

As soon as Twilight reappeared in the alternate present, she would travel right back to the past as quickly as possible. She'd been chasing Starlight Glimmer for what seemed like days now, and had seen too many different timelines as she had, each even worse than the last. However, all her attempts at stopping Starlight were in vain, no matter what she threw at her; Starlight was one step ahead.

Twilight needed a different approach, somehow she needed to prevent or at least distract Starlight from stopping Rainbow Dash from performing the Sonic Rainboom. She didn't need to defeat Starlight, but just delay her long enough that she couldn't use her magic to disrupt the race.

Then an idea popped into her head. It was an unusual trick, but it would get the job done.

Twilight and Spike fell from the time portal, but Twilight used a teleportation spell, instantly shifting several feet to the side and above where they would've been. Just as she predicted, Starlight popped out of the cloud and shot where Twilight would've landed. Before Starlight could react to the trick, Twilight gathered her magic and fired a spell, making a direct hit on the unicorn. A flash of light blinded Twilight and Spike, but when their vision came back, Starlight was gone. Twilight noticed just a small bit of pink peeking out from under the cloud.

"What happened? Where did she go?" Spike asked.

Twilight responded with just a small chuckle and a "You'll see"; the grin on her face was smug and cathartic, waiting intently to see her work.

Starlight began to slowly drift down out of the cloud, but she wasn't being cautious, her slow emergence turned out to be because she was struggling to lift herself up! Struggling, the unicorn managed to begin lifting herself once more, rising slowly from her hiding spot. Her physical form was absolutely destroyed! The first noticeable change was her enormous face: cheeks thick and bloated, a double chin visible, and neck fat sagging around her upper chest. Her expression was a mix of irritation, confusion, and worry. She slowly managed to pull herself out more, the rest of her body hadn't fared any better. Her whole body reached half the width of the cloud she hid in, and her belly sagged so low that there was still some left hiding inside the cloud. Her rump bloated past the view of her belly and sloshed back and forth as if it was trying to get as much attention as possible.

"Wh... What did you do to me!" Starlight's cry was deepened with the thick fat around her face.

"I really hate to agree with her, but what did you do to her, Twilight?" Spike asked in astonishment.

Twilight smirked with pride. "I cast a simple duplication spell on her body fat, but I boosted the duplication by five times that of her own weight. Not so easy to cast that spell over yourself now, is it, Starlight?"

“Why, you...!” Starlight grunted as she began drifting down, and was once more consumed by the cloud.

Twilight sighed in relief. “I think it’s finally over now, Spike. As soon as Rainbow Dash performs her Sonic Rainboom we’ll grab Starlight and head back—”

Twilight was cut off by a magical beam striking her square in the chest from the cloud Starlight hid within. A bright flash followed and the next thing Twilight knew she had dropped from the sky like a lead balloon! All of a sudden the alicorn felt weighed down by a ton. She felt stuffy and sluggish, and she felt as though her body was swaddled in several heavy winter coats, but as she looked down to see herself, she found difficulty in bending her neck due to something in the way. What she could make out was a mound of chest fat that sagged in front of her. Her belly sagged well beyond the reach of her legs, as it was now, she sat immobilized atop the colossal mound her belly had become.

“Wh-what?!” Twilight stuttered.

“Twilight!” Spike yelled “I think I’m stuck!” he said, his lower body lost between the folds of Twilight’s new back fat.

A deep, maniacal laugh burst forth from the cloud, and Starlight slowly reappeared, rising up like a zeppelin.

“I’m not so easily beaten because I packed on some weight. My magic is too powerful for this added fat to stop me! While you may have quintupled my weight, I doubt you can do ANYTHING when your fat has been multiplied by ten times your original weight!” She gloated, letting out another laugh before slowly floating away towards the race line, her pink girth like a retreating balloon.

“Twilight, we have to go after her!” Spike yelled as he tried to pull his body out of her back.

“Ah Kno, Shpoik.” With a grunt, Twilight tried to flap her wings in a vain attempt to shift her sheer bulk. She quickly gave up on this, slumping down onto her own fat as she realized how tired and sweaty it made her. Desperately, she tried to use the same technique as Starlight, using her magic to propel her colossally fat body upwards and after her quarry. It took a few seconds to get the magic around her, and it took a few more to actually compel her immobile form to move.

