Weight Training 3: Electric Boogalee (2 of 2)  
By Mollycoddles

It took all three of them to help hoist Laurie’s gargantuan ass off the couch with Frank and Abida pushing and pulling while Tina operated the lever of the couch’s special mechanic. Once she was up, propped tenuously on legs buried under an avalanche of fat, it was the first time in months that they actually saw the couch. It was crushed, its steel frame bent, cushions flattened, stuffing spilling. It was just spent.

“Guess we’ll just have to get a bigger one for the new house,” chuckled Abida as she held Laurie’s left hand, helping to steady the half ton diva as she took her first wobbling steps toward the door. The blue-and-white painted blob girl was already huffing and panting with the effort.

“Shut… up,” whined Laurie. “Gawd… I don’t care… this sucks… how far… do I… have to walk…”

“Not far. You’re almost there.”

“Gawd! It’s… it’s torture! Gawd… I need to… sit…”

“No, no! We’re almost there, just a few more steps…” Frank was desperate to keep Laurie moving, knowing that if she gave up now they would never get her out. Her footfalls thundered, a full half ton of weight bearing down with every step. The walls shook, the floor creaked. They needed to get her out before she did any more damage! It had been hard enough to sell this house with all the damage that Laurie’s vast tonnage had already done… they didn’t need anything that would anger the buyer even more!

Laurie’s fast paid off as they were able to shove her through the door with minimum effort, although her wide ass almost didn’t clear the doorframe. It took a little shoving. Once she was outside, Laurie blinked in the blinding sunlight.

“Jesus, it’s bright out here. Where’s the trailer?”

Her lovers exchanged glances. “You don’t fit into the trailer anymore, Laurie. You’re too big. We’re going to use Frank’s pick-up truck.”

Laurie snorted. “If I don’t fit in the trailer, how the hell… am I… supposed to fit in the truck?”

“Not in the cab, Laurie. In the flatbed.”

As if her knees weren’t under enough strain just standing up, they nearly buckled at the revelation. She was so outrageously fat that she didn’t even fit into her cargo trailer anymore; they had to transport her like livestock!

Even the gently sloping ramp was a challenge. It took all three of them pushing and prodding and poking to load Laurie onto a reinforced scooter and then shove Laurie’s fat ass into the flatbed, the enormous haughty hottie screaming and cursing at them the whole time.

“Gawd! Be careful! I’m… very… sensitive!”

Finally, she was loaded and Laurie collapsed into the back of the truck, her chest rising and falling like an ocean in storm. Tina watched with rapt attention. The blue paint made it look as if Laurie was wearing clothes, but the way her erect nipples stood at attention might just give away the game. The girl was getting too excited by all this evidence of her insane weight!

“Okay, fatty, let’s get you strapped in.”

“Is this really necessary?” groaned Laurie, annoyed as Frank and Abida strapped her into the bed, pulling the straps tightly into her butter-soft flesh. She grunted as the tightened belts pushed the wind out of her. “I’m WAY too heavy to ever fall out!

“Safety first!” said Abida. “We wouldn’t want anything to happen to our darling whale. I’m gonna ride back here with you to keep you safe.” She winked. “And maybe if we stop for food, you’ll need a little extra helping feeding your beautiful face, hmm? I bet you will!”

“Oh, so romantic.” Laurie rolled her eyes.

Frank had to pile into the cab with Tina as well as Pumpkin’s carrier stored in Tina’s lap – and Pumpkin did not like the trek! She mewled piteously, upset by the truck’s bumpy movement and also her separation from her mistress Laurie. In the back of the truck, Laurie would call out “Baby! Don’t cry! It’s okay! We’ll be back together soon!”

The drive took longer than expected, simply because Frank had to drive slowly. It wasn’t just that the truck handled differently with Laurie’s excessive poundage weighing it down – her massive bulk rolled and roiled with every turn, so that the truck threatened to tip over if it went around a corner too fast.

Along the streets, people stopped and stared. A man blinked and rubbed his eyes in astonishment. It was Laurie’s first time outside in months and no one had seen her in her glorious expanded state!

“OMG mommy! Look at the fat lady!” cried a little girl, blurting out the understatement of the year as the truck rolled past with its titanic cargo.

“That’s not just any fat lady!” scolded her mother. “That’s Laurie Belmontes, one of the cheerleader chunkers! She’s the biggest cheerleader in history!” The woman paused to watch Laurie pass, marveling at how much bigger she was than when she first appeared in that viral video. “Damn… maybe she’s the biggest WOMAN in history.”

