Alice 116
By Mollycoddles

Alice shuffled sideways, holding in her gut so that her belly didn’t drag along the shelves in front of her as she scooted. It was yet another hazard of being a fat girl. Ha! As if the phrase “fat girl” was enough to describe Alice anymore.

Alice was fatter than ever, a jumbo heavyweight who clocked in at over a quarter ton of blubber. She was so rotund that she could barely waddle, her massive belly wobbling and jiggling with her every plodding step so violently that she sometimes felt like she was a living water bed… or a human jello mould! The blonde butterball heaved her bulk past the library shelves and gratefully dropped her vast bottom across two convenient chairs at the closest study desk. Phew! It was such a relief to get off her feet! It was nice to get some time to relax by herself and study hall was the perfect time for that! Because Alice certainly had a lot on her mind these days.

Alice was a glutton. She ate constantly and, when she wasn’t eating, she was thinking about food, fantasizing about food, daydreaming about food. She didn’t eat; she glutted herself. And every meal was an orgy of gluttony, a binge that didn’t end until she was so stuffed that she couldn’t move, so stuffed that she couldn’t breathe, so stuffed that she felt sick to her overloaded stomach, so stuffed that she was literally forced to put down her fork for fear that she would burst. Her tummy growled constantly for more food, its grumbles the constant background noise of Alice’s life, an eternal reminder of the hunger deep within her that would never be satisfied no matter how much she ate. It was only when she was absolutely packed to her limit that the grumbles of desire would gradually give way to the gurgles of digestion. And even then it wouldn’t be long before Alice would be snacking again, back to nibbling and gnawing even before her overpacked stomach could digest her last gut-busting meal. Was there ever a girl so given over to greed? The only other women who could even compare would be Laurie and Jen.

Alice’s life had gone topsy turvy ever since… well, ever since she and her cheer squad had performed that incredible cheer routine that had gone viral. But things were even weirder since that they had appeared on the Nikki Lake daytime talk show to discuss that viral routine! Some things hadn’t changed, luckily. Alice had worried that the town might treat her differently after all the revelations exposed on her Nikki Lake appearance, but she found that most people still treated her like a local celebrity. They only really seemed to care that she was bringing attention to the town! Stopping in at a bakery on her way to school this morning, the clerk had insisted that Alice take a few of his day-old pastries for free. “Anything for our local celebrity!” he had told her with a wink.

Everyone in town was very insistent on giving Alice free food. She was one of the famous “cheerleader chunkers,” after all, and everyone seemed overly concerned that their favorite local-girl-made-good might lose weight. Not that there was any chance of that! The weigh-in on the Nikki Lake show revealed that Alice weighed 545 pounds and, given all the snacking she had done since that appearance, she probably weighed even more now. Alice’s polo shirt stretched tightly around her upper gut, leaving the bottom rolls of her belly to hang free, while the open fly of her unbuttoned cargo pants was hidden by the mammoth swell of her middle. As usual, Alice was outgrowing her clothes, but she didn’t have the opportunity to go shopping for more lately. She supposed that she should visit Abida and get her friend to let out her pants again… but Abida, she knew now, was lovers with Laurie. What a shock that was! And Alice was… not on good terms with Laurie at the moment, so she felt awkward going to Abida for help.

Unfortunately, Alice was even more famous ever since her appearance on national TV. She wasn’t just a local celebrity – now she was a national celebrity! And that meant that even MORE people were probably going to start showering her with free food. Alice’s fame was growing almost as fast as her already vast waistline! People knew that the cheerleader chunkers were famous for their girth and no one wanted to see the town’s favorite daughter lose an ounce. What a dilemma for a girl who loved to eat as much as Alice did!

At least no one would give her free food here in the library! Alice placed her feet flat against the floor and pushed her chairs backward, away from the table, to give her enormous belly a little extra room. Alice was so tubby that she had trouble with desks these days. She either had to sit so far back that she couldn’t reach the tabletop with her flabby arms or she had to lift her belly and let it sit atop the tabletop. Neither solution was ideal!

