

In the far reaches of another dimension, a space station known as the Sister's Eye orbited an alternate Earth peacefully. On the inside, it was anything but peaceful as many heroines were getting together for their annual Infinity Feast! A celebration of boundless heroism and victory through excess food for the multitude of massive heroines in the multiverse. That party was big enough, so Lena Luthor was shocked when two members proposed another one!

"Please? It won't take very long, and we want our night here to be as magical as possible," pleaded Tandy Bowen, also known as Dagger. "It wouldn't even interrupt the Feast; we'll get it over with before then!"

Lena shifted her gargantuan body in her hover chair to sigh heavily (like many of her actions these days, given she was well over a thousand pounds). It was much harder to resist the bulbous blonde who was literally holding her dress in her meaty arms. The street-level defender may have hailed from a world where fatter women were commonplace, but her seven-hundred and forty-pound figure was still impressive in

its own right. Evident by her fiancé's contrasting figure. Tyrone Johnson, Cloak, was still nervous about the whole shebang; he could have sworn his stomach was turning inside out. Still, he wanted this for a long time, and he wasn't gonna let anything ruin his night!

"Listen, Ms. Luthor, we promise to keep it tight and small," Ty said, "All we need is a room, and you won't hear a peep from us until it's done."

Lena was gonna grumble more opposition until her acquaintance Stephanie Brown spoke out from a corridor above, "Ah, c'mon, Jelly Belly! Have a heart!"

"Keep my own heart in mind..." wheezed her loyal girlfriend, Cassandra Cain, who was helping in her own way, offering her stomach as a stool for the smaller blonde to put the decorations up high. As tough and blubbery as the Batgirl was, it was beginning to take its toll.

With a contemplative murmur, Luthor finally agreed to set aside a venue with very limited capacity for the couple. Sending Cloak and Dagger to teleport away to gather guests and preparations!

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"Are you sure we should be here?" Asked Kendra Saunders, she had been invited alongside the rest of Starfire's crew. Truth be told, even beyond the fact that they were from completely different worlds, she wasn't particularly close with the soon-to-be-married couple. She had worked with Tandy and had been there for the proposal, but being called away to the wedding seemed excessive.

"Sure you are!" exclaimed a voice from behind, "It's pretty clear this is a whole cosmic reunion thing!"

Said voice came from Gwendolyn Poole, aptly named Gwenpool, arm-in-arm with her partner Kate Bishop (not the pizza worker

Kendra had a kinship with). She was also followed by Peter Parker and Mary Jane Watson-Parker; these were all sensible invites, given they were from the same dimension as Dagger.

Jessica Cruz held herself close to Kendra, "We're just happy to be here, my girlfriend's just a bit hangry. She insisted on leaving on an empty stomach for the feast!

Kendra rolled her eyes, "Whatever, I assume there were treats after the ceremony anyway."

"Oh, there are, I snuck some brownies off one of those robot waiters a second ago," blurted a very heavy Catwoman, shuffling her way through the crowd.

Kendra and Jess floated over to find seats as Kory and Dick stayed behind to socialize. They welcomed more allies to the venue before Lena messaged them that they were reaching capacity.

"Is there anyone left to invite, do you think?" The Titan-Sized Tamarean asked, only for her husband to shrug. But it seemed an answer was presenting itself as a total bombshell of a woman barreling through to join in. Even among the crown of super-sized superheroines, it was quite rare and awe-inspiring to come across a lady as large as this, over a thousand pounds of floating fat in a golden suit over a red dress, the color scheme giving the duo the clue that this was clearly Moonstone. She was followed by fellow Thunderbolt Songbird, who was much smaller overall, even if her chest was even larger somehow.

"Hold on now, we didn't help you to stop the Masters of Evil from invading this station just to not celebrate!" Karla Sofen reasoned.

"If I remember correctly," Kory pointed out, "I was told you were part of that plan first."

"Oh, please, we did the right thing in the end, and we want to join the group more. It's all ice-breaking."

