Slumber Party Stuffing (2 of 2)

By Mollycoddles

After a few minutes of sustained shoving and more than a few sneaky gropes at Alice’s chubby cheeks, the blonde blimp finally popped through the doorway like a watermelon seed squeezed between two fingers. She stumbled forward, just managing to catch herself from falling flat on her belly by grabbing at the sink. It was a miracle that the sink didn’t simply break under her weight!

“Phew… thanks!” gasped Alice, righting herself and slowly maneuvering her bulk through the tight confines of the bathroom. There wasn’t a lot of space in there and she could barely turn around without her belly bumping into the walls. “I didn’t think that was going to be such a big deal. I mean, it’s not like I gained so much weight lately that I should have trouble with doors, right?”

It was almost cute how delusional Alice was about her size!

“Of course now, sweetie,” said Laurie. “These doors in this basement are just a little narrow, aren’t they Jen? I think they give us all a little trouble. After all, we’re all definitely big girls, aren’t we?”

“Yeah… I guess we are.”

“Hmm, and how much DO you weigh, Alice?” prompted Laurie. She didn’t want to upset Alice by probing too much, but she also couldn’t help herself. She LOVED when Alice talked about her own size, it gave her a sick thrill to hear this blubbery blonde describe her own deliciously rotund body.

“I… don’t really know? I haven’t been able to find a scale that… goes up high enough…” said Alice with a crack in her voice. “It’s just that… I’m too big now!”

“Oh you are rather wide these days, aren’t you, sweetie?” continued Laurie, her bosom starting to heave as she felt her pulse quicken. “Quite the wide load, wouldn’t you say?”

“I’m so huge!” moaned Alice, picking up steam as Laurie prodded her to think about her weight. “I can’t help it, though… I keep trying to diet, but it’s sooo hard! I don’t know why I keep gaining, I don’t think I’m even eating THAT much! I mean, other than the sleepovers. But that’s all diet food. And I guess the free food at my job. And at school…” Alice cleaned her throat, trying to forget all the extra meals, all the second helpings… she really had acted like such a greedy piglet that it was no surprise that she was as big as a house now! “Oh god, it’s too much! I’m too big to fit through doors, I can barely find clothes that fit… and I can hardly even walk anymore! I need to stop gaining or I’m gonna end up as the fattest girl in the world! Look at my belly! It’s already so huge and jiggly!”

“There, there, Alice,” said Laurie, struggling to hold her poker face. “Like I said, we’re all big girls here. No judgements.”

“Um, like, yeah! Soooo, like, are you okay? You, like, don’t need any more help?”

“I…” Alice paused, the reality of her situation suddenly dawning on her. What a dumb blonde she was! She wanted to use the bathroom to get some privacy so that she could change into her jammies, but she was far too fat to get changed without any help. Usually at home, she relied on either her mother or her boyfriend Tyler to be her second pair of hands. But now she would have to ask Laurie and Jen for help! It would have been so much easier to get changed out in the main room, but now the two 400 pound heifers would have to join Alice in squeezing into the bathroom. Or else, she would have to squeeze out again and this whole ordeal would be a waste of time!

“I…I think I might need help getting into my jammies,” said Alice.

“Here, let me help!” said Jen. She waddled forward eagerly, her hips brushing the doorframe.

“OMG, Jen, you fat bimbo! That’s never gonna work!” snapped Laurie. “There isn’t enough room in the bathroom for both of your fat asses! Alice, sweetie, come back out here and let us help you.”

Alice wanted to burst into tears. “I’m… I’m so sorry! I didn’t mean to waste your time. I made you help me through the door and now I’m just coming out again…”

“Sweetie, it’s fine. You know we’re here for you. Just come right out again, let your friends give you some help. Jen, get out here first, you know Alice won’t be able to squeeze past you with that enormous booty in the way.”

“Um, like, whoops. Sorry!”

Jen barely slipped through the door, but then pulling Alice through was yet another ordeal. Laurie wondered how many more pounds it would take until even this was impossible, until Alice was so absolutely gigantic, a shapeless blob of quaking flesh, that they would simply have to knock down a wall to move her from room to room.

