

Sizable Sisters

Chapter 4



An illustrated
weightgain story
by
theKoudelka

#XWG
#feedism
#immobilty
#fattalk

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Story and illustrations by theKoudelka

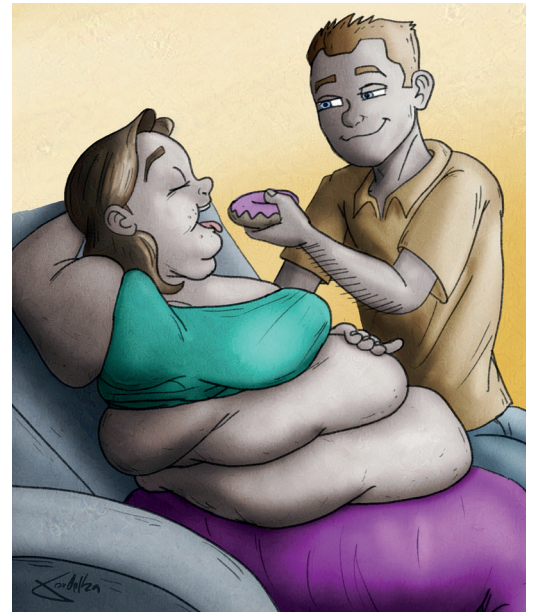
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The months leading up to Laura's birthday party had passed in no time. The family had continued to enjoy the good life. Even the father of the family, Roland, had put on a few pounds. Jenny was always coming and going and cooking for them all with great dedication, and then helping herself with even more dedication. Despite her now 195 kilos and her huge bottom, she was still relatively nimble and full of energy and a dream come true for Tom. Tom himself was blessed by Mother Nature with a metabolism that was completely unfamiliar with the word 'gaining'. So he remained the only thin one in the family, except for Susanne's boyfriend Markus. He looked like a matchstick next to

Susanne with his lanky figure! His unceasing fattening and love cure had brought his sweet Susi to 187 kilos. Susanne's appetite was enormous. She was always eating something. When she wasn't in her room with Markus, she sat in front of the TV, rubbing her fat belly and munching chocolate, cake or similar. In the meantime, her enormously fat ass took up more than half of the couch.

Most of the time, her little sister kept her company.



Laura, now almost 21 years old, weighed a whopping 213 kilos. Her days were filled with eating. Even outside of her own four walls, she stuffed herself unrestrainedly. There were hardly any more derogatory comments about her weight from her friends and acquaintances – she had now put them all in their place. Not to mention the people who liked her and even helped her get fatter by buying her chocolate or simply inviting her out to eat just to watch Laura eat. While she received a lot of support in her new circle of friends support in getting fat, she had not yet dared to open up to her father. Although he was more than just tolerant of his daughters' enormous weight – he even supported it – she didn't know how he would react if she revealed her dream for her life to him. Eating all the time and getting fat is one thing, but systematically fattening herself up more and more was another. So she kept it to herself for the time being and just kept stuffing herself.

Her family and a few of her school friends were invited to her birthday party. All day long they gathered around Laura, who just sat on the sofa and ate. She talked with her mouth full and was waited on hand and foot. She was also too lazy to get up and so she ate non-stop. All she had wanted for her birthday were new clothes – ones that finally fit her properly again – and, of course, tons of cake and sweets. Her dad had bought a new set of scales as a gift – for the whole family, actually. “Since my little sweetheart broke the maximum of 200 kilos of our old scales, we now need something for the really heavy cases!” he said grinning. Laura was extremely proud of herself and her enormous weight.

During the course of the evening, thanks to Laura’s, but also Susanne’s and Jenny’s healthy appetite, the food supply was visibly decreasing. Susanne and Jenny had opened their trousers at some point to make room for their fat bellies, but in the end they had gorged themselves and, satisfied with their fill, had disappeared to their rooms with their men. Their dad had also already gone to bed. Laura was also quite full, but didn’t really want to stop eating. Being only in the company of her friends, who kept bringing her more and more food, was just too good. There were still about 4 half cakes left when she said, “Ooph, I think that’s enough for today!” and rubbed her belly with relish. But she had made the calculation without her clique. They came up and said, “Come on, there’s still room in your tummy! How do you expect to get big and strong if you don’t eat properly?” She didn’t think twice. “Okay! Have it your way...” And so she started eating again. Bit by bit, she stuffed her cheeks with the cake.