Once she did, her massive belly began to rise once more from the ground, reaching a reasonable altitude, she began her chase after Starlight, who despite the head start was only a little ways away. Unsurprisingly the weight Twilight had given her was indeed having an effect. However, Twilight could hardly say she was doing much better with her own extra weight. Compared to Starlight’s impressive fat, she was a gargantuan blob! At this rate the smaller unicorn would outrun even the alicorn princess! Unless...

Thinking quickly, Twilight focused on the fat multiplication spell again. A taxing endeavor while still maintaining her levitation spell. Her horn sparkled, and with a 'BZAP' she fired the shot squarely at Starlight's broad backside. With little surprise, the spell hit its mark with a rippling of the smaller pony's flanks. Again came the light and after the flash had passed, Twilight saw Starlight's already fat form had ballooned into a huge floating blimp of pink, sagging fat. Twilight couldn't even make out a body form this time, only the swollen rings that were Starlight's back legs, crowned with deep dimples made by her hooves; and the tiny tail between her two chunky cart size cheeks. Even her cutiemark had distorted due to the sheer levels of stretch going on back there!

Twilight huffed in relief and slowly caught up to Starlight, who was by then moving at a snail's pace. When Twilight got up to her face, she saw the once prim and proper pony was sporting cheeks the size of pumpkins, at least four extra chins beneath her chunky face and neck tire upon neck tire, bunching around her head and forcing her huge cheeks into her eyes. Her gaze fell on Twilight as the colossal purple pony drifted into view, eyes forced to squint due to her cheeks.

Twilight would have found this hilarious if not for her own predicament, noting the swollen lower lip and how the unicorn pouted near constantly. Grunting, she forced herself between the colossal pink mass and nearby cloudsdale, pressing chests against her adversary as the two of them wheezed and huffed profusely at the effort required just to keep themselves afloat.

"Gib up, Stahlight! You con't wen." Twilight said, intending to sound commanding, yet sounding ridiculous due to her cheeks and lower lip impeding her speech.

Starlight sneered at Twilight. "Nevuh....!" she grunted. The tip of her horn began to light up with magic.

"Nah'd agahin..." Twilight moaned in realization

As the two mares were blinded by the light, Starlight's already fat swaddled face was further smothered by a truly immense and further expanding mass. The sheer girth eventually pushed the colossal unicorn backwards.

Starlight's hold on her magic weakened, and she squealed as she felt her cavernous stomach drop out from under her during her few feet plummet. This turned out to go in her favor however as she realized she could now drift under the blimp that was Twilight. She was confident that Twilight at this point couldn't even move an inch to pursue her, lest she lose hold of her own magic and plummet to the ground.

For the most part, Twilight really couldn't move nor utter a word. Her body had ballooned so massively that had she been sat in the woods of ponyville, she was sure she would have been able to look over the tops of the trees from the vantage of her belly.

Said stomach was easily the size of a small cottage, round and sagging downward like the underbelly of some vast purple whale. Her rump had fared little better; each cheek was probably larger than applejack's wagon!

While Starlight moved under her rival's eclipsing stomach, She felt triumph as she forced herself to drift faster, moving under the massive sagging belly of the Magic monarch. Starlight giggled with glee, feeling that she had bested Twilight in this game of 'weightlifting'.

"Jush. Ah. liddl moar, ahnd ah'll mag dah Wainbow Dahsh so big she won'd..." Starlight's words died in her throat as she noticed the shadow hovered still over her vision. Barely able to tilt her head up, she witnessed the colossal sphere of lavender fur fall right on top of her face. Her head was pushed down into her swollen cheeks and lip, the sheer unbelievable weight of the alicorn princess compressing across her neck fat, Starlight's shocked curses being muffled in her own flab as surely as a pillow!

Twilight had lowered her hold over her own form to fall and put some of her weight on Starlight. "Guv **uuuu-UUUUUURRRRRRRRRPPPPP!!!**" Twilight tried to say, only to groan as her swollen lips parted to release a colossal loud belch.

