

Sizable Sisters

Chapter 3



An illustrated
weightgain story
by
theKoudelka

#XWG
#feedism
#immobilty
#fattalk

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Story and illustrations by theKoudelka

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The following period was not a happy one for the family. There was little talking but a lot of screaming. Thomas moved in with his girlfriend Jenny after having a huge argument with his mother when she found out that he had been involved in the whole thing. Karin and Roland had a long overdue marital quarrel, which eventually led to Karin moving out to a friend's place as well. Laura and Susanne, although they had prevailed and won the fight, were now somewhat shocked that their plan to get fat had actually torn their family apart. They had never really gotten along with their mother, but seeing her go was hard. Strangely enough, their father seemed remarkably untouched.

He only mentioned it a week after Karin had moved out. The girls had, after getting over the anxiety of the first few days and since no one was bothering them anymore, ate their fill, partly out of frustration, partly out of defiance, but mostly because their appetite had not been diminished by this incident. On the contrary! They lay on the sofa in front of the television, their fat bellies full and satisfied. Their father sat down with them and began to tell them what was bothering him:

"Believe it or not, when I met your mother, she had a similar figure to the two of you now. Maybe a bit smaller." The girls were amazed. Their spindly, fitness-obsessed mother was once supposed to have been fat? "She looked incredibly cute with her chubbiness, but even then she was terribly unhappy with her weight and fought against it. But as long as I knew her, she never managed to lose her pounds. I married her believing that she would be fat forever. But eventually, two years after we were married, she discovered this goddamn remedy. With this damn cure, she actually managed to lose so much weight that to this day she doesn't have a single soft spot on her body. At first I thought I could live with it, but her obsession with losing weight was unstoppable. She was obsessed. You know how it went from there.

As far as I was concerned, you were always the most beautiful daughters anyone could wish for, but she had nothing better to do than to nag about your figure. That has always annoyed me. Meanwhile, I have long since lost any feeling of affection for your mother. So it was only a matter of time before it cracked." The two girls snuggled up to him. He put his arms around their shoulders and gently caressed their thick upper arms. "But don't worry. As long as I have you two, I'm happy!" They hugged him and Susi said, "Yes, Dad. You've got us!" "And you'll probably have a lot more of us soon!" Laura added with a grin, shoving a piece of chocolate into her mouth.



The following weeks were heavenly. Susanne and Laura had a really good time. Their daily routine was determined only by meals. Her father was an excellent cook and spoiled his daughters with the most amazing treats, also to make them forget their mother's diets.

Thomas finally introduced them to his girlfriend Jenny. She was also an excellent cook, so there was



always something to eat in the house. In the morning, a huge breakfast with eggs and homemade muffins and the like, for lunch a sumptuous meal that would have been enough for twice as many people, coffee and lots of cake in the afternoon and a no less substantial meal in the evening. In addition, there was always snacking and nibbling between meals. If no one felt like cooking, pizza was ordered or they marched to McDonald's together. The family now made up for everything they had missed under Karin's diet regime. Jenny im-

mediately felt right at home in this family and enjoyed every bite. Thus, Tom and his father were treated to one feast for the eyes after another. The three ladies ate like there was no tomorrow, and pretty much every evening, all three lay in front of the television and rubbed their bellies contentedly. None of them stopped eating at a meal until they were so full that nothing more would go in. You could literally follow the girls' clothes getting tighter and tighter; how their stomachs more and more often pushed out from under their tops; how their pants cut into their fat more and more. They literally burst at the seams. Especially when one evening, while everyone was sitting in front of the TV, Laura's pants actually ripped open down the middle when she sat down. There was a lot of laughter, but Laura was not embarrassed at all. She kicked off her pants, threw them into a corner, and proudly presented her fat ass and jiggle legs to her amused family. She sat down on the couch contentedly and began stuffing chocolate into her mouth. She felt great. Such obvious evidence of her growing weight spurred her on. She sat there, munching chocolate and overjoyed. Susanne, meanwhile, had snuggled up to her dad and was munching a bag of chips while her father tenderly stroked her hair while watching TV. Jenny was lying on her back on the other couch, her head in Tom's lap. She ate a box of chocolate cookies while Tom stroked her soft belly. Laura couldn't concentrate on the TV. She stared spellbound at Jenny's fat belly and her even fatter ass, which threatened to slowly hang over the edge of the couch as she lay. She thought of the pants she had just blown up. And suddenly she felt strange. Her heart beat faster and she got hot. She quickly emptied the bag of chocolates and then said goodbye with the excuse that she was tired from eating so much.