"I am sure you can break the ice elsewhere, now I must insist-" Kory said until Gwenpool interrupted her, "Whoa, whoa, whoa, cool your jets, Star! They'll be surrounded by heroes, and I've read up-I mean, followed their journey since that incident, and they have potential! Just give them the chance for one night!"

Kory sneered back at the former villains before letting Moonstone squeeze in, and Songbird follow.

"It's like they don't know me at all," Moonstone replied as she floated to an extra-large seat for quadruple-digit persons such as her and the X-woman Storm.

Songbird leaned in close to Gwen before heading to her own empty seat, "Keep an eye on her, okay?"

"Oh yeah, no problem. It's one of the Feast stories, I think we're safe from her usual antics," the pink-tipped blonde answered.

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With everyone seated, the ceremony could begin properly. Tandy Bowen was being led down by Steve Rogers; despite her considerable weight, it was incredibly tempting to just run up to the man she loved. Given Ty's face seeing his best friend in her dress for the first time, he wouldn't have minded one bit. Their priest was Kurt Wagner, still friends with the vigilantes after the time they were believed to be mutants. Tandy caught a glance at the enormous Ororo, her past teacher at the Xavier Institute, already tearing up with a smile.

Nothing could ruin this moment, and once they were done, they could all attend the Infinity Feast! Truly, a perfect night was in store.

While Kurt was giving his speech, Kate noticed Gwen looking up and sweating. "What is it this time?" She asked.

"Uh, so, I think the writer just said nothing would go wrong and it'd be a perfect night... Feels like an omen," Gwen answered quietly.

"A good or bad one?"

"All omens are bad, besides...I shoulda seen this coming, superhero weddings usually become a disaster".

On that note, Kate switched up her attitude from bliss to look around for anything out of the ordinary. While she didn't quite understand Gwen's knowledge and abilities, she knew her partner was right most of the time about these things. But the most confusing part was that Hawkeye couldn't spot anything wrong. Maybe Gwen was just on nerves?

When vows were being exchanged, Tandy poured her heart out about how her unfortunate circumstance led to her best life, all because of the strongest people she knew sticking by her.

She would go through it all over again as long as Tyrone was beside her. And with the smile on her chubby cheeks, it was impossible not to feel the same way.

As Cloak began his vows, he wanted to say so much about how Tandy meant to him, how she helped soar higher than he thought possible, that they would stick together no matter what...but his words were cut off by his own screams.

Everyone in the room was perplexed, and many were already standing up to try to figure out the problem. But as Cloak leaned back and lost control of his darkforce abilities, the crazy energy kept even the strongest allies back. As some sort of hole was appearing in his chest, Tandy looked on in horror at what was coming out of it.

A head. A pure white blank head, with nothing on it more than one big...Spot.

Gwen cursed under her breath, "Superhero weddings..."

Ty could only watch as the Spot crawled out of his crest and started reaching for Tandy, who instinctively swiped him away with a dagger. As he fell to the ground, another portal opened on the floor, leading him to teleport elsewhere. As every hero stood or flew up to defend the couple under attack, Spot raised his hands in surrender, "Whoa, whoa, whoa, I did NOT know this many...spacious heroes would be in attendance, you sure know how to make a guy nervous."

With a thwip, Spider-man immediately went for a sneak attack, only for his web to go through one spot out the other to hit Starfire in the back of her head, "Why are you here, Ohn? How did you even get on this station? This dimension even?!"

Spot shrugged, "I'm pretty sure you know my deal, webhead, or did you want me to explain my strengths and weaknesses to the class?"

"I think your weakness is about a dent in your \$#&ing head!"
Hawkgirl screeched with a dive bomb with her mace, followed

by Green Lantern making a dome around him...Only for Spot to teleport away and open a few portals to make sure not only that Kendra only hit the ceiling, but also that her leg was stuck on the other side of the room. Hawkgirl leaned back, attempting to fly out of the portal and reposition, only for her wings to get caught in a portal as well! The hefty heroine was pitifully trapped!

What followed could only be described as pandemonium.

