



GTSX-3D PRESENTS

 **GROW ME
BIGGER**

TEXT VERSION

[LINKTR.EE/GTSX3D](https://linktr.ee/GTSX3D)



**ANOTHER DAY DAWNS IN THE
RIVERA HOUSEHOLD, WHERE
ROUTINE REIGNS SUPREME.**

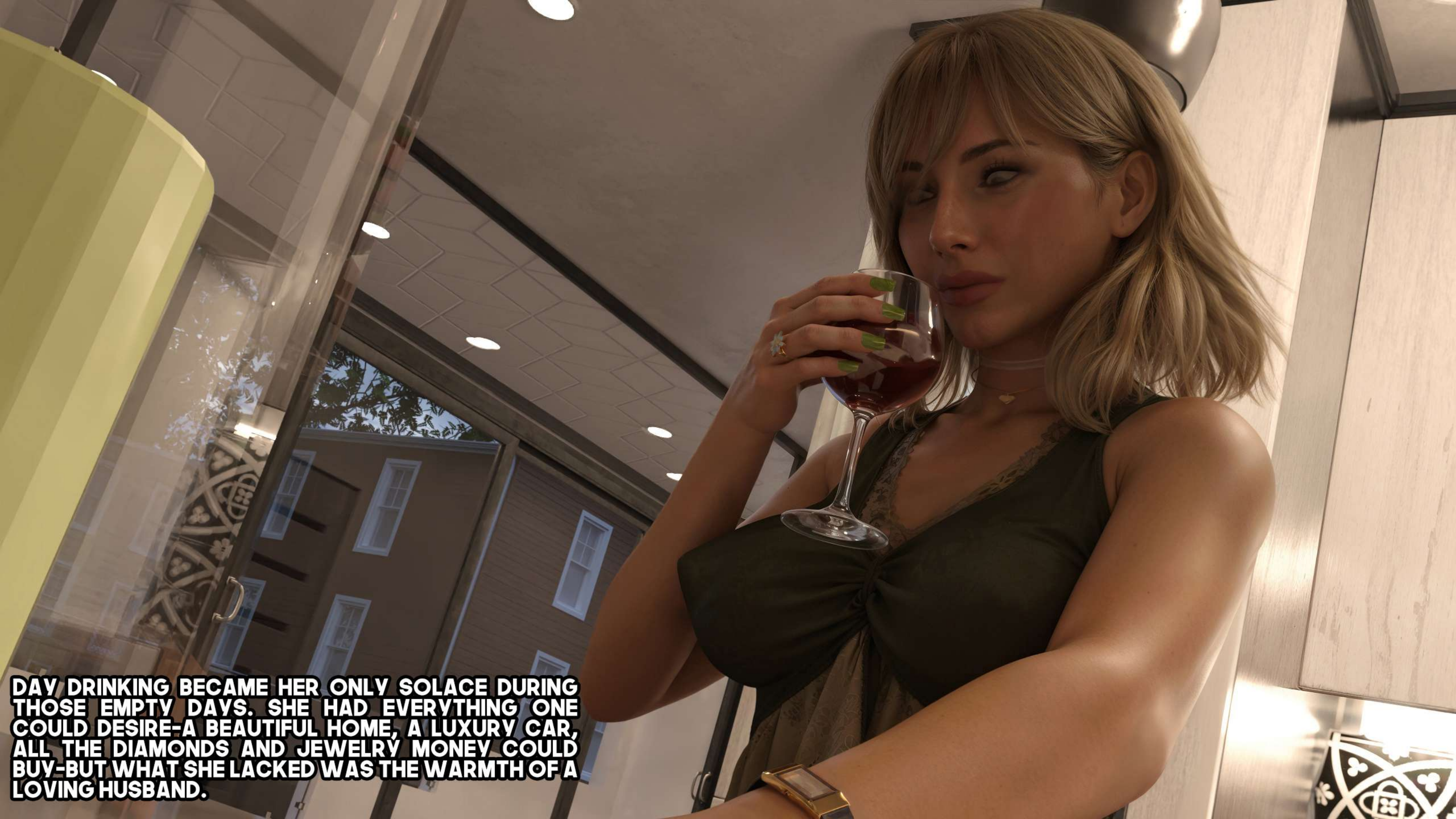
A woman with blonde hair, wearing a green athletic top and shorts, is captured in profile, leaning over a wooden surface. She appears to be in the middle of a morning routine. The room is brightly lit, with a large window on the left casting strong, diagonal shadows across the wall. A modern, spherical pendant light hangs from the ceiling on the right. The overall atmosphere is clean and minimalist.

MATHILDA RIVERA, 28, GOES THROUGH THE MOTIONS OF HER MORNING RITUAL. HER LITHE FRAME MOVES WITH PRACTICED EFFICIENCY, BUT HER EYES LACK SPARK.

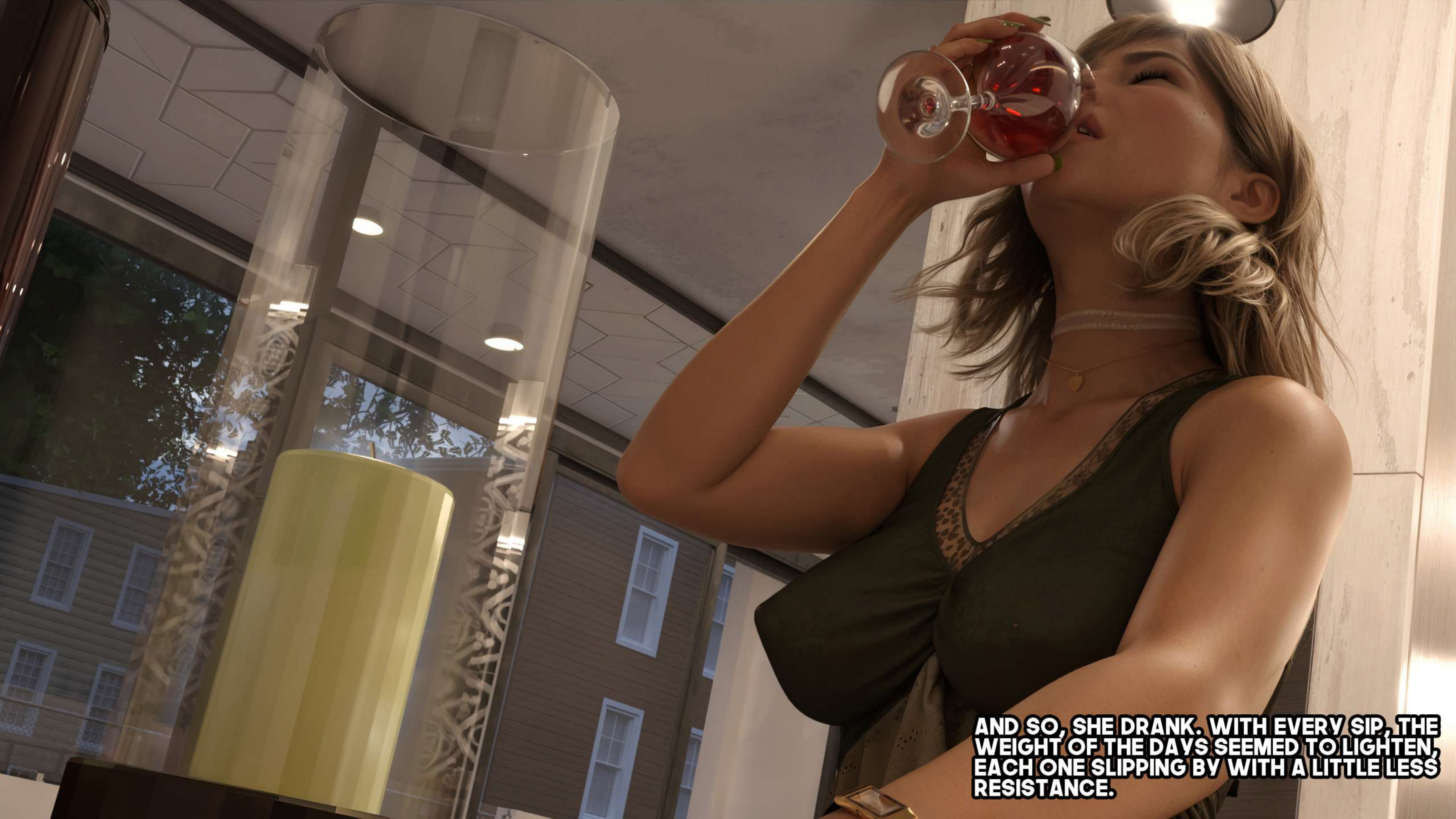


**SHOULD I ADD THE EGGSTOO?
NO... THAT'S TOO MANY CALORIES**

**AS SHE PICKS AT HER MEAGER
BREAKFAST, THE EMPTINESS IN HER
STOMACH MIRRORS THE VOID SHE FEELS
INSIDE.**



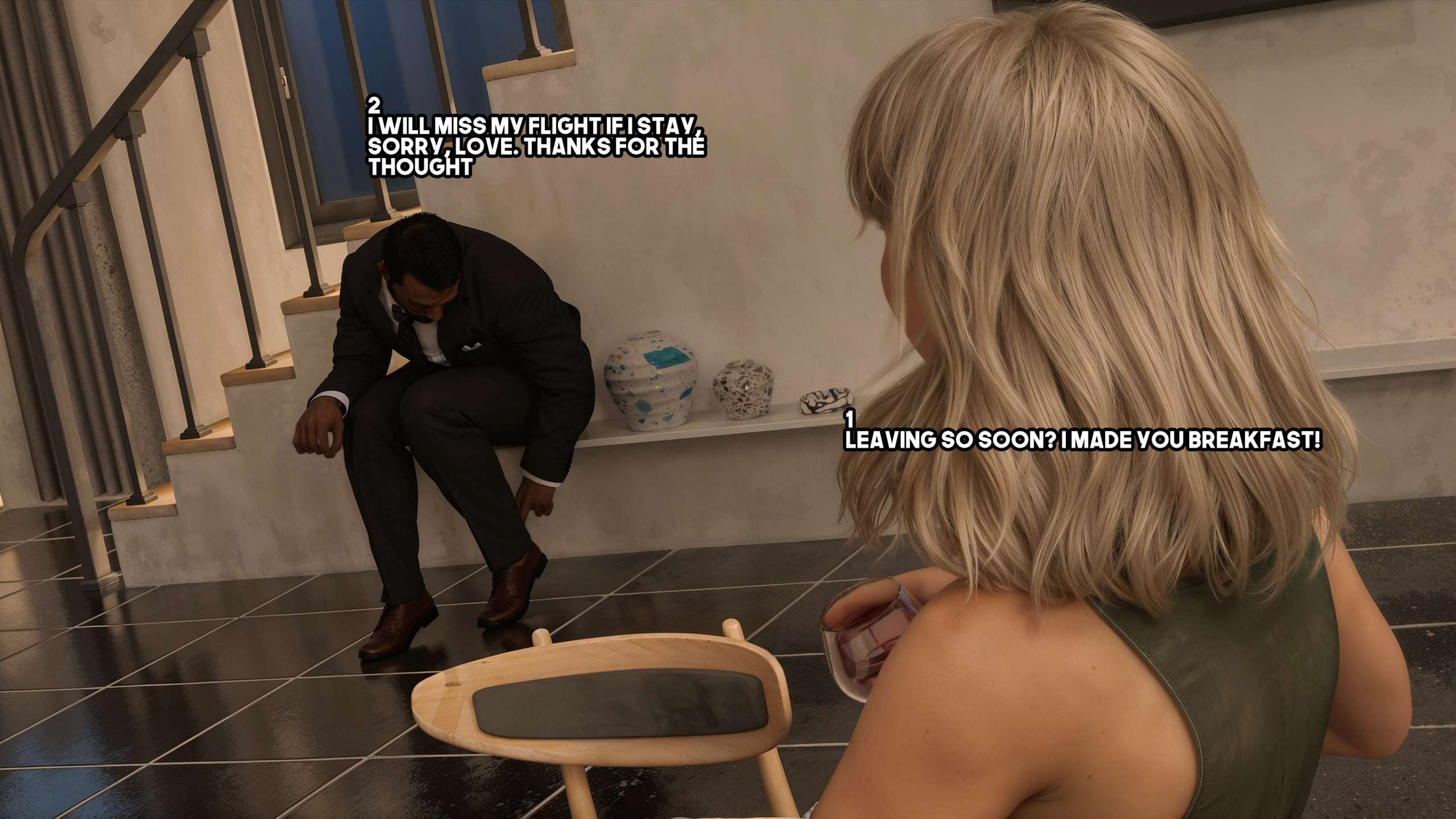
DAY DRINKING BECAME HER ONLY SOLACE DURING THOSE EMPTY DAYS. SHE HAD EVERYTHING ONE COULD DESIRE-A BEAUTIFUL HOME, A LUXURY CAR, ALL THE DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY MONEY COULD BUY-BUT WHAT SHE LACKED WAS THE WARMTH OF A LOVING HUSBAND.



AND SO, SHE DRANK. WITH EVERY SIP, THE WEIGHT OF THE DAYS SEEMED TO LIGHTEN, EACH ONE SLIPPING BY WITH A LITTLE LESS RESISTANCE.

2
**I WILL MISS MY FLIGHT IF I STAY,
SORRY, LOVE. THANKS FOR THE
THOUGHT**

1
LEAVING SO SOON? I MADE YOU BREAKFAST!



1
I'M NOT GONNA SEE YOU IN MONTHS,
MARCO... DON'T YOU WANT TO SIT
A LITTLE BIT WITH ME? YOU CAN TAKE
SOME OF THE MONEY YOU LEFT ME
TO PAY FOR A RESCHEDULED FLIGHT...

2
MATHILDA... I REALLY HAVE TO
GET GOING, I HAVE AN IMPORTANT
BUSINESS MEETING THIS EVENING

A man with a beard and dark hair, wearing a dark grey suit, white shirt, and striped tie, stands on a staircase. He is looking towards a woman with long, wavy blonde hair who is seen from the back. She is wearing a dark green tank top. The staircase has a dark metal railing. The background shows a light-colored wall and a window with grey curtains.