She ran to the bathroom and locked the door. At first she couldn't put her finger on what this strange feeling was that had overcome her, but now it came to her all the more clearly. It was not an unfamiliar feeling to her, but she had just never felt it in this context before: She was horny! She had suddenly realized that the thought of her own fattening body actually sexually aroused her. She had calmed down a bit, but she didn't want it to stop. Could that be? Could one's own body arouse one so much? At least it had never happened to her before.

She placed the bathroom scales directly in front of the large mirror, undressed, and stepped naked on the platform. She stood there and looked at her reflection. She saw a pretty, 20-year-old woman with broad hips, fleshy thighs and arms, a double chin, and a fat, hanging belly that hung heavily over her pubic

area. She felt warm again. She nibbled nervously at her fingernails. She looked down to read her weight and felt excitement again when she realized that her belly blocked her view, at least in this position. She leaned forward so she could see the display. She also realized that her toes had also become somewhat thicker. The scales showed 146 kilos. Unbelievable! That meant she only had to gain another 20 kilos to be as fat as Jenny – or at least as fat as Jenny was on the picture Tom had shown them. Just another 4 kilos and she would weigh three hundredweight at the tender age of 20. She looked again in the mirror and kneaded her belly with both hands. Her fingers had also become a little thicker. 146 kilos! Since she had traveled to America with Susanne, she had almost doubled her weight. She bounced up and down on the balls of her feet, causing her entire body to wobble. Jenny's 160 kilos had been the ultimate goal for Laura so far. All this time, she wanted to get as fat as her brother's girlfriend. But on closer inspection... Adding those 20 pounds until she reached Jenny's weight would be a piece of cake for her – considering how quickly she was currently getting fatter. And then? What then? She gently caressed her fleshy little double chin.

Stop at 160 kilos? She would have to limit herself again to keep her weight at 160 kilos.

