

"How are we on the Everett story?"

"I think we're close to an interview. Just waiting to hear back from my contact at FEMA."

"Good work Beatrice. Ian, what's the word from the Mayor?"

"He says that Miss Green is just a good friend, nothing more."

"Bullshit. He's either having an affair or she's his illegitimate daughter. She's young enough for both. get on it. Meeting adjourned."

As they all got up to leave, the editor had one final addendum,

"Jacob, records room, now. There's something I want to check." She said.

"Ok Julie."

Jacob, an average looking reporter, simply nodded and followed his boss to the record room, her long dark ponytail swishing from side to side as they walked.

She opened the door, checked to make sure no one was inside, she pulled him in.

Her lips were on his in seconds.

"God that meeting was so boring." She said as he kissed down her neck and began undoing the buttons on her blouse, exposing her slightly larger than average breasts.

"We can talk about something else."

"As much as I'd love that, I have another meeting with the typesetter in half an hour. For once do you think you could finish quick?"

"Anything for you, boss."

The only sounds coming out of their mouths for the next twenty minutes were the pensioned sounds and moans of lovemaking.

Afterwards, as they were hurriedly putting their clothes back on, was the time for talk.

"So my folks are going to the ski lounge this weekend. They gave me another ticket in case I had a 'special guest' that I wanted to bring. Interested?"

he hesitated.

"I thought we agreed this relationship was physical only?"

"It's been 2 years. Surely you feel the same as I do."

"I don't want to get too committed to anything right now."

Julie huffed and finished doing the two buttons on her blouse.

"Fine. But don't expect me to be a hanky panky gravy train forever. One day you have to commit to something."

As she left, Jacob sighed.

How could he tell her he loved her, but also another?

As well as all the other secrets he kept...

The next day, Jacob was spending time with another dear friend of his.

Nancy was his friend from high school, and the person he had expected to spend the rest of his life with.

She certainly wasn't lacking in the look department. Flowing red hair, gray eyes, and a very pretty face.

You might be wondering why Jacob and Nancy were merely friends, but that was a long and complicated history that involved them both seeing different people at different times, an awkward prom date, and a secret that Jacob felt he had to keep from her.

Currently, they were at a little pop up carnival in town. While they frequently did things like this as mere "Friends," they both couldn't deny they had an attraction to each other, only Jacob knew why they could never be together.

"You really had to win me the biggest stuffed animal they had, huh."

Nancy was currently referring to the large oversized elephant she was carrying.

"Well, once you know what the trick to the ring toss is, you'd be surprised at how easily you can turn that trick against the conman that they have running it."

"Well, you're going to have to help me name it."

"Aren't you a little old to be naming your stuffed animals, Nancy?"

"I choose to believe there are things you never grow out of, Jacob."

The look she gave him meant she was talking about more than cotton filled pachyderms.

To change the subject, he said "Why not Ethan?"

"For what, the alliteration? That's lazy."

"Well what's your idea?"

"I like the name Jacob. it's strong, funny, charming, but can't take a hint."

"Nancy I-"

" Save it. This is our third unofficial date this month. I know your reservoir of patience is apparently limitless, mine isn't. One of these days you're going to have to commit to this, or not."

"Nancy, I do care about you but it's complicated."

"How complicated can it be that we can't be together. if you're seeing someone, just say it."

"I have to go."

Nancy grabbed one and kissed him. For a second before they parted, he was tempted to tell her everything.

But how would she react to finding out he was a freak?

You may be thinking, what kind of secret Jacob could have that he would turn down not one, but two lovely women?

Well you would be a fool, for you know what kind of website your on right now.

He was a chubby chaser, a fat admirer, a feeder.

In his mind, a freak.

His origin was similar to others who found this fetish, a simple piece of western animation involving one of the girls putting on a rapid amount of weight, and he was confused at how disappointed at the end of the episode when she reverted to her svelte self.

What followed next was a lifetime of self discovery and regrets. For as much as he tried, this kink of his wouldn't go away.

He knew how horrible it was, not just how normal society reacted to it, but because of how unhealthy it could be.

\So he made a vow; until he got rid of this kink, he would not risk a relationship with a woman, for fear of how he would influence them.

But he never expected to have two women pining for him.

It was those women that he..... thought of at night.

And try as he might, he wasn't able to picture them as they were, despite how beautiful they were.

No, they were both the size of whales, moaning for him to feed them.

He was approaching the end when he heard a knock at the door.

Hurriedly, he pulled his pants up and raced to the door.

What he saw shocked him.

Standing there in raincoats were Julie and Nancy, somehow together.