Starlight squealed as she desperately struggled to get her face to resurface from beneath the vast folds of Twilight's belly. As tough as it was, the glistening sheen of sweat the two carried allowed her to slide forwards some, until finally she tasted fresh air!. She flung her head back once she moved enough to the back that her head got squished between Twilight's massive belly and fupa!

"Gah! Yur gannah gid ush bolth khelld! Ah cahn'd charry bolth of ush! **Shtawwwp!!**" Starlight protested, her magic waning as the two lard laden mares began to drift further and further from cloudsdales altitude.

"Nevuh!" Twilight shouted through bloated cheeks as she attempted to place more weight on top of Starlight, the two sinking ever lower in the air as Starlight's diminishing magic struggled to carry their combined tonnage!

Starlight gasped for air, filling her lungs desperately. Sweat dripped down her body, running through her folds and creases like tiny steady streams, before all her liquid met at one big spot at the lowest part of her sagging gut; where her sweat dripped like a faucet not fully shut off. Starlight's grip over her body would give out any minute if she couldn't get the pressure off of her. Only one alternative came to her mind, and it was now or never.

Taking a big risk, she conjured up a new spell while she fell faster. She cast the spell and vanished from under Twilight's jiggling ass.

Twilight was startled by Starlight's disappearance, but suddenly gasped when she felt a massive amount of weight fall on top of her, causing her descent to quicken drastically before her own superior magic reserves enabled her to regain her control, managing to hold herself in the air. There was no doubt what happened. Starlight had teleported right on top of her to force Twilight to carry her weight instead.

"MMMMMMMMMMMMPPPPHHHHHHH!"

"Shpoik?" Twilight guessed Spike got trapped under Starlight as soon as she fell on her back.

"Nahw ed's ur durn do fel dah weid!" Starlight huffed, trying to squish her own broad buttocks onto Twilight the way she'd been forced to endure it before.

Twilight didn't know how much longer she could hold out. She was falling faster and faster, and was sweating more than she thought was even possible. It really looked like it would be the end of both of them at this rate. She could say she'd succeeded, stopping Starlight even though she'd meet her own end in the process, her friends would at least be able to continue to live the lives they were meant to live.

Twilight was just about ready to meet her fate and let go of her spell when she felt something pressing against her sagging stomach with more following. It was like a bunch of little prickles spreading out all over her belly, and soon it got so intense that she felt like she wasn't descending but just staying afloat in midair.

"Wah?" As soon as Twilight spoke, a pegasus entered her line of sight. He was a light blue stallion wearing a brown jacket and goggles. He flew up to her face and lightly landed on her pond size chins.

"Ma'am," he said in a surprisingly calm tone, my name is Wind Rider. Right now the only thing that's keeping you two afloat is the combined effort of the Wonderbolt force beneath you. You'd like to tell me what in Celestia's name is going on here?"

"Shr Ween Rahdah!" Starlight cut in. "Dish mahr was duynah shabidosh dah liddl feellie's rash."

"WAHD!? Dash nod tu! Id harh who—"

"Ladies! Please! I'm more concerned about why there are two unicorns the size of airships stacked on top of one another, hovering in Cloudsdale's airspace like it's no pony's business!"

Wind Rider's attention shifted to beyond Twilight. He flew past her head and walked up to the massive wall of Starlight's ass, which was resting on a mound of Twilight's back rolls. If her ass had been just a few inches forward, or if there was any shift within the rolls, and Twilight's face would be drowned in sweaty ass flab. However, Wind Rider was not concerned about that. He saw tiny claws sticking out from under the ass and waving frantically. Wind Rider grabbed onto

the claws, which gripped his hooves in return, pulling with all his might, flapping his wings for extra momentum. With a loud, slick pop, the tiny purple dragon flew out of his hot and wet prison. The poor guy sucked in all the fresh air his lungs could obtain.

“Honishly, sir, she wahs dah one who shardid dis. Ah owny wanded tu shaph hur!” Starlight said with confidence.

