Weight Training 4: Electric Boogalour (2 of 2)  
By Mollycoddles

Tina stepped forward but Abida raised a hand to stop her. “Whoa whoa whoa, you sure about this Laurie? You know that there’s no going back now. If you take this, you’re probably gonna end up at God knows what size.”

Laurie rolled her eyes as best she could with her chipmunk cheeks and padded forehead. “Duh! Of course I know that, Abida! You don’t think that we wasted all that research money for nothing, do you? I’m not planning on stopping… ever! So you three better get used to it. Frankly, I think you’ve been slacking on the job, so hopefully you’ll be a little more on the ball now. After all, I’m the one here doing all the hard work of eating! All you three have to do is make sure I have food in front of my mouth. Now, GIMME!”

Abida stepped aside, a huge grin on her face. Of course, she really had no intention of blocking Tina from injecting the new Lipidex. She just wanted to hear Laurie say those words. There was something so deliciously compelling about Laurie’s enthusiasm for self-destruction. Although, given that the latest Lipidex dose would also counteract any possible health issues from Laurie’s ever-escalating obesity, it wasn’t even all that self-destructive anymore. But still. Abida could feel herself getting moist between the legs at the thought that Laurie was destined to blimp to absolutely absurd sizes. And all that needed to happen to make that a reality was one little prick.

“Careful, Tina, our gal’s already pretty full. You don’t wanna make her pop!”

Tina gulped. Laurie was, as usual, massively overstuffed, her spherical gut blushed red with the strain of her latest meal. But it wasn’t just that. Laurie gained weight so fast that her skin barely had a chance to stretch, giving her a full, over-inflated look – like a balloon ready to blow. It was silly to think that injecting her with the needle-thin syringe tip would actually make her go bang… I mean, it wasn’t like she actually WAS an over-inflated balloon, she just looked that way! Tina knew that. But even so, she held her breath as she plunged the needle into Laurie’s well-padded shoulder and pushed on the plunger. Her heart beat rapidly as she emptied the drug into Laurie’s veins and she breathed a sigh of relief when she finally pulled it away, seeing that Laurie was still very much intact.

“Phew!” said Tina, wiping her forehead with a meaty arm. “How… how do you feel, Laurie?”

“I feel… ohhh…” Laurie’s eyes dilated as the Lipidex flowed through her system, the effect slowly spreading through her gargantuan body. She felt energized! She felt alive! She felt… hungry! “Goddamn it, you three, I feel… hungry! I’m starving! I told you to bring me food and here I am wasting away!”

Laurie’s hunger was already off the charts before this latest injection; she was a jiggling, wobbling eating machine, a monster who thought about nothing except satisfying her outrageous appetites. She already ate constantly, relentlessly, filling her ravenous maw at every waking moment, stuffing herself without pause so that her body barely had time to keep up. And now? Now she was even hungrier! Her earlier complaints about her hunger had been… well, how was the best way to put it? They were lies. They were absolute and total lies. She wasn’t hungry at all. She was absolutely glutted, packed to the brim. But she was so greedy that she refused to ever stop eating, even when she was so completely full that she logically couldn’t fit another bite, even when she was on the verge of blowing chunks, even when she was surely ready to burst into smithereens. It had been so long since she had experienced genuine hunger! Not just the slight gnawing feeling that she felt in the early mornings when she hadn’t eaten since the night before. That feeling couldn’t be properly categorized as hunger, it was simply a state of being slightly less full. In the morning, she was less full enough that she could eat without feeling sick. But this? This was REAL hunger! It all came back to her in a dizzying rush that almost made her cum right then and there! Yes, this feeling… how she had missed it and yet hated it at the same time! Hunger is what originally drove her to eat to excess, back when she was still a cheerleader. She remembered what it was like, back in those days when she still tried to control her eating and deny herself the release that came with pure greed. In those days, she thought it was scandalous when she ate enough that you might notice her tummy bulging out slightly. And later on, as her self-control started to slip, she thought it was scandalous when she would eat enough that she might notice her stomach sticking out past her boobs. But that was nothing compared to what she was! Now she was an absolute incarnation of gluttony, an avatar of excess. Her parents, on their last visit back from that Tibetan monastery, had commented that she looked like a fertility goddess made flesh – and they weren’t wrong! They were so proud of their daughter with her whole own little cult worshipping her and seeing to her every desire! Laurie was full and fecund beyond belief, rolling hills of soft doughy flesh, aching to grow ever bigger, softer, and fuller. This latest shot of Lipidex has fully awakened the opulent goddess and it triggered a rapid change in her body. Her belly, just now a meaty blimp, lurched forward several feet as it melted down into a pancake of blubber expanding in every direction. When the movement subsided, it gave out a roaring growl and sent hunger pangs that nearly drove Laurie insane.

