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856 words.

<Oblivious>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 2

There was a huge crash as Nina's bed gave way. She had just decided to fire up a movie with her dinner and what better place than bed, or so she thought.

"That's the third one this year." She grumbled.

She didn't bother to move, she was quite happy with where she lived, in the heart of the city. It meant she could get whatever takeaway she wanted and rather quick too. Returning to the problem at hand, the bed. She had placed her food on the side table and sat her huge ass down onto the bed, only for it to fall victim to her immense weight. It hadn't even been that long, 10 months after her winnings and anyone observing this woman day by day could see her getting fatter. Her full belly was kept topped up by the amount of food she consumed. She would get a delivery from a supermarket every two or three days on top of the vast amount of deliveries she was receiving from restaurants.

Sitting on her mattress, on top of the crumpled bed frame, she shrugged and placed a plate on her stomach and started to eat.

"No sense wasting it, especially as it is warm." She spoke to herself.

Tonight's cuisine was pizza, four to be exact. She wasn't a quick eater, she was mostly too full to be quick, she would usually eat this meal over the course of the movie and depending on her tiredness she might have another delivery lined up. The movie played on the screen, and she lost herself in the vast world that was presented to her, the first pizza quietly slipped between her lips and had disappeared, only to be followed by the second and third.

Each slow methodical bite causes her to swell slightly. She was unyielding, unrelenting, she just continued to chew and grow through the course of the movie. Just as the final act was starting, she had finished all four pizzas, she was still reaching for food, annoyed that she had to pause the film to find more. She didn't have to go too far, her snack cupboard in her room was stocked for emergencies such as these. Removing multiple packs of sweets and chocolates, she greedily consumed the bags before the movies ended.

"That was good..." She said to nobody in particular.

Her life was almost complete. She could sit there and consume all the nice food she wanted and do whatever she wanted; time was something she had an abundance of but she found she was lacking something.

Nina grunted as she lifted herself to her feet with surprising ease despite her size. The past 10 months saw her gain 100 lbs, setting her in the 400 lb club at this point, despite this she was still very mobile, maybe even more mobile than she was at 200 lbs. The thought hadn't really crossed her mind, much like her weight, Nina was wholly unaware of her gain, it was almost as if she was repressing it, she just did what she wanted and didn't see the consequences. Quite a fantastical life to lead.

"I'll have to order another bed... I am sure they will assemble it for me... I might buy a sturdier one, I have the money." Again, she said out loud.

Nina had been keeping good with her money, 100k had come into her bank since winning and she had spent about 40% of it on food, 30% on debts and now that they were clear she was clear to spend more than just 30% of income on nice things, she could really splurge.

Nina picked her phone up and saw a message from someone from her old work, they informed her that the upper management and board were all sacked and some even were under investigation for tax fraud. For the first time in months, she smiled.

Good.

Moving on she chose the fanciest most expensive bed she had ever seen, racking in at £4000.

“This one better last.” She said, looking down at the pile that remained of her last one. She paid for express and installation.

Within 24 hours she was set up with her new queen-sized bed that had an adjustable lift to it.

Even more reason to relax in bed. She thought to herself.

The motor was strong, but it wasn't immune to her weight, struggling slightly to raise the back when she was sat on the large frame.

Her body had taken a remarkable turn in the 10 months, the fat pooled around her body, particularly on her belly and thighs, if she cared to look, Nina would've seen her fat frame was spreading over a large portion of the mattress, her stomach's distension kept her legs apart the whole time, her fat flabby arms had bingo wings and the slightest of actions caused her to shake and wobble.

Days would go by, and she wasn't speaking to anyone, a true introvert, however there was a growing nagging in her, she wanted something more.

A friend, a lover, someone to be there with me, companionship.

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