**1
I'LL CALL YOU, OKAY?**

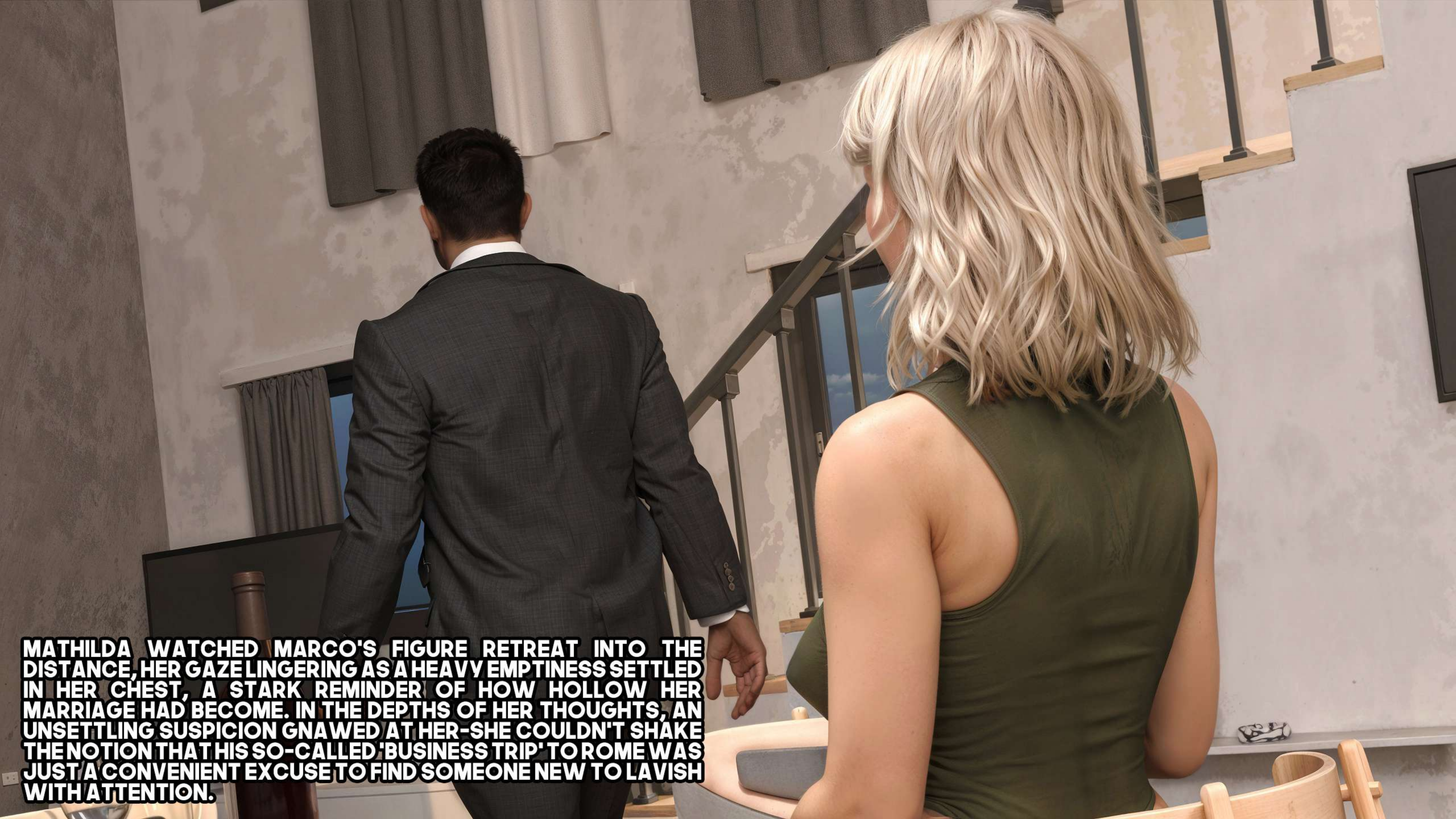
**2
BUT... ALRIGHT... SURE...**

1
REMEMBER THAT NICE DIAMOND
NECKLACE YOU SAW IN THAT
SHOP IN ROME?

3
I'LL MAKE SURE TO GET YOU
THE WHOLE SET THIS TIME, THAT
SHOULD MAKE UP FOR BREAKFAST,
HMM?

2
YEAH? WHAT ABOUT IT?

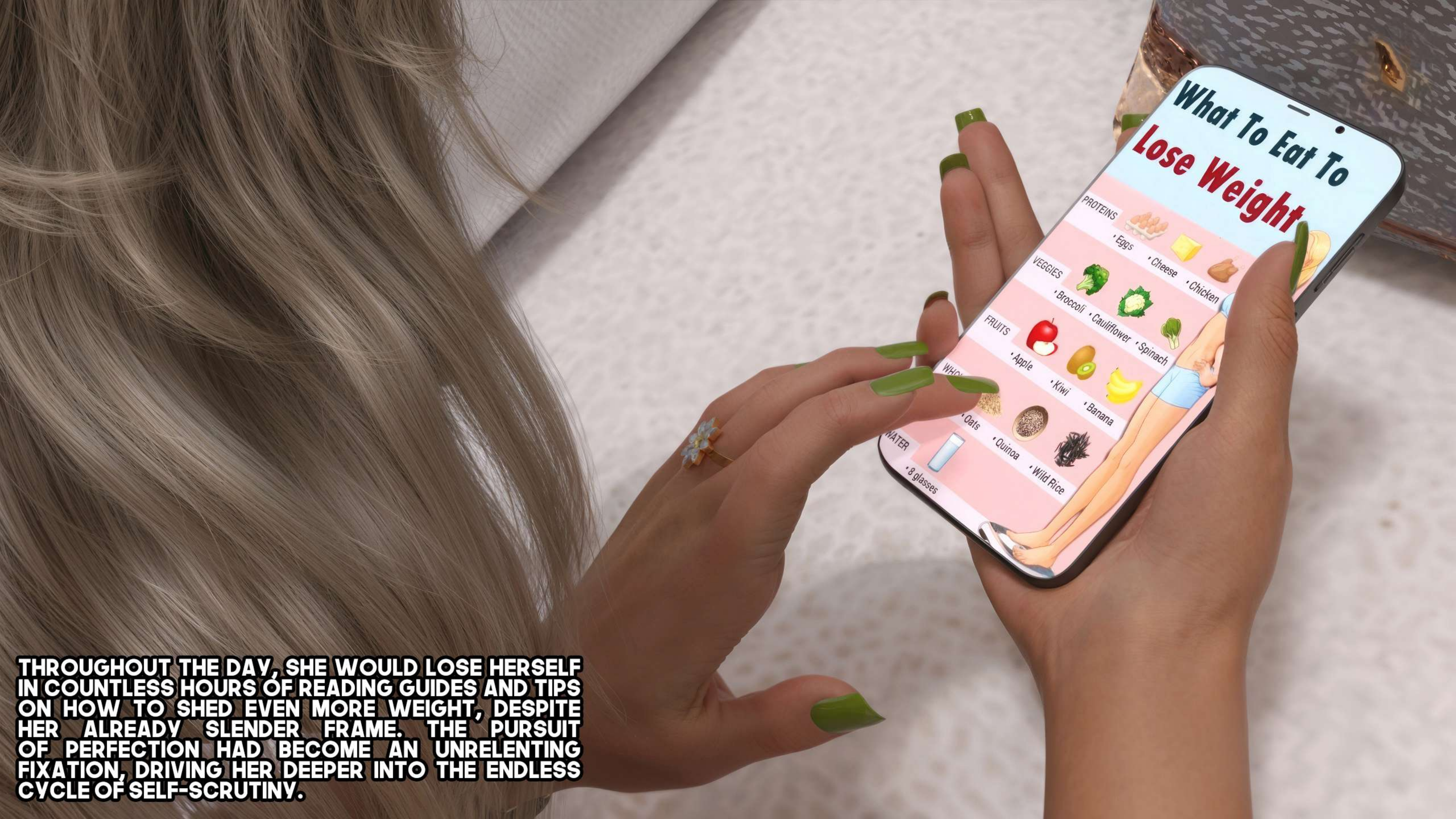
4
THAT'S SWEET OF YOU,
MARCO... BUT I WOULD'VE
STILL PREFERRED THE
BREAKFAST... IT'S OKAY
THOUGH, YOU CAN GO

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair, wearing a dark green sleeveless top, is seen from behind, looking towards a man in a dark suit who is walking away. The setting is a modern interior with light-colored walls, a staircase with a dark railing, and windows with grey curtains. The overall mood is somber and reflective.

MATHILDA WATCHED MARCO'S FIGURE RETREAT INTO THE DISTANCE, HER GAZE LINGERING AS A HEAVY EMPTINESS SETTLED IN HER CHEST, A STARK REMINDER OF HOW HOLLOW HER MARRIAGE HAD BECOME. IN THE DEPTHS OF HER THOUGHTS, AN UNSETTLING SUSPICION GNAWED AT HER-SHE COULDN'T SHAKE THE NOTION THAT HIS SO-CALLED 'BUSINESS TRIP' TO ROME WAS JUST A CONVENIENT EXCUSE TO FIND SOMEONE NEW TO LAVISH WITH ATTENTION.

SHE STARED AT THE PLATE OF FOOD SHE HAD CAREFULLY PREPARED, BUT ANY TRACE OF HUNGER HAD LONG VANISHED. INSTEAD, HER MIND WAS CONSUMED BY THE RELENTLESS OBSESSION WITH COUNTING CALORIES, THE NUMBERS OVERSHADOWING ANY DESIRE TO ACTUALLY EAT.





What To Eat To Lose Weight

- PROTEINS**
 - Eggs
 - Cheese
 - Chicken
- VEGGIES**
 - Broccoli
 - Cauliflower
 - Spinach
- FRUITS**
 - Apple
 - Kiwi
 - Banana
- WHOLE GRAINS**
 - Oats
 - Quinoa
 - Wild Rice
- WATER**
 - 8 glasses

THROUGHOUT THE DAY, SHE WOULD LOSE HERSELF IN COUNTLESS HOURS OF READING GUIDES AND TIPS ON HOW TO SHED EVEN MORE WEIGHT, DESPITE HER ALREADY SLENDER FRAME. THE PURSUIT OF PERFECTION HAD BECOME AN UNRELENTING FIXATION, DRIVING HER DEEPER INTO THE ENDLESS CYCLE OF SELF-SCRUTINY.

A close-up shot of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair and bangs. She is looking down at a black smartphone held in her hands. Her fingernails are painted a vibrant green. She is wearing a dark, possibly black, top with a light-colored, patterned vertical stripe. The background shows a modern interior with a staircase featuring a dark metal railing and wooden steps. There are large windows and a balcony area visible. The lighting is soft and indoor.

**MAYBE IF I LOSE A FEW MORE POUNDS
AND SEND HIM SOME NUDES, HE'D
FEEL LESS INCLINED TO CHEAT...**



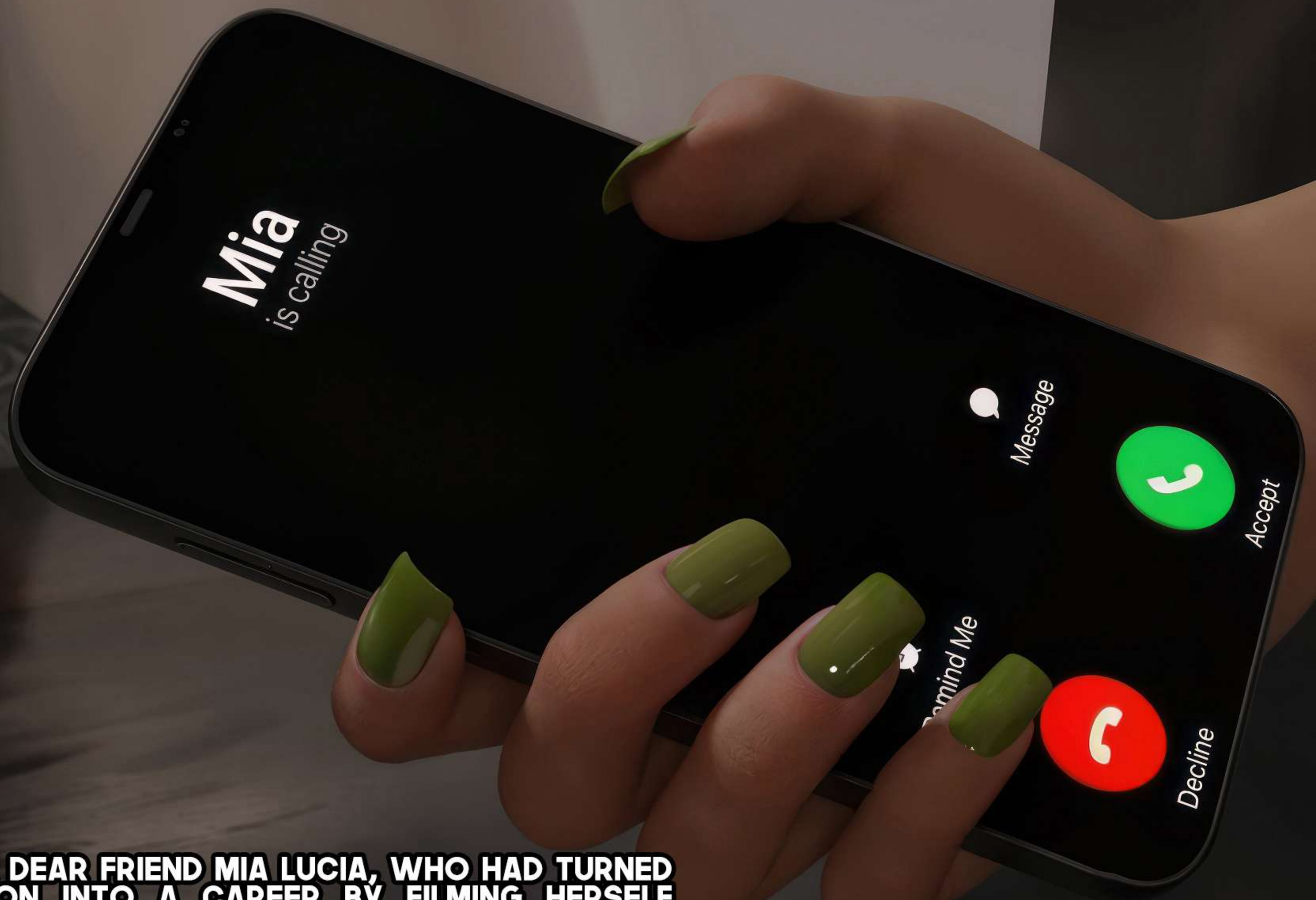
EVERY DAY, MATHILDA FOUND HERSELF STARING INTO THE MIRROR, WISHING HER BELLY WERE EVEN FLATTER THAN IT ALREADY WAS.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white choker and dark green shorts, stands in a modern bedroom. She is looking at her reflection in a large mirror. The room features a bed with white linens, a checkered floor, and track lighting on the ceiling. The scene is lit with warm, ambient light.

YET, BENEATH THAT DESIRE LAY A DEEPER, MORE PAINFUL WISH-THAT SHE DIDN'T HAVE TO TORMENT HERSELF SO RELENTLESSLY JUST TO KEEP HER HUSBAND FAITHFUL.



GROWING UP IN A FAMILY OF FOOD LOVERS, SHE HAD ALWAYS CHERISHED GOOD FOOD, BUT THE PLEASURE OF INDULGING IN IT THE WAY SHE TRULY DESIRED WAS SOMETHING SHE COULD NO LONGER ALLOW HERSELF.



UNLIKE HER DEAR FRIEND MIA LUCIA, WHO HAD TURNED HER PASSION INTO A CAREER BY FILMING HERSELF ENJOYING VARIOUS FOODS, INDULGING WITHOUT GUILT OR RESTRAINT.



LUCIA! HOW ARE YOU DOING, HONEY?


A woman with blonde hair and bangs is talking on a black smartphone. She is wearing a clear choker, a gold watch, and a ring. She is looking towards the camera with a slightly concerned expression. In the background, another woman with blonde hair is seen from behind, also on a phone call. The setting is a modern, brightly lit interior with white walls and recessed lighting.

**OH, I DON'T KNOW/ABOUT THAT...
I'VE BEEN VERY CAREFUL WITH MY
DIET LATELY, FOOD LOUNGE SOUNDS
LIKE A BAD IDEA...**

BUT...

**OKAY, I'LL STOP BY AT 2, BUT
I'M ORDERING A SALAD, OKAY?**

OKAY, SEE YA, BYE BYE

A woman with blonde hair is seated at a light-colored wooden table in a restaurant. She is wearing a light-colored, short-sleeved, button-up dress with a gold chain belt and a gold necklace. She is also wearing a gold bracelet and a gold ring. Her hands are resting on the table. The background shows other tables and chairs in the restaurant.

MIA LUCIA WAS UNDENIABLY STUNNING, HER CURVACEOUS FIGURE CAPTIVATING ANYONE WHO CROSSED HER PATH, LEAVING THEM IN AWE. SHE WAS THE ONE TRUE FRIEND MATHILDA COULD COUNT ON, SOMEONE WHO SAW HER FOR WHO SHE TRULY WAS, NOT FOR HER WEALTH. WITH A THRIVING CAREER AS A PLUS-SIZE MODEL, LUCIA HAD NO NEED FOR MATHILDA'S MONEY; THEIR FRIENDSHIP WAS GENUINE, BUILT ON MUTUAL RESPECT AND UNDERSTANDING.

REALLY HOPING SHE'S GONNA SHOW UP...



HI!!!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

2
I KNOW, I MISSED YOU TOO

1
COME HERE, GIVE ME A HUG!
GIIRL IT'S BEEN FOREVER!!!



2
I'M GOOD... YOU KNOW,
A BIT SAD THAT MARCO LEFT
FOR WORK, BUT I'M OKAY

1
HOW ARE YOU, LOVE?



2
I KNOW, RIGHT? GOT A SUN TAN
IN HAWAII LAST WEEK.. YOU ALSO
LOOK GOOD! DID YOU LOSE WEIGHT?

1
YOU LOOK ABSOLUTELY
AMAZING, BY THE WAY!

3
BUSTED! YEAH, I'VE BEEN ON
A VERY STRICT DIET... THAT'S WHY
I WAS HESITANT TO COME HERE...

1
**YOU GOTTA LIVE A LITTLE,
HONEY. I CAN'T REMEMBER THE
LAST TIME I COUNTED CALORIES...
THE DIET ISN'T GOING ANYWHERE!**

2
**I KNOW... I JUST... YOU KNOW
HOW IT IS, LUCIA. HE'S INTO A CERTAIN
BODY TYPE, YOU KNOW?**

1
YOU GOTTA START LIVING FOR YOURSELF FIRST, MATHILDA. NOTHING IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN THAT. PERIOD.

3
WELL, NOW THAT HE LEFT FOR HIS 'JOB', I THINK IT'S THE PERFECT TIME FOR YOU TO LOOSEN UP A LITTLE AND TREAT YOURSELF RIGHT!

2
I JUST WISH HE CARED MORE, YOU KNOW? IT'D MAKE ALL OF THIS TORTURE WORTH IT. I'M SO TIRED OF NOT ENJOYING WHAT I WANT..

1
I HEARD THIS PLACE HAS THE BEST
BURGERS IN TOWN. CARE TO TRY
ONE WITH ME?

3
COME ON, MATHILDA...
YOU CAN'T LIVE LIKE THIS FOREVER

2
I DON'T KNOW... I DON'T THINK SO, HONEY.
A SALAD IS FINE, MAYBE SOME WINE TOO

1
HI! WELCOME TO THE FOOD LOUNGE!
I'M YUJIN. WOULD YOU GIRLS LIKE TO
MAKE THE ORDER OR SHOULD I COME
BY LATER?

2
HI, YES, WE'D BOTH LIKE THE
DÉLUXÉ BURGER AND FRIES
MENU WITH EXTRA SAUCE, PLEASE

3
NONO!

1
**DO YOU GUYS HAVE ANYTHING
LIGHT? LIKE A SALAD OR SOMETHING?**

2
**WE HAVE THE ROASTED
SWEET POTATO SALAD**

3
MATHILDA, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



**HONEY, JUST THIS ONE TIME...
IT'S ON ME! COME ON, YOU DESERVE IT...**

1
... BUT... FINE

3
LIKE... 7 MONTHS AGO?

2
**WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU HAD
A BURGER?**

4
**JESUS CHRIST, YOU'RE DEFINITELY GETTING
THAT BURGER. I'LL FORCE IT IF I HAVE TO**

2
Y-YES.. YES PLEASE

1
SO, BURGER AND FRIES FOR YOU AS WELL?

2
A BOTTLE OF WINE, PLEASE

4
THANK YOU

1
WOULD YOU LIKE ANYTHING ELSE?

3
**GOT IT! TWO DELUXE BURGERS AND FRIES,
PLUS A BOTTLE OF WINE. COMING RIGHT AWAY!**

1
LADIES, ARE YOU READY?

2
OH YES, WE ARE!

3
THAT LOOKS SO GOOD, ACTUALLY

20 MINUTES LATER...

**1
LET ME KNOW IF YOU NEED
ANYTHING ELSE, ENJOY!**

**2
THANK YOU SO MUCH**

**3
GIRL, THOSE FRIES LOOK FRESHHHHH**



MATHILDA GAZED DOWN AT THE PLATE IN FRONT OF HER, THE JUICY BURGER AND CRISPY FRIES TEMPTING HER WITH THEIR AROMA. HER MOUTH BEGAN TO WATER INSTINCTIVELY, A REMINDER OF HOW LONG IT HAD BEEN SINCE SHE LAST INDULGED IN SOMETHING SO SATISFYING. IT WAS AS IF SHE HAD FORGOTTEN THE TASTE OF A BURGER ALTOGETHER, THE MEMORY FADING UNDER THE WEIGHT OF HER SELF-IMPOSED RESTRICTIONS.

**THAT... LOOKS REALLY GOOD,
I'M NOT EVEN GONNA LIE**





MATHILDA LOOKED UP, HER EYES DRAWN TO MIA LUCIA AS SHE TOOK A BITE OF HER BURGER. IN THAT MOMENT, EVERYTHING SEEMED TO SLOW DOWN-SHE WATCHED, ALMOST ENTRANCED, AS LUCIA'S LIPS PRESSED AGAINST THE SOFT BUNS, HER EXPRESSION FULL OF ENJOYMENT. IT WAS THEN THAT SOMETHING STIRRED WITHIN MATHILDA, SOMETHING UNEXPECTED. SHE HAD NEVER IMAGINED SHE COULD BE ATTRACTED TO A WOMAN, LET ALONE HER BEST FRIEND. BUT THERE IT WAS, UNDENIABLE AND SURPRISING, THE BEGINNING OF A CRUSH SHE NEVER SAW COMING.



HERE GOES NOTHING



AS MATHILDA TOOK HER FIRST BITE, A BURST OF FLAVORS EXPLODED IN HER MOUTH, OVERWHELMING HER SENSES. THE TASTE WAS SO INTENSELY SATISFYING THAT HER EYES INSTINCTIVELY ROLLED BACK IN PURE BLISS, AS SHE SAVORED JUST HOW UNBELIEVABLY DELICIOUS THAT BURGER TRULY WAS.

