

One day in Bludhaven, a deli shop was being robbed. Hostages were kneeling down as they went about their day, waiting for the inevitable pair of heroes to come to their rescue. And in truth, so were the perpetrators. A posse of super-crooks known as the Run-Offs was mostly known for their persistent petty crimes, led by Defacer, a former sidekick to a super-villain now striking on her own as a large-scale vandal. She commanded Stallion and Thrill-Devil to wait by the getaway vehicle while Giz and Mouse collected the cash and credits. It was usually around this time that Nightwing would dive in with a kick to throw her off, while Starfire would use her large stature to protect the civilians. Then they would get beaten up, and the cycle would begin again. Only they hadn't been seen together in quite some time..

"Is that Batman??" Defacer heard in her comms.

After collectively crapping their pants (metaphorically), the leader of the Run-Offs looked outside. Thrill Devil was leaping out of the van while Stallion was too stunned to do anything. Even when he realized that the large winged figure

with ears sticking out the side of the head wasn't a bat, but a different avatar of a winged animal.

Hawkgirl crashed into the hood of the car, knocking the wind out of Stallion immediately. The hefty woman didn't need a mace to show them who was boss, either; her own weight combined with the velocity was enough. Her belly-heavy figure rose up, addressing the posse of crooks, "Who are you guys again? Don't think I saw you in the briefing."

Defacer was stunned. Hawkgirl was associated with the Justice Society, but more and more frequently had been hanging around Bludhaven with Starfire and-

"Aagh!" screamed Mouse and Giz as they were grabbed by a giant pair of green hands while the money slipped from their hands.

Green Lantern was another heroine seen in the city more often these days. She was even bigger than Hawkgirl, with a

difference of about one hundred pounds, and it definitely showed in her gut. While the winged warrior had a double-rolled-over stomach, Lantern's was a big, singular dome of flesh that was protected by the suit from her ring, fitting perfectly around her body.

The duo looked down at Defacer alone, Hawkgirl smacking the butt of her mace to knock out Thrill-Devil, coming for a sneak attack on the two. At that point, the vandal raised her arms and surrendered.

While the police came and picked them all up, she sneered at the sight of the intruder heroines receiving free food from the deli-shop for their services, both pretending not want the reward but the drool on their faces while eyeing the sandwiches said otherwise.

Something had to be done about this..

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Up high in an apartment complex, Kendra Saunders and Jessica Cruz were settling in their new home away from home. The Lantern ring made the moving process much easier. Seeing as they were in the city for the long haul, the two figured they should just sublet together to make finances easier. Kendra got a transfer to a Jitters in the city while Jessica continued remote work.

The six-hundred-pound Mexican woman tied her hair up in a bun while observing her appearance in a mirror. Her belly was tucked into sweats, the waistband dug into her front, while the t-shirt she sported was threatening to ride up if Jess so much as leaned up. She was caught off guard by Kendra barging out of the bathroom with her fists up, her stomach jiggling as she hopped over.

"I got it! Those sandwiches must have finally done it! I have crossed five hundred pounds, baby!" she celebrated while putting on a sweatshirt. Kendra didn't zip it up since she was still rubbing the belly she was so proud of. She had a

crop top on (Or maybe just a normal-sized shirt that became a crop top, we may never know), so her brown gut was exposed in all its glory.

Before joining up with the other two fat heroines, Hawkgirl didn't have much thought on her body one way or the other, beyond a fondness for eating. But now her friends had gotten her to embrace the fatness that was spreading throughout. Gaining a full hundred pounds on her adventures with the Titan-Sized Crew and the Fulltimate Alliance was an experience she wasn't gonna regret for a moment!

Jess congratulated her friend on her success as they left their room. After the heavier woman locked the door, she looked at Kendra's bottom swaying and spilling out the ends of her shorts and leggings, leaving nothing to the imagination.

'Stop it, Jess thought to herself, 'You're just two friends living together for a job. No need to make it weird.

Despite their flight abilities, Kendra and Jess were squeezing onto a bus. With the Lantern ring in need of recharging, and Hawkgirl wasn't in the mood to lug six hundred pounds all the way over to their destination, so public transportation it was. Even if there were many audible groans at how much space they took.

Eventually, they arrived at a place that would make most of the bus passengers hope for the best for the pair, the Grayson Gym. However, these girls were personal friends of the owners. So they walked in, greeted one of the employees to let them in on the second floor, and they took the elevator up. The fat pair walked into the living area to see an even fatter Tamarean woman spread onto a couch, holding a tube to her mouth as she watched television.

