

With four feedees in the apartment, Felicia assumed her own gains would slow.

That was not the case.

In the weeks and months that followed, Felicia billowed and bulged.

The other girls were no slouch in their gains, but Felicia was driven forth with particular purpose.

She awoke one morning, eyes partially blocked by her pale white mammaries.

Peter was nestled under one of her arms, sleeping contently next to his beloved.

Under the other was Janet, who had developed a very nice double chin and belly.

Unfortunately Felicia's stomach was a furnace for food from the moment she awoke, and her grumbling could not be ignored.

"Someone's hungry." Said a sleepy Peter, who was rubbing his eyes awake.

"We'll get you something to eat."  
Janet placed a kiss on Felicia's nose.

"Help me get up to the breakfast table first?"

Between the two meta humans, they were able to quite easily bring Felicia to her feet.

But there wouldn't be any fun if they acted like it was easy.

The fake grunts and groans fueled Felicia's lust.

She, someone so slight and slim once upon a time, had eaten herself to a size where she could not easily rise off her bed.

All 627 pounds of her were covered in goosebumps at the thought of what would happen as she got bigger.

With two loves by her side, She made her way to the dining room.

Rogue and MJ were already there, seated.

They each took turns feeding the other from their plate of pancakes.

Rogue had developed a more top heavy frame. She liked to dress up in button up flannel and daisy dukes, and her belly and tits certainly showed off her new figure.

Felicia plopped down on an extra wide chair at the head of the table. A feast of breakfast pastries and meats were served to her within seconds.

Janet took her own seat and began digging into her own breakfast.

Some teasing and light flirtations passed the five members of the apartment, before a new entrant walked in.

“Good morning ladies, and Peter. Time for your checkups!”

Sue Storm announced , munching on a donut as she strode in.

The Invisible Woman was getting more and more visible as time went on.

Surrounding herself with more and more bad influences had led her to develop into a rather portly scientist, with her lab coat unable to be buttoned at all around her meaty middle.

Janet and Rogue both got up with a grunt, their physicals being the first as they were still by far the smallest of the five.

Mary Jane was next, leaning up out of her chair proved difficult when the chair got stuck on her wide hips.

Peter was there to help remove the chair, and to give a quick playful pinch to the affected area, earning a yelp and a giggle from the red-headed actress/model.

And after Mary Jane was finished, it was Felicia’s turn to be weighed and measured like the prized hog that she was.

Sue assisted by forming a shield around the lower half of Felicia’s body, and the others got her to her feet once more.

It was difficult moving Felicia when she woke up this morning with an empty stomach, and even harder now that she had packed her stomach full of all sorts of sweet and fattening things.

But they managed, and Felicia was brought to the little doctor’s office Sue had made for them.

Her weight was measured first, with all the food found on her she now weighed an extra two pounds from this morning.

Her measurements were next, another set of numbers that Felicia loved to hear get higher and higher.

After some other tests and observations, Sue sat down with a huff.

“Well, phew, just like the previous tests you are perfectly healthy.”

Felicia noted how Sue had to fan herself.

Clearly she was not the same in shape superheroine she once was.

“Sounds like you put in a lot of work today, Doc. Why don’t you lay off the rest of the day, spend some time with the girls and I.”

Sue blushed. She was not oblivious to the changes she was going through.

After a lifetime of being a slim woman, the sensation of excess flesh on her body felt strange... but not unwelcome.

Reed certainly didn’t seem to mind, anyway.

“Sure, I think I can make some room in my schedule.”

Felicia clapped, the momentum causing her body to ripple and warble like a bowl of pudding.

“Let’s go! Girls night!”

That night was certainly an enjoyable one. Pete had to attend to his Web-Slinging duties, but that didn’t put a damper on things.

Rogue was the one who suggested it first.

“Spin the bottle truth or dare? What are we in high school?”

Janet asked, looking down at the glass bottle on the table.

Rogue shrugged.

“Didn’t really get to do much like this in high school so no better time than the present.”

She leaned over, tits grazing the table.

“Let’s start this thing off right now.”

The bottle spun round and round, eventually pointing towards Felicia.

Rogue laughed.

“Of course it would land on the one of us who covers the most space.”

Felicia playfully pointed her tongue out at her.

“Truth. Hit me.”

Rogue knew exactly what she wanted to ask.

“So, do you really want to become immobile?”

Felicia jiggled the side of her stomach.

“Yes. That goal seemed a lot more far out when I started this journey.”

She licked her lips.

“But now it’s within reach. My life has never been easy, except when I’m with all of you, and Peter. I know it’s going to be a lot, it’s going to be hard, but I want this. This is more fulfilling to me than any jewel or piece of art that I’ve stolen, easily.”

Rogue nodded.

“Well alright then. Who knows, maybe if it looks like you’re having enough fun I’ll join ya.”

Felicia smiled as the bottle ran around again.

How ironic that someone with the code name Black Cat would be lucky enough to find this wonderful life.