***MUFFLED* OH MY GOD...**



1
SO, HOW IS IT?

3
HAHAHA, I LOVE THE ENERGY!

2
**FUCK... I COULD EAT LIKE
TEN OF THESE RIGHT NOW...**

1
**I'M NOT EVEN KIDDING...
AFTER HAVING SALADS FOR
MONTHS... THIS IS THE CLOSEST
THING TO HEAVEN I'LL EXPERIENCE
IN THIS LIFE... OH MY GOODNESS..**

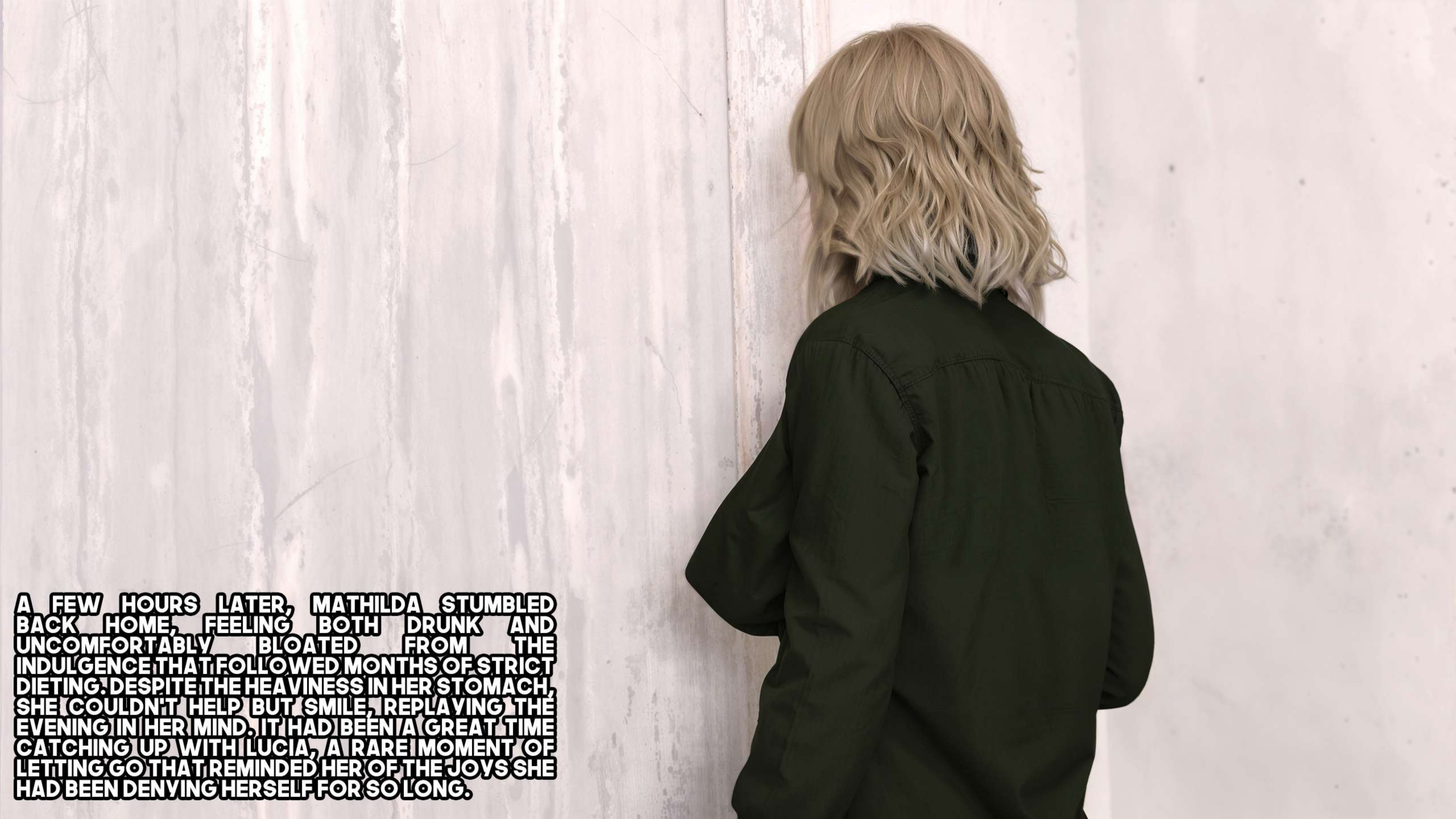
2
**I'M SO HAPPY TO HEAR THAT!
IT'S SO NICE TO FINALLY SEE YOU
LOOSEN UP A BIT, HONEY**



**I THINK... I THINK I'M GONNA
ORDER ANOTHER ONE...**

**YOU KNOW WHAT? ME TOO...
FUCK IT, WHAT'S ANOTHER
BURGER GONNA DO?**

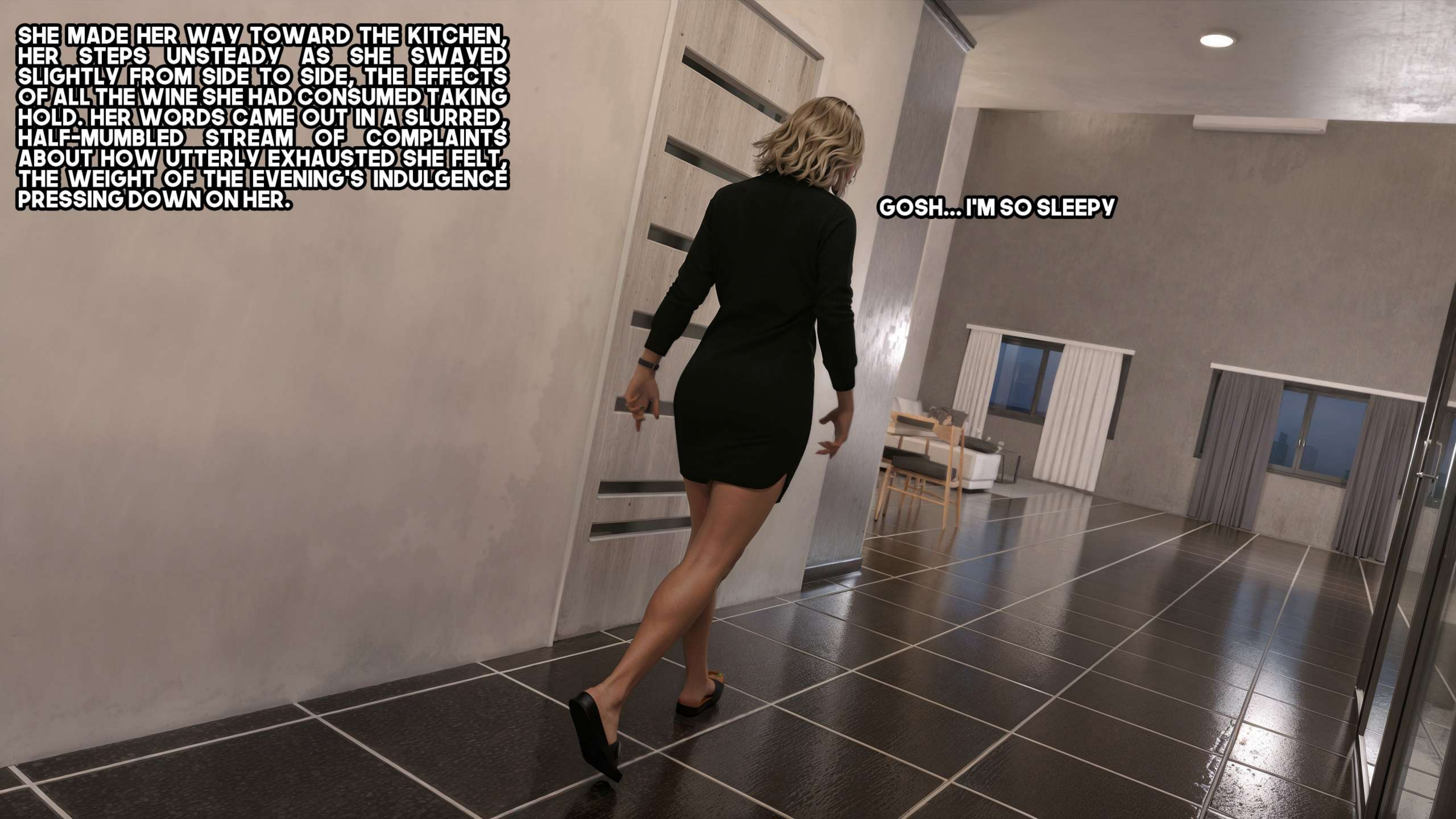




A FEW HOURS LATER, MATHILDA STUMBLED BACK HOME, FEELING BOTH DRUNK AND UNCOMFORTABLY BLOATED FROM THE INDULGENCE THAT FOLLOWED MONTHS OF STRICT DIETING. DESPITE THE HEAVINESS IN HER STOMACH, SHE COULDN'T HELP BUT SMILE, REPLAYING THE EVENING IN HER MIND. IT HAD BEEN A GREAT TIME CATCHING UP WITH LUCIA, A RARE MOMENT OF LETTING GO THAT REMINDED HER OF THE JOYS SHE HAD BEEN DENYING HERSELF FOR SO LONG.

SHE MADE HER WAY TOWARD THE KITCHEN, HER STEPS UNSTEADY AS SHE SWAYED SLIGHTLY FROM SIDE TO SIDE, THE EFFECTS OF ALL THE WINE SHE HAD CONSUMED TAKING HOLD. HER WORDS CAME OUT IN A SLURRED, HALF-MUMBLED STREAM OF COMPLAINTS ABOUT HOW UTTERLY EXHAUSTED SHE FELT, THE WEIGHT OF THE EVENING'S INDULGENCE PRESSING DOWN ON HER.

GOSH... I'M SO SLEEPY



SHE SLIPPED INTO HER NIGHT LINGERIE AND STOOD BEFORE THE MIRROR, HER EYES TRACING THE OUTLINE OF HER BLOATED BELLY, SWOLLEN FROM THE THREE PLATES OF BURGERS AND FRIES SHE HAD DEVoured, ALONG WITH ALL THE WINE SHE HAD EAGERLY CONSUMED. FOR A BRIEF MOMENT, INDULGING HAD FELT LIBERATING, A WELCOME ESCAPE FROM HER USUAL RESTRAINTS. BUT AS SHE STARED AT HER REFLECTION, THE FAMILIAR, GNAWING THOUGHTS BEGAN TO CREEP BACK IN-IMAGES OF MARCO WITH SOME LEAN, ELEGANT WOMAN FILLED HER MIND, FUELING HER INSECURITIES AND OVERSHADOWING THE FLEETING JOY SHE HAD FELT JUST MOMENTS BEFORE.

**GOD...
THAT WAS PROBABLY
A BAD IDEA... I LOOK SO...
HUGE...**



**I'LL HAVE TO MAKE UP FOR THIS...
I GOTTA FAST TOMORROW... IT'S
THE ONLY WAY**



**I WISH I FELT LIKE HER...
SHE SEEMS SO UNBOTHERED..**



SHE CRAWLED INTO BED AND REACHED FOR HER PHONE. AIMLESSLY SCROLLING THROUGH HER SOCIAL MEDIA FEEDS, SHE TRIED TO DISTRACT HERSELF, WISHING SHE COULD JUST SHAKE OFF THE HEAVY FEELING WEIGHING HER DOWN. ALL SHE WANTED WAS TO LIVE HER LIFE ON HER OWN TERMS, FREE FROM THE INSECURITIES AND DOUBTS THAT CONSTANTLY PLAGUED HER. BUT NO MATTER HOW HARD SHE TRIED, THAT ELUSIVE SENSE OF FREEDOM SEEMED JUST OUT OF REACH.



A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and green eyes is lying on a bed. She is wearing a black top and a white lace choker. She is holding a black smartphone in her right hand and looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. The background shows a bed with white pillows and a dark headboard.

GOD... SHE'S SO GORGEOUS

THAT BRIEF MOMENT IN THE RESTAURANT, WHEN SHE HAD WATCHED LUCIA WITH A NEWFOUND INTENSITY, KEPT REPLAYING IN HER MIND. THE MEMORY GREW STRONGER AS SHE SCROLLED THROUGH HER PHOTOS ONLINE, EACH IMAGE STIRRING SOMETHING DEEP WITHIN HER. THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT LUCIA'S CURVES AND CONFIDENCE THAT TURNED HER ON IN A WAY SHE HADN'T EXPECTED...

**NO... I CAN'T... I ALREADY ATE TOO MUCH...
YOU KNOW WHAT? FUCK IT... LET'S SEE
WHAT PLACES ARE OPEN NOW**



A HUNCH BEGAN TO FORM IN MATHILDA'S MIND-PERHAPS LUCIA WAS ALSO INTO HER? OR AT THE VERY LEAST, ENJOYED WATCHING HER EAT. THE WAY LUCIA HAD ENCOURAGED HER TO ORDER MORE AND MORE FOOD, EVEN OFFERING TO PAY FOR IT ALL, SEEMED TO HINT AT SOMETHING MORE THAN JUST FRIENDLY GENEROSITY. AS THESE THOUGHTS CREPT IN, MATHILDA FOUND HERSELF CONTEMPLATING A NEW POSSIBILITY. MAYBE SHE DESERVED TO HAVE SOME FUN WHILE MARCO WAS AWAY, BEFORE HIS RETURN DRAINED THE JOY OUT OF EVERYTHING ONCE AGAIN.

WITH THAT IN MIND, SHE DECIDED TO INDULGE HERSELF FURTHER, ORDERING A PIZZA FOR THE NIGHT AND ANOTHER FOR THE MORNING, EMBRACING THE IDEA OF LIVING ON HER OWN TERMS, EVEN IF JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE.

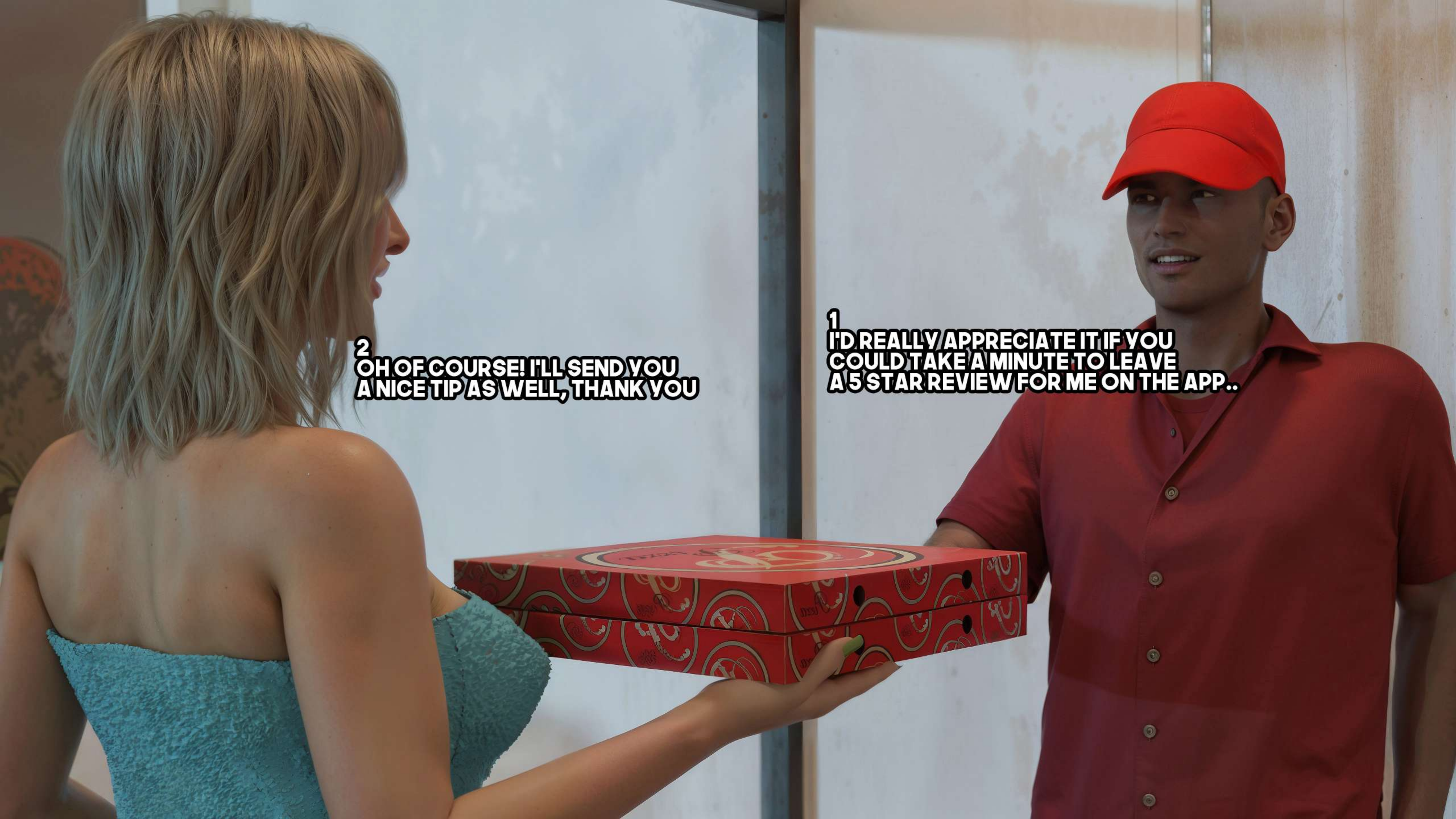
2
THANK YOU SO MUCH!

