

A spy's greatest strength was the ability to hide in plain sight, Yelena Belova was taught this at an early age. It was certainly true for the top-secret clique she had joined last year. With the goal of saving everyone from a dark multiverse filled with beings ready to eat every living being dry leaking through, it was a fine objective. But it just so happened to have an odd means to accomplish that end. Fattening everyone up to ensure longer survival.

Still, despite how strange it sounded, Yelena was already underway with that method of operation, one she took to heart herself. The blonde assassin had grown over eight-hundred pounds and apple-shaped fat, thanks to a tangle with AIM giving her access to a fattening serum. She had used it on herself and the Avengers some time, with Hawkeye and Spider-Woman no thinner than their last confrontation. Even the newly blossomed-figure didn't stop Black Widow from finding her enemy anywhere on Earth. For some reason the serum would only work to the female population, fully rejecting bonding with the Y genome. Still, Yelena's means to root out corruption in her world had been going well enough when Lena Luthor of another Earth made her proposal.

Together, the dubbed "Illumifati", had already forcibly fattened a whole world. And it was still just a small step.

So aboard the Sister's Eye, Yelena watched so many potential targets, some familiar, some not, go by without a care in the world or the faintest idea that their enemies were stooged in the same station.

Still, Yelena was itching for some action again, even as she was stuffing her face with cookies and doing checkups on AIM back home. They didn't have long before the Diet Multiverse breached, so operations had to expand at some point, so they needed more operators. ("Nice setup!")

One such newcomer had entered the room, but not through any conventional means. Slipping out of reality, was the nine-hundred and fifteen pound Gwen Poole. But not the bubbly superhero that would walk the Sister's Eye ("There are quite a few of them, ah I'll deal with that later"), no this was much grander in terms of vision and size. Dressed in black and pink rather than white, and adorning a similarly colored cape, this Gwen came from a different time, one where she

rejected heroism and embraced a world where no consequences mattered. Until they did, and every superheroine on her Earth was fattened beyond belief to the point the creator she served lost interest ("Et tu?") and so she sought out other worlds. Fattening any character that would go unnoticed or really any sort of world that had fan-fiction. No matter how bottom-feeding or how scummy it was, the Dark Gwenpool would do anything if it meant a little more clout and more survival.

She wasn't particularly well-liked among the group, but she was VERY effective at her work. At a scale where they couldn't deny her.

Gwenpool waved once she had fully landed back in reality, "Hello Yelena, I see you've enjoyed between-stories-limbo," she had fully given up on trying to act normal, with a full display of knowledge of comics and weight gain literature more often than not serving to confuse her opponents becoming a major advantage over the years. Still, Yelena tried to ignore it for now.

"It does feel like a whole lot of nothing after that last job, I don't understand why Lena is so hesitant to move forward again, we have a very tight timetable," the White Widow explained between munches.

Gwen giggled to herself, "About that, what if I told you I found a way to ensure we'll have all the time in the world to accomplish our goals?"

Yelena was confused, "What, like, a time machine?"

"Better, a whole time traveller."

"So why are you telling me?"

"Because I need you."

"Hm, why exactly?"

"You're blonde," Gwenpool explained.

It certainly wasn't the explanation Yelena expected, but she allowed Gwen to continue her elaboration.

"If you think this gathering is crazy...well, you'd be right, but there's another one, I can't believe no one's thought of it beforehand," Gwenpool said, "The Council of Sues!"

Yelena didn't know what to say, of course she was familiar with Susan Storm, the Invisible Woman of the Fantastic Four, one of the heaviest and longest gaining heroines on her Earth. But as Gwenpool explained more how it was a secret meeting between variants of her all across the multiverse, many different and just as much wildly different, and how it was riffing off something called the Council of Reeds, she started to understand more, "So you wonder if there is some sort of-Council of Jonathans or Council of Benjamins?"

Gwen laughed, "The latter would just be an endless poker night, but no. In truth, I discovered a secret, the reason for this Council's formation. A prisoner, one of their own. But definitely inspired the Ultimates, that'll be instrumental to our victory!"