"Welcome, Jessica and Kendra, it is very good to see you again!" said Koriand'r, aka Kory Anders, aka the Titan-Sized Starfire. She had lost a significant amount of weight to her old enemy, Deathstroke, a while back, so she was determined to get it back. Little did she know how much time she would

get to grow it back. After discovering she was pregnant, Kory was benched at home. So Hawkgirl and Green Lantern were more than happy to cover her absence. As well as her husband, Nightwing, who was getting a batch of cookies out of the oven.

The ecstasy of the news that Dick Grayson was going to be a father lasted about two and a half minutes. After that, he would have tried to ensure world peace before that baby was born. So Kory benched him as well and held him to housekeeping duties.

Dick was only going slightly insane from the stress of preparation.

He brought the cookies to her friends, each taking three before passing the rest to his expanding wife, who happily gobbled them in about a minute. Adding to her current eight hundred and twenty-pound frame, Kory was in a state of bliss. Her alien pet moth, Silkie, was snuzzling at her side in the endless softness. The Tamarean blew a kiss to her love, then

put her personal tube back in her mouth as she watched a movie, complete with feet in hot water for maximum comfort.

Dick sprang out of his romantic trance to address his guests, "Thanks for coming over, we really appreciate you two covering for Kory and me. Did anything interesting happen today?"

Kendra grabbed a snack from the fridge and shrugged, "We ran into some goons you forgot to mention. One of them was decked out with spray paint gear?"

"Another had either a mouse getup or a really poor Catwoman cosplay?" Jess added.

"And I think one of them was dressed up as a cowboy?"

Dick finally realized who they were talking about, "Ah, those guys. The Run-Offs. Was there any trouble for you?"

Kendra and Jess giggled for a moment before answering, "No."

"We got free sandwiches out of it, though!"

"I got over five hundred pounds!" the hefty Hawkgirl exclaimed as she flexed her soft, flabby bingo wings, making Jess blush at the sight.

Dick sighed, "Well, that's a relief. If you ever need help, don't hesitate--"

Kendra leaned her bigger body in, rubbing shoulders with the man of the house, "We're fine, we're not exactly rookies, you know? Even if we do, I can call in friends from the Justice Society; you're on break, too. We're all gonna be fine."

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Elsewhere, with rather poor police surveillance running Bludhaven, the Run-Offs had escaped rather easily. So now

they were hiding out in a cheap motel, planning their next move.

"Who do those fatties think they are?! And why are they in Bludhaven? This is our turf!" exclaimed Mouse. All of them were bothered by the intrusion on their home territory. This city didn't have much, but at least there was a routine!

Giz was using whatever gadgets he had to make a makeshift hotspot to use for an internet connection, "Looks like this Hawk-lady is from Midway City, but she pals around with the JSA most of the time. I've found less information on the Green Lantern, given there's a butt ton of them by now."

Stallion rubbed his forehead, "That doesn't explain why they're here! At least Nightwing and Starfire went easy on us! That tub of lard coulda killed me if I wasn't as tough as I am!" (He said while kissing his "guns," eliciting an eye roll from everyone.)

"Yeah, man, you're fine, but what about my car?!" Thrill interjected, "That was the only vehicle I had that fit all of us! What are we gonna do now? We can't exactly use public transportation!"

They were all bickering until their leader, Defacer, had walked in, stamping photos she printed of the two heroines who foiled their charade.

She shook a spray can and started her art...

"Guys, we gotta focus. New heroes in town who think they can push us around? What we have to do is seize the opportunity. Sure, they're not quite green, in the sense of experience anyway, but these two are in enemy territory. We have to use what we know against them."

As Defacer finished her latest work, she moved out of the way, the heroic poses of Green Lantern and Hawkgirl painted

to look like clowns, bellies flopping against each other, and they cried out curses.

"We gotta play the long game here. Make them regret ever coming to the Haven," Defacer stated. Rallying her team behind a cause. A way to make a name for themselves. This was going to be fun...

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Weeks later, the two titular heroines were busy avoiding small boats thrown their way. While both were big targets, their abilities of flight put the odds in their favor as Orca missed again and again. The whale-woman was getting irritated and tired. Even more since Hawkgirl and Green Lantern STILL left her in no position to make jabs at their weight (despite her more muscular build, Orca had a soft belly and an endowed chest that certainly made her look more strong-fat these days), so quips were a bit lacking compared to her usual foes.