Twilight scoffed at the lying bitch who’s ass was just mere inches from her head. To make her shut up, Twilight charged just a small spell to zap the bit of ass she could see hanging over her head. She could barely tilt her head back with all the face and neck fat, but she could manage with what she got. She shot, the spell hit Starlight’s flabby cheek, and it rippled in response, followed by a yelp from Starlight.

Twilight smirked, but it didn’t last long as the motion she had created caused Starlight’s cheeks to slide past the back rolls they were balancing on, and suddenly Twilight’s vision was obscured in light purple, hot and sweaty ass cheeks.

“Gahhhmmmmphhhhh!!”

“For pete’s sake! You mares are more childish than most of these fillies. Speaking of which—you kids get off them now! They’re not a playground!”

“Aw, come on! This is awesome!” a little rainbow maned filly shouted as she slid down Starlight’s sagging cheeks. “Yeeeeaaaaaahhhh!”

“Wembphw? WEMBPHW!” Twilight’s voice was muffled from the hundred pounds of fat.

Before Twilight knew it the portal to the present reopened above her and Starlight. Slowly, but surely, Starlight was lifted off of Twilight and towards the portal. Wind Rider and the foals all scattered and watched from the sidelines as the two colossal purple and pink masses were slowly sucked into the portal.

However, Starlight’s butt barely got through by mildly brushing the rim of the portal. The same couldn’t be said for the rest of her body which got jammed around the rim. She kept getting sucked in despite all her fat building up around the portal, cutting off the magical circulation and creating a loud squeal of tightly pressured air trying to pull in the mare. Starlight’s face was getting swallowed up by her backed up fat folds as the rest of her was trying to travel back to the present, until eventually she could no longer see the light of day.

Twilight was not safe, even when Starlight plugged the entire diameter of the portal; the magic from it was reaching out weakly to her own magical source and was directing her towards it against her will. All she could do was wiggle her head as she approached the faceless mass of fat that was being sucked inwards like water going down a drain.

“Nahw, nahw, nnnnnnnnaaaaaaahhhhhwwwwwwmmmmmpphhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!” Twilight’s chest was the first thing to crash into Starlight, the rest of her followed with her face being forced into the sweaty mass. The colossal princess blushed as she struggled against Starlight’s enormous gut! Fat against fat, with Twilight’s mass being larger, she soon swallowed up the whole portal, her fat literally fighting against Starlight’s mass, deforming around her slightly to get to where it needed to be! At that point, Starlight slipped through the portal with a comical ‘POP’, but Twilight showed more difficulty as she was squeezed through such a small opening.

As if realizing the predicament, the portal grew larger and Twilight was pulled through a few seconds later. Her colossal backside still got caught despite the portal’s enlargement, but it didn’t last long before it popped through, and the portal finally closed.

Starlight fell through the castle ceiling and landed on the table map and surrounding thrones. The circle of seats catching her like a cup or a pedestal. The fall hardly hurt, she was too thick with blubber to feel much under her. Once she stopped jiggling, she scanned her surroundings, but to her dismay everything looked just the same as it did when she went through the portal.

“Whah? Wha dosh eveytin wuk dah sham?” Before she could figure out what’s different, she heard a weird squeal from above.

She tried to lift her head up, though failed, and could barely see the lavender mass balloon out of the portal. It actually was coming out faster than she expected. Yelping at the sight, Starlight conjured up her magic and teleported away just as Twilight was free falling! Twilight’s body filled the whole room! Her fat brushing the walls as she plummeted. She crashed and shook the whole castle as she landed, her own gargantuan form wobbling like struck jello. Starlight reappeared, slapping wetly onto the alicorn’s broad back.

“Whah? Eveiden wuks dah sham?”

“Dah’s whah ah shad!” Starlight tried to say, groaning furiously at how much her swollen face got in the way of speech.

“Twilight!” A deepened, but familiar voice entered the room.

“Shpoik?” Twilight felt something crawl over her mounds of fat, when he entered her line of vision, it turned out to be the same little dragon, aged up about 8 years. “Shpoik! Whah happund?”

