Slumber Party Stuffing(1 of 2)  
By Mollycoddles

The plan was working perfectly. Well. Almost perfectly.

Laurie Belmontes, the head cheerleader at Los Hermanos High, was gaining weight. It was inevitable. Despite all her haughty pretensions, Laurie was a greedy pig at heart, never content unless she was stuffing her face. So it was no surprise that her thighs were spreading, her ass was ballooning, her belly was bulging. Her top lieutenant, Jen Sarovy, was even worse than she was. Unable to stop their own expansion, they hit on the next best thing. They would simply ensure that someone else on the team was always fatter than they were, so they would always look (relatively) slim in comparison. What a perfect plan!

Their unwitting victim was Alice Grobauch. She was already chunky when she joined the cheer quad, a chubby blonde butterball who gained most of her weight in a small but growing gut. And if anyone liked eating more than Jen and Laurie, it was Alice!

Under their influence, Alice had grown from a plump piglet to a ponderous porker, from a bloated balloon to a billowing blimp. Actually, if there was one word that best described Alice these days, it was balloon: She was so round, so plump, and so constantly packed to her tightly quivering limits with food offered to her by her sly teammates, that she resembled a fully inflated balloon in flight. Her arms were swaddled in fat, great pillows of drooping, jiggling flab encircling her upper arms and drooping over her elbows, her arms so turgid and unwieldy in their blubber cocoons that she had to hold them out to her sides as if she was a pool toy being pumped up. Her legs were the side of tree trunk, massive wobbling pillars that rubbed together as she waddled so that her inner thighs were always pink and irritated. Her plump face was buried under so much lard that her cheeks bulged and her quivering double chin plopped against her sternum. Walking was a constant chore for the behemoth blonde, so much so that she rarely moved from her own couch at home if she wasn’t able to immediately drop her monstrously wide ass into her mobility scooter to ride around. Clothes barely fit her – most of her wardrobe had to be special ordered as her girth gradually outpaced off-the-rack sweat pants and shift dresses and, if Jen and Laurie kept feeding her, eventually Alice would simply grow so rotund that not even her current circus tent-sized outfits would be able to cover her vastness. When that day came, the obliviously expanding porker would be forced to embrace a life of nudism. And a girl suck inside her own house for lack of clothes wasn’t going to have a lot of entertainment options besides eating even more! That was a fact that wasn’t lost on either Jen or Laurie.

And she was so outrageously jiggly now! Watching Alice move was like watching the ocean in motion – every square inch of her body wobbling and shaking, her belly bouncing heavily with her plodding footfalls, her wide load rear quivering so violently that it looked like it might explode, her blubber cascading in mesmerizing waves… It was impossible to look away!

“Hey, guys… ooof, those stairs are… really getting to be too much!” huffed Alice as she stumbled into Jen’s basement. The three girls held weekly sleepovers at Jen’s house, the perfect excuse for Jen and Laurie to tempt Alice into filling her fat face with junk food. The ploy had worked like a charm. Alice was so monumentally fat now that she could barely fit down the stairwell, her flanks brushing the walls, the steps creaking ominously under her padded feet, her breath coming hard and deep from the short trek down the stairs. She was absolutely vast, a behemoth of flesh, so round that she had to hold her flabby arms out to her sides to help steady herself like she was a ship tottering on a stormy sea. Her belly entered the room a good five feet before her, an enormous beachball sized globe that caused her straining yoga pants to settle down around her thighs as she waddled.

“Yeah, like, I know what you mean! Maybe we should start meeting upstairs? It takes, like, soooo much effort to get down here!” agreed Jen. Unfortunately, while the plan had successfully grown Alice huge, it was less successful in curb Jen or Laurie’s gains. The two girls were each teetering around 400 pounds. But at least they did look slim compared to Alice who, after months and months of relentless feeing, now weighed a whopping 700 pounds.