"Almost got me that time, next time don't aim for the ocean, and you might land a hit!" Hawkgirl snarked.

"I'd like to see you do better than Hawk-eye!" Orca snapped back while leaping at her foe.

"Different gal actually, pretty cool-" Kendra then smacked Orca back to the ground with her mace, "-And total goals but you didn't hear it from me!"

"Whoa, hey, we're in public!" Green Lantern shouted as she tried to scoop the muscular mutane out of the water after she dove in during an escape attempt.

Hawkgirl rolled her eyes, "Kate doesn't exist in this universe. I think it's fine."

Jessica used her ring to scan for their enemy, only for Orca to jump out with a surprise attack! Thankfully, ring-slinging

lessons came in clutch, and Jess swung a giant green net construct to scoop her prey in a trap!

Hawkgirl flew back around to fly with her partner, "Quite the catch, GL. Do you remember where we're supposed to take her again? 'Cause I don't think that Orca's standard cop issue."

Jess was explaining where they were instructed to drop her off, according to Dick, when suddenly-POOF!!!

Just then, dozens of balloons were launched at the duo, exploding in a ton of yellow paint. Which was not good for the construct or Jess's ability to fly either. As the two yelped, Orca made her move and dove into the water, and Kendra worked to cushion Jess' fall with her own body, even if it was smaller. Which knocked the wind out of both of the two larger women as they collided with the ground.

Jess came to after hearing a bunch of camera flashes. She tried to use her ring to create a shield, but there was too

much yellow paint on her. The depowered Lantern was even more shocked to hear mic feedback coming from a van driving up. The crowd turned to see a familiar face, Defacer with a loudspeaker, "Orca! You owe us one! But I think we showed the substitute heroes who're really in charge of this town, huh?! Maybe don't come to the Haven if you got the dumber everrrr!" she continued as the Run-offs ended up driving off. Leaving Jess and Kendra to their public humiliation...

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"Not serious threats??"

"I mean, it sounds like they just pranked you, not killed you. That's a lot better!"

"Dick, I would actually rather die than have to wash all of this paint off my wings!"

The heroines were in their apartment, with Jessica taking her turn in the shower while Kendra made some calls and got heated with the hero she was subbing for in the first place.

Dick sighed back home in his "nest" that was really just the third floor of his apartment building made into his base of operations, "Okay, fine, I get it. But the important part is that no one got hurt, right? I'm sure you'll get them next time!"

Kendra grumbled, "It doesn't make sense. Ok, public embarrassment makes sense after we handed them their butts earlier, but they didn't make any moves beyond that. From the looks of it, Orca was just as surprised to see them as we were."

"So it's targeted? You think they'll repeat this?" Dick questioned. Before he looked back at a massive shadow from his doorway.

Kendra continued thinking out loud while washing off bits of her wings, "If they got away with one of these shows, they'll absolutely try again. Jess and I can be ready for whatever comes next, with-hey, you still there?"

The winged heroine noticed some light moaning from the other side of the call, along with sounds of smushing.

It took half a minute for a response from Dick, "Sounds good, uh, sorry, Kory's having some midnight cravings like you wouldn't imagine. It's scaring me a bit.

Smirking, Kendra ended the call with one last remark, "Keep it in the pants if you're going out for that!"

"Woah hey that's way out of li-ooooh that sounds delightful honey-*" was the last thing she heard when he hung up.

Imagining what Starfire would eat to satiate herself made her hungry.

Right on cue, Jess walked out of the bathroom, making clothes out of her ring to look decent in front of her roommate. But it didn't stop her belly from wobbling freely from side to side, which was demanding a light snack. Cruz used her

willpower to grab some goodies out of a cupboard, and a holographic hand lifted a cookie to her mouth.

Snickering at the sight, Kendra said, "That's convenient, no wonder you've gotten bigger than me!"

Jessica swallowed, then replied, "Well, a good chunk of this was added on by Blackfire before you saved us, but yeah. I think it may fall under irresponsible use of the ring, but the Guardians haven't reprimanded me yet, so..Might as well."

Not arguing the logic, Kendra shrugged and tried to get out of her seat. But without her gravity-defying belt on, all five hundred-plus pounds were actually felt, keeping her down. After some moments of struggling, she had to ask a favor, "Jess, mind doing that stuff for me? Being hungry and not having enough energy to get off the couch is a bad combo."

"Tell that to Kory," Jessica said with a laugh, bringing over more food to her friend, "Mind if I...um. Hand feed you? Just so you can keep cleaning your wings?"