Spike smiled. “Well, after you finally got through the portal it vanished. I got left behind, but I did it! I managed to fix things when you left and got Rainbow to perform the Sonic Rainboom!”

“WHUT?!” Starlight squealed in dismay, now she was furious, if she wasn’t a colossal balloon of fat she’d have cast the time spell again right then and there!

“Huw’d yu Manuj it Shpoike?” Twilight asked, struggling to see her dear apprentice over her mountainous gut.

“Well... I kind of scared her by saying if she didn’t she’d end up like you two.” Spike laughed a bit, before seeing Twilight’s glare at the comment on her weight. He swiftly averted his gaze and coughed into his fist, granting a rather awkward silence.

Twilight scowled a bit longer, then let out a deep sigh, head sinking slightly into her sweat drenched chins and cheeks. “Phank Sheleisah. Id’s fonlly ovar.”

“Twilight!” Multiple voices came out from below. Twilight’s face glowed when she recognized the grouped cheer of her friends. Twilight waited eagerly for them to climb up her mountain of blubber so she could see the smiling... fat faces of her obese looking friends?! They all wobbled and jiggled trying to get over her.

“Oh, darling, you did it!” Rarity cheered, her body like a collection of marshmallows rather than the slim mare Twilight remembered!

“Ah knew ya’ could do it, Sugar cube.” Applejack patted Twilight’s flab as she spoke, admiring it as her own thick flanks wobbled.

“Y-you did great...!” Fluttershy added, her fat face making dimples as she smiled up at her friend.

“OH MY GOSH, TWILIGHT! YOU’RE SO BIG! YOU’RE ALMOST AS BIG AS CADENCE AND LUNA!” Pinkie Pie said, bouncing across the princess’ fat like a trampoline, causing Twilight to belch and moan.

“You know, Twilight, when I was a filly, I had no idea who or what those two giant blobs floating around in Cloudsdale were. Even after I met Spike the second time when you arrived in Ponyville, I didn’t put two and two together. Now, seeing you and Starlight at this size, it’s all coming back to me now.” Rainbow Dash was one of the biggest out of all of them, she looked as if she hadn’t flown in years, a hugely fat monolith to sloth and gluttony. Her blue belly pressing against Twilight’s own landscape of fat.

“Buah... buah whah ahboud dah wahnderbolds?” Twilight asked incredulously.

“Oh, I gave up on that dream a long time ago. Now Pinkie and I own an ice cream shop.” Dash replied with pride, slapping her own huge gut with a hoof. “You’re gonna love it! totally!”

“Dish in’t roght! Whe godda go bahk!” Twilight squeaked in horror.

Just as soon as she said that, there was a loud crunch and sound of breaking stone from beneath her. Twilight knew exactly what that was. “Oh phony pheafers...”

End of original story.

Continuation.

It had been a few weeks since Twilight's dubiously successful mission to the past. As of now a storm of renovation was occurring within her castle, a necessity due to the princess of magic's new form. One could hardly expect a princess who put ursa minor to shame with her weight to live in a castle several hundred sizes too small for her. Ponyville's citizens had chipped in gladly to aid in the rebuild, and now things were progressing smoothly.

Twilight sparkle; Princess of magic, Sighed as she filed another report, her horn a constant glow as she sorted and signed each missive, letter to fellow nobles and dignitaries, correspondences and everything in between.

At her new gargantuan size, such things as desks were no longer applicable, and so she used the colossal shelf of her bloated chest fat to rest her papers upon, resting upon a silk tablecloth of course. Whilst Twilight had done her best with her new form, some things remained to get used to, such as the fact she couldn't exert herself like she used to physically or magically without producing a vulgar amount of sweat. Even sedentary she was forced to rely on a team of ponies washing her colossally fat body every morning to maintain her formerly strict hygiene regimen.

Ruined as it was, the map table room had been converted into a makeshift study for Twilight whilst she waited for the remaining renovations to be done, and thus she was pretty much trapped within the room, and more personally by her own body. And speaking of bodies, then there was her roommate.

As her mind drifted to her dubious company, a cookie sailed through the air and flicked off her ear, breaking her concentration and making the pen and paper she held with her magic flop onto her chest shelf.