A flurry of fists that only hit the wrong targets, limbs tripping over themselves, whole bodies crashing into each other. The Fulltimate Alliance prided themselves on being just as capable heroines as anyone in any scenario in spite of their sizes. But against this one foe, they might as well have been helpless children. All Spot had to do was tighten whatever portal an extra-large superheroine, and they were stuck! Even the more standard-shaped heroes didn't have much luck laying a hand on the villain, Spider-man could get close...but never close enough. His wife, Mary Jane, had suited

up herself in a vain hope to help turn the tide, but given her enormity, it wasn't much.

Green Lantern crashed on the floor. She was tired and hurt, struggling to lift her six-hundred-pound body off the ground under her own power. Jessica looked up at Gwenpool, who was hanging upside down in a portal. A quick glance around the room found her bottom half stuck on the other side, high above the ground. With a groan, Jessica asked Gwen just who this was they were fighting.

"Yeah, I guess you wouldn't know," Gwen grunted, "Johnathan Ohn used to work for the Kingpin of Crime, big fish in a small pond, don't worry about him, he was tasked with studying Cloak's powers and an accident made him...that."

Jessica was in disbelief, "And he can just...open portals anywhere?!"

"Yup," Gwen answered matter-of-factly.

"How did any of you beat him before?"

"I dunno, he's usually either an idiot or a wuss, that or Spidey baited out all his portals."

Jessica felt a glimmer of hope, knowing there was SOME limit to Spot's power, but as she looked at all her allies, helpless to do anything, that hope was quite faint. Still, they had to try. With lots of tugging from a construct of will, Jess got Gwen to slip back out of her portal safely. They eyed Spot playing with all the toys that he saw the heroes as while he walked towards Cloak and Dagger, who were trying to use their powers to cancel out as many portals as they could, but they were becoming far too spread thin.

Spot clapped slowly as the duo struggled, "It's so cool, you know, how you keep fighting to the end. It just makes it all worth it when you finally pay for what you did to me..."

Tandy tossed a light knife at Ohn, who opened a portal to block it, "We didn't do a thing to you, Spot," she yelled furiously, "You messed yourself up!" She went for another attack before Spot cut her off and portaled in for a choke on whatever neck she had left.

"What you did was EXIST!" Spot proclaimed, "Because of you two, I slaved away until nothing in my life mattered outside finding what made you two tick! I became a freak because of your connections to forces outside anyone's control! You think you can just get hitched and live your lives happily while you ruin mine?!"

Jess and Gwen were doing their best to sneak up on the villain while Cloak tried to save his fiancée, when a booming voice overtook the venue, "STOP."

Spot, clearly agitated, turned over to see Moonstone, who had managed to avoid stuckage with her phasing abilities, so her half-ton form hovered slowly to the intruder, almost in a comforting motion, "It's Jonathan, right?"

"Not anymore..."

"That's what you're telling yourself, but deep down, that man who I bet wanted to change the world with his science is still there," Karla said, "After all, you can see the outside, if you wanted all of us dead, you could have simply spotted us all out to the vacuum of space--"

Gwen was trying to motion Karla to stop, but it was clear the former psychologist was ignoring her. Jess asked what was wrong, and Gwenpool simply answered, "In all of Moonstone's history, while she is brilliant at psychology, she's very hard-wired to make subjects worse...It gave her more longevity and money with patients." And the Green Lantern couldn't believe her ears as the talking down continued.

"-But you didn't. You don't want to be a killer, especially to a lot of heroes like this, in a station filled with even more, not even you're powerful enough to fight everyone in here. Over a petty squabble, no less," Moonstone argued.

"Petty?!" Spot shouted, letting go of Tandy and portalling up close and personal to Karla, "Look at me! I can't just hide this under a mask as you traitors did!"

Moonstone didn't flinch, however, continuing her speech, "You say you blame Tyrone and Tandy for your plight, but I think you really just blame yourself, but everyone else made you a joke for so long you have to lash out at someone else."

"What?"

"You have near-unlimited potential and can't even steal an ATM machine on your own! You invade a superhero base and can only toss them around and trap these small fries in your little portals, and only in this room, because you know what happens if this gets out," Karla taunted.

