

The Beautiful Bloaters

By Haxcall

(Contains BBW, BHM, Strongfat Girl and Femboy transformation. All characters 18+)

The power couple of Michael and Michelle were a duo of beautiful people and they've always known it. From a young age. Michael was a male model best known for his gentle male beauty which he maintained by avoiding physically stressful tasks and taking various medications containing estrogen to help soften his features. Michelle meanwhile, had devoted her time towards athletic pursuits. She used to be big into football but she put her focus on being a cheerleader since that was the easiest way for a woman of her talents and good looks to get onto a major team.

However, age catches up with everyone and, as the two both entered their 27th years, they found. Michael, a model favored for his smooth, gentle visage found himself growing more rugged and less photogenic as time went on. He was still super handsome but his modeling agency was already beginning to send out scouts in search of younger talent. Michelle, meanwhile, found her looks maturing faster than expected and it became harder to keep weight off. She was still slender and beautiful by any stretch of the imagination but the shallow minded managers of the football team she was on believed she was too old and plump to stay on and they made not so subtle hints that she would be dropped from the cheer team at the end of the current season.

The two were determined to protect their careers by any means possible. In their search to reverse their physical changes, they got into contact with an old classmate named Paula Porsha. The formerly tubby woman had become rich and famous in the pharmaceutical world for her various works in weight loss medications and beauty products. By using her own work, Paula had not only lost a lot of the weight she had carried throughout her youth but she looked like she had barely aged since her late teens, leading to rumors that she had been using experimental drugs on herself to enhance her appearance. The two managed to convince her to agree to a Skype call.

“We need your help! If we can’t fix how we look then we’ll both be fired!” Michael exclaimed.

“You have to tell us how you still look so young!” Said Michelle.

“Do I? Back in high school, you got the entire class to call me ‘Paula Porka’ for four years straight.” The scientist pointed out.

“Are you still mad about that? It was like ten years ago!” Michelle said, rolling her eyes in annoyance.

“Yeah! Grow up and get over it! You’re a doctor now so it’s your job to help us!” Michael barked at her through the screen.

Paula could have just told them to get lost but a much more karmic plan entered her mind. She would give them what they wanted but she would do it in a way that would also give them what they truly deserved.

“Alright, I’ll help give you bodies that you’ll have success for. I’ll come to your city next week. I’ll forward you the address of where I want us to meet in a few hours.” Paula said.

Seven days later, Micheal and Michelle arrived at the location Paula had instructed, a large all-you-can-eat buffet. There they saw Paula sitting at a table near the back of the establishment with two glasses of water on the table. They sat down and Paula pulled out a large vile of purple liquid from under her coat, pouring half in one glass and the other half in the other.

“Just taste a sip of this.” Paula said.

“What is it?” Michelle asked.

“Oh, it would take all day for me to explain. All you need to know is that it’s the solution to all of your problems.” Paula remarked. “Michelle, this will ensure that you have a future in sport and Micheal, you’ll become invaluable to your modeling agency.”

Michael and Michelle looked nervously at each other before hesitantly drinking down their glasses. Almost immediately, their minds became hazy and foggy and their stomachs suddenly overwhelmed with growling bellies. Paula grinned as the glassy eyed duo got up and shuffled to the buffet, piling up mountains of food on their plate and devouring it all in short order, going back for more and more until the staff kicked them out, causing them to sluggishly go to the nearest restaurant to repeat the process.

This continued for many days forward. The self centered duo, whose minds had become overridden with hungry instincts, went on a weeks long eating binge, devouring inhuman amounts of food and gaining weight at an insanely fast pace. Their addled minds were only barely aware of their gluttonous actions, only being lucid enough to taste the fatty and salty foods they constantly shoveled in their mouth and the increasing jiggliness that padded their frames.

A little less than two months later, the two woke up with their wits restored on the floor of their living room, which was covered in countless food bags and wrappers.

“Ugh... What happened...” Michelle said in a husky voice.

“I feel so heavy...” Micheal said in a drowsy voice that was noticeably higher than normal.

What do you mean... Oh my gawd, you’re huge!” Michelle shouted.

They looked at each other and themselves before shrieking in shock. Both of them were morbidly obese. Michelle was at well over 350 pounds. She had always thought that gaining weight would have at least made her curvier but almost none of her bulk landed in her womanly area. Her boobs had barely grown and looked tiny on her enlarged torso. Her hips had widened but her ass had not plumped up, being almost as flat as a board. The part of her that had grown the most was her belly, with it now being a huge sagging gut. She looked less like a cheerleader and more like a heavysset football player! Additionally, her previously flawless form was not only marred with stretch marks but weeks of ignoring her grooming had caused her body hair to grow out of control, with her pits and legs being carpeted with blonde hair and a thick bush sprouting from her crotch and spread up from out of her fupa in a fuzzy trail that led all the way up to her belly button..