"Ugh...whut nao Stawight?" she grumbled, her bloated cheeks and lip making her speech into a barely intelligible spill of syllables. She scowled across the room at the colossal pink blob that shared the space with her. Gargantuan by all comparisons but her own; Starlight Glimmer, the former leader of an equalist cult and attempted time criminal sat scowling at her from the vantage of her own fat body, her bloated face making the look almost too comical to take seriously.

"Whem Am Ah gewtin ut uf hewe?" She grumbled, looking around in boredom.

Twilight scowled and rolled her eyes. “Nut anutem shoon” She replied, going back to her paperwork. “Schtivl a mumf tiww we ged da wennovatorz hewe” she told her...prisoner? She supposed that worked as a title for the mentally unstable unicorn.

Starlight growled in frustration, using her magic to levitate another cookie from a plate sitting on one of her many chins, lifting it to her muzzle and pushing it into her huge lips. She let out an involuntary moan as she savored Pinkie Pie’s cooking. Twilight couldn’t help but smirk at that reaction.

It was true that since they’d come back, both mares had become rather fond of Pinkie and Dash’s treats, both baked and frozen in nature. Twilight herself probably ate at least twelve boxes of Pinkies baked goods a day at that point, the sheer size of her stomach and body made it a necessity rather than a desire.

“Shuposh yu shud twy weadin a buk or shometin” Twilight suggested, her magic deftly plucking a novel from the shelves Spike had brought to her a few days back. She tossed it lazily over to Starlight, watching it bounce onto her bellyshelf, interrupting the mare’s sweet induced reveries with a little yelp.

Starlight scowled for a moment at Twilight, before her eyes caught the book and she, reluctantly at first, picked it up with her magic. Sighing, she flipped it open to the start and set it down on her chest, where she could look at it without needing to keep it in the air with her magic. She had precious little magic to spare for her treats, without wasting any on holding a book.

Content that her unwilling roommate had been suitably distracted, Twilight continued her paperwork for a while longer until a gentle tap on the vast purple mountain that was her flank caught her attention. Shifting her focus, she magically lifted a nearby mirror to show her who was seeking to speak to her. Smiling, she saw the familiar purple and green form of Spike.

“Hewwo Shpoik. Whash up?” she asked, as the dragon clambered up her side to sit by her head, one arm loaded with scrolls and other missives.

“Just bringing in the mail” He said, dutifully laying out the various scrolls and letters for his adoptive mother in the manner she usually preferred atop the vast purple shelf of her chest fat. A letter from Canterlot sitting at the most prominent position in the center.

Twilight smiled and hummed a little tune as she sorted her mail. Scrolls to study, missives from the mayor and other dignitaries. A letter from Cadance and Shining? Oh she’d save that one for later. Her magics took up the letter from Canterlot, opening it and unfolding the fine parchment. She sighed as the familiar sight of Princess Celestia’s quill work greeted her.

“My dearest Twilight” it began.

"I hope this letter finds you well. I've heard about the current predicament regarding your prisoner Starlight Glimmer. Worry not when I say we are in the process of having her new holding cells built as we speak. We hope it does not weigh upon you(pun intended) too harshly. I'll keep you updated on the progress as we go

All is well in equestria at present, don't fret about us, we're doing fine. Luna has recently broken her bed frame mind you, we're considering just laying her mattress on the floor from now on.

All my love and affection dear

Princess Celestia

P.S. I've sent along a few dozen boxes of canterlot doughnuts. Figured you might like a taste of nostalgia!

Twilight smiled at this, dimples on her bloated cheeks accentuating the motion. She reached out with her magic and plucked a doughnut from one of the boxes.

The aroma hit her instantly. Cinnamon glaze with hints of caramel, her favourite. She took a hearty bite and let out an involuntary but deserved moan at the flavours hitting her tongue. Her new size may have several downsides, but it had certainly given her a new appreciation for the fact she didn't need to watch her sweet intake. Finishing the treat, she felt a renewed vigor and continued with her paperwork at a brisk pace; her quill deftly signing each document after a quick but discerning skim through.