Fatty Feud 3

By Mollycoddes

Alice promised herself that she would say something… this afternoon! She would tell Laurie that she couldn’t do another sleepover tonight. She would tell Jen that she needed to stop these meetings. She had to do it before that nightmare became a grim reality! Her belly was absolutely stuffed to the limit after that massive lunch… she couldn’t eat another bite!

She had her next chance that day when Jen and Laurie helped escort the waddling blonde whale to her locker. Alice frowned as she struggled to open her locker. Her belly and boobs stuck out so far in front of her now that she had trouble reaching the combination lock, and, when she did, her stubby sausage fingers could barely do the fine motor movements necessary to turn the dial. When she finally got the locker unlocked, the door bumped into her gut when she tried to open it. She sighed in annoyance, waddling to the side so that she could get the door open. How embarrassing! She was so fat now that she had to access her locker from an angle!

“Like, you’re coming over on Saturday, right?” asked Jen, popping up next to her. The bottom-heavy bimbo smiled hopefully, her puppy-dog eagerness written all over her face. “Like, you totally gotta!”

“I…I dunno, Jen,” huffed Alice, shutting her locker and hefting her backpack over her shoulder. “You know I really like spending time with you, Jen, but the truth is… it’s starting to really affect my waistline.” Alice gestured at herself.

“What the hell are you talking about, Jen?” snapped Laurie. “Why would Alice want to spend time at your place? Clearly, Alice is going to be at my house. We’ve already arranged a sleepover for tonight!”

“Like, duh! I wasn’t talking about tonight!” said Jen, rolling her eyes. “I was talking about tomorrow! Alice always comes to my place on Saturday!”

Laurie grimaced. She was clearly not happy about that. “Well, Alice probably has a much better time with me on Friday!”

“Like, I doubt it! I bet you don’t, like, serve her home-cooked meals like I do! You probably, like, just give her a bunch of store-bought junk!”

“What?! Just because my mother isn’t a weird insane cook…”

“Like, my mom isn’t weird!”

“Alice likes me better cuz I don’t make her eat weird foreign dishes that no one’s ever heard of!” said Laurie. “We have way better snacks at my place!”

Oh no, Alice’s chubby face went white. She wasn’t sure what was happening, but she had a terrible feeling that Jen and Laurie were goading each other to new absurd heights of feederism. Now they were probably going to try and stuff Alice EVEN more to prove that Alice was having a better time at their house! This was it. She couldn’t put this off any longer. She had lollygagged on this decision for too long, enjoying all the extra food and ignoring the extra pounds, but she needed to put a stop to this here and now or this rivalry between Jen and Laurie literally would not end without Alice exploding like a megaton bomb after their feedings got too enthusiastic!

“Jen! Laurie! Please! Enough!”

Jen and Laurie paused, shocked. They both turned to stare at Alice. The rotund blonde had a sudden look of steely resolve in her little piggy eyes. Alice’s friends weren’t used to hearing such a sharp tone from her!

“This needs to stop! I can’t keep going to two sleepovers every week! I just… look at me! I’ve gained way too much weight!” Alice grabbed the overhang of her bulging gut and gave it a shake as if to demonstrate exactly how obvious her new blubber was.

“Um, like, maybe like a little, but—”

“I’m 700 pounds, Jen! You two need to make up!”

“Oh, sweetie, I’m sure you’re exaggerating,” said Laurie dismissively. “You couldn’t possibly weight 700 pounds. Certainly, yes, you’re a little plump, but aren’t we all, hun? It’s nothing to get so upset about. I mean, look at Jen, she’s practically a chubber too and you don’t see her complaining.”

“Like, what?” said Jen, a confused look on her face. She wasn’t sure if she was being insulted.

Alice was interrupted by the bell ringing.

“Oh shit,” muttered Laurie. “We better hurry! I got history with Mrs. Hernandez next and you know how mad that old bad gets if you’re even a minute late!”

“Me too! We better hurry!”

The three girls lumbered off toward class, Alice fuming silently the whole way. She was so wide that she took up the entire hallway, her hips nearly brushing the lockers on either side. She was definitely wide enough that no one could get past her! Waddling was such a chore at this size, an ordeal that left her panting and sweating, and the constant jiggling of her blubber was so violent now that it threatened to knock her down with every step. She was finding it really hard to keep her balance! At every plodding footfall, she wobbled so much that her belly would surge forward to bump into Laurie or her backside would plop backward to bump into Jen.

“Like, careful! You keep bumping me with your butt, Alice! Like, you should be more careful!” said Jen, completely blind to the fact that she was a big part of the reason that Alice was so wobbly in her waddle these days.