Kendra nodded, taking the wipe and cleaning while a few cookies were brought to her mouth. Next up were a couple of leftover cake slices, then some bags of chips.

Jessica kept bringing food to her roommate as she got dressed, waddling back in her pajamas. She returned to see Hawkgirl giving up on cleaning her wings and just consuming everything in front of her. Jess's face went red for a moment, but she floated up and grabbed even more treats, even cooking up anything to be ready.

With a show of willpower, the Lantern put a hand on Kendra's growing belly; it was mesmerizing to see it grow in real time. Even if it was smaller than her own, Jess was enamored by the sight. She was afraid of what that could mean, but Jessica buried that deep down and continued.

"Oof, that really helps the nerves, you're good at this..."

Kendra mumbled, clearly stuffed and still chewing.

Jess chuckled, "Well, sometimes Kory or Linda want more than they can reach for, so I'm used to using my ring for food service."

"Sick...", she replied while falling into another trance of just eating more and more, Jessica sitting down on the couch and rubbing her engorged stomach. As the night flew by, eventually the ring ran out of battery, and Kendra was quite the stuffed turkey, her belly well past her knees, while looking just as round and taut as Jess's.

Waking up, Jessica had to hold back a scream after realizing what she had done last night, especially with Kendra still asleep from her food coma.

Jessica Cruz had totally fallen for Kendra Saunders. And on top of that, she totally wanted to get fatter.

~~ END OF PART ONE ~~

"What the actual #\$\$%&?"

Kendra Saunders and Jessica Cruz couldn't believe what they were looking at. It was a normal morning, although when the former noticed some customers giggling at their phones at Jitters, she didn't think much of it. But when said customers were rushing out of the coffee shop to "see it for themselves," Kendra had to admit her curiosity was piqued. But on her lunch break, she called her roommate to meet for lunch, and when they met... they saw it on their way to their chosen restaurant.

A mural sprayed across the wall of a building, it had to be over 30 feet tall, and the width...Well, the subject spoke for itself.

Hawkgirl and Green Lantern smushed together, fat bellies in collision adorned with cartoony dead faces. On top of the graffiti was text proclaiming "Heroes with zeros. On the bottom were crude guesses of their weights.

Kendra continued her ranting, "That's some second-grade level bull, I mean, trying to make cracks at our weight when Starfire's even bigger?"

"Okay, that's just mean," Jess said, trying to downplay the situation so as not to break down in a mess. At least Kendra had a helmet that obscured her face. All Jessica had was a faint symbol over her eye. The two hurried back home while trying not to draw too much attention to themselves. The two had to make some calls, with varying tones.

"What do you mean you can't just scrub every picture of this on the web??" Kendra yelled into her phone, made for the JSA contact.

On the other end, "It's just a matter of privacy, just going through every social media and site that's sharing all different sorts of photo of that mess would take up time that, frankly, is needed for more important matters," replied Mr. Terrific, a chairman of the Justice Society and good friend of Kendra's, "It may be viral now but give it time, it'll pass. I'm sure you can talk with city officials to take the real thing down."

Kendra pouted, clearly dissatisfied with the answers she was getting from the smartest person she knew. Despite this, she answered with a defeated "Fine, thanks anyway, Michael."

"If there's anything else you need help with, feel free to give us a call. The Justice Society is quite eager for you to come back to being a full-timer," Terrific said, closing the call.

The possibility of being part of a full superhero team again did excite Kendra. None of them were particularly prejudiced against her heavier size, either. But something about being

in the actual company of folks who found comfort in their fat and sharing that helped the large Latina be more accepting of her size.

And the way Jessica stuffed her that night...It almost made her want to get even bigger than she was now.

"Was Terrific able to help at all?"

Kendra flushed red at the sight of Jess, who was looking down at her phone, so she didn't notice.

Answering no, Kendra got back to work on cleaning up her suit. And a plate of bacon, eggs, and toast was floated to the coffee table by a large green hand.

She didn't recall asking for extra breakfast, but she wasn't one to turn it down either.

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Back at the Grayson Gym, a regular customer was stretching her atrophied muscles while swinging side to side, sending her bottom-heavy body jiggling and swaying. Linda Park-West wasn't here to lose weight by any means; she had given up that cause many moons ago. But rather, the Keystone Reporter was visiting to help her friend with a stage of life she had become too familiar with. Motherhood.

