

Urusei Yatsura WG - Big Beautiful Dreamer

By Dr-Black-Jack

Chapter 3

The next date would be different.

After relating the day's happenings to Shinobu over the phone, the two were ecstatic over Lum's gain for entirely different reasons.

Where Shinobu's concerns lay in the descriptions for Lum's physical prowess, Ataru's story telling often drifted back towards his new found sensation of a bare, female belly upon his hand. Shinobu actively chose to ignore this line of reasoning and his persistent requests to see if her own belly felt the same way even if it was for 'research' purposes. It was amidst some begging and lecherous crocodile tears that the two reached their inevitable conclusion.

Lum would have to get much fatter than either of them had initially anticipated if they were to stand a chance.

It was for this reason that over the next few days, Ataru was surprised to see Lum once again back at the station at least a hundred pounds heavier than when they had parted.

"H-hi Ataru. Nice to see you again, da-cha."

Lum stood resting against the lamp post she had previously been swinging about so gracefully only a few days before like a crutch. Her mouth, nose and eyes seemed less prominent, swallowed up instead by a pair of puffy cheeks. Those cheeks in turn spilled down into a double chin which wobbled slightly as she spoke. Rounded upper arms framed her even larger breasts, with cleavage so deep Ataru could have easily lost a hand between them. Her once playfully pudgy belly was now a clear hanging gut which hung to her midway to each of her enormous thighs and swallowed her panties entirely. Her breaths were ragged but graceful as she sucked air as politely as she could to fill her lungs beneath the added sagging weight which adorned her chest.

"Lum, y-you look...tired."

“Y-yeah...,” She breathed deeply. “I thought that...the experience would be... *hah*...more authentic... *huff*...if I walked here.”

She only walked there and she was already out of breath. After her display at the roller rink the other day, Ataru was certain she wouldn't have let even this much weight get her down. He had prepared a day out eating with her at Shinobu's behest, but maybe he wouldn't have to try so hard after all.

“Ah, this will be easier than I thought, she's a natural fatty. That bare boob touch from Shinobu is as good as mine!”

Ataru slicked back his hair and straightened his collar as he prepared to turn on his best charms.

“Why, you didn't have to do such a thing for me,” Ataru crooned as he extended his hand to help Lum to her feet. He almost dropped it as he felt her actually put her weight into his palm for support this time without the aid of whatever it was that kept her afloat. “I... *guh*...am just happy to see...you again.”

He squared his knees, like a powerlifter as he heaved one of her flabby arms across his shoulder for support. She was still lighter than he expected for a woman of her size, but this was still significantly more than the feather weight belly he had witnessed the other day. His face contorted into a lecherous grin as he made no effort to hide the deep inhalation of her flowery scent as he directed her towards one of the nearby station benches.

“There we go. Are you sure you're up to going out today? We could have a home date instead.”

Still red faced and breathing heavily, Lum simply shook her head and caused her new double chin to wobble.

“No...you came out all this way just to spend time with me. I want us to do something fun like last time.”

Ataru was certain that anything remotely similar to the physical activity of last time was certainly off the cards as even alien oni-girls had their limits.

“Look at that disgusting guy, making a girl as big as her go out in such a shameful state.”

“Absolutely disgraceful, airing his kinks out in public like that!”

“Look, the poor dear is so red in the face, she's probably about to cry from embarrassment.”

His ears were burning again. While he was less worried about the opinion of a bunch of gossiping housewives on his reputation, they did have a point. Lum's new curves seemed to be pressing her tiger skin bikini to its very limit as even from behind, her flabby ass now swallowed it up like a thong. Charges for facilitating indecent exposure weren't something that he had in mind.

He took off his coat and draped it over her broad shoulders. Compared to the sheer amount of bare flesh she exposed, it was little more than adding a snowcap atop a mountain, but it would have to do as he led her away from the platform as fast as her chubby legs would allow.

"W-where are we going, da-cha?"

"To the mall. We're going to get you some new clothes before this date goes anywhere other than the nearest police station. Come to think of it, wow did you even get here without getting stopped by the cops?"

Lum pressed a pudgy finger to her lips in thought as they waited for the elevator instead of taking the stairs.

"I couldn't say. I ran into a few at the doughnut store across from my ship...and on the way to the restaurant down the street...and just before the oden cart near the river...and near the takoyaki place before the lights...and around the family diner under the bridge down the road from the station..."

It was clear that Earth food had a pronounced effect on Lum's alien physiology. The government agents had also picked up on the reports of Lum's enormous size and had been more keen on supporting Shinobu's plan now that they had seen the evidence. Officers, agents and army officials in plain uniform now hid near every major eatery to keep tabs on the pudgy princess.