Indeed, almost everyone who saw the sight was moved to tears at the sheer majesty of Laurie’s enormity. She was god-like in her bulk, so huge that you almost couldn’t fathom her, couldn’t understand the true extent of what you were looking at… It was like staring into the sun! Grocery store managers and restauranteers wept to see her pass, knowing that the salad days of supplying their best client with a steady stream of take-out dinners and home delivery were over. Mallory Fish, Laurie’s old high school rival, snorted derisively as she watched the truck pass her apartment, pointing and laughing at the immense ocean of lard that had swallowed up her one-time enemy. But Mallory’s boyfriend could only shift in his seat to politely hide his boner; Mallory might be taken with the size of Laurie’s gargantuan belly or the wobble of her dewlap of a double chin, but he couldn’t help but notice her beanbag-sized breasts bobbing up and down against her chest every time that the truck hit a bump in the road.

Gawd, this attention was intoxicating! EVERYONE was looking at her, marveling at her, just completely unable to believe that a human being could actually get THAT big! She was as big and blubbery as full-grown elephant seal and she LOVED it! Gawd, she was getting SO wet from all the attention that she might just have an orgasm right here in the truck. Wouldn’t that be something? She wondered vaguely if anyone would be able to tell? She was nude, of course, but if she just timed her moans and the shifting of her legs to coincide with the bumps as the truck rolled along… people probably wouldn’t even be able to tell that she was actually getting off on all the stares and jeers of all those looky-loos! Gawd, she was just a spectacle! Such a colossal hippopotamus, such a fat cow! And she loved every second of it.

It wasn’t long till the people in the truck’s cab started to hear whines and moans from behind them.

“Laurie must be hungry,” said Frank.

“Oh, we’d better stop for a snack! We don’t want our porky princess back there to waste away!” said Abida, speaking through the small window at the back of the cab.

“Hmm, normally, I’d agree with you, but we’ve got to get to the new place before this truck just breaks down. It’s already straining and, besides, you know how Laurie eats when she REALLY gets hungry… and we did have to starve her to get her out the door! Knowing her, she’d probably eat till she popped those straps right off her if we let her chow down now.”

Tina looked at Abida. Abida looked at Frank. Frank looked at Tina.

“On second thought, yeah, let’s stop for food.”

They pulled up to the drive-thru, Laurie moaning loudly as the truck jostled to a stop.

“OMG I’m starving! Gawwwd, I’m so hungry… I haven’t eaten since lunch! Frank, Abida, Tina! You better be ordering something for me! Do you hear me? I won’t be ignored like this!”

“Calm down, Laurie, don’t bust your buttons!” said Abida. “Of course we’re getting you something!”

“Don’t bust my buttons… really! As if!” snorted Laurie, amused at the turn of phrase. Despite all the attention she’d received today, no one had yet noticed that she was actually naked! The blue and white body paint was really working its magic. Her belly gurgled and grumbled. Gawwd, she was sooo hungry! “Shhhh, baby, don’t worry, I know you’re hungry but mama’s gonna take good care of you! Mama’s gonna keep you nice and full… Oooo, I know those meanies said you couldn’t have anything to eat cuz we had to fit out the door or something, but that’s in the past! We’re gonna fill you ALL the way up!

“So we’ll have three burgers and fries combos,” yelled Abida into the speaker.

“Andddd…another dozen of the same. And a milkshake.”

“And make those super-size” yelled Laurie from the back.

“Ma’am, is this a joke?” came the voice from the intercom.

“No, no, we mean it! We need A LOT of food!”

“You think that’ll be enough to tide her over til we get there?” asked Tina.

“It better be! Or we’re gonna be stopping every ten minutes for more.”

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They did, in fact, have to keep stopping for food. Maybe not every ten minutes, but enough that it was getting dark by the time that they neared their destination. Laurie had been gorging the entire time, with Abida shoving burgers and chicken strips into her eager face, slopping ranch dressing onto her colossal chest, and generally being every inch the hog that they all knew she was. Frank gripped the steering wheel uneasily as he listened to his gargantuan lover sloppily binging behind him, the subtle creaks of the straining straps rising just slightly higher in volume than the sounds of Laurie’s vigorous, ravenous chewing. The sounds were making him horny. He hoped that the straps wouldn’t burst before they reached the new house.