1
THERE YOU GO, ENJOY YOUR PIZZA!

30 MINUTES LATER...

2
**OH OF COURSE! I'LL SEND YOU
A NICE TIP AS WELL, THANK YOU**

1
**I'D REALLY APPRECIATE IT IF YOU
COULD TAKE A MINUTE TO LEAVE
A 5 STAR REVIEW FOR ME ON THE APP..**

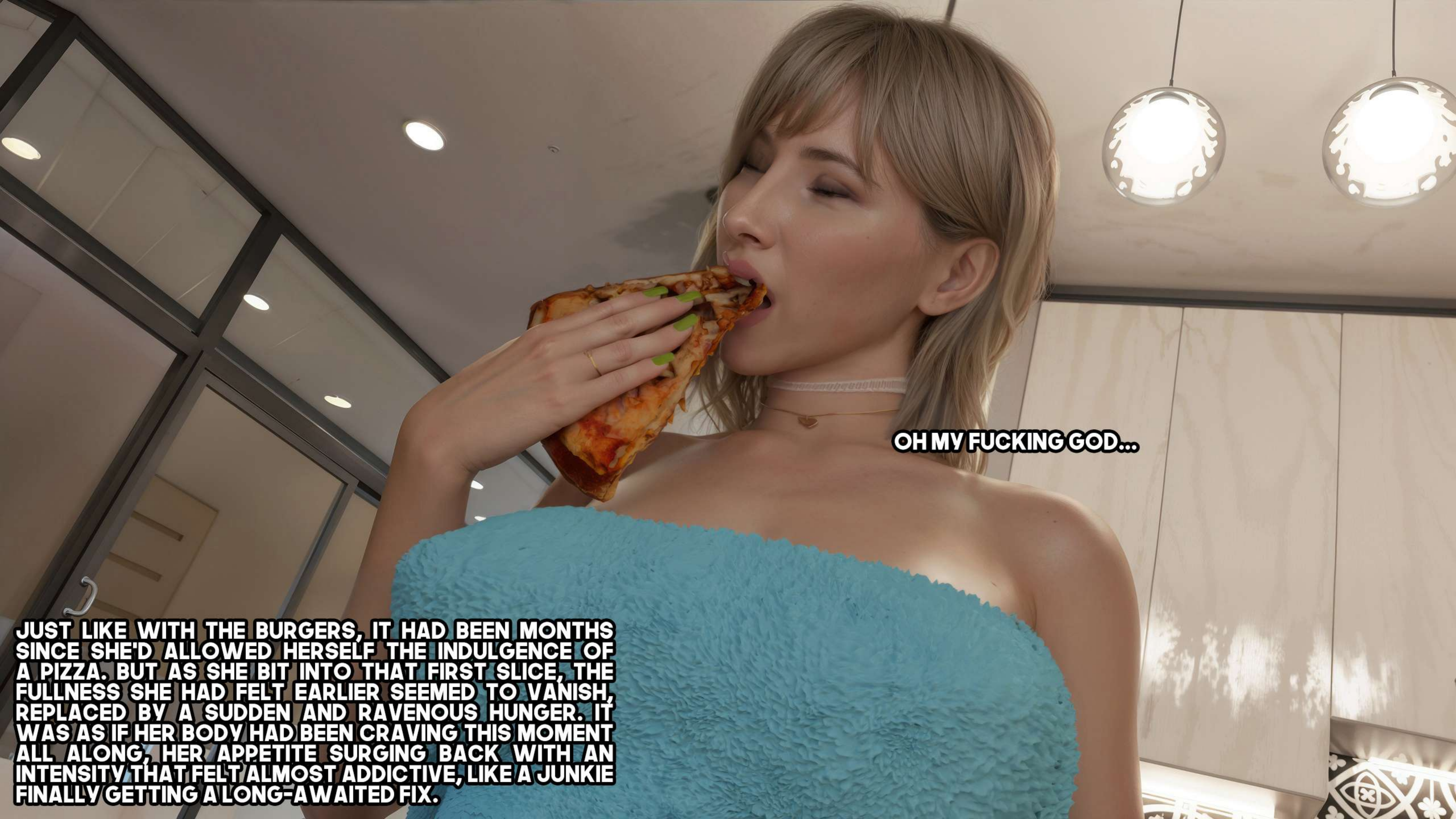


**YUM... IT SMELLS DELICIOUS!
DON'T THINK I'LL BE ABLE TO EAT MUCH, THOUGH
I'M ALREADY TOO FULL**



**BUT THAT'S OKAY, BECAUSE COLD
PIZZA IN THE MORNING ISN'T SO BAD
EITHER!**





OH MY FUCKING GOD...

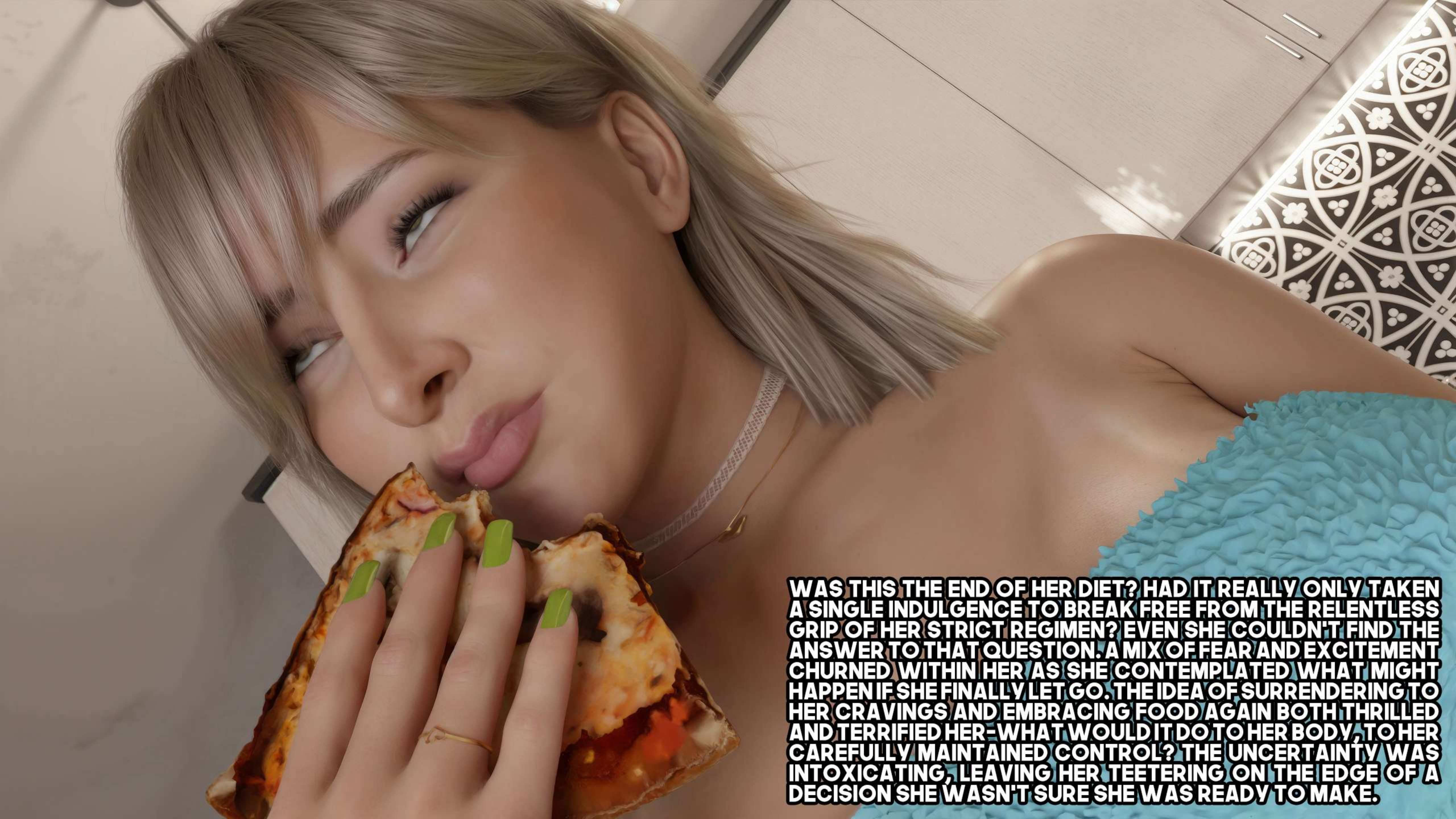
JUST LIKE WITH THE BURGERS, IT HAD BEEN MONTHS SINCE SHE'D ALLOWED HERSELF THE INDULGENCE OF A PIZZA. BUT AS SHE BIT INTO THAT FIRST SLICE, THE FULLNESS SHE HAD FELT EARLIER SEEMED TO VANISH, REPLACED BY A SUDDEN AND RAVENOUS HUNGER. IT WAS AS IF HER BODY HAD BEEN CRAVING THIS MOMENT ALL ALONG, HER APPETITE SURGING BACK WITH AN INTENSITY THAT FELT ALMOST ADDICTIVE, LIKE A JUNKIE FINALLY GETTING A LONG-AWAITED FIX.

MMMMMM...

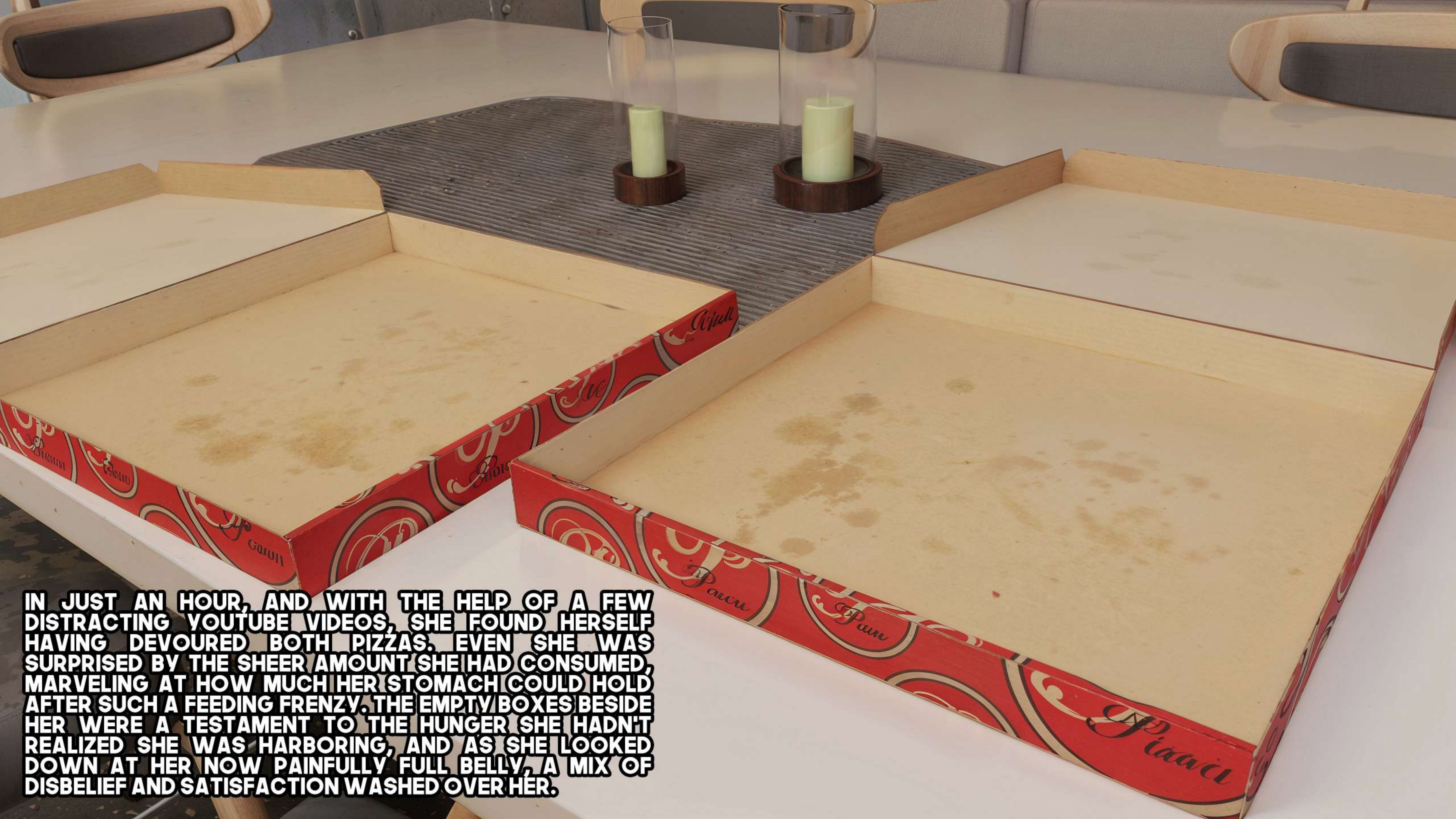


THIS IS SO FREAKIN' GOOD...





WAS THIS THE END OF HER DIET? HAD IT REALLY ONLY TAKEN A SINGLE INDULGENCE TO BREAK FREE FROM THE RELENTLESS GRIP OF HER STRICT REGIMEN? EVEN SHE COULDN'T FIND THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION. A MIX OF FEAR AND EXCITEMENT CHURNED WITHIN HER AS SHE CONTEMPLATED WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN IF SHE FINALLY LET GO. THE IDEA OF SURRENDERING TO HER CRAVINGS AND EMBRACING FOOD AGAIN BOTH THRILLED AND TERRIFIED HER-WHAT WOULD IT DO TO HER BODY, TO HER CAREFULLY MAINTAINED CONTROL? THE UNCERTAINTY WAS INTOXICATING, LEAVING HER TEETERING ON THE EDGE OF A DECISION SHE WASN'T SURE SHE WAS READY TO MAKE.



IN JUST AN HOUR, AND WITH THE HELP OF A FEW DISTRACTING YOUTUBE VIDEOS, SHE FOUND HERSELF HAVING DEVoured BOTH PIZZAS. EVEN SHE WAS SURPRISED BY THE SHEER AMOUNT SHE HAD CONSUMED, MARVELING AT HOW MUCH HER STOMACH COULD HOLD AFTER SUCH A FEEDING FRENZY. THE EMPTY BOXES BESIDE HER WERE A TESTAMENT TO THE HUNGER SHE HADN'T REALIZED SHE WAS HARBORING, AND AS SHE LOOKED DOWN AT HER NOW PAINFULLY FULL BELLY, A MIX OF DISBELIEF AND SATISFACTION WASHED OVER HER.



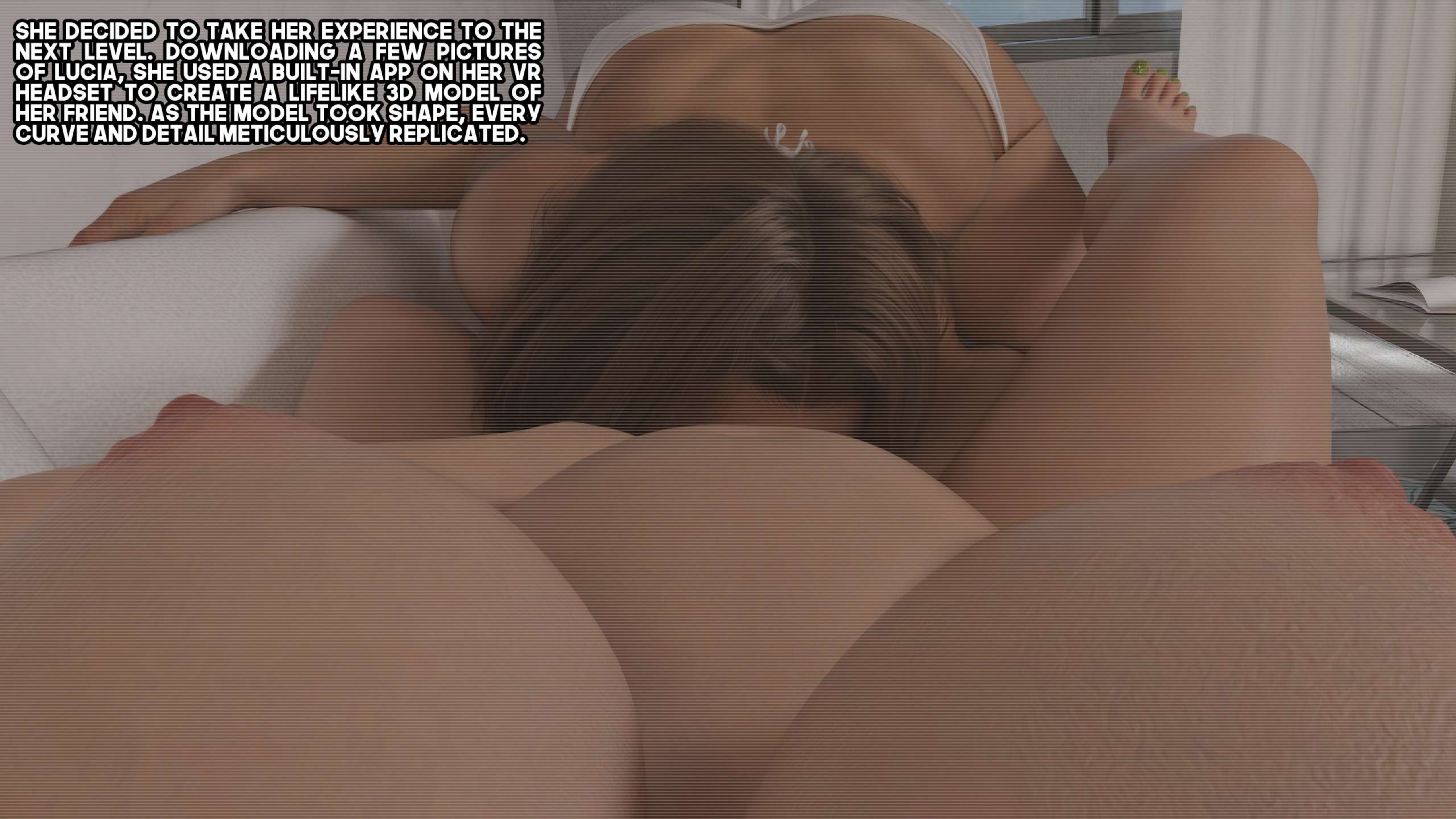
TO CAP OFF THE NIGHT WITH A FINAL THRILL, SHE MADE HER WAY TO THE NEAREST COUCH, SINKING INTO ITS CUSHIONS WITH A SENSE OF ANTICIPATION. SLIPPING ON HER VR HEADSET, SHE PREPARED HERSELF FOR A DIFFERENT KIND OF INDULGENCE. ONE THAT WOULD MAKE HER PUSSY DRIPPING WET...

OH GOD... YES... MORE...



OH GOD... YOU LOOK... YOU LOOK SO GOOD...





SHE DECIDED TO TAKE HER EXPERIENCE TO THE NEXT LEVEL. DOWNLOADING A FEW PICTURES OF LUCIA, SHE USED A BUILT-IN APP ON HER VR HEADSET TO CREATE A LIFELIKE 3D MODEL OF HER FRIEND. AS THE MODEL TOOK SHAPE, EVERY CURVE AND DETAIL METICULOUSLY REPLICATED.



YOU TASTE SO GOOD, BABY

**THEN SHE SPREAD HER LEGS AND MADE THE
MODEL EAT HER OUT. HER MOANS GREW LOUDER
AND LOUDER UNTIL SHE EXPLODED IN ECSTASY
WHEN LUCIA LOOKED UP AND STARRED HER IN
THE EYES...**

**AAAAAAAAAHH... AHHHHHHHHHHH
YES... MMMMMMMMMM...**



**OH GOD... THAT WAS THE BEST
CUM I'VE EVER HAD...**



A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is lying on a light-colored couch. She is propped up on two patterned pillows. Her expression is one of confusion or contemplation. In the background, a framed picture of a river flows on the wall. The scene is lit with soft, indoor lighting.

**WHAT THE FUCK AM I DOING?
AM... AM I REALLY FALLING FOR HER?
BUT I'M... I'M STRAIGHT! S-SHE'S SO
PRETTY...**

AFTER FINISHING HER INDULGENT VR SESSION, MATHILDA LAY THERE ON THE COUCH, HER BODY SINKING INTO THE CUSHIONS AS SHE TRIED TO CATCH HER BREATH. HER BLOATED BELLY, ALREADY STRETCHED TO ITS LIMIT, BARELY MOVED AS SHE INHALED AND EXHALED SLOWLY. AS SHE STARED UP AT THE CEILING, A REALIZATION WASHED OVER HER-THIS WAS THE BEGINNING OF A NEW CHAPTER IN HER LIFE, ONE DEFINED BY AN ALL-CONSUMING OBSESSION WITH LUCIA. THE BOUNDARIES OF HER DESIRES HAD SHIFTED, AND SHE KNEW THAT FROM THIS MOMENT ON, EVERYTHING COULD BE DIFFERENT.



