

Dancing Sisters

Chapter 2

Both girls rush back into the office, Abby opens a food delivery app and starts looking to who is delivering. Caitlin walks back over to the lockbox and notices something that neither of them saw originally, a rear compartment with some more pictures.

“Pizza good?” Abby asks out loud.

“Sure...” Caitlin trails off. Slowly picking up the stack of pictures.

“Pepperoni, meat feast...” Abby continues but Caitlin drowns it out.

The stack is face down with dates on the back. 08/03/1999. *Two days after the last one...* Caitlin thinks to herself before turning it over. It is another photo, the blonde from earlier, now in much bigger clothing is staring right into the camera, her hand resting on her belly but Caitlin notices something.

“Abby! The blonde! She’s wearing the necklace! Look!” Caitlin presents the photo of the woman to Abby.

“Oh shit! She still looks 300lbs there, when is it dated?”

“Third of August. So is this one.” Caitlin flips the second photo over, this time the blonde is with someone, an older woman, she looks vaguely the same as the blonde albeit much thinner than the 300lb owner.

“Look, she is wearing the other necklace.” Abby points out.

“Oh yeah, this next one is dated the 1st of September and it says, “Me and Mummy” on the back.” Turning it over, both girls stare at the picture, this time it is both women from the last photo, but the blonde is up to 400lbs at a guess, her bulbous fat now overflowing her larger clothes, her wardrobe unable to keep up with her burgeoning expansion.

Her pale flabby belly peeking between her shirt and trousers, about thirty percent of her belly exposed to see. So, looks morbidly obese, and it’s only been about seven months since the expansion started if the timeline on the photos is to be believed. The photo also reveals more into the environment, there are lots of discarded takeaway bags and pizza boxes in the background, the blonde’s face is covered in sauce and the top is stained with food.

The older woman, dubbed “Mummy” is now looking pudgier herself, formally 130lbs at a rough guess, she now seems to be pushing 200lbs, she is just in her bra and panties, and she has a slice of pizza in both hands, one is pushing the slice into her own mouth whilst the other is being pushed into the blonde’s gaping maw.

There is only one more picture, dated 09/16/1999, this snap shows both women now entirely naked, their fat accumulated all over their bodies and pressed against each other. This isn’t a monthly weigh in picture, this something else.

“What are they...” Abby asks, confused.

“Looks like she is feeding her...”

“Through a fucking funnel?” Abby cuts Caitlin off.

The business owner is propped in bed, her “Mummy”, who has now breached 250lbs is pouring more liquid into a funnel whilst the now massively rotund owner swallows greedily. Her belly looks incredibly huge, like a giant boulder. One of her fat hands is placed on the underside whilst the other is pressed into the upper swell of her giant stuffed gut. The old lady’s belly is pressed against the owner’s side as her belly overflows onto her shoulder, the 250lbs woman looks much fatter than her first photo and seems to be enjoying herself if the great big smile is anything to go by.

“They are both still wearing the necklaces.” Caitlin remarks, attempting a second time to remove the necklace on her. No such luck. She looks at Abby who is just staring intently at the picture.

“Abby... I can’t take the necklace off.” Caitlin says with a shaky voice.

Abby doesn’t turn her attention away from the picture.

“Abby...” Caitlin says more timidly this time.

Abby gives a light tug to the necklace and turns slowly to look at Caitlin. "I can't either."

"What are we going to do?"

Eeeeeaaaaattttt...

Both girls jump and look around the room. The eerie snake-like voice repeats.

Eeeeeaaaaattttt...

Abby suddenly doubles over, clutching her stomach.

"Ah! Abby are you-" Caitlin feels an immense pain in her stomach, she too joins her sister in being doubled over. Both girls are now rubbing their pudgier stomachs.

Hungry...

"Where is the pizza guy!" Abby angrily groans.

As if on cue, Abby's phone pings, she quickly checks it. "It's here!" She bounds for the doors, opening them like a beast trying to escape, she snatches the 6 boxes from the driver and slams the doors in his face.

Caitlin watches in anticipation as Abby rushes over to her. "Here!"

Like women possessed they rip open a box each and start hungrily stuffing the food into their faces. The greasy slices drip onto the freshly buffed floor and onto their clothes. They didn't even bother to make it to a table, they just elected to start eating on the wooden floor.

The sloppy eating can be heard reverberating off the wooden floor and mirrored wall. Caitlin stops for just enough time to see herself and her sister in the mirror.

Gluttony...

That mysterious voice calls out again before she starts to tuck back into the next slice. The image of her grease covered face quickly fading from her head, replaced instead by the taste of the deep-dish meat feast pizza she stuffs into her mouth. Her gnashing jaw mincing up the slice as she continues to wolf down more.

Abby on the other hand isn't faltering, she takes no pause and is a whole three slices ahead of her sister, absentmindedly she rubs her now incredibly bloated belly, far surpassing her usual meal size, she continues.