Spot stood still for a moment until he finally tackled Moonstone! Usually, such an action would be null given how

utterly large she had become since starting this whole scam of hers on top of her being cosmically powerful, but this time was different. The heroes were slowly getting free as portals opened and closed rapidly, allowing for quick escapes. Mary Jane was stuck in a precarious position and opted for a quick exit from her suit, landing hard on the ground, grateful for the cushion of her stomach. In fact, all the spots were disappearing, combining into one that was more than wide enough to pull Sofen in!

Taking the opportunity to strike, Dagger went for the back of Ohn's solid body! But something happened; her blade merely sank into his body, feeding into it even. He began glowing as he became a figure of pure white. Tandy was starting to sink into him herself until Ty pulled her out! He tried covering for her until he was getting pulled in!

For the next few moments, every hero in the room was colliding, some into the spot where Moonstone fell, others in the body of Spot himself! Tandy tried going after her beloved, only for Spot, who seemed to be growing in height,

to toss her by the neck into his one portal. In time, Spot had caused everyone in the room to either be lost in the portal or in himself. But when he tried to combine the two...well, he merely collapsed in on himself, finally leaving the room totally empty.

Minutes later, the door opened as Rose Wilson was running a security check. The totally not fat merc barely looked over the mess, satisfied with the emptiness, "Dang, those gals clean up quick. Must've been a shotgun wedding." And she simply closed the door.

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Gwen Poole wasn't totally sure she had woken up, given that when she opened her eyes, all she saw was darkness. She rubbed her eyes and tried to get a better look at her surroundings, noting a barren desert-like terrain and a smoky black sky. There were also several heroes around, some getting up while others were still winded on the ground. The white and pink mercenary spotted Green Lantern flying towards

her, up high so that her heavy stomach didn't knock anyone back to unconsciousness.

"Ugh, where are we?" Gwen asked as Jess helped her up to her feet.

Green Lantern shrugged, "Dunno, and I'm pretty used to space stuff, but this...this isn't space, I think."

"We're in the Darkforce," said Tandy, who was up and about, waddling from her wedding dress until it glowed and transformed into her costume, a white bodysuit with a large silver dagger shape going down the middle of her body, "We shouldn't be here, not without Ty."

Gwen gulped, "Yeah, that's bad, maybe he's around somewhere?"

Another heroine, Magik, spoke up, "No, I don't think everyone was all transported here; it looks like only half of us are here."

Jessica asked Illyana, "Aren't you a teleporter? Couldn't you get us out of here with those uh--"

"Stepping discs? Well, it is worth a shot," and with that suggestion, Magik opened a portal and walked through...Only to come back out only a few feet away.

"What?" she exclaimed, "How-oh no...I think my ability to use Limbo as a bridge depends on the plane of existence I'm on. I cannot believe I've never considered that before."

With that option shot down, Magik and the others simply took to helping everyone back on their feet and readjusting. But when they went to their largest attendee, she was very disagreeable about needing help.

"Get your hands off me!" Karla shouted, "I can get up just fine on my own, I'm half of a ton, but I'm not helpless, got it?!"

Dagger's face flushed red, and she stomped towards the much bigger blonde staring proverbial versions of her namesake at Moonstone, "You might not be helpless, but you are FAR from helpful! What on Earth was that stunt you pulled?"

Karla was taken aback by the confrontation, but didn't lose her composure, floating up and leaning forward right into Tandy's face, ignoring the rubbing collision of their upper bellies, "Oh, I am so sorry that I tried using my specialty and smarts to solve the problem rather than brute force and bumbling around like idiots!" she shouted, "If my memory serves your own power fed into Ohn's abilities as well. He clearly has an inferiority complex the size of you, one I could have exploited had you not acted like a child--"

Gwenpool got in between the two blubbery blondes, trying her best to move them apart, "Woah hey, let's all calm down. We're all trapped here together, we might as well try to find a way out!"