Once back in the main rec room, Jen and Laurie set to work stripping their chubby charge down and getting her into her jammies. Alice flushed furiously, trying to avoid thinking about her situation and how emblematic it was of her size. She was like a hippopotamus soaking in the Nile, being waited upon by a cadre of cleaner birds. Jen slowly wiggled the ruined yoga pants over her fat rump and down her tree-trunk thighs, stitches ripping the whole way. These pants are totally ruined, thought Jen. As a booty queen, she was used to this problem! How many pants had she split, after finding that even the stretchiest of stretch fabrics didn’t have the gumption to withstand the monumental forces of her queen-sized booty? So she had a preternatural eye for telling when a pair of pants were still salvageable, when a rip hadn’t progressed so far that it meant you had to give up on them, and which were beyond repair. These were beyond repair. The brunette bimbette giggled to herself at the thought.

“Like, guess I’m not the only one getting too big in the booty for britches,” she said. “Like, Alice, these pants are, like, totally not gonna last! We totally need to go shopping for a new pair soon! OMG we should have a trip!”

“Jen, shut up, you’re annoying Alice. Let’s stay focused on the task at hand, please, ladies?” Laurie snorted as she struggled to unbuckle Alice’s straining brassiere, pushing aside the folds of back fat that sagged over the body band. When she finally was able to pinch the clasp between her chubby fingers, the bra burst off of Alice, her breasts flopping free, as if it were a free bird escaping from a cage.

“I… I guess I do need to go shopping soon,” said Alice. She obediently lifted one leg as Jen pulled her jammy pants over the fat girl’s feet and up her thighs. “I think I’ve put on a little extra weight recently.”

“Hmm, a little extra weight?” prodded Laurie as she helped Alice shrug into her jammy top. She moved around to Alice’s front and set to work pulling the buttons together. Every time that Laurie pulled a button to push it into its hole, Alice let out a little squeak. Her jammies were so tight on her, but she hadn’t had a chance to buy anything bigger!

“Yeah I—eep! – know I keep getting bigger, but I just don’t – eep! – understand why,” said Alice. “I’m trying my best to watch my diet and get some exercise, but I feel like I’m still – eep! – just blowing up! I mean, look at how chubby I am now! I can’t even fit through doorways anymore… I… I need to do something! Eep! I mean, if I keep getting bigger…” She trailed off, reluctant to voice what she was thinking. If she kept getting bigger, it was only a matter of time before she was too big to move!

“Don’t worry about that, sweetie,” said Laurie, patting the chunky blonde cheerleader on her plump cheek. “You’ve got your friends here for you. You know that we’ll never let you down. As long as you’ve got us to help you out, you know you’ll be fine. Right, Jen?”

“Right, right, totally!” Jen yanked the back of Alice’s jammy pants over her rear and let it snap back, the elastic waistband cutting into the soft flesh of her backside.

“We’ll definitely make sure this fat little tummy of yours doesn’t give you too much trouble, hmm?” Laurie couldn’t help but grin as she grabbed Alice’s hanging gut with both hands and gave it a vigorous shake. “Hmm, you certainly do have a lot there, don’t you, sweetie? But don’t worry. We’ll take good care of you.”

“I… I guess I do carry a lot in my tummy,” said Alice, straining to look down at herself. Her breasts had grown to the point that they almost blocked her view of her middle; it was only because her belly was SO huge that she could still see it over the summits of her growing tits. “But it’s not all in my tum! I mean, I’ve been growing other places too! Why, look at my boobs! I think I might even be bigger than you now, Laurie!”

Laurie’s smile faltered. “Bigger… than… me?”

That was not cool. If there was one thing that Laurie took deadly seriously, it was the size of her breasts. The busty raven-haired beauty had always been absurdly proud of her pneumatic figure, excited that no one in school could compare to her. And now Alice… oh Gawd, was it true? Had Alice grown so fat that her breasts were finally bigger than Laurie’s? It did take a lot of effort to get her jammies buttoned and it didn’t look like it would take much for her boobs to completely bust out. Laurie grimaced. This was NOT fair! She had worked SO hard on Alice, turning her into Laurie’s prized pig! And now she was finding out that Alice was bustier than she was?! Laurie had completely played herself!

