Too Much Chocolate!  
By Mollycoddles

Chloe staggered backward, still clutching the nozzle and refusing to let go even as she felt her own belly starting to reach its limits. Her tummy had never felt so full, so stuffed, so burstingly bloated before! She wanted –no, she needed more! Her eyes fell on a low-slung bench hidden amongst the greenery and immediately she started shuffling toward it. She was a big girl after all, and it was super hard for her poor little feet to support her full quarter ton of rippling blubber for very long. Her weak, fat-swaddled knees started to shake under the load of her colossal weight. She simply needed to rest her poor little trotters, she needed to sit down and relax and enjoy her delicious chocolate feast! Slowly, slowly, she lowered her gigantic bottom onto the bench, her fat-swaddled knees creaking and popping, her expanding gut threatening to tip her over forwards even as she struggled to maintain balance. Her monumental ass settled across the bench, her tender tubby buns overflowing over the sides to the point that an observer might have been forgiven for not noticing that there even was a bench under that fat ass. She grunted in relief, the soft piggy noise muffled by the hose in her mouth, but she didn’t have long to savor the relief that sitting brough to her poor overloaded joints and overburdened feet. Without warning, the bench snapped in half under her vast tonnage and dumped Chloe to the ground.

“Ugh!!!” cried Chloe, the hose popping from her mouth and spraying chocolate wildly across the shore. She landed with a thunderous crash onto her gelatinous backside, her thick padding saving her from any severe injury. The impact reverberated through her whole body, her blubber wobbling like a stormy sea, and forcing her to spew a mouthful of chocolate. But Chloe’s gluttony was about to cause a bigger problem! All that guzzling had left her so swollen and bloated that she was practically round… so as soon as her bottom hit the ground, she started to roll.

And naturally, she was rolling right toward the river!

“Oh.. oh no! Oh no!” she cried, waving her flabby arms helplessly. She couldn’t stop herself as she tumbled head over heels down the slope, directly toward the chocolate river! And worse… directly toward the oblivious Amanda!

“Amanda! Amanda, watch out! I can’t stop myself?”

“Huh?” Amanda propped herself up on her elbows and raised her head, craning her neck to see behind her. Her eyes went as wide as dinner plates as she saw her rotund friend rolling right at her! “What the--!? Chloe! Stop it, you’re gonna—”

She didn’t finish the warning before Chloe collided with her and the two girls both tumbled directly into the river. Kicking feebly and screaming in fear, they both dipped below the chocolate current. Moments later, they bobbed to the surface again, gasping and choking.

“Chloe! What did you do?”

“I’m sorry… I tried to sit on a bench but it couldn’t take… my weight! Oh Gawd! What are we gonna do!?”

“Paddle for the shore! It’s our only hope!” Amanda tried to swim, but it was no use. She was far too fat and out-of-shape for any kind of strenuous exercise, so she was panting and exhausted after barely even a single stroke. But even if she had been a stellar athlete, she wouldn’t have been any match for the quickly flowing river currents. Both girls were helpless in the tide, bobbing like buoys as the chocolate carried them along.

It wasn’t long before the river currents carried them past the rest of the party. Helen, Natalie, and the other girls stared in disbelief as they watched their blimpish classmates bob past, their arms flailing and legs kicking.

“Help! Help! Help!” cried Chloe, waving her arms feebly. A wave of chocolate hit her in the face, splashing into her open mouth and causing the fat girl to cough and sputter… at least until she realized the reality of her situation! She was literally swimming in a river of chocolate! If she wasn’t so scared of drowning, this would be her greatest fantasy come true! “Mmmm, this river… wow, it’s actually pretty good!”

“Chloe! You’ve got to be… oh wait, is it?”

The girls on the shore watched in stunned disbelief as Chloe and Amanda bobbed along, still drinking from the river even as it swept them toward certain doom.

“Oh my Gawd,” shouted Helen, pointing. “Is that…?”

“Holy shit! It is! It’s Amanda! And Chloe! They’re gonna drown!”

“No, no, I wouldn’t worry about that,” said Charlene Chocolate nonchalantly. “If there’s one thing that I’ve learned in this business, it’s that fat floats. Those two shouldn’t have any trouble keeping their heads above water…er, chocolate.”

“Where are they going?” cried Helen. “Where does this river lead?”

