

Emma Lawson



Name: Emma Lawson

Profession: Professional swimsuit and lingerie model

Height: 1,72m

IQ: 130

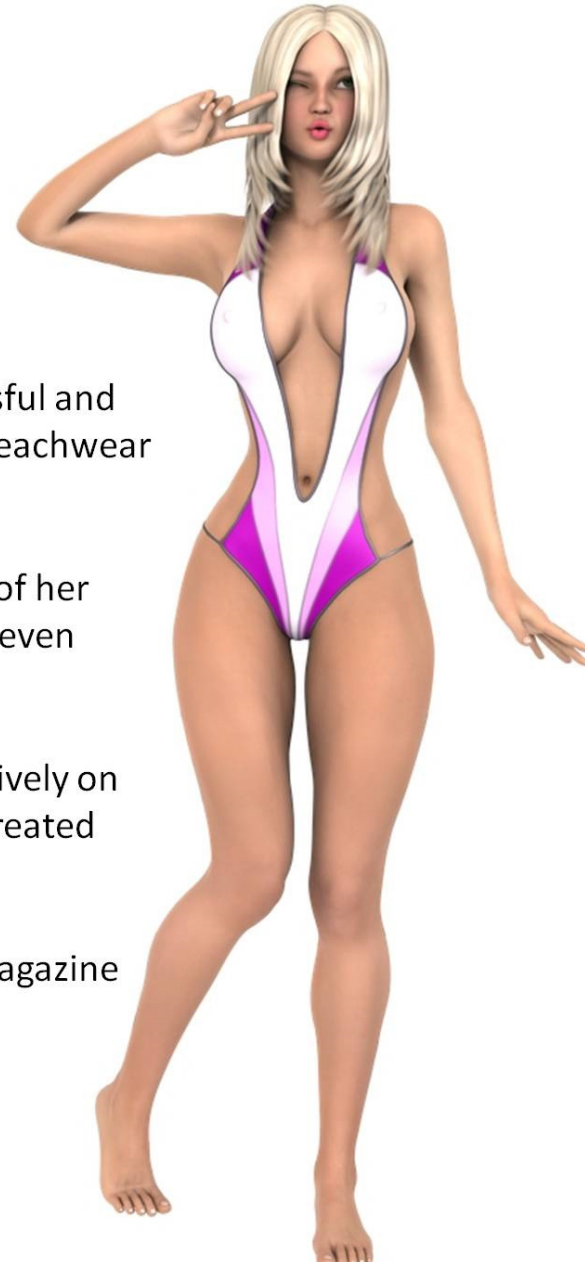
Age:24

Unlike the previous cheerleaders, Emma Lawson had become a very successful and famous model. Magazines normally booked her to pose wearing the new beachwear and latest lingerie fashion.

Emma took her career very seriously and worked hard to remain at the top of her profession. She worked out nearly every day and followed a strict diet. She even featured in a couple of health and fitness magazines occasionally.

However, all this fame and wealth that came with her job didn't effect positively on her personality. Everyone below her she treated like dirt; just like how she treated Mike in school.

At the moment Emma had a swimsuit photo shoot in Hawaii. The fashion magazine had paid for everything: her flight, transport and the hotel.






Name: Mike Anderson
Profession: Plastic Surgeon
Height: 1,86m
IQ: 165
Age:31

Mike knew that getting his revenge on Emma would be difficult. She was famous and couldn't be gone for too long or someone would notice. His plan would have to be executed quickly without anyone noticing. Also, Emma was never alone which made matters more difficult.


Mike had come up with a devious plan! He flew to Hawaii where he would execute his revenge on the arrogant Emma Lawson.

Mike arrived at the photo shoot where Emma was wearing the latest swimsuit collection. You could clearly tell Emma was in the shape of her life. Her body was beautifully toned yet still she had curvy breasts and ass.

He waited for the right time to execute his plan. All eyes were on Emma however, so he would have to be patient. He would have to wait until tonight when Emma would be alone in her hotel room. That is when he would strike...



Hey everyone. You like my swimsuit? ;)



I bet with these photos
I will be nominated for
hottest model in the
world.










When the photo shoot is over I'm going straight to the hotel. I think the photographer has taken all the pictures he needs.