Thunder rumbled overhead, drawing Laurie’s attention skywards. Aw, shit. It looked like storm clouds were gathering. The first drops of rain hit Laurie in the face. Well, this was just great! Laurie was lying, naked and exposed, in the bed of a truck without so much as a tarp to protect her. She was gonna get soaked! Worse, the FOOD was gonna get soaked!

“Fuck, I gotta hurry!” muttered Laurie to herself as she ripped into yet another grease-laden burger, the juice splattered over her unfettered breasts. The rain was coming down harder now, spots of white flesh showing through the paint where ever a raindrop hit. Oh shit! The body paint wasn’t waterproof! They hadn’t even thought of that. Well, nothing to do now… all Laurie could do was wait it out and finish her meal.

She kept eating, even as the few people still on the street did double takes at this massive sow making a public spectacle of herself. Her “clothes” were coming off her in waves, the full glory of her corpulent naked flesh on display. Laurie grinned to herself, her smile making deep furrows in her fleshy cheeks. Let them stare! Let them marvel at the sheer bounty of her flesh! She was a goddess, a woman so big that, yes, she was outgrowing the world. She had outgrown clothes, outgrown cars, outgrown houses… and she didn’t plan to stop her desperate crusade to become as huge and monumental as possible anytime soon!

“Finally! We’re here! And about time, I’m famished!” sputtered Laurie through the last mouthful of burger as the truck pulled up in front of the new house, its muffler scraping the asphalt as the vehicle struggled under the feminine fatso’s obscene poundage. Any resemblance to the underfed girl of this morning had completely vanished. She didn’t sag, her body wasn’t squishy and malleable with soft blubber now. Now she was stuffed to the gills, round and tight, her belly so overfilled that it was as spherical as a bowling ball and Laurie looked like an overinflated love doll. She belched loudly, the whole truck shaking, as Abida and Tina scrambled to open the tailgate and begin the laborious process of unloading their pet heifer. The belch reverberated through her body, the overpacked blubber of her belly and boobs and thighs and butt and jowls quivering wildly until the tension became too high and – WHIP-POW!!! The first of the straps burst off her, whipping across the truck and nearly taking off Abida’s head. Luckily, she ducked in time.

Laurie yelped in surprise, but it was too late to do anything. It had started a chain reaction as the shock of the exploding strap reverberated through her flesh until the next strap released… and the next! WHIP-POW! WHIP-POW! WHIP-POW!!! Laurie was busting out and, without the straps to hold her in place, the enormously bloated raven-haired blimpette started to roll forward.

“Laurie! Put on your brakes!”

Laurie’s chubby hand wrestled with her joystick in a futile attempt to engage the brakes, but it was no use. Her colossal weight, centered so much in her tits and tummy, was dragging her forward and even if the failed brakes on her scooter had engaged the rain-slick truck bed had no traction. The scooter and belly cart had minds of their own, and Laurie was about to tumble down the loading ramp right on top of Tina!

“Oh no! Shit! Help!” cried Tina as Laurie came down on top of her, a whole half ton of over-pumped, over-pampered blubber. Tina was paralyzed with a combination of fear and arousal, watching a belly the size of a boulder coming right for her. She saw her whole life pass in front of her eyes and she wondered: Is this it? Is this how I go out? Crushed by my crush? There’s no way I can survive, no matter how soft she is, right? That’s literally a half ton of fat girl coming down to crack my head!

“Fraaaaank!!! Abidaaa! Do something!” yelled Laurie angrily as she swept up Tina in her descent and smashed into the wall of the building. Laurie gasped at the pain in her overfull gut, the wind knocked from her lungs in another thunderous belch that set off car alarms down the block. And poor Tina! Laurie had knocked her right into the wall, trapping her between a wall and a soft place. What a way to go! thought Tina as her world went dark.

“Tina! Tina! Are you okay?”

“W-what? Where am I? Huh? What happened?” Tina blinked her eyes open. Abida couldn’t help but notice that the unconscious amazon still had a slight smile on her face. Hmmm, seems like getting buried underneath the world’s fattest cheerleader wasn’t all bad for her!

Abida lightly slapped Tina’s face. “C’mon, earth to Tina! Laurie didn’t really knock you out that badly, did she?”