She was furious to think that Jen and Laurie were oblivious to how their feud was affecting her! She had blimped and bloated to 700 pounds, her abject gluttony padding her rounded figure with an extra 400 pounds since this whole affair began! There had to be some way to make Jen and Laurie realize that they needed to make up quickly!

Alice was jolted out of her thoughts when she tried to squeeze through the doorway into the classroom and found suddenly, to her horror, that she couldn’t.

“What the?? Oh no,” muttered Alice under her breath. The color drained from her face. Her hips were pushing tightly against opposite sides of the doorway, so tightly that she couldn’t push her way through! This was a new low for the bountiful blonde beauty! She was so fat that she was too wide to fit through a doorway!

In front of her, Laurie paused. The raven-haired diva sensed that something was up. “What’s wrong, Alice?”

“I’m stuck…”

“What’s wrong? C’mon, Alice, like, keep going! Like, I don’t want to be late!” called out Jen from behind Alice. Jen tapped Alice on the shoulder as if to remind her. Leave it to a bimbo like Jen to think that Alice just stopped walking right in the middle of a doorway just for the fun of it!

“I can’t! I’m stuck!” Alice twisted her shoulders and threw her fat-swaddled arms in hopes of popping herself free, but it was no use. She was good and stuck! And the worst part of it? Mrs. Hernandez and the entire class was right here to see it!

“Try stepping backwards, hun,” said Laurie.

“I can’t!” Alice’s face went from white to pink to red as panic gave way to embarrassment. She was wedged too tight to move forward or back!

“Like, you’re stuck? No way!” Jen had apparently just figured out the situation. Slow on the uptake, but at least she arrived there in the end.

For the first time, Jen stopped to really look at Alice. Alice’s butt, wedged tightly between the posts of the doorframe, was massive. She was wider than ever and Jen noted with some astonishment that Alice’s backside stuck out several feet behind her, testing the seat of the fat girl’s cargo shorts. As Alice squirmed, desperate to get free, she accidentally jiggled her shorts down her thighs slightly, revealing the elastic waistband of her jumbo-sized undies and a good inch of plump butt cleavage above that.

“Oh my Gawd, Alice, your butt… I, like, think it’s bigger than mine!” blurted out Jen.

In a way, Jen meant it as a compliment. She was immensely proud of her rotund rear, loving the way that her protruding posterior caught the notice of any passing boy, and she was honestly shocked to think that she might no longer possess the fattest booty in school anymore. But Alice didn’t have the same relationship with her own butt, so she hardly took the news well.

“Bigger than yours?! Oh no!”

“Jen, shut up and help get Alice out of the doorway!” snapped Laurie. She surveyed the situation, noticing for the first time just how massive their friend had grown. All three of them were hefty, there was no denying that, but Alice had absolutely inflated to the size of a Thanksgiving Day parade balloon. It was ridiculous to think that a girl could grow so fat that she would literally get stuck in a doorway and yet… here they were!

“Help… Laurie… please!” mumbled Alice, holding out her uselessly flabby arms in a pleading gesture. Laurie grabbed hold of the bloated blonde’s wrists – which were so thick that Laurie’s hands could barely get around them!

“Jen, I’m going to pull, I need you to push, okay?”

“Like, alright!”

“On three. One… two… three!”

Laurie groaned as she tugged, pulling with all her might. Behind Alice, Jen heaved her shoulder against the fat girl’s behind, sinking deep into the spongy flesh of Alice’s ample bottom. After a few minutes of struggle, both girls had to give up.

“OMG, you’re stuck fast, Alice!” muttered Jen. “Like, I don’t think you even budged!”

“Girls, what on earth is going on here?” asked Mrs. Hernandez, pushing her glasses down her nose. She had just noticed, for the first time, that her three fattest pupils hadn’t yet taken their seats. “Class is in session, I need you girls to sit down!”

“I’m… stuck, Mrs. Hernandez,” mumbled Alice, her chubby cheeks flushing red. A chorus of chuckles rippled through the room. The other students weren’t at all surprised to see something like this. After all, Alice had been getting bigger and bigger for weeks… it was only a matter of time before she got too big to fit through the school doors!

“This is hilarious,” chuckled Jane Porter, a girl sitting in the front door. She pulled out her cell phone and angled to get a photo of her colossal classmate wedged tightly in the doorway. “I bet this will really go viral online!”