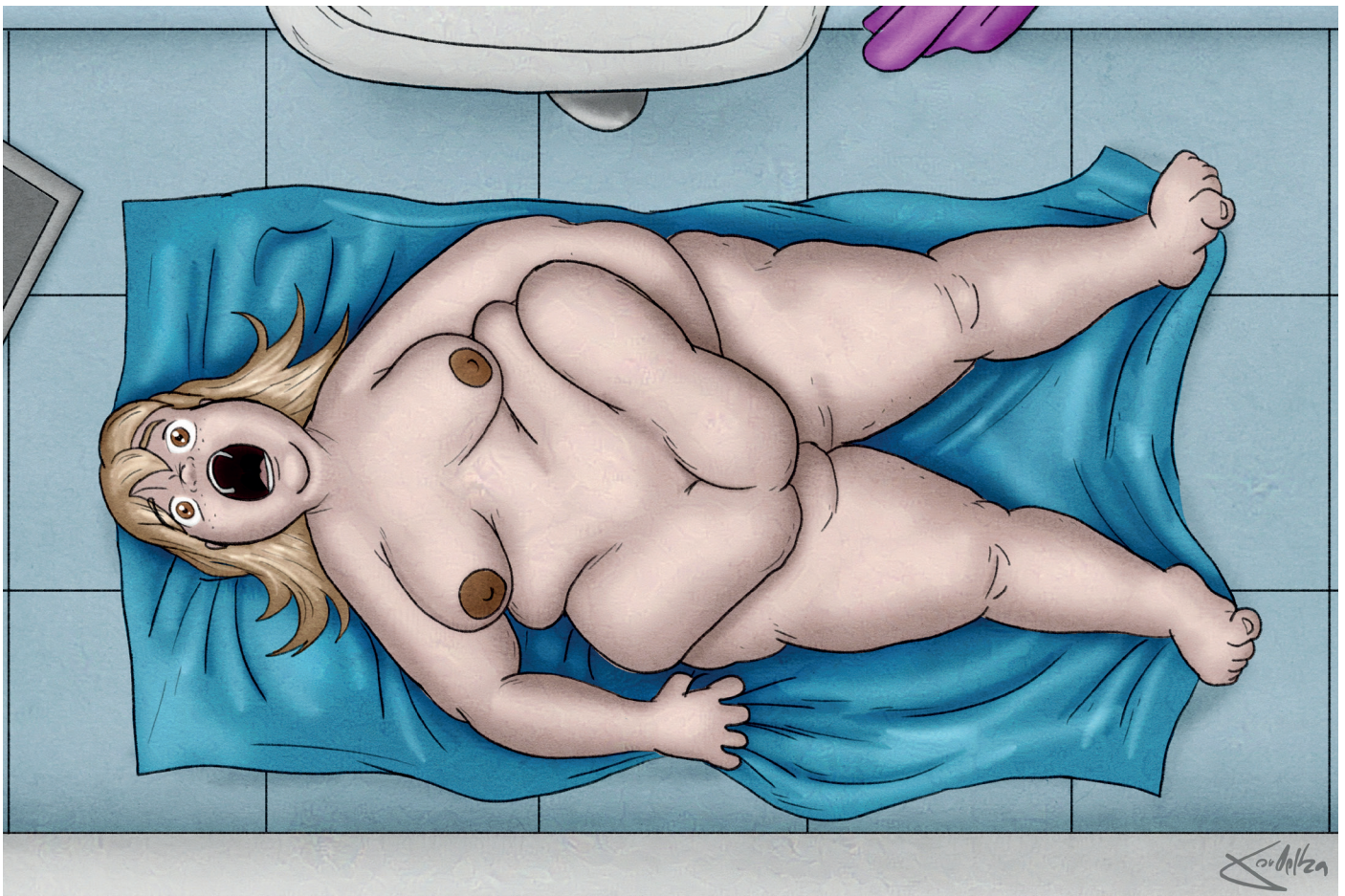
Never!!! Getting fatter was just way too awesome to stop now. She just had to keep going and get even fatter! And not just a little, that she just realized. Much much fatter!!! She closed her eyes and imagined what her body would look like if she just kept going. For example, if she weighed 200 kilos. The thought shot a wave of heat through her abdomen. She lay down on the fluffy bath mat in the middle of the bathroom and began rubbing her hand between her legs.

200 kilos? Why think so small?

Why not 300? Or even more? 400 kilos? 500? Were there even people that weighed that much? What would she look like then? How wide would she be? How low would her belly hang? Would she even be able to walk or stand up? When would she reach the point where she would be so fat that she could no longer...

An atom bomb exploded between her legs. Laura had never experienced an orgasm like this before in her life. She clawed at the bath mat with both hands and writhed and twisted while wave after wave of ecstasy flowed through her overweight body.

She remained lying on the floor for quite a while, breathing heavily, one hand in her pubic area, the other on her belly. "Oh man! I definitely need to eat more!"