“Guess I don’t know my own strength,” said Laurie smugly, caressing what little of her gargantuan gut that she could still reach. “You lot really need to be more careful with me. I’m too fat to be taken lightly!”

Together, Tina, Abida, and Frank managed to wheel their over chubbed lover into the house despite the broken scooter. Luckily, they had thought ahead. Thhouse former factory had wide sliding doors, big enough to fit two trucks side by side, so that made it way easier to squeeze Laurie inside. Well, easier for now. Abida smiled to herself, thinking about how much Laurie would be free to grow now. Her appetite was truly boundless, especially since she took the Lipidex injection, and her weight was ballooning almost as fast as her greed or the number of her subscribers on her website. They were lucky that they could still move her! She was like a goldfish in a pond, destined to grow as large as her environment would allow – and this new house would allow A LOT of growth! Abida felt her nethers tingle at the thought of Laurie eating and eating and eating until she completely filled this new loft, until the walls of this massive building were buckling under the onslaught of Laurie’s expanding flanks. Gawd, what a vision! How big could Laurie get before she really did just explode? Abid was determined to find out… and she knew that Laurie wanted to know to!

“Wow, this is great!” said Tina, wandering around in the loft’s massive atrium and staring up at the high ceiling. “There’s so much space!” Even with all their furniture and haphazardly packed boxes of belongings and Laurie’s cat Pumpkin (Frank opened the carrier, and the cat cautiously scampered out to explore her new space in that way that cats do), there was still plenty of room. Tina saw, out of corner of her eye, the industrial scale that the trio now had to use if they wanted to get an accurate reading of Laurie’s weight. Frank must have had some workmen arrive earlier to reassemble it. Good thinking. He knew Laurie wouldn’t want to go long without documentation of her gains.

“Even enough space for Laurie’s fat ass,” giggled Abida.

“Ha ha, very funny,” snorted Laurie, craning her vestigial neck in a futile attempt to look around the room. With her scooter out of commission, Laurie was hilariously helpless. Her belly tumbled out over her lower quarters, giving her a little bit of decency, but her giant breasts topped with fat burgundy nipples were still completely on display. Tina was used to skimpy outfits from her many bodybuilding competitions, but she had never seen anyone as completely shameless as Laurie! She still couldn’t believe that the enormously fat girl had just traveled naked through the country!

“When’s dinner? I’m starving!” said Laurie. “We should get some take-out to celebrate the new digs!”

“More?! Laurie, you’ve been eating all day! You ate so much that you popped your straps earlier, how could you possibly fit even more?”

Laurie raised an eyebrow. “Are you joking? Of course I want more! I’m a growing girl!” She slapped her gut for emphasis. “I never want to not be eating, duh! I want to eat forever. And I absolutely intend to!”

“Okay, I’ll place an order. What are we in the mood for?” asked Frank.

“Get everything,” said Laurie. “I want to sample the local cuisine. And with sample I mean everything on their menus. I want EVERYTHING that’s available in this new neighborhood. Now!”

Gawd, what a woman! Tina felt herself getting wobbly at the thought. Frank did the ordering – from a pizza place, a Chinese place, subs, burritos, Indian… it was a literal smorgasbord with deliveries coming in from eight different restaurants.

Of course, when the food came, it was no surprise that most of it went into Laurie. A normal girl would probably have been slowing down by now, but then, what normal girl spends an entire day eating and then demands more? What normal girl eats herself into such outrageous obesity that she couldn’t even fit inside a truck and needed to be transported like a cow to slaughter? Laurie gobbled a plate of rice and beans and then a plate of samosa and then a meatball submarine… there was no stopping her! The only problem, of course, was that she was so fat and round now that she couldn’t feed herself like she used to. She had to scream for her lovers to hold food to her mouth, so that she could slurp it all down as fast as possible!

“C’mon, Frank! How about some pizza?” said Laurie sharply, flailing her flabby arms as vigorously as she could. She grunted as she strained futilely to reach the pizza but she was too incapacitated in her own billowing, bulging adipose.

“Okay, here’s a slice-“

“A slice?! Gawd, Frank, that’s pathetic. You know me better. Just roll up the whole thing and let me eat it.”

Frank shrugged. “The lady commands!” He grabbed the edge of the greasy pizza and rolled it into a wrap and then lifted it to Laurie’s lips.

“MMmmmfpphh,” she burbled as she chewed her way through it, bite by bite, still not slowing down, only motivated by an insane greed that pushed her higher and higher, more and more, compelled her to ignore the overfull ache in her impossibly greedy belly, compelled her only to dream of bigger, more decadent feasts.