Alice nodded, her thick wattle of a double chin compressing against her sternum as she moved. Everything was so much harder for poor Alice these days! It was absolutely ridiculous that Alice hadn’t yet caught on to her friends’ plan. Even as her waistline expanded into the ridiculous range, growing so vast that she was forced to shop in maternity stores to find sizes big enough to accommodate her super-sized belly, growing so round that she tottered around awkwardly when she waddled as if she might tip over and roll around like a over-inflated beach ball, Alice still refused to see the truth: that Jen and Laurie were intentionally feeding her into the outer limits of obesity. The simple truth is that you can’t convince someone of something that they don’t want to know, and Alice was happy to continue eating her heart out for as long as she could. If that required her to delude herself about the motives of her fellow cheer squad teammates, then so be it!

“It’s sooo hot in here,” mumbled Alice, grabbing at the hem of her shirt and yanking it over her head to release her bloated gut from its confines. The air conditioning in the house was going at full blast, the air so frigid that the three girls could practically see their own huffy-puffy breaths condensing in the air in front of their faces. But they were all so fat, so padded with blubber, that they were still dripping with sweat. Alice, especially, was insulated from the cold, so much that her shirt was soaked through with perspiration and hit the floor with a loud, wet PLOP as Alice dropped it. Without that small restraint, Alice’s belly looked even bigger; she was so vast and endless that Jen truly wondered how she could even walk at this point. The billowing blonde babe stood before her, wearing nothing but her splitting yoga pants (Alice was far too rotund these days to wear anything but stretch fabrics) and her snug bra. Her breasts were welling out of her bra cups, ready to snap the flimsy undergarment and plop against the shelf of her belly.

“Alice is right, sweetie! We simply must do something about this air conditioning,” said Laurie. She was also sweating, beads of perspiration visible on upper slopes of her bosom. As she breathed, occasionally a bead would suddenly lose its grip, sliding down into the valley of the busty bitch’s canyonous cleavage. “I feel like I could die of heatstroke! Jen, you really need to talk to your parents about that. Between those stairs and the air conditioning, I’m beginning to think that we need to find a new sleepover option.”

“Huh? Oh yeah, like, sure…” Jen wasn’t listening. The brunette booty queen was too busy staring at Alice’s vast plumpness. Jen couldn’t help but notice that Alice’s yoga pants were slowly slipping down, over the curvature of her vast bottom, revealing the first few inches of her overloaded panties as well as the top inch of her plump little ass crack. Jen stared at that little bit of exposed ass; she wasn’t sure what was going on, but it stirred strange feelings in her tummy. Jen licked her glossy lips unconsciously. Why was there something so alluring about Alice’s enormous plush body? Watching Alice eat, watching her struggle with her clothes, watching her wobble around like a giant inflatable mattress filled with gelatin... gawd, it was all so hot!! What was wrong with her? Jen couldn't get the image out of her mind. It had started as a plot to distract from her own ample curves, but now she just wanted to watch Alice grow for its own sake! The very thought made her pussy tingle so vividly that it almost frightened Jen. She wasn’t used to feeling this way about girls… but then she’d never met a girl like Alice. And what made it even better? Knowing that she, Jen, had helped to foster this, that all her subtle and not-so-subtle feeding had helped Alice to blossom into the bloated babe that she was. Of course, Laurie had helped a little too. But Jen liked to think of Alice’s bulk as mostly her accomplishment.

