Alice 125

By Mollycoddles

“I can’t believe that Laurie, who the hell does she think she is!?” snarled Kristine, pacing back and forth in the locker room. Her fellow cheerleaders Denise and Lizzie watched from the bench. They were in complete agreement, of course. But the bigger question was: What were they all going to do about it?

“I know, I know!” said Lizzie. “But Kristine, what are we supposed to do about it? She’s the team captain!”

“This is ridiculous! We’re just supposed to accept it because Laurie’s in charge? You girls can’t be serious. This isn’t a dictatorship! Laurie isn’t some sort of appointed queen! Hell, I bet the only reason she ever became captain in the first place is cuz she bullied her way into it! Does anyone really like her, after all?”

Denise and Lizzie exchanged glances. Kristine was absolutely right. Laurie Belmontes had ruled the Los Hermanos Cheer Squad as her own private fiefdom for years, mainly on the strength of her blustering personality and intimidating arrogance. No one could push people around like Laurie! The former captain Amber had hand-picked Laurie from the ranks of the cheer squad as her successor, back when Laurie was just a sophomore, and Laurie had used her position ever since to bolster her own ego and tear down all her teammates. Of course, Amber knew exactly what sort of person Laurie was when she had selected her replacement. Laurie brooked no nonsense and demanded complete obedience; she had the perfect personality to whip a cheer squad into shape! Unfortunately, she also had the personality of a total bitch!

Back in the early days of her cheer career, when Laurie was still slender, her perfect body helped to cement her position as cheer captain. No boy in this school could keep his eyes off of Laurie’s rack when she bounced onto the football field, her plump pontoons straining the bounds of her cheer sweater. How many students had spent an entire football game transfixed by Laurie’s magnificent melons, pretending that they were trying to read the big “Los Hermanos High” letters stretched across her ample chest when they were really just straining to see if they could catch a glimpse of nipple tenting that taut fabric? But those days were long behind her. Over the past year, Laurie had completely lost control of her appetite, dedicating herself to a life of abject gluttony and complete sloth, so that now she weighed a whopping 600 pounds… maybe even 700 by this point! Laurie’s bitchy attitude hadn’t changed even as she blimped into the stratosphere, growing so vast and tubby that she had to special order her cheer uniform and could barely walk much less do a single cartwheel or handstand! And the cheer squad was supposed to just keep putting up with that bitch always insulting and belittling them, even after it became obvious that Laurie couldn’t do any of the work herself?

That was all bad enough, but recent revelations had rankled the cheerleaders even more. Laurie and her co-captains Jen and Alice had recently appeared on a televised broadcast of the Nikki Lake Show, during which Laurie had confessed a terrible secret. Well, several terrible secrets! But no one cared about most of them. The fact that Laurie was apparently part of a bi-sexual threesome with Frank and Abida was deliciously scandalous gossip, but hardly anything to get upset about. What upset the cheerleaders most was the reveal that Laurie had spent the last year secretly fattening up her co-captain Alice in some sort of bizarre scheme to maintain control of the cheer squad. Now THAT made them mad! First of all, all the cheerleaders loved Alice. She was a sweet girl and they all thought of her as a close friend. That Laurie would betray her trust like that… unacceptable! But even beyond that, it made the cheerleaders wonder how much any of them could trust Laurie at all. If she was fattening up Alice, who could say whether Laurie had tried the same trick on any of them? Granted, none of them had gained THAT much weight… but they were all a little thicker than they used to be. Was that Laurie’s doing? She was always bringing healthy snacks and protein bars to practice, what was her game?

Kristine pinched an inch of flab around her bare midriff exposed by her short cheer top. Kristine was a lanky black girl with long silky legs and toned muscles, but she had noticed a little more flesh on her butt and belly lately. Lizzie was looking a little rounder too and even Denise, whose metabolism made her almost completely immune to gain, had a little more fluff around the middle.

“Look, I think we should take a vote,” said Kristine. “All in favor of kicking Laurie off the team?”