Kory had managed to get away from her constant snacking to do some light exercise with Linda. While the human lardy lady had a posterior that surpassed most people in Keystone or Bludhaven, her pear-shaped figure looked diminutive compared to her alien companion, who was well over two hundred pounds heavier by now. Along with Kory having a bigger belly to make her look even more gigantic. Both women were dressed up in light but tight sports bras and clothes. They were facing a mirror in a private room so as not to distract regular gym goers.

"You know, I did think there would be a more physical difference while I was this pregnant," Kory commented.

Throughout the soap dramas she caught on TV or just walking through the street, pregnant women usually seemed to be regular-sized ladies with a big sphere in their bellies. The Tamarean mostly just noticed her stomach feeling tighter at the top.

"Well, I don't know if you noticed, but when you're as fat as you are now, several babies could be hiding in there, and we would be none the wiser," Linda commented.

"Our doctor would notice, and if Dick thought we were having twins, I think he would actually throw himself towards every criminal in the city, determined to make sure they wouldn't come near me," Kory answered with a laugh.

"How close do you figure the girl's coming? Is it gotta be soon, right? Cuz you had that whole thing with MJ and her friends and that redhead looked like she was ready to pop in a week!"

Both women gave a hearty laugh, before Kory guessed a month or two, "It is just odd with Dick, and our different

biologies. We have been assured the baby will be normal, but I keep worrying--"

"Stop worrying then," Linda interjected, "You can save all that worry for when she actually enters this cruel and crazy world. I'm glad you're taking every precaution possible, but you have to let this bring more joy into your life than stress."

The Tamarean felt a sting in her heart and was compelled to hug her longest-gaining friend. "Thank you, Linda, you always know what to say."

She forced a laugh, "Hey, it's only my job, and believe me, once you go through the worst part...everything feels like a breeze."

Linda's mind returned to Wally's old enemy, Hunter Zolomon, Zoom. Who had attacked her during her childbirth stages, just

barely surviving the procedure with her children. It was the closest to death she had ever felt.

Mrs. Park-West just hugged her friend tighter, trying to take her own advice.

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Back with the substitutes, Jessica Cruz decided to run to the grocery store since her roommate was still busy. Hauling over six hundred pounds across the city wasn't easy, with all her lantern's might, it was easy to forget she had no natural super-powers or strength. When she got to the bus stop, Jessica finally could rest. Sitting down on the bench, her stomach compressed outwards, her softness refused to roll in on itself, so it just made her look like a sphere with legs and arms.

More people waited for the bus, all too busy looking at their phones to pay the extra-obese woman much attention. Which was

just fine by Jessica, who was scrolling through her grocery list, trying to remember if she got all of Kendra's favorite treats she could recall. It was silly, she thought, it wouldn't be long before each needed to go back to their own cities, and the pair would only see each other semi-occasionally. They weren't even paired in many missions together on the Alliance either.

Jessica's train of thought was broken by someone asking her a question, "Can I sit here with you?"

The girthy woman looked up to see a woman in a hoodie and glasses with some blue hair. She seemed familiar yet.. unassuming. Jess nodded and scooted over. She wasn't quite aware just how much space on the bench she took up. The other lady managed to squeeze in, "Sorry, tough jobs lately, my legs are killing me."

"Yeah, I know the feeling."

"Hm? Oh, I-wow, yeah, I can see why you get a workout. No offense."

"It's fine, I get it a lot, especially lately."

The other girl frowned, "That sucks, sorry again about my comment earlier. I'm Shawn Tsang by the way," she introduced herself with an extended hand forward, which Jess shook.

"Jessica Cruz, apology accepted."

"Huh, thought I'd seen you before. Guess not," Shawn said with a giggle.

Jess shrugged, "It's a big city, and I mean, obviously. I'm not even from here."

"Oh, really?" Shawn inquired, "What brings you to the 'Haven then? It can't be the smell."

Jessica answered, "I have a friend who's having a baby soon, we wanted to make sure she...had an easy time adjusting."

"Ahh, gotcha, single mom situation?"

"No, she's happily married, in any case, I'm not gonna be in town for long. And if I'm honest, I don't know how I feel about that."

Shawn looked even more puzzled, sitting up with a knee to the chin, "What's keeping you down then?"

"Well, I have...another friend who is...absolutely amazing. She's fierce, strong, funny, we shared some moments, and I don't wanna let that go..." Jessica admitted, it was scary but relieving to say it all out loud, "But so far, this city hasn't exactly been kind to us. I fear even if we grow closer, we're gonna get torn apart either way."