LOADING

PLEASE STAND STILL...

OVER A MONTH HAD PASSED SINCE MARCO LEFT FOR HIS WORK TRIP, AND DURING THAT TIME, MATHILDA'S EATING HABITS HAD GRADUALLY LOOSENED. THE STRICT RULES SHE ONCE IMPOSED ON HERSELF BEGAN TO FADE, REPLACED BY A MORE RELAXED ATTITUDE TOWARD FOOD. WHAT STARTED AS SMALL INDULGENCES QUICKLY GREW INTO A ROUTINE OF LARGE, FREQUENT PORTIONS, WITH MATHILDA GOING EASIER ON HERSELF THAN SHE EVER HAD BEFORE. SOME MIGHT SAY SHE WAS BEING A LITTLE TOO LENIENT, BUT FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A LONG WHILE, SHE WAS SAVORING THE FREEDOM TO EAT WITHOUT GUILT.

CURRENT WEIGHT

87 KG - 192 LBS

+ 22 KG (48 LBS)
SINCE : 32 DAYS AGO

IN JUST 32 DAYS, MATHILDA FOUND HERSELF 48 POUNDS HEAVIER, A RAPID TRANSFORMATION THAT LEFT HER FEELING INCREASINGLY HEAVY WITH EACH PASSING DAY. THE WEIGHT CREPT UP ON HER FASTER THAN SHE COULD HAVE IMAGINED, AND NOW, THE REALITY OF HER EXPANDED FIGURE WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO IGNORE. SHE HAD NEVER THOUGHT SHE WOULD GROW THIS BIG IN SUCH A SHORT PERIOD.



HOLY FUCK...

STRETCH MARKS BEGAN TO APPEAR ACROSS HER SKIN, VIVID REMINDERS OF HOW QUICKLY HER BODY HAD CHANGED. EACH DAY, SHE STRUGGLED TO FIND CLOTHES IN HER WARDROBE THAT STILL FIT, AND THOSE THAT DID WERE STRETCHED TO THEIR LIMITS, CLINGING DESPERATELY TO HER GROWING CURVES.

**I THINK... I THINK I'M REALLY GETTING
FAT THIS TIME... OH MY GOD, THIS IS
KINDA SCARY...**



AS SHE STARED DOWN AT HER NOW LARGER BODY, LOST IN THOUGHT, THE SUDDEN RING OF HER PHONE SNAPPED HER BACK TO REALITY. IT WAS MARCO CALLING.



**UGH, MARCO... SHOULD I ANSWER?
FUCK IT, LET'S SEE WHAT HE WANTS**



A high-angle photograph of a woman with blonde hair, wearing a dark brown bikini, talking on a black mobile phone. She is standing on a grey and white patterned rug next to a bed with white sheets and a striped pillow. The text "HI BABY, HOW'S ROME?" is overlaid on the image.

HI BABY, HOW'S ROME?

A shirtless man with a beard and dark hair is sitting on a bed, talking on a mobile phone. He is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The background shows a bedroom with a wooden nightstand, a vase of pink flowers, and a hanging plant. The lighting is warm and intimate.

**HI BABE! SORRY FOR NOT ANSWERING
LAST NIGHT, WAS KINDA CAUGHT UP IN
THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHING... ROME'S
NICE! HOW ARE YOU?**

**UH-HUH... YEAH, ABOUT THAT,
MY TRIP IS GONNA LAST LONGER
THAN I EXPECTED. NEED TO
STAY FOR A FEW MORE MONTHS
IN ORDER TO CLOSE ON THIS BIG
BUSINESS DEAL...**



1
JUST HANG UP THE PHONE ALREADY
AND COME HEEEEERE...

2
***WHISPERING* SHHH, SHUT**
THE FUCK UP!

A woman with blonde hair and bangs is shown from the chest up, talking on a black smartphone held to her left ear. She is wearing a dark brown, low-cut, spaghetti-strap top. Her eyes are closed, and her mouth is slightly open as if in conversation. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. Overlaid on the right side of the image is the text "ARE YOU... ARE YOU WITH SOMEONE RIGHT NOW?" in a bold, white, sans-serif font with a black outline.

**ARE YOU... ARE YOU WITH SOMEONE
RIGHT NOW?**

**WHAT? NO NO! THAT WAS JUST
THE MAID, SHE NEEDS ME TO LEAVE
ROOM SO SHE COULD CLEAN IT..**



A close-up, high-angle shot of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair. She is looking down and to the left, holding a black smartphone to her ear with her right hand. She has a slight smile on her face. She is wearing a white lace choker and a thin gold chain necklace. The background is a plain, light-colored wall with a dark-framed mirror or picture on the left side.

**RIGHT... DIDN'T KNOW THEY HAD
FRENCH-SOUNDING MAIDS IN ITALY...**



LET'S TALK LATER. I GOTTA GO NOW.



1
DON'T BE SO HARD ON YOURSELF,
BIG BOY. COME HERE.

FAIS-MOI L'AMOUR, PUTAIN

3
BUY HER A NECKLACE OR SOMETHING...
SHE'S A GOLD DIGGER, THAT SHOULD DO IT

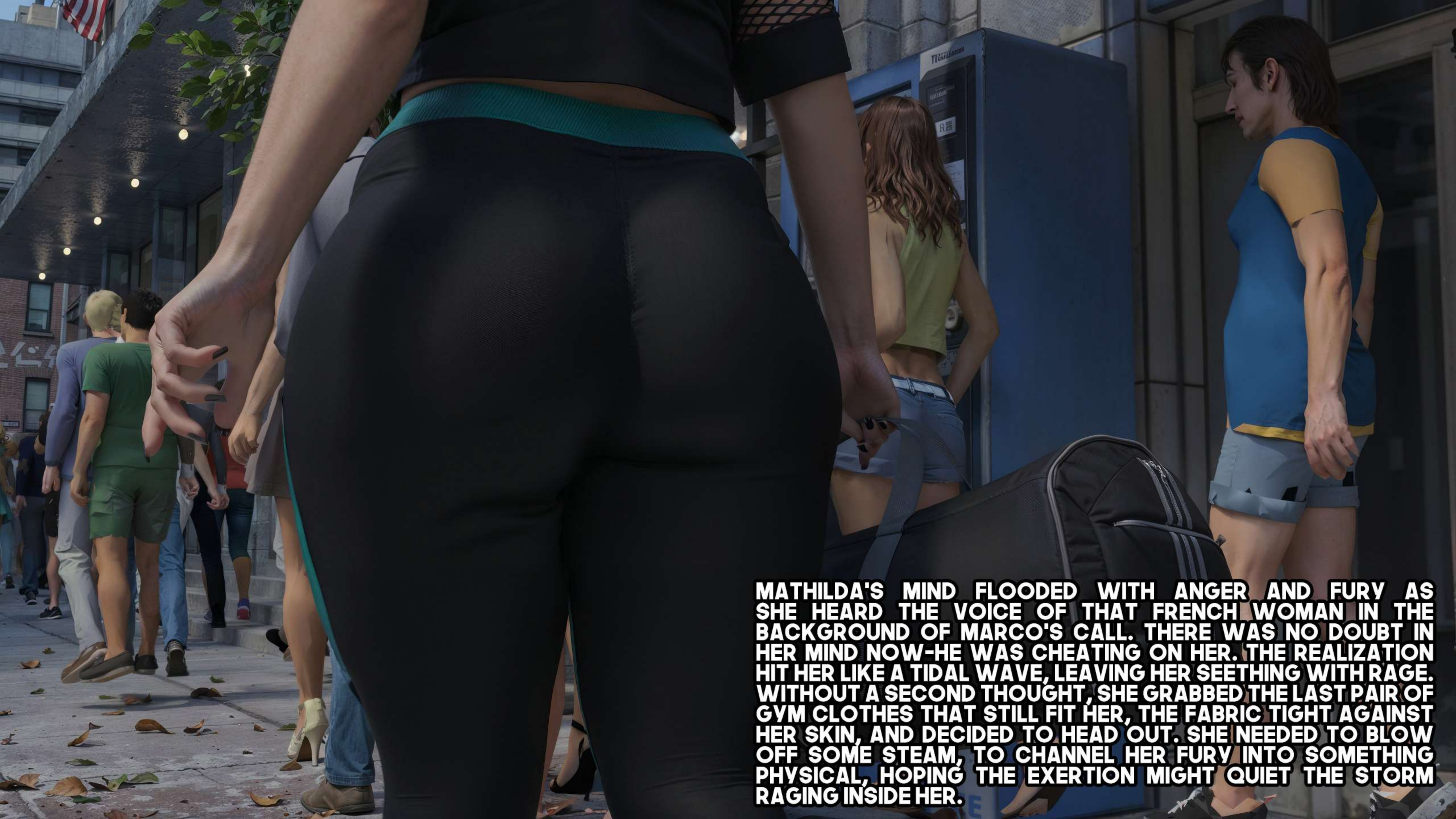
2
I TOLD YOU TO FUCKING KEEP IT
DOWN! SHE KNOWS... I KNOW
SHE KNOWS... NOW I GOTTA
THINK OF A WAY TO MAKE THIS
UP TO HER...

4
OH YEAH? AND WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU?

2
**JUST TAKE MONEY FROM
MY WALLET AND GET THE
FUCK OUT OF HERE**

1
**V A T E F A I R E E N C U L E R !
T H E F U C K I N G T O N G U E O N Y O U ,
N O W O N D E R S H E ' S U N H A P P Y
W I T H Y O U . . .**

3
**F U C K Y O U A N D Y O U R M O N E Y !
Y O U F U C K I N G A M E R I C A N S T H I N K
M O N E Y S O L V E S E V E R Y T H I N G . . .
P E T I T M I N A B L E ! D O N ' T C A L L
M E A G A I N !**



MATHILDA'S MIND FLOODED WITH ANGER AND FURY AS SHE HEARD THE VOICE OF THAT FRENCH WOMAN IN THE BACKGROUND OF MARCO'S CALL. THERE WAS NO DOUBT IN HER MIND NOW-HE WAS CHEATING ON HER. THE REALIZATION HIT HER LIKE A TIDAL WAVE, LEAVING HER SEETHING WITH RAGE. WITHOUT A SECOND THOUGHT, SHE GRABBED THE LAST PAIR OF GYM CLOTHES THAT STILL FIT HER, THE FABRIC TIGHT AGAINST HER SKIN, AND DECIDED TO HEAD OUT. SHE NEEDED TO BLOW OFF SOME STEAM, TO CHANNEL HER FURY INTO SOMETHING PHYSICAL, HOPING THE EXERTION MIGHT QUIET THE STORM RAGING INSIDE HER.

**THAT FUCKING PIECE OF SHIT...
THAT'S IT... THAT'S IT! WE'RE
GETTING A DIVORCE AS SOON
AS HE'S BACK. I'M FUCKING DONE
WITH HIM...**

N 72nd St



1
OH MY GOD! WHAT ARE THE ODDS?!

2
**LUCIA?! H-HIIII! I DIDN'T
EXPECT TO RUN INTO YOU
TODAY!**

**SHE SUDDENLY STUMBLED UPON A
FAMILIAR FACE. THE SIGHT OF HER
INSTANTLY MELTED AWAY ALL THE ANGER
AND WORRY THAT HAD CONSUMED HER
MOMENTS BEFORE.**

1
**YOU LOOK GORGEOUS!
ARE THOSE SOME NEW
CURVES I'M SEEING?!**

2
**UHHH, HAHAH, YEAH.. I'VE
BEEN SNACKING A LITTLE
TOO MUCH LATELY. ON MY
WAY TO THE GYM NOW,
ACTUALLY**

2
OH! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE DATING... NICE TO MEET YOU, STEPHANO

3
LIKEWISE

1
I THINK THE CURVES SUIT YOU MUCH BETTER.. OH, BY THE WAY, I FORGOT TO INTRODUCE YOU, THIS IS MY BOYFRIEND STEPHANO, STEPHANO, THIS IS MATHILDA, A DEAR FRIEND OF MINE

2
YEAH! WE'D LOVE FOR YOU TO JOIN US!

1
**LISTEN, I WAS THINKING WE COULD
GRAB SOME LUNCH TOGETHER,
ON MY WAY TO THE FOOD LOUNGE
ACTUALLY**



MATHILDA? YOU STILL THERE?

1
UUUH Y-YES! SORRY, MY HEAD
KINDA HURTS TODAY... DIDN'T
GET ENOUGH SLEEP LAST NIGHT...

3
UUUH YEAH! YEAH, SURE, ON ONE
CONDITION...

5
I PAY THIS TIME! IT'S ONLY FAIR

2
SO? WILL YOU JOIN US?
I'LL PAY

4
WHICH IS?

6
HAHAHA, FINE, FINE... LET'S
GET GOING, SHALL WE? I'M
STAAAAARVING

1
SO, HOW'S IT BEEN? WE HAVEN'T MET
SINCE OUR LAST LUNCH HERE... I'M SORRY
FOR SOUNDING LIKE A BROKEN RECORD,
BUT YOU LOOK GORGEOUS! I'M REALLY
HAPPY TO SEE YOU TREATING YOURSELF
RIGHT

3
I KEEP TELLING LUCIA THAT A MAN
WHO DOESN'T LOVE CURVES ON
HIS WOMAN IS NO MAN!

2
THANK YOU! I'VE BEEN FEELING A
BIT HEAVY LATELY, BUT IT'S MANAGEABLE

2
YEAH... I'VE JUST BEEN TAKING IT ONE DAY AT A TIME, YOU KNOW? YOU LOOK AMAZING, BY THE WAY. I LOVE YOUR DRESS

1
GIRL, BELIEVE ME, I'VE BEEN THERE... SEEING THE NUMBERS ON THE SCALE GO UP IS BOTH FRIGHTENING AND EXCITING... BUT HEY, WHAT'S LIFE WITHOUT A LITTLE BIT OF EXCITEMENT?

STEPHANO SAT QUIETLY, FEELING INCREASINGLY LIKE A THIRD WHEEL AS HE WATCHED MATHILDA AND LUCIA ENGAGE IN THEIR BACK-AND-FORTH CONVERSATION. THE SUBTLE FLIRTING BETWEEN THEM WAS PALPABLE, WITH EACH EXCHANGE LACED WITH A PLAYFUL TENSION THAT LEFT HIM FEELING OUT OF PLACE. HE COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE THE CONNECTION BETWEEN THEM, REALIZING THAT THE DYNAMIC HAD SHIFTED, LEAVING HIM AS LITTLE MORE THAN AN OBSERVER TO THEIR GROWING CHEMISTRY.

1
HI! I'M YUJIN! WELCOME BACK TO THE FOOD LOUNGE! WHAT CAN I GET YOU TODAY?

2
HI! I'D LIKE THE LEMON CHICKEN PLEASE

3
I'D LIKE A STEAK, MEDIUM RARE PLEASE

2
**I'D LIKE SOME SUSHI, DELUXE BURGER AND FRIES,
AND A STEAK WITH MASHED POTATOES, MEDIUM RARE
PLEASE**

1
AND YOU, MA'AM?

3
**PERFECT! COMING
RIGHT AWAY!**

4
WHOAH...



1
SOMEBODY'S HUNGRY TODAY...

3
I'M NOT TALKING TO YOU, STEPHANO

2
RIGHT?!

4
WHAT?

LUCIA WAS GENUINELY SURPRISED BY THE SHEER AMOUNT OF FOOD MATHILDA ORDERED THIS TIME-A COMPLETE FUCKING SHIFT IN CHARACTER. MATHILDA HAD TRANSFORMED INTO A FULL-ON FATASS WITH AN INSATIABLE, GLUTTONOUS APPETITE, AND LUCIA COULDN'T HELP BUT SMILE IN AWE.

3
I WOULDN'T CALL THAT 'SOME' FOOD...

2
HONEY, NOT AT ALL! I'M JUST REALLY... HAPPY TO SEE YOU ORDERING SOME FOOD WITHOUT HESITATING

4
STEPHANO, PLEASE... I'M TALKING TO HER, NOT YOU

1
OH, SORRY, THAT WAS RUDE OF ME, WOULD YOU LIKE ANYTHING ELSE?

5
T-THAT'S FINE... I-I FIGURED SINCE I'M GOING TO THE GYM LATER, MIGHT AS WELL EAT GOOD BEFORE AN INTENSE CARDIO SESSION, YOU KNOW?

THE RICE IN THESE LOOKS SO FLUFFY!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...



MMMM...