“But we can’t take a vote!” said Denise. She was always the most logical of the cheerleaders. “Team rules say we need a quorum to remove a captain, and there’s only half of us here! We can’t do a vote without Jen and Alice!”

Kristine round her teeth. Ugh! She was almost as mad at Jen as she was at Laurie. No one was quite sure of the extent to which Jen was involved in the whole scheme, but since she was the one who first blurted it out on the Nikki Lake Show it was obvious that Jen was aware of what was happening. And she just let it happen! Jen had always been a loyal lapdog to Laurie, the two of them inseparable since they first met at cheer camp back in middle school. But that was no excuse! Like Laurie, Jen had always grown ponderously fat over the last year. How ironic! It seemed that Jen and Laurie had perfected this whole scheme so that Alice would always look fatter than they did, but, since neither of them could get a handle on their own sweet tooths, they were compelled to keep stuffing Alice more and more to keep pace with their own ballooning waistlines. And now look where it got them! All three girls were over a quarter ton each, so rotund that they each needed mobility scooters to cart their fat asses around the hallways of the school!

“Well, Jen and Alice haven’t shown up for practice since the Nikki Lake show,” said Kristine. “Poor Alice… she’s probably too embarrassed. And as for Jen, that traitor should be ashamed to show her face here! Knowing her, she’s too much of a ditz to even feel bad, though! She probably just hasn’t shown up because she forgot where the locker room is or something!”

“What about Laurie? We haven’t seen her either? Do you think she’s also ashamed of what she did?”

“Ha! Fat chance! She probably thinks she did nothing wrong. Have you ever known Laurie to admit a mistake? She’s only not showing up because she knows she’s gonna have a full-scale rebellion on her hands when she dares show that fat face of hers! She’d better be ready! Cuz I intend to give her a piece of my mind.”

“I think we should do more than that!” said Lizzie. “I think we should all walk out as a protest!”

“How does that help? We haven’t done anything wrong! Laurie should be the one to leave! And when she finally shows up, I think I know exactly the way to get back at her…” Kristine chuckled darkly, an evil smile slowly spreading across her face.

“What are you talking about, Kristine? Do you have a plan?”

Beofre Kristine could say any more, the doors to the locker room swung open and the custodian came in, wheeling a television on a rolling cart.

“Uh… what’s that?” asked Kristine. “I think you have the wrong room. This isn’t the AV club!”

“No mistake, miss,” said the custodian, quickly pushing the cart to the front of the room and plugging together some cables. “The order came in, so that your captain can address y’all.”

“Our captain can address us? What are you even talking about? Is Laurie here? Wait.. why do we need a TV?”

The custodian shrugged as he switched the TV on. “Word is that your captain had a talk with the principle about special accommodations’, on account of her disability.”

“Special accommodations?! Her disability?!” Kristine turned to stare at her fellow cheerleaders, as if beseeching them to confirm that they were hearing the same insane gibberish. “What disability? What are you talking about?”

“Well, officially, according to the state, your captain is technically disabled, on account of the weight.”

Any further discussion was curtailed as Laurie’s enormous blubbery face appeared on screen, her fleshy cheeks and double chin filling the camera.

“Well, well, well,” she sneered. “It looks like you lazy bums thought that you could slack off when I’m not around! Well, don’t get used to it—cuz I’m gonna whip you all back into shape!”

“You have to be kidding me,” said Kristine. This was unreal! Laurie was livestreaming her command from her home! Suddenly, it all started to make sense. Ever since Laurie and her corpulent co-captains had appeared on TV, everyone in town was treating them like big celebrities! And Laurie was never one to not twist every advantage she had. She must have harangued the principal until he agreed to this absurd proposition, throwing her weight around and threatening him with the full wrath of the “cheerleader chunker” media fandom. Now she was allowed to just stay home and bark orders at them remotely?! Kristine was already bristling when she heard that Laurie now had a disable placard in her car that allowed her to use the school’s handicapped parking spaces. And all because Laurie had eaten herself into such severe blimpage that she couldn’t fit her ass on a single chair, that her bulk broke beds and plugged doorways! It was an insult to actual disabled people! In fact, it was an insult to fat people! Laurie had turned into an absurd gluttonous stereotype, an eating machine who thought about nothing except where her next meal was coming from, and now she was being rewarded for it!