“Hey, Alice.”

Alice turned to see a hulking young man. She recognized him immediately; it was Marty Kingston, one of the boys on the football team. They didn’t really run in the same circles, but, as a cheerleader, Alice could of course at least recognize the team members.

“Oh, hello, Marty.”

“I didn’t see you at lunch, so I thought you might be hungry.” Marty placed a packet of snack cakes on the table and pushed them toward Alice. Alice’s heart sank. Even here in the library she couldn’t get away from food! Of course, she could always say no. Or she could simply thank you and then throw away the snack cakes when he wasn’t looking. There were plenty of things that she COULD do. But Alice knew exactly what she would do. She was a helpless greedy pig who simply could not resist food and that was exactly why she was so fat now that she needed two chairs to support her wide load rear. She could feel the seats creaking and groaning beneath her and in the back of her mind, she wondered whether they would hold. How ironic would it be if these snack cakes were the final straw that broke the camel’s back?

“I… um, I really shouldn’t, Marty. I mean, I’ve been getting kind of chubby lately.”

Ha! What a ridiculous understatement! Alice felt her plump cheeks go rosy the moment that the words left her mouth. Marty must think that she was utterly delusional if she just thought that she was chubby. She stared at the snack cakes, her chubby fingers drumming against the desktop as she felt her mouth start to water. Gawwwwd…. It just wasn’t fair! Alice could never turn down food. How was she supposed to stop herself from blowing up even more when everyone she knew was just throwing fattening goodies at her?

“Oh.” Marty looked disappointed.

“Oh, but I guess just a little bit won’t hurt!” said Alice quickly. She couldn’t say no to that pretty face! The poor guy just looked so dejected… It would be impolite to refuse, thought Alice. She was always rationalizing her own gluttony and today would be no different.

“Great! I saw that and I… I thought you might like it.”

“Thanks, Marty, that’s really sweet of you.” Alice grabbed the packet with her pudgy little fingers. She knew that she shouldn’t, but how could she resist? Already she was tearing it open, almost as if her hands were working unbidden. She pulled the first cake roll out of its wrapper and took a big bite. Mmm… Gawd, these were GOOD!

“Listen, Alice, I was just wondering. I’ve been watching you for a while… I mean, of course I’ve been watching you, I mean I see you during games…. Um… and I saw you were on Nikki Lake…”

Oh Gawd. Alice bit her lip. What was this all about?

“I heard you were dating Tyler… so I was wondering… are you two still together? Or…”

Alice gawked. Oh my Gawd!! Was Marty actually asking her out? This was insane!

Alice looked Marty up and down. Damn, he was pretty hot! She found herself wondering what it would feel like to have his big cock inside her and she felt her plump little pussy clench in response, her snug panties suddenly damp. Oh Gawd!!! What was wrong with her? This was going to be like the incident with Chris all over again!

“No, Marty, thanks for your interest, but I’m taken. I’m still with Tyler.”

At least… she hoped she was still with Tyler? The couple hadn’t spoken in days, not since her appearance on the Nikki Lake show when she had dropped an absolute bombshell… While away in LA, Alice’s ex-boyfriend Chris had tried to pursue her. She had resisted… sorta? The truth was that Chris knew her greatest weakness: sweets! He knew that Alice was a hopeless glutton who could never resist a tempting treat. He offered to give her some soft serve ice cream in exchange for letting him rub her big, bloated tummy. It was a devil’s bargain, but how could Alice say no? She loved ice cream too much! She didn’t think that she’d let him get away with anything to untoward and, when he tried to get too fresh, she had definitely shut him down. But she wasn’t sure if Tyler felt the same way! She worried that he was mad at her and, oh Gawd, maybe she had actually lost her boyfriend over some stupid ice cream! She was so mad at herself for letting her stomach lead her straight into temptation!

Marty nodded. “Okay. Cool, cool. Well… let me know if that ever changes.”