“Hurry up! Please! Gawd, Frank… I’m so hungry… I think I’m gonna die…” She was practically crying from the pain of her ravenous new hunger. “Abida… Tina… FEED ME! Gawd, feed me everything! I never… want to stop! Feed me until I blow!”

“Though you’d never ask, Love.” chortled Abida, shoving the hose from her feeding machine into Laurie’s mouth as Tina broke up chunks from the chocolate statue and fed them into the hopper. Laurie instantly calmed down as the first hit of molten chocolate blasted into her mouth, her cheeks bulging as she slurped it down. Hmmm… thank Gawd! Being hungry had been a novel experience… but it was not one that she cared to repeat! Her three feeders exchanged knowing glances. If Laurie had been unbearably greedy before, they knew that they would have to work even harder to keep up with her demands now.

Laurie was such an experienced eater that it didn’t take her long to consume the entire statue. To think, she was adding her former mass to her current mass! How poetically ironic! She slurped and slurped in gluttonous contentment, her body visibly swelling as she sucked down thousands of empty calories that the Lipidex quickly converted into even more fat. Her belly pushed forward in front of her, her ass billowed and bubbled behind her, her arms and legs stiffed as they were loaded down with even heavier inner tubes of pillowy fat.

“S’good,” mumbled Laurie, dribbling liquid chocolate from her lips as she spoke. She quickly stopped, expertly licking up the spillage with her dexterous tongue without dropping the hose. She was determined not to waste a single calorie! GAWD, this tasted better than ever! Was it because, for once, she was actually hungry? They did say that hunger is the best seasoning, after all. But it seemed like it was more than that. It seemed as if the Lipidex had heightened her senses, so that her taste buds tingled with every bite, flavors exploding against her palette more vividly than she had ever experienced them before! And she could feel every inch of her body, vibrating with fullness, electric with pleasure! She was growing and it felt amazing. She could feel her breasts expanding, swelling with indulgence like two ripening melons on the vine ready to burst. She could feel her butt inflating like a raft behind her. Even more than anything, she could feel with excitement her stomach stretching fuller and fuller, blimping to insane new sizes as she ate and ate and ate! At this point, thought Laurie, who could even mistake me for a mere human? If she could, she would never stop… she wanted to be bigger than anyone ever, bigger than a cow, bigger than an elephant, bigger than a whale… even bigger than the planet! With help from the miracle drugs, Laurie wasn’t sure what her actual limits were. Possibly she now longer had any! And what do you call a person with no limits? Laurie knew: I’m a goddess, she thought – a goddess of gluttony and my feeders are my loyal servants and my fans are my worshippers… yes, yes, this is exactly it! This is what I always wanted, what I always needed, what I always deserved! I was always destined to be worshipped, but finally, FINALLY, I’m getting what I worked so hard for! I made it from the top of the cheerleading pyramid to top of the food chain! And I’m only going to get bigger and bigger and BIGGER… I’m never going to stop! Not just for me… but also for Tina and Abida and Frank! They believe that I could become the true goddess of gluttony for the universe and I can’t disappoint them! I will give my all! They believed in my dreams and I’m going to do it!