"Hi, Jacob." His boss said.

"Can we come in?" Said Nancy.

He gestured for them to come in, too bewildered to respond.

"So." Julie started.

"You're probably wondering why we're here. And together."

"You could say that."

"Well when we found there were other members of the Jacob fan club, we arranged a little get together."

'we know now why you can't commit to either one of us."

"Girls that's-"

"And we know one other thing," Julie said as she walked up to him.

"We know exactly what you like."

"And it made further sense."

"Wha, how?"

"Please, I'm the head of the highest rated newspaper in the country, I have my ways."

They both undid their raincoats revealing lingerie underneath.

"We know you like them fat."

"So what do you say about a contest?"

Jacob was just stunned. With one hand behind his back he pinched himself to see if he was dreaming.

He wasn't.

Nancy came up to him first.

"I know now what has kept you from me. But we can be together now."

Julie came to him from the other side, and whispered in his ear. "Or you can be with me."

His mind racing, as well as his heart.

"Ladies, I'm flattered, but surely this isn't what you want."

"We want you."

"And we are willing to put in the work to get it."

They sat down, each in different chairs. Julie spoke first.

"We have been talking for sometime. And we think we know a way to prove which one of us you should be with."

"We want you to be happy, and comfortable, as much as we do."

"And we know your preferences, and accept them."

"So, we came up with a plan. We spend the next year living out your wildest fantasies; feeding us, fucking us, one at a time for alternating weeks."

"And, at the end of that year, whoever weighs the most will get to keep you."

That was a lot for Jacob to take in.

"You know, gaining all that weight can't be good for you."

"We do know, which is why we've spent the last few weeks taking supplements that will ease, if not entirely reverse, the effects of obesity on our bodies. No matter how you look at it, Jacob, this is a win win for you."

He tried to think of a way that that wasn't true, and thought he found one.

"Wait, so at the end of one year, one of you will completely give me up? Just like that?"

The two girls looked at each other before Nancy spoke,

"We came to an... understanding. We both don't want to share you, at least not forever. "

"We agreed it would be a better idea to prove to you how committed we were individually, rather than try to tear the other down."

"So, cards are all on the table. The only thing left for you to do is say yes, Jacob."

He thought of everything that was laid before him, something he never dreamed would be possible.:

"So," he finally said.

"Which one of you is first?"

"Tonight is special, all three of us will... participate."

"But for your information, I won the coin toss." Said Nancy, with a smile.

After a night of debauchery, the first day with Nancy began with the two of them laying in bed. Julie had left before either of them woke up, as was the nature of their agreement.

"So, what do you want to do first?" He asked her.

"I don't know. I guess I'm new to this whole feedee lifestyle thing."

"Well, usually feedees just try to eat more calories than they burn. There's a reason it's called a reverse diet."

"So I guess your asking what my idea of the most indulgent day would be?"

"You would be correct."

"Well, I guess we could start with crepes down the street, then some Italian ice by that place near the beach as a pre lunch snack, then when we actually get lunch get empanadas from the place by my office, trust me, you'll LOVE it. Then we do... other, things until dinner, where there's this great bistro that I know of. We can eat there, then finish the day with dessert from a pastry store right next to it. Sound good?"

Jacob just blinked at the rapid pace Nancy recited her day plan.

"You've had that worked up for a while there."

" Me and Julie have been planning this for a while."

The next day was a whirlwind of activity and eating, at least for Nancy. They went to each and every place she described, and the petite redhead surprised everyone by how much she was willing and able to eat.

Towards the end, he had to help her finish her meals by feeding her, an experience he never knew would be possible. The way she moaned meant she was getting something out of this too.

Finally, they returned to his apartment for the night.

"Oh god, I wish you could just roll me around."

"Soon that will be a possibility."

"Today was perfect. I know we agreed to it, but I'm already dreading giving you up next week."

"You know what they say, absence makes the heart grow fonder."

"And hopefully the waistline fatter. I really want to win this."

"I know you do."

"It might be detrimental to what our goals were, but let's burn some calories. I want to know what sex is like on a stuffed stomach."

Just like everything else, it was fantastic.

After a week of wining and dining Nancy, it was time for Julie to get her turn.

With Nancy, feeding her was more about the moment, with various dates taking place around the city. It was close to a normal relationship.

Julie... was.... different to say the least.

"Place the brownies in my mouth. Please."

Julie was reclined on an armchair like it was a throne.

Completely nude, long black hair flowing behind her, Julie was like a classical goddess. And Jacob was her ever loyal servant.