“Let’s not exaggerate, sweetie. There’s no way you’re THAT big.”

“Like, she might be right, Laurie,” piped up Jen. “Alice is looking kinda, like, thick these days. She might actually be thicker than you!”

“NO ONE is thicker than me,” snarled Laurie, letting her guard drop for a moment. She quickly regained her composure and laughed a disarming, fake laugh. “Oh ho ho! What an idea! Please, Jen, Alice, you two are simply being ridiculous. There’s no comparison.”

“Yeah, I, uh, guess you’re right,” said Alice, sensing that she might have gone too far. She thought that, since Laurie was teasing her about her belly, she could get away with teasing Laurie about her breasts. But apparently that was a bridge too far!

*Thinks she’s bustier than me, does she?* Thought Laurie with sudden vehemence. *Well, we’ll see about that! You’re gonna pay for that little snipe, fatso.* Laurie already knew that she was going to stuff Alice to her outermost limits tonight. But after that crack? Oh, she was going to make sure that Alice absolutely exploded.

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“More wontons, Alice?” said Jen.

“Have some more mushu pork, Alice!” said Laurie.

“How about some fried rice?”

“How about some eggrolls?”

“Another helping, Alice?”

“A third helping, Alice?”

“A fourth helping?”

“Want any more, Alice?”

“Any more?”

“Any more?!”

Alice’s mind was reeling, she was chewing so fast and hard that she could barely answer the constant onslaught of food other than to accept it. Laurie and Jen were relentless, pushing carton after carton of take-out Chinese food onto Alice… and Alice, poor sweet helpless glutton that she was, couldn’t help but accept every morsel. She ate and ate and ate, her natural gluttony pushing her even when she lost her breath from simply chewing. Alice’s gargantuan belly grew even bigger as they watched! Jen and Laurie were so beside themselves with excitement that they couldn’t stop grinning, even as Alice started to fret that her buttons couldn’t take the stress for much longer.

“Can’t…. move… too full…. Too… fat…” mumbled Alice. The behemoth blonde lay flat on her back, pudgy arms and turgid legs spread, her belly rising above her like a vast doughy mountain, easing up and down with labored breathing. Alice was absolutely stuffed to her outermost limits, so crammed full of delicious food that she felt like an over-inflated balloon just ready to burst at the slightest nudge. Her belly was utterly round, so tightly packed that she didn’t have an inch of give. Jen wanted desperately to poke that ponderous gut and see if even a single digit might sink into the flesh. She suspected that Alice was too tight to poke right now, but that only made her pussy tingle more and increased the bubbly bimbo’s desperate desire to feed her voluptuous victim even more.

Poor Alice couldn’t move a muscle. Her stomach felt so stretched that she was certain her skin would tear if she moved too suddenly and, even if she didn’t, she didn’t have the strength or willpower to even clench her chubby hands or wiggle her plump little toes. She was utterly and completely helpless, incapacitated by her own greed and gluttony. Her food-packed stomach pressed against her lungs, making it hard to breathe and Alice had to fight for every wheezing gasp she could draw into her chest. Her jammies were straining at the seams to hold on, but she was so full that even the pressure of her clothes felt like agony – she could feel the quivering buttons of her top pressing into her upper gut with enough force to make her feel slightly nauseous. They creaked every time that she slurped air into her lungs and she wondered how much better she would feel when they finally popped and the pressure dissipated. Gawd, was she actually hoping that she would pop her buttons? What was wrong with her? It usually upset her so much whenever she had a wardrobe malfunction, but now she actually wanted to have one? She was so embarrassed to bust out of her clothes in front of her friends. Gawd, she couldn’t believe what an enormous sow she had become! She was twice as big as Laurie, twice as big as Jen! Her chubby cheeks started to go pink at the thought, the realization that she was so much fatter, so much heavier than her closest friends. At the same time, she couldn’t help feel a tingle of self-satisfaction at the way that they behaved around her now. She seemed to have them wrapped around her little finger! They were catering to her every whim and, although Alice couldn’t fathom the reason why they were acting like that, she couldn’t say that she objected.