Yelena thought about it more, a standard infiltrate and rescue mission, it sounded simple enough. And it was an excuse to do something with her day, she agreed.

"Fantastic!" exclaimed Gwen, which caused a groan from her new ally.

A little later, Gwenpool pulled some extra-large suits, both clearly based off the Fantastic Four with some distinct differences.

"Where did you get these?" Yelena asked.

"Oh, just some from other Susans I made too fat to even fit through the Council Bridge," Gwen answered.

The fearless White Widow gulped a bit at that thought, but nonetheless the two changed into the uniforms. Walking out, Gwen twirled around a bit, her humungous body jiggling as she spun. It was so odd how physics just didn't apply to her, like she decided if she was fiction why did she need to

adhere to friction. So this woman at this size with no real special powers could stand and move upright with no problems. ("And you know who I have to thank for that!") It was also the first time Yelena saw her unmasked, unlike the Gwen she was tangentially familiar with, she had long hair with black dipped-dyed hair highlights.

"Is that going to be a problem?" she asked, referring to the hair, to which Gwen explained, "Oh, yeah it should be fine, it's actually a pretty diverse Council, I can just say I come from the punk world or something."

"Okay then, so should we go to the teleporter?"

"Bah, let's take the easy way," as Gwen took Yelena's hand and left between the words and mental images to the white space in between, heading to the world where the Council of Sues resided..

While the Wide Widow had seen many tremendous things in her line of work, this white space was almost too incomprehensible for her to bear witness to. So she covered

her eyes and didn't notice Gwen grabbing a few vials of leftover weight gain vials from the AIM of her Earth (122012).

When Gwenpool landed them inside the Council's base, Yelena almost couldn't believe it. Even when her own two feet were back on the ground, it still felt surreal (partly because she had long ago lost the ability to see her own feet in front of her). Regardless, they had a mission and little time to do it. So they marched onwards, heading to the door towards to one of the main halls when-

"Oof!!" Yelena yelped, bumping into something incredibly soft.

And that soft thing was becoming extra visible as she turned her power off. It wasn't quite her own Susan Storm, but as Yelena eyed the Fantastic Four suit she had, it was easy enough to distinguish her, as well as the reason she bumped into her despite all her grace as a spy. This version of Sue looked well past immobility, but strangely, she was standing upright. When the two saw that her stomach was being lifted

up inexplicably by nothing, it didn't take long to figure she was using her powers to remain mobile at over 1700 lbs.

"Oh my-sorry about that, I was in a rush to get home," the extremely large Sue explained, "Wait, how didn't you see me? We're all able to see across the light spectrum, no one's truly invisible here."

Yelena was stammering, this was easily the largest woman she had ever seen besides maybe Lena, and she was too stunned for words. Luckily, Gwen came in for the save, "Sorry about that, this Sue ate something bad so her senses are a tad wonky, you know how it is."

The other Sue thought about it and nodded, causing her face fat to crease and fold with such an action, "Makes sense, I had to sit out for a week after Puppet Master gave me food poisoning. Well, I hope you get better!"

As the varying levels of largeness navigated around each other, Gwen and Yelena had to make their way to the holding cells. And on their way they saw many more kinds of Susan

Storms, a few were thin of course, but a majority were at least chubby. If not chubby, then absolutely humongous, some even reaching or exceeding the Sue they met earlier.

Yelena spotted one particularly belly-heavy Sue working on an equation while eating, and the figure reminded her of someone from her own world. Then she remembered just who her companion was, "You know G-er-Sue, in my world I was acquaintances with Kate Bishop, even if I caused her to gain six hundred pounds or so, I still think back to those memories. But I notice you seem to be friends with her across the multiverse," Yelena said.

Gwen just looked at her with stark confusion, until she snapped her fingers remembering, "Ah right, you got hit with the synergy beam, I was wondering if you were the classic or modern version--"

Truly, this was the most confounding woman the White Widow had ever met.

