not… like, Laurie, why are you being like this?”

“Look, that didn’t mean anything,” said Laurie quickly. “I mean, we’re both girls, it doesn’t count.”

The audience started to murmur and titter as they started to piece together a picture of the situation from the girls’ words.

“I mean… that’s not what I mean…” said Laurie quickly, as her eyes met with Frank and Abida’s in the audience. Oh shit! How was she going to get out of this one? She needed to say something to convince Jen that their drunken encounter was just a meaningless fling… but she was also afraid of admitting anything out loud that might make Frank and Abida upset. Shit!!! What would they say when they heard that Laurie had fucked around with her best friend? Now she was REALLY in hot water!

Jen was livid. How could Laurie be so flippant about her feelings after their drunken encounter last night? It wasn’t like Jen was expecting to build a relationship or anything out of it! Jen was wholly devoted to Craig, Laurie had Frank and her mystery girl…. Jen knew full well that it was just a bit of fooling around, nothing serious, and yet… still! Jen felt like it should mean MORE to Laurie! At least enough that Laurie should respect her with the truth!

“Like, why are you hiding stuff from me?” demanded Jen. “I’m, like, your bestie! We’ve been besties since middle school! But, like, now you’re keeping secrets from me? How can you, like do that!”

“Jen, calm down,” snarled Laurie through clenched teeth.

“No! Like, I am so totally sick of all this bullshit, Laurie! Like, when are you gonna learn? I, like, think it’s time for the truth to come out!”

“Jen!” Laurie’s eyes bugged out of her head. “Jen, don’t you dare!”

“Like, Laurie had this big plan at the start of the school year. Like, we kinda started to both get a little, like, chunky, ya know? But, like, Laurie thought no one would notice if we hung around with someone who was even fatter than us. So, like, she decided to fatten up Alice.”

“What!?” Alice was shocked. What was this all about??

“Like, I’m really sorry, Alice,” said Jen. “Like, I should have told you a long time ago. But, like, when we started having sleepovers, all those diet snacks… they weren’t diet! We were, like, trying to make you chunk up!”

“Is that… is that why I can’t lose weight?” asked Alice. Her face crumpled. “I… can’t believe you would do this to me! I thought… I thought we were friends!”

“Like, we ARE friends!” said Jen. “That’s why we, like, stopped. We really got to know you and realized that, you know, you were cool… and we became such good friends that we couldn’t do it anymore!”

“That’s no excuse!” said Alice hotly. “You tricked me! And why? Even if you didn’t like me, that’s no reason to trick me like that! I never did anything to you! To either of you!”

“Don’t blame Jen,” said Laurie, “Cat’s out of the bag, I guess. It was my idea. Jen just went along with it, because, well, you know Jen.”

“I do know Jen and… and… ooo!” Alice was furious! She considered Jen and Laurie to be her too best friends in the world. To find out that they had betrayed her like this… it made her so angry! And, yes, they seemed to be sorry. She was glad to know that they had abandoned this weird plan of theirs, but… that didn’t change the fact that they had abused her naivety! And why? Just because they were sensitive about their own burgeoning weights, so they felt like they needed someone else to look worse!

Nikki Lake couldn’t help but grin. Finally! Now this was the kind of drama that got ratings! Her initial attempts to shame these three chubby cheerleaders had completely failed; she had misjudged how comfortable Alice and Jen had become with their size and was completely blindsided by the way that Laurie seemed to revel in her corpulence. But this! Now she was gonna get some quality television!

Snap! Snap! Snap! Alice froze as she felt the tell-tale release around her middle. Oh no! Oh no!!! She had huffed too deeply, moved too quickly, and her overloaded girdle had finally busted down the seam. She could feel her belly reasserting itself, eager to explode back out to its full size.

To the audience, it looked like Alice was suddenly inflating like a balloon! Her belly billowed out, spilling over her lap and stretching the stitchery on her dress to its utmost limits.