“You take one picture and you will regret it,” snarled Laurie, glaring at Jane with flashing eyes. Jane gulped and quietly replaced her phone in her pocket. As funny as a picture would be, it wasn’t worth antagonizing Laurie Belmontes.

“That goes for the rest of you too,” snapped Laurie, scanning the classroom quickly to make sure that no one was laughing now. “Now are you jerks going to just sit there or are you going to help us give poor Alice a hand?”

Alice flushed even redder than before. Her round face looked like a tomato! This was so embarrassing. It was bad enough that she was stuck in a doorway, it was bad enough that Jen and Laurie had to help her… but she was so tightly stuck that it was going to take the whole class to get her out? How would she ever live this down!

One by one, students shuffled from their seats, gathering around Alice to try to help dislodge her from the door. For once, Alice was grateful to have a friend like Laurie; the busty bitch was a natural leader who quickly took charge of the situation.

“Jane, I want you right there, by Alice’s right elbow. And Tim? Right there behind Jane. Nancy, you’re going to take hold of Alice’s left forearm right there. And Mrs. Hernandez?”

“Me?” The teacher goggled in surprise that Laurie would dare to order her around too!

“Yes, ma’am, it would really help us out if we could have you pulling on Alice’s left upper arm right there? If we all work together, we should be able to get her out quickly and then we can get right to your lesson.”

“Uh… right. Of course.” Mrs. Hernandez wanted to object that this was hardly proper behavior for a teacher, but Laurie was right about one thing: They wouldn’t be able to get anything done until Alice was out of the doorway. So instead, she nodded and took her position.

“Okay! Looks like we’re all ready. How are you doing back there, Jen?”

“Like, I’m ready!” called Jen’s voice from outside the classroom. Alice could already feel her Jen’s hands planted against her fat ass, ready to heave when Laurie said the word.

“Okay… let’s go! Now!”

All at once, every student inside the classroom pulled. Outside, Jen pushed. Alice yelped out loud. It felt like they were going to pull her arms out of their sockets! But the only thing that all this pushing and pulling accomplished was that Alice felt herself getting pulled out of her shorts! Now even more of her corpulent caboose was on display. She was so embarrassed that she was convinced her blush would probably even be visible in the rosy pink flesh of her chubby little buns!

“Ow! Ow! Ow! Oh oh please stop… you’re going to pull me in half!”

“Oh no,” said Mrs. Hernandez, “She didn’t budge at all!”

“Yeah! Cuz she’s too goddamn fat!” said Jane Porter.

“Shut the fuck up, Jane,” snapped Laurie, jabbing Jane in the chest with her finger. “I’ve had just about enough of your lip. No one talks shit about my friend Alice, okay?” She turned to Alice. “Sweetie, I have some bad news… it looks like you’re pretty tightly wedged in there.”

“Oh no, oh no, oh no,” moaned Alice miserably. That was the last thing that she wanted to hear! This was absolutely humiliating! Not only was she so fat that she was stuck in a doorway, but she was so fat that not even the strength of an entire classroom of kids could dislodge her! What was she going to do?

“Jen, you’re the only one on the outside,” said Laurie, standing on her toe to yell over the summit of Alice’s titanic butt. “We’re going to need you to go for help!”

“Like, who should I get for help?”

“I don’t know, bimbo! Use your head! Get the custodian or something!”

“Oh, right!” Alice grimaced as she listened to the thunder of Jen’s retreating footsteps. Great! If it wasn’t embarrassing enough that her bottom was stuck for all the class to see, now the custodian was going to see her in this predicament as well!

“Don’t worry, Alice,” said Laurie, “We’re not going to abandon you. We’ll make sure you get out of there.”

“Yeah, we can’t abandon you!” said Jane. “We’re trapped in here until they get you out of the doorway!”

“Like, here she is!” called out Jen’s voice. “Oh, whoops, let’s fix that!”

Alice winced as she felt Jen take hold of the waistband of her shorts and hoist them back up to cover her exposed buttcrack. It gave the poor little fatso a terrible wedgie, but at least it covered her up a bit.

“Hmm, yeah, that’s definitely a sticky situation,” said a gruff older male voice that Alice recognized as Mr. Hanlon the custodian. “So, you’re stuck in the doorway, huh? Damn, they really don’t make doorways big enough for these modern high schoolers, do they?”

“No, sir,” said Alice miserably. She didn’t know what else to say.

“Okay, let’s assess the situation here,” said Mr. Hanlon. Almost immediately, she could feel rough hands shoving against her butt, displacing her squishy lard in an attempt to see how much her wide hips overlapped the door frame. “Yeah, you’re really tight in there. Let’s hope that we don’t have to cut the frame to get you out.”