Continuing her train of words, "But yeah, I used to be very good friends with Ms. Hawkeye, but obviously when I wanted to try harder to ensure our survival she was first in line to try to stop me," she said.

"And how did that go?"

Shrugging, Gwenpool answered, "I'm still here aren't I? Given what I can do, she made for a pretty ineffective arch-nemesis. Especially once her big butt grounded her for life."

On that note, Yelena didn't wanna think too much about her partner's history anymore.

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The holding cells didn't leave much to the imagination, invisible prisons housing some common foes of the Four, while others were holding other versions of Sues (most of them going through a rather malicious phase), but deeper and deeper the two infiltrators found their target. A woman clad in green and blue robes, fitted with purple armor with a

mask. Four variants of Susan were holding her in with their powers. Invisible domes and cuffs kept Kang in check.

"Hiya!" Gwen said with a tapping on the wrist, "Ready to switch out?"

With that, one Susan lifted her bottom off the floor using her powers, from the looks of it this variant was also well-immobile but more bottom heavy than the one the pair met when they arrived. Another was about to follow suit, she was in-between the size of Yelena and Gwen with an evenly distributed figure and had longer hair that spiked in the back. Dressed in a very shiny classic suit, it looked quite familiar to Yelena, as did Yelena to Sue. And that's when they both realized. They both hailed from the same Earth!

Sue Storm of Earth-122012 trapped the two intruders under a force field right away, "Stop right there Yelena, I don't know who your new partner is or how you got here, but there's no escape! My Avengers friends are very interested in seeing you again..." she fiercely commanded. But Gwen wasn't one to

give up so easily, as held a finger up to her associate to wait, and made the jump out of reality again.

When Gwenpool appeared in Kang's dome again (this time in proper costume, somehow changed in-between space) she grabbed her target and left once again. As Sue realized just who this was, she turned to her fellow heroes and tried to warn them, "That was Gwenpool! I don't know if it's mine or another, but it can be any go-" cutting her off was a pink glowing fist peeking outside existence. A moment's distraction allowed Yelena to be free and Gwen landed back alongside Kang. She held a gas grenade as well and tossed it towards the Invisible Women.

Sue recognized it from the stories and reports she'd gotten from the Avengers women and immediately created an invisible boundary around herself, she tried to warn her variants but alas...the gas went off and they were quickly exposed.

Obviously some experimenting had been done since the already large Susans were growing much more rapidly than E-122012 Sue heard was expected. The bottom heavy one expanded outwards, knocking over the smaller protected Sue, and her stomach

joined her bum in being her most grounding feature! And the other Sues in the vicinity who weren't immobile were certainly getting closer. At that, Gwen and Yelena made a run for it while carrying Kang-Sue. The Invisible Woman would have followed them but she had to stay behind and make sure the gas didn't spread. Trapping all of it in a bubble and even reaching inside her fellow Sue's lungs to remove whatever fattening particles were causing them to currently expand. It was not a pleasant process...

Meanwhile, Gwenpool and the White Widow chugged ahead as fast as their ultra-sized bodies could go (much slower in Yelena's case) while carrying an equally large armored lady in their arms.

"Ugh, can this Kang not just move on her own two feet?"

Yelena grumbled.

"My armor...is currently down...if you must know," Kang answered weakly, which caught the assassin off guard.

The three arrived at the main hall...which was empty.

"Did you set up a distraction, Gwen? Why is everyone gone?"  
Yelena asked.

"They're not..." said Kang. Right on cue, dozens upon dozens of Invisible Women of all sizes revealed themselves. In almost any other matchup, this situation would be handled with ease. Sue Storm alone was the most powerful member of the Fantastic Four, the ability to make constructs naked to the average eye was enough versatility to solve most problems with brute force on top of her marvelous intellect.