Charlene tapped her chin thoughtfully. “Well, there IS a waterfall down stream and that leads right into the grinding pistons. But maybe if they’re lucky they’ll just get sucked up some of the tubes to the choco-dispensary.”

“Grinding pistons?!” shouted Helen, her eyes bulging. “Oh my Gawd! You can’t be serious!”

“Oh, don’t worry, I’m just kidding! Look! It looks like I was right; the tubes got them!”

Charlene pointed and the girls turned to watch an incredible sight. Just a few hundred feet downstream, the chocolate river passed through a forest of upright transparent tubes, each one leading from the chocolate flow below to a tangled web of ductwork along the ceiling. The tubes sucked up chocolate and transported it to somewhere else in the factory. Charlene had said the choco-dispensary, right? Before their eyes, Amanda floated past one tube and suddenly disappeared below the waves so quickly it looked as if something had sucked her under. Moments later, the fat girl suddenly reappeared, shooting up the tube.

“Oh Gawwwwwddd!” cried Amanda, her voice muffled by the clear plastic. “Help me!!! Heeeelllllp!”

Suddenly, she lurched to a stop. She was too fat and her bulk was wedged tightly into the tube.

“Help! Help! Help!” Chloe was still bobbling along, waving her flabby arms helplessly, even as she continued to guzzle big gulps of chocolate from the river between gulps. All at once, she too disappeared below the surface. The constant flow of chocolate up another one of the pipes suddenly ceased, as though there was some large blockage below the surface of the river preventing it from sucking up any additional liquid. The pipe began to shake and vibrate, a whining noise filling the room, as the hidden pumps and gears that kept the flow going worked to pull the blockage up the pipe. The girls on the shore waited with bated breath, hoping against hope… would they ever see Chloe again? Even Amanda, lodged in the other tube, had a worried look on her face at the prospect that Chloe might never resurface!

Then it happened! Shouting and wailing, Chloe suddenly blasted up the tube, propelled by a fresh fountain of chocolate.

“Heeeeelp!!! Oh Gawd, oh Gawd!!!” Chloe shouted. This was scarier than the fastest roller coaster! But the initial force of the blast only carried her so high before she too become stuck in the pipe. “Oh my Gawd, this is so embarrassing! The entire rest of the club can see us from here!”

It was true. The rest of the Chocolate Lovers Club was standing on the shore, staring at the two helpless fatties stuck in their pipes. Helen buried her face in her hands. Sure, Amanda and Chloe were embarrassed to be seen like this – wearing nothing but their underwear, covered in chocolate, and wedged tightly into pipes – but that was nothing compared to the embarrassment that the rest of the Chocolate Lovers Club felt right now! Helen just knew that Charlene was going to judge them all for the mistakes of those two heifers! Charlene would just assume that they were all a bunch of chocolate-obsessed gluttons who couldn’t follow just a couple simple rules! And, yeah, that was partially true, maybe… It was true that each of these girls had an insatiable sweet tooth, but none of them wanted to be seen as in the same category of gluttony as Chloe or Amanda!

The two girls were simply too round. They were each tightly packed in their pipes, as helpless as a pair of overturned turtles. All they could do was exchange confused and terrified glances.

“Someone get us out of here!” wailed Amanda, pounding on the glass. “We’re stuck! And.. oh Gawd… I don’t think the pressure’s stopping…”

“Now what were you two up to that you got into this mess?” said Charlene, putting her hands on her hips and glaring at the two spherical sweeties wedged snuggly in their glass prisons. “It seems like maybe if you two had stuck with the tour, then this wouldn’t have happened. Where exactly have you been?”

“Nowhere! We just… found a hose…” blubbered Amanda.

“We didn’t mean for this to happen!” wailed Chloe. “We just…we just wanted to try some chocolate!”

“Hmm, and you two don’t think that you’ve already had more than enough goodies? My word, it’s a wonder that something like this didn’t happen long ago to you two porkers! Sneaking off, away from the tour, and exploring forbidden sections of the factory! I put up warnings for a reason, you know! And look at you two, letting your greedy bellies lead you right into destruction. You were both drinking from the hose, weren’t you?”

“I..I…I…”

“Don’t even try to deny it, I can guess the whole thing! You’re lucky that you didn’t pop! But look at you now. You’ve eaten so much chocolate that you’re too fat to fit up those pipes!”