“Oh! Oh no!” gasped Alice as her tummy swelled, the fabric of her dress stretched to transparency. In a panic, she grabbed at her belly, placing her hands at her sides as if she wanted to squeeze it back in. Her belly pushed her boobs up into her face and Alice found that her growing middle was forcing her to lean backwards, her face looking up toward the ceiling. Gawd, this was so embarrassing! But the worst part was… Alice’s mother had worked SO hard to alter this black cocktail dress to fit Alice’s extreme measurements and now she was just going to bust right out of it! All that hard work to make Alice look presentable on stage and it was all for naught! It was all for naught because Alice couldn’t stop stuffing her face and had grown too big for even this altered dress! Her mother would be furious! And to think that their relationship had seemed to be on the mend and now… now it was ruined! Hot tears spilled down Alice’s plump cheeks at the thought of her mother simply giving up on her.

Concerned murmurs rippled through the audience and several audience members in the first few rows stood up as if they were afraid upon seeing Alice bloat out to her true size that this girl actually was inflating and might just explode like a bomb. Nikki Lake waved for them to get back into their seats.

“Let’s get some audience reactions to this latest drama,” said Nikki Lake, striding into the aisles and shoving her microphone into a viewer’s face. It was Alice’s mother.

“Now you’re Alice’s mother, right? What do you make of this?”

“I thought… she was finally losing weight!” said Alice’s mom. “After she joined Dr. Shaw’s group, I thought she was really making some progress. Now I find out she’s been gorging herself just like always… AND she’s trying to trick us all with a girdle?! I can’t believe this!”

“Mom, please! I just… I just… I can’t help it, Mom! You know I love to eat too much! I just can’t lose weight! I tried, I really did!” cried Alice, squirming awkwardly as her burgeoning belly finally tore out the seams in her overstretched dress. Alice was blubbering loudly now. “I only wore this girdle cuz I just didn’t want you to be mad! Kayla and Jody thought it would work!”

“Oh shit,” muttered Kayla under her breath. She gulped loudly as she saw Dr. Shaw turn to stare at her with a shocked expression on her face.

“But… but… how can this be?” cried. Dr. Shaw. “You were all losing weight!”

“We rigged the scale,” blubbered Alice. Oh shit, she was making a full confession! “I’m so sorry! We thought you would be proud of us if you thought we were losing weight…”

“Ah ha ha,” said Kayla nervously. “Um. Well, it seemed like a good idea at the time!”

“Oh Gawd,” muttered Jody, hiding her face in her hands. “Now we’re really gonna get it!”

“And what do YOU think?” asked Nikki Lake, turning her attention to another audience member. It was Tyler.

“Now then, you’re Alice’s boyfriend, aren’t you?” said Nikki. “What do you think about Alice keeping secrets from you?”

“Alice wasn’t keeping secrets,” said Tyler.

“I’m not talking about her girdle,” said Nikki. “I’m talking about her clandestine meeting with her ex-boyfriend Chris. Stand up, Chris.”

Chris stood up at his seat. “Yeah, so I met Alice in the hallway of the hotel last night. She was all over me, man!”

“What?” said Tyler. “I don’t believe that at all!”

“I didn’t! I wasn’t!” cried Alice. Her head was swimming, too much was happening at once! “He had some ice cream.. and… you don’t understand! It was all just… It was all…”

“That’s such fucking bullshit!” shouted Jen from the stage. “Like, that asshole dumped Alice last year! And now he’s totally stalking her! What gives? Like, he just shows up at her hotel like that? That’s, like, soooo sus! I bet, like, Nikki Lake set up this whole thing!”

“She didn’t set anything up, man!” said Chris.

“Yeah? Then, like, how is it you just keep showing up?”

“I—”

“He’s stalking her!” cried Jen triumphant. “He gave her shit for being too fat and now he’s stalking her, duh! Like, even I can see that!”

“Jen’s absolutely right!” said Laurie. “Get the fuck outta here, Chris! You’re garbage! Leave Alice alone!”

“Stop it! Stop it!” cried Alice, sobbing. This was terrible! Dr. Shaw and her mother were both looking at her with such disappointment! Her boyfriend knew that she’d almost cheated! And worst of all, her best friends in the world had betrayed her! Alice jumped to her feet and speed waddled off the stage, tears streaming down her chubby cheeks, loud sobs echoing in her chest.

“Alice, stop!” cried Laurie.

“I’m not talking to you!” screamed Alice. “You’re the worst of all! I thought you were my friend but you were just fattening me up the whole time… like I was your prize pig or something!”

“No, Alice! It’s not like that! Don’t leave!”

