

Gluttonous Guardians of the Globe

In the wake of the incident involving Omniman, the Guardians of the Globe had been working non-stop to take care of the damage. While Cecil and many others were grateful for their efforts, he was also aware of what would happen to the team if they were to keep going without a break. Still a bit anxious about another attack from the Viltrumite, he made a strict order for the team to be split off to work in shifts. Those left behind were unfortunately forced to spend their off time at the base to rest and remain on standby should their help be needed.

Sitting in the main chamber of the headquarters, Duplikate tried to keep herself occupied. This materialized in the form of her and two of her copies trying their best to put a dusty jigsaw puzzle together. Even with the three, purple leotard wearing heroines working together, there was little they could do in the wake of realizing that they were missing several pieces. Left to scratch at their heads of chin-length, black hair, they simultaneously swatted the puzzle aside and came back together in one body to scroll through their phone once more.

The phone screen vigil of the multiplicative heroine was copied by Shrinking Rae. Whenever she got bored of scrolling through social media's seemingly endless amounts of photos of the disaster area, she would try to keep herself busy by fixing her glasses or pulling her fingers through her ponytail of brown hair. Leaning against the wall and hearing her suit of green and yellow colors rub against the metal, she let her eyes momentarily linger on the one person that wasn't supposed to be there.

Having just returned from the city, Atom Eve was busying herself with cleaning off the leftover spots of dirt from her pink hero outfit. Her self-inspection ended with her flipping about her long red hair to double check if there was anything she had missed. She ended up spotting the small scratch in her suit around the same time Rae did.

“That looks pretty bad,” Rae commented.

“It’s nothing, really,” Atom Eve replied, fixing up the tear in the suit with a pink flash.

“There, all better.”

“You really should get it checked out,” Duplikate spoke up. “Wouldn’t want you to get some kind of infection. The press would have a field day about the mighty Atom Eve being taken down by some measly bacteria.”

“Especially since you were doing it as a volunteer,” Rae added.

“Well, I might not be an official Guardian of the Globe, but I still have to help where I can,” Eve answered back. “Although, I wouldn’t mind getting some food in exchange. I’m getting pretty hungry.”

Rae let out a sigh. “Sorry to break it to you, but we don’t have much. Well, aside from way too many packs of flavorless rations.”

“That’s not a problem,” Kate said, sending off one of her duplicates to grab a pack of one of the tasteless, grey bars to hand over to Eve. “You can just change it with your powers, right?”

“I’m not sure about that,” Eve said, holding the ration above her head. “I’ve had some... issues creating food lately.”

“What do you mean?” Rae asked.

“I don’t know, just something feels off. I’ve tried to take a few bites of them myself, but there always seems to be an odd flavor to it.”

“Is it bad?” Kate asked.

“Well, no but-“

“Then let’s do it,” the purple clad hero said. “At the very least, it will be something to help cure our boredom.”

Staring down at the ration in her hand, Eve gave a shrug. “I guess a little experimentation wouldn’t hurt.” Holding her hand up to the unappealing food stuff, she made it vanish in a flash of pink light. In its place was now a cheeseburger that looked very similar to the ones from Burger Mart.

“Kind of basic,” Rae said, accepting the burger and taking a bite, “but it seems to do the job.”

“Let me get one of those,” Kate spoke up.

“Alright, one sec,” Eve replied, creating a similar sandwich out of another ration bar.

“Although, we probably shouldn’t eat too many of these. They can be a killer on your waistline.”

“It’ll be fine,” Kate said, taking the burger and starting to chow down. “With all of the work we’ve been doing lately, I doubt it would take us much time to get rid of a pound or two. Now come on and join in. This is surprisingly good.”

Watching the other girls partake in the transformed food helped Eve with her own worries. Taking one of the rations for herself, she put a bit of extra effort into the metamorphosis. Coming away with a burger with an additional slice of cheese and her preferred mix of condiments, she brought it to her mouth and took a bite. Her reward was getting a satisfying treat that she scarfed down in record time.

“Not bad at all,” Eve said, licking up the leftover crumbs from her fingertips.

“See, you had nothing to worry about,” Kate said. “Although, I’m still a little hungry after that. Could you make some more?”