As she forced down the remnants of the pizza wrap, Laurie noticed that Tina wasn’t a slouch at eating either. The amazon was slowly working her way through a massive burrito gigante, dribbling salsa out the heel end.

“You’ve ordered a lot yourself,” said Laurie, eying Tina’s portion. “You’re not trying to outdo me, are you, sweetie?”

Tina blushed, pushing around a jalapeno on her plate in embarrassment. “N-no… I just… it takes a lot of calories to maintain this muscle mass. I can’t bulk up if I don’t eat.”

“Ha! So you ARE trying to outdo me?” said Laurie, grinning, a devilish gleam in her eye.

“N-no! No, of course not! Not like that! I could never… I could never outdo you!”

“Aw, leave her alone, Laurie,” said Abida. “Baby, you know nothing can compete with your magnificence, why are you even pretending to be threatened? Besides, Tina’s a whole different thing. You’re a big fat tub of lard, she’s a hardbody amazon. I mean, look at those freaking muscles! It’s unreal!”

“T-thanks…” Tina blushed a deeper red, squirming in her seat at the compliment. Hmmm, interesting. Abida could read body language like an expert and she could tell exactly what that meant. Oh my Gawd, could it be that Tina was getting turned on? Did this get off on her muscles being big just like Laurie got off on her flab? Abida decided to probe further…

“You’re so huge, Tina, but how much do you actually weigh? I’ve heard that muscles are actually heavier than fat, so I bet you’d be pretty heavy. Maybe even heavier than Laurie here!”

“Bullshit,” huffed Laurie. “There’s no way.”

“Oh, I’m definitely not that big,” said Tina, though the comparison gave her a warm feeling in the pit of her stomach. She was elated that someone had noticed her size! Deep down, she wanted to be big. No. Not just big. The biggest. She saw the way people looked at Laurie, with awe and wonder and terror and lust, and she wanted that for herself. She wanted people to react to her muscles the way that people reacted to Laurie’s fat. Gawd, maybe Laurie’s attitude was addictive? Tina was absolutely obsessed with the colossal blob, hanging on her every word and getting fluttery in the chest whenever Laurie addressed her. Now she was imitating Laurie in her own way, working out her muscles and pumping up her implants until she could rival Laurie’s size.

“You don’t think so? Well, why don’t we find out just how much she does weigh.” Abida nodded toward the scale in the corner. It was huge, capable of weighing up to several tons, the sort of scale that farmers used for livestock – and it was also the only kind of scale that wouldn’t instantly pulverize under Laurie’s ponderous poundage!

Tina gulped. She was almost afraid to use Laurie’s scale. It was like approaching the alter of a goddess! How could she even dare? Nevertheless, with shaking knees and sweaty brow, Tina made her way to the scale and stepped on. After all, despite all her nerves, she wanted to know just as much as anyone. How big was she? Could her bulging, throbbing muscles hope to approach the mass of Laurie’s universe-filling curves?

The scale revealed: A mere 415 pounds.

“Well, it would be closer to 465 pounds if I still had my tits filled,” sighed Tina, looking longingly at her temporarily flat chest. She ran her fingers lightly over what used to be her chest, but which were now little more than pecs – still huge and tight with muscle but hardly the massive feminine orbs that she desired. That was the big irony! Tina’s lust for size mirrored Laurie’s in some ways – she absolutely adored Laurie’s enormous sloshing breasts, those unbelievable full sacks of lady flesh, and she desperately wanted something like that herself. But unlike Laurie’s desire to be fatter, Tina’s desire to be stronger didn’t carry that side benefit. The more muscular she grew, the tighter her chest grew. That’s why she had to take things into her own hands and get implants. Tina could feel her tightened muscles stinging and throbbing; carrying Laurie’s bulk was a work-out in itself! She imagined that it would be even MORE of a work-out as Laurie grew. Tina sighed quietly to herself at the thought of the two of them growing in tandem – Laurie ballooning into an absolute blob, an ocean of lard, as she grew into a mega-muscle behemoth so huge and swollen and tense that she was nearly immobilized be her own mass. How ironic that the end result for the both of them would be the same – completely swallowed up and immobilized by their own gigantic bodies, one by fat and one by muscle! Already, Tina knew that her excessive bulk was actually making some things more difficult. She was stronger than she used to be, sure, but she was losing flexibility. It was harder to stretch and before long Tina felt like her arms would be so buff that she wouldn’t even be able to bend them enough to touch her face! What a rush!