He brought over the brownie and placed it in her expectant mouth. She was gazing at something in her phone, whilst listening to something on her Bluetooth headset.

"You know, it's our day off. You' don't have to be working."

"YOU might not need to work, but the world never stops being newsworthy. If I let up for even one day, this paper becomes irrelevant, and I lose this job and it becomes a lot harder to bankroll me and Nancy getting fat."

She opened her mouth again to be fed.

"Thanks for funding this year. it would be hard for Nancy to compete on the same level."

"I am nothing if not fair. Even if I'm going to win."

"I wouldn't say that. You'd be surprised at how much she ate last week."

"True, but I'm eating just as much, if not more, without going anywhere. I'm burning almost zero calories. Imagine how much larger I can get."

Smirking, Jacob straddled her.

"What are you doing, I'm still hungry!"

"You're right, Nancy has been burning way too many calories. We have to even the playing field somehow."

"Okay just let me get on top and we can-"

He silenced her by kissing her neck, making her moan. To keep her going, he rubbed the tips of her hardening nipples ever so slightly.

"Please, Jacob. Make love to me."

And so he did. This was no romp in the back office like it was before. Without the weight of hiding his kink, Jacob was able to emotionally connect with Julie as well as physically. There was nothing like it.

"Ok, maybe burning calories isn't a bad idea. Let me know when you're ready for round two."

Julie could only breathe heavily, her body racked with pleasure.

"Alright, it's time."

"Good, I'm starving."

"So am I ,and I'm heavier than you."

"We don't know that yet."

"Call it a woman's intuition."

The trio were currently in Jacobs apartment. When they were setting up the logistics of this contest, it was decided that once a month they would check their progress, as a way to motivate them further.

In order for their results to be as accurate as possible, neither woman had eaten today, and were only dressed in their skimpiest lingerie,

They both looked like they had spent the month gorging. In a short amount of time, the two binging babes had developed the beginnings of a beautiful potbelly.

He brought out the scales and set them down in front of them. They both looked each other in the eye, shook hands, and stepped on.

They held their breath as the numbers flashed. Each second felt like an eternity.

When this started, they were surprised to learn they were the exact same weight, 123.

Finally, the numbers settled. The victor was decided.

Nancy weighed 145.

Julie weighed 147.

The Brunette thrust her hands in the air, the first time she had ever felt jubilation at a higher number on the scale. Nancy grimaced.

"Wow, I can't believe we gained so fast!" Nancy said.

"Well, we did have an expert helper."

The two turned their attention to Jacob, surrounding him with slightly softened femininity.

"You know, we don't want to be bored while we eat..."

"Yeah, we could use some, entertainment."

He was happy to oblige.

After a few hours of entertainment, both girls were lying next to him on the bed, bellies stuffed and hearts full.

"You know," Julie said, panting. "I expected gaining weight would just be a means to an end, not that I'd ever enjoy it."

"I thought the same thing," Nancy replied, "But with this belly, all I can think about is how it will look when it's bigger. When I'M bigger."

"Well ladies, it seems you're coming around to my idea of beauty."

"And we wouldn't want it any other way." Nancy said, snuggling up against me as she and Julie descended into food comas.

"Fuck, that's good."

"Home recipe, told you you would like it."

"And your right, keep it up and I'll get to 50 in no time!"

Jacob and Nancy were currently in Nancy's bedroom, with her nude, holding her overstuffed gut. And it kept getting bigger.

In the weeks since the weigh in, Nancy was determined to pull ahead. She ate nonstop daily, and was even managing to squeeze in gainer shakes at work.

And Jacob was all the more appreciative of it. Her belly, like Julie, was taking the bulk of her ... well bulk, but her breasts and ass were no slouch in the gaining department either.

"God, I really mean it when I say getting bigger is the most fun I've had in years."

"I'm glad we both are enjoying this."

"yeah, it's awesome, no more gym, no more diets, and I get you all to myself for a whole week."

"Well I am glad that you both moved on from just gaining to please me and are starting to enjoy this for you."

"Totally."

Jacob let Nancy digest a bit more, then moved onto the dessert he had made for her, also based on his mother's recipe; pecan pie, two of them, all for her.

'Once more, Nancy was moaning in delight at the explosion of flavors he was giving her.

"Wow, even after the one year is over, I don't think I can go back to my old life even if I lose the competition."

"No one's forcing you to."

"I know, it would just be hard to find a feeder as loving and caring as you, you know? And one with whom I have a shared history with."

"Come on, don't think about losing just yet, want some ice cream?"

She slapped her impressive gut for emphasis, the both of them mesmerized by how it jiggled.

"I think we both know the answer to that."

