

When Raven returned home, she wasn't expecting to be welcomed so warmly.

The Raven haired huntress had finally admitted to herself that maybe having a loving family wasn't the worst thing in the world.

Also, she missed the cookies.

Summer Rose had one of the strangest semblances. It wasn't anything that could really help in battle, unless the Grimm had a chocolate allergy.

She could create chocolate chip cookies. As much as she wanted.

And when Raven came back, she wanted to create a lot.

"Somehow these are even better than last time." she said, munching her way through the pile of cookies.

"Oh, just the results of me experimenting, I guess." the smaller woman noted.

Summer's daughter Ruby, as well as her own daughter Yang, were also munching away on the delicious cookies.

Taiyang was away teaching, but he liked to pop in when he could on the weekends.

As the months passed, that probably explained how he stayed thin.

Summer's semblance created more and more cookies every day.

Long after Raven's return, they were still feasting on the cookies like she had just returned.

For a while this was of little concern.

Both Yang and Ruby were graduates of Beacon Academy, and were trained huntresses, but they had chosen to base themselves in their hometown.

And Grimm attacks were so rare, they basically had nothing to do all day but eat cookies.

Raven loved having the girls around, and caught up with them about their various adventures at schools.

But the effect's of all this eating soon became very apparent.

"Hey summer, do you think you can maybe... slow down with the cookies?"

“Hmh? Is there something wrong Raven?”

“Well, look at us.”

Raven patted her middle.

In her bandit days, it had been a rock solid core of muscle. Now, however, it was beginning to show signs of pooching out.

“We aren’t exactly in our STRQ combat ready forms anymore.”

Summer just chuckled.

“Well, we are retired, so it’s okay to let ourselves go a bit!”

She patted her own growing potbelly.

Raven leaned back, arms crossed while one hand held up a cookie for her to munch on.

“Yeah, but they aren’t retired.”

She gestured with her head to where their daughters were sitting.

They were watching some videos on their scrolls, laughing with each other as they ate from a pile of cookies next to them.

They had both put on an insignificant amount of weight, Ruby looking very round and Yang gaining more up top.

Summer saw them and sighed.

“I know, I’ve been spoiling them, and ourselves, a bit too much, but for once this house feels like it holds something else than regret and tragedy. I don’t want to take that away from them, especially as they look so happy.”

It was Raven’s turn to sigh.

“You’re right. I just worry about what happens when they do finally have to go into combat. Can you at least try and tone down the cookies a little?”

She smiled. “I’ll try Raven, I promise.”

However, as the days flew by in a sugary haze, that promise seemed to have been forgotten.

Not only did the cookie's not let up, they just got better and better.

Whereas before they were a nice treat to graze on while they relaxed at home, these cookies were more of an addiction.

Every morning Summer would summon a pile of cookies onto the kitchen table, and the four of them would scarf them down until nightfall.

The pounds accumulated more and more rapidly on all of them. But the cookies were so perfectly scrumptious, that none of them cared.

And so they grew.

And grew.

And grew.

It got to the point where most of them could not even leave their rooms, but Summer just summoned the cookies right to them.

Taiyang on his last trip could see where the winds were blowing, but dared not try to limit how many cookies his wife was making.

So he bought some Atlas robotic assistants to help them when they got too big to help themselves.

Long after that point, Raven was hit with a moment of clarity.

"I have.. To get.. Summer.. To.. stop."

She hefted her body off of her bed, just as an Atlesian butler brought over a new glass of milk.

"No..please..." she grunted as she struggled to support herself.

Looking at her now, it was laugh worthy to think she had once been a feared and respected warrior.

She had to weigh over 600 pounds at this point. Her stomach oozed out of her straining clothes, three large folds appearing as she waddled out of her room.

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Or at least, tried to.

“Damn.. door!”

Raven’s massive gut made it very difficult to fit through the door in her bedroom.

She huffed and grunted, and eventually was able to push her bulk through.

She passed the girls’ rooms, and saw they were even worse than her.

Ruby was practically a blob, clad in an absurdly oversized version of her usual outfit.

Her belly was 4 tiered, and pooled in front of her.

A pile of cookies was resting on her stomach, and more seemed to appear out of thin air, faster than she could eat them.

Yang, who was a similar size, was eating from a pile placed in her massive cleavage.

Both of the girls didn’t even acknowledge her, as they were so focused on their cookies. Raven herself felt her mouth water at the sight of all the deliciousness that was just a few waddles away, but she had to press on.

Raven managed to make it down stairs, having to rest every few minutes to catch her breath.

No bedroom could contain Summer Rose, so they put her in the garage.

And even that was a tight fit.

“Summer... stop!” Raven said, wheezing as she opened the door and saw the lake-like woman, who nearly filled the entire space with her flab.

Her arms were useless, so she just summoned cookies in front of her mouth.

“I... Can’t!”

Summer had lost control of her semblance ages ago. She was addicted to her own power, and to her own cookies.

Raven finally faltered.

She gave in to her urges, and began gorging on the cookies that appeared in front of her.

There was nothing left for her to do, but eat.