“Sure, what did you-“

“BWOOOOORRRPP!”

Rae paused as the other girls looked towards her. “Sorry, guess I ate too fast,” she replied.

“Anyway, let’s get some fries too,” Kate continued. “It should really go well with the UUUURP. Oh, excuse me.”

“You BOOOOUURRRRPPP got it,” Eve said, not finding it necessary to apologize for the little outburst considering she had more pressing matters to attend to.

True to Kate’s wishes, the red haired hero took a bundle of rations to transform into the salty treats. Perhaps a little overzealous thanks to the lingering taste on her tongue, she took the suitably small packages and transformed them into several large orders of fries. For just a moment she wondered if her powers were acting up again, but that was soon overtaken by the aroma that drifted into her face.

Grabbing handfuls of fries, the girls worked in unison to make their way through their feast. As they ate, they occasionally had to stop to cover their mouths and excuse the odd belch that managed to roll up their throat. Any attempts at conversation were stopped by their constant chewing. Hungrier than they once thought, they ended up finishing off the fries by licking out any crumbs leftover in the containers.

“That was good, but I UUURRPP think I need something to counteract all the saltiness,” Kate brought up.

“Eve, would you BWOOOOOORRRPP mind?” Rae belched out.

“I’m OOUUURRP on it,” Eve replied, this time changing a collection of water bottles into a trio of extra-large milkshakes.

Taking the cups in hand, the three heroines sucked up the milkshakes with pleased hums. On any other occasion, this would have been the perfect end to a good, if a little unhealthy, meal. However, there still seemed to be a lingering feeling in the back of their minds that something was off.

Eve was the first to realize what the issue was as a drop of her shake fell loose from her straw to land on her suit. As she scrambled to clean it off, she paused as she noticed the belly bump sticking out an inch from her waistline. Pinching the extra layer of fat, she shifted her gaze over to the other girls to see similar food babies hanging off of them. Before she could properly bring up her worries, her constant prodding of her own gut resulted in a squeaky PHHRRRTTT slipping out of her rear.

The fart acted as a call sign to the other girls to get them to pay attention to something other than slurping up the last of their milkshakes. Noticing their extra pudge, Kate and Rae attempted to push it back in by physically pressing on the bulges. Though Eve tried to warn them, she was interrupted by another UUUUURRPP rolling up her throat. Unable to heed the distorted warning, the other girls ended up unleashing a pair of BRRRRAAAAAAPPPPs from their backsides.

“Ugh, what happened to us?” Rae asked, trying to wave the foul air away.

“Guess these are the side effects you were talking about,” Kate commented, carefully pinching at her pudgy mid-section. “Don’t suppose your powers can change us back?”

“It doesn’t work like that,” Eve replied. “My powers can’t BWOOOOORRRPP change organic matter. But we should be fine if we just UUUURRRPPPP wait for the swelling to go down.”

Though the girls began to nod in agreement there was a rebuttal in the form of a series of hungry growls. Looking back and forth for the source, the heroines finally discovered the rumbling going across their bellies. Switching their gazes between their distended guts and the pile of empty food containers, they were left confused as to how it was possible that they could still be hungry.

“Guess these are more of the side effects,” Eve said, trying to keep her stomach calm by rubbing it down. “We’ll just have to hold out until the hunger pangs pass.”

“I’m not sure I can wait that long,” Kate said, chewing her lip as another fart squeaked out. “It feels like I’m on the brink of starvation.”

“Maybe a bit more food wouldn’t hurt,” Rae suggested. “Nothing big, just a little OOUUURRRPPP nibble.”

“That’s ridiculous. If anything, that will only make our conditions UUURRPP worse.”

Eve’s sound argument became overshadowed by another ravenous growl emanating from her mid-section. The roar commanded her attention towards the multiple boxes of rations nearby. Feeling her mouth salivate at the mere idea of all the delicious food she could create, she found her ability to resist growing weaker by the second.

“Maybe something small,” Eve said, both to the girls and her own mind. “Something that isn’t too unhealthy.”

True to her word, Eve used her powers on the rations to create a collection of vegetables. With a grimace, she took hold of a carrot and began to chew on it. Knowing that this was probably for the best, the other girls joined in to help themselves to broccoli and handfuls of cherry tomatoes. For a few seconds, the room was filled with their begrudging chewing noises. Though the healthy snacks did manage to quiet their bellies for the moment, there was something else plaguing their bodies.

