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1,198 words.

<Oblivious>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 7

Nina wasn't sure how to take the message, she wasn't that fat, she was fine, a bit plush maybe but certainly not "really really fat."

She lost some sleep over the reaction of George, but it quickly faded. She knew she wasn't fat; she was just big boned. George's reaction did set her back, she decided to leave the app that afternoon, she returned her attention to food and continued to feast as she normally did, maybe that day a few extra servings of cake. It carried on like this, she was really into a routine of things, Nina just woke up to eat and slept to work off the food, it was a vicious and ridiculous cycle. Understandably she grew more, as did her appetite. She never became truly immobile, but she just surged fatter and fatter.

Her businesses were going tremendously, and she even expanded operations and turned money into more money, she needed it to buy a bigger house again, she found herself finding the place too small. She failed to see her growing body, failed to recognise her gain, unable to see what was right in front of her own two eyes. Nina was oblivious, entirely, as if brainwashed, although that wasn't quite it.

Nina had inadvertently succumbed to a curse, on a rage filled night, she ate greedily, and she

was watching some TV show where some corporate bosses were facing repercussions for their inhuman actions. She wished this upon her former employees, and it worked, a large number of them were now behind bars and all were unemployed as they were ousted from the company. However, this wish came with a price, the price was to take on the greed of these bosses and to be completely oblivious to it. That was near enough 10 years ago and now Nina was finally at the end of the curse, but at what cost.

Thirty to thirty-six years old was an extreme time in her life, her wealth exploded, she was rapidly approaching the wealth of a billionaire, again thanks to some savvy talks and expansion of her now chain restaurants. The food quality was so good that it started to really take off, the first sites in other countries were now on the cards as she looked to invest more into the growth of this business. As the 95% majority stakeholder, she still managed to keep her investment a secret as the company hadn't gone public. The CEO and COO who ran the business were doing a great job from the point of view of the numbers, they thankfully had a great quality control department to ensure that the business was providing a great food offer.

She had moved further into the countryside so that she could have more land, but it quickly became not enough for her, for you see whilst her wealth grew so much, so did her size. Six years is a long time but for her to grow as she did, it was truly insane. She was putting on multiple pounds a day, then tens and finally hundreds. She outgrew her large plot of land within a month.

During her growth, Nina would go to bed and wake up having digested her multiple meals and she would be noticeably bigger. One particular night she went to sleep and woke up because her belly had smashed through a wall. Despite the oblivious curse she was aware that she was outgrowing the

house, she wasn't able to leave her room because the door was too small for a few weeks, but finally one morning she had already flattened half a wall, she decided to walk through the next one to get her outside.

When the servants arrived that day, they cleaned up and set her up outside as best as they could, they of course were paid handsomely for their discretion. The next few weeks saw her grow larger and larger, taller from the bulbous amount of fat, yet she was still very mobile all things considered. Her fat pushed her legs to the floor still, her body didn't grow, just the fat pooling around her body. Her fat was starting to swell higher into the sky and it was starting to block her view. Her concern was that despite the ability to still be able to shift this bulk she would not have a view of the outside world, so she positioned herself on top of her stomach, a belly so massive that it now was larger than her house. Many of the servants decided to leave, fearing for their safety as she continued to grow, a team of ten turned into a team of three, with rubble replacing the rooms they needed to clean, it was more than enough to still serve Nina. Their work was more about making sure she wasn't getting hurt during her growth spurts, washing her blubbery body. They were unable to reach her face so feeding her was now impossible for them and their limited abilities, this led to Nina not eating at all, yet she grew.

Her denial of food caused another trait of the curse to kick in, she felt sated, for the first time in years at this point. She no longer needed sustenance, she just continued to grow. Her body ballooned further each day, the gigantic stomach started to spread over the countryside, well past the borders of her property and she crushed and destroyed vast acres of land.

Despite this change she still was oblivious of her gain, to her she just couldn't make the connection between her immense size and to her gaining, she just sat there constantly feeling engorged and stuffed, constantly expanding. Nina's breasts were the size of buildings, large ones at that, she could

easily crush a city with them but the reality is, should she be able to reach the floor, she could walk but without seeing anything, her belly leading the charge, she could easily flatten an entire city with her titanic stomach.

Her fat oozed over the rolling hills, each day spreading further and knocking over trees and spreading over the landscape. It wasn't long before neighbouring towns noticed the blob-like woman rising high above the horizon and a specialist team of scientists were working on a solution, but the reality was that there was nothing they could do to stop or slow the growth, Nina would just continue to grow indefinitely. The best thing they could do would be to work out how to move her.

The massive woman took interviews and was famous for her size. She was becoming a bit of a celebrity but there were always detractors, but she ignored them. The government was able to do one thing for her, provide her with suitable coverings so that she didn't have to be naked all the time. Still, she sat on her fat body, beyond measurement and wished that her dates might have gone better. She had many people message her, but they were people who were into some sort of kink that she didn't understand.

Why do they talk about me as if I'm fat, I'm not.

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