“Another milkshake, Alice? You look like you could hold a little more…”

“Please… no more… I can’t… I couldn’t eat… another bite… I’m so full… I swear… I’m about to pop…” Alice was so stuffed that she could barely get the words out, every breath was an agony causing her criminally-overstuffed belly to ache and rumble and her buttons to quiver violently. Her globular gut was flushed a bright rosy pink, so tight that it blushed nearly to a deep red around her stretched nearly flat belly button.

Laurie was not ready to give up. She couldn’t stop thinking about those quaking buttons and about how many more milkshakes it would take before Alice’s big bloated belly sent them flying all over the room. Gawd, it made her weak in her chubby, fat-swaddled knees to think about Alice finally completely bursting out of her jammies and lying naked in her prone, over-stuffed state on the floor. “Are you ssssuuuure, Alice? Hmm, it’s sooo good, and I know how much you love milkshakes. You won’t help us finish it all off? You know you want it…”

Alice licked her lips involuntarily and Laurie’s eyes lit up. Oh yeah, this greedy little piglet DEFINITELY wanted it! That was the best part of all, Alice was such an absolute glutton, so addicted to gorging herself too her outermost limits, so hungry for more more MORE food even when she was ready to literally explode. She was a helpless slave to her greedy belly and she would follow the rumbles in her crammed-full tummy to her own undoing. She would never stop eating until she burst at the seams! As Alice’s friend, Laurie really shouldn’t encourage this sort of thing. Alice didn’t have the willpower to stop herself, it was up to Laurie to take the reins and stop this insanity! But, Gawdddd, she really wanted to see this play out!

“Come on, baby, down the hatch! Yum yum, doesn’t that taste soooo good? Mmmm nummy!” cooed Laurie, tipping the milkshake into Alice’s mouth. Alice opened her mouth, maybe to protest that she simply COULDN’T, but as soon as the rich creamy sludge touched her lips… she couldn’t control herself! She started to slurp it down eagerly, her gulps only slowed by the growing pain in her middle.

Jen watched it fascination as Laurie dumped milkshake into the bloated blonde’s mouth. Alice’s trembling belly seemed to swell to ever great sizes with every gulp of milkshake, the gaps between buttons dilating bigger and bigger and bigger until… Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop!

The button at the apex of Alice’s belly finally succumbed to the pressure, blasting away from her gut with such force that her tubby middle wobbled in response like ripples spreading in a still lake. The reverberations proved too much for the next button in line and BANG! It flew. Then the next and the next and the next! Laurie and Jen could barely contain their glee, the two fat girls watching with bulging eyes and dopey grins on their faces as Alice exploded out of her jammies like a butterfly burst free from its chrysalis. Her jammy top shredded, the two halves of her top flinging out to her sides as her belly and boobs bulged free. But the explosion started a chain reaction that moved on to her pants next. Her jammy pants split simultaneously down the front and sides, her flab spilling out like an ocean breaking a dam.

Once the dust settled, Alice lay, naked, her arms and legs spread, pinned under her massive middle, in a bed of shredded fabric. For a pregnant pause, no one said anything.

“Oh Gawd!” yelped Alice suddenly, her voice still quiet from her shallow breaths. “I… I’m popping my buttons! I completely ruined my pajamas! Oh Gawd, they’re ruined! I’m so embarrassed!”

The fat girl desperately wanted to hide her embarrassing nudity, but she was too stuffed to move. She didn’t even have the energy to lift her arms and cross them over her chest to hide her exposed breasts and she was so bloated that she didn’t think she could even cross her legs if she tried. All she could do was lie there like a beached whale, barely able to breathe, everything expose. Well, it served her right. That’s what happens to greedy little girls who don’t wait their waistlines, who refuse to get control of their appetites, who let their hungry hungry bellies dictate their every move… except when their bellies are finally satiated and full! Ironically, that was the only time that Alice found the willpower to ignore the dictates of her own body, instead continuing to glut herself well past the point that she was painfully full and she almost felt like her skin was about to rip.