Despite all of this, she was still able to move with relative ease. As a trained gymnast, she was much more athletic and physically powerful than most people and she seemingly had grown even stronger while she had grown fatter. Her chunky arms were visibly muscular and her thighs were not only almost as big as tree trunks but they also looked almost as strong.

Micheal, meanwhile, looked far more soft and effeminate than ever before. He was also around 350 pound in weight but his body was much more womanly than before. His moobs were large enough that they would likely need a bra to support them and his hips and ass were wide and jutting. Michelle felt a twinge of jealousy when she saw how voluptuous he had become. He had also not groomed himself in weeks but there was barely any body hair on him aside from some near invisible peach fuzz on his chubby face and thunder thighs. He was also far weaker than he did before, having previously only exercised to keep his figure rather than increase his strength, and he felt himself tiring from having to merely move around in his new size.

Michelle noticed a rolled up note tucked underneath one of her boyfriend's moobs. She yanked it out and read it aloud:

"Hey there, this is from Paula Porka. I stopped by last night and found you both asleep on the floor. I'll be out of the country for an extended period of time on business by the time you read this but you must have so many questions so I figured I should at least leave you this note. You have some nerve to demand help from me after everything you put me through in high school and I decided to take the opportunity for a bit of payback. The concoction I gave you was designed to quicken your body's ability to put on weight and drive you into a gluttonous haze for weeks on end. It also has a side effect of messing with your body's hormones. Fear not, this wasn't just a form of bitter revenge. I promised you that your careers in sports and modeling would continue and it shall, though in ways you probably never expected."

The duo was taken aback by what they read. They raged, they sobbed but ultimately there was nothing they could do about it now and they had to try to continue

their lives the best they could. As nothing they had fit them anymore, they had to buy new clothes online and have it shipped overnight. Michelle's strongfat physique looked comically ill-fitting in the skirt she had bought while Michael's feminine form looked completely out of place in the shirts and jeans he got from Men's Warehouse's online catalog.

Paula was, of course, dropped by her team the second her bosses saw her but after she got her pink slip she was approached by scouts of a rival team. They claimed that a reliable tip informed them that she would be here and they were impressed by how strong she looked and made her a proposal. One of the team's linebackers had proven himself unreliable, regularly skipping games and practice or showing up to games high or intoxicated, but the team had invested so much time and marketing into him that it would be a publicity nightmare if they just fired him. With her new physique, Michelle was roughly his same height, weight and shape so they made her a financial offer to pretend to be him during games until his contract expired. She would have her helmet on the entire time so no one would realize it was her and she wouldn't be expected to do much of anything except sit on the sideline for appearances. Michelle was more than a little offended that they instantly believed she could pass off as a guy but she didn't have anything else going for her at the moment and the money was great so she accepted.

While that was happening, Michael was meeting with his modeling agency and surprisingly, they were relatively pleased with his new body. The agency was under pressure due to various lawsuits alleging discrimination based on appearance and increasing scrutiny on body shaming. However, earlier that day, they had received an

email from an anonymous shareholder in the company suggesting that they needed to create a plus size brand to steer away criticism and Michael was now perfect to be the face of it. However, his body was far too feminine for him to be so instead he was set up to wear to model women's fashion instead.

Over a year later.

At one of the last football games of the season, the home team were enjoying a considerable lead thanks to Michelle. She had proven herself to be quite talented at being a linebacker. Despite being hired to be a glorified benchwarmer whose only job was to pretend to be someone else, she managed to convince the coach to put her in a few games and quickly proved herself to be one of the team's biggest MVPs. She had even been offered an extended contract and gigantic pay increase to continue with the ruse for another season.

Meanwhile, in the stadium's luxury box, multiple business people and celebrities watched the game while enjoying gourmet food and drink. One of them was a very heavyset model wearing a designer sweatsuit emblazoned with the home team's logo that left none of their jiggy, feminine curves to the imagination. One businessman took notice and approached.

"Hey baby, today's your lucky day." He said. "I usually don't go for gals as big as you but I'm willing to make an exception..."

He grabbed the model's plump buttocks as he spoke and received a swift knee to the crotch for his troubles.

“I’m taken.” Micheal said before waddling away to watch Michelle score another touchdown.

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