She looked over at Laurie, as if she was hopeful that she might be able to convince Laurie to weigh herself as well. She always loved to know just how big Laurie was, but it was getting harder and harder to tell as Laurie grew.

“Not today, honey!” said Laurie. “I already walked, like, 20 steps today! And that was before I was full like that!”

“Okay… sure.” Tina turned to look again at the disappointingly small number 415 before jumping off the scale with a sigh.

Abida grinned as she watched Tina step off the scale. “You seem disappointed by your size, Tina. Not big enough?”

Tina shook her head. “No. Not big enough. Not nearly big enough.”

Abida grinned wider, picking up the uneaten burrito from Tina’s plate. “Come over here and finish your dinner. A girl like you needs to keep up her strength, just like you said.”

Laurie chuckled deep in her throat to watch this play out. Abida was so obvious! Laurie could read her like a book. The small Indian girl was falling for Tina’s muscles the same way that she fell for Laurie’s flab…. Apparently, she just liked big girls with big tits! Emphasis on big.

“Eat up!” cooed Abida as she held the burrito to Tina’s lips. “There’s still some food here and you’d better have some before Laurie gobbles it all down. We do want our resident strong girl to keep up her strength. What would we do without you, Tina?”

Obediently, the amazon took a bite. And another. Abida pushed the burrito into her mouth, slowly but surely, inch by inch, whispering to her the whole time: “Come on, that’s a girl, eat it up. Oh my, look at how tense you are! Is that all from lifting Laurie today? I swear, I think your muscles might be even bigger now than they were this morning! You’re just too swole to control, Tina, and I think that you might just be getting buffer and buffer every day. You stick with us, sweetie, and we’ll make sure you keep growing. We’re gonna keep pumping those muscles of yours until you’re the biggest, strongest, buffest girl ever, hmm?”

Tina was breathing faster now, her flat chest rising and falling quickly as she slurped down the last of the burrito and opened her mouth for Abida to push in some chicken tikka masala. She was hungry – she hadn’t realized how hungry until now! Of course, it had been a long day, a hard day of moving into a new home with Laurie, so of course she was hungry! Right? And Abida’s talk was getting her all hot and bothered. She flexed her fingers unconsciously, feeling the tendons and ligaments of her over-muscled arms bulge. She imagined how much bigger they would get. How much bigger SHE would get! She hoped with all her might that Abida’s promises were real, that they were going to keep her around as their resident buff body girl and help build her mass until she was absolutely bursting at the seams!

“Hmmm, I’m so lucky to have two mass monsters like you two,” said Abida, patting Tina’s shoulder with one hand and Laurie’s flank with the other. “Two giant girls who just keep getting bigger and bigger and bigger until you’re both just beyond belief, just constantly growing your bodies and breasts. Makes a girl a little speechless to witness, ya know?” Abida sucked in her breath between her teeth. She was getting hot and bothered, her pussy dripping between her legs and soaking the material of her slacks. She could see that Tina was getting excited too, the way that she kept shifting in her seat, rubbing her taut and toned legs together. And behind her, Laurie could sense the change in Laurie’s breathing, the way that the enormous blob girl’s regular wheezing became even more deep and sensual when she was aroused. And Frank? She didn’t even need to look at him to know he had a raging hard on. She could just tell by the change in the air.

“Baby, I want to see you both get so big… Tina, I want to see your muscles get so huge that your arms rip out of your tank tops… I want to see your torso get so ripped that you can barely bend over… I want to see you just explode with muscles…”

Tina was gasping now, squirming with desire. Abida snaked her hand between the amazon’s legs, drawing a sharp “oh!” of surprise. But she didn’t resist.

“Hey… what about me?” demanded Laurie. Typical Laurie! She could never stand to not be the center of attention!

“We want to see you get bigger too, baby,” said Frank, planting butterfly kisses along the bloated beauty’s pouting lips. “You’re already on track to be the biggest girl in the world, but why stop there? We want to see you get so huge, so heavy, that we won’t even be able to lift you with a crane. So big that your scooter will be totally useless. We want to see you become your own planet, your own world of absolute decadent flesh. You’ve already outgrown clothes, you’ve already outgrown cars, what’s next for you, hmm, Laurie?”