Jen remembered the first time that she had noticed her attraction to Alice. She and Laurie had already been secretly fattening their chubby friend for months, watching as Alice gradually billowed and blimped her way into true heavy weight status, her gargantuan body becoming rounder and jigglier by the day. But it wasn’t until that one fateful sleepover, when Jen had followed Alice into the kitchen and discovered her friend parked in front of the fridge and helping herself to leftovers, that suddenly it all clicked into place. Alice had pulled two chairs up to the fridge – at her size, she needed two chairs to support her ass, one for each over-pumped cheek – and plopped her gargantuan rear across them. Was there ever a more fat girl move than that? Jen stared, aghast that Alice had so succumbed to gluttony that she wasn’t ashamed to simply sit in front of the fridge and gorge herself on anything her plump little fingers could reach. The blonde blimpette was oblivious to Jen standing right behind her, watching her plumped posterior jiggle slightly within the fragile confines of her stretch pants every time that Alice popped another morsel into her mouth with a satisfied murmur of “Mmm!” She was so big, so wide, so overflowing out of her bra and stretch pants (Of course Alice dressed for comfort at these sleepovers, so it wasn’t any shock that she would only be in bra and stretch pants) that she was beginning to eclipse the refrigerator, her ass spilling over the sides of both chairs as she ate, her crack starting to peak over the waistband as the constant quiver of her lard-laden badonk slowly forced her pants to roll down. Jen could barely contain herself. What were all these strange new feelings suddenly coursing through her? She’d never felt this way about another girl before, not even about Laurie – and Laurie was her bestie! Blushing furiously, Jen had to rush from the room.

Back in the basement, Jen reported the situation to Laurie.

“OMG, Alice is sitting in front of the fridge! And she’s just, like, eating right out of it! She totally can’t even fit on one chair anymore, so she’s using two at the same time! She’s just, like, eating and eating and eating and, OMG, her pants are, like, totally coming apart… I could TOTALLY see her crack!”

Laurie stared, nodding faintly. Usually, an evil grin would spread across her face when she heard stories of Alice’s obesity and gluttony and a warm, satisfied feeling would build in her own belly knowing that she was responsible for Alice’s transformation into an out-of-control hog. And, sure, she still felt satisfaction now, but… maybe it was something about the excitement in Jen’s voice, the vividness of Jen’s descriptions… there was something more going on. Laurie could imagine the scene in her mind’s eye and she might have been tempted to go spy on Alice herself, if only she wasn’t also so fat and lazy herself! But the image was burned into her brain. She felt a strange stirring in her nethers, a desire that she’d never known before. Was it… was it hot that Alice was so fat and insatiable? OMG it was! Laurie suddenly felt a burning desire for her fat friend, a desire that she’d never known either…

And that was when Alice’s fate was sealed. Laurie and Jen had been eager feeders when they were just doing it out of self-interest, as part of a sinister plan to make themselves look good in comparison. But now? Now they wanted to see Alice grow to satisfy their own perverted lusts. And that meant that they would be even more relentless in their feedings…

Jen was brought back to reality when her ears detected a quiet, high-pitched POP! as Alice lumbered past her, making a bee-line for the couch. The brunette bimbo wasn’t the sharpest tool in the drawer, but she had been obsessively watching Alice blimp long enough that she knew exactly what that sound was. She turned to watch her fat friend drop onto the couch, filling all three seats with her voluminous bulk and her flabby flanks pressing against the arm rests. But before she dumped her ass down, Jen saw that several threads had snapped in the seat of her pants, revealing just the barest glimpse of white undies. Those yoga pants were clearly on their last legs. Jen’s heart beat faster as she imagined the possibilities; If she played her cards right, she might be able to get Alice to bust out of them before the night was over!

Alice crashed unto the couch so hard that the whole room shook to its foundations and the broken couch seemed to drop even lower to the ground. Alice huffed under her breath, mumbling a quiet curse. Darn couch! They just didn’t make them like they used to. How could it be that this sofa couldn’t even bear a lousy… how much did she weigh? Alice wasn’t entirely sure, she’s outgrown every scale in her house… but the reality was that she was over 700 pounds now.

“Oh I’m so sorry!” cried Alice, putting her chubby hands to her cheeks in embarrassment. “Oh Gawd, Jen, I’m so fat I fill up the whole couch!”  
  
“Like, so? You’ve, like, filled up the couch for a while, Alice.”

“Yes, but… not like this! Right?”

“I mean, kinda?”