In the classroom, students couldn’t help but snicker at the idea that Alice was such an absolute whale of a girl now that they would literally have to dismantle the door to rescue her.

“Oh no, please tell me that you won’t need to do that!” cried Alice. “I couldn’t be that fat! I just couldn’t be!”

“Don’t despair yet, young lady, we got one more trick to try before we do that. Hold on.”

Mr. Hanlon reached into his box and pulled out an oil can. “I usually use this to oil the school gate, but this grease might just give us the upper hand we need to get this young lady out of her jam. I can’t quite reach, so here take this and just squirt a bit right there in your hands and then rub it on her side right where it’s up against the jam.” He handed the oil can to Jen.

“Like, ok! I can do that!” Jen dribbled the grease into her hands and rubbed them together.

“Okay, young lady, hold tight, your friend here is gonna grease you up a little,” said the custodian.

“Yeah, grease her up like the pig she is,” snorted Jane Porter, turning to Andrea Mackey and pushing her nose up with her finger. The two girls collapsed into hysterics briefly before Laurie fixed them with an ominous glare.

“Hold on, Alice! I’m coming!” cried Jen. She slapped her greasy hands across the small of Alice’s back, getting grease into the poor girl’s crack, and then lubed up her flanks before reaching over to slather as much of Alice’s belly as she could reach. “Like, Laurie! Try to get out now!”

“Okay!” Laurie snapped her fingers for the students to come back into position. They were going to make a second attempt.

This time, with Laurie and the whole class pulling and Jen and Mr. Hanlon pushing… Alice grunted and groaned, moaning at the feeling of all those hands poking and prodding her tender flesh, at the feeling of her arms being tugged from their sockets, at the tightness of the door, and then suddenly… she budged! Slowly at first, but then quickly, Alice was sliding out from the doorway!  
  
“I’m moving!” she cried joyfully. “I’m moving!”

Before she could say another word, Alice popped from the doorway and tumbled into a heap with her fellow students.

“OMG!! Get off me, you hog!” cried Jane. “You must weight a ton!”

“No, not yet,” mumbled Alice under her breath. Laurie and Jen helped heave her to her feet. “But if I’m not careful…”

“Well, wasn’t that a pickle,” said Mr. Hanlon, wiping his hands and tipping his cap. “Guess y’all are fine now. But my advice, young lady, is to lose some weight so that sorta thing doesn’t happen again.”

“Heh,” said Alice, trying to keep the annoyance out of her voice. She was absolutely pissed! She was super embarrassed at this whole situation, now everyone in school was going to hear about how she was too frickin’ fat to get through doors! And who was to blame? This was all Jen and Laurie’s fault!! “Thanks for the advice.”

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After class, Alice confronted her friends again.

“Please,” she huffed, “for my sake, you two NEED to make up! You’ve both fed me and stuffed me until I’m just absolutely huge! I had a weigh-in yesterday and I’m 700 pounds now. You two need to call this off before I pop! I can’t take much more of this.”

“Like, I don’t think it’s so bad,” started Jen.

“I’m 700 pounds!” repeated Alice, waving her flabby arms for emphasis and slapping the side of her immense belly. “I’m so big now that I can barely waddle and today I got stuck in a door at school! You were there!”

Laurie scowled at Jen, who returned an icy glare.

“Today, when I was stuck in the doorway, you two were able to work together to get me out,” said Alice. “I needed someone to push and someone to pull. And after that, Laurie, no one could organize people for a task like you! And Jen, no one can… uh… alert the janitors like you can! But I needed both of you to get out of there. And I need both of you now. I miss having my two besties!”

Jen looked like she was ready to cry. “Oh, Alice, like, you’re so right! I miss my besties too!”

“I guess we have been letting things get out of hand,” agreed Laurie. “I’m still mad at you, Jen, but Alice is right. So, for her sake and the sake of our friendship, I’m willing to work things out. Don’t you agree, Jen?”

“Like… yeah, I guess.”

Laurie grinned smugly. This entire affair had worked out so well that she couldn’t have planned it better herself! She and Jen had originally split over whether the plan to keep fattening Alice up should continue, but Jen was such a bimbo that she had inadvertently continued the plan regardless! All of Jen’s attempts to get Alice to prefer her over Laurie had only piled extra pounds onto Alice’s already inflated figure. And since Laurie was doing the same… why, the result was twice as many feedings! Now Alice was bigger than ever! And the best part? Jen was such a colossal dimwit that she didn’t even seem to remember what the original argument had even been about!