“More! More! This was a nice entrée but now bring some real food. More food! Hurry! Faster! More! I’m hungry!”

The parade of food continued and Laurie kept eating. How much food would it take to satiate a girl whose appetite was endless?

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If Laurie’s appetite was staggering before, it was absolutely astronomical now. She could swallow down food like nobody’s business and her stomach seemed to have unlimited capacity… although her capacity was already so vast before this that “unlimited” was really more of an academic concept. Yet, eventually, thankfully, after hours (or was it days?) of relentless, constant gorging, Laurie’s rumbling gut fell silent, the roars of hunger replaced by the steady gurgles of digestion. The fat girl was satiated beyond belief. And Laurie’s ideas of fullness were already pretty extreme before the Lipidex had given her an extra boost. Now she lay in the middle of the floor, glutted to exhaustion, her vast dome of a belly rising above her, full and tight and round, her ivory skin punished to its limits so that it was flushed red – it might almost look like some enormous ripe tomato but for the new silverly stretchmark, spiraling like young eels, around her flanks. Her breasts and belly were so huge that she felt like she was being crushed by her own mammoth weight. How could she have possibly eaten so much? Her head was swimming; the day was a blur. She could only vaguely remember a meal that had started so many hours ago and gone on and on and on… She’d eaten her chocolate statue, right? Gawd… she was at her end. She was so stuffed that she couldn’t even hiccup. The mass of food inside her was pressing out in every direction, pushing on her diaphragm so that she desperately felt like she was about to burst into hiccups…. But she was also so full that she didn’t think her body could withstand the recoil of even the tiniest hiccup. What a dilemma! Yet she still kept the feeding tube of her new machine in her mouth, letting ice cream slowly trickle in her vast gut.

Her lovers were massaging her overstretched middle, three pairs of hands tenderly squeezing and prodding her sides. Gawd, that felt good… This was exactly what Laurie needed right now…

“Keep massaging, sweeties… but be careful! You don’t want mama to explode now, do you? Ooofff… I’m… so close…”

“Shhh, just keep still,” whispered Abida. “Let us take care of you. You just had a really big meal, Laurie, you need your rest.” She grinned widely, noticing how her lover continued to inhale food even while complaining. Abida was thinking of the fun that they would have once Laurie digested enough that she could… well, she wouldn’t properly be able to move but she would at least be out of the danger zone. Right now, she was so crammed past her limit that she was ready to burst if she breathed wrong but she still had no intention to stop eating ever again!

On the opposite side, Tina was hard at work rubbing her hands over Laurie’s new flab. The amazon was bulging with muscles, her tendons pulled so tight that Abida sometimes wondered how Tina’s skin didn’t rupture over her enormous musculature. The girl was ridiculously buff! At the same time, though, it was hard for a girl like Tina to get her full due as a giant when she was always standing so close to Laurie. Laurie would always dwarf anyone!

“Hey Tina…” called Abida. “You working hard over there? I bet this is easy for a girl with your strength!”

“Hmm,” said Tina, too distracted by Laurie’s bulging, mesmerizing belly to think of a reply.

“Too bad that you’ll always look like a little shrimp next to Laurie, huh?”

That got Tina’s ears to prick up. “What?”

“Well, it’s a totally different kind of big, of course… Laurie’s fat, you’re buff. But still… must be galling, isn’t it? To think that, no matter how big you get, Laurie’s always one step ahead… Well, I mean, she’s got it easier. You’ve got to work out constantly to stay swole. But Laurie? All she has to do is eat!”

Abida laughed as if that was the funniest thing in the world.

“Not funny!” said Tina crossly.

“Oh, I’m just goofing on you! Don’t take it so seriously!”