“Oh Jen, this sucks! Not only do I fill the whole couch, but now there’s nowhere for you to sit! I’m so sorry!”

“That’s totally fine,” said Jen. She didn’t want to say anything that might upset Alice and discourage her from continuing to obliviously stuff her face and add pounds to her figure. “Like, we were just about to pick up the food, anyway! You should totally just sit there and relax and we’ll be right back.”

“Oh Gawd… yes. Please. I don’t think I have the strength to stand up again right now.”

“Yes, you relax, sweetie,” said Laurie, her voice dripping with honey. “You’ve earned that rest. Leave it all to Jen and me.” Her eyes gleamed with excitement.

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Picking up food was more difficult for Jen and Laurie than it would be for most people. First of all, since they were each over 400 pounds it was hard for them to squeeze into Jen’s undersized car. And then they had to drive around with the car constantly bottoming out under their combined poundage! But there was more than just that. They had to buy enough food to satisfy three gargantuan appetites and fill three bottomless bellies. In fact, they had to buy MORE than enough food to satisfy al three, since they both intended to eat their fill before stuffing Alice to her limits. And a girl greedy enough to eat herself to 700 pounds and the very teetering brink of immobility certainly had a high capacity! Together, they ordered just about every item on the menu of the restaurant and returned with their arms so loaded with food that they could barely walk.

“Oops looks like we ordered too much food again, darn,” said Laurie, a slight self-satisfied purr in her voice as she waddled downstairs, her arms loaded with take-out bags. “I hope you’re hungry, Alice! We’re really gonna need your help to finish all this!”

“Yeah, we ordered from that Chinese place that you like so much! I also got us some milkshakes on the way back, cuz, like, I know how much you like milkshakes!” piped up Jen, barely able to see her steps over the pile of Styrofoam take-away boxes in her arms as she carefully navigated her way down the stairs behind Laurie

“Oh no, please,” mumbled Alice from the couch. She rubbed what she could reach of her vast belly. “I really shouldn’t. I’m way too fat already. My mom made me weigh myself this morning and… and I’m so big now that the scale doesn’t even go high enough! I swear, if I get any bigger, I won’t even be able to get around!”

Laurie stared, her mind blank. Then she shook her head to clear her brain. Ugh!!! All this fat talk was so sexy and the worst part? Alice didn’t even know that her babbling was turning Laurie on so much! Her pussy was sopping wet, so much that her snug panties felt drenched and she worried she might be leaking through her relax-fit spandex-blend mom jeans. Her chubby face flushed red. Gawd, she just wanted to get all this food inside Alice, to watch this sexy tub grow and grow and GROW. She wondered how big Alice would grow if she kept eating like this. Maybe 800 pounds? 900 pounds? Could she grow to be a half ton? She imagined a future where Alice was literally as big as a house, as vast as the ocean, a huge blob of a girl that had to be lifted via crane, but, and this was the best part, still always hungry, always demanding more food, more more more, food that Laurie would happily provide, feeding her prize hog into oblivion.

“Nonsense, Alice, you’re… uh… you’re just perfect. You worry about your weight way too much. Don’t you agree, Jen?” Laurie looked to her bootilicious lapdog for confirmation. Jen nodded eagerly, equally excited by the prospect of watching Alice continue to glut herself all night.

“What? Like, yeah, totally! You gotta, like, live, Alice! Yolo!”

Alice shook her head, her blubbery chin wobbling so deliciously that Laurie desperately wanted to start fingering her own swollen clit at the sight. “Thanks, I appreciate the kind words… but I’m getting seriously chubby these days. My mom is really starting to lean on me about it, and I’m starting to think that she’s right. It’s getting so hard to lug this heavy belly around!” Alice grabbed two handfuls of flab with her pudgy hands and gave her gut a demonstrative jiggle; her blubber rippled like an ocean in motion. Laurie almost groaned out loud. Alice didn’t even know how sexy she was! Laurie was going to cum right there and then without even touching herself if she wasn’t careful… the busty cheer captain had to close her eyes and steady her breathing to contain calm.