But they need not have worried.

When everything you ate was new and exciting to you, then it was like her pallet had undergone a kind of flavor explosion and her body had followed suit. Ataru quickly learned that she had an inclination towards both sugary and savory things in equal measure which she seemed to gladly wolf down with gusto. It was for that reason that he had skipped all the regular women's clothing ranges and had made a beeline straight for the plus sized collection at the edge of town.

"It's not really necessary..." Lum groaned as she was forcefully pried away from a nearby Taiyaki stand. "Can't I just wear what I'm wearing now?"

"If you come with me, I'll make sure to buy you all the snacks you want after we're done."

“You really mean it? Oh we passed by so much good looking food and there’s so much I want to try!”

“Yeah, I figured there would be.”

Lum eventually compromised after purchasing one serving of each of the ‘top five’ things she wanted to try before they could even enter the store. This was initially meant to only be a ‘top three’ according to Ataru and a ‘top ten’ according to Lum, but he had managed to bargain her down.

“Miss, I don’t think that we stock your size here. Also, please be aware of the dress code. We are a rather mainline boutique after all.”

“Have you tried the store across the road? I think they might cater for women of your...prodigious girth...”

“We only go up to a size 12 so...”

“Daymn, she’s huge!”

Everywhere they went in the shopping district seemed to give the same answer. While Lum looked pleased to pass by more and more stalls along the way to reuse her ‘top five’ privileges to their fullest, Ataru only looked more discouraged.

“It’s like she’s getting fatter by the minute! This date is going to be a total wash if I can’t take her anywhere decent!”

Ataru blinked.

“I’m such a two-timing scumbag who can’t get a random alien girl fatter on his own and have to rely on his girlfriend to do everything for him.”

Since when did his inner thoughts take on such a feminine tone?

The two of them approached a bench, allowing Lum to unload her armfuls of treats beside them as Ataru awaited his inner voice to speak.

*“Oh look at me!...*chomp-chomp*...Having fun with this fatty while my loyal girlfriend is eating herself huge out of worry...*crunch*...I’m such an inconsiderate jerk that I never even take her out to buy clothes.”*

His inner voice was somehow louder and sounded like it was eating potato chips.

He looked behind him and spotted a rather plump pair of hips poking out of a nearby bush. His eyes narrowed on their thickness as they bulged over a pair of very familiar looking school socks.

“Quit it, Shino-bush!” Ataru hissed. “Lum is going to notice! What the hell are you even doing here anyway?”

The “Shino-bush” rustled as the hips began to wiggle in what he assumed to initially be shock, followed by feigned innocence

“Getting my own new clothes! I’m only here because my shirt ripped and unlike plump princess Lum, I don’t want everyone to see me with my belly out! But never mind that! Wipe that perverted smirk off your face and get your head in the game.”

The ‘Shino-bush’ rustled once again, this time depositing two tickets out from between its tiny branches.

“Take her here after you get her some decent clothes. I did my research and guarantee it’s the most fattening in the district!”

Ataru took the tickets and pocketed them as smoothly as possible, trying not to alert Lum to his shrubby wingman. Lum noticed his pensive stare as she nibbled on a piece of grilled squid. She poked the uneaten kebab she still held in her other hand against his lips to bring him back to the present.

“WHA! W-what are you doing?!”

“You look tense, da-cha. Would you like to stop for lunch?”

“You’re already eating and you’re thinking about more food?!”

This woman’s appetite was insane. Ataru knew the mission was to fatten her up, but it was all still such a shock to his system. Did girls really eat this much food?

Lum simply tilted her head and smiled sweetly.

“You were like this when we were at the roller rink too. It’s okay, I also get cranky when I miss a meal. Come on, I can’t be the only one eating for once!”

Before he could get a word in edgewise, Lum had seized arm between her the pillowy bulges of her own. The softness of her flesh swallowed his own bean poles in both a reassuring and concerning way as she dragged him to his feet in search of their next meal.

Neither of them noticed the bush with the jiggling thighs crawl after them at a cautious pace.

The restaurant which Shinobu had recommended turned out to be the most upscale steakhouse in the city. Recently opened, boasting an extensive menu which was based on 'western' sizes, each and every item on the menu looked to be dripping in garlic roasted butter. The smells alone wafting from the open bistro doors made the drool begin to pool inside Ataru's mouth. In Lum's, a practical waterfall came out.

"Here! Oh we must try here!" Lum declared, as though her stomach hadn't already decided for her.

"She found it on her own...and a lunch date does still count," Ataru supposed.

He took the reservation tickets in his hand and noticed something he hadn't seen in their haste to get there.