Perhaps recalling the delicious tastes they had experienced earlier, the heroines’ tongues urged them to seek out more indulgent food. Still busy chewing, the girls only had to look at one another to get their points across. Eventually, their non-verbal communication turned towards Eve. Despite having been the one to suggest the vegetable platter to control their hunger, the red

headed hero couldn't help fighting the desire she had inside to make the meal a bit more palatable to their appetites.

Lifting up her hand again, Eve managed to transform a collection of water bottles into a bucket of warm, melted cheese. Approaching the container, the girls took turns dipping in their veggies. After thoroughly dunking the once healthy snacks in gooey cheese, they brought them to their mouths to be rewarded with the indulgent taste they had been seeking. However, it was far from being enough to fully satiate their desires.

Fed up with the pesky taste of vegetables getting in their way, the heroines tossed them aside. Giving in to their increased appetites, they gave up any semblance of self-control as they shoveled handfuls of cheese into their mouths. A lack of caring about the consequences led to their faces and clothes becoming stained with splotches of the liquid feast as they hurried to eat up every last drop.

In the process of pushing against the others to eat as much cheese as possible, Eve became well aware of the extra layer of fat that had been added onto her mid-section. Further struggling from Kate threatened to pop their bosoms through their clothes as they began to grow as well. Squeezed up against the other pair, Rae let them each feel the chub that had spread across their entire bodies to illustrate their worsening conditions. Diving head first into the bucket for the last drops, the trio raised up their chubby rear just as farts came billowing out.

Brought back to their sense by the horrid smell, the heroines pulled back from one another. The shaking of their chubby forms helped to knock off some of the cheese at the cost of further stirring up their digestion. Each of them got to re-taste the gooey mess in the process of unleashing one loud blech after another. For a solid minute, all they could do was release the gas

they had built up over the course of their indulgence. As their chubby bodies started to settle down, their ears once more picked up the sound of hungry growls coming from their bellies.

“You can’t be BWOOOOOORRRP serious,” Kate belched out. “How can we still be hungry?”

“I don’t care why,” Rae spoke up, forced to stop as another fart rumbled out. “Just give us UUUURRRPPP more.”

“We OOUUUURRRPPP shouldn’t,” Eve replied, having to contend against her own stomach rumblings and the hungry looks on the other heroines’ faces. “We need to stop now, otherwise we don’t know how bad things will get. If this keeps up, we may turn into-“

Eve’s argument became null and void as a fart rumbled out of her backside. As the foul air flipped around her cape, the others got a view of her chubby rear through the small tear in the back. While the other girls were busy staring at the exposed flesh, Eve was trying to contend with the hazy feeling affecting her mind. In the wake of her fart, she found it harder to resist the appetite that was trying to take control. Slipping away from the last remnants of her self-control, all it took was another growl from her pudgy gut to get her to once more approach the rations.

“Just a few more,” Eve said, creating a pile of pizza boxes that was nearly as tall as herself. “Then we’ll UUUURRRPP stop.”

Opening up the first box, Eve only took a second to admire the swath of greasy meat and cheese in front of her before diving in. Out of the corner of her eye, she could see Kate and Rae approaching to join in. Rather than give up a single slice of her delicious meal, she found it more convenient to just create two more stacks of pizza. While this did solve the problem of having to share her meal, it also quickened the trio’s degradation.

As the heroines ate their way through the stacks, their clothes began to show signs of strain from their bodies continuing to engorge with fat. The hole in the back of Eve's suit became mirrored by the tear in the front that showed off her belly button as her gut surged forward. Kate had to be careful where she moved to avoid knocking over the stack of boxes with her own bloated mid-section and the added heft around her breasts that had begun to rip through the top of her suit. The duplicating hero's caution was contrasted against her companion a moment later as Rae became a little too enamored with indulging in the greasy meal.