The weeks went by and Susanne's birthday approached. Jenny and Roland were already busy preparing cakes and other delicacies a week before. The two sisters had, of course, not curbed their appetite in the slightest. They had all let themselves go to such an extent that now the whole family was very well fed. Susanne weighed a proud 152 kilograms on her birthday. Laura, who was inspired by her experience in the bathroom and had since then eaten incredible amounts of calories had actually left Jenny's target weight of 164 kilograms behind her and now weighed an impressive 168 kilograms. Jenny, who also ate with newfound vigor, had now worked her way up to 181 kilograms. However, while Jenny was quite tall at 1.78 m and thus distributed her weight better although most of it went to her ass and legs, Susanne and especially Laura, who at 1.65 m was the smallest, increasingly gained width. They could now almost forget chairs with armrests, because they could no longer wedge their fat butts into them. Their wobbly asses hung over the left and right of normal chairs.

Their last trip to the movies had ended with Laura's fat ass almost got stuck in the seat. Although she was quite embarrassed that she had to be pulled out of the seat by Susanne, who had almost got stuck in the seat before, she felt a strange erotic sensation at the same time. Being publicly exposed as someone who was already so enormously fat at such a young age, felt wonderful. She really enjoyed the disbelieving and sometimes disgusted looks of the other moviegoers as her equally fat sister pulled Laura's fat ass out of the seat. A completely new experience for Laura.

Susanne mainly got clothes for her birthday, since she hardly had anything in her closet she hadn't yet burst out of. She was now slowly starting to wear only jogging clothes or similar at home, because her normal clothes became too tight and too uncomfortable way too quickly. And of course she got tons of sweets, which she kept saying, wouldn't leave lying around for long. Besides family, only a handful of friends were invited.

Susanne's and Laura's circle of friends had changed radically since they had returned from the USA with their new kilos.

It turned out that many of their former friends only stayed friends as long as they met their expectations. Many of the people they used to hang out with increasingly avoided them and eventually cut off all contact. Most of them were fitness lifestyle girls or guys who only went out with girls like that. They had often heard their so-called friends gossip about their figure. But that only confirmed what they were feeling.

Laura, in particular, couldn't hear enough that she had „gotten ridiculously fat,” that she was „blowing up like crazy,” or that she was „bursting at the seams.” These kinds of negative comments triggered something deeply satisfying in her. It was like confirmation of how abnormally fat she was now and how much she now contradicted what most people considered attractive. She didn't know why, but feeling that other people found her new fat body ugly made Laura hot.

The two did everything they could to draw particular attention to their fatness, especially in the presence of such people. Susanne, for example, liked to bump into certain people and then just say, “Oh, sorry, but with a fat ass like that, I need a lot of space!” Laura loved to put herself in the line of sight of the biggest



gossips, then roll up her T-shirt and blatantly and gleefully massage her naked, fat, flabby belly and playing with their fat rolls and enjoying the disgusted looks of their audience.

But while some turned away from them, others, who had previously seemed rather inconspicuous, turned out to be real friends. For example, many of the other fat young women, who admired Laura and Susanne for their self-confidence and sometimes couldn't believe that two of the once most popular girls had become so enormously fat in such a short time and that they also still carried it outward full of self-confidence. Then such girls, who for their part had always been teased about some little things. But it also turned out that there were also some men in their acquaintance for whom a fat partner was much more appealing than a thin one.

One of them was Markus. Susanne had known him for quite a long time, but they had never been particularly much more than acquaintances. However, during the last few months, as Susanne gained more and more weight, they had also spent more and more time together. Markus not only admired Susanne's increasingly fat body, but also the way she turned insults regarding her weight always to her advantage. He loved to watch her eat and he admired her enormous appetite.

