

The gains only snowballed from there.

Kori was placed deeply on the bench, not only because of her decreasing mobility but because they were having a hard time finding clothes that would be decent in public.

Without that exercise her gains increased tenfold.

That day, she was sitting on a chair in their living room, folding laundry.

Barbara was doing Oracle work, as usual, in a new chair that Dick had gotten her for her birthday last month.

She might not be a Bat anymore, but some training never went away.

“Do you hear that?” she asked her alien lover.

Kori looked up, searching for the sound.

“No I don’t hear-woah!”

The sound, it turned out, was the splintering of the wood keeping the chair upright.

Before she hit the ground, her reflexes activated her flight. She was hovering a few inches off the ground, all of her overfed orange flesh surrounded by a green glow.

The realization of how heavy she must be hit both of them.

“Uh, sorry Booster, something came up on my end. Be back in a bit.”

“Wait! Oracle! What about Star-” was all Booster Gold could say before his line went dead.

Flying while heavy was an odd feeling for Kori. By all accounts gravity should not affect her, yet she still felt just as heavy as she did when she was sitting.

She grunted as she leaned forward.

Barbara was standing in front of her, big eyes looking up.

Kori kissed Barbara deeply and passionately.

“Bedroom. Now.”

Barbara nodded, liking the fact she was being ordered around for a change.

Dick had come to really look forward to coming home.

He never thought he could be even luckier than the day he realized two gorgeous girls wanted to share him, but Barbara and Kori kept finding ways to surprise him.

The broken chair was new, his Girlfriends making love in their bedroom was not.

By the time they emerged, he already knew how to make this day better.

“I think we are long overdue for a weigh in day” He said, holding a scale.

The look on Kori and Bab’s face told him they agreed.

Barbara was up first.

She never expected to feel excitement wash over her from the idea of getting on a scale, but she had been surprising herself a lot lately.

One foot then another went on the stainless steel surface. A few moments passed, then another.

She could still see over her stomach, barely, and was shocked at what she say.

“253.”

Barbara threw her arms around Dick, kissing him just as deeply as she kissed Kori.

“Wow, that’s, I never thought i’d be over 120. And now I’m DOUBLE that?”

Dick felt pride for her.

“Just like everything else, you're amazing at this babe.”

Barbara laughed as she patted her stomach.

“Helps I have a tall, dark and handsome man in my corner.” she said, letting herself drink up her boyfriend's physique, “and an alien goddess showing me how to really live.”

Said alien goddess was also eager to step onto the scale.

She had long ago lost any ability to see what was directly beneath her, and was reliant on her partners to tell her what she weighed in Earth pounds.

With heaving steps she walked onto the contraption that would tell her how close to ascending her throne she was.

She waited, and waited, for several seconds.

“Well, what is it?”

“Kori...” Dick said, awestruck.

“You weigh 512 pounds.”

Elation filled her heart, and she grabbed both of her lovers and pulled them into a deep hug.

“Wow! Thanks to both of you I am so close to taking my place among my people!”

She activated her flight powers a second time that day. Having just enough strength to lift the three of them off of the ground a few inches.

“We are so happy for you Star.” Dick said, enjoying being pressed into his girlfriends belly and bosom.”

“Yeah, you give me a goal to keep working towards.”

Kori set them both onto the ground.

“The two of you have gone above and beyond what I asked of you. You not only helped me grow, but helped me fall in love with growing.”

Looking at his girlfriends, Dick decided now was the time.

“I want both of you to know, whatever happens next, whatever changes happen between us, I’m here. For both of you.”

With that he got on one knee.

Barbara gasped, and Kori had absorbed enough Earth culture to understand what was about to happen.

“Barbara, Koriander, will you both marry me?”

Barbara squeed, saying “Yes!” over and over again.

Kori felt herself begin to cry, joy rising up in her soul.

“Yes. Yes Dick.”

That day calls were made all over the League, telling them the good news. Most who heard it only had two things to say, “Congratulations,” and “Took you long enough.”

A massive feast was in order, to celebrate this happy union.

Dick hand fed his Fiancee most of it, and the rest they fed each other.

That night Dick was sandwiched in between his lovely ladies, both of them stuffed and sleepy from the day's events.

“I never thought becoming my people's queen could be so.... Rewarding.” Kori said.

‘That reminds me,” Barbara said, turning towards the alien.

“How close are you to your goal of, what was it again?”

Kori laughed.

“A Zarflua. And if you must know, I am approximately one fourth the size that I must reach to even be among the thinner of my people's queens.”

Both Dick and Barbara looked at eachother, realizing just how big that would make Kori when she finally reached her goal.”

Kori saw their expressions, doubt washing across her face.

“That will not be too much for you, I hope?”

Immediately they both shook their heads.

Dick leaned into her, feeling her softness and imagining it enveloping him.

“No, Kori. I don't think we will ever have too much of you.”