

The daily planet was a hive of activity and energy, as it always was.

And cutting through that activity was the dynamo of journalism herself, Lois Lane.

“Step aside people, Pulitzer winner coming through.”

Lois had always been a commanding presence in the Planets bullpen, but that presence had increased more than a little due to some recent changes in her relationship.

Her husband, the mild mannered reporter Clark Kent, better known across the world as the Man of Steel, had recently confessed that due to his Kansas upbringing, had acquired a few kinks.

Namely, he realized a few things when he saw what working at her aunt's diner after high school had done to Lana Lang's figure.

He had been understandably nervous about bringing this up to his lean mean 5 '6 wife, who had just the year prior been on the cover of a major women's fitness magazine after she completed the Metropolis marathon.

But Lois had been surprisingly open to the idea, something about letting go and enjoying herself for once after a lifetime of living under her military father.

So she agreed to try out this new kink, and the big blue boyscout showed her all the kinds of pleasure she had been missing out on.

Other people had concerns, as the raven haired reporter began to quickly balloon, but only her closest friends knew that both she and Clark were excited about these changes.

It took some getting used to, celebrating the numbers on the scale going up rather than down, but she welcomed them nonetheless. There was something so naughty about deliberately eating away a figure that most people her age would kill to have.

And so, clad in her iconic purple outfit, the 323 pound Lois Lane made her way through the office, one of Metropolis' finest hot dogs in each hand.

Perry White poked his head out of his office and called out to her.

“Lane! Got an assignment for ya today!”

Lois smirked and licked a fleck of mustard off her cheek.

She sashayed over to her boss' office, reveling in the satisfaction that there was just so much more of her than there had been previously.

Her husband was already waiting inside, meekly sitting in a chair by Perry's desk.

Nothing about his posture would indicate that he was the kind of person who could level a mountain in a second.

"Well chief, what's the scoop?"

Perry threw a picture on his desk, and it was one she recoiled at.

Lex Luthor, the bald billionaire who had caused nothing but trouble for her and her husband, was standing gleefully next to the president.

"Luthor has been riding his saving the universe by tricking Darkseid horse for a while, but he's back in Metropolis to show off his new Lexcorp building."

Lois rolled her eyes.

"It's crazy how just saving the universe once can exonerate you from all your past crimes."

"And give you ample time to come up with new ones."

Inside, Lois chuckled when she saw Perry's eyes flash to her gut as he said ample.

"I'm sending you and Kent to cover the opening, and if you happen to get lost finding the bathroom and instead find a new death ray or something, all the better."

As they were leaving, Clark took out his league transmitter as it started beeping.

"Darn, there's a solar flare today, and Bruce needs me to help him install shielding on the Watchtower."

"Ugh, there's what, a million league members and Batman needs you to clean the gutters?"

"Kara is still with the Legion, and no one else can withstand the sun's rays."

"Yeah yeah you and your hero complex Smallville. Go take care of it, and I'll look through Luthor's panty drawers."

Clark rubbed the back of his head.

“Are you sure that’s a good idea, given…”

She put her hands on pudgy hips.

“Given what.”

“Some recent.. Changes in stature.”

Lois put her arms around her husband and pressed her belly into him.

She felt something about him feel like Steel all of a sudden.

“Listen Flyboy, I’m only helpless when we’re in bed. Go help out Bruce, I’ll take care of it.”

Clark gulped and blushed, before turning away to change into his costume.

Later, at the LexCorp building,

“And that is why I am committed to atone for my misdeeds against this beautiful city. Thank you all for coming.”

Lex’s words reached a crowd of cheering onlookers, but one of them wasn’t convinced.

“Yeah sure, you have as much chance to atone as I do of being a size two again.”

Lois was in the crowd, munching on some popcorn.

She was starving, and it wasn’t really filling, but she was trying to maximize her calories.

As Luthor left the podium, he saw him joined by his bodyguard Mercy Graves.

Lois pushed past the crowd, seeing an unattended broom closet.

Inside, she was happy to see the building still had the big bulky air vents it had been made with, or else she and her big behind would never have been able to fit inside.

She still had to do quite the workout, however.

“Phew, maybe, not the best, idea.”

The obese Lois Lane crawled through the ducts, determined to see what Luthor was really up to.

She heard his voice come from a vent below her.

“How is the project coming?”

“We should be able to begin the test soon, sir.”

Lois looked down and saw Luthor standing next to some control panels, in front of a large device that had two rods pointing at each other.

“Stealing Apokoliptian tech didn’t come cheap, are we sure it will work?”

Lois smiled. Good thing she was recording this.”

The scientist looked at some charts.

“The tech is advanced, but based on what we were given, this device should make someone their idealized self.

“Finally, the power to shape the world will be in the hands of someone who deserves - do you hear that?”

Lois cringed as her belly growled for sustenance. She started to back away.

“Beginning test now, sir.”

The scientist pushed a lever and beams of light shot from the machine.

The vent rattled, and just as Lois was almost in the clear, it became too much to support the obese gal.

“Shit!”

Lois tumbled, to the shocked gasps of the onlookers below, straight into the path of the beam.

“Shut it down!” Luthor exclaimed.

“I can’t there's a feedback loop!”

Lois was held aloft in the beam, but felt no pain.

Instead she felt herself... growing.

It started with her belly, which began to strain her blouse’s buttons.

Then she felt her ass starting to split her skirt.

If Clark had been here to see this, it would have been incredibly erotic.

Just as the buttons began to burst, she felt her breasts begin their own journey of massivity.

Soon, she was tearing out of her clothes at an alarming pace.

“What's happening to her, why is she-”

The scientist looked blankly at the screen.

“It’s saying it’s working, she's becoming her idealized self...”

Lois bit her lip.

She felt so... hot! She never knew Clark had rubbed off on her this much.

Soon, she touched the ground. Not because she was lowered by the beam, but because she had reached such a massive size she was hanging so low.

Soon, her flab began to overwhelm even the computers, forcing the scientists and a dumbstruck Luthor to flee.

She began cackling. Who would have thought her new feedee kink would wind up saving the day!

Soon, she overwhelmed the machine, causing it to spark and sputter.

She just leaned back.

She must have weighed well over 20,000 pounds.

There was only one person who could move her now, and waited for her husband.

Back at the fortress of solitude.

“As thankful as I am that this is temporary, I will miss it.”

Lois was currently in a special containment field in Superman’s antarctic base, having been flown there by the man himself.

Luthor was arrested for his theft of the technology, and back behind bars.

There had been a few awkward conversations to be had with Perry, but that could wait until tomorrow.

Until then, Lois was determined to put her new body’s appetite to the test.

It was a good thing he could run faster than a speeding bullet, because no one else would be able to keep up with her demands.

“Promise you won’t be too disappointed with the regular 300 pound me?” Lois asked, finishing off the past Clark had fed her.

“Lois, nothing about you has ever been regular.”

She smiled.

“Guess I’ll just have to get back to this size the long way...”

Clark grinned.

This was going to be one super night.