1
HOW'S THE SUSHI?

3
**YAY! IF YOU NEED ANYTHING,
JUST CALL FOR MY NAME.
BON APPETIT!**

2
IT'S DELICIOUS, THANK YOU



1
THAT SUSHI DOES LOOK
GOOD, ACTUALLY...

3
NO, I WANT TO WATCH YOU
EAT ALL OF IT

6
UHH I MEANT YOU SHOULD
HAVE IT! I ATE EARLIER
SO I'M NOT REALLY
HUNGRY..

5
HUH?!

2
HERE, YOU WANT
SOME?

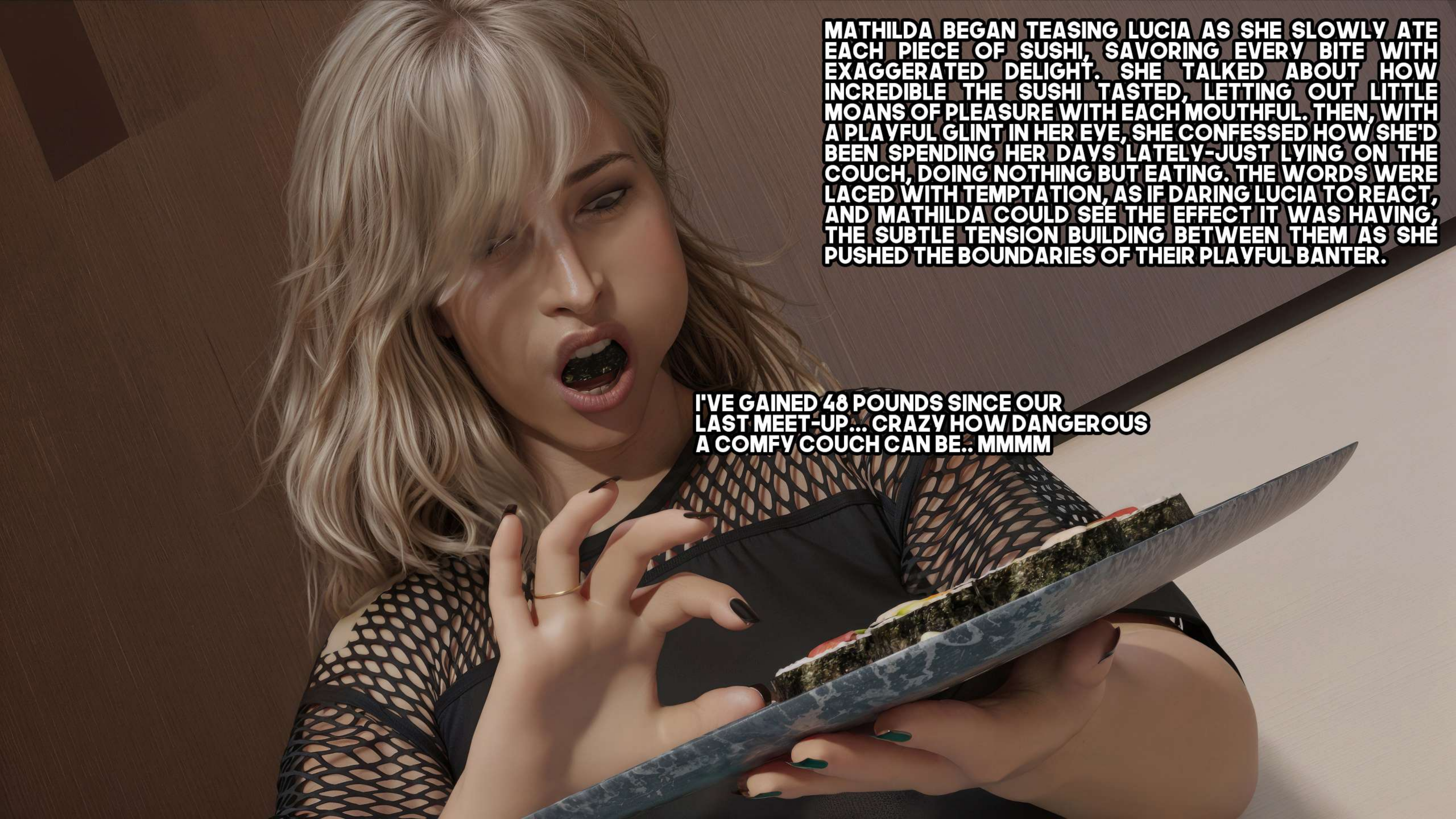
4
HMM?

3
W-WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

2
HAHAHA, YES! YES YOU DO..

1
**OH... HAHAHA...
LUCKY ME, THEN! I'LL
HAVE MORE TO MYSELF!**

LUCIA'S SLIP OF THE TONGUE AS SHE URGED MATHILDA TO EAT EVERYTHING ON HER PLATE CONFIRMED WHAT MATHILDA HAD BEEN SUSPECTING ALL ALONG-LUCIA MIGHT ACTUALLY BE A FEEDER. THE WAY SHE SEEMED TO RELISH THE IDEA OF MATHILDA INDULGING, OF HER EATING UNTIL SHE WAS STUFFED, HINTED AT SOMETHING MORE! IT WAS BECOMING CLEAR THAT LUCIA ENJOYED WATCHING OTHERS EAT AND, PERHAPS, EVEN WATCHING THEM GAIN WEIGHT.

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown from the chest up, sitting on a couch. She is wearing a black, fishnet-style top. She is holding a large, rectangular plate of sushi in front of her, and she is in the middle of eating a piece. Her mouth is open, and she has a piece of sushi in it. She has a playful, slightly mischievous expression. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

MATHILDA BEGAN TEASING LUCIA AS SHE SLOWLY ATE EACH PIECE OF SUSHI, SAVORING EVERY BITE WITH EXAGGERATED DELIGHT. SHE TALKED ABOUT HOW INCREDIBLE THE SUSHI TASTED, LETTING OUT LITTLE MOANS OF PLEASURE WITH EACH MOUTHFUL. THEN, WITH A PLAYFUL GLINT IN HER EYE, SHE CONFESSED HOW SHE'D BEEN SPENDING HER DAYS LATELY—JUST LYING ON THE COUCH, DOING NOTHING BUT EATING. THE WORDS WERE LACED WITH TEMPTATION, AS IF DARING LUCIA TO REACT, AND MATHILDA COULD SEE THE EFFECT IT WAS HAVING, THE SUBTLE TENSION BUILDING BETWEEN THEM AS SHE PUSHED THE BOUNDARIES OF THEIR PLAYFUL BANTER.

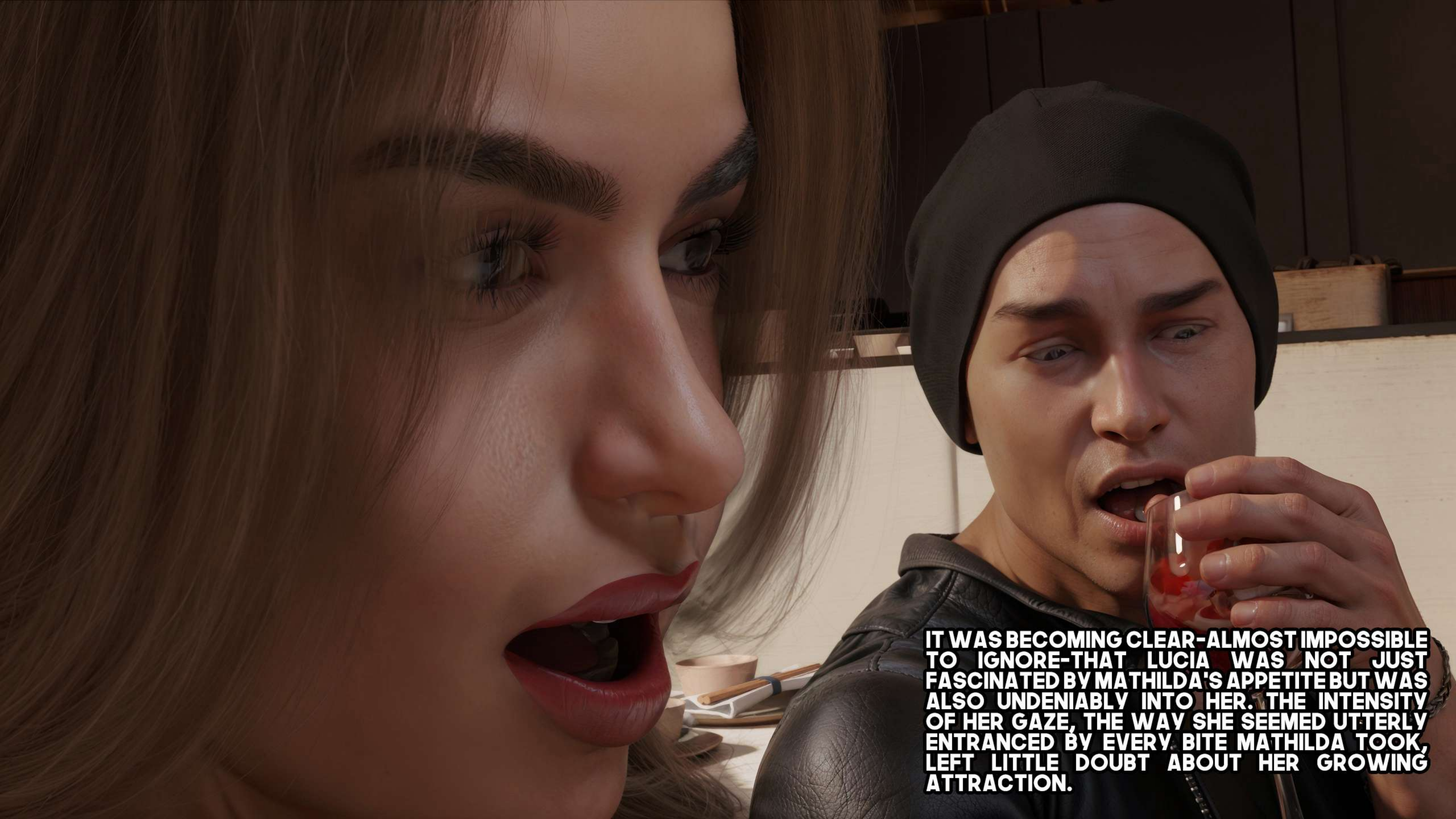
I'VE GAINED 48 POUNDS SINCE OUR LAST MEET-UP... CRAZY HOW DANGEROUS A COMFY COUCH CAN BE.. MMMM



STEPHANO'S VOICE GREW LOUDER WITH EACH DRINK HE TOOK, HIS ATTEMPTS TO GRAB ATTENTION BECOMING INCREASINGLY OBVIOUS. BUT LUCIA BARELY NOTICED HIM; HER FOCUS WAS ENTIRELY ON MATHILDA, WHO WAS STEADILY GORGING DOWN FOOD. THE MORE LUCIA WATCHED, THE MORE CAPTIVATED SHE BECAME.



**MMMMMM... I'VE ORDERED THESE AT LEAST
10 TIMES FOR THE PAST MONTH...**



IT WAS BECOMING CLEAR-ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO IGNORE-THAT LUCIA WAS NOT JUST FASCINATED BY MATHILDA'S APPETITE BUT WAS ALSO UNDENIABLY INTO HER. THE INTENSITY OF HER GAZE, THE WAY SHE SEEMED UTTERLY ENTRANCED BY EVERY BITE MATHILDA TOOK, LEFT LITTLE DOUBT ABOUT HER GROWING ATTRACTION.



**MMMMMMMMM... THE PATTY ON
THESE IS SO JUICY...**



**BUAAAARP!
EXCUSE ME...**

LUCIA BEGAN BITING HER LIP AS SHE WATCHED MATHILDA DEVOUR THE LAST OF THE FOOD, EMPTYING EACH PLATE WITH A RAVENOUS ENTHUSIASM. MATHILDA'S SPEECHES ABOUT FOOD, FULL OF PASSION AND INDULGENCE, WERE FREQUENTLY INTERRUPTED BY LOUD, UNAPOLOGETIC BELCHES THAT SEEMED TO EXCITE LUCIA EVEN MORE.

A FEW MINUTES LATER, MATHILDA SAT BACK WITH A SATISFIED GRIN, HER PLATES COMPLETELY EMPTY, WHILE LUCIA AND STEPHANO WERE STILL SLOWLY WORKING THEIR WAY THROUGH THEIR MEALS.



1
I'M GETTING KINDA TIRED,
CAN WE GO?

2
N-NO, NOT YET...

**GOSH... BURGHPP.. EXCUSE ME..
I'VE REALLY PIGGED OUT TODAY...**



1
**BUUUURGHPP... EXCUSE ME...
I'M SO SORRY... I'M JUST FEELING
KINDA GASSY**

2
**NO NO... DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT...
YOU FINISHED YOUR FOOD, THAT WAS
IMPRESSIVE!**



1
GOSH... I REALLY ATE TOO MUCH

2
STILL UP FOR THAT GYM SESSION?



1
**YEAH... I DON'T THINK SO...
MIGHT GO HOME AND TAKE A NAP...**

2
**THAT SOUNDS LIKE A MUCH
BETTER IDEA, HONEY**



1
OH GOD... I FEEL LIKE I'M ABOUT TO POP!

2
R-RIGHT... *GASP*,
HEART RATE INCREASES



**I THINK I'M GONNA GO HOME NOW,
JUST SEND ME THE QR CODE ON
THE RECEIPT, I'LL MAKE SURE TO SORT
IT OUT, HONEY**



1
SORRY FOR NOT BEING ABLE TO STAY AROUND LONGER!

2
NO, NOT AT ALL.. IT WAS SO NICE SEEING YOU AGAIN, MATHILDA. WE'LL STAY IN TOUCH!



1
I'M FOLLOWING YOUR GRAM BTW,
MIA MOMENTS? RIGHT?

3
I'LL LET YOU FIGURE THAT OUT!

2
YEAH! WHAT'S YOURS?

4
CHALLENGE ACCEPTED!

5
THAT'S GONNA BE
A TOUGH CHALLENGE..

1
ANYWAYS, I GOTTA GO BEFORE
THIS TUMMY TIPS ME OVER...
SEE YOU AROUND, LUCIA!

2
OH MY...

3
WHOA, HOHOHO,
THAT WAS UNEXPECTED...

1
**THAT ASS MIGHT BE FATTER
THAN THIS ONE!**

2
**SHH... SHUT UP! THAT'S SO
INAPROPRIATE TO SAY!**

4
**SEE? DUMBASS, JUST SHUT UP.
YOU'RE DRUNK!**

3
I HEARD THAT!



2
YOU'RE SUCH A GOOFBALL...

1
**WANNA GET BACK TO
THE HOTEL ROOM BEFORE
I GET TOO DRUNK?**



OH GOD... YES... DEEPER... GO DEEPER...

LATER THAT EVENING, LUCIA RETURNED TO THE HOTEL ROOM WITH STEPHANO, BUT SHE COULDN'T GET THE IMAGE OUT OF HER HEAD. THE SIGHT OF MATHILDA DEVOURING ALL THAT FOOD, HER BELLY SPILLING OVER THE WAISTBAND OF HER SHIRT, WAS BURNED INTO HER MIND. THE MOMENT THAT REALLY STUCK WITH HER, THOUGH, WAS WHEN MATHILDA STOOD UP TO LEAVE, HER PANTS STRAINING BEFORE FINALLY RIPPING COMPLETELY. THE SOUND OF THE FABRIC TEARING WAS LIKE A SPARK THAT LIT SOMETHING DEEP INSIDE LUCIA, MAKING IT IMPOSSIBLE TO FOCUS ON ANYTHING ELSE.



MMMMMM... FUCK... THAT FEELS SO GOOD



I WANT YOU...

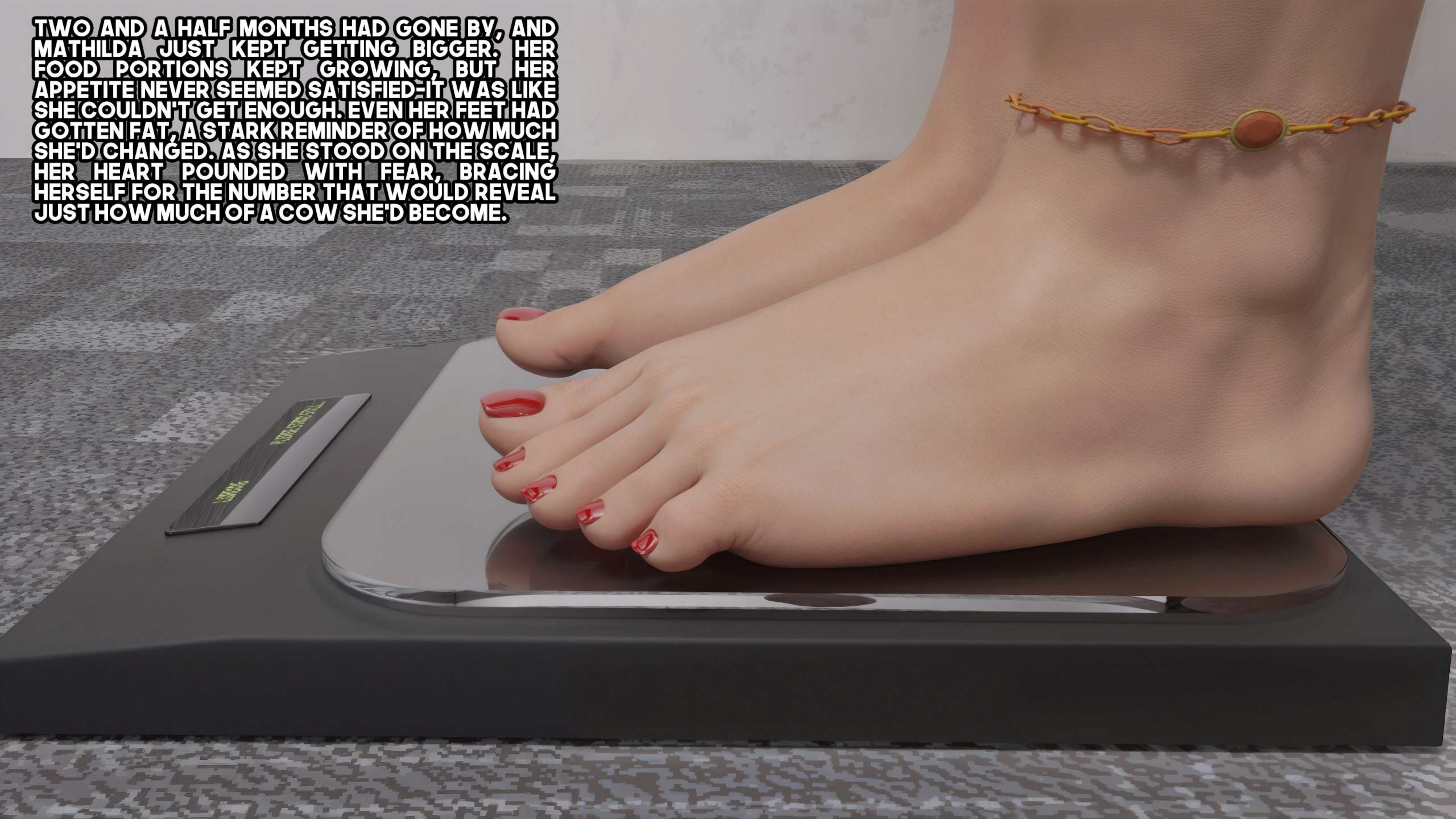
2
JUST... JUST SHUT THE FUCK
UP AND EAT ME OUT!

1
WHAT WAS THAT?



MMMMMMMM...

TWO AND A HALF MONTHS HAD GONE BY, AND MATHILDA JUST KEPT GETTING BIGGER. HER FOOD PORTIONS KEPT GROWING, BUT HER APPETITE NEVER SEEMED SATISFIED-IT WAS LIKE SHE COULDN'T GET ENOUGH. EVEN HER FEET HAD GOTTEN FAT, A STARK REMINDER OF HOW MUCH SHE'D CHANGED. AS SHE STOOD ON THE SCALE, HER HEART POUNDED WITH FEAR, BRACING HERSELF FOR THE NUMBER THAT WOULD REVEAL JUST HOW MUCH OF A COW SHE'D BECOME.



AND THERE IT WAS, STARING BACK AT HER: 116 POUNDS GAINED IN JUST 75 DAYS, BRINGING HER TO A STAGGERING 308 POUNDS. AN ABSOLUTE HOG. THE SHEER ENORMITY OF THE NUMBER HIT HER LIKE A TRUCK, CONFIRMING JUST HOW FAR SHE HAD LET HERSELF GO.

CURRENT WEIGHT
139.7 KG - 308 LBS
+ 52.6 KG (116 LBS)
SINCE 75 DAYS AGO





OH MY GOD....

