

# + REPLY TO THREAD

**R. M. Schappell**

**General Discussion:** Help! Before I get fat.

1 2 3 4 5 6 next › last »

**AllieKat** – Veteran Member

Kay, so me and my bf are laying on his waterbed, my ear to his stomach, my hair spread across his chest. He says how he likes me as a blond, and did I know my roots were coming in? So I lift his t-shirt and kiss his belly button as like a way to return the affection, THAT'S ALL, but he gets aroused or whatever and nudges my head towards his pants as if I'm going to blow him right then and there while his parents sit downstairs watching CSI. Unsure of what to do, I just stare at his bulge until he, like, starts dry humping my face. I sit up and say, maybe I should go? He sighs, saying how he'll be the only freshmen next year that's never gotten head and so I'm all, Nuh-uh. What about Tyler? My bf scratches his nose, mumbles something and gos into the bathroom. Me, getting bored from waiting, I grab his cell phone and thumb through text messages, finding tons from his ex-gf, all reminiscing about this and that, like how one Halloween some hispanic lady gave them each a spearmint candy cane, and though I'm not the jealous type, this really REALLY bothers me becaus shes kinda pretty and my bf never told me he was talking to her again, so now I'm thinking maybe if i don't blow him he'll try to get back with her. Am I being paranoid here? Should I confront him? Please tell me I'm freaking over nothing, otherwise I may eat an entire tub of Breyers. Srsly. Standing in front of the refrigerator as we speak.

**Jessabel99** – Veteran Member

Step away from the ice cream and just suck his cock already. But be sure you spit out the cum. Not only does it taste super gross, it's super fatty and loaded with protein. About seven calories per teaspoon.

PS. You'd be wise to put your hair in a ponytail if possible ;)

**clipped\_feathers** – Junior Member

oh my god, he owns a waterbed? do they even still make those?! to answer your question: you are not being paranoid. I'd be pissed too. probably even call the b\*\*\*\* and tell her to stay the #\$@% away from him. then again, this is the very reason I gave up boys. too much drama. there all horny sluts.

**AllieKat** – Veteran Member

@ clippedfeathers: LOL. It was his stepdad's waterbed I think. Now what if the ex tells him I called and then he'd know I was snooping around? I don't want to break up with me!!

@ Jessabel: I guess I don't hate the idea of blowing him, its just that I'm worried too, you know, about like exactly how to do it. I've watched some porn for reference or whatever, but idk. this one girl was choking so bad, she had mascara streaming her cheeks and saliva pouring from her lips, meanwhile the dude keeps on jackhammering her mouth. Looks AWFUL.

**clipped\_feathers** – Junior Member

this one day, around the time when Angelina adopted Pax, I'm at macy's trying on jeans and stuff, and my mom sees I wear a size zero. I swear her eyebrows literally hit the ceiling.

so this all snowballs with her going on about how I have to start eating more, or else. I go, or else what? she goes, or else she'll make me. the way she leans forward, flabby arms folded, you know she means it. short story long, I'm on a celery and banana diet. not only keeps the witch at bay, it helps curb my cravings. so try that: some healthier alternatives till you figure out whats going on with your boyfriend. far as the sucking thing goes, thats why I eat pussy. men are self-centered a\*\*holes. they're always me me me me.

**Jessabel99** – Veteran Member

Are you shitting me clippedfeathers? It's this kind of misinformation that has made our country so fat. Hello, an average-size banana has 105 calories. You might as wash it down with a goddamn Pepsi while you're at it. Celery, sure. At only ten calories per stalk, I'll ok celery. But AllieKat I'm warning you, be weary of the so-called "health" foods. A couple avocados later and suddenly you're wearing sweatpants to school. No joke. Although misguided, clippedfeathers is onto something in terms of alternatives. I mean, have you tried giving him a hand job? That'll usually shut them up for a little while. And if you're really determined to keep your mouth a virgin, this one guy I dated loved foot jobs. A little awkward at first, but with a little baby oil and a little practice it's not so hard.

**AllieKat** – Veteran Member

Get this. I call my bf and it goes straight to voicemail. I text him and get no response. It's too late to call his house because his parents go to bed at like ten o'clock, and so i'm losing my shit. I go into the freezer, get a spoonful of vanilla-chocolate swirl and let it melt my tongue, which is nothing like when I was a kid, because now it only tastes like shame, but i take two more bites

anyways and then TWO MORE, and then another and ANOTHER, and before I can stop myself, half the container's gone and I'm crying, somehow feeling better yet guilty all at once, so of course I'm at the sink running hot water over the remaining ice cream when my stepdad strolls into the kitchen and tosses an empty beer can into the trash, saying, you know how many people starve to death every day? Saying, And here you are wasting food because it's what? A little frostbitten? He looks at our labrador, Tina. She's as wide as she is long. Been sneaking her my dinner for years. Squinting, my stepdad says, déjà vu. He goes into the fridge, cracks another beer. Takes a sip, then peers at Tina, peers at me. Another sip, then peers at me, peers at Tina. Like he's putting it all together, you know? Wonderful. My breathing speeds up. I flip on the garbage disposal to help scatter his thoughts, though I've always anticipated this moment when my dirty little secret would become the latest family gossip. Maybe even hoped for it on some level, but then my iPhone rings and I'm all like, Hello? Babe, that you? My stepdad burps, says god bless america. In my ear, somegirl is like huh? And so now I'm convinced my bf's totally cheating on me and that this has to be his ex or something, because in a way he's also cheating on her, and maybe she's with him right now and SHE wants to know who keeps calling him. Then, in her best trailerpark voice she's all like, Jean? I exhale long and hard. Wrong number, thank god.

**anorexic.luvr** – New Member

alliecat should come visit me. ill lock up my cabinets... even let her practice fellatio on me day and night... hows dat sound?

**Jessabel99** – Veteran Member

Ugh. Another troll. Wish there was a way to block these losers.

Allie, take your index finger way inside your mouth and rub the uvula. This'll help get all that nasty dairy out of your system. Good luck.

**AllieKat** – Veteran Member

@ Jessabel: Yuck! Haven't puked since, like, the third grade, but you're right. I better go hug the toilet. LOL.

**anorexic.luvr** – New Member

as a concerned lover of skinnie bitches, i always hav a stockpile of styrofoam cups. hear me allie girl? fat free, all you can eat... other interested felines also welcome. contact me at isnuffskinniebitches@gmail.com

**clipped\_feathers** – Junior Member

jess: you can go fuck yourself because I haven't gained a fucking pound from eating bananas so the only misguided bitch here is you you big faker,

acting as if your god's gift to anorexia, which is weird because here's a post I found from last march:

Originally Posted by **Jessabel99**

*If you're going to binge, make sure to drink plenty of fluids. I prefer coke zero myself. Otherwise the food might get stuck in your throat. Of course you'll feel queasy afterwards and become red-faced (sometimes blood vessels burst too), so make sure you're home alone.*

*PS. You'll also get a nice endorphin rush :)*

hmmm ... and now here's lil miss Jess doling out more bulimic advice. though it shouldn't surprise me: bulimics are nothing but anorexic wannabes. if only they could binge on willpower.

**Anonymous User** – New Member

LMAO. So true. When've you ever met a thin bulimic, right?

**pancakes plz** – New Member

Originally Posted by **clipped\_feathers**

*bulimics are nothing but anorexic wannabes. if only they could binge on willpower.*

Just left my other group coz of this arrogant bullshit. ^ Is this yet another pro-ana site under the guise of being mia friendly?

**AllieKat** – Veteran Member

Since I'm going to puke, figure I might as well take advantage. To begin with, give my stepdad another Bud light so I won't have any interruptions. When I hand it to him, his forehead squishes together, utterly confused. Then I'm leaving when he tells me thanks, and by the way, it looks like I've lost weight. So I'm all nirvana as I go back downstairs, but this quickly dissolves into me imagining my bf and his ex and how there proly texting about f-ing candycanes or whatever, and so then I'm opening the cupboard and fridge, scanning every shelf and corner, mentally ranking the food I want most. How it ultimatly unfolds is two sticks of string cheese, a entire bag of funyuns, three mountainous tablespoons of peanut butter, four slices of

bologny, and a pack of butterscotch krimpets. Which you totally have to lick the icing off first. So i go into the bathroom, blast the fan and run the faucets, and well, you know what comes next. Though I have A LOT of trouble breathing, all in all not too too bad. For once I'm not hungry. Plus it helped me forget about this whole situation with my bf.

**anorexic.luvr** – New Member

Originally Posted by **pancakes plz**

*Is this yet another pro-ana site under the guise of being mia friendly?*

proana... promia... i got enuff knives to go around ladies. lets save the catfights for when your all locked in my basement.

+ Reply to Thread

**1** 2 3 4 5 6 next › last »