

Dancing Sisters

Chapter 5

Abby's eyes don't linger on the door for too long, nor do Caitlin's, they both glance at one another before they both quickly pick up their phones and start to order more food.

"I'll order Chinese, you order Pizza." Abby barks. "Don't skimp on the sides either!"

"Sure, just keep your hands off my dough balls."

"Order extra for me then. I want some."

The girls argue for a few more minutes as they place their obscenely large order. The restaurant would think they are feeding a whole class with the amount of food ordered.

After placing the order, they once again look at each other.

"Right... C'mon let's get up, I am sure we have some food in the office." Caitlin says.

"Sure, I need the toilet first." Abby replies.

After a lot of huffing and puffing, both women find themselves on their feet and unashamedly exposed. The girls part ways as Abby heads to the toilet, whilst Caitlin makes her way to the office.

"Don't eat everything before I get there." Abby yells before she turns the corner. Passing the front door she locks it, *no sense leaving it open if everyone has gone*. She thinks to herself.

Opening the bathroom door, she quickly relieves herself before washing her hands, she notices something on the floor. Something white.

"Huh?"

She bends over with a lot of effort, compressing her taut gut in an attempt to reach the mystery object on the floor. She can't, she repositions and squats like a pregnant woman would have too, she blindly fumbles to reach the object, picking it up and looking at it intently. She hears a familiar voice.

Yes... Order some... They will do nicely...

Meanwhile, Caitlin in the office waits for her sister to return. She focuses on the feeling in her gut.

How can I be so hungry? She is so stuffed...

She presses a hand into her gut and is shocked to find that she isn't nearly as full as she expected or was previously.

How can this... I've eaten more than a family of 4 today...

Caitlin feels a chill rush over her, and the slow ethereal voice fills her mind again.

It's my doing my dear... You can eat more because of me...

The voice is slow and whispery, Caitlin just starts to rub her stomach in wide circles.

"But..." She starts to protest but is cut off by the eery voice.

Focus... Feel... Are you not hungrier?

Taking a second to follow the instruction she feels it happening, in real time. Her stomach expanding, getting fatter, rounder and... less full...

Caitlin lets out a soft moan as she feels the already destroyed leotard become tighter from the widening of her gut, the fabric is stuck on the apex of her stomach.

"I'm... Bigger?" Caitlin rubs her hands over the growing gut before her.

You have more space...

"I don't want more space..."

Yes... You... Do... Bigger and bigger Caitlin, always growing... Feed...

Caitlin's hunger doubles, maybe even triples, as the voice dissipates from her mind, Abby entering the room with something behind her back. With her arms behind her back, her belly looks even bigger. Caitlin can't help but stare.

"You too...?" Caitlin softly says, struggling to speak over her immense hunger.

Abby ignores her, focusing her eyes on Caitlin as she can see her sister grow before her, slowly, but enough to notice.

"Abby?" Caitlin tries to rouse her sister from her trance, no use. "What do you have behind your back?"

Abby says nothing but instead slowly moves her arms out in front of her, revealing what she has in her hand.

"Is that a-" Caitlin starts.

"Yes. A diaper." Abby cuts her off.

"Why do you have one?"

"I want to wear one... I've ordered some on a delivery app, adult ones, you can have one too..." Her voice trails off, her eyes glazing over as she thinks about what she has just said.

What is wrong with her... Caitlin thinks to herself.

Nothing at all...

The voice whispers again to Caitlin, the snake like voice wiggling into her psyche.

“So... Let’s finish this food before the next deliveries arrive.” Abby says, greedily.

Caitlin looks over at her sister’s titanic tum and watches as the huge gut wobbles towards the desk and the rest of the food.

“Here you look starving Sis.” Abby hands her sister a slice of pizza.

Caitlin seems to enter a trance as she snatches the pizza out of her sister’s hand with her mouth. Abby brings another slice, and Caitlin repeats the action, again and again.

Abby continues to feed her sister, taking some “Tax” before she pushes the food into her sister’s mouth. Rather quickly the leftovers are demolished. Both girls growing after each bite, Caitlin now catching up to her sister in stomach size.

After the last slice Caitlin leans back, rubbing her gut softly. “So... Full...” She groans.