"This place has a dress code?!"

That alone already put this place way out of his normal price range. Guys like him went to places which served burgers and fries and had some neon letters out the front or a giant 'M'. While he wasn't wearing anything particularly fancy for their date, one look at Lum's bountiful belly sagging heavily over the top of her bikini bottom reminded him of their original conundrum.

"Crap, alien princess or not, I don't think they're going to let her into the place looking like that!"

As Lum pointed at the myriad dishes she wanted to try out, she noticed Ataru's withered smile return as he drank in her deluge of new pounds.

"Is something the matter? Don't you like these cow based products?"

"I do," Ataru continued as he reluctantly tore his gaze away from Lum's own udders, each now at least twice the size they were when she first arrived. "I love milkies, I mean juicy cow tits, I mean a delicious steak, but we still need to do something about your clothes or they won't let us in."

"Oh, you're still worried about that? Well, why didn't you say so?"

Lum reached into her now quite cavernous cleavage and withdrew what looked to be some kind of alien flip phone. After punching in a few strange numbers, she snapped it back closed and deposited it back into the safety of her jiggling breasts.

A few minutes later, what Ataru could only describe as a miniature flying saucer came hurtling towards them, dragging along with it a disappointingly less space aged package in a brown paper bag in its tractor beam.

“SiGn HeRe pLeAsE!”

Lum again reached into her bra for a pen which she dutifully signed for before slipping back into the depths of her cleavage, giving Ataru’s imagination a few new brain teasers to mull over. Just how deep did her cleavage go, and could she store even more stuff the fatter she became? Did the rolls under her breasts also hold their own pocket dimension? Did her panties have this capacity too?

The alien princess’ happy smile became a little more demure as her face reddened beneath Ataru’s inquisitive gaze.

“Um, I’m going to get changed, so please wait for me, da-cha!”

“Y-yeah, sure! Take your time.”

Clutching the package close, she hovered towards the public bathroom with her hips just narrowly scraping against the sides of the tiled walls.

“Making a girl buy her own clothes on a date? That’s a pretty dick move!”

Shinobu peeped her head around the corner, catching Ataru off guard. He dug his hands into his pockets and kicked a nearby loose pebble out of the concrete.

“It’s not like I had much of a choice! I don’t have a points card for the space home shopping network!”

“I was talking about me, you jerk!” Shinobu hissed. *“How could you leave your actual girlfriend with a torn shirt out in the park like that!”*

“You said this whole dating thing would be entirely free so I didn’t think I was going to need money for clothes for either of you to be honest!”

“You could have at least offered!”

“Watcha guys talking about?”

Lum had been barely gone a minute before she had returned, now adorning her new outfit.

“Oh wow...”

Gone was the tiger striped bikini. In its place, Lum was now sporting a long white summer sundress with matching hat. While made from practically enough material to classify it as a tent, the simple yet elegant nature of it somehow captured the multiple rolls which adorned her once comparatively lithe frame.

All that food was going somewhere and it definitely showed in the form of great jiggling breasts, a round but still extremely soft looking belly and flaring hips which tapered down towards even meatier thighs as she stepped out onto the side of the street.

A sharp gust of wind would see Lum clutch her new, wide-brimmed hat to her head as her long green hair fluttered behind her. The gust lifted her skirt just enough to give Shinobu and Ataru a curious peek between the rolling valleys of fat underneath.

"SHE'S NOT WEARING PANTIES!"

"N-NO PANTIES?!"

Once the gust had settled, Lum's happy smile returned.

"Kya~ What a naughty wind!" Lum giggled as she smoothed her dress down. She then turned her attention towards Shinobu. "Oh! I remember you from the first day I went to Ataru's house! How are you, da-cha?"

"I'm fine. I was just out doing some c-clothes shopping myself," Shinobu stuttered, caught entirely unaware of Lum's friendly line of questioning. "I-I was just saying hi to Ataru but I'll be on my way now."



“Aww, that’s a shame! I was hoping that we could have a chat!”

“A chat? W-with me?”

“Yeah! You see, I’ve never been to such a fancy place like this and to be honest, I’ve been a bit worried that I’ve not been on a very fun date for Ataru lately. Maybe you could teach me how Earth girls have fun? I would love to get to know you better!”

Ataru gawked as Lum playfully took his girlfriend by the hand and led her towards the entrance. Their breasts jostled as their cups crashed into each other like a pair of rafts floating upon the combined ocean of their bellies. Standing side by side like this made Lum only look even fatter as she dragged the helpless girl towards the nearest empty booth leaving Ataru with a clear view of their combined hip width just barely clearing the double door entrance.