

“Are we sure this is the best way to go about this?”

“It might seem scary, but we believe in you Kori.”

“Yeah, let us know if you need to back out.”

The three of them were not, as their dialogue would suggest, in some dire situation of life or death.

They were seated in a bright red plastic booth, in between a booth with a couple struggling to contain their children, and another booth with bored looking teenagers.

They were in their civilian attire, and while Starfire got some odd looks thanks to her fashion model appearance, no one was aware of the superheroes in their midst.

In front of Kori was the “Big Belly Blaster Burger,” the legendary challenge of the Big Belly Burger fast food chain.

Easily bigger than all three of their heads put together, and stacked with grease, cheese, mayo, and more grease, it was one of the most daunting things Kori had ever laid her eyes on.

Picking it up, she felt the heft of it, despite her superstrength.

“Well, here goes.”

She took a bite, and admittedly it tasted pretty good.

It was still an opinion she had half an hour later, when there was still most of a burger left, yet Kori’s stomachs were full almost to bursting.

“I don’t understand, I usually eat much more than this.” she said, breathing heavily from how full she was.

Barbara smiled.

“It’s probably the grease and how fast you were eating that did you in, now come on, we’ll give you belly rubs back at the apartment.”

Despite the failure of eating the burger, Kori persisted. She chugged soda to bloat out her stomach, increasing its capacity and adding calories)

The second time was also a bust.

And the third.

And the fourth, and fifth.

The sixth time she got pretty close .

And the seventh was the one.

“I... did it...”

Kori burped as she let her victory sit in her stomach.

She certainly looked like someone who had spent months attempting to take on a burger challenge.

Her thighs were now always touching when she walked, her thigh gap lost in the sea of grease.

She had a double chin just poking out of her face, and her tits were threatening to tear out of her bra at all times.

But eating at Big Belly had definitely given her one. The dome of orange flab oozed over her purple skirt.

“Way to go!”

“I knew you could do it!”

Dick and Barbara were by her side, as always.

Dick placed a hand on her exposed, over engorged stomach, eliciting a moan from the overfed alien.

An employee came and took Kori’s photo, to be placed on the wall of winners.

In time, most Big Belly Burgers in the city would have photos of the Tamaranean, at various different stages of her journey.

Now that she knew she could do it, she got used to eating the Big Belly challenge, she ate it regularly.

She got so good at it in fact, sometimes she would have two, one right after the other.

Still, she needed more if she was ever going to reach her goal, and that's where her partners came in.

"Okay, remember, tap three times for us to stop."

She nodded.

Rope made on Apokolips bound her, per her suggestion.

Barbara placed a hose attached to a funnel to her mouth.

Dick was mixing the formula, making sure to get the texture just right.

In researching how to maximize Kori's gains, they stumbled onto a whole genre of people who got off to stuff like this. And they found it... exciting.

When this endeavor started, love for Kori had driven the Bat kids. But now another L word was fueling Kori's gains.

Everytime she burst a button, or let her belly slip out, an erotic shock went through them.

Seeing the ultra fit goddess eat herself fatter and fatter, they developed a kink for this.

They brought the funnel feeding up to Kori, and she was enthusiastic about trying it.

With the tube in place, and ropes bound just tight enough to have orange bubbles of blubber poking through, the gainer shake made its way to Kori's mouth.

Heavenly taste reached her tongue, and she let out a moan of utmost pleasure. Chocolate filled her mouth, almost faster than she could swallow.

Dick and Babs watched entranced as her gut filled, stretching the limits of the rope.

They almost didn't catch the three taps, but when they did they stopped the mixture and took the hose out of Kori's sputtering mouth.

"Sorry Kor, we'll be quicker next time."

Barbara kneeled in front of her girlfriend, massaging any part of her not covered by the rope.

"It is alright, I must admit it was a thrilling experience. Shall we try again?"

The second time was far more successful, and they got into a nice rhythm with it.

It quickly became one of their favorite pastimes, and that resulted in more and more gains for the binging alien queen to be.