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<Oblivious>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 1

“OH MY GOD!!!!!!” The large woman exclaimed.

She looked around the room to look for someone to give her confirmation, but her roommate had left her a few weeks ago, something she wasn't quite used to yet. It didn't matter because her dreams were just about to come true.

“No fucking way...” She trailed off, her fat hands shaking when she was looking at her phone.

She had just won the lottery. Not a massive jackpot but a £10k per month winning. This was life changing stuff for her. It couldn't have come for the obese woman, she lost her job about six months ago and was relying on borrowing money from friends and family to make rent, it is part of the reason her roommate left, she was tired of bailing her out.

Nina was her name; she is a 26-year-old woman who never went to higher education and started to work from a young age. Motivated and dedicated she busted her ass with her company just short of 8 years, during that time she learnt a lot about the world but unfortunately her loyalty was her downfall.

As most companies are one to do, they had a restructure, her role was made obsolete, and she was given a pitiful severance package. This sent Nina into a spiralling depression, she spent the first two months not leaving the house at all, it was the first place that she really felt welcomed since leaving education. Her roommate tried to snap her out of it, but it was mostly useless, she just stayed in her room snacking all day. Rage flowed through her veins at how she could be treated like this and the only reprieve she found was when she was eating.

This time in isolation Nina had a rather drastic effect on her body, two months saw her add 40 lbs to her body, she was 130 lbs when she was laid off and now, she was pushing 170 before she came back out of her shell. All of her clothes didn't fit anymore, and she most certainly was not getting any smaller. It wasn't long before she broke 200 and then rapidly, she saw 250 turn into 275, and now at the half year mark Nina was 300 lbs in size. The drastic change on her body was surreal, doubling her weight in six months, seemingly impossible but yet here she sat on her desk chair, her face illuminated by the light from her monitor. Her fat hands shaking with her phone in her hand.

Her former self was thin, small pockets of fat on her frame, her job kept her active but dropping that active time each day and replacing it with snacks was never going to end well. She ballooned in weight, it spread all over her frame. Blubber formed around her middle making her appear pudgy and her boobs started to sag from their own fat. Her once C cups are teetering towards F cups at this point thanks to her fatty growth. Her belly, formerly about 30" was now much closer to 50", her genetics played a large part here but the continuously stuffed orb on her torso definitely contributed towards its growth. Nina's ass was also touched by her ballooning weight gain, she spent a good amount of the day sat on it, likely helping it grow, it couldn't be contained by any of her jeans, each cheek was triple the size of that toned ass she had before, they were attached to her thick and wide thighs which were

covered in cellulite.

Her skin was stretching at an alarming rate, small stretch marks formed over her body with each added pound. The crimson blemishes covered the outer swell of her stomach at first, mostly because of how round it sat on her body, now the fat had consumed them. Bulging over her body, her body was now flabby and saggy compared to the relatively thin body she had before.

She had long black hair that was mostly out of control since she didn't bother to go to the hairdressers anymore, it was still smooth and silky. Nina had brown eyes and a very innocent face, it used to be thin and bony with defined features, but the rapid weight gain meant that it too puffed up like the rest of her body, particularly her cheeks and chin.

Her appearance didn't bother her, it was not even a concern that had crossed her mind since she started gaining weight. Her family thought it was a coping mechanism for the stress but in reality, she just loved to snack and eat.

Nina was so lazy that she sat half clothed or entirely naked all the time, she didn't fancy the fuss of getting dressed, she just wanted to play games and eat. Now in her hand she had something that could fulfil that dream, her whole body was still shaking from shock.

I won. £10000 every month. I can pay for this place. I can do what I want, I never have to work again.

Even though she had won a large amount of permanent income Nina didn't do much with it at first, she paid all the rent and bills on time, paid back any debt owed and from there Nina continued to live in her rental, alone.

Her habits didn't change, if anything they increased, in part thanks to the money.

She now had no need to change, no need to go outside, no need to seek work, higher

education or anything else. She spent a large portion of the first month's pay on a new computer and lots of snacks.

Nina's weight continued to rise, more food, more decadent meals, it started to add up. Her waist was regularly over 50" thanks to her incredible ability to bloat herself and the food she had eaten was only going to do one thing. Add to her fat body. She spent most of the day sitting down eating, it really only had a few places to go. The money was great, it allowed Nina to live a life she always wanted but was unable to afford.

By the second month she had paid back everything she owed and was now able to use a lot more money on various gadgets and games for her to play. Unfortunately, money could buy a lot of things, but not friends. Nina didn't mind, she was an introvert through and through, so she wasn't bothered by this, but it only helped her cement the constant snacking and nakedness whilst at home.

She was unable to break the habits and continued to eat, unbound by financial restraints, by work, Nina continued to rapidly grow.

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.

Chapter 3

Nina chuckled to herself, why hadn't she thought of that before. Of course, friends, she had barely spoken to anyone in the past 10 months, even keeping her winnings to herself. Her family checked in from time to time, but they mostly kept to themselves, all of her friends were from work and talking to them would surely reopen that wound for her. The games she played were all single player games.

Let me try to play some online games... I am sure there will be people online there for me to speak too.