“What was that, Kristine?” snapped Laurie, shoving an Oreo into her mouth and chomping it so eagerly that she spat crumbs at the camera. As Laurie settled back, it was obvious that Laurie wasn’t even dressed. She was lying in bed, wearing nothing but ratty tank top fraying at the seams as her colossal unfettered cantaloupes sloshed to and fro, and oversized panties buried between the rolls of her billowing belly. Her double chin was so thick that it kissed her sternum and swallowed her neck, bulging obscenely whenever she opened her mouth to shove in another cookie. What they could see of her room was a mess – an orgy of empty ice cream tubs, pizza boxes, potato chip bags, candy wrappers… It looked like Laurie had done absolutely nothing except eat the whole times since the last time that they saw her!

“What are you doing, Laurie? OMG, are you actually… going to telecommute to run the cheer squad? Is this a joke?”

“None of your sass, Kristine! Gawd, I can see that we’ve got a lot of work to do. You lot have really been slacking off for the last month, ever since the big game! You thought you could get away with it while I was down in LA, but that all changes now! I want you on your feet! On your feet!”

Even though Laurie was only a voice coming out of TV, her command still carried enough authority that Lizzie and Denise automatically jumped to their feet.

“That’s better!” Laurie stifled a belch so loud that the camera shook, but the feed held. “Now let’s start with some jumping jacks, really get that blood moving! Come on, you fat hogs, look alive!”

Lizzie and Denise started jumping at Laurie’s command. It was ridiculous, but they couldn’t help it! Even via screen, Laurie’s wrath was intimidating!

“Us? Fat hogs? Is this a joke?” asked Kristine. “You ever look in a mirror, Laurie? You’re the fattest girl in school and you think that you have any right to belittle us? You did a whole cheer routine about how fat you are! You appeared on Nikki Lake to talk about how fat you are! You’re so fat that you’re not even coming to school anymore… apparently you’re so fat that you can count as disabled? What’s that mean? Does it mean you can’t even walk anymore? Can you even get out of bed?”

“Shut up!” howled Laurie, her face going red from fury and the veins popping out from her forehead. Ughhhh! Laurie was so mad! She couldn’t believe that Kristine would dare to talk back to her! This never would have happened back in the old days, when Laurie’s rule over the cheer squad was undisputed! But at the same time… the truth was that Laurie loved when people pointed out her weight, she loved when people made fun of her weight. It made her SO hot and horny and slippery between her massive thighs. Frank and Abida were always teasing her in the bedroom, ribbing her about her expanding waistline and diminishing mobility until she was a helpless, quivering pile of pudding too horny to even think. Gawd, Kristine’s insults were getting her all sweaty… But at the same time, she couldn’t let anyone know… She had to play it cool. “Maybe you haven’t noticed, but I’m still the captain of the cheer squad! I’m still in control! And if you don’t like it, then there’s the door!”

With considerable effort, Laurie rocked herself into a sitting position, her grandiloquent knockers slapping against the top of her bloated belly so hard that the stimulation made her nipples pop to attention. Ooooff, she was so fucking horny that was the last thing she needed! Laurie pretended that nothing had happened, hoping that Kristine and the cheerleaders were too distracted to notice her swollen nips.

“Don’t you dare talk back to me! I AM the cheer captain and I will run this team however I want! Don’t think that you’re in any position to argue!”

Kristine narrowed her eyes. “What the hell is that? What’s around your neck?”