Still glaring at the other, the two backed off as Gwenpool stood by Dagger, asking for her to give a briefing on the Darkforce Dimension, "Okay, well, this place is comprised entirely of dark matter, it's scary, makes you insane over a long exposure, and uh...this is really Ty's forte."

The other heroes looked worried, asking if she could get them out, only for Tandy to shake her head, "Sorry, I don't know if I can, but-", she said while manifesting a large glowing dagger, "I can slow down its effects with my powers, if you all stick close to me I can hopefully make sure you all get home safe and with a sound mind."

It wasn't much of a plan, but it was something. So all the heroes huddled together and started walking, not made any easier by how much of the women's bodies were there.

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Meanwhile, in the Lightforce, a similar yet opposite plane of existence, Cloak was guiding the heroes who had fallen with

him to safety, his powers preventing them from going completely blind.

"In retrospect, my wedding went a whole lot better than I thought," joked Spider-Man, "Do you know exactly where we're going, Ty?"

Cloak groaned, "Dude, no, I don't, but I can't teleport out, so what choice do we have?"

The web-head hung upside down while facing the younger man. He'd known Tyrone Johnson since he was a kid, seen him grow up and fight threats bigger than himself. He spoke sternly, "We don't have much, you're right, but right now you're our best shot of getting back. I bet if we put our minds together, you and I can--"

Peter was cut off by Storm, who flew up to him: "Spider-Man, your wife needs your help. I can help Tyrone." With that command, Spidey checked on Cloak, who nodded, and then swung

back down to ground level to attend to Mary Jane. Leaving the massive mistress of the elements alone with Ty.

Mary Jane had lost her armor, which had been her crutch for easy mobility for some time after she had outgrown her original Spinnerette costume. Given she didn't have any powers of her own and had to depend on super-fashion to keep up with her husband, it wasn't hard to adjust back to powerlessness, but it was certainly inconvenient. In truth, any other hero in the crowd they were stuck with could have lifted her up after she tripped. But she needed a long overdue conversation with her husband.

After Peter got her back on her feet, MJ huffed and puffed, "This isn't exactly the party I was hoping to rock, Petey."

"I know, we're figuring it out, and once we get home, you can call Tony, and I'm sure he can-" her husband said before she put a finger against his lips.

With a deep breath, Mary Jane confessed, "I think after all this, I might step back from the superhero life..."

"Wait, really?!"

"Yeah, things have been calming down, new heroes are joining the Frey, we have this whole Alliance thing, it's wonderful, but also so much. And I was thinking some normalcy in my life would do me some good," she said.

Peter scratched his head, unsure what to think, "I just don't want you to worry."

With a laugh, MJ explained, "I thought I would be less worrisome fighting alongside, but I think I ended up worrying MORE knowing actually being in the action."

As the two continued their rather impactful new lease on life, Storm was noticing certain details about their environment. Her mutant abilities let her be in tune with all

sorts of nature. And in the end, nature was everywhere, no matter what dimension.

"Are we sure we're in the Lightforce?" Ororo asked.

"I've been around Tandy enough to know what it's like, I'm pretty sure," Ty answered.

Storm took a moment to take in whatever elements she could detect. An incident with Apocalypse trying to make her a Horseman not only left her substantially fatter than a majority of her fellow X-Men, but he had also increased her already omega-level power. And what she felt...was a certain rhythm to the ground. Subtle yet instantly familiar once she realized what it was.

Breathing.

"Pardon my manner of speaking..." But I believe we are inside the body of Jonathan Ohn," Storm said.

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Tandy Bowen held her light up high, keeping a dozen or so heroes of varying sizes warm and sane was no small feat. She'd thought back to when she and Ty would switch powers and wished she had learned to attune to this side of the duo's powers more. She was more concerned with how a black costume would appear to slim her down during her "super insecure about her weight" phase. It was odd being appointed the leader. Dagger let Cloak take point most of the time back then, so she wondered how she could possibly bring her friends.