He made up for her a big bowl of sundae, complete with sprinkles, hot fudge, and a cherry on top.

"here we go, some extra calories for my favorite redhead."

"Thanks, it looks delicious... but...."

"But what?"

"I don't have a spoon."

As she said that she threw away her utensil.

"Now, what shall I eat all of this off of?"

"I have a few ideas."

Seven months into the contest, another weigh in. And try as she might, Julie won every time.

"I don't know, this time feels different... I feel, bigger."

Julie saddled up to her, getting close enough that the two buxom beauties' bellies were touching.

"Nice try, small fry, but unless Jacob has been slacking, which I'm sure he hasn't been, I am definitely continuing my winning streak."

Jacob set up the scales for them, but made sure to give each a loving slap on their girthy belly's.

"Now remember ladies', there's still five months left in the competition. Whoever wins today isn't guaranteed to take the whole cake."

Julie clambered onto her scale, with a confident swagger in her flab.

"Oh, I plan on getting that cake, and I certainly am eating it too."

Nancy defiantly got up to meet her, once again the soft surfaces of their stomachs meeting, neither yielding to the other. Jacob was looking forward to being between these two later.

"That's funny, cause I don't feel like sharing, scrawny."

Jacob stepped in before this devolved into a fat cat fight.

"Now hold on, we all agreed that we would be gracious winners and losers, right, so calm down ladies."

the two women of Jacob's life stared at each other. Both would be significantly more intimidating without their chubby cheeks, but they got the point across.

Julie spoke first. "Fine, just tell me how much I won by again."

Jacob got down on his knees, his head brushing against the soft underbellies above him, and checked the two scales.

He was shocked.

"Well, what is it Jacob? Don't tell me I lost again."

The numbers didn't lie

Julie 219

Nancy 223

"I can't believe it. Not only did Nancy win this month, but she is officially 100 pounds heavier than when we started."

Shock filled both contestants' faces, before Nancy pumped her arms up and down with excitement, while Julie was looking furious. She waddled over to the waiting banquet Jacob had set up for after the weigh in, and started practically inhaling food.

"I won't lose again. get ready to meet the fattest feedee you've ever fucking seen."

"Bring in more, more!"

Julie was calling into her office a small squadron of helpers, each holding a tray of food. Lasagna, pizza, some teriyaki chicken, it all would end up in their bosses gullet.

Previously Julie had made a point out of not making a pig out of herself at work, wanting to keep some modicum of prestige and respect.

But the previous loss to Nancy at the weigh in meant that she couldn't afford to be so lax. Now, as she typed and edited, three people surrounded her and fed her bites of food as quickly as she could scarf them down. No one was brave enough to question the fearsome editor about why she was doing this, but they quickly learned to ignore it, as impressively Julie was able to finish her assignments both on time and without a need for editing.

Jacob walked in with a paltry looking cake, but its significance wasn't.

"Happy birthday Julie!"

She blew out the candles and drove her face into the cake.

"Just imagine how different your life was a year ago."

"I was a waifish fool, now look at me, so marvelously fat!"

Julie kept eating the cake, and without missing a beat she switched back to her meals.

"And next year, after I win this contest, imagine just how large I will be!"

"I am looking forward to it."

Jacob assisted the other servants in feeding their boss. He took a break with one of them, a young blonde woman.

"I just don't understand, why would anyone want to get fat? and what contest is she talking about?"

"I don't know, but you can't deny that she is certainly happy."

"Sure, but the only kind of people into girls like her are freaks and weirdos."

"Am I a freak?"

The young helper looked at him, shocked in their eyes.

"Oh, sorry I- uh, have to go."

Jacob smirked, some people would never understand.

He re-entered Julie's office, where she was shoveling cookies in her mouth.

"Yes. That's it, more, more! Make more of me!"

Jacob unbuttoned her shirt and rubbed her smooth creamy belly. She moaned, showing her appreciation in so many ways.

"Ready?"

"Ready."

Jacob pulled Nancy from the passenger side of the car, careful to apply enough pressure to pull her free of the car without ripping the very fancy dress she was wearing, one tailor made to fit her new physique.

"Wow, Julie wasn't kidding when she said this place was fancy."

"It also must be really expensive to find an opera house that serves five course meals during the show."

Julie had paid all expenses so that they could enjoy a fancy opulent night, while also keeping to Nancy's gaining regiment.

Walking in, they saw this place was serving a very particular type of clientele. Every woman here was morbidly obese.

"Wow, they have a lot of options for when the fat lady sings." Jacob said, which earned him a playful elbow jab and smirk.