“Please.. get us down…”

“Well, it would really serve you right to leave you there,” said Charlene. “But I expect that you won’t stay put for long.”

The chocolate was bubbling and boiling angrily below the two girls, the pressure mounting. They could all hear the machines pumping and grinding, desperate to clear the pipes and send all that liquid chocolate on its way… the only problem was that Amanda and Chloe were far too rotund to budge!

“Oh Gawd… the pipe is shaking! I don’t think it’s g-g-gonna hold!” cried Amanda, putting her palms against the glass as she felt it vibrate harder and harder. She squeezed her eyes shut in fear. Either the pressure was going to build high enough that it would eventually shoot her higher up the pipe… or the pipe itself was going to blow! Neither prospect sounded too enticing for the chubby young plumper, but she would at least stand a chance if she managed to get higher up the pipe… if the pipe exploded, she would get dumped all the way back down into the river in a shower of glass… and that didn’t sound good at all!

She glanced upward. She could see that the two pipes that housed her and Chloe were connected higher up, so that, if the pressure did send them higher skyward, both girls would eventually arrive at the same destination… wherever that was!

“A-amanda! What’s g-g-gonna happen!?” cried Chloe, pounding on the glass. Her face was slathered with chocolate and, despite her terror, she couldn’t help but lick her lips for a few more choice morsels.

“I-I-I dunno! I think… oh Gawd, I think we’re gonna blow!”

Almost on cue, the pressure finally overwhelmed both girls. The crowd below watched in stunned amazement as Amanda and Chloe were blasted further up their respective pipes… and then collided into one another right at the juncture!

“Ow! Ow! Ow! What happened?!” cried Chloe.

“We… we’re stuck again!” cried Amanda.

Indeed, the two girls were wedged tightly together, belly to belly, at the point where the two pipes met. If the machines had trouble pushing one girl up the pipe, they were gonna find pushing two up the pipe to be a near impossible ordeal!

“Oh Gawd… the pressure… it’s… it’s t-too much!” whined Amanda, wincing as she felt the liquid chocolate bubbling around her. She was so fat that she was absolutely stuck, her belly pressing firmly against her friend’s. The two girls were wedged belly-to-belly and they couldn’t move!

“The chocolate… it’s… pushing us… together! Owwww, my tummy!” cried Chloe.

Indeed, the pressure of the chocolate stream was building up behind each of the two girls, desperate to push their fat asses higher up the tube. But there was just too much tummy in the way! They were pressed together, unable to move, their bellies pushing tighter and tighter together but there was simply no relief for them.

“I can’t believe those two hogs are embarrassing us all like that!” sighed Helen, rubbing her temples in exasperation. “Look at them! This is a disgrace to the entire Cal State Los Hermanos Chocolate Lovers Club! They’re making us all look like… like… greedy, obsessed pigs! How did they even get themselves into this mess?” She turned to Charlene. “What’s going to happen to them now, Charlene?”

“Well, that pressure’s just going to keep mounting until it can find some sort of release,” said Charlene. “In the best case scenario, it’ll pop them loose and shoot them right to the top of the pipe!”

“And the worst case scenario?”

“Er… well, let’s not think about that, okay, honey? Hopefully those two didn’t fill up on too much chocolate before they got themselves into this predicament.”

“What? Why not?”  
  
“Well, let’s just say that, considering that position they’re in right now, those two big bellies are gonna be under a whole lot of pressure. If they’re too full, why, the poor dears might just pop… like when you squeeze a balloon too hard, you know?”

“Pop!? Are you serious?! Oh my Gawd!” cried Natalie. “Oh no! You can’t be serious!” She already knew that, of course, there was no way that Amanda and Chloe hadn’t gorged themselves in to limits the first chance that they had, so they were probably totally bloated! Even from where she was standing, Helen could almost swear that the two quarter ton porkers looked even bigger than usual. Not to mention… it was hard to tell since they were covered head to toe in liquid chocolate, but it looked like they weren’t wearing anything but their underwear? Helen could already guess what had happened. They probably binged on chocolate until they completely busted their buttons and split their seams! She just knew that their outrageous appetites were destined to get those two hefty hoggettes into trouble one of these days… and it seemed like that day had finally come!

“She’s not serious,” said Helen, rolling her eyes. “They’re not gonna pop. It would totally serve them right if they did, but… they’re gonna be fine. The worst thing they’re gonna get is a pair of monster bellyaches from the way the chocolate currents are buffeting them around!”