"Lost in your thoughts?" asked the one voice Tandy didn't want to hear right then. She would have promptly ignored Moonstone or found conversation with other allies, but they were all busy elsewhere. Such as Magik trying to use sorcery to find a way to enhance her stepping disks and return home, or Gwen comforting Jessica Cruz after she misses her

girlfriend with the others. And Dagger figured she might as well let out some frustration.

Turning her head, making her extra chins rub against her shoulder fat, Dagger answered the former villainess, "We're lost in a lot of ways as is, Sofen. And if this is another way to get into my head, then you should can it, I'm not interested."

Karla grimaced, still floating closer to the smaller woman, "You know, I do appreciate you making sure we're all safe from this place's effects," she said, "I had a former ally that lost his mind due to his connection to the Darkforce; it was a shame."

Tandy snickered, "Blackout, right? The guy that me and Ty would hand his own tail every other week? I heard that you sent him off his rocker all the way back when you were still thin."

It was nearly impossible to tell behind her mask and goggles, but Moonstone was indeed rolling her eyes at the remark and

the reminder of when she was one of the few supers who tried to keep a fit, toned body. Before, she had to make to fit in with the regular heroic shape popular in her universe, and the glutton inside Karla Sofen was unleashed. Still, she did send Blackout even farther off the deep end. Maybe she was just hard-wired that way, all her skill in psychology had been spent in years of making patients miserable for the sake of profit... And that was when it hit her.

"Yes, you're right. And I was also reckless with Spot, I just didn't know what else to do," Karla admitted solemnly. The sincerity surprised Tandy, who needed to ask her something else to really see where she stood.

After a moment of silence, Tandy began, "I got Ty, Jessica's worried sick about Kendra, and I'm sure Gwen is about Kate as well. Do you have anybody you'd give the world to see right now?"

Moonstone contemplated for a little bit before answering, "There's a...child, the Bolts are taking care of, Hallie

Takahama," she said, "You might know her as Jolt, she wasn't part of Zemo's scheme, all she saw the Thunderbolts as were plain old heroes. I honestly don't know what I was doing with her, whether I just needed to keep the charade up or if I really took pity on her."

To say Tandy's surprise was growing was an understatement, "If you're that concerned, I'd say you do care about her, I guess I was expecting a boy or--"

Karla immediately blushed, "Whatever rumor Songbird is singing about Hawkeye and I is totally false," she tried to excuse before Tandy burst into laughter. The two were so caught up in the conversation they failed to notice a floating white body in the distance, at least not before it noticed THEM.

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"I'm sorry, what?" Asked Kate Bishop, despite spending more of her time hanging around the most unbelievable heroine ever, some statements still surprised her.

Still, Storm floated confidently as her grand figure commanded respect and authority; very few words of hers could ever be taken for granted, so when she stated again that they had been teleported inside the body of the Spot, it was getting harder not to take her word for it.

"Okay, but um, does that mean we're really tiny or is Spot really big?" Asked Songbird (Who had a much easier time getting along with the other heroes than Moonstone) while Spider-Man leaned back to ask another obvious question, "How does any of Spot's powers make sense in the first place?"

That put most other questions to rest, other than what they were actually going to do about it. However, any time to plan was quickly cut short as the terrain began moving them chaotically. Cloak tried to keep everyone close, even as Spot's body shifted more and more. Matters were becoming more

complicated as giant holes were appearing in the "ground".
Not Spots. Holes.

"What is happening??" Cloak wondered.

On the outside, the heroes had caught wind of Spot's body floating about in the Darkforce. And such made their move, albeit very limited, since they still needed to stay close to Dagger. But while the pure white figure certainly acknowledged them, it did little to actually fight back. It was difficult to tell, given the dark terrain, but Spot didn't actually have his signature decorations, but rather just holes. Every blow or hit that landed barely made an impact on him. But the body inched closer and closer to Tandy.

Dagger remembered what her attacks did last time, her light not hurting Ohn at all, rather feeding into his power, making him stronger. It made the bountiful blonde wary to do anything other than make sure her allies were protected. But Spot reached out for her amidst the chaos, even Moonstone was

trying her best to use her body and strength to hold him back away from her. Everyone tried to protect Tandy, which made her realize, "That's it!"

