

“Urgh...”

Diamond Tiara groaned to herself as she stood in her luxuriously spaced bathroom, staring into the mirror while standing on the scales. The purple haired girl was frowning at her reflection as it grumped back at her; her incredibly doughy body did not look too appealing to her. Her belly was like a deflated beachball, oozing over her panties and resting itself against her thighs, the top portion of it gently squished against her watermelon sized breasts, straining her lacy black bra something fierce. A gratuitously sized backside flowed out behind her, each cheek easily bigger than her own head! And the feature she actually enjoyed the most, her lusciously thunderous thighs, each one a puffy, silky soft pillar of wobbly fat below her Hartman Hips.

“Well, if there’s one good thing outta all this...” she mused, giving one of her meaty thighs a slap and sending a cascade of jiggling across its surface.

Sighing, the plump spoilt princess looked down at the scales, having to push her porky gut in and suck in her expansive chest to see the numbers, which read at a 385. Upon seeing that she stopped holding her bulk in and let everything jiggle back out with a loud *bwomp* noise. She was *that* fat? She’d not been eating *that* much, surely! She could’ve swore she was cutting back to only 8 boxes of Mike and Ike a day, and only 3 cakes! Groaning again in resignation, she stepped off of the scales and walked back to her bedroom, a room so pink and filled with furry rugs and glossy wood it sucked the masculinity out of anyone within 10 feet of the door.

“Hmmmph! Stupid scales must be broken, I’m not that big!” she pouted to herself, opening up her walk-in closet to find suitable attire for the day. “I can burn it off, I know I can!”

Finding clothing she liked, in this case a pink track suit and matching pink trainers, she hurriedly got dressed. Or she tried to at any rate, as her increasingly pear shaped body was awkward to pull the pants up over, having to really strain to tug them over her bubbly butt, and even then, a sizeable portion of her pale belly was showing, just above the navel. She blushed at how ill fitting the suit was, having only bought it three days earlier, but it would do.

“Okay, time to go down to the track field in town, gotta try and lose this blubber!” she barked.

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*Meanwhile, outside...*

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Silver Spoon, Diamond Tiara’s closest friend and on again off again girlfriend, hummed happily to herself as she was approaching her friend’s house. The silver haired, tan skinned, grey T-shirt and black pants wearing girl had gotten her hands on some rather delicious treats she knew her pudgy companion adored, and was going to ask if she wanted to come over to hang out and gorge on them. Silver was quite thin, a *lot* smaller than Diamond was, although she did have a protuberant rump and very small potbelly from her own occasional indulgences, as well as

flared out hips. She spotted Diamond leaving the house in a power walk, her flab bouncing and jostling as she walked. Silver bit her lip, she did enjoy how big she was...and the idea of her getting bigger.

"Hey Silver, no time to chat, going to the track to try and lose this weight." she huffed and she went by, causing Silver to follow her at a half-jog to keep up.

"Whoa, hold on Dia, why're you suddenly so active? She inquired, as Diamond usually viewed the notion of exercise as beneath her.

"Because, my spoony friend, when I went on the scales this morning they were at *385lbs*, that's a 100lbs heavier than I'd like to be!" Diamond replied, concentrating on her half-assed jog.

"385!? Dang Dia, you're growing pretty fast! You were only 350 on Monday, and its only Thursday!" Silver gasped, both shocked and secretly pleased with the weight gain.

Diamond blushed and looked down, "Exactly, I'm a freaking *whale*!" she cried, pinching her exposed side rolls in mild disgust. "A big, ugly whale..."

She looked so heartbroken over her weight. Silver Spoon felt bad for her and knew how to cheer her up...as ironic and counterproductive as it was. She smiled at Tiara and put a hand on her shoulder, causing her to look at her thinner friend again.

"Hey c'mon Dia, its not that bad..." she cooed softly. "I know what'll cheer you up, a nice big batch of apple cobblers, fritters, pies, and cakes fresh from Sweet Apple Acres and Sugarcube Corner!"

Diamond sniffed and her eyes lit up, stomach grumbling at the thought of food. But she was trying to *lose* weight, and surely this would mean she'd gain even *more*! But, on the other hand...delicious, delicious food. She just couldn't resist...maybe she could exercise later on, on a full stomach instead.

"Mm...that does sound nice...but, I'm trying to get *smaller*, not balloon *bigger*, Spoony!" she chuckled weakly, rubbing her belly to try and cease its rumblings.

"You can work it off later! So come on, lets get you some comfort food." Silver took Diamond's pudgy hand and led her towards her own home, the larger girl feeling a little better...and a *lot* hungrier.

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*Silver's house*

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The abode of Silver Spoon was much more spartan compared to Diamond Tiara's multi million bit mansion. Modernistic and with polished wooden floors and white walls decorated with a few modern art paintings, it felt a lot cleaner and more organised. And in Diamond's eyes a little bland but she was too polite to her best friend to point that out. Silver had brought her into the kitchen, a gleaming room of chrome appliances and marbled floor tiling. Diamond could see her reflection in it even, and was reminded of her size from every angle she turned too.

"Right, you sit here, I'll get the goods~" Silver chimed, making her larger friend park her bubbly posterior in a dining chair while she practically skipped to the fridge.