He took that pretty well, thought Alice as Marty retreated back into the stacks. But she was worried. Not so much by all this sudden male attention, but more by her own reaction. Gawd, why was she so horny lately? While she was in LA, she tried to tell herself that it was just because she missed Tyler. The couple had been apart for longer than ever before while Alice was in Los Angeles for the television shoot, but the truth was… it was more than that!

She was hornier than ever these days.! Alice was always getting hungry for food, but it seemed like the fatter she got the hungrier she also got for sex! She had trouble pleasuring herself these days with her enormous belly in the way (It was sooo exhausting to try and snake her plump arm between her fat thigh and bloated gut only to find that she could barely get her chubby little finger tips to connect with her eagerly tingling clit!), so she relied entirely on Tyler to get her off. But it wasn’t just that. It was also that sex just felt, well, better, as a big girl! In fact, the fatter she got, the better sex felt. It was almost as if she was always meant to be fat and her body was finding its natural shape, one that just felt right. She shifted in her seat, tensing as she heard the chair creak loudly under her bulk. But… for all the headaches of being so big, she found she didn’t mind it THAT much. Was this really her destiny? Was she just meant to be fat?

Her mother seemed to have finally accepted the reality that Alice would never be thin. Laurie and Jen had long since stopped giving her shit about her escalating poundage. Without those three nagging her about her fat ass, she found it much easier to just… relax. To relax and enjoy herself!

And now she knew at least THREE boys who seemed really interested in her, even though she was a total cow these days! Well, more than three… way more than three if you counted all those propositions and solicitations from Internet strangers that Alice constantly received in her email in-box. Alice’s entire worldview was being rocked.

But, gawd, she was really horny!! She couldn’t stop thinking about Marty now. She closed her eyes, inhaled deeply through her nose and exhaled through her mouth, trying to will herself back to calm. It didn’t help that there was still another snack cake in the wrapper. Well, she had already eaten the first one so… why not? Alice popped the second one in her mouth all at once.

She was still chewing when suddenly another figure emerged from the stacks. It was Tyler.

She gulped, her eyes bugging out of her head. Oh no! She had been dreading this moment, when she would have to actually talk to her boyfriend about what had happened. She had been trying to avoid him all day and now… here he was!

“Hi, Alice. It’s been… pretty crazy, hasn’t it?”

“T-Tyler?! I…I…”

Alice stumbled to her feet, an excited smile across her plump face, her belly bumping into the desk and nearly flipping it over. She raised her arms as if she was about to rush forward and hug her boyfriend, pull him into a tight loving embrace… but then she didn’t. She was barely on her feet for even a few seconds before she sagged back down, plopping her fat ass across her chairs. Her face crumpled as she remembered everything that had happened while she was in LA.

“Oh Tyler! I’m so sorry!”

“Why? About Chris? You know I don’t believe that asshole. Not for a second.”

Alice looked up and into her boyfriend’s eyes. Tyler really did believe her, didn’t he? He didn’t doubt Alice’s loyalty for one minute, he really thought that Chris was just making the whole thing up! She could probably go along with it – all she had to do was tell Tyler that Chris was lying at the behest of the Nikki Lake show, that he’d falsely accused her of fooling around with him just to create some drama to boost the ratings. But she knew that wasn’t true. She couldn’t lie to Tyler like that. She had to tell him the truth.

“Tyler, I have to tell you the truth. Chris wasn’t lying.”

Tyler’s jaw dropped. “What are you saying, Alice?”

“After I got back to the hotel, he was there, in the hallway. He had some ice cream with him, soft serve ice cream…” Alice paused, sucking in her breath as she gathered her strength to continue. Her big soft tummy gurgled softly at the memory as she thought back on that delicious ice cream. Gawd, what was wrong with her?! Why was she getting hungry just thinking about that stupid ice cream? She should be too busy feeling guilty! “And he said… he said I could have some… if I let him rub my tummy…”

“I see,” said Tyler darkly.