MATHILDA HAD DEVELOPED A VERY NOTICEABLE FUPA, A STARK REMINDER OF JUST HOW MUCH HER BODY HAD CHANGED. HER ENORMOUS BELLY WAS THE ONLY THING THAT CONCEALED IT, SPILLING OVER IN THICK ROLLS. SHE WAS TRULY OBESE NOW, HER TRANSFORMATION UNDENIABLE AND IMPOSSIBLE TO IGNORE.

**FUCK... I GUESS THERE'S NO GOING
BACK NOW... I'M LIKE OVER TWICE
AS BIG...**



***SIGH* WHAT DID I EXPECT? WHEN I'VE SPENT
THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS EVERY WEEK ON
TAKE-OUT...**



**OH WELL... TIME FOR BREAKFAST,
LET'S GO AND SEE IF I HAVE SOME CEREAL LEFT...**



EMPTY PIZZA BOXES PILED UP IN HER KITCHEN, UNDENIABLE EVIDENCE OF JUST HOW MUCH SHE'D BEEN EATING LATELY LIKE A TRUE PIG. DAY AND NIGHT, ALL SHE DID WAS MUNCH AND MUNCH, SLEEP, AND THEN DO IT ALL OVER AGAIN. THE CYCLE WAS ENDLESS, AND THE TRACES OF HER GLUTTONY WERE EVERYWHERE, A TESTAMENT TO HOW FAR SHE'D LET HERSELF GO.

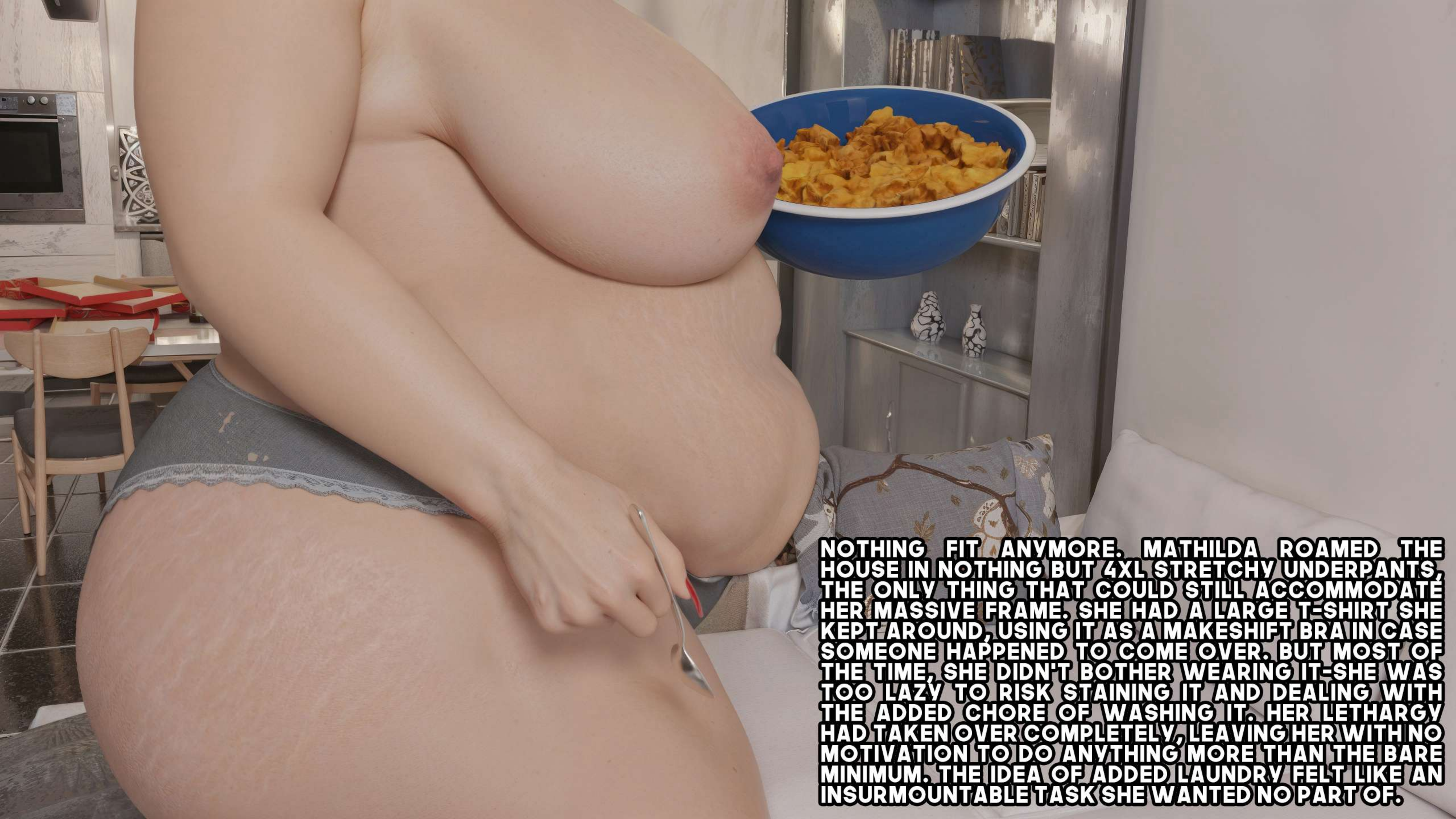


HER 'BOWLS' OF CEREAL WERE ANYTHING BUT ORDINARY-SHE'D POUR THREE ENTIRE FUCKING BOXES INTO A GIANT BOWL FOR EVERY BREAKFAST, CONSUMING TENS OF THOUSANDS OF CALORIES IN SUGAR ALONE. WITH EACH PASSING DAY, IT WAS BECOMING HARDER AND HARDER TO MOVE AROUND, HER NEW WEIGHT AND FATNESS MAKING EVEN THE SIMPLEST TASKS A STRUGGLE.





BUT IN THE BACK OF HER MIND, IT ALL FELT WORTH IT. NOT ONLY WAS SHE FINALLY FREE FROM THE SUFFOCATING CHAINS OF DIETING, BUT THIS MIGHT BE HER CHANCE TO GET HER CRUSH TO RECIPROCATE HER FEELINGS. THAT THOUGHT ALONE FUELED HER EXCITEMENT, DRIVING HER TO EAT EVEN MORE, SHOVING ANYTHING SHE COULD FIND INTO HER MOUTH. UNABLE TO WAIT UNTIL SHE REACHED THE COUCH, SHE BEGAN POURING THE REMAINING CEREAL STRAIGHT FROM THE BOX INTO HER MOUTH, UNABLE TO HOLD BACK HER HUNGER FOR EVEN A MOMENT LONGER. THE MORE SHE ATE, THE HORNIER SHE FELT.



NOTHING FIT ANYMORE. MATHILDA ROAMED THE HOUSE IN NOTHING BUT 4XL STRETCHY UNDERPANTS, THE ONLY THING THAT COULD STILL ACCOMMODATE HER MASSIVE FRAME. SHE HAD A LARGE T-SHIRT SHE KEPT AROUND, USING IT AS A MAKESHIFT BRAIN CASE SOMEONE HAPPENED TO COME OVER. BUT MOST OF THE TIME, SHE DIDN'T BOTHER WEARING IT-SHE WAS TOO LAZY TO RISK STAINING IT AND DEALING WITH THE ADDED CHORE OF WASHING IT. HER LETHARGY HAD TAKEN OVER COMPLETELY, LEAVING HER WITH NO MOTIVATION TO DO ANYTHING MORE THAN THE BARE MINIMUM. THE IDEA OF ADDED LAUNDRY FELT LIKE AN INSURMOUNTABLE TASK SHE WANTED NO PART OF.



SHE THREW HERSELF ONTO THE COUCH, THE MASSIVE BOWL IN HAND, FILLED WITH THREE ENTIRE BOXES OF CEREAL AND FIVE BOTTLES OF MILK. MATHILDA WAS READY TO DEVOUR IT ALL IN ONE SITTING WHILE LOSING HERSELF IN HER FAVORITE KOREAN DRAMA. LEANING BACK, SHE USED HER GIANT BELLY AS A MAKESHIFT TABLE, PLACING THE HEAVY BOWL ON TOP OF IT WITH EASE. AS SHE SETTLED IN, THE SHEER SIZE OF HER STOMACH SUPPORTED THE BOWL PERFECTLY, ALLOWING HER TO INDULGE WITHOUT INTERRUPTION, COMPLETELY ABSORBED IN BOTH HER FOOD AND HER SHOW.



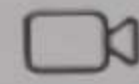
THAT IS, UNTIL HER PHONE BUZZED WITH A TEXT MESSAGE FROM THE ONE PERSON SHE LOOKED FORWARD TO CHATTING WITH THE MOST-LUCIA. THE MOMENT HER EYES CAUGHT THE NOTIFICATION, THE CEREAL BOWL MOMENTARILY FORGOTTEN, A FLUTTER OF EXCITEMENT COURSED THROUGH HER. EVEN WITH ALL HER INDULGENCES, NOTHING COMPARED TO THE THRILL OF HEARING FROM LUCIA.

3:43 PM

4G



Lucia
online



Hey Mathilda! How's your day going? ❤️

11:23

Hey you! Just lounging around as usual.
My couch and I are becoming one 🤪
How about you?

11:26 AM ✓✓

Sounds cozy! I've been busy with work
stuff. Wish I could just relax like you do!

11:28 AM

Haha, be careful what you wish for! I
might be too relaxed lately... 🙄

11:30 AM ✓✓

Oh? How so? 11:31 AM

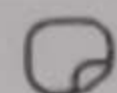
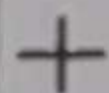
Let's just say my sweatpants are feeling a
bit snug these days 🤪 But hey, more of
me to love, right?

11:34 AM ✓✓

I mean... that's not a bad thing at all 🤔

11:35 AM

Oh really? 🙄 Well, in that case, I might
need to go shopping soon. Nothing fits



3:43 PM

4G



Lucia
online



n... that's not a bad thing at all 🙄

11:35 AM

Oh really? 🙄 Well, in that case, I might need to go shopping soon. Nothing fits anymore!

11:38 AM ✓✓

Shopping sounds fun! Maybe I could help you pick out some new clothes sometime?

11:40 AM

Ooh, volunteering to see me try on clothes? Brave of you 😊

11:42 AM ✓✓

Hey, just being a supportive friend! 😊

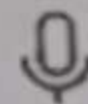
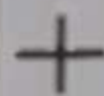
11:43 AM

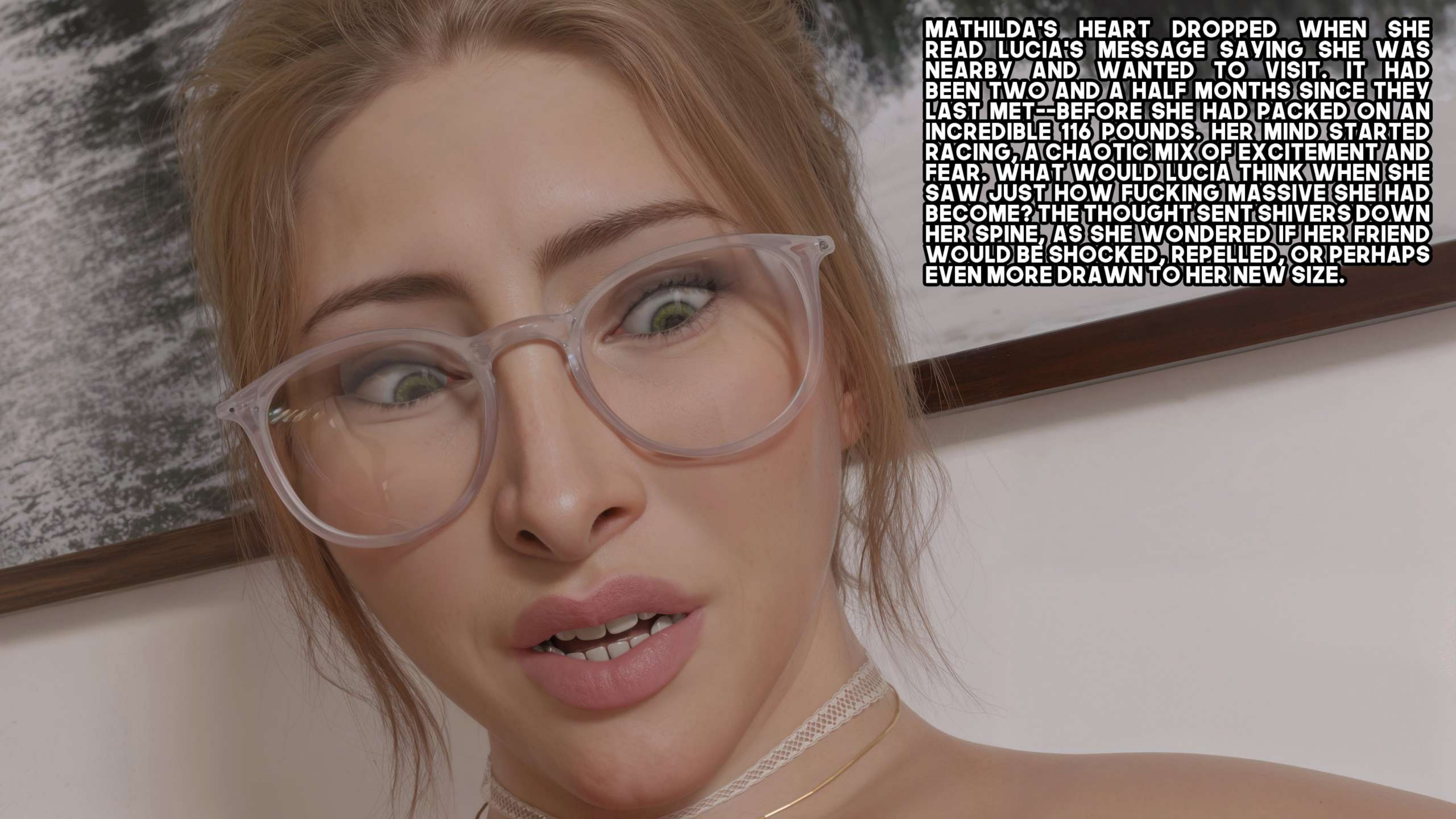
Mhm, sure. Well, if you're up for it, I could use an opinion on what looks good

11:45 AM ✓✓

Hey girl! I just got my nails done at that new place near you. I'm in the neighborhood - mind if I stop by to show you?

3:43 PM





MATHILDA'S HEART DROPPED WHEN SHE READ LUCIA'S MESSAGE SAYING SHE WAS NEARBY AND WANTED TO VISIT. IT HAD BEEN TWO AND A HALF MONTHS SINCE THEY LAST MET--BEFORE SHE HAD PACKED ON AN INCREDIBLE 116 POUNDS. HER MIND STARTED RACING, A CHAOTIC MIX OF EXCITEMENT AND FEAR. WHAT WOULD LUCIA THINK WHEN SHE SAW JUST HOW FUCKING MASSIVE SHE HAD BECOME? THE THOUGHT SENT SHIVERS DOWN HER SPINE, AS SHE WONDERED IF HER FRIEND WOULD BE SHOCKED, REPELLED, OR PERHAPS EVEN MORE DRAWN TO HER NEW SIZE.



Lucia
online

4G



Oh really? 🙄 Well, in that case, I might need to go shopping soon. Nothing fits anymore!

11:38 AM ✓

Shopping sounds fun! Maybe I could help you pick out some new clothes sometime?

11:40 AM

Ooh, volunteering to see me try on clothes? Brave of you 😊

Hey, just being a supportive friend! 🤗

11:43 AM

Mhm, sure. Well, if you're up for it, I could use an opinion on what looks good

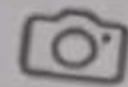
11:45 AM ✓

Hey girl! I just got my nails done at that new place near you. I'm in the neighborhood - mind if I stop by to show you?

3:43 PM

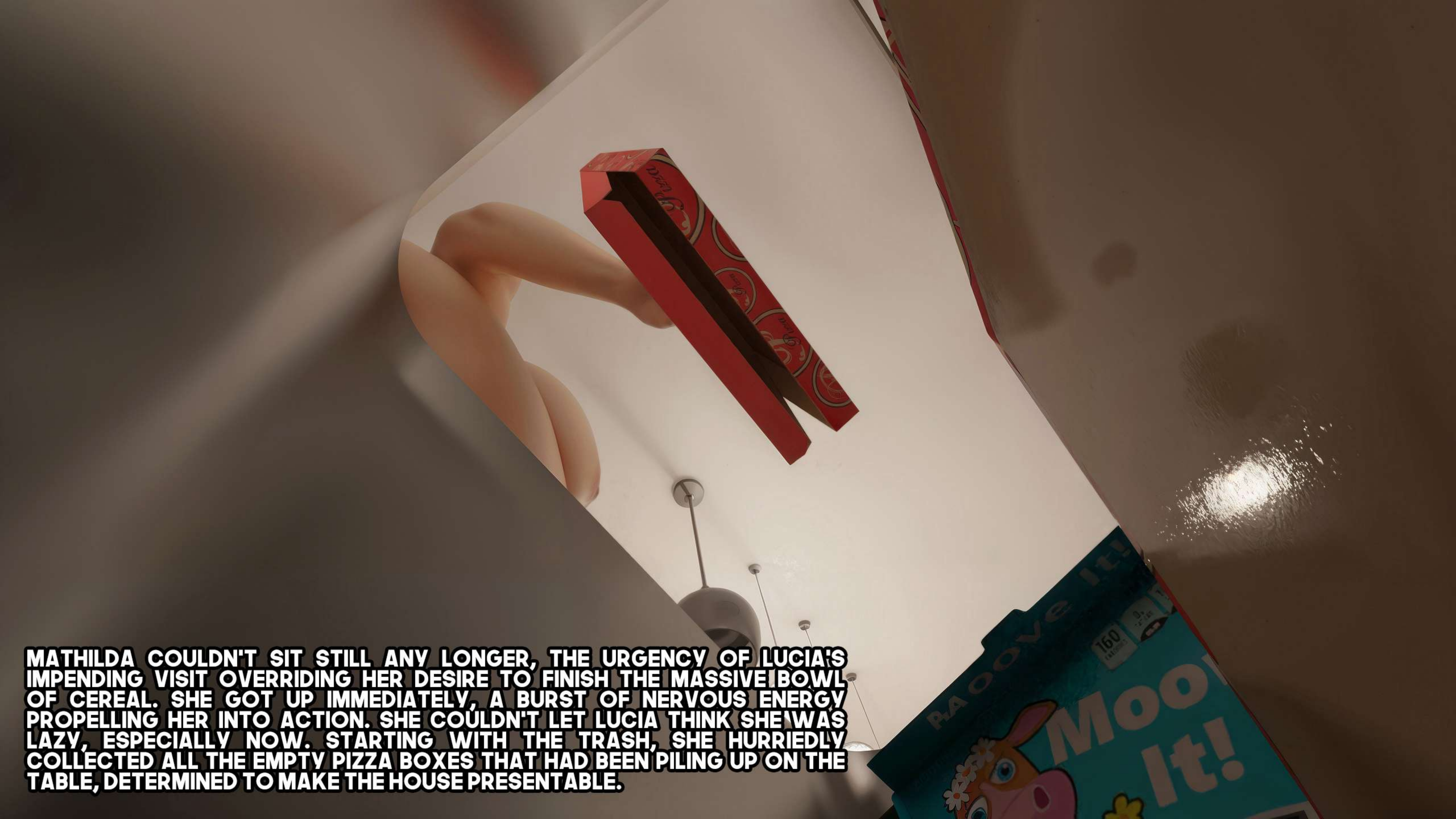
Sure, come on over! Just ignore the mess and my comfy clothes. Looking forward to seeing your nails! 😊

3:43 PM ✓





**FUCK... FUCK FUCK FUCK!
I GOTTA TIDY UP THE HOUSE
A BIT BEFORE SHE ARRIVES!**



MATHILDA COULDN'T SIT STILL ANY LONGER, THE URGENCY OF LUCIA'S IMPENDING VISIT OVERRIDING HER DESIRE TO FINISH THE MASSIVE BOWL OF CEREAL. SHE GOT UP IMMEDIATELY, A BURST OF NERVOUS ENERGY PROPELLING HER INTO ACTION. SHE COULDN'T LET LUCIA THINK SHE WAS LAZY, ESPECIALLY NOW. STARTING WITH THE TRASH, SHE HURRIEDLY COLLECTED ALL THE EMPTY PIZZA BOXES THAT HAD BEEN PILING UP ON THE TABLE, DETERMINED TO MAKE THE HOUSE PRESENTABLE.