Bigger...

Abby doesn't even flinch when she hears the voice, she takes it as a sign she shouldn't stop. She inserts the next slice.

Both girls were on the floor, sitting up with their legs spread. If they were more attentive to the situation, they would've realised that their thighs are now holding up their bellies as they both push further out. Entranced by their pizzas the girls continue to eat.

Abby lets out a thunderous burp as she finishes the last slice in her box, she reaches for another but realises that she has eaten 3 large pizzas herself. Shocked, if only for a second, she looks over at Caitlin who still has half a pizza left. Abby starts to salivate, her eyes locked onto the remaining slices in the box. With considerable effort she moves onto her hands and knees and starts to crawl over to her sister. Her stuffed belly bulges swaying on her movements, too consumed by hunger to notice or care she continues.

Caitlin doesn't notice her sister crawling over to her as she too is concerned with only one thing. Eating. When Abby does arrive and places her hand on a slice, she picks up two. The first quickly finds its way to her mouth however the second doesn't follow, it instead travels to Caitlin's mouth.

Caitlin, having just swallowed the last bite of pizza she was greedily consuming, looks up at her sister presenting this slice before her. She slowly opens her mouth, awkwardly accepting the food. Caitlin makes no attempt to take the slice off Abby but just continues to bite chunks from the pizza which is being dangled in front of her face.

Abby finishes her slice and pushes the remainder of her sister's slice into Caitlin's face. Caitlin scoffs and chomps with some difficulty as her cheeks are now puffed out and filled with pizza.

Abby, not taking any pause, grabs the next two slices and starts to eat hers before presenting the second slice to Caitlin. Too consumed with greed, both girls continue their gorge. Another two slices gone within moments, the final two go the same way.

"I'm still kind of hungry..." Caitlin says with an air of fear about her. She slowly moves her hand to her now bulging belly.

"You look... Full..." Abby says, staring at Caitlin's stomach.

Caitlin leans back onto her elbows and her belly rises from her torso like a hill on her torso. She looks like she is in her second trimester. The food accumulated on her torso to make her stomach bulge obscenely, like a big round dome. She moves one of her hands to touch it, checking if it's real. She lets out a gasp as she realises that her stomach has next to no give to it.

"Oh my god... Can't believe I ate so much..." Caitlin says, staring at her belly as her hand now roams the surface of her dome.

"Ah-chem" Abby clears her throat, almost proudly.

Caitlin raises her gaze to Abby and is even more blown away by what she sees.

Her once short and thin sister looks even bigger than her. Abby's belly protrudes further on her smaller frame, her shirt has ridden up exposing 70% of her stomach for Caitlin to stare at. It looks so taunt, with so little yield. Caitlin watches as Abby rubs her bulging stomach, noticing the look in her eyes. She looks happy, proud, content.

"Holy fuck Abby... You look... Look-"

“Huge. I know...” She lets out a soft moan as she massages her round belly.

The pale orb of her stuffed gut is a remarkable sight on her short frame, she looks so stuffed and full beyond belief. Her breasts now use the shelf of her belly to hold themselves up and her back is arched to accommodate the change in her centre of gravity. Her hands rubbing the exposed flesh on show before her sister. She coos as she pokes and prods at its ridiculous girth.

“You look pregnant...” Caitlin remarks.

“You do too...” Abby points back at her bloated sister.

“Yeah...” Caitlin trails off.

Gooooood

Both girls look up and around the room.

“Did you hear that?” Abby asks, Caitlin nods. “Strange...”

Caitlin attempts to remove the necklace once more. “It won’t budge...”

“Same... I need to lay down... I feel a food coma taking hold.” Abby stumbles to her feet, for the first time standing she ogles herself in the mirror.

“Holy shit.” Abby exclaims.

“A little help?” Caitlin calls from the floor.

With a quick yank, Caitlin is on her feet standing next to her sister, still towering above her, the only difference being that they are both now incredibly stuffed and bloated.

“We look so big.” Caitlin says, worry in her voice but an equal amount of wonder.

Abby turns to Caitlin and presses her belly against Caitlin’s. Prior to the stuffing, their boobs would also meet in this type of exchange but now they are almost two feet apart.

“Wow... you feel bloated.” Caitlin says.

“You aren’t feeling. Here...” She grabs Caitlin’s hands and presses them against her taut tum.

With this invitation, Caitlin’s hands start to roam her sister’s belly, poking and prodding the stuffed dome. She notices Abby pushing her belly out against her, pressing into her own stuffed gut. The pressure is odd; tight and uncomfortable yet something else feels good about it.

Rub...

Both women start to massage each other's belly. Soft moans, gasps and coos can be heard throughout the hall, no other words are spoken as they spend the next few minutes rubbing each other.

Gggllloooooorrrrrppp

Both girls feel the rumbling in their stomachs, and they look at one another.

"Hungry?" They say in unison.