Finally I'm done working.
Now I can enjoy my 4 weeks
holiday here on Hawaii.
I'm going to work on my tan
tomorrow and work on my
abs.







Auw! What is that! Who did
thaatt.....zzzz

Hey Emma. It's been a long time.
Shame you wont know anything
about what is going to happen to
you tonight. Muhaha





I finally managed to get hold on this illegal substance called CX-500! Now all I need to do is inject this into your liver and everything will change for you.




Once this substance is inside you, it'll permanently alter your liver! You won't have a clue what will happen to your body until it's too late! Muhaha

The illegal substance called CX-500 was created in during the second World War as a fattening hormone. The hormone was originally designed to inject pigs so they would grow much fatter in a small amount of time. Like this the food shortage during the war would be greatly diminished. The exact science on how the substance works is unknown except that once the brown liquid is injected into the liver, it will drastically slow metabolism, increase appetite, and convert most everything that goes through it into fat cells.

However this hormone had extreme side effects that caused it to become illegal a few years later. The pigs that were injected with the hormone gained so much fat in such a short time that their muscles couldn't handle the extra weight and they would eventually become immobile. Also the subject pigs would be hungry all the time and forget the limits of their stomach volume. They would always be hungry for more food and eat themselves to death.

The CX-500 in 2014 is extremely rare and how Mike got his hands on some of the remaining hormone is a mystery. Mike knew what the hormone did to the pigs during the 1940's by reading the scientific publications, however the substance had never been used on humans! Emma Lawson would be the first human test subject!



What the hell happened to me! Was I attacked and raped by a stalker or something? All I remember is a sharp pinch in my neck.... and the rest is all blurry.



What is this feeling!?! My stomach hurts like hell! It feels like I haven't eaten in days... I'm just going to order something from room service. A salad maybe.

That salad looks sooo good!





I'm still really hungry! I'm starving.
Maybe I should eat a little more...




Why am I still hungry? I've already ate 7 cupcakes! This will be the last one...



Emma didn't know why, but for some reason she couldn't stop eating. She devoured cupcake after cupcake until her body was so full she couldn't take it any more. After 26 sugary cupcakes she lost consciousness.





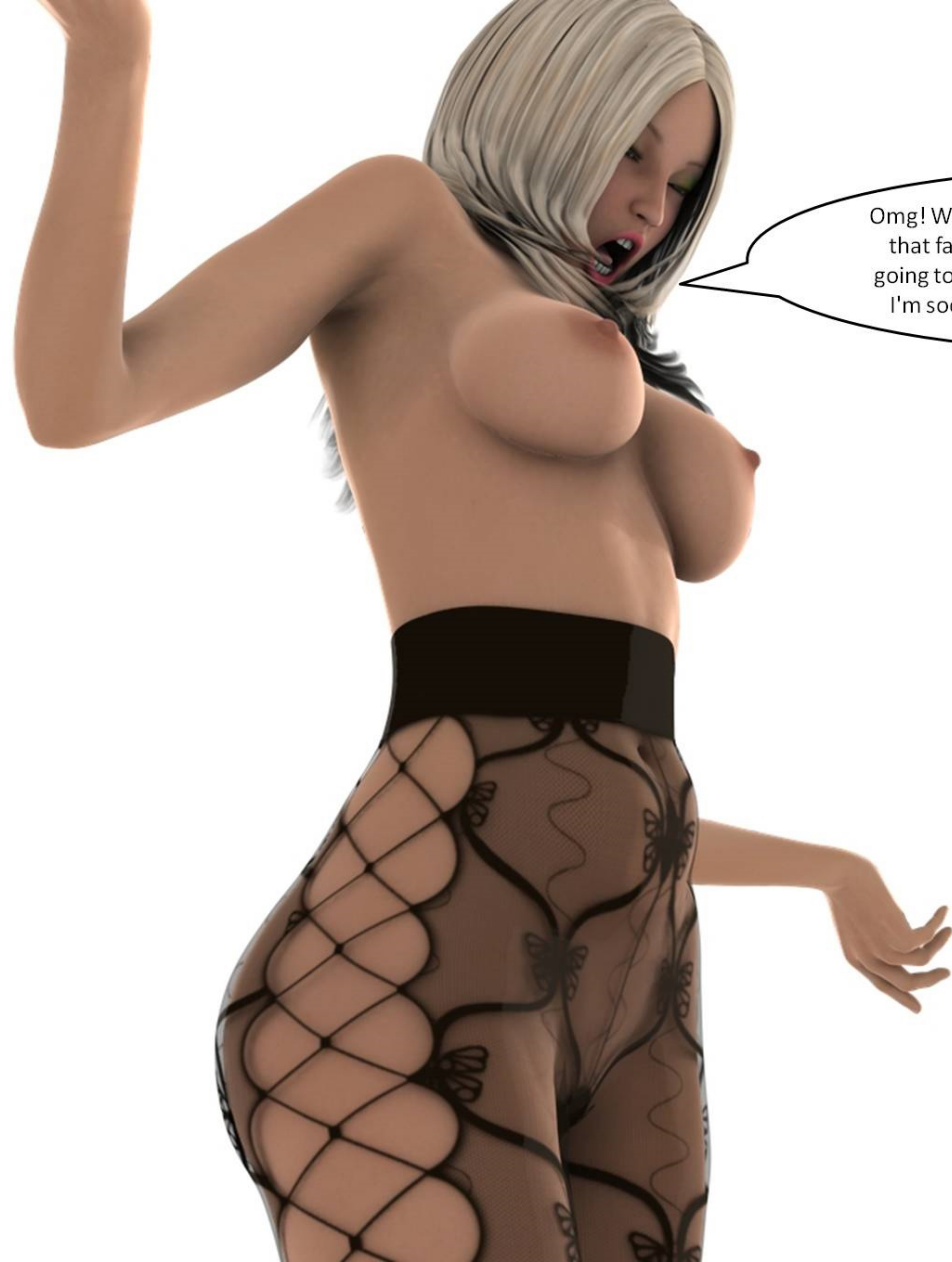
I fainted from eating yesterday! What is happening to me? Why did I eat so much? My clothes feel really tight around my belly.