Alice shook her head and stumbled through the curtains, disappearing backstage.

These new revelations made the murmuring audience suddenly explode into chatter. As Alice left the stage, everyone was arguing and yelling. Meanwhile, the girls on stage were equally aghast.

“You fucking bitch!” screamed Laurie at Nikki Lake. “How dare you do that to our friend!”

Laurie was fuming, her massive chest heaving with her fury. She was so sure that she was in control of the situation, but now everything was falling apart! Alice knew all about the fattening plan – the whole world did now! – and Jen had also blurted out that Laurie was engaged in a threesome.

“Like, YOU did this, Laurie!” snapped Jen. “If you hadn’t, like, lied to Alice and, like, pretended to be her friend with this stupid fattening plan, this never would have happened!”

“Don’t you talk to me like that!” said Laurie. “You’re just as guilty as me!”

“Like, you didn’t say that a minute ago!”

“Oh, shut up, you fat ass bimbo! Maybe if you had a brain in your head, you wouldn’t have started this!”

“If you’d just told me who, like, your girlfriend is… then I wouldn’t have to!”

“It’s Abida!” shrieked Laurie. “It’s Abida and Frank! It’s always been Abida and Frank! Yeah, that’s right, you stupid fatass cow, I’ve been with Frank and Abida this whole time! You’re just too stupid to figure it out! Gawd! How can someone be that dumb? Jen, you don’t have a thought in your empty head!”

“Like, shut up!” Jen was too shocked to say anything more. Abida?! This whole time Laurie’s secret lover was Abida? The girl from the lingerie shop? The girl who had helped Jen in altering her clothes when her fat ass had – literally – grown to fat for her old wardrobe?

“Yeah, we’re an item! And we’re starting a website right now, all three of us working together, where you can see more of all this good stuff!” cried Laurie, grabbing the uppermost roll of her bloated belly and giving it a hefty shake. “Bigbustybabelaurie.com! That’s right! It’s so fucking hot that everyone should know!”

Laurie was shrieking and red-faced, positively vibrating with her own barely contained rage. She was so mad at the situation that she wasn’t sure what she was saying. What little reason she still possessed was telling her to shut up, but she couldn’t!

“I’m doing it with THEM, Jen, and not you! Because I love them, okay, and NOT you! I don’t care what happened last night, that was nothing, you don’t mean anything to me, do you understand that, bimbo!?”

“Yeah! Like, I understand!” Jen heaved herself to her feet, her enormous bottom sloshing behind her as she lurched upright.

“What are you doing, Jen?”

“Alice had the right idea! I’m outta here, bitch. See you later!”

“No, Jen! Jen!” Laurie’s face fell as she suddenly realized that she had gone too far. “Shit, Jen, I didn’t mean it! Stop, don’t be mad! I was just blowing off steam!”

Jen didn’t acknowledge Laurie at all as she stormed off the stage, her pear-shaped form retreating behind the curtains. The audience hooted and hollered in response.

Laurie looked out into the audience, a sudden icy fear suddenly gripping her heart. Had she said too much? Already, many of the friends and family that had come to watch the live taping were leaving, as if too embarrassed to watch more of this spectacle. Frank and Abida were heading toward the exits, Tyler was gone, Craig was standing up… even Laurie’s parents were leaving! Oh shit! Laurie was REALLY in trouble now! Her hippie parents were probably cool with her gaining lifestyle, her threesome, her bisexuality… but they were definitely not going to like knowing how their daughter’s underhanded plan to fatten Alice up had betrayed her best friend! Alice’s mother was in the audience too! Oh shit, what was SHE going to do now that she knew a big reason that Alice couldn’t lose weight was because of Laurie? This was terrible!

Nikki Lake turned to the camera, grinning widely as Jen and Laurie continued to argue. This was working out perfectly! She could just imagine how high the ratings would be when the world tuned in to see the cheerleader chunkers completely implode!

“We’ll have more drama right after these messages!” she said brightly. “I’m Nikki Lake, stay tuned!”

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Molly Coddles is a longtime writer of weight gain, inflation, stuffing, and expansion erotica who loves big girls and everything about them! If you enjoyed this story, please consider leaving a review on Amazon to tell other readers’ what you thought! You can also find more of my work at the following addresses:

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Best wishes,

Molly Coddles