Diamond looked around as she waited for the food. Part of her wondered why she'd agreed to eating such fattening fare when she was trying to lose weight, the other part of her told that part to shut up because cobbler is delicious. Her stomach gurgled in agreement and she patted it, feeling the fat wobble beneath her hand. It felt...oddly nice. She'd always been on the chubby side, but in the last month or so she'd steadily begun to grow; small spurts at first but now she was jumping 20-30lbs a week! She partially suspected Silver Spoon's doing, she did seem to like big fluffy things...but nah, she'd not question her. Afterall she was just trying to give her some nice comfort food. ...Right?

"Here it comes~!" said silver haired girl giggled, returning with cobbler...lots and lots of cobbler, pies, cakes. Enough plates of it to engulf the dining table.

"Whoa...that's a lot." Diamond said bluntly, eyes wide.

"Nothing wrong with a lot of comfort!" Silver grinned, poking Diamond's gut mischievously. "And it takes a *lot* to comfort you."

"Hey!" the purple haired pudgeball yelped, digging her friend's arm with a meaty fist playfully. "I see your game Spoony, you waited for me to be upset enough to want comfort food and then give me a ton of it! You wanna fatten me up!" she'd clocked onto it finally, and actually didn't really care anymore...why was she even upset to begin with?

"Heh, you caught me...ya don't have to eat it if ya don't want to."

Diamond licked her lips and grinned back. "Nah, I'm gonna eat it."

"I can just bi-wait what." Silver was surprised, less than an hour ago her friend wanted to get smaller, now she's alright with eating all this?"

"Ya got it for me didn't you? It'd be a shame to let it go to waste~!" Diamond was already picking up the knife and fork, and drooling.

"Oh uh...then dig in!" Silver smiled.

Diamond tore into the first plate in front of her, an apple pie, with gluttonous glee. Her hands were almost a blur as she demolished the thing in less than a minute, before breathlessly moving onto the next one, and the next one, and the next one. Silver could only watch on in awe as her porky friend gobbled up everything in front of her, her stomach slowly expanding as it filled with culinary treats. Her belly gurgled as it struggled to digest its meal, but Diamond didn't falter.

"You're eating all of it!?" Silver gasped in a mixture of surprise and mild turn on, seeing her friend glut herself like this.

"Uh dhith thuh Uh'd uht ut Thulthuh." she grunted, cheeks filled to bursting as she continued to eat.

10 minutes had passed, and the table was a wasteland of empty plates and pie tins, one of which Diamond was scraping clean with her tongue. With a pop, she lowered the licked clean pie tin and belched loudly, settling her hands atop her belly, so bloated and rounded out she looked like she'd eaten one of the Cutie Mark Crusaders whole. Or even two of them. Breathing out hard, she was content in her now sluggish slouch in the creaking chair, a dopey grin on her face.

"Urrf...well, that's all going to my thighs." she belched, with a groaned laugh.

Silver was silent in awe, and just hugged her belly with a smirk, causing another belch from the pressure. She gave Diamond a coy look and patted her engorged abdomen, noticing how drowsy she looked.

"Wanna take a nap?" she asked, resting her chin on Diamond's enormous tummy.

She got no reply, just a slow, lethargic nod. Silver escorted the bloated Diamond to her bedroom, allowing her a nap on her own modest bed...which nearly collapsed when she flopped onto it and immediatly fell asleep. She curled up beside her and decided to join her...

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*The next day*

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"Oh my *god*." Diamond gasped quietly in Silver Spoon's bathroom.

"Its not that bad, really!" said girl said meekly from the doorway, not having the space to get into the bathroom.

Diamond was *huge*. The already oversized female had ballooned to such an extent that she was only capable of getting into the bathroom by shuffling sideways to fit her gargantuan hips through the door. Her belly touched her knees almost and domed out from her almost a whole two feet. Her chest had grown to the size of two basketballs, her bra dediantly still containing them with all of its strength, and her butt had billowed out until each cheek was easily the size of a beanbag chair, each one a wobbling mound of jello that was eating her panties. And her thighs...her *thighs*, were like tree trunks, roly pillars of pale flesh which threatened to engulf her dainty feet. A double chin graced her neck too, and her cheeks were puffier. She was pretty much a big marshmallow.

I'm on the scale but I can't see anything! Silver, I-look for me!" She demanded, on the verge of a tantrum.

Silver squeezed under the immensity of her form to look down at the scales, nearly crushed under her weight, and gulped at the number she saw.

530.

"...530lbs..." she said softly.

"...I hate you." Diamond moaned, pinching her nose with a pudgy hand. "Its gonna take *weeks* to work this off...and to think I let you stuff me!"

"H-hey, come on now...maybe some cake would cheer you u-"

She didn't get to finish, as Diamond managed to waddle out of the bathroom and grab her.

"Oh noooo you don't. I ain't falling for it again!" Diamond huffed grumpily. "You just wanna make me bigger, I'm big enough! I-"

Her stomach growled loud enough to make itself jiggle.

"...Yeah screw it, gimme cake." she sighed, rubbing her belly as Silver gave a goofy grin.