Nina was never really an online gamer, she did when she was younger, but she was very unhappy with how she was treated online at that time, getting verbally abused for being a girl. She decided rather quickly she would rather play a game she could have fun playing. To her naive surprise, the online community hadn't changed at all. She found that when she did opt to speak, she was harassed but not only for being a woman but being fat.

Fat? Why are so many people saying that?

She wasn't quite aware that the added weight to her body meant that she was huffing, the fat

filling her face and neck caused this muffling effect of her voice. The once sweet and innocent childlike voice was now deeper, laboured and filled with huffing. Nina was oblivious to it; she tried a few matches before ultimately giving up.

Her next idea was to set up a profile on a friend app and a dating app. The dating app was a bit of an impulse download, she was just looking for a friend but the companion app to it was for dating and hook-ups. Something about that excited her.

Nina agonised over the profile information for a few hours but finally it came time to take a photo and she realised that she didn't look spectacular at this point in the day, her face had some food stains on it, and she didn't shower yet.

I know, I'll use an old photo, everyone does that, right?

She picked a photo from a staff night out, almost two years ago. She uploaded it and was very happy with how she looked in it. The thin girl was wearing a beautiful red sequin dress that showed off her modest bust, posing with a drink in her hand and she was dolled up for a fun night.

That was a good night... Nina reminisced.

After publishing her profile, she opted to go to sleep, too worried that she would be glued to her phone checking how many matches she might have.

She woke up around 10am and picked her phone up, she had a number of matches on both apps. The excitement coursed through her fat body, she focused on the dating app, after all she could find Mister right there. 32 matches in 10 hours, she was shocked.

Scrolling through the guys, she matched back with a few of them. Most gave an awful one liner that caused her to cringe so hard that she left them on read. There was one who was super close to

where she lived and after a quick exchange she asked if he wanted to go out for lunch today. He accepted and the rush was on, she had about an hour to get ready and get there.

Lifting herself out of the bed she had to squeeze herself into the shower, her fat rolls needing to be pushed between the glass frame. Nina's hands roamed her fat body, rubbing soap between every roll, squeezing every inch of fat she could to make sure she was entirely clean. She found herself spending a bit extra time on her large pendulous breasts.

I wonder if he will like these...

She thought back to the dress she wore for her work function.

I wonder if I still have that dress.

Exiting the shower and drying herself off, still in a rush she managed to get herself in her wardrobe ahead of schedule. The red sequin dress now in her fat hands, each sausage finger clamped around the fabric. Throwing the dress to the bed and grabbing a bra, she stretched the straps as far as they could go, the bra wasn't too old but since then she had grown considerably. Thankfully for her, she was able to stuff her tits between the cups, even though her straps dug into her fat shoulders. Looking in the mirror she blushed at how much her cleavage bulged out of the cups, she found herself feeling excited again.

I wonder what he'll think.

Nina then lifted the dress high above her head and started to lower it over herself, finding it difficult rather quickly to get over her shoulders.

I don't understand...

Getting increasingly frustrated she gave it a tug and it tore apart. Frustrated and confused she looked at the tattered dress on the floor and grumbled.

“I must’ve shrunk it in the wash or something...” She muttered angrily.

Diving back between the hangers she found a larger dress that was only a few months old, it was a tight fit, however. Squeezing herself into it was precarious, every fabric being strained to the max it could handle, Nina was sucked in and struggling to contain her ass, belly and, of course, her huge boobs inside the dress. Her cleavage was popping, she checked herself in the mirror and noted that she had very little fabric before her nipples would be showing.

Nina shrugged and waddled to the restaurant; it was only a short walk away after all. It took her a reasonable amount of time to get there, despite her size she hadn’t lost a step, keeping pace with her old self, something that seemed improbable based on her jiggling fat body now bounding down the street. Barely breaking a sweat, she was seated rather quickly. Nina’s seat creaked from the weight being applied to it, yet she paid no attention.

She fired a quick message to her date and told him she was already here. Sitting at the table, she tapped her fingers in anticipation, it wasn’t long before she saw her match walk in, when the waitress pointed him over to her table, he saw her and his eyes shot wide, he took a few steps to get closer and confirm what his eyes were seeing but he never made it to the table, he turned around and left.

Nina messaged him asking him why he left, and he simply replied with two emojis. A cat and a fish.

Nina left the restaurant too, she was embarrassed to say the least, her large body bumping into the other patrons and their tables on the way out, she barely made it out before some tears trickled down her face.

What does he mean... She thought to herself, angrily stomping down the street.

She stopped at a street vendor for a burger... Well, four. She scoffed at them as she made a record pace for getting home, finishing the last bite as she locked the door behind her. Still not comprehending the situation she wallowed in self-pity with the only way she knows how.

With more food.

Chapter 4

Nina ordered a bunch of deliveries of takeaway to drown her sorrows. It was a tried and tested method that worked.

I mean, as long as I don't do it too much, then I won't get fat.

She justified, not really realising that she was already over 400 lbs. Her large jiggling body wobbled down the pavement to her house, she couldn't help but notice a few stares headed her way but when she reciprocated, they would hurriedly turn and rush off in the opposite direction.

What is their problem... Can't a girl just walk down the street?

Nina hadn't even quite realised just how revealing her clothes were at this size, the fabric was fighting for its life, and she left next to nothing to the imagination but still she waddled on.

Each heavy step caused a chain reaction of ