

With a new source of funding, things really kicked into high gear.

Each day was a cavalcade of calories, button popping, indulgent feasting and always more more more.

Without the financial burden, and guilt, Felicia and MJ were ready to let their glutton flag fly.

As New York City became a winter wonderland for the Holidays, the two gorging girlfriends of Peter Parker were thankful for the extra padding they had this year.

Felicia was especially insulated. 414 pounds of tit heavy flesh made it hard for the cold to bother her.

She lumbered into the kitchen, cauldron of a belly begging to be filled with delicious treats.

A Reed funded bench was installed in front of the fridge, and Felicia filled it comfortably with her bulk.

On the door of the fridge were photos of Felicia and Mj, a month by month progression of their gains.

She bit her lip, seeing how tiny she was just a short time ago.

She had sailed past chubby, waved goodbye to fat, and was now comfortably obese, a fact that Peter liked to remind her of very often.

She wrapped her arms around her belly, something that was not only much bigger than it had been, but hadn't existed.

Yet to Felicia, it felt like an old friend, a part of her she couldn't imagine not seeing again.

Normally she would have a gaining partner in Mary Jane, but she was currently at an audition. The fact that she was still getting calls, and gigs, as her weight increased spoke volumes about how either talented she was or the impact of the body positivity movement. Probably both.

Without her Ginger Binger Bud, there was just more and more for Felicia.

Peter had made Brownies last night, and there was at least one tray remaining.

She placed it in her lap, then took a carton of vanilla ice cream and emptied its contents into the middle of the Brownies.

Using a spatula, she greedily dug into her morning snack.

She was so dedicated to eating that she almost didn't notice her phone vibrating.

But to be fair, there was a lot of boobage to vibrate through.

She quickly swallowed and reached into her cleavage to retrieve her phone, and saw it was Sue.

"Hey Sue, what's up?"

Normally Felicia would compile a report at the end of the week to send to the Baxter building, but sometimes more information was needed or she would forget certain details.

"Sorry to bother you Felicia, but I think there's an oversight in your data analysis. Two actually."

Felicia bit her lip. A dark part of her feared Sue was looking for an excuse to cut funding.

"Oh, what's wrong?" She asked, hoping no nervousness got in her way

"Mmmph, sorry, having a late breakfast." Sue replied. Felicia snickered, realizing how much of an impact this was having on Sue.

"Well, the sample size we are looking for might not be sufficient."

"Oh I can assure you, two girls are more than enough for Peter Parker."

Sue laughed.

Oh, I'm sure, but we are actually looking for more variety than quantity."

Felicia paused.

"I'm not quite sure I understand."

"So, when you came to me and proposed this as a research study into the effects of deliberate, extreme weight gain, in its physical and sociological impacts, we left out two very important aspects of our world."

"I see." Felicia answered, beginning to see what Sue was getting at.

"Mutants and Metahumans. While you have had some interaction with the latter, the former does not apply to you or Miss Watson, correct?"

"Unless Red has the mutant ability for having a fat ass, then no."

That elicited another chuckle from Sue.

“Alright. In the interest of thoroughness, then I suggest we look for a few more candidates for our study. If that is alright with you three.”

Felicia sighed.

“I don’t know, it is getting pretty crowded here.”

“There’s a floor of the Baxter building that is being remodeled. We could give that to you, plus any extra expenditures required to take care of two additional girls would be covered.”

Felicia daydreamed a little. She saw herself in an apartment, wholly designed from the ground up for women of massive size.

She was surrounded by various gals, in a variety of sizes.

She could get as big as she wanted, and watch other girls getting bigger as well.

If she wasn’t on a call right now she would have moaned.

“I’ll bring it up to the other’s, but I’m onboard.”

“Excellent. I’m sure Mr.Parker will at least be.... amenable. “

“He’ll probably blow a gasket. Who did you have in mind, anyway?”

“I’ve been reaching out to various individuals. You’d be surprised how many women in our community are interested in this... lifestyle.”

“Sounds good, keep me posted.”

She hung up, then went back to eagerly bingeing. She couldn't wait for her lovers to get home.

Later that night, MJ returned to the apartment around the same time Peter was getting back from his spandex career.

“Hey babe, how’d it go?”

“Not too bad,Mysterio was trying to sell toys that would steal their parents credit card information, but ol fishbowl is still pretty predictable. How about you?”

She smiled. "I think I'm in the final talks to guest on that sitcom I told you about. Apparently if it does well the studio is going to offer me a recurring character on another show."

"That's great!"

They stepped into the recently fixed elevator, and Peter tried not to notice how much more room MJ took up.

As she traveled into the mid 200's it became clear how much of a pear shape she was becoming.

It still amazed Peter that his lifelong crush could still surprise him as much as she did.

They entered the apartment, and the lights were low.

They looked at each other, knowing what this meant for them.

"Oh good, you're both here. Christmas came early this year."

Felicia was wearing a big red satin santa outfit, complete with a fuzzy hat, while also wearing her domino mask.

The dress was low cut enough to show Felicia's pride and joy, and also tight enough to really make her belly pop.

Felicia had a bowl full of chocolate pudding, only slightly smaller than the bowl of pudding on her stomach.

She took a spoonful of it and moaned

"I have some news to share, but first why don't you both come unwrap your holiday present?"

They never unwrapped a gift faster.