MATHILDA GRABBED A SPONGE AND BEGAN SCRUBBING AWAY ANY STAINS IN THE KITCHEN, HER MOVEMENTS SLOW AND LABORED. LEANING HEAVILY ON THE COUNTER, SHE STRUGGLED TO CATCH HER BREATH, THE EXTRA WEIGHT MAKING EVERY TASK MORE CHALLENGING THAN SHE REMEMBERED. BUT SHE PUSHED THROUGH, DETERMINED TO ERASE ANY SIGN OF THE MESS SHE HAD BEEN LIVING IN. EACH SCRUB FELT LIKE A BATTLE AGAINST BOTH THE STAINS AND HER OWN EXHAUSTION.

***HEAVY BREATHING*
FUCK... THIS IS SO EXHAUSTING**



AFTER THAT, SHE STARTED VACUUMING THE FLOOR, HER HEART POUNDING AS HER MIND RACED WITH ANTICIPATION. THE THOUGHT OF SEEING LUCIA, THE WOMAN SHE FANTASIZED ABOUT EVERY DAY, FUELED HER EFFORTS. EVERY PASS OF THE VACUUM FELT LIKE A COUNTDOWN TO THEIR REUNION, HER EXCITEMENT MINGLING WITH NERVES.



FINALLY, SHE FINISHED HER FRANTIC CLEANING SPREE WITH A NICE, HOT SHOWER. SHE LET THE WATER CASCADE OVER HER VOLUPTUOUS BODY, WASHING AWAY ANY LINGERING SWEAT OR FOOD STAINS SHE MIGHT HAVE MISSED FROM HER INDULGENT NIGHT BEFORE, WHEN SHE HAD GORGED ON TUBS OF MELTING ICE CREAM.



**FUCK! *SHOUTING*
BE THERE IN A SEC!**

***DING
DONG***





**I WONDER IF SHE'LL LIKE
THEM...**



DOOR OPENS

OH MY... GOD...



1
LUCIA! SO NICE OF YOU TO STOP
BY! LONG TIME NO SEE!

2
MATHILDA! Y-YOU LOOK...
YOU LOOK GREAT!



A woman with large breasts and a pregnant belly is standing in a doorway. She is wearing a grey halter top with the text "XOME VER young" and a green skirt with white polka dots. She is smiling and looking towards the camera. The background shows a wooden door and some greenery outside.

THANK YOU! COME ON IN! I WAS JUST ABOUT TO MAKE BREAKFAST!

LUCIA FROZE IN THE DOORWAY, HER EYES WIDENING AS SHE TOOK IN THE SIGHT OF MATHILDA. THE SHEER SIZE OF HER NOW WAS STAGGERING, COMPLETELY DWARFING HER, EVEN THOUGH SHE HERSELF HAD PUT ON SOME WEIGHT RECENTLY. BUT INSTEAD OF SHOCK OR DISMAY, A WAVE OF INTENSE ATTRACTION WASHED OVER LUCIA. MATHILDA'S NEW, MORE MASSIVE FORM ONLY MADE HER MORE IRRESISTIBLE IN LUCIA'S EYES. SHE FOUND HERSELF DRAWN TO MATHILDA MORE THAN EVER, CAPTIVATED BY THE TRANSFORMATION THAT HAD TAKEN PLACE OVER THE PAST FEW MONTHS.



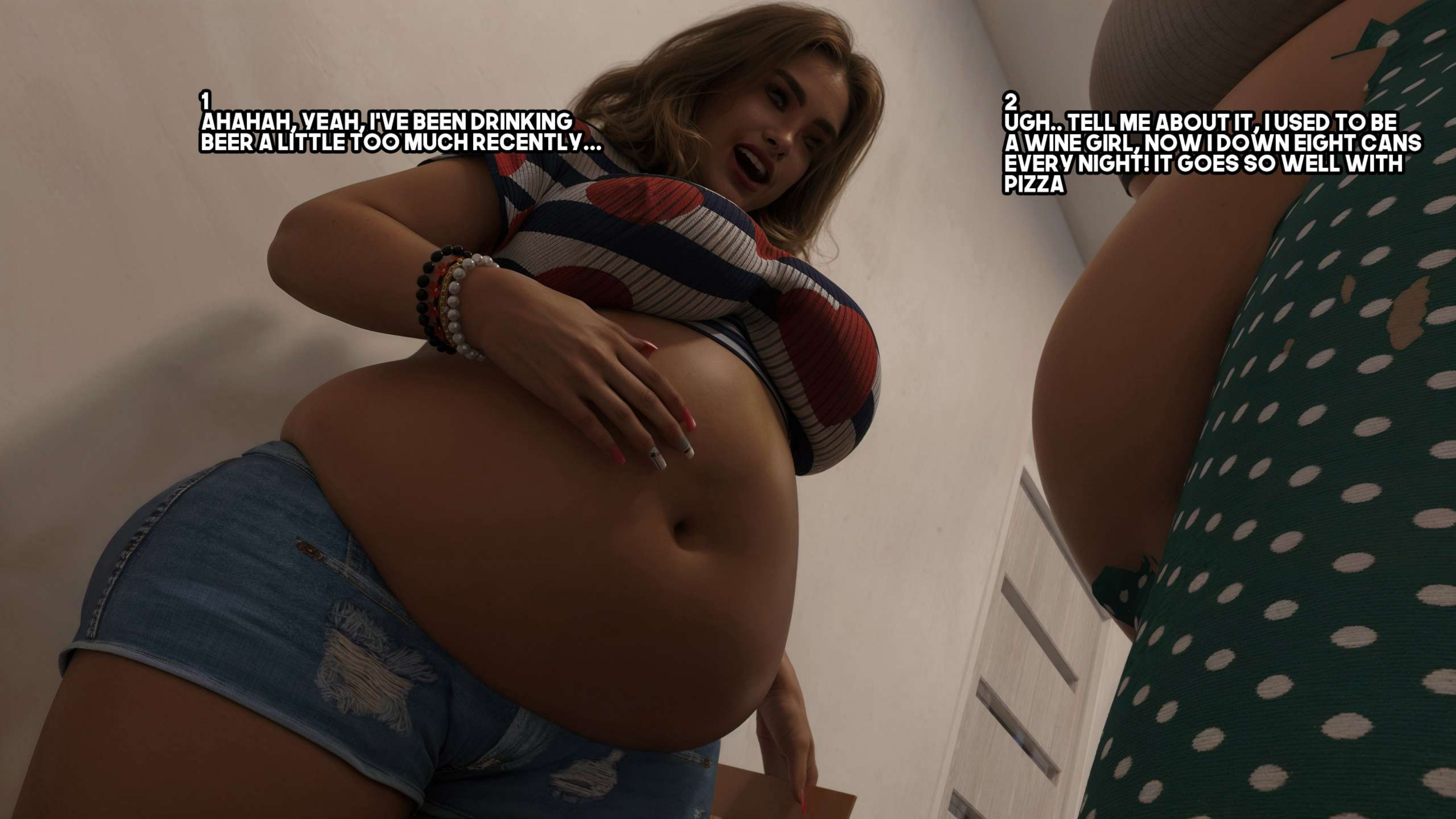
1
YOU'VE GOTTEN... QUITE-

2
BIG? I KNOW... I WAS SHOCKED
WHEN I WEIGHED MYSELF THIS
MORNING. TOLD YOU, I WASN'T
LYING WHEN I SAID I'VE BECOME
A TRUE COUCH POTATO... YOU
LOOK LIKE YOU'VE PUT ON SOME
WEIGHT YOURSELF AS WELL! IT
LOOKS GOOD ON YOU!

MATHILDA DELIBERATELY AVOIDED TELLING LUCIA HER EXACT WEIGHT, CASUALLY MENTIONING HOW SHOCKED SHE WAS WHEN SHE LAST STEPPED ON THE SCALE. SHE WAS BAITING LUCIA, TRYING TO GAUGE HER INTENTIONS AND SEE IF SHE MIGHT BE INTO HER. MEANWHILE, LUCIA WAS LOSING HER FUCKING MIND WITH CURIOSITY, DESPERATE TO KNOW JUST HOW MUCH MATHILDA WEIGHED NOW. BUT SHE COULDN'T BRING HERSELF TO ASK, FEARING IT MIGHT COME OFF AS RUDE OR TOO FORWARD. THE TENSION HUNG IN THE AIR, BOTH OF THEM TIPTOEING AROUND EACH OTHER.

1
**AHAHAH, YEAH, I'VE BEEN DRINKING
BEER A LITTLE TOO MUCH RECENTLY...**

2
**UGH.. TELL ME ABOUT IT, I USED TO BE
A WINE GIRL, NOW I DOWN EIGHT CANS
EVERY NIGHT! IT GOES SO WELL WITH
PIZZA**



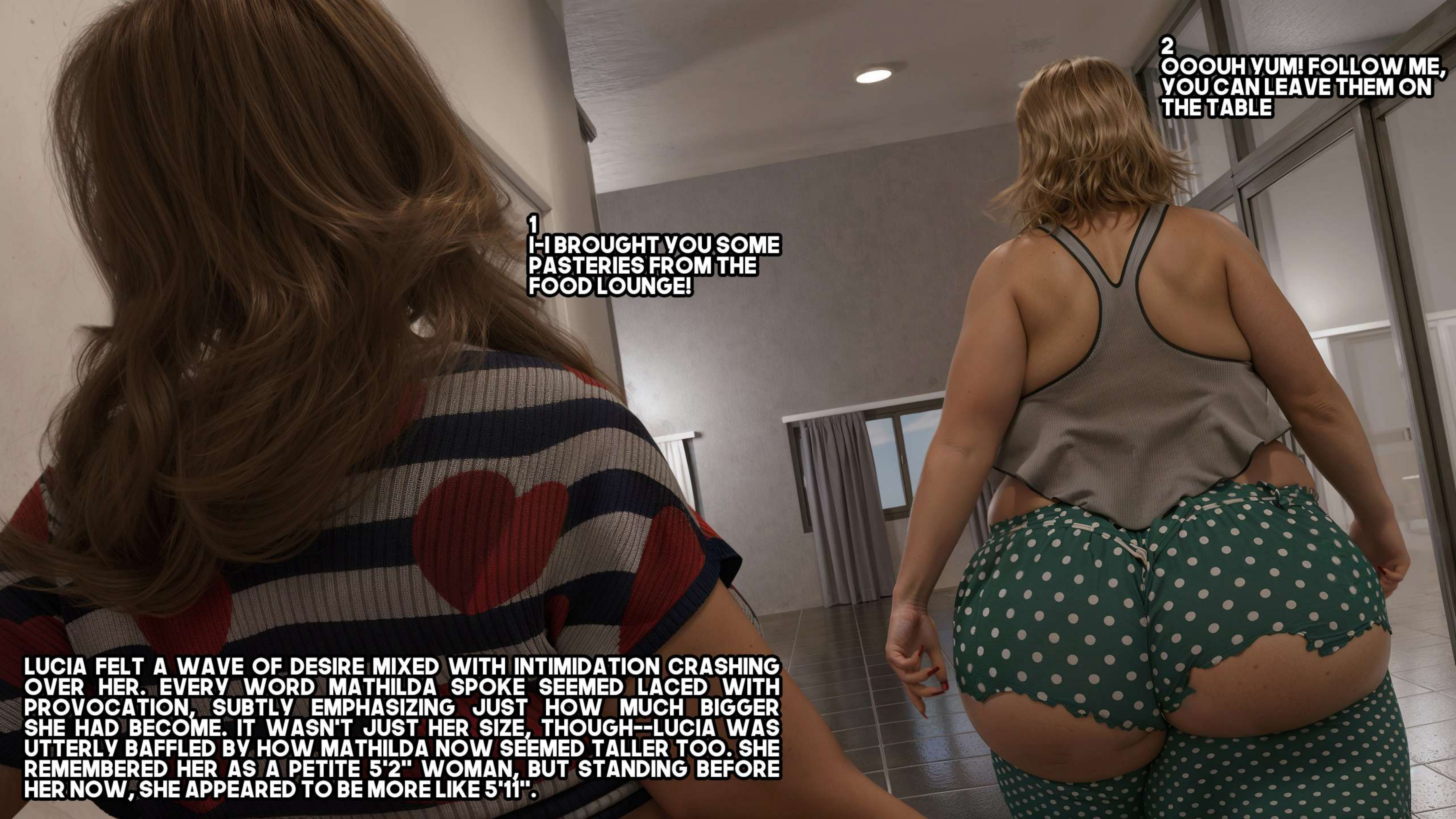
1
YOUR NAILS LOOK ABSOLUTELY GORGEOUS!
HOW MUCH DID THESE COST?

2
300 BUCKS, WE CAN GO TOGETHER
NEXT TIME, THEY GIVE THE BEST FOOT
MASSAGES EVER TOO



1
**REALLY? COUNT ME IN. MY FEET
COULD REALLY USE ONE AFTER ALL
THE STRAIN THEY'VE BEEN THROUGH
FROM CARRYING ME AROUND, HAHAHA**

2
HAHAHAHA



2
**OOOH YUM! FOLLOW ME,
YOU CAN LEAVE THEM ON
THE TABLE**

1
**I-BROUGHT YOU SOME
PASTERIES FROM THE
FOOD LOUNGE!**

LUCIA FELT A WAVE OF DESIRE MIXED WITH INTIMIDATION CRASHING OVER HER. EVERY WORD MATHILDA SPOKE SEEMED LACED WITH PROVOCATION, SUBTLY EMPHASIZING JUST HOW MUCH BIGGER SHE HAD BECOME. IT WASN'T JUST HER SIZE, THOUGH--LUCIA WAS UTTERLY BAFFLED BY HOW MATHILDA NOW SEEMED TALLER TOO. SHE REMEMBERED HER AS A PETITE 5'2" WOMAN, BUT STANDING BEFORE HER NOW, SHE APPEARED TO BE MORE LIKE 5'11".

SENSING THE PERFECT OPPORTUNITY TO PROVOKE HER CRUSH FURTHER, MATHILDA DECIDED TO MAKE HER MOVE. SHE SAT DOWN, CASUALLY TOOK OUT THE PASTRIES THAT LUCIA HAD BROUGHT, AND BEGAN TO GORGE ON THEM WITH DELIBERATE ABANDON. EACH BITE WAS SLOW AND INDULGENT, AS SHE LET OUT SOFT MOANS OF SATISFACTION, FULLY AWARE OF THE EFFECT IT WAS HAVING ON LUCIA. THIS WAS HER FINAL ATTEMPT TO PUSH LUCIA TO THE EDGE, HOPING TO COAX OUT A CONFESSION OF HER TRUE FEELINGS. THE TENSION IN THE ROOM THICKENED AS MATHILDA CONTINUED TO EAT, EACH BITE A TANTALIZING INVITATION FOR LUCIA TO FINALLY SAY SOMETHING, TO REVEAL WHAT SHE HAD BEEN HOLDING BACK.

MMMMMM... THE ICING ON THESE... GOSH...



2
**MMMMMMM... I COULD HAVE LIKE...
TWENTY OF THESE RIGHT NOW**

1
**I WOULD'VE BROUGHT MORE IF
I KNEW YOU WERE... THIS FA- THIS HUNGRY..**



2
OH NO, I'VE ALREADY HAD SOME ON THE WAY! I CAN GO FETCH SOME MORE IF YOU WANT. IT'S ONLY 5 MINUTES AWAY AND I CAME BY CAR

1
OH I'M SORRY, HOW RUDE OF ME, WOULD YOU LIKE SOME?





2
FUCK...!

1
**I... I WOULDN'T SAY NO TO THAT...
MMMMMMMMMM...**



**I THINK YOU'RE HOT, MATHILDA,
THERE... I SAID IT... I THINK YOU'RE
REALLY FUCKING HOT**



1
***MUFFLED* Y-YOU'RE TALKING TO ME?**

2
**YES, EVERYTIME I WATCH YOU EAT...
I GET SO FUCKING TURNED ON... I DON'T
KNOW WHY... BUT I THINK YOU KNOW
EXACTLY WHAT YOU'VE BEEN DOING**

1 I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING-

3 I-I JUST.. I ALSO THINK Y-YOU'RE REALLY PRETTY...

2 OH LET'S NOT PRETEND, NOW. YOU KNEW I WAS INTO IT, AND THAT'S WHY YOU FULLY GAVE IN... TELL ME I'M WRONG

LOOK AT YOU, YOUR FACE TURNED RED... THAT'S SO CUTE, ACTUALLY



1
**I THINK... I THINK I WANT TO FEED YOU, MATHILDA...
MAKE YOU BIGGER... I WANNA BE YOUR FULL-TIME
FEEDER MOMMY..**

3
**FUCK HIM, AND FUCK STEPHANO,
LET'S GET TOGETHER... I WANT TO BE WITH YOU,
STUFF YOU ALL THE FUCKING TIME..**

2
**I-I WOULD ALSO LIKE TO BE FED...
MOMMY.. B-BUT WHAT ABOUT
M-MARCO?**



1
**WOULD YOU LIKE TO BECOME
MY FULL-TIME PIGGY, MATHILDA?**

2
Y-YES MOMMY

TO BE CONTINUED...