The CX-500 hormone worked faster than expected. In one night Emma consumed almost 10000kcal from eating cupcakes.

Normally the body would use this energy as fuel, however the hormone turned none of the nutrition into energy to fuel the body. Instead all nutrition was made into fat cells!

Even though Emma had consumed so much food last night, she didn't have any energy as all food was turned straight into fat. She was even hungrier now than she was the night before.

Thanks to the CX-500, in just one night Emma gained 2 kilos of fat that went straight to her belly. Her belly was now completely soft and all muscle tone was hidden underneath a thick layer of fat.



Omg! What happened to my stomach?! How did all that fat get there! My belly feels really soft! I'm going to run the whole day to get rid of this..... But I'm sooo hungry. I need to eat something first...



Progress 

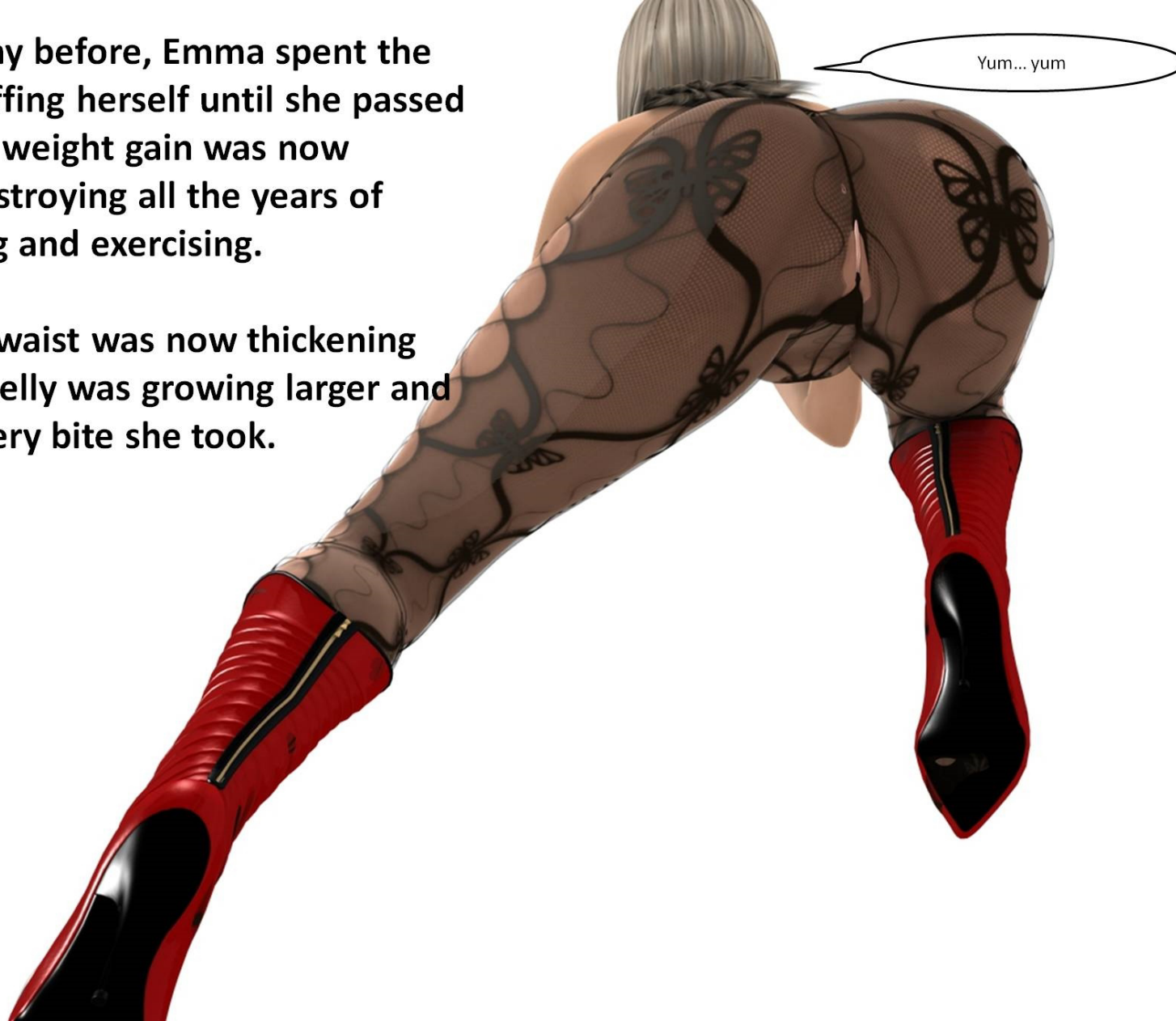
A graphic element consisting of the word "Progress" in a bold, white, sans-serif font with a black outline. Below the text is a horizontal bar with a black outline, filled with a light purple color. The bar is partially filled, and a light purple triangle points to the right from the end of the bar, indicating the level of progress.



Sooo delicious!! I need more! My stomach feels like its going to explode but I don't care... I need more...

Just like the day before, Emma spent the whole day stuffing herself until she passed out. The rapid weight gain was now completely destroying all the years of healthy dieting and exercising.

Her once thin waist was now thickening with fat. Her belly was growing larger and larger with every bite she took.






Progress



Why cant I stop eating? I'm so bloated. I'm so hungry though! I feel like I'm dying of hunger!





Noooo! My beautiful tight ass has become so thick and wide! How am I ever going to fit in my clothes!

Wait... is that cellulite!



What is going to happen to my career
as a model?! I need to stop eating
and lose this fat and quick.



Progress 



This bra is getting too tight!





My breasts became so massive! And they're so heavy! I guess my breasts got a lot bigger too just like my ass and stomach...



Progress 





Sighhhh... My beautiful body.... It's ruined...

Day 1



Progress

A pink progress bar graphic consisting of a horizontal line and a right-angled triangle pointing to the right, indicating the level of progress.

Day 5




Emma couldn't resist the hunger created by the CX-500 hormone. Her liver worked in overdrive to turn all the consumed food into fat cells and after another few days Emma was becoming very heavy. So looked so different from the photo shoot about 12 days ago that she was hardly recognizable.

Emma could consume more food by the day as here stomach was increasing in volume. Her stomach had tripled in size meaning that every meal she needed to eat 3 times as much as before.


Her body had changed completely. From not exercising to eating like a pig for the last 2 weeks she broke down most of her muscle and replacing it with fat. The extra weight made it very difficult for her to move, but that wasn't the main reason she didn't leave the hotel room. She was ashamed and didn't want anyone to see her in this state.

Now, another few days later she was a completely different person...



I've gotten so heavy! All I want is to do is stay in bed and order room service...






No! Today is going to be different. I am going to buy some XL sport clothing of the internet and I'm going jogging!



Progress 





I'll be back in shape in no time. Just you see ;)

This is insane! This body weighs a ton! I'll never be able to run even for half an hour...



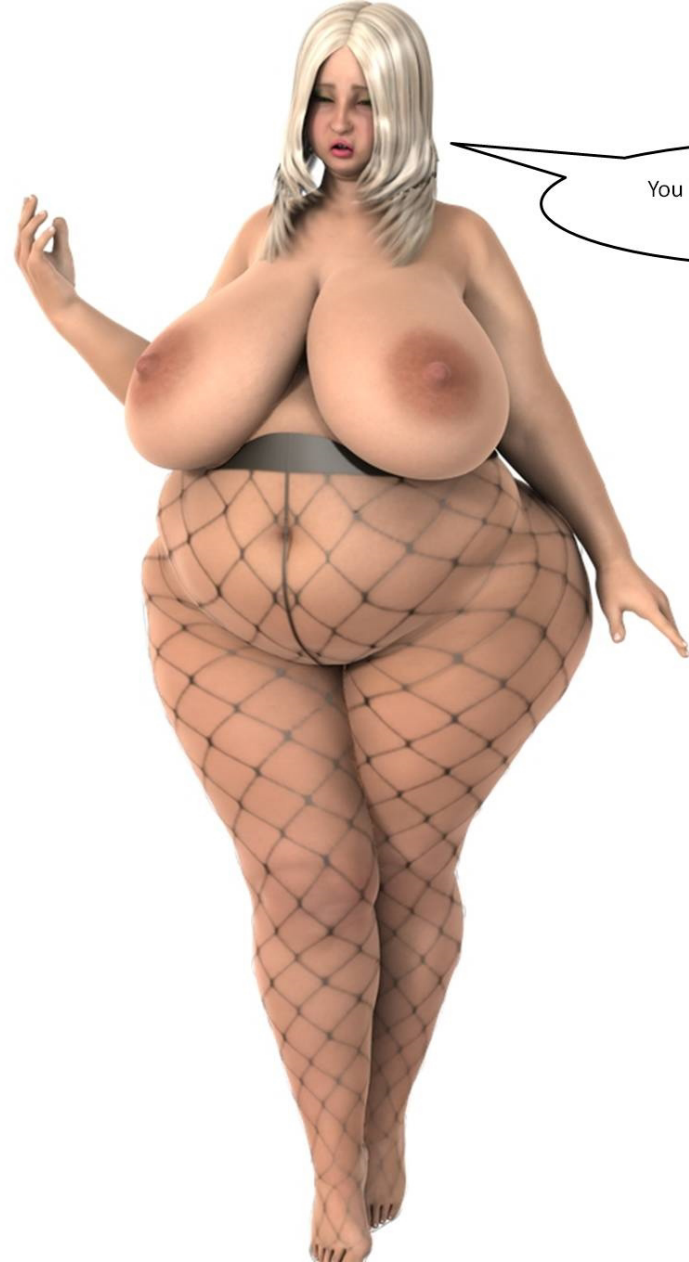
Emma was determined to get back into shape and started jogging with all the energy she had in her. However the extreme weight of her body didn't get her very far. Just after 1km she was already exhausted and her stomach was started to make a lot of noise. She needed to eat! She took a taxi back to the hotel. Completely depressed she ordered room service and started eating until she fell asleep.

The next morning she woke up even bigger and heavier than before. She now weighs over 140 kilos – more than double from what she was 2 weeks ago.

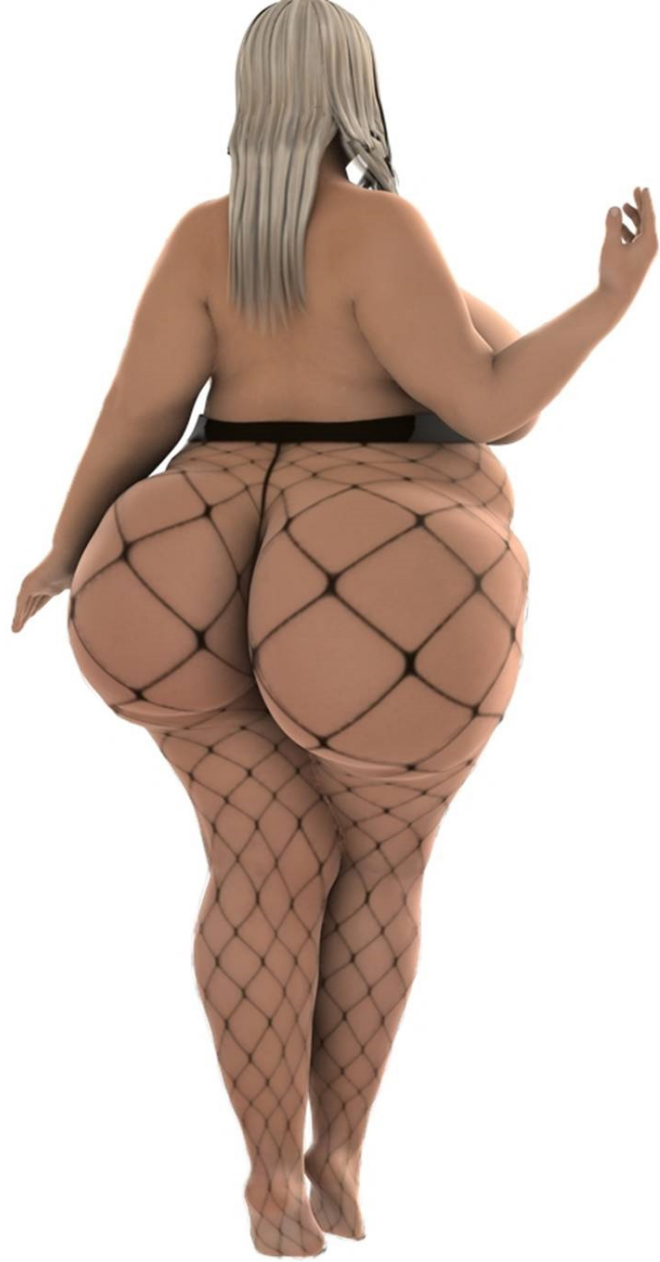


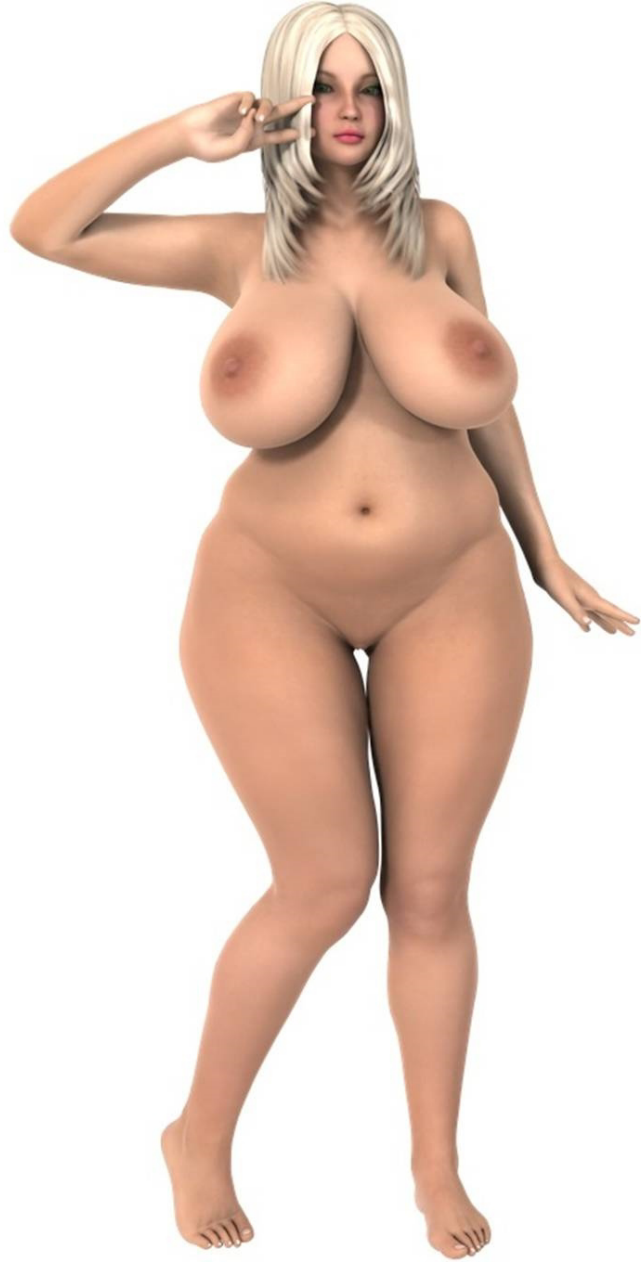
How come I'm never full? What happened to me? I hate eating so much.. I hate food!



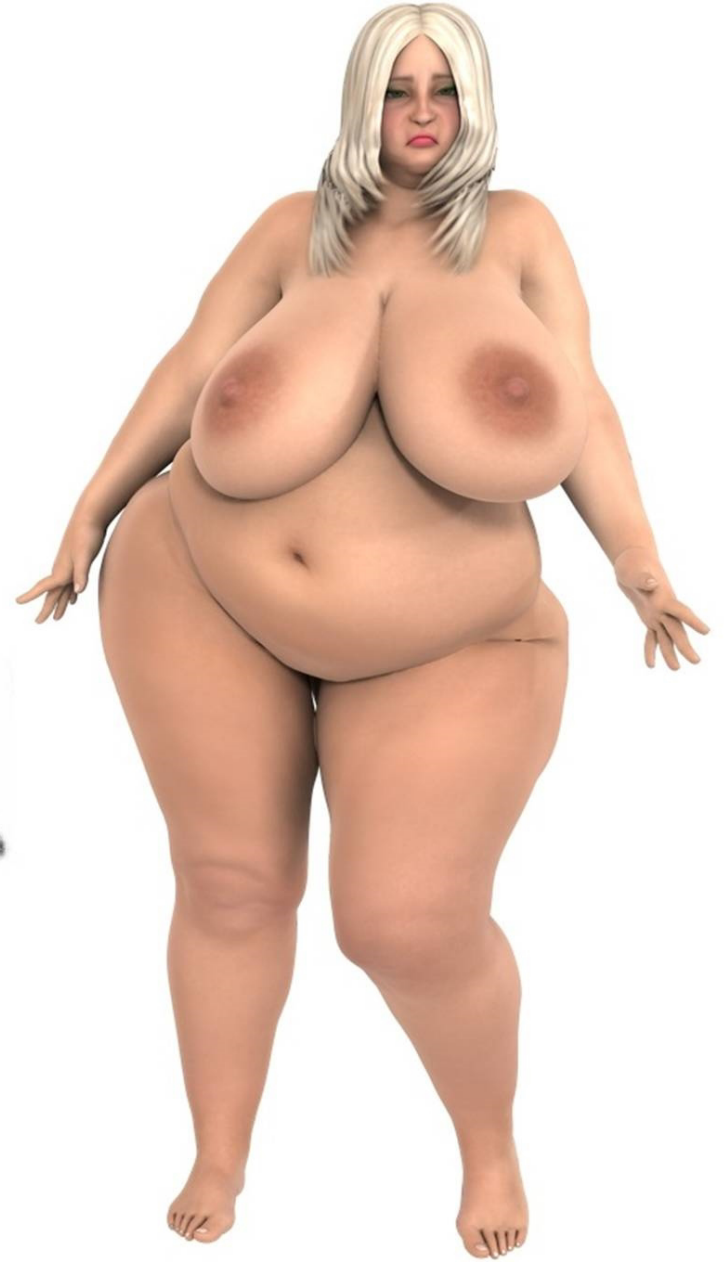


You don't think I look like a pork roulade do you?






Progress





What a horrible holiday. I cant wait to be back in America tomorrow. What will people think when they see me like this... I look horrible. I look like a fat obese pig... :(



Nooo my body! Everything is ruined. Look at my
ass and legs. I've never seen s much cellulite in
my life.

My legs are so thick. And look at my ankles...
they're so bloated!

Even if I could somehow manage to stop eating
and lose the weight, my skin has stretched way
past its limit. I'll never look like how I used to...

What am I supposed to do now!? Work at
McDonalds?

The next day Emma flew back to America. At first they refused to let her on the plane because she only booked a ticket for 1 chair. After a lot of complaining they let her on only if she paid for another seat. Her ass was too big for the small airplane seats.

She returned to New York and took a taxi to her apartment. This where she “coincidentally” bumped into Mike...



Hey Emma. Long time no seen! You look a little different though... Did you do something to your hair? Or maybe some new clothing? Oww wait... could it be that you gained a few pounds? Don't worry... It's hardly noticeable... Muhahaha

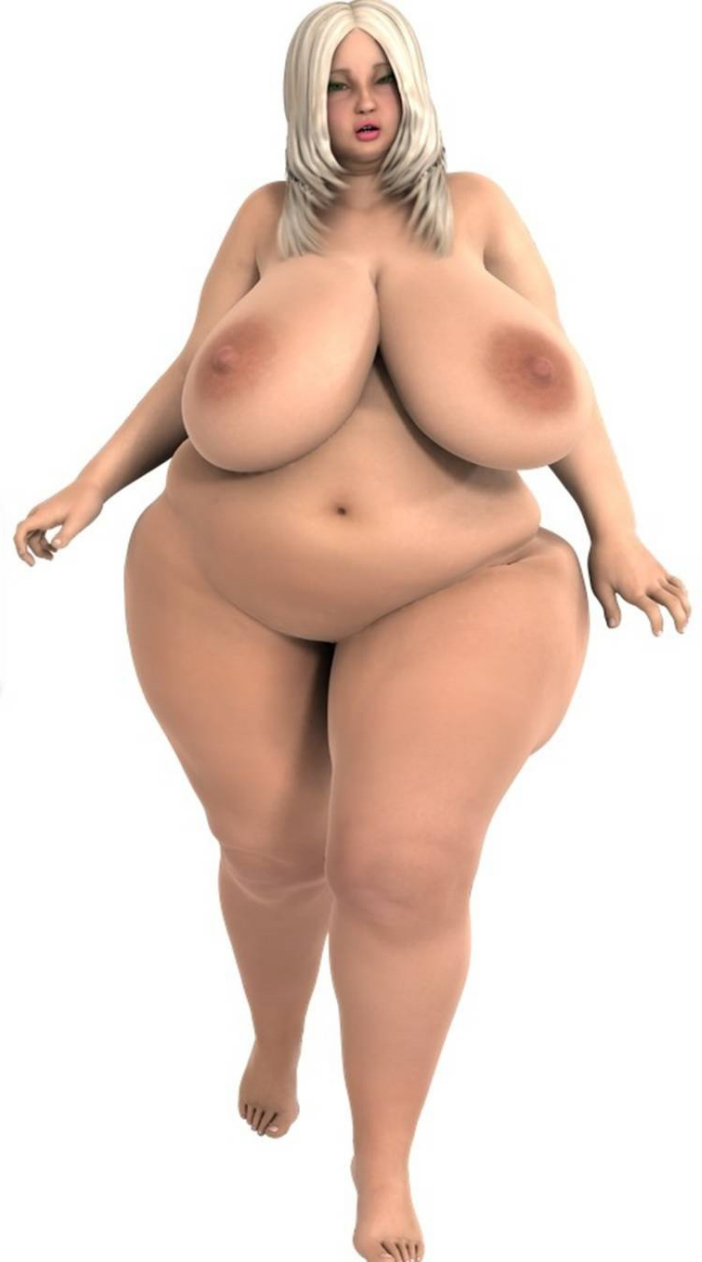
I guess the fattening hormone I injected into you a few weeks ago in Hawaii worked. Anyway... Can't wait to see your new modeling photos in the new fitness magazine...
Bye



Wait... What did you say!? You did this to me!!!



Progress 





Progress 





Progress 



Mike was quite satisfied about the CX-500 substance. It had turned Emma from a supermodel into an obese woman in about a month time. He didn't know how long the CX-500 would continue to work... Would Emma become even fatter than she is now? Or has the hormone inside her liver been broken down by the body already? Only time will tell.

Emma's modeling career was finished... She needed a new source of income. But who would hire such an obese arrogant woman... She would have to try KFC, McDonalds or Burger King...

The End