“None of your business!” huffed Laurie, her fat face going slightly pink. She was wearing a leather choker with a cow bell, obscured by her double chin and the camera angle. “The important thing is that I want all you cows running laps! Now! Get out on the field!” Oblivious to the irony, Laurie grabbed a sleeve of Oreos and emptied it directly into her mouth, spilling chunks and crumbs into her cleavage and staining her cheeks with cream.

Lizzie and Denise started for the door, but Kristine stopped them. “Hold up, girls! We’re not taking orders anymore! Not from this lazy blob!”

“What?! How dare you! Do you know who I am?? I’m Laurie Belmontes! I’m the cheer captain! You owe me!”

“No, Laurie,” said Kristine. “We’re tired of your shit. The way you treated Alice, the way you’re treating us… it’s not right! And you need to get right, if you want to win back the respect of your team! In the meantime, I don’t think we’ll be listening to any more of your orders! We might not be able to get rid of you, but if you want us to actually do anything you say… you’re gonna have to lug your fat ass back in here and tell us in person!”

Laurie’s little piggy eyes bulged from their sockets and her face went even redder. She looked like she was about to explode! The raven-haired elephant had never been so angry in all of her life! She couldn’t believe that the cheerleaders were in open rebellion! She had ruled the cheer squad with an iron fist for years, so much that Laurie couldn’t even imagine something like this happened!

“Until then, goodbye, Laurie!” Kristine turned the television off.

“OMG, I can’t believe you did that!” squealed Lizzie.

“I can’t believe that you two were actually going to follow her orders! How do you think that makes us look? Taking orders from a girl who’s let herself get so fat and lazy that she can’t even be bothered to actually show up? Instead she’s just gonna bark order while lying in bed like a blob! Did you see the state of her? She completely changed!”

It was hard to overstate just how much Laurie had changed: from an arrogant busty beauty to a (still) arrogant bloated blob. She was unrecognizable as the same girl who had commanded the cheer squad just a year ago!

“It’s not our fault!” said Denise. “You know how Laurie’s voice is! I just hear it and I have to obey!”

“Well, if Laurie thinks she can push us around, then she’d better actually show up to take care of the job!” said Kristine. “Besides, I need Laurie to actually come back to the locker room if we’re gonna give her her just desserts!”

“Ooo! What’s your plan, Kristine?” asked Lizzie. “You still haven’t told us!”

“Well, gather round, girls! Cuz I think you’ll find this idea for punishment, delightfully ironic…”

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Alice didn’t know what a revolution she had started. Several months ago, her mother had convinced her to join Dr. Shaw’s Weight Loss Support group in the hopes that it might help Alice finally shed some of her excess pounds. In fact, the very opposite had happened. Alice weighed over 500 pounds, making her the fattest member of Dr. Shaw’s group. She outweighed her other group members, Kayla and Jody, by a good 300 pounds! Unfortunately, that made Kayla and Jody start getting complacent. It was hard for them to worry about their own waistlines when they knew that they would always look slim compared to Alice! They fell into the same trap that Laurie had so much earlier the same year. And, like Laurie, they didn’t realize that they wouldn’t look slim compared to Alice if they kept gaining. But both girls got sloppy about their own diets and pretty soon they were blowing up again. The girls tried all sorts of schemes to keep the truth from Dr. Shaw – sabotaging the scale that they used for weigh-ins at their regular meetings, even encouraging Alice to start wearing a girdle to disguise her continuing inflation… But eventually, everything had come to light! Dr. Shaw was forced to boot Alice from the group, but she was surprised when Kayla and Jody quit too in a show of solidarity with their friend. It was a full-on fat girl rebellion!