Uncaring of the way her back fat spilled out of her outfit; Rae's frantic eating led to her stack toppling to the ground. Rather than bemoan the state of her spilled meal, she merely got down on all fours and raised up her hindquarters. In the process of lifting up her meaty rear, a rumbling BRRRAAAAPPPPP billowing out tore asunder the back of her pants to leave the chubby butt cheeks on full display. While the other girls were too busy stuffing their faces to pay attention, the fumes did have the after effect of increasing their already rabid appetites.

For Kate, merely using her own hands proved inefficient in keeping up with her appetite. Creating two clones of herself, she got them to start shoveling slices into her mouth. The copies were a mirror of her original body, allowing a stark contrast with the hundred or so pounds of fat she had put on in such a short amount of time. Rather than bring up this issue, the clones busied themselves with feeding her and rubbing at her drooping belly through the tear in her outfit to force out a number of belches from her mouth. Though the doppelgangers were slowed down by a reverberating BRRRRRRRAAAAAAAPPPPP from the larger Kate, they were soon put back on task by the loud snap of pudgy fingers.

Hit on both sides by her companion's gas, Eve was stricken by her own insatiable need to increase the speed of her binge eating. Rapidly making her way through the pile, she managed to

finish up just as her meaty breasts broke past her suit to reveal her plumped up nipples. Passing her tongue along the boxes to collect any leftover morsels had the adverse effect of dragging her doughy gut along the floor. As the hole on the back of her suit was widened by a blast of flatulence, the resulting tremors that cascaded through her thick rear migrated their way up through her fat form.

Once the vibrations reached Eve's chubby cheeks, her lips were parted by a roaring BWOOOOOOORRRRPPP. The gnarly belch allowed her to re-taste her meal and reminded her of how good it felt to just let go and indulge herself. Somewhere inside of her hunger-induced brain, her logical side spoke up to say that she did need a way to unwind after her stressful work. Looking to the side to see the other girls finish their meals, she figured that they would enjoy a chance to unwind as well. This shaky excuse was all she needed to begin waddling towards the rest of the rations with her pudgy fingers aglow with her pink aura.

"Any BWOOOOOOORRRRPPP requests?" Eve asked, already creating a plate of chili cheese dogs for herself.

"Burritos," Kate blurted out, standing out with a rippling fart. "Extra beans and UUUURRPP cheese."

Grabbing Eve's attention with an even louder BRRRRRAAAAAAPPP from her rear, Rae stepped up. "I'll have some BWOOOOOOORRPPP more burgers. I'm still craving them after that first batch."

Upon creating the women's indulgences of choice, Eve wasted little time making a mess of her face as she dug into her meal. Under the strain of her growing flab, her costume began to come apart at the seams. This caused more than a few droplets of spilled chili to make their way onto her belly button as more of it bulged out of her suit. A belch helped along her engorging

breasts to widen out the tear and show off an ample amount of cleavage. Thanks to her ravenous eating, it didn't take long for the food to translate to a rumbling fart that ripped apart what remained of her pants to let her doughty rear freely spurt out its gas.

Tired of having her chubby cheeks constrained by her suit, Rae ended up helping out her chunky torso by tearing at her outfit. In the process, she ended up freeing a collection of her brown strands to fall over her face. Whipping about the locks momentarily got them stuck within the crevasse of her deep cleavage. The hair was quickly freed up by a belch that sent a sprinkle of crumbs into the folds of her developing gut. Given a bit more freedom to move as her thick thighs burst apart the bottom part of her costume, she was able to leave a wake of flatulence behind her as she waddled towards the rest of her feast.

Tired of having to carry around her own, chunky butt cheeks, Kate had created a group of clones to take care of her needs. While Kate herself was too enamored with her own hedonism to care, her copies were forced to endure through the bevy of farts and burps that came bursting out of her blobby body. Receiving the order to rip apart what remained of the heroine's clothes, the doppelgangers shuddered as the release of her flabby gut and drooping breasts came alongside a wealth of her pent up fumes leaking out.

Kate's newfound nudity encouraged the other girls to take the last step needed to get rid of their own, shredded outfits. No longer bound by anything other than their own appetite, the trio continued to work their way through their collection of food. As they neared the end and ate through the very last of their chosen feasts, their bodies had easily surpassed the 500 pound mark. However, it still wasn't enough.

"UUUUURRRPPP more!" Kate belched out, making her clones stumble away from her gas.