“I never wanted to cheat on you, Tyler! It was all just a stupid mistake! Chris was trying to seduce me and… I swear I never did anything with him! He just brought me some ice cream and… oh gawd, Tyler, you don’t understand! I hadn’t seen you in days and… well… the truth is…” Alice gulped, afraid to say it out loud. But she had to! “The truth is, Tyler, that I’m just so… I’m just so horny these days! I don’t know why, the bigger I get the less willpower I have! I’m not just hungry all the time, I’m all excited… um… sexually too! It’s like I’m just constantly hungry for food AND sex!”

“So what happened?” asked Tyler. His voice was calm but Alice could sense the emotions roiling under the surface.

“Well… he rubbed my tummy and then… he tried to… um, well, he tried to get fresh with me, so I… sat on him.”

“You sat on him?”

“Please don’t me mad, Tyler! I don’t know what came over me. I just wasn’t myself! Oh Gawd, Tyler, I don’t know why I did it… I just… I was just so hungry! And you know I love sweets, you know I can’t control myself! I just had to eat that ice cream! I can’t believe that I cheated on you like that! Gawd, you must hate me so much!” Alice was blubbering now, her face buried in her hands, her padded shoulders heaving with her sobs.

“Um… wait a minute, is that all that happened? He rubbed your stomach and then you sat on him?”

“I know! I’m just awful!” howled Alice, so loud that Tyler was sure that the librarian was going to come shush them.

“Alice… you didn’t cheat at all. Is that really all that you’re upset about?”

Alice sniffled, nodding. Her lip quivered. Her eyes were red and glassy, tears streaking her chubby cheeks.

“The way that they played it up on Nikki Lake, it seemed like something so much worse that I was sure that they had to be lying! I knew there was no way that I could lose you to a jerk like Chris.”

“R-really? You mean it?”

“Of course I mean it. But this isn’t over. I’m gonna have to have a long talk with that Chris.”

“Oh my Gawd, Tyler!” Alice sprang to her feet again, the floor shaking as the elephant-sized blonde bunny thundered toward her boyfriend with all the grace of a stampede. She felt to throw her arms around him, but her colossal belly collided with him first – knocking the poor boy to the floor.

“Oof!”

“Oh no! I’m so sorry, Tyler! I was just… so happy… I’m so happy that you believe me… and you’re not mad, are you!? You don’t want to b-break up?”

“Of course I don’t want to break up!” said Tyler as he picked himself up off the floor. “But that doesn’t mean that I’m not worried. I think maybe this means there’s a problem in our relationship.”

“A problem? Oh no, Tyler, don’t say that!”

“Yeah. And maybe the problem is me,” said Tyler.

“No! No, Tyler, it’s not! Please don’t say that!” Alice cried, new tears forming in the corners of her eyes. She couldn’t stand the thought that she might have inadvertently hurt Tyler!

“Maybe the problem is that I’ve been too… cautious. Maybe I should have been a little more adventurous. You said it yourself: You’re just getting hornier as you get bigger. I shouldn’t have left you unsatisfied.”

“Oh Tyler, don’t say that! It wasn’t your fault! You weren’t there!” Alice gulped. She remembered how, after leaving Laurie’s hotel room that night, how she had borrowed her friend’s vibrator to help get herself off. Hmm.. It was absolutely true that Alice was finding it harder and harder to control her urges as she grew. Even now, her pudgy pussy was moist and squishy within the snug confines of her panties, enough that she half-wished she was someplace private so that she could take care of herself. If only she had brought that vibrator to school in her backpack! Gawd, what was she saying? Was she turning into such a sex maniac that now she was thinking about masturbating in the stall in the public restroom?

“Chris isn’t afraid to pull a stunt like that out in a hotel hallway, in public! So maybe I shouldn’t be afraid either!”

Tyler stroked his chin and quickly scanned the rows of books. Satisfied that they were alone, he ducked under the table.

“Tyler! What are you doing down there? Are you… okay!”

“Come on, sit down!” he hissed.

Alice obliged, dumping her ass across the chairs yet again.