“Oh Alice, don’t be embarrassed! It, like, nothing we haven’t seen before!” said Jen.

“Here, what you need is a good tummy rub!” said Jen. “Like, that’ll totally help you digest!”

“Oh Jen… that sounds so nice. Yes, please! Oh I think a tummy rub is exactly what I need. But please… be careful! I’m so stuffed right now, my belly might just pop if you press on me too hard!”

“Like, don’t worry! I’m totally a professional! I know all about how to give the best massages!”

Jen placed her palms against Alice’s titanic tummy, a delightful chill of delicious desire running through her body as she felt the warmth of her fat friend’s body through her hands. Gawd, she totally wanted to just lie against Alice and cuddle her and hold her close! Nothing could make her wetter than just climbing on top of Alice and burrowing into her soft, warm blubber! But even a dimwit like Jen could tell that would be dangerous right now: Alice was obviously way too full to be able to withstand that pressure! For now, she would just have to content herself with rubbing Alice’s tummy.

Gawd, that quivering mass of pink, it was too hard to resist! Jen desperately wanted to kiss it, to probe that deep dark belly button with her eager wet tongue! Then again, why not? Yolo!

Jen leaned in and planted her lips against that quivering pink dome, drawing a sharp gasp from Alice.

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

“Mmmm…” Jen didn’t respond, too lost in the pleasure as she planted a string of dainty little girly kisses across the vast expanse of Alice’s middle.

“My goodness, Alice, you do carry a lot of weight here, don’t you, sweetie? What a big, big tummy you have!”

“Oof… I know! But I can’t help it… Urp!!!” Alice’s whining was punctuated by a loud belch that caused her bloated belly to tremble under Laurie’s fingertips and Jen’s lips. “You know I love to eat and food… food just tastes too good not to eat! Oh, what am I going to do? I try to diet but my tummy just keeps getting bigger and bigger!”

“Hmmm, don’t worry, sweetie, you know we’re here to help you,” cooed Laurie as she rubbed her palms over the globe of Alice’s stuffed gut. Gawd, Alice’s fat talk was REALLY turning her on… she loved to hear all about the changes in Alice’s body, basking in the glow of the knowledge that it was all because of her. Alice was basically her pet blimp by this point!

And I guess Jen’s too, thought Laurie with annoyance as she glanced down at Jen running her wet pink tongue up the side of Alice’s belly.

“Owww… I’m so full…. But that feels… so good! Ohhh I never knew that a belly rub could be so soothing….”

“So full, hmm? But, Alice, you couldn’t be THAT full,” said Laurie, running her hands over the vast softness of her prone friend. “After all, we still have food left over…”

“Oh… no… Laurie… please… you can’t be serious… I’ve already burst my jammies into shreds… and I’m gonna… have to sleep in the nude… you can’t expect me to eat anymore… I’m absolutely ready to pop! Feel how tight my tummy is…”

“Oh, I can,” said Laurie, a grin spreading across her fat face. Alice was as tight as a drum, but Laurie couldn’t resist. She genuinely wanted to see how much Alice could hold. She was certain that this sexy fatso had a bottomless pit for a stomach, there was no way that she would resist more food… even now!”

“Open wide, sweetie, we’ve got some more won tons here…”

“N-no… oh no…” Alice whined in protest, but she didn’t resist as Laurie placed a won ton on her lips. She slurped it up and swallowed quickly, grimacing as the tasty tidbit disappeared into her overloaded gut.

“That’s a good girl! Now then, let’s finish this all off…”

Alice whined and complained between burps, her swollen belly swelling even more visibly with every bite so that Laurie almost expected to see the helpless blimpette’s belly button pop out at any second, like a woman in the late stages of pregnancy. Laurie continued to rub Alice’s gut as she fed the fat girl, the gentle waves across her belly helping to soothe her digestion enough that she didn’t resist when Laurie forced even more food into her mouth. Jen was kiss kiss kissing across that expanse as well, and the combination of Laurie’s massage and Jen’s kisses helped to lull Alice into complacency as they stuffed her beyond any limit that she ever thought possible.