She couldn’t help but chuckle at the sight. If she could get over her annoyance, the truth was… this was all pretty funny. Amanda and Chloe looked absolutely ridiculous! Who ate so much that they got stuck in a tube like that?

“Of course, you’re right, honey,” said Charlene. “Haha! I was just kidding. If the pressure builds enough, it should blast them up the tube and we can fish them out when they reach the holding tanks.” She rubbed her chin thoughtfully. “Or they just might just pop the rivets on that tube… that’ll be a real mess to clean up, though! Gonna spill chocolate everywhere! I’ll have to hold you all responsible for repairs.”

Inside the tube, the two fat girls were squirming and whining pathetically. Amanda grimaced. The warm chocolate was bubbling around her bottom and nethers, an almost pleasant sensation like sitting in a jacuzzi, but it didn’t do much to lighten the situation! It was only pushing her harder and harder against her friend.

“This is so tight!” cried Chloe. “And the pressure is so intense!”

“Ohhh….Gawd… Chloe… I don’t think… I don’t think we should have had all that chocolate to drink!”

Chloe’s chubby face went pale underneath the chocolate grime. “Amanda! What are you saying?! Ohhh…” Her questions faded as she too felt a sudden sickening lurch in her middle, a sure sign that something was wrong! Her guts were bubbling. She was no stranger to indigestion. You couldn’t get as big as she was without eating past your limits on a regular basis and experiencing the intestinal discomfort that inevitably followed…. But this was distance! She felt like her insides were being squeezed in a vice, her sloshy chocolate-filled stomach being pressed harder and harder… The two girls were being pushed closer and closer, their bellies compressing with every inch that they advanced, their faces almost touching…

How much pressure could they take? Amanda’s face flushed red from the strain. She hardly dared breathe, for fear that her lungs might push against her stomach with enough force to knock her entirely over the edge. And what then? What would happen to them when they couldn’t compress any more?

Chloe’s face revealed that the chunky brunette was having similar thoughts. Her insides were roiling as the chocolate in her belly sloshed to and fro, desperate to find more room as the fat girl found herself more and more constricted.

“I think… I think I’m gonna blow—”

“OMG!!! Amanda!! Don’t say that! I.. .I don’t wanna pop!”

“Oh Gawd, Chloe… it’s too much!!! I don’t think I can hold it all… I’m being squeezed too much… ohhh…. Owwwww…”

Amanda’s words were cut off as the pressure finally overcame her. The two girls were wedged so tightly that red stress lines were forming along their flanks. Their bellies smooshed together harder and harder, forcing the air from their lungs. They could barely move now, their thick arms pinned to their sides by their enormous bulk pressing against the glass sides of the pipe, and the mounting pressure was making it even hard for them to squirm. They kicked their feet and flapped their hands, jostling and wobbling as much as they could, but the simple reality was that they were far too big. They couldn’t angle themselves into any position where their twin bellies weren’t squished tightly together! No matter how much they twisted or writhed, there was no way that they could push apart enough to allow the current to push them any further!

“Chloe… suck in…. your… gut!” gasped Amanda. She was having trouble talking now… the pressure was so intense that she could barely breathe, barely pull in even shallow gasps of air.

“I’m… trying…” Chloe gulped, pulling in her stomach as much as she could. Her quivering middle reduced by maybe a fraction of an inch. It was no good. It wasn’t just that Chloe was too fat, she was so full of chocolate that she could hardly suck in her belly at all! “Amanda… I… can’t… do it!! You need to suck in…”

CRACK. Both girls froze in sudden terror as they heard a loud and definitive crack. Slowly, ominously, they craned their necks to see… a large crack had suddenly appeared in the glass of the tube… and that crack was quickly growing! Fractal patterns of shatter burst into sight along the surface of the glass… and there was no telling how much longer it could last!

In the crowd below, Charlene’s eyes went wide. Oh no!! They actually were breaking the tube!! She hadn’t expected that to happen! Great, this was going to make a huge mess! She pulled her cell out of her pocket and started dialing. She needed to get through to someone down in the maintenance department! She hoped that she could get some help up here before the pipes completely burst and flooded the whole room with chocolate! This was soo annoying! She couldn’t believe that these two greedy hogs were about to ruin a whole shipment of product!

“Oh… no… the tube… is breaking! We’re… too.. big! The… tube is breaking!!” gasped Chloe.