She gasped as she suddenly felt her boyfriend’s hands lift the blubbery mass of her rotund belly off her thighs and burrow underneath. She felt her pants zipper part easily with a single fluid motion, her plump fupa instantly billowing from the gap.

“Tyler, please! Be careful! We… we’re gonna get caught!” Alice gulped, but it felt SO good to have Tyler’s fingers kneading her tender tummy that she quickly lost interest in even token resistance.

Alice raised her bottom up off of her seat slightly so that Tyler could quickly yank down her pants and underwear. Luckily, the desk hid them from view, but if anyone had walked around to the back of the desk they would have seen Alice’s naked backside and known exactly what was going on!

“Oh! Oh ! Tyler! Ohmygawd, keep doing that!” Alice gasped, her hands gripping the edge of the desk as Tyler’s tongue slid between the folds of her labia. Her round face blushed bright red, both from the exertion and from the excitement. “Ohhhh…. Tyler… I’m so sorry about… what I did… you have to understand… I just… I just love to eat sooo much… and when I see ice cream… ohhh…Mmm… Tyler… I’m so sorry… I can’t help myself… gawd, I’ve turned into such a greedy pig… all I ever want to do is eat and… eat and… oh GAWD… Oh GAWD!!!” Alice bit her lip to keep from screaming out loud, well aware that they were still in a library. The last thing that she wanted to do was call attention to them!

“Tyler! Oh Gawd! This is… this is too much for a fat girl like me! Oh Gawd, Tyler, I’m going to explode! Oh Gawd!”

Tyler didn’t let up, his face was buried in his fat girlfriend’s chubby crotch and he was determined to eat her to a full-blown orgasm. He’d always been a giving lover, but he’d never been THIS forceful! To eat her out here in the library, when anyone could just walk by? It was so out of character! He must really have really understood that his girlfriend had new needs at her new size and he was determined to fulfill them!

What a wild ride it had been! Alice’s mind flitted back to when it all began, so many months ago, to that moment when she’d dropped her guard over summer vacation. When a little extra snacking had added a couple extra pounds to her figure. When the scale suddenly said 165 pounds, a full five pounds heavier than her usual weight, and how her mother had flipped out on her as if that was anywhere near heavy! How foolish she had been back then! How her mother had caught her snacking between meals, disgusted that this young cheerleader would jeopardize her figure and her cheer career for just a few moments of gustatory pleasure, and how her mother had humiliated her by forcing her to squeeze her growing bottom into a pair of too-tight shorts and how awful Alice had felt when the seat split under the force of her burgeoning butt. But that was such a long time ago! That was before she had met Tyler, before she and Tyler had settled into their relationship, before Tyler had revealed his love for her growing body, before she had gotten a job at Pizza-by-the-Pound, before the constant lure of food on her job had added even more pounds to her figure, before she had become friends with Jen and Laurie, back when they were just meal girls who constantly gave her guff about her weight, before they became such fast friends that they started holding sleepovers every week, before Alice’s mother convinced her to join a weight loss support group with Dr. Shaw, before Kayla and Jody convinced her to trick Dr. Shaw into thinking she was losing weight by sabotaging Dr. Shaw’s scale, before, before, before before… The whole of the past year swam before her eyes as electric jolts of pleasure spasmed through her body. 165 pounds! That’s what she weighed when she began this journey. She had been chubby all her life, always the fat girl that other students teased, always the little porker that her mother scolded, but this was the year that suddenly everything went haywire, that suddenly her appetite spiraled completely out of control and what little self-restraint that Alice ever possessed had completely evaporated. Gawd, Tyler’s tongue felt SO GOOD inside of her! 165 pounds. That felt like a life-time ago! First it was five extra pounds, then ten, then twenty… she thought she would die the first time that the scale blared that she had surpassed 200 pounds. It felt like it was the end, that there was no possible way that she could get any bigger, but that was just the beginning. She kept eating and she kept growing! 200 pounds fell far behind as she crested 250, then 300, then 350… She was blowing up like a balloon, inexorably expanding so fast that she couldn’t keep herself clothed – belts snapped, buttons popped, stitches split, every wardrobe malfunction was like a road marker on her journey into obesity, a warning that she was surpassing all her old limits… But no matter how many warnings she got, she couldn’t stop herself! It was like she was destined to grow, doomed to balloon. She knew long ago that she was turning into a real oinker, but what could she do? Stop eating? Not likely! Food just tasted too good, it was the one pleasure she couldn’t deny herself! Her hips flared, her butt swelled, her breasts inflated, she was turning into an all-round blimp. Her belly grew bigger and bigger, so big and bloated that she couldn’t see her feet, so vast that eventually she needed Tyler’s help to get dressed or put on her shoes or even get up out of bed, so enormous that she couldn’t touch herself any more and now she needed Tyler’s help to get herself off! She kept thinking that she couldn’t get any bigger, that eventually if she couldn’t get her eating under control that she might get so big that she’d pop… but she never popped, she just kept growing! 350 pounds to 400 pounds to 500 pounds to…. How big was she now? How big could she possibly get?