“Don’t take it so seriously, huh? Well, maybe you should pay more attention to your work massaging Laurie!” Tina chuckled as she felt Laurie’s blubber shift suddenly under her hands. The bloated babe was softening up, her enormous gutload breaking down enough that Laurie’s natural squish was returning. Hmmm, perfect! Tina grinned mischievously. “Hey, Abida! Catch!”

Tina leaned in on Laurie, pressing against the fat girl with her shoulder. Laurie’s body was like a waterbed – and Tina had caused a chain reaction, a wave of rolling flab that traveled across the surface of the fat girl’s billowing gut all the way to the other side, where it knocked Abida off her feet. The slender Indian girl fell backwards onto her butt with a surprised yelp. Tina laughed uproariously, but her good humor only lasted a moment. She should have been paying attention herself, because the wave that she started wasn’t finished. It traveled back across Laurie’s middle until… SLAP! It crashed into Tina and knocked her backwards.

Frank laughed. “Serves you both right! Maybe now you two can learn to get along.”

They all had to laugh at that, any hard feeling quickly evaporating and replaced with a sense of good humor as the diminished wave traveled back and forth across the ocean of Laurie’s blubber.

Laurie groaned and belched. “Gawd, you guys… I give you one job and you can’t even do that? You’re SUPPOSED to be rubbing my poor poor overfull tummy, but instead you’re all goofing around? Shameful! Look at me, I need attention!”

“Oh don’t worry, Laurie, we’re not done giving attention to you,” said Abida, picking herself off the ground. “In fact, looks like you must be feeling better, since those are the first words you’ve said in hours! I was beginning to think that we’d stuffed you so far past the limit that we weren’t ever going to hear you do anything but groan and burp ever again!”

“My tummy can handle anything,” huffed Laurie. She raised a heavy, fat-dripping arm a few inches and rubbed what little she could reach of her middle. “But Mama’s had a little snack now… now mama’s hungry for something else…”

That was their cue. It was time to get to work.

Love making was a difficult process now that Laurie was so astronomically big; she could barely move, so her lovers had to be creative with how they approached this, finding new ways to trade pleasure when the object of their affection could barely wiggle her chubby fingers and pudgy toes. Luckily, Laurie was a body built for pleasure and simply touching her butter-soft flesh was enough to get everyone’s motors revving.

“Mama’s hungry, Frank, get up here and let me take care of you,” huffed Laurie, licking at her lips.

Laurie slurped at her husband-to-be’s dick, her powerful jaws and dexterous tongue teasing his cock until it was so turgid it hurt and Frank’s eyes rolled back in his head from the intensity of the pleasure. Meanwhile, Tina probed Laurie’s cavernous bellybutton with her fingers and then her tongue, sliding into the deep crease where Laurie’s double belly folded in on itself and tickling the fat girl’s sensitive navel so that deep shivers of pleasure ran through Laurie’s buttery blubber.

“That’s a good start, Tina,” said Abida, “But I think our queen deserves to get the whole package, don’t you think? You shouldn’t stop at her navel.”

“Yeah, but…” Tina gestured helplessly at the doughy expanse of Laurie’s voluminous gut, spilling onto the floor and spreading across the room. Laurie was so fat now that her belly covered everything, there was no way that Tina could reach under all that flab to find the porky princess’s pussy, no matter how wet it might be. It was simply hidden beneath too much blubber!

“You can’t give up THAT easily, can you?” said Abida, tut-tutting with her tongue. “Why do you think we got all this special equipment? Let’s put it to use!”

Laurie was barely cognizant as Abida and Tina hooked one of the crane hoists underneath the apron of her belly blubber. She was too intent of gobbling Frank’s cock, every moan of ecstasy she drew out of Frank only increasing her lust and her desire. Gawd, she loved eating cock almost as much as she loved, well, just eating! Her tongue slid over his shaft with the expert finesse of an experienced eater; in her mind’s eye, it was no different than licking an ice cream cone or a lollipop and the sudden image of food in her head only made her work faster, harder. Soft murmurs of excitement escaped from her sealed lips as she sucked and sucked and sucked…

Meanwhile, Abida yanked on the crane’s joystick and the winch slowly rose up into the air, lifting the thick slab of flesh that was Laurie’s belly enough that Tina could crawl underneath.