Susanne, and of course Laura and Jenny, had only been eating during the birthday party. Markus had been very reserved, but he did not fail to bring Susanne more treats at regular intervals, without attracting attention. At around half past two in the morning, Markus and Susanne were the last to stay. All the other guests had already said goodbye, Jenny had disappeared with Thomas in his room, her father had been in bed for a long time and Laura had finally snorted, full to bursting point, but happy, into bed. Markus and Susanne were sitting on a bench in the garden. Her bum took up more than half of the of the two-seater. Susanne had opened three buttons on her tight blouse and was massaging her belly. Her soft breasts weighed heavily on her bulging paunch and threatened to burst the neckline. "Oh man, I'm stuffed!" she moaned contentedly. "Yes, you really enjoyed yourself again!" Markus confirmed and watched Susanne's belly with fascination. "Oh yes, I did!" she sighed dreamily. "One more little crumb and I'll explode right here!" She rubbed her bulging belly gently. Markus turned his eyes away from her belly and looked at her directly: "That would be a shame!" he said carefully. Susanne smiled at him, leaned back, reached for her love handles at her hips and wiggled them. "I'll probably gain quite a few pounds after tonight!" she said indifferently. Markus still looked at her face and then said quietly, "They will only make you more beautiful!" Susanne woke up as if from a trance. She only now realized that Markus had been looking at her the whole time. Her heart began to beat faster and her breathing became shorter. "What did you say?" Markus just looked at her. "Did you just say that I'm beautiful?" Markus took a deep breath and finally let it out: "Susi, you're the most beautiful woman I've ever seen!" Thousands of thoughts shot through Susanne's brain at once. She didn't know what to think, let alone answer. Her heart was racing. Finally, she decided not to say anything at all. She leaned towards him and they kissed. She hugged him, and he wrapped his arms around her as much as Susi's size would allow. They kissed for a



few more minutes and then went to Susi's room together, where they undressed and Susi lay naked in all her flabby splendor on the bed and Markus caressed every wrinkle, every curve and every roll of fat on her overweight body and then they both had the best sex of their lives so far.

The love relationship with Markus had an incredible effect on Susanne. There was never any doubt that Markus idolized Susanne's overweight, but now it turned out that he had a real passion and talent for tempting Susanne to eat and thus gain weight.

He therefore had no need to keep it a secret. Susanne enjoyed being pampered like this. Markus described to her over and over again how gorgeous the new pounds would look on her body. He fantasized about how wide and flabby her butt would be, how far down her belly would hang, how jiggy her double chin and how big her breasts would become. What would probably have caused most women to go on about three diets at the same time had an incredibly stimulating effect on Susanne. She imagined how Markus would massage and caress her body, which weighed several hundred kilos; and the whole thing combined with an endless orgy of feasting. And so Markus made sure that his sweetheart was always supplied with goodies, which she thanked him for by rapidly gaining weight.

Meanwhile, Laura was not being careless either. Hardly 5 minutes went by without her chewing or nibbling, sucking or drinking something. But while Susanne enjoyed the erotic aspects of her weight and her feasts with Markus, Laura's motivation was now a different one. She approached her weight gain much more planned and calculated. Although her appetite was now also enormous, she took great care to make sure that she stuffed as much as possible into herself as often as possible. She had discovered the pure joy of being fat and getting fatter.

While her fat sister was being caressed by her boyfriend, Laura's libido was now fuelled by the mere thought of her own enormous weight. All her thoughts revolved around this topic. She regularly do-

documented her weight and body with photos, tables and measurements. She was completely infatuated with her new body and couldn't wait to see it swell even further, which it did incessantly. She was also completely fascinated by the fact that she had become completely out of shape. She had never been sporty, but the way her 170-kilo frame affected her was phenomenal. She loved it when the most mundane things, like getting up from the sofa or climbing stairs left her completely out of breath. Her interim goal was to reach the 200-kilo mark by her 21st birthday. However, that was hardly worth mentioning, given the speed at which she was growing. She knew she would easily achieve this goal. And she was at least as certain that 200 kilos would not be the end of the line.

She couldn't imagine just stopping then. And after that? How far could she go? Of course she knew that being overweight posed health risks. But at the moment she felt better than ever. She suppressed the thought of health risks and decided not to worry about them as long as she felt good. And she felt better with every extra pound.