“Oh, Tyler! Oh Gawd!”

Alice bit down hard on her lip as a librarian passed her desk, casting a suspicious glance at the 500 plus pound cutie squirming in her seats. Oh Gawd, please leave, thought Alice desperately. She was burning with pleasure and she didn’t know how much longer she would be able to contain herself! She quickly grabbed the remaining snack cake and shoved it into her mouth, in hopes that it would help gag all her moans of pleasure. Unfortunately, Alice loved food as much as she loved sex! The sweet taste only made her want to moan more! She felt like she was melting as the fire inside her burned hotter and hotter and HOTTER. Tyler was not letting up!

The librarian paused to shelf a book, casting another glance at Alice. Alice smiled what she hoped looked like a nice, innocent smile. Could the librarian tell how flustered she was? Sweat poured down her beet red face and her chest heaved with her rapid breaths.

“Are you okay, young lady?” asked the librarian.

“Uh… yes, ma’am! Never better!” chirped Alice. She was practically writhing in her chairs, her hands clenched into fists with the force of her euphoria. Oh jeeeeez she wasn’t even kidding this time, if this didn’t end soon she really WAS going to explode! Alice felt like she was a ticking time bomb ready to blow at any moment! She prayed that the librarian would lose interest and move on before she came because Alice knew beyond a shadow of a doubt that there was no way that she would be able to contain herself when she orgasmed. She was going to blow like a kettle left on the stove!

“Hmm. Say, aren’t you one of those cheerleader chunkers that I saw on TV?”

“Uh… yes, ma’am?” Oh no! Alice had been recognized. What was going to happen now?

“Yeah, I saw you on Nikki Lake. I think it’s just terrible how that woman tried to corral you like that! I’m so glad that you and your friends stood up to her. It really made me think about how people treat fat people, you know? Especially fat women.”

Alice nodded desperately, her double chin jiggling, her smile frozen on her face. Her pussy was an absolute waterfall now, her atrophied muscle in her flabby body tensed for release. Oh noooo, why wouldn’t this woman leave her alone!? She wasn’t in any mood to get a lecture, not even one about fat rights! She just wanted to be left alone so that she could come!

“I think what you did was just great! Just great!” The librarian reached into her purse and pulled out a small packet of cookies. She slid them across the desk toward Alice. “Here, a little something for you. We don’t want our favorite local celebrity going hungry, huh?”

“T-thank you,” muttered Alice.

As the librarian walked away, Alice breathed a sigh of relief… a sigh that quickly turned into a gasp as the sensations between her legs built to a sudden crescendo. Oh gawd! Oh Gawd!!! Here it comes!!! Alice tore open the packet and dumped the chips into her mouth, covering her plump cheeks and deep cleavage with crumbs.

With her mouth full, she managed to muffle her orgasm howl just enough to avoid detection. Thank God!

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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