"What now? Another bright idea?" Karla asked, rather frustrated at the moment.

"He's off balance too, he just needs some sense knocked into him," Tandy said, before she jumped onto Moonstone's wide back and used all her strength to leap at Spot, using all the light she had...to heal Spot's mind.

Jonathan Ohn screamed as he became whole. His body expanded and grew in height. His lightforce body had gotten a boost, and he was finally sane enough to fill all his holes in and become the man he was meant to be.

On the inside, Cloak and the heroes were on the edge of being torn apart by the molecule. Spidey crawled over the huddle of people he was keeping in his cape. He winced as he tried to

talk, "This is all getting way too meshuga in here, please tell me you have a plan?"

Ty's eyes glowed as he tried tapping into his power. He felt stronger; he could sense it. Tandy was close. It would be a long shot, but he asked anyway, "Can you web everyone up? Keep everyone in one place?"

"Uh," Peter thought, "I could, it won't be pretty, and I don't think Storm's forgiven me for webbing her hair that one time so--"

"PETER."

"Gotcha, sorry, everyone, hold on!" He ordered as he started spraying webbing to cover everyone in a big net, "What now?"

"Just hold on...I'm gonna get Tandy," Cloak said as he fell into his cloak, leaving a tiny hole for a web-line for security.

Back in the Darkforce, Spot had grown just a bit, say an extra 30 feet. He held Dagger in one hand and Moonstone in the other. If he had the ability to glare, he would, "You know, you helped me get my mind back much more than this excuse for a psych, and I gotta thank you for that," he said, "Maybe I won't just squeeze you to death and save your fatty butt for later after I show you how serious I am?!"

Tandy could feel his fingers gripping against her circumference, and while she had a lot of cushion to protect her, she could tell it wouldn't help her for long.

Karla managed to whimper one last plea, "Wait, Jonathan, I think I might've misjudged you." This at least made him turn his head. "You're right, we aren't the same, you can't hide who you are, but I'd argue that you don't truly know who that is either."

"You've become a blank slate," she explained, "And you filled it with hatred, envy, and everything that's perfectly natural

with what you went through. But that doesn't mean you can't make that canvas into something else." Moonstone prayed she was getting to Ohn somehow, and as it turns out, she helped just enough...for Cloak to come right out of Spot's front face portal!

"TY!" Tandy shouted as her man flew right to her angel-wing arms and hugged her, "I can't believe it-" she said before he cut her off with a kiss to the lips.

"Aww!" Gwen said with Jessica, who were both trying not to get crushed underneath Spot's foot.

After the kiss broke, Cloak only asked his love one thing, pull on the web he had on hand. And with that, seconds later, the rest of the heroes were in the web-cocoon. Once it landed on the ground, a green blast cut through it, and Starfire burst out of the net, leading a full charge of heroes ready to fight...even when they saw the sheer size of their opponent.

Spot was trying to crush Moonstone with his bare hands, the half-ton heroine proving that to be far more difficult to pull off than Dagger was, until Songbird flew up and projected her sonic scream to distract him long enough for Karla to focus her phase-shifting to escape.

"You good, Moonie?" Melissa asked, before her teammate scoffed.

"I'm fine, I was just distracting Spot long enough for you all to return," she argued.

"You had no clue we were coming back, admit it!"

"Call it a gut feeling," Moonstone said while avoiding a newly opened portal blocking her way.

Spot was going ballistic, being a much bigger target and surrounded by the energy he required to use his portals, he

might have been even more unstoppable! But that didn't mean his enemies were going to kneel over and give in.

Starfire and Hawkgirl went for his head while Green Lantern created a trip wire to make sure he got knocked down.

Gwenpool and Hawkeye took aim and commanded the heroes where to go; Kate even figured out where most portals were going to and from. Which led to Magik using an attack with portals that weren't her own for once as her body slammed down onto his stomach and went for the stab! Only for the sword to fall through another hole. But before Spot could teleport Magik away to the depths of the Darkforce, lightning struck him.