“Oh Alice, don’t you know? All that nonsense about being thin… that’s out! These days it’s all about comfort. And you know it’s very sexy for a girl to have a little thickness, don’t you think? I mean, look at me and Jen! You do think we’re rocking our looks, don’t you?”

It was hard to ignore that Alice was still jiggling really a full minute after she had shaken her big tummy.

Laurie didn’t often like to acknowledge her own weight gain or that her own appetite was so out of control that she couldn’t prevent herself from blimping to a near quarter ton. But she had to do something to convince Alice that she was in good company, even if Alice herself weighed nearly twice that!

Alice licked her lips. “I guess you’re right. I mean, I shouldn’t deprive myself, right? That wouldn’t be healthy, for one thing. And it is okay for girls to be a little, uh, rounder these days, right?”

“Of course, dear! Of course!” Laurie handed Alice a Styrofoam package of take-out. “Please! Enjoy yourself! Tuck in! You’re among friends here, you don’t have to hold back! You should eat anything you want, sweetie.”

“Thanks, Laurie! I’m so lucky to have such good friends like you guys.”

Laurie grinned widely, her eyes gleaming hungrily as she drank in the sight of Alice’s massive bulk, dreaming about how much more massive she would still grow. “Of course, babe! You know we got your back.”

Alice lurched forward in an attempt to place the Styrofoam container on the coffee table in front of her, but quickly realized how futile that was. She was too fat to easily reach without her hanging gut bumping the table and, even if she tried, her belly was so heavy that she might just tip right off the couch. With a sigh, Alice leaned back and balanced the container on the shelf of her gargantuan belly – a sight that made Laurie go weak in the knees! What a true fat girl moment! Alice flipped open the container and immediately started gorging her way through a big greasy helping of beef chow mein – oblivious to how her eating would only make it harder and harder for her to use anything for a table other than her growing gut!

Jen and Laurie watched in amazement as Alice slurped down noodles and gobbled big hunks of beef, obliviously dribbling thick gooey sauce down her double chin. Alice loved to eat and she practically went into a fugue state when she started to stuff her fat face. That certainly made it easier for Jen and Laurie, since they knew that they could hand her anything when she was in the zone and Alice would simply eat it without any question!

“Mmmfff, good, delicious,” muttered Alice thickly to herself. She was so mesmerized by food that she was completely unaware that she was mumbling to herself, squealing piggish little exclamations of delight in between quiet belches and wheezing hiccups.

“Oh Gawd, that was good!” sighed Alice as she finally finished, dropping the empty container onto the ground and stifling a burp with her arm. Her whole body wobbled.

“Here, like, have some orange chicken!” said Jen, pushing another box toward her friend. To Jen’s surprise, Alice shook her head.

“Not now. I need… to rest… just a second… I should get ready for bed before I get too zonked out on food…”

“Oh, yeah… totally.” Jen was disappointed to see Alice stop eating, but her disappointment soon faded into arousal as she watched Alice struggle to rise to her feet.

She shifted in place, struggling to prop herself up enough that she could slide off the couch, her bare belly flopping over her knees, her chubby cheeks going pink from the effort. Every awkward movement caused another sharp POP to ring through the room and Jen was confident that Alice’s yoga pants were falling to pieces! Jen bit her lip in anticipation, wondering how much of Alice’s wide load rear would be on display by the time she stumbled to her plump little feet. Would her yoga pants completely give up the ghost, the rear splitting under the onslaught of too much chubby tush? Or would it hold on, snapping by degrees, for the rest of the night?

“I… uh… could you guys give me a little help?”

“Of course, sweetie, what are friends for?”

Laurie and Jen were only too eager to help. Laurie took Alice’s outstretched arms, while Jen stood behind Alice and shoved against the fat blonde’s cascading rolls of back flab. Alice grunted and wheezed, but slowly, with no small amount of effort, they brought her to her feet.