Unfortunately, one of their enemies was another Sue, one who had lost her morality a long time ago. She would be needed to steal a victory and escape, so Yelena did the only thing she could think of and shocked the would-be conqueror's armor, fueling its power as much as possible. Kang's eyes lit up, finally able to move with full flexibility once again, and she made a force field around herself and her rescuers and flew right into the crowd! Gwenpool continued shooting off various weapons of the fattening variety, while mobility wasn't a long term problem for most of these powerhouses, the

sudden shock of it would definitely slow them down. Yelena stuck to simple methods with her Widow bites, much less effective but she wanted to feel included. Kang merely scanned for an exit, and once she found one she brought the bubble over until-

"STOP."

Two force fields collided and two more Sues revealed themselves. Kang immediately recognized them, as one was her original captor. The Susan of Earth 9823, with her darker complexion and highlighted dreads while dressed in a two-toned blue tactical costume, was much smaller than the Sue beside her. She had a more standard costume with blue and white with stripes going down her arms and sides of her humungous body. This Sue remembered Kang from her introduction tour and Kang knew her for a very different reason.

"We can make this easy Kang," 9823 Susan said, "Or I can do what I should have done when I found you floating in the abyss."

Kang looked at the bigger Sue with a grin, "Are you really going to stand for that sort of threat?"

The Sue Storm of Earth 62121 took a stance, "I don't like it, but if you're as dangerous as you say you are, you cannot be allowed to leave. Your little friends will be returned to their home dimensions to face justice while you stay right here," she said confidently.

Gwenpool laughed, "Well, that'll be funny, considering my home is your home!"

Sue was shocked, "Wait...Gwenpool? What happened to you? What do you mean-"

"You wanna tell 'em, Kang?" Gwen said with a giggle.

With that, Kang pulled back her helmet, revealing her face, she was certainly Susan Storm, but even across the multiverse she had different faces. But this was...errily similar to the one from Earth 62121...

"You...are my past Susan and my greatest creation. But the history I should have commanded was stolen from me," Kang explained while Sue looked on in horror, "You may recall being told of an Earth I created from the destruction of another, that would happen to be your own. But...I was stopped. And now...I must correct my design."

As Sue tried to process what she had learned, Kang had one last thing to say, "I'll make sure you have the life I deserve."

And with that, the conqueror struck again at the field as Gwen threw the last of her packet of fattening serum at the Invisible Woman of Earth 9823. As much as she tried to resist...Kang delighted in seeing her jailor, who barely scratched three-hundred pounds grow to over triple her weight, the ecstasy keeping her at bay while the shock kept Sue from interfering, as the trio took to the closest open portal and finally escaped the Council.

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Returning to the Heart wasn't difficult, and the Illumifati was quite surprised to see someone new float in.

Kang listened to their plans, how they planned to save the multiverse from the invasion of another, full of flesh-absorbing nightmares, by making the multiverse as fat as possible to repel them. The excessively large redhead in charge was certainly passionate, at least compared to the rest who had varying degrees of enthusiasm. With much contemplation concerning such a grand concept, Kang gave her answer...

"No."

"I'm sorry, what?" exclaimed Yelena, "We break you out specifically to help our cause and you just...decline?!"

Kang stretched her hand out, choking the remains of the Wide Widow's neck, "Your cause is quite noble whilst being right up my alley in cruelty, but I have my own duties to attend to. I need my old resources. My Earth needs my own hands to shape it before I can join you in your quest," with that, the

alternate Susan released her grip on her rescuer and turned away.

Just outside, an obstacle was in her way, the gargantuan gut of the fellow future Gwenpool. Still an oddity to Kang, but one that was grateful for anyways.

"We have the same home, you said?" Kang asked.

"In a sense," Gwen answered, "In all honesty, this clique is something you should keep an eye on, I'm guessing you don't recognize them from any history before?"

"Can't say I have, although I have been out of the loop for some time".

Gwen shrugged her broad shoulders, "It's certainly intriguing being a part of something with no map. When you get back...we'll be ready to make so much new history."

Kang nodded, "Gwen Poole? Correct?" After a nod for confirmation, the conqueror made a promise, "When I meet your past self, I'll make sure she's treated well..."

TBC