When she had eaten about half of the remaining cake, she took a breather. One of her friends said to another just loud enough for Laura to hear: “I bet you she won’t finish the whole cake!” “You’re on!” Laura said loudly, unbuttoned her pants, rolled up her T-shirt and presented her huge paunch. “Let’s go!” She was already incredibly full and had obvious trouble stuffing herself with even more, but she had to do it. First, to win the bet, but mainly because it aroused her immensely to overeat beyond her already very high limit. She broke out in a sweat when she had the last piece of cake. Her stomach hurt terribly, but she couldn’t stop. Her friends cheered her on, and eventually she had polished off the last cake. Everyone cheered, and Laura lay there with incredible abdominal pain, bathed in sweat and barely able to breathe. But she still felt fantastic. This kind of gluttony gave her a sense of well-being she had never known before. The others left soon after and, at Laura’s request, simply left her lying on the couch.



She couldn’t get up now, not even with the best will in the world. And so she fell asleep and dreamt of herself, weighing many, many hundred kilos, sitting on this very couch and shoveling tons of food into herself! She was barely recognizable as herself due to the bloat of her figure. A gigantic, ever-growing mountain of fat!

The next morning she woke up on the couch, shivering a little. She had slept so soundly that she hadn’t noticed the noise

the others made while cleaning up. She still felt quite full from her nightly eating spree, although her old hunger was already returning. The past night was a life-changing experience for her. She was now filled with a completely new sensation. A self-assurance that told her without a doubt that fattening herself up and getting fatter and fatter was not just a phase or a hobby, but a life's work. It was the only thing for her! She had a mission. She decided to talk to her father about everything right away so that she could finally stand by her crazy fattening to 100 percent.

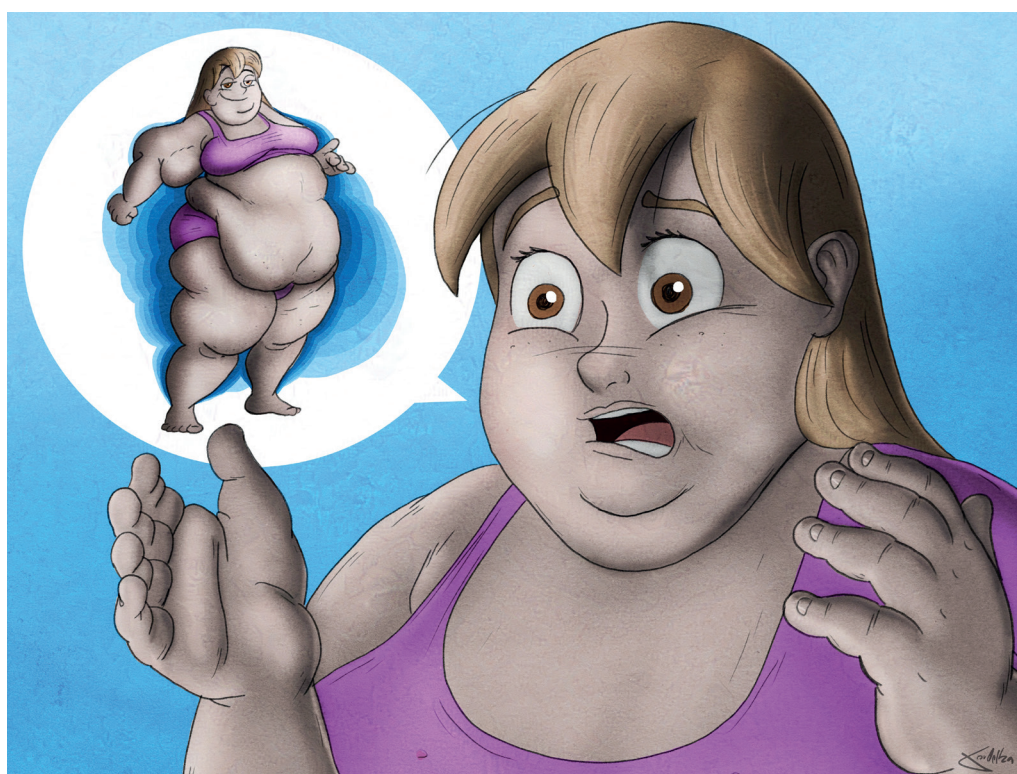
She put both hands on the seat to get into a sitting position. Panting, she pushed her fat body into an upright position. She was always fascinated by how incredibly sedate and lethargic she had become. Her stomach was still rumbling heavily and as soon as she sat up straight, she let out a bloodcurdling burp.