“Calm… down…” huffed Amanda. She was dizzy from lack of air, her mind swimming. The pressure was so insanely intense now that Amanda felt like she was about to pass out… or worse. It was taking all her willpower to stay conscious… and to stay together! She felt like she was being squeezed in a vice! She grit her teeth and squeezed her eyes shut, willing herself to hold together despite everything. She literally DID feel like she was going to explode like an overfilled water balloon… and it felt like her willpower was the only thing keeping her together!

“Amanda… you need… you need to suck in… please!”

“I…I can’t! It’s… too much!” Amanda groaned. The pressure was so intense that she didn’t dare let her concentration falter for a second! She was convinced that if she let down her guard long enough to suck in her gut, then she might actually burst at the seams! Her chubby cheeks flushed red from the effort of holding together, sweat beading on her forehead.

POP! POP! POP! The girls startled at the noise as rivets burst out of the clogged pipe, one by one!

“Amanda!!! The pipe… it’s not gonna hold…”

“The pressure… it’s too much… can’t… hold… ughh… blimp’s… gonna… blow…”

Amanda’s face was beet red with the exertion of holding it all in, but the pressure continued to rise. BANG!! She felt the elastic waistband on her panties rupture, followed by a rapid tear through the cotton fabric. Moments later, the clasp on her brassiere shattered and her bra blasted off of her breasts. The pressure was so high that she was literally bursting out of her underwear now!! She would have been grateful that her thick chocolate coating meant that no one below could tell that she was now completely naked, except that she was too busy straining every trembling, quivering muscle in her body to hold back from detonation to even worry about that!

“Amanda… you need to.. suck in… maybe then… if we both… if we both… at the same time…”

Chloe’s thoughts were interrupted by a sudden RIIIIP as her own panties gave up the ghost! Unfortunately, this only made their predicament worse. The slight pressure of the snug cotton fabric had been working to restrain Chloe’s belly by the merest fraction of an inch; now with that obstacle removed, her paunch billowed out to an even greater size, trapping the two girls even more tightly!

Even if they could both manage to suck in at the same time, there was no use. There was just no way that they would be able to hold their guts in enough to extricate themselves!

The pressure was so intense that the two girls couldn’t even think now. Chloe’s desperate pleas for her friend to suck in her gut petered out as she found herself too winded, too squeezed to talk… and her mind was completely blank of everything except the pressing knowledge of just how tight this pipe was getting, how urgent the chocolate around them was bubbling, and how insanely insistent this pressure was getting… All that they could do was gasp out little piggy grunts of exertion. And even that was getting too hard!

“It’s… too… much! Oh Gawd… oh Gawd…” Whined Amanda.

“Ohhhh… I knew… we shouldn’t have… eaten… all that chocolate!!!”

BANG!

Almost on cue, the two girls simultaneously burst under the pressure – like a pair of grapes under a press! They only had a split second to stare into one another’s eyes, the realization that they had gone too far dawning on each girl at the exact same moment. A sudden wave of regret hit Amanda: Why had she eaten so much? Why hadn’t she listened to the exhortations of her own body, her complaining overstuffed belly which had tried do desperately and so long to warn her what the consequences of her indulgence would eventually be? Why had so insisted on pushing herself to her limits all the time, always oblivious to the fact that she would one day inevitably reach the point where her skin couldn’t stretch anymore, where her gut couldn’t grow anymore? She knew what happened to balloons that got too big, yet she just kept flirting with danger… and now look what had happened! She couldn’t say that she didn’t deserve it.

Chloe, on the other hand, didn’t have any such epiphany. All she could think about, in her final moments, was about how GOOD that chocolate had tasted. It was all so delicious and every creamy mouthful had been totally worth it… even if it led her to this moment! Sure, she had split out of her clothes, nearly drowned, and now, wedged in a pipe, was about to burst… but she would do it again in an instant! Even now, she wouldn’t say no to another chocolate treat if someone had offered one to her! After everything that had happened today, Chloe had not learned a single thing. She was every inch the same greedy gobbler, dedicated to her own pleasure above all else! Even if she had survived this ordeal… even if they had found a way to extricate her from the pipe, she was just going to go back to her old bad habits. What was happening today was destined to happen eventually. If she didn’t pop today, it was only a matter of time before she did.