“Gimmie a sec… I just gotta get to the bathroom!” huffed Alice, slowly waddling with one hand against the wall for support. Jen felt her pussy clench at the sight… Alice was so absolutely, mind-bogglingly fat that she had to creep along the walls when she walked, keeping one hand against the wall so that she could periodically pause to catch her breath without simply falling over. What a sight!

But when Alice tried to go through the door. Her lumbering gait, slow and steady like an elephant sauntering across the savannah, her mountainous butt shifting and swaying ponderously with her steps, suddenly stopped. There was a pause. Then another push. From their vantage point, Jen and Laurie could tell what was wrong: Alice was stuck. She was too wide to fit through the door! What a rush! All those calories, all that food, all those nights of subtly encouraging Alice to take a second helping, take a third helping, go on, you know you want it, no of course you’re not too fat sweetie, these sizes just run small, keep eating, keep growing… it had all led to this moment when Alice had allowed herself to be lulled into outgrowing the doorway! The fat girl tried again, a subtle grunt escaping her lips as she clenched her buttocks in the futile hope that might give her enough compression to slip between the doorjambs. It was no use. She relaxed her buttocks, her plump cheeks swelling back out to their full size and popping another thread in her seat. Her yoga pants were practically split from the waistband down to between Alice’s legs, putting a whole lot of chunky bottom blubber, both panties and skin, on display.

“Um, like, you need a little help there, Alice? Like, you look like you’re having a little trouble!” Jen giggled into her hand as she watched Alice make another attempt to squirm out of the doorway, her bottom shaking so vigorously that more stitches ripped in her yoga pants. The overstressed yoga pants were now falling apart, sliding down over the curve of her buttocks.

Jen sauntered up and, with a self-indulgent giggle, swatted Alice’s butt. The bloated blonde yelped in response.

“H-hey!” cried Alice. “D-don’t spank me like that!”

Jen wasn’t listening; she was too busy watching Alice’s backside continue to jiggle. The fat girl was so soft and squishy, so incredibly blubbery, that her butt was STILL rippling almost half a minute later! Jen wondered how long it would take for Alice’s ass to finally come to rest. She was so blubbery that Jen could easily imagine that the ripples would still be cascading through that butter-soft flesh a full ten minutes later!

“OMG, Jen! What are you doing!?” cried Laurie.

“Like, what? It was, like, too tempting a target! Like, you can’t expect me NOT to hit it! Like, what’s the big deal? People do that to me all the time!”

It was true. Jen was known around school as the resident “big booty queen.” Even when she was slender, her thick hips and pouty posterior always attracted notice. Now that she had blown up into the porkiest of pawgs, Jen’s gravity-sucking, hallway-spanning, panty-stretching, jean-splitting derriere was famous in the hallways of Los Hermanos High. Way too many boys (and a fair number of girls) couldn’t pass by the pear-shaped ditz without giving her a mischievous slap across those chubby cheeks. Usually the culprit would have absconded by the time that Jen turned around, so eventually she just got used to it. As a result, Jen was way more laissez-faire about booty slaps!

“You can’t just touch Alice’s butt like that, you perv!” snapped Laurie, although she was secretly annoyed that Jen had gotten a chance to touch Alice’s bottom before she had.

“What? Like, it’s not big deal! I swear, you wouldn’t understand! You’re not a booty girl, Laurie!” Jen crossed her arms and rolled her eyes with an amused grin. “I mean, it’s not like we’re NOT gonna have to shove on Alice’s booty to help get her unstuck, after all?”

“Oh. Oh shit. Alice, hun? I’m afraid Jen’s right. We’re gonna have to do a little bit of… pressing on your… backside there. You gonna be okay?” Laurie patted Alice’s pillowy arm with feigned motherly concern; the truth was that Laurie was absolutely bursting to grab a handful of Alice ass blubber! Alice’s massively overstuffed behind was second only to her gigantic fat gut in terms of desire in Laurie’s eye.