PHHHHRRRRRRRRRTTTTT when Rae's backside, blowing away the crumbs she had left scattered across the ground. "More!"

Answering back with a pair of affirming farts and burps from both ends, Eve jiggled her chins as she approached the very last of the rations. "BWOOOOOORRRRRRPP MORE!"

Unleashing her full power on the supplies, Eve managed to create a decadent feast made up of any unhealthy foods that passed her addicted mindset. Before she was even done, Kate and Rae waddled their way into the massive pile. Cutting off the flow of energy upon changing out the last ration bar, Eve stomped forward to not be left out.

The resulting crash as Eve joined the other girls sent tremors through both their flabby bodies and the mountain of food. The bombardment of gas that came spurting out afterwards proved to be the tipping point for the pile to fall over the trio. Though the sheer amount would have normally been enough to crush them, the multiple layers of blubber provided more than enough protection. Now all that remained was to eat their way through their delicious prison.

Devouring enough to allow some movement, Eve and the others began to crawl about on all fours. It didn't matter what food they ran into first. Anything that met their lips was considered fuel for their ravenous bellies. The heroes that they were supposed to be had been replaced with mindsets that valued hedonistic pleasure over anything else. Nearing the end of their feast, they were forced to slide their tongues along the ground to make sure they didn't leave behind a single morsel.

Too distracted by their appetites, the women ended up accidentally bumping into one another. Reeling back from the low speed collision, they each had a chance to see what they had become. Though there were slight differences in shape, they all carried over 800 pounds of fat that jiggled with each slight movement. The lingering shivers of their impact created a bout of

gas that sent ripples through their flabby bodies. In addition to further stinking up the room, the release jiggled about the multiple spots of condiments they had slathered about their forms over the course of their meal.

Running on instinct, Eve, Kate, and Rae threw themselves at each other. Desperate for more food, they dragged their tongues across each other's skin to suck up any crumbs or spills they could find. With their blobby forms pressed up against each other, it wasn't a surprise when they released a constant barrage of minute-long farts and burps. The prolonged expulsions helped to keep their minds in a daze that pushed back any lingering regrets about the sloppy women they had become.

Just as the trio was eating up the last of their meal, they turned their attention to the sound of a metal door opening up. Pulling themselves off of each other's bodies, they all focused in on the man with a thick, black beard wearing a blue janitor's outfit. The stunned expression on his face gave them a momentary reflection of the disgusting things they had become. This moment of clarity was almost instantly undone by another series of hungry growls from their stomachs.

"You BWOOOOOOORRRRRPPPPP work here, right?" Eve said, struggling to hover her blobby form up off the ground. "Where can we find more UUUUURRRPP food?"

"What the hell happened to you?" the man asked, slowly backing up to the door.

"We got hungry," Rae replied, punctuating with a thunderous BRRRRAAAAAAPPPPP from her rear. "Now tell us where the food is."

"You three seriously need some help," the man said, too focused on the encroaching slobs to notice that he was running out of space to run.

"Give us food OOOOUUUUUURRRRRRPPPPP now!" Kate shouted out, adding a rippling PHHHHHHHRRRRRRRTTTTT to the cacophony of gas the other girls released.

With his back pressed up against the wall, the janitor stared on in horror at the women waddling towards him. Even if he did have an escape route, the sheer smell of their fumes left him unable to move. Fearing what would become of him, he closed his eyes and waited for the moment their pudgy fingers would grab him.

In an instant, the man's nostrils were freed from the horrific stench as he was pulled through a hole. Opening his eyes again, he spotted the tear in space where he had just come from. Getting one last glance at the sloppy heroines, he watched as the portal closed up. Looking around for answers, he only found more questions at the sight of people that looked eerily similar to himself.

"Welcome," one of the doppelgangers said, offering a hand to the janitor. "You don't have to worry. You're Angstrom, right?"

"Yeah, how did you know?"

"Because we're all Angstrom," the double said, gesturing towards the rest of the room. "Gotta say, that was a close call. A few of us came from universes similar to yours. It doesn't turn out pretty."

"Yeah, most of the world ends up turning into those gluttonous gas bags," one of the Angstroms spoke up.

"But, you don't have to worry about that anymore," one of the Angstroms said to the new arrival. "We have big plans ahead of us."