Kayla wasn’t always fat. In middle school, she was a sporty girl and eventually a champion on the school’s volleyball team. In high school, her exercise routine gradually transformed her into a tight, muscular goddess. Sure, she was always a little thick – but it was the natural thickness that comes with a tight core of muscle. On the volleyball court, her tight abs glistened with sweat as she jumped and dodged and the muscles in her ropey arms clenched when she spiked the ball. Boys in the audience showed up just to ogle her tight buns encased in her short little spandex volleyball shorts, riding up between her firm cheeks as she pranced about the court. There were whispers that she might even have the best butt in school, at least if you thought butts ought to be tight and muscular. There was another school of thought that Jen Sarovy had the best butt in school, but Kayla dismissed those rumors as nonsense. Sure, everyone knew that Jen Sarovy had the biggest butt in school, but did that really mean the best? Jen’s ass was pure blubber, whereas Kayla worked out so much that you could bounce a quarter off of her taut buns. There really was no competition!

At least not until the day that Kayla broke her leg! She tripped in the middle of a serve and fell flat on her face, twisting her ankle so badly that the bone shattered. The doctor ordered her on bed rest for months and the team moved on without her. Poor Kayla! She didn’t take to being benched well. Unfortunately, Kayla didn’t lose her athlete’s appetite even though she was no longer burning calories on the court. She spent all her time lazing in bed, her bandaged leg propped up on pillows, watching daytime soaps and snacking. The pounds crept onto her supple teenage frame so subtlely that she barely even noticed. Her thighs thickened, her breasts expanded, her ass ballooned. Months of inactivity, doing nothing but eating and watching TV, added up and pretty soon Kayla’s perfect figure was a thing of the past. When she was finally on her feet again, the chubby black girl found that none of her old clothes fit anymore! She could barely tug her jeans up over her new bubble butt. She tried her hardest, even being reduced to doing the too-tight-pants dance in her bedroom, but eventually she caught a glimpse of herself in her full length bedroom mirror and realized the truth: She was fat now. Her face was rounder, her arms were fluffier, her legs were thicker. Her butt stuck out behind her like a shelf, her panties wedged between two chocolate globes that were no longer tight or firm at all. Kayla tried an experiment. She jumped in place and watched the movement of her backside. Her butt wobbled and sloshed. Her breast bobbled. She was in no shape to play volleyball!

At first, she refused to believe it. She pleaded with the coach to put her into the next game, even though her old spandex volleyball uniform barely fit her and she was in danger of a major wardrobe malfunction every time that she jumped. It turned out that Kayla’s genes were always ready to give her a knockout hourglass figure with huge boobs and a big bouncy booty, all they needed was the raw material ie. Plenty of extra calories! The boys still packed the stands to watch her play, but now they were all catcalling and hollering as her fat knockers bounced heavily with her movements – so heavily that they hurt poor Kayla’s shoulders! – and threatened to burst from her top. After only a few minutes of play, Kayla was winded and gasping, sweat pouring off her body and soaking through her outfit to the point that it looked even more obscene. The coach shook his head. He couldn’t believe that his former star player had let herself go so badly! He had no choice but to boot Kayla from the team.

Poor Kayla didn’t take well to the news. Prior to her injury, volleyball was her whole life! What was she supposed to do now that she had gone from star athlete to major plumper? Luckily, one thing that never got harder was eating. She turned to food for solace and pretty soon Kayla was even fatter, her breasts and booty so plumped with new lard that she couldn’t even get her old volleyball booty shorts up over her calves. And forget about her tops! That was a pipe dream. She fell into a depression and wasted her days in front of the TV, which only added more inches to her waistline. Eventually, her parents grew so concerned that they insisted that she join Dr. Shaw’s weight loss support group.