Abby places her hands on her sister’s taut tum and starts to massage. The contact from Abby causes Caitlin to let out a yelp.

“What are you...” She moans. “Doing...”

“Making more room... I ordered food...” Abby says lustfully to her sister. “We have to get so much bigger...”

What does she mean... Caitlin thinks to herself.

Abby’s phone vibrates and she quickly turns and thunders out of the office without a word.

The time alone is good for Caitlin to observe herself and her now titanic gut, as big or maybe even bigger than Abby’s. From her point of view, it rises above her huge boobs which have started to rip the front of the leotard, her fat melons resting heavily on the tight gut.

“Surely, they aren’t...” She tests her hypothesis; her hands sink into the much flabbier flesh of her boobs, and she can feel the difference immediately.

Yes Caitlin... They too are bigger... I am going to make you so big...

“Why?”

Because I want to... I want you and your sister to get huge... Billowing mounds of flesh... A true display of gluttony...

Before Caitlin can reply she sees Abby return with a massive amount of food and a pack of Diapers. Without warning Abby strips off, unashamedly exposing her rotund body to her sister.

Caitlin eyes her over.

She looks wider... rounder... more like a ball... she is so big... Caitlin thinks to herself.

She wasn't wrong, Abby was rounder, the sides of her stomach now visible from behind, her huge stuffed gut looks like a massive, overinflated beach ball hanging off her front. The rest of her doesn't look so ridiculous, she just looks like she is getting fatter. Her legs are now thick with cellulite and her arms massive and pudgy. Still mostly flat when it comes to her breasts, but her ass has had some growth. Mostly shapeless but most definitely larger.

Abby, now naked, wobbled over to Caitlin, her huge gut taking up most of Caitlin's field of view. Placing the takeaway bags on the table with a mighty crash, Caitlin becomes fixated on the contents. Her nose trying to sniff out what delectable treats her sister had ordered for them.

She peers into the closest bag and sees a few buckets of Fried chicken, not waiting for her sister, not a care in the world, the ravenous Caitlin starts to pick up chicken and tear it from the bone. Scoffing and chewing the deliciously spiced meat.

Yes... Eat... Consume....

The voice rings once more in her head.

Caitlin has cleared a bucket in mere seconds, she searches for the second bucket, gluttony overcoming her. A second bucket down the hatch she continues to stuff herself. The bag now clear she looks up for the first time in a few minutes and notices Abby. She has also started to eat but there is something else that caught her eye.

She is wearing a diaper...

"Abby... Diaper..."

"Yes, it's so comfortable and it is so nice, what do you think? I can just be a big piggy now."

And she was a big piggy indeed. Her stomach distended and only growing from the consumption taking place now, it stretches the band of the diaper, thankfully it has a lot of give to it as it does manage to cover the lower swell of her stomach.

Doesn't she look so... comfortable... So... big... that could be you...

The voice whispering more indecencies into Caitlin's brain.

Think how big you can get... How much bigger do you want to get Caitlin? I want you bigger than her, twice as big, I want you round and stuffed, so big that you only can sit there in your diaper as all that food is turned into blubber.

Caitlin feels herself getting turned on, she lets out a soft moan as the voice continues to tease.

Your body will expand, you will get wider, your tits will never be contained again. So massive and flabby your body will be the definition of gluttony, you and your sister, the two fattest pigs in the world.

Caitlin looks over at Abby as she stops looking for an answer from Caitlin and starts to stuff her face once more. Caitlin can see her belly rounding, getting bigger, bulging up and tauter. Watching her sister push herself bigger, growing before her eyes, honestly, it turned her on.

Caitlin was thinking about herself and how she has changed so much over the past few days. Her own belly now way past what she thought possible, her frame also much fatter and significantly jigglier, she did notice it but tried not to think about it. Her tits growing, bulging and stretching as her bust covered the top of her stomach, even after her stomach outgrew her bust, she still wanted more, the desire to grow, she needed more.

You want that... I know you do... You want to get bigger...

Caitlin knew the voice was right, it was in her head, it knew her, it corrupted her potentially, but it doesn't matter now she only knew one thing.

"Abby, hand me a diaper."