“Happy spelunking,” said Abida, grinning.

Tina gulped nervously. She was strong, yes, but Laurie was reaching the point that she was so heavy that even Tina’s strength wasn’t enough to lift her. The incredible amazon was almost afraid to crawl into that deep dark cave. If the crane cable snapped (which wasn’t outside the realm of possibility, thought Tina, as she noted how much it quivered with the effort of lifting Laurie’s gut) all that soft, warm blubber would come tumbling down on top of her. It might be soft, but it was heavy! It would be like being suffocated under an avalanche of cookie dough. But, on the other hand, what a way to go!

“C’mon, Tina, you’re not scared, are you?”

“N-no, of course not!”

Tina had an idea. She grabbed a bottle of oil and poured it on her body, got down on her hands and knees and began to slide her massive form under Laurie’s overhanging belly. She probed deeper and deeper until she reached her quarry: Laurie’s fat pussy, tucked neatly between her elephantine legs. Tina went to work, parting the plump lips and dipping her tongue across her queen’s moistness. All around her, Laurie quivered in response. Tina was surrounded by softness, warmth, the all-encompassing world of Laurie’s flesh. She felt as safe and warm as a baby in the womb and, gawd, it was getting her excited. She plunged her face into Laurie’s crotch with a sudden fiery intensity and slurped, her tongue writhing like an eel, drawing pleasure from her behemoth lover even as Laurie worked the same magic on Frank far above this scene.

Meanwhile, Abida stripped off her clothes and clambered atop Laurie. She was not going to miss out! The slender girl straddled one of Laurie’s colossal breasts, her delicate pussy settled directly on top of Laurie’s cork-sized nipple. Abida began to buck up and down, her hands against the expanse of Laurie’s titanic tit to help steady herself as she rode on Laurie’s nip as if it was a dick, pushing it deeper and deeper inside herself with every thrust. She could feel Laurie’s body respond, the nipple stiffening and tightening as she stimulated it, but that only made Abida hotter… and it made her ride more fun as the stiffer nipple penetrated into her with her rapid movements. Abida’s mind wandered back in time when she first met Laurie and how she sneakily tried to fondle her breasts. If anyone would have told past-Abida that she will once ride on one of the biggest tits in the known universe, she would not have believed that a such size was even possible.

Laurie almost had to spit out Frank’s dick when Tina teased her to climax, a moan of ecstasy bubbling out of her, but Laurie was a dedicated gourmand: She would NEVER spit out anything once it was in her mouth! She kept sucking, teasing Frank with her tongue, a hint of teeth, slurp slurp slurp, until the boy couldn’t take it anymore and exploded into her mouth with such force that Laurie’s head nearly popped backwards off his dick. She gulped it all down with a grin. As tightly stuffed as she was, she was NOT going to give up a single precious calorie!

The sight was too much for Abida! She clenched her eyes shut, balled her hands into fists of intensity, and sucked in her breath between her teeth as she braced for it… and then, all at once, ughhhh she felt the orgasm explode inside her, her whole body washed in a tsunami of good feelings. Ahhhhhhhhh!

Sex always left them all exhausted, Laurie most of all. She did the least amount of work, of course, but she had the most mass to move. So even a little bit of effort required a lot of rest. Abida, Frank, and Tina lay stretched out and naked atop the massive soft mattress that was Laurie’s belly. That was another advantage of having such a colossal lover: they always knew they would have someplace to rest afterwards.

Frank sighed. The warmth radiating from Laurie’s belly was soothing, lulling him to sleep, and gentle gurgles and groans from her constant digestion made it feel he was back in the womb of a loving mother. He could tell from the content expressions on Tina and Abida’s faces that they felt the same way.  
  