So that was the end of Amanda and Chloe, two greedy girls who absolutely did not know how to say no to chocolate… and paid the ultimate price.

They each popped at the exact same moment, so quickly and smoothly that even though two girls had burst the crowd below only heard one explosion. The crowd watching from below gasped as Amanda and Chloe ruptured like a pair of chocolate-filled water balloons, taking the failing pipe out with them! The glass shattered in a chocolate explosion, gallons of liquid sweetness blowing out in all directions and soaking the crowd below. Natalie, Helen, and the other girls shrieked in surprise, futilely holding up their arms to shield themselves from the chocolate tidal wave… but it was no use! The tsunami swept over them, knocking them off their feet and leaving them covered in sticky, sweet milk chocolate goodness!

“Oh my Gawd!” cried Helen, coughing and sputtering and hacking up chocolate. “That was… cough… cough… Amanda and Chloe…. I can’t believe… I can’t believe they just popped!”

She paused briefly, smacking her lips. Despite the dire situation, she couldn’t help but note just how GOOD that chocolate was… Mmmm! It tasted DECLICIOUS when it was right from the source! She could almost understand why Amanda and Chloe had become so addicted… who could say no to something so tasty? She shook her head. No, no! What was she saying? She couldn’t start to think like that or she would end up just like Amanda and Chloe!

“Well,” said Charlene, wiping her hands to indicate the finality of the situation. “That’s what happens to greedy girls who don’t follow the rules!”  
  
“OMG!!! They exploded!” cried Natalie. She sucked thoughtfully on her finger, a sudden far-away look in her eyes that Helen recognized. Clearly she was having the same thoughts that Helen had… this chocolate was way too good! In fact, all the girls were licking their lips and sucking on their fingers and… oh no! Maybe Charlene was right to think of them all as greedy gobblers just like Amanda and Chloe! Certainly, every girl in the group was already daydreaming about binging on delectable rich creamy chocolate and wondering where that hose was that Amanda and Chloe had found…

Helen gulped, sweat beading on her chocolate-smeared forehead. Her tummy gurgled urgently as thoughts of chocolate goodies danced in her head. She hoped this wasn’t an ominous portent of things to come! Without Amanda and Chloe in the club, it was inevitable that someone else would fill the niche of “designated club fattie.” She just hoped it wouldn’t be her…

“Yes, they did,” said Charlene. “Oh, come on. You can’t act like you’re surprised. You saw the way both of those two were stuffing their faces all day. You can’t tell me that you didn’t expect something like this to happen eventually.”

“Well… I always did warn them that they were eating too much for their own good…” admitted Helen.

“And I once did tell Amanda she needed to cut back on the sweets or she was gonna pop someday,” added Natalie.

“Precisely!” said Charlene. “But you see what happens? They guzzled way too much chocolate like a pair of greedy pigs and blew themselves up until they were way too fragile to withstand the stresses of the chocolate pipe. And you see what happens then? A big, chocolatey ka-blooie! Now we’re gonna have to clean out the entire river, we don’t want to sell this chocolate with bits of fat girl in it! I hope the rest of you girls learn an important lesson from this!” She glared at them all sternly.

“Er, yes, ma’am!” said the remaining girls in unison. They were not eager to cross Charlene, having seen the fate of their friends!

Charlene grinned. This was far from an unusual situation! When you ran a chocolate factory, it wasn’t like you wouldn’t attract the greediest hogs to come visit! People were always letting their sweet tooth get them in trouble. Granted, she had never seen a pair of greedy guts blow out so spectacularly, She would have to add a few extra warning signs to the chocolate hose area to make sure that this didn’t happen again.

“Good! Because you all DID sign legal waivers when you started this tour, so I don’t want to hear any more about this!” said Charlene brightly. “Now follow along! We’ve got a lot more to see… and we don’t want any more accidents while you’re guests here, now do we?”

The girls nodded hurriedly and followed along without a peep as Charlene continued the tour, Helen sneaking a quick nervous glance over her shoulder at the chocolate pipes.

Charlene grinned to herself. After that explosive finale, the rest of these greedy little chubbettes might have finally learned that sometimes it was better to just say “no” to too much chocolate! But judging from the longing glances that they all threw at the chocolate river, Charlene doubted that. She suspected that, the next time she held a contest with a prize factory tour, these girls would be back. And she suspected that they’d all be a lot bigger.

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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,

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