"Good morning to you too, darling!" her father called, just entering the door. Grinning, he sat down next to her. "You've really outdone yourself again!" he said, patting Laura's naked paunch, which was still lying open and naked on Laura's thighs.

Laura smiled embarrassedly. "Well," she said, "I just have a blessed appetite!" "That's one way to see it!" said her father and laughed. "Well, at least I hope you had a nice birthday." "Oh yes, Dad! Thank you!" She turned towards him as far as her belly allowed and hugged his neck with her flabby arms. Her father was about to get up when she held on to his arm.

"Dad?," "What?," "I urgently need to talk to you about something!" Her father sat up straight and looked expectantly at his daughter. "What's on your mind, dear?" Laura took a deep breath and searched for the right words. "You... What do you think about my weight?" Roland was briefly surprised by the topic that had been kept silent for so long. Then he said friendly: "Well, you and your sister have really exploded lately. I've thought about it of course, after all, 200 kilos at your age is pretty hefty. I just didn't want to spoil your enjoyment of meals, since you had suffered long enough from your mother's diets. I just want you to be well."

Laura smiled at him timidly. "That's sweet, Dad. It's just," she began, "I ... we didn't just get fat because we eat more than we used to. Personally, I have... I have gained weight on purpose!" She waited and looked at her father shyly. He simply raised his eyebrows and gave her a wide-eyed look. Laura tried to explain further: "We both gained quite a bit of weight in America and I... I just liked it. A lot! I thought I looked so much better with the new weight ... so much more beautiful. I felt great. More self-confident!"



And that's when I decided that I wanted to gain even more weight. I ate so much on purpose and was happy about every new kilo. It wasn't just to annoy Mom. Getting as fat as I am now was the best experience I've ever had. I love being fat." She sensed that her father had something to say, but she forestalled him: "Let me finish before you answer, Dad!" He remained silent and continued to listen attentively. "I feel more comfortable in my body now than ever before. And with every extra pound I gain, this feeling gets stronger!..... This may sound silly now, but I know exactly that being fat is my destiny. And that's why...." She paused and took a deep breath: ".....that's why I want to get even fatter! 200 kilos is already insane, I know, but I believe that this is just the beginning for me....I want to continue to fatten up and become heavier and heavier..... As fat as I can possibly be!" She couldn't stop. She had never admitted this to herself before. It was a completely spontaneous thought, but she knew it was the truth. "I want..." She hesitated briefly before plucking up her courage and saying, "I want to be the fattest woman in the world, the fattest woman of all time!" There. Now it was out.

She looked at her father desperately. She expected a lecture about her health at any moment, whether she had lost her mind and that he would not allow this under any circumstances. He looked at her silently and finally just said, "So that's it! I was wondering how you could gain almost 150 kilos almost effortlessly." He smiled. He actually smiled! Laura was stunned. "Is ... that all?" she asked cautiously. He looked at her a little more seriously now. "What did you expect? Should I yell at you and tell you that you are risking your health? You are old enough to know that yourself. I have to admit, I am a little concerned, of course. Have you thought about this carefully? You're already puffing like a steam engine just getting up from the sofa. Imagine if you have another 100 kilos on your ribs! Sooner or later you will be too heavy to walk alone! Do you really want that?" Laura was flabbergasted. Her father seemed to actually be seriously considering the idea. Listening to him speculate about her possible immobility brought the heat to her face... and between her legs. Hesitantly, she replied: "Yes, Dad, I have! And I want it! I'm even looking forward to it. The thought that one day I'll be too huge and fat to move makes me totally crazy! I have to do this. It's my greatest wish. Please allow me!" Her father looked lovingly into her big eyes. "What's there to allow? With your huge appetite, you'll inevitably get fatter and fatter anyway. And besides, I just want my little girl to be happy!" Laura had tears of joy in her eyes. She wanted to hug Roland, but he kept her at a distance:

"Wait, don't hug me too soon! One condition." Laura swallowed. And then nodded slowly and looked down. "We'll go to the doctor's tomorrow and get you checked out. And we'll do that every three months. Only when I'm sure that you're really okay, I'll give you my blessing. And as soon as you show even the slightest health defect, it's over! Clear?" Laura nodded. She beamed all over her face. "And you'll stay here with me for now. When I think that you'll soon become even heavier and clumsier, I don't want you to live alone. You'll need help sooner or later in your daily life and I want to have you close."

"Can I give you a hug now, Dad?" "Of course you can, my sweetheart!"

Laura pressed herself against her father with all her weight. "I love you, darling. No matter whether you were slim like a deer or as extremely fat as you wish to be."