"May I take your order for the first course Madame?"

A waiter in a fancy coat came up and handed over a menu. Despite the fancy atmosphere, there were options for not only the usual foods like pasta and steaks, but also chili dogs and burgers. We were definitely in the right place.

Nancy pointed out the 5 things she would like to enjoy for her first course, and we were shown to our table,

The opera itself was pretty interesting, if only for its subject matter.

A young woman feels lost and adrift in the world, and only finds comfort in food, but she is shamed and expected to remain a size zero model forever.

However, when she meets a feeder, she throws caution to the wind and begins to gorge herself fat.

A different actress played the same character at different weights, from a scrawny little thing in the beginning to an absolutely rotund 800 pounder at the end.

The playbill told that the same actress who played the part at the end got her start by playing the character in the beginning.

"Wow what a show. And the food was so good! if the cast eats like that no wonder that actress porked up,"

"Why don't you ask her?" Jacob said, pointing to the lounging opera singer saying goodbye to her fellow feedees as they left.

"She might have some tips for you."

"You may be right."

It was finally time.

After everything they had been through.

All the feasting, gorging, and endless amounts of calories.

The three of them were together, for possibly the last time.

Just by gazing at them, it was hard to gauge if either was bigger.

Both their bellies had taken the brunt of their binging, but Julie had developed much larger breasts compared to Nancy's more pear focused gain.

Ever since the weigh in where Nancy pulled ahead, the two had traded first place with each other at every subsequent weigh in. All bets were off as to who would win the big contest.

They squared up, belly's empty but eyes filled with determination and fury.

"Ready to lose, wide ass."

"Unlikely, Jacob's going home with me, torpedo tits."

"Easy girls,"

They got on to their scales, each trying to make themselves bigger.

Jacob got down, and saw something he couldn't believe.

"Oh wow, I wasn't expecting that."

"What is it, did I win?" said Nancy.

"Don't be foolish, it obviously says that I won." Said Julie.

"Actually, you both won."

Julie: 273

Nancy:273

Both women looked at each other in shock.

"It can't be?"

"How is this possible?"

"Let's try again."

The results did not change,

"Well, now what?"

"Isn't it obvious?"

Both looked at him, bewildered.

" I know when this started you both said that you didn't want to share me. But you've been sharing me for a year now, and can you honestly complain?"

They both thought for a second before shaking their heads, sending their jowls quivering.

"So let's stop the hostility, and keep this going. No contest, just the three of us, with you both getting fatter because you enjoy it,"

Nancy spoke first." That does sound nice. And this has been fun."

"And I would be lying if I hadn't thought about that big ass of yours sitting on my face." Julie said in her usual crass way.

"Then it's settled. You both won, so you both get to have me. We all win."

They cuddled together, Jacob swaddled in fat that seemed to go on for miles and miles.

This would be perfect.

A year later, they had another weigh in.

This was not overtly a competition, as they had left that in the past. Didn't mean they couldn't tease each other though.

"I'm telling you, there's no way I'm not bigger. Look at the size of these puppies!"

Julie lifted and flopped her massive breasts to stop her just as, if not more massive, belly.

"Bitch Jacob didn't have to wedge your ass from the doorframe."

Nancy waddled up still sweaty from her ordeal with the door.

"Alright, well let's get this settled."

Jacob set up the scales, which were both a bit more reinforced.

The two behemoth women clambered up, shook their meaty hands together, and stepped up.

Jacob got down and tried to see the numbers, which was a bit difficult with so much adipose in the way.

He came up grinning.

"You're not going to believe this."

All three looked at each other, shocked.

Nancy: 591

Julie: 591

"What are the fucking odds."

"I guess we'll never really know who is the better gainer."

"Eh, I think this is the universe telling us that you two don't need to prove anything to each other."

Julie shrugged, giving her a brief fourth chin. "I guess you're right. But I feel like we won't grow as quickly without competing. And I like how fat I've been gaining."

Nancy shook her head yes. "Yeah, these past two years have been amazing."

"Maybe we keep some aspects of the contest, but tone it down a bit."

"Alright, we can do that."

They sat down and began their feast of food. Pies, cakes, and other sweets were on the menu. A few years ago, just one would have been enough to tide both women over

completely, but they had such titanic appetites that this wouldn't even be their last feasts of the day, maybe even the last meal of the hour.

As they devoured, Julie had a gleam in her eye.

"Bet I can eat more than you, scrawny."

Nancy returned fire with her own smile.

"Want to bet? I'm starving."

The two began to eat even more feverishly.

Jacob smiled. He guessed some things would never really change.