“Oh Gawd… Frank… keep talking… gawd, I’m so horny now… but ughhhh… I… can’t….”

Laurie was so outrageously fat that she couldn’t even begin to pleasure herself these days. She relied entirely on her lovers for most things and this was a big one of them. It was ironic that the thing that made her the horniest, her immense size, was also the thing that prevented her from getting off!! She was a billowing globe of blubber, so round and plump that she was now the living embodiment of the classic locker room joke about dating a horny fat girl -- you would have to roll her in flour to find her wet spot!   
  
“Frank… Abida… Tina… I need… please… gawd, I’m so horny… but I can’t move…”

They were all on her now – burrowing under her flab, searching between legs grown as ponderous as tree trunks to find her buried pussy, to lick and suck and tease. They were a tangle of arms and legs as all three lovers worked to pleasure their immense blob of a mistress, but also each other… now Abida was kissing Tina, now Frank was licking Abida, now Tina was sucking Frank, now they were all under Laurie and Laurie was red-faced and panting and her whole enormous body was rippling like a placid lake suddenly disturbed as the three dedicated lovers built her higher and higher and higher, bringing their titanic goddess closer and closer to orgasm. Laurie was moaning and groaning, her body too alive with sensation, she didn’t think she would be able to take it, her heart was pounding deep inside the blubbery cave of her chest, sweat poured off her brow, oh gawd oh gawd oh gawwwwd Laurie yowled in absolute ecstasy as she suddenly exploded into climax.

What a lucky girl to have three such loyal attendants! Of course, it was nothing less than a girl of her stature deserved! Laurie was an absolute zeppelin-sized diva and she believed that everything should be about her. Still, she wasn’t TOTALLY selfish. She recognized that Abida, Frank, and Tina did a lot for her. Especially Tina, today.

They were exhausted by the end of it all, way too exhausted. Abida and Frank practically passed out on the floor, while Laurie struggled to regain her breath. Tina sat in a gasping heap on the floor, leaning her back against Laurie’s tender flank.

Gawd, that was good! But Laurie felt a little bad for Tina. The poor girl had to make the ultimate sacrifice today, after all!

“Poor baby had to drain her breasts just to help out today,” said Laurie. “Sweetie, I know that was hard for you.” Laurie couldn’t imagine what it must be like to have to… reduce the size of your breasts! She was absurdly proud of her own bosom. When she was svelte, she loved to show off her killer curves and overfull bust. When she was fat, she still loved how her gains only made her more zaftig, more voluptuous. At her current size, Laurie was so fat that she was almost inhuman, a billowing blob of lard, so covered in rolls of flab that her breasts looked like little more than just drooping sacks of blubber. But, in her mind, Laurie was still extremely proud of her tits, whether or not anyone else would notice them now. They were still huge, still bigger than any other tits in the world, and she still wanted them bigger, bigger, BIGGER, until they sloped over her gargantuan belly to her belly button, until her nipples grazed the ground, until her breast dragged along the ground behind her when she dared to even attempt to waddle. There was no upper limit for her. She suspected that Tina was the same. She could only imagine that Tina was probably going to get improbably larger and larger implants as time went on, until she was so outrageously top-heavy that even a muscle-monster like Tina wouldn’t have the strength to support them anymore. Gawd, what an idea! Laurie smirked, her face buried in chub. She liked the way that Tina thought!

Laurie slapped at her chest with one pudgy hand. “Come lie on top of mama, baby. It’s too bad you had to drain your itty bitty titties, but, here, let mama show you what a REAL pair of boobs looks like.”

“Y-yes, Laurie…”

Tina didn’t wait for a second invitation, climbing onto the mountain of Laurie’s belly and snuggling up into the canyon between her monumental melons where she found Pumpkin! – coiled up and purring. Oh, this was bliss! Tina closed her eyes and reveled in the warmth and closeness of Laurie’s body, feeling herself sink into the fat girl’s soft yielding blubber. She couldn’t imagine anything better than this!

It was probably just her imagination, but, even now, after that huge meal, with Laurie’s steady breathing beneath her, it felt like she could literally feel Laurie growing. All those calories she’d gobbled over the course of the day were probably going somewhere, converting into new fat in her belly, her breasts, her face and ass, pumping her ever huger. Maybe it was just wishful thinking. But Tina still thought it.

\* \* \*

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