“Where’s the rest of my chocolate statue?” demanded Laurie, already back at sucking chocolatey syrup from her new feeding tube. She would truly stand to her word and always feed on something, no matter how full, no matter if awake or sleeping. She was determined. It was absurd that, after everything else that she had eaten today, she would even be thinking about the fate of her chocolate statue, but Laurie’s mind was never far from thoughts of more food. And, after all, she had just had a real work out, hasn’t she? Well, Tina, Frank, and Abida were really the ones who did all the exercise. Laurie mostly laid back and enjoyed the ride. She was a queen, after all, and a queen deserves nothing but the best from her subjects.

“You already ate it, Laurie,” said Abida. “Don’t you remember? I know you eat a lot, but 700 pounds of chocolate… well, that’s pretty extreme even for you! I would think that would be enough to be memorable! But if even that’s not gonna stand out for you, then, jeez, maybe you’re gonna outgrow this place sooner than we expected.”

“700 pounds is a lot of chocolate,” agreed Tina, her ear to Laurie’s stomach. She could hear the big girl’s guts churning, struggling to absorb the astronomical amount of calories she’d consumed today. Tina knew that 700 pounds of chocolate was only PART of what was inside Laurie now. How was it possible for anyone, even an absolute glutton like Laurie, to eat 700 pounds of anything in a day… much less to eat all her other typical daily meals on top of it? It truly was incredible how dedicated Laurie was to growing, to eating, to becoming the biggest thing that had ever lived. It seemed surreal to think that her goal might even be within reach!

“I already ate it? Shit…” Laurie herself even looked flabbergasted at the news. Not only had she gobbled down over a quarter ton of chocolate in a single day… how was that possible? How could any human eat that much and not be sick? How could any human eat that much and not explode? And how could she crave even more?... not only had she gobbled down over a quarter ton of chocolate in a single day, in a single meal, but she didn’t even remember it! No human could do that. For a true goddess on the other hand, this would only be the true beginning. Still, it was shocking how insane her gluttony had become, that a quarter ton of chocolate barely even made a blip in her recollection. It was just another part of a totally normal day for Laurie, a totally normal day that involved gorging and gulping from dawn to dusk, filling her belly until she couldn’t possibly even bear to think about another single solitary bite and then, contradiction of contradictions, still eating yet even more! “That’s… wow.” She regained her composure and cleared her throat. “Well, team, you see I was right? I told you that my stomach could handle anything… and that’s the proof right there! You believe in me, of course, don’t you?”

“We believe in you,” said Frank.

“Of course,” agreed Tina. Abida nodded.

Laurie grinned. Her subjects were so loyal. What other fat queen could expect such devotion? She planned to keep growing forever if she could, but she was well aware that it was getting harder and harder. She was too big to take care of herself in any meaningful way, she had bloated into an immobile blob of lard, a beached whale, a girl as big and heavy as an elephant. She needed her lovers around to take care of all the things that were beneath her notice as a monarch of flesh. "So, we’ll be together like this forever?"

"Always," said Frank. The other two nodded their ascent.

"But maybe not exactly looking like THIS," said Abida slyly. The others weren’t paying attention. If they had, they probably thought that Abida was simply referring to the fact that Laurie was destined to get even bigger. But Abida was thinking about something else. She was thinking about the scientists under her employ, all eagerly working on new drugs to help Laurie get bigger and bigger. And all eagerly working on… other projects too. There was one drug that they were working on at Abida’s direction that, so far, she hadn’t revealed to her lovers. A personal project that they didn’t know about yet. Abida looked over at Tina, drinking in the massively muscled girl’s swollen biceps and gigantic fake tits. Hmmm. Yes. A pet project, perhaps.

Abida’s grin grew wider. She couldn’t wait to see what the future would bring!

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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,

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