Jody was always a little chubby, just a tad. She hated exercise and preferred indoor activities. There was nothing that she liked so much as spending a day in her room playing video games. It was no wonder that she always tended toward the heavy side when she never moved her ass from her gamer chair! But Jody knew from an early age that, even though everyone else saw her as a boy, that wasn’t the case. She knew she was a girl. Eventually, she began hormone treatments to bring her body more in line with who she really was. There were the usual changes that she expected, that the doctors had briefed her on, that her other trans friends online had also experienced: her skin became softer, her chest developed into breasts, her wiry body hair became finer downier… but there was another big change! Jody’s lazy lifestyle might have only had a relatively small impact on a boy’s metabolism, but her new girl metabolism couldn’t handle it. She ballooned almost instantly, her ass swelling wider and wider until her sweatpants were fraying and she had to replace her gamer chair with a larger model so that her cheeks didn’t hang over the sides. Her burgeoning belly grew bigger and bigger, hanging out of her sweat tops and spilling over her lap and making it harder and harder to reach the controllers for her beloved video games. Jody’s online friends, her gaming group, noticed the big changes in her physique to the point that even her most supportive friends began to whisper behind her back about her dramatic growth; somedays it seemed like Jody was literally inflating and would not stop until she was the size of a hot air balloon. Jody was as round as a pumpkin, ballooning so rapidly that she couldn’t keep herself in sweat suits before she was already busting out and moving into the next size. Her parents grumbled about their daughter’s increasing girth, eventually insisting that she join Dr. Shaw’s group. They kept saying that they were concerned for her heath… it wasn’t good for a girl to gain so much weight so fast! And it was true that Jody had a hard time at first getting used to her new center of gravity, her new belly weighing her down and making her stumble sometimes. At the same time, though, she knew this was the body that she was meant to have. Just as Alice found now that she was genuinely more comfortable in a fat body, Jody knew she was meant to have a girl’s body and, if that body was also fat, that wasn’t so bad. Still, she was too shy to resist when her parents sent her to Dr. Shaw.

The group had basically been a failure. For all of Dr. Shaw’s efforts, she had never been able to break Kayla and Jody of their bad habits – both girls loved to eat and simply grew lazier and lazier as they grew chubbier and chubbier. And Alice, of course, was a lost cause from the start! But the failure with Kayla and Jody was more galling. There was a sense that those two were salvageable, that they might have been shamed or coersed or lured or goaded into losing weight at one point but that opportunity was lost the moment that Alice waddled into their lives and showed them that there was, in fact, another path. A path of indulgence and hedonism and sedentary sloth, all of which sounded way better than exercise and self-denial! Dr. Shaw was sympathetic to the girls’ desires; she had been fat once herself and worked hard to slim down. Unlike so many dieticians who were mostly sadists who lived to humiliate their charges, she earnestly wanted the best for her students. That’s why she was just a tad proud of her girls when they all stood up to her and quit. She hoped that they would be happy with their choice, but she still had to reckon with the fact that she totally did NOT succeed. All of their parents would doubtless be disappointed, but ultimately the group wasn’t for them. It was for the girls themselves.

And all three girls were fatter than ever now. Alice was edging up on 600 pounds, so huge that she could barely waddle without breaking a sweat and relying more and more on her mobility scooter. Jody and Kayla weren’t all that far behind these days. Sure, they were still substantially lighter than Alice but anyone who watched the girls’ outrageous gluttony and increasing laziness would have to conclude that wouldn’t be the case for long. Eventually, Kayla and Jody would achieve true heavyweight status as well. Already, they were were exhibiting a concerning eagerness to eat between meals!

And then there was Gloria! Maggie’s nerdy little sister was always desperate to join the Los Hermanos cheer squad. Jen had taken her under her wing and helped to transform her from a dweeb to a diva. But that also included padding out her rear end! Jen was always a big believer in the idea that every cheer squad should have a resident “big booty girl” and she saw real potential in Gloria, potential that she was all too happy to foster. Under Jen’s tutelage and using Jen’s patented “Rump-Pluming” techniques (which mostly consisted of endless gorging!), Gloria had blossomed into a pear-shaped beauty with an ass so phat that she might soon rival her mentor. And don’t forget that the other cheerleaders – Kristine, Lizzie, and Denise – had all put on a few pounds as well due to Laurie’s scheming.

It seemed as if any girl who came into the orbit of the infamous Cheerleader Chunkers was destined to balloon!

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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,

Molly Coddles