And, just like that, the argument was over. With a few laughs and a few hugs, Laurie and Jen were back to being inseparable best friends, almost as if the entire feud had never even happened! Alice was relieved. The three friends were so tight that you could be forgiven if you forgot that they had been at loggerheads for such a long time – after all, the only lingering evidence of their fight was all that extra weight that had settled on Alice’s belly and thighs! And when Laurie noticed how much more Alice huffed when she tried to haul her new poundage around, she knew that she had to do something.

At their next sleepover – not a sleepover with Jen or a sleepover with Laurie but instead a sleepover with all three friends together again at last – Laurie and Jen presented Alice with a special gift.

“Alice, we really owe you an apology,” said Laurie. “Jen and I were so busy being mad at each other, that we didn’t stop to think about how our argument was affecting you. But thanks to you, I think we’re ready to make up. Isn’t that right, Jen?”

“Like, yeah!”

“And we thought we really ought to do something to make things up to you, Alice.”

“Me?” Alice blinked dumbly. Oh no! What could they possibly mean by that?

“We pooled our money and got you a scooter!”

Alice stared in shock. There was no denying that, at 700 pounds, walking was getting really difficult. She could barely waddle fifty feet without becoming so completely puffed that she had to take a break. A mobility scooter was perfect for her! Deep down, a nagging voice reminded Alice that using a scooter set a dangerous precedent. It meant, on some level, that she was giving up on the idea of ever losing all this extra flab. But at heart, Alice was an extremely lazy girl and the idea that now she could get around easily without her poor poor over-stressed ankles aching was too tempting to resist! Her eyes bugged out of her head as Jen wheeled a brand new mobility scooter out of the closet and presented it to her with a flourish.

“OMG, Jen! Laurie! You really shouldn’t have! This is amazing!” Alice squealed, clapping her chubby little hands together.

“C’mon, give it a try!” said Jen.

“Okay!” Alice lurched forward, struggling to throw herself to her feet. Rising from a seated position was no easy task at over a quarter ton. Eventually, she had to admit it was a lost cause. She held up her flabby arms. “Um, a little help, please?”

Jen and Laurie exchanged knowing glances. Yup, they’d guessed right. A mobility scooter really WAS the perfect gift for their fatso friend. Each girl grabbed one of Alice’s arms and, between the two of them, they managed to lift Alice to her feet.

Alice wobbled forward, gasping and wheezing, and dropped her monumental ass into the scooter’s bucket seat with a content sigh. She pushed at the joystick controller with one pudgy hand, smiling as the scooter lurched forward. Perfect!

“Phew! This is great!” Alice grinned. “Thanks, you guys! I gotta say, I was starting to get really tired of having to get people to help me every time that I wanted to stand up! And now I won’t need to worry about that nearly as much!”

Alice wouldn’t need help standing, because, of course, with a scooter she wouldn’t really ever have much cause to stand up ever again. It was a dangerous attitude to have and one that definitely wasn’t going to help her lose any of this excessive poundage… but Alice was too excited about her new toy to worry about that!

“Yeah, like, we saw it in the store and thought, that would totally be great for Alice! Like, we just wanted to show you how sorry we were about the whole thing, ya know? Like, we never meant to feed ya so much that, like, it would be a problem. Like, speaking of which, do yaw anna try some of these ginger snaps?” Jen beamed, shoving a cookie into her mouth and holding out another to Alice.

“Sure!”

Alice pushed her joystick and rode over to Jen. She held out her fat-swaddled arm, but she was just too plump and helpless to actually grab it.

“Like, here, I’ll help! Open wide!” giggled Jen as she pushed the cookie right into Alice’s mouth.

“You like ginger snaps? What about these snickerdoodles?” said Laurie, opening a box of cinnamon cookies. “I got them from a new bakery in town and they are to die for.”

“Like, I bet my gingersnaps are better! Like, my mom made them, so they’re home-baked!”

“Well, we’ll just see what Alice says about this!” said Laurie, narrowing her eyes and puffing out her chest defensively.

“Girls!” muttered Alice through a mouthful of chewed cookie. “You’re doing it again!”

Jen laughed suddenly. “Like, OMG! You’re right! Sorry, Alice.”

“I suppose old habits die hard!” agreed Laurie.

Alice swallowed and licked her licks. The gingersnaps WERE good, but she was very curious about those snickerdoodles.

“But… I think I could have one or two. You know, just to compare!”

“That’s the spirit,” said Laurie, holding out a cookie and popping it directly into Alice’s eager mouth.

It didn’t look like things were going to change that much, after all!

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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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