“I…o-okay… I guess it’s what we have to do.”

Jen smirked, watching as Alice’s booty finally calmed down, the constant violent shaking dying as it returned to stasis. Jen wondered how much she could get it to start jiggling again when they started pushing.

Alice sighed miserably. As much as she struggled to deny her constant and insidious weight gains, the fact that she was wedged tightly into a doorframe made the truth really hard to ignore! She could rationalize her tight clothes away by saying that the shrank in the wash, but it wasn’t like she could pretend that a doorway shrank! The only explanation that made any sense was that she was getting bigger. Of course, she knew that was true… but she really did not want to face it.

Laurie nodded to Jen and, without a word, the two girls leaned their shoulders against the soft expanse of Alice’s plush back rolls, their hands pressed into the doughy blubber of Alice’s gargantuan rear, and heaved with all their might. Alice groaned and the wooden beams of the door frame creaked ominously as if she might pull the beams down with her when she dislodged, causing the whole house to collapse. Was Alice actually that big that the house would sooner collapse than let her through the doorway?

Laurie was in hog heaven. She couldn’t resist pinching and prodding all that tender flesh, running her hands over the enormously plump spheres of Alice’s butt cheeks, feeling the gradually swell of one blubbery hillock, then thrilling at the descent as her hand gradually moved toward the dip of Alice’s massive crack. Her rapidly unravelling yoga pants put a lot of flesh on display as the waistband slipped downwards to reveal a growing valley of chubby butt cleavage up top and the rear seam split wider and wider. She desperately wanted to run her hand down the divot of Alice’s ass split and reach between her chubby legs… But no! She had to remain strong. The time wasn’t right. She didn’t want to scare Alice off by being too forward, not when there was still so much opportunity to help Alice grow even bigger. In all reality, Laurie suspected that Alice would soon plateau. The blonde blimp had to eat constantly to consume enough calories just to maintain her 700 pound weight, so what chance was there that she could eat enough that she would keep getting bigger? Still, Laurie wasn’t about to give up! She heaved harder, her shoulder sinking deep into Alice’s soft, yielding flab. Gawd, it felt SO good to just sink into that blubber… like it was quicksand! Laurie never felt so safe and secure and warm inside than when she was surrounded by her friend’s butter-soft fat!

Jen was thinking similar thoughts as she pushed against Alice’s backside with both hands, watching her fingers squish through Alice’s butt blubber like it was memory foam. She didn’t think that she had ever seen anything as exciting as Alice’s growing body and watching Alice gradually, steadily get bigger and bigger sent warm tingles through her nethers, tingles that she couldn’t quite understand… but which only increased her determination to keep going. She wondered idly how big Alice could get under her encouragement? Outgrowing a doorway felt like a major milestone, but Jen was certain that this was just the beginning. How many more slumber parties until Alice was too big too walk at all? How many until she was so big that they had to roll her to school? How many until they needed a crane to lift her? Jen could almost imagine Alice outgrowing the house, the country, the planet… She hadn’t shown any sign of stopping all the way up to 700 pounds, who was to say that she was going to stop now? Jen bit her lip and grunted softly as she shoved again, her thick arms shaking with the strain. Alice groaned in response and the noise only made Jen redouble her efforts.

To be continued…

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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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Thanks for reading! You can also tell me what you thought of my writing (or send me suggestions for future stories) at [mcoddles@hotmail.com](mailto:mcoddles@hotmail.com) . I always love hearing what people have to say!

Best wishes,

Molly Coddles

There were some other things I wanted to see too. Can you have Alice making herself eye candy without knowing it? inviting one (or both) girls to lay on her belly whenever she takes up the couch. And maybe a scene with her asking for a belly rub after eating too much so Jen later gets the idea to order too much so she can keep rubbing her belly.