It was truly a sight, seeing Ororo in all her glorious thousand and twenty pounds commanding the weather around her, "There's air and temperature, so don't think me helpless, Spot," she said regally.

With that remark, Spot had just about had enough. He grabbed Magik and tossed her aside and stood up. Opening tons of portals surrounding him, Ohn created a fortress around

himself. He looked down at Cloak and Dagger with disdain, "I won't stop, you know? I'll send everyone home if you just. Let. Me. Have. You."

The couple looked at each other, then nodded.

With that, Spot launched the portals at every hero in the surrounding area and in the span of a blink, they had all been returned to the Sister's Eye. As soon as they realized who was missing, they panicked. Gwenpool and Starfire immediately ran out the door, going to get help from anyone.

Back with Spot, he was delighted. Cloak and Dagger had no idea what they were in for. Since he could create portals big and small, nothing could stop him from teleporting bits and pieces at the molecular level. It was very slow and very painful. And he was eating every second of it. Tyrone cried out as holes in his body grew larger, and Tandy tried to stay strong and find a way to win. They had to do it together; they were Cloak and Dagger, they were light and darkness! There had to be a way!

"It's rather fitting, isn't it? I don't think any of this would have been possible had you not so kindly juiced me up," Spot monologued, "I guess I do owe absolute power to you two, so thank you for that at least. If I have two whole dimensions to feed off and command, maybe I won't be bothered enough to wipe that little satellite out of existence..."

Tandy widened her eyes and stretched out, reaching for Spot. If his body was lightforce then...

Ohn felt a little tickle in his gut; something was wrong.

"T-T-Ty, listen to me," she pleaded, "You have to attune, this-this is our power, not his!" Tandy could see him understanding what to do, and their bodies began to glow together. Power was a two-way street. Spot could feed off their energies for his own balance, of course, but it was still too much strain on one man. But for the avatars of these forces, it was just another Tuesday.

Their whole bodies became enveloped in a swirl of energies, rebuilding their bodies, and as they looked to Ohm, they reached out and took back what was theirs-

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"I thought Rose said you were all done?" Lena said as Gwen and Kory were dragging her hover chair to the wedding podium, followed by the Scarlet Witch, who they figured was their best bet of getting back to the Darkforce to save Cloak and Dagger.

"We did not mean it, but this is a grave situation, we must act quickly if we are to save-" Kory said before opening the door to find Cloak and Dagger floating back down to the ground, holding Spot back in his normal size in her arms.

"Oh...Never mind then," The Tamarean said.

"Holy crap, you're okay!" Gwen exclaimed as she waddled fast to hug Tandy.

"Thanks!" Dagger said, "We sure showed Spot whose wedding he was wrecking!"

Spidey leaped to check on his old enemy, seeing he was down to one spot directly on his face. Still, he webbed him up for good measure. Security could take him to a holding cell before Pete would take him back to the Raft back home.

Gwen released Tandy from her gripping hug, "Gosh, you two rock...Say uh...Did you stop by a buffet on your way here, Tandy?"

Dagger looked down at herself before blushing hard, "Oh. Uh. Spot was teleporting bits of our bodies out and we had to steal his power to rebuild ourselves," she explained, "I guess I overindulged." It was one way to put it, seeing as her marshmallow shape had expanded outwards noticeably, her

stomach now knee-slapping as her suit hid nothing from the eye.

"If I trust my role as the occasional voice of the author, I'd say you finally crossed the eight hundred mark! Gwen guessed, "Congrats, not even I reached that yet!" The compliment didn't sway Tandy's face from being any other color than red. Still, the look on Ty's face as he observed all of the women he was marrying reassured her that the embarrassment would pass. Speaking of, they finally called Nightcrawler to finish the ceremony.

It was only a few sentences; they really had to rush things again this time, but in the end...it was worth it.

"Now then..." Tandy said to her audience after the big kiss, "Who's hungry?"

Literally everyone in the crowd raised their hand, guys and girls and all, with the notion that there was only one way to go, as Tandy urged her friends to head..

"To the Infinity Feast!"