Shawn grumbled, "Bummer...Also, we missed the bus."

Jessica jumped up. The crowd was gone, and the bus was driving down the street.

She started cursing under her breath until Shawn put a hand on her soft shoulder, "No worries, I got some friends, I can call them to pick us up and give you a ride, no biggie. Oops, sorry again."

The six-hundred-plus woman weighed her options before declining, "It's fine, no big deal, maybe later though if I'm still in the city."

Shawn held her new friend close, "Nah, c'mon, I insist!"

Then she leaned in close and whispered, "It's the least I could do...Green Lantern."

Jessica barely had a moment to react before getting sprayed in the face and passing out...

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Pacing back and forth would seem like a pointless exercise, especially for someone with Kendra Saunders ' level of girth. But she was getting impatient. It had been hours since Jessica left for groceries. Surely the two of them didn't need THAT much food that it took this long to collect it. Then again, given how that other night went...

Nervously, Kendra made another call (she had tried to call her roommate three times before giving up), this time to her even larger friend, Kory. This call got an answer...but to the sound of a good long slurping of a straw.

"Ahh, sorry about that, I was warming up with Linda a while ago, we got hungry," Kory explained.

"We're always hungry, um. Speaking of," Kendra hesitated, "I actually have a weird question.

"I often get weird questions. Ask away, friend!"

After a chuckle and a deep breath, Kendra asked, "How did you and Dick realize you enjoyed feedism?"

Kory was taken aback, slowly moving to a more private location, "Well, that is a tough question. I still had an increased appetite after my sister fattened me up. So it had started after Richard, and I realized we both preferred my larger form." She caressed her belly proudly, "After that and some research, it just became another way we show affection to each other. He's been spoiling me more than ever lately, just last night he-"

"I think that's all I wanna hear from that," Kendra interrupted.

"Fair enough...so who is the special someone? Someone from your Jittery job?"

"What? No, it's Jitters, I mean, no, it's not someone from there...it's Jess," Kendra confessed.

After half a minute of squealing, on the other hand, Kendra finally managed to squeeze in a sentence, "Yeah, after that big prank from the Run-Offs, we ate a LOT to de-stress, I took the brunt of the food. She used her ring to feed me, Kory! I can't believe I didn't clock it earlier."

Kory continued to not contain her excitement, "This is wonderful! The two of you have found love with each other and food! Oh, you must find Jessica and confess your feelings!"

"NO!"

The soft Saunders sat down and rubbed her head in embarrassment, "I just...need some time to figure things out, all right?"

Kory finally 'read the room' and replied, "All right, but I believe you should talk this through with Jessica."

As Kendra turned on the TV and flipped through channels, her eyes went wide.

"I definitely will, now that I know where she is, call you back, Kory," Hawkgirl said as she suited up.

Green Lantern was being held by the Run-offs in Bludhaven Square. All on live television and humiliated. And the worst part?

Jessica didn't have her ring. Her costume was literally painted on her hoodie so everyone could see how powerless she was.

Hawkgirl zoomed out her window, heading to save her friend.

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Jessica didn't remember much of the drive, only fading in and out of consciousness, wondering if Kendra knew she was being taken, or if any other Corpsmen had to deal with stuff like this. Unlikely, she thought as she dangled off some zip ties as Stallion held a camera to her, this could only be a product of her rotten luck.

Shawn, now known to her as Defacer, continued to bark orders off camera, "Keep this rolling, Giz, I don't care how much power it takes, we gotta stall for until Hawkgirl arrives!"

The techno-wizard scrambled on his computer, "I got Mouse rerouting all power, but I don't know how much longer I can keep this up. Maybe five-ten minutes tops."

The vandal villain rolled her eyes, "Then you better hope that winged mount of dough is faster than she looks, if this doesn't convince them to turn tail and hit the streets, I don't know what."

Jessica mustered up some strength (and courage) and muttered a question, "Why...Why do all this? Because we kicked your butts once?"

Defacer turned to face her prisoner, "You kicked our butts on our home turf, Bludhaven is our whole lives, we don't take kindly to newbies coming in like you own the whole town!"

Lantern just rolled her eyes, her belly sinking lower and gurgling in the process. Shawn snapped her fingers to get rolling.

"And look, this city has enough heroes, they stunk, but they were ours! Now they've gone dark on us and left us these

tubbies for the past months!" Defacer ranted, "We don't want them here, so make your voices heard! 'Haven!!!"