“Mmm… good… urp… s’full… gonna ‘splode… urp… so good…”

“Yum yum, isn’t that good, my fat little friend?” cooed Laurie, so lost in the moment that she didn’t even think to disguise her true thoughts as she stuffed the final won ton between Alice’s slightly parted lips.

“So… so… full… so tired…”

“There you go! Last one!”

Laurie shoved the final bite into Alice’s mouth, muttering a quiet prayer under her breath that this wouldn’t be the bite that finally made Alice explode like a neutron bomb. Alice accepted it and swallowed.

She belched loudly. “Mmm… no more… no more… I’m so… done… no more…”

Laurie wasn’t sure from Alice’s words if she quite knew what was going on. She might have been so drunk and dazed from overeating that she wasn’t cognizant of the fact that Jen was kissing her belly! Jen moved up the equator Alice’s globular gut until she reached the summit, probing the fat girl's deep dark navel with her wet pink tongue. Alice groaned, a tremor passing through her whole body and making her blubber shake.

Alice burped again. “’Getting’ sleepy,” she said, a yawn following closely on the heels of the burp. “Gawd, I’m still too full to move… could I just sleep here on the floor? I don’t think I can get to bed.”

“That’s totally fine, sweetie,” whispered Laurie, still kneading the Alice’s belly. She couldn’t get enough of this feminine fatso!”

“If you guys are too tired to get to bed, you could just sleep here too,” continued Alice. By now her eyes were closed and her voice was getting softer as she was drifting into dreams; Alice was clearly way too groggy to know exactly what she was saying, but it still made Laurie’s heart flutter when Alice’s next words were: “You could just rest your heads on my tummy.”

Laurie squeaked. There was nothing that she wanted more than to lie her head against Alice’s soft warm tummy, rolling and quaking like waterbed, lulled to sleep by the gentle gurgles of strained digestion as peaceful and rhythmic as waves lapping upon a beach. She couldn’t believe Alice would just invite her to do that like that!

Laurie and Jen caught each other’s glances. By now, each girl was completely aware of the other’s plan. They both wanted Alice, they both wanted to watch her grow, they both wanted to MAKE her grow. But which of them would ultimately take Alice as her own? That still remained to be seen. But maybe for now, they could call a little truce… they’d agree to anything if it gave them an excuse to snuggle in closer with the object of their affection!

“Why, Alice… that’s such a sweet offer,” said Laurie, trying hard to maintain control of her voice. Poor sweet Alice had no clue of the effect that her simple words had on the buxom cheer beauty; Laurie was so excited that she could barely stand still. Jen was also vibrating eagerly. “You know, it IS quite a long way to get to bed and, oh my goodness, I am just SO tired right now… maybe I’ll take you up on that offer…”

“Yeah! Um, like, yeah… that totally seems like a good idea!” blurted out Jen, pulling her lips away from Alice’s gut with a wet pop.

Alice didn’t respond. She was already asleep, her breathing steady and her mouth hanging open. At her size, it was no wonder that Alice snored like a buzzsaw. Jen and Laurie exchanged glances.

“Don’t get any ideas, Jen,” said Laurie. “You’re already getting too forward with all that belly kissing!”

“Like, Alice didn’t seem to mind,” retorted Jen. “Besides, like, I seem to recall that Alice invited me to sleep on her belly too!"

"Fine! Just remember… at the end of the day, this hog is mine! I’m the one feeding her and I intend to grow her as big as I want.”

“Like, not if I do it first!”

The two girls glared at each other; they were in a stale mate.

“We’ll see, Jen. We’ll see.”

As they bedded down for the night, snuggling into their bloated blonde friend’s soft flab, they knew one thing was for sure. Whoever eventually won Alice’s heart would definitely have to deal with a girl much bigger than Alice was now, because neither of them were going to let up on the feeding. And if Alice didn’t come to her senses soon and realize what they were doing, she was just doomed to balloon.

And the odds were, Alice was not going to figure things out. Too bad for her! But for Jen and Laurie? Things couldn’t be better.

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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