A crowd outside started cheering, not all, but a good number. They watched the Run-Offs up high as they humiliated the intruding heroine. But one sound that overpowered them was a screech of absolute fury.

Hawkgirl dove in like a bullet, aiming her mace right at the biggest screen. It caught everyone's attention.

The winged wonder turned back to the crowd, yelling just as loud, "Disperse! Don't make me come down there and make you..."

The Run-Offs lost a majority of their live audience in moments.

Facing the vandal, Kendra raised her mace, pointing it at Defacer. Even she had to admit...Hawkgirl's larger stature certainly made her look more intimidating..

Weakly, she tried defending herself, "C'mon, can't handle a little fun?"

"You kidnapped my friend!"

"...Fair, I guess. T-D, get the van ready!!"

Hawkgirl lightly threw her weapon, landing right on top of the engine of the van.

"You were saying?" she remarked.

At that point, there was really nothing to do but admit defeat...Unless.

Defacer threw down a paint bomb, as Hawkgirl dove in to catch her to no avail. She looked around for Jessica to nab her and get backup.

Meanwhile, Shawn ordered Giz not to cut the feed, "Move all power into that screen Hawkgut is under, that's gotta do something. It's unstable--"

"An overload? I don't know, any number of variables could--"

"Just do it, it's our only shot!!"

So then, tons of electricity flowed into the broken billboard, causing a fire, weakening the structure. All while Kendra finally found her partner amongst the smoke. She ripped the zip ties off her fatter friend, and Kendra hugged Jessica tightly.

"Oh my god, Jess, I'm so sorry I didn't come sooner," Kendra pleaded, "They didn't hurt you too much, did they?"

Jess mustered a laugh, "I've said worse to myself than they ever did...I'll be fine."

At that moment, Kendra Saunders was just so happy to see her friend okay again. Looking at her closely, she could see Jessica fighting every nerve to look brave, and she loved how she wouldn't give up no matter what her brain told her.. The moment would have been perfect.

If the billboard's shadow didn't loom over them, as the giant crackling screen was falling down on top of them.

Hawkgirl pushed Jessica out of the way just in time...but the wreckage had caught her under it.

Cruz turned around. All her dizziness was gone, replaced with pure focused will. Finally, causing her ring to fly back to her finger out of Stallion's pocket. Her costume burned onto her form in a green display of power.

And Defacer just about peed her pants.

"I...I thought you would be faster..."

Green Lantern was angry. Very angry. Giant hands formed, grabbing the Run-Offs as they tried escaping her wrath, gripping tightly to the point it hurt just to breathe. She dropped them as the emerald warrior's eyes settled on the object of her ire.

Shawn was crawling away in desperate regret, "I'm sorry, I know it's too late for that crap, but...I'm a sore loser, I know. I'll turn myself in, I-I'm sorry I lied to you, Jessica..."

Green Lantern didn't want to hear any pleading from this lowlife piece of glory-hogging garbage. Or any noise at all. Jessica had lost too many friends in her life, and just when she thought she found one who would stick by her all the way-

"STOP."

The sound of Kendra's voice snapped her out of her trance. Hawkgirl's wings were cutting their way out of the rubble! She looked worse for wear, but she was alive.

Unfortunately, the billboard was still in a falling mood as it slid off the building. Not everyone in the crowd had left, too entranced by the superhero action, but now the danger was imminent.

Hawkgirl immediately noticed and grabbed whatever edges of the hole she had cut. Even with all her gravity-altered strength, it wasn't enough...

Just then, Stallion leapt in to lend a hand! Kendra was caught off guard, but wasn't gonna complain.

Down below, Mouse and Thrill-Devil were helping civilians, both pedestrians and their fans, get out of the way.

Jessica was in disbelief. She looked back at Defacer, someone she was about to crush underneath her fist in vengeance, barking orders to evacuate the area and get help.

Green Lantern shook it off and got to work, building a giant crane with her ring and lifting up the broken billboard. Setting it down in the empty park. The disaster had been averted.

Upon the authorities' arrival, the Run-Offs willingly surrendered. But the heroines were sure to bring up their actions to solve the problem.

As Defacer accepted her cuffs, she addressed the people she spent all this time humiliating and harassing, all while not quite being able to look them in the eye, "You don't need to stick up for us, y'know. We'll do our time, and maybe...maybe you'll clean things up to the point we don't have to be criminals anymore."

Hawkgirl chuckled, "That's the dream, isn't it?"

"Yeah," Shawn replied, "So like...Why did you replace Nightwing and Starfire?"

The two awkwardly tried to find an explanation.

"Vacation!" Hawkgirl suggested.

"More like a sabbatical," Green Lantern admitted.

"A leave of absence?"

"A...maternity leave?"

At that point, Defacer's eyes went wide, "Wait, all this time the chick was pregnant? That's who you were talking about then? Sheesh, since when do all the fat girls know each other all of a sudden?"

The heroines were about to object to the notion until remembering their allegiance to the Fulltimate Alliance, a literal league mainly made up of super-fat superheroines. At that point, there was no fighting it.

"I'll keep my mouth shut about that in the slammer," Shawn promised as she got into the car, "Cuz too many in there would be way too excited at that prospect."

"We appreciate it...and uh, I'm sorry for my rampage back there," Jessica said.

Shawn smiled, "No need, I woulda done the same if I liked someone as much as you like your friend," and with that bombshell dropped, Defacer was driven away. Leaving Green Lantern looking very red.

Hawkgirl just stared at her partner in pure disbelief.

Jessica started rambling, "Okay, so we had met before casually, in civilian form, total coincidence. And I was talking about you and I-"

"Did you...confess to having a crush on me...to a supervillain before me...?"

"...Maybe."

Kendra grabbed her friend's belly and started flying up high, away from everyone else, so it could just be the two of them. Alone.

"So...that night, did you really like feeding me? Because you liked me more than a friend?" Kendra asked.

Fighting against her blushing and nerves, Jessica mustered out a "Yes...I'm so sorry, I understand if you thought that was too far or too weird or-what are you doing?"

Hawkgirl was trying to get over the small mountain that was Green Lantern's stomach, but her own belly was making that action very difficult. Finally, she gave up and flew up a little higher...and kissed Jessica Cruz.

She turned even redder, but eventually embraced the five-hundred-plus-pound heroine against her apple-shaped body, acting as a large cushion to rest on in the sky. After the kiss broke so they could breathe, they kissed again. Then, after that break, Kendra muttered, "I thought I was gonna confess first!"

The two laughed and flew back home together hand in hand..

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A couple of months later, the Grayson Gym was hosting a party. Kory had surpassed her old weight from before Slade Wilson had forced her to slim down. She had clocked in at 874 pounds that morning and had invited her friends to celebrate!

And she wasn't the only one who was growing.

Kendra needed Dick AND Wally's help to squeeze through the door. Her hips had been flaring out as her belly expanded over the past four months. Once she and Jessica had gone public with their relationship, they also revealed that Jess would be maintaining her own weight...because she wanted Kendra to catch up. So here Hawkgirl was, waddling with an additional thirty pounds, all fed with a magic ring from another planet over the course of a few months.

It made Jessica very happy.

The spherical woman was sitting with her pear-shaped reporter friend, who was using the same tube mechanism Kory used to regain her weight, Linda happily giving tips on the feedism lifestyle.

Some more visitors from very far away were coming as well.

Mary Jane Watson-Parker and her husband, Peter, from

Earth-122012, had portal-ed in earlier that day. The fellow redhead had experienced changes of her own, not just surpassing nine hundred pounds but finally giving birth to her daughter, Mayday. Peter was more than happy to carry around and show off.

Kory hugged her extra-dimensional friend, the one with whom she had been side by side when she discovered she was with her own child, and they looked at all the partygoers going about. Even her other Titans friends had arrived to support her, as much as they didn't quite get the fascination with Kory's weight gain, it made her happy. And that was enough. The tubby Tamarean called for attention to address her audience.

"I just wish to thank you all for coming here. These last few years have been wonderful to experience with all of you," she began, "With all of the ups and downs we have faced, I could not have asked to go through it all with better friends, whether they're old," as she nodded at Donna, "or new," as she squeezed MJ's soft shoulder.

"But more than anyone, I wish to celebrate my friends Kendra Saunders and Jessica Cruz, who were kind enough to substitute for Dick and me to protect this city! Not only have they succeeded splendidly, but they have also found love with each other!"

With that, the room applauded the pair of heroines. Jess and Kendra blushed but thanked them. Jess used her ring to float up and kiss her girlfriend once again that night, before Kory's eyes went wide.

"What is it, pumpkin?" Dick asked. But the look on MJ's friend's face told him this was a familiar encounter.

"Um...I believe the term is that my water...broke..." Kory said.

Suddenly, the party dispersed, and Hawkgirl and Green Lantern had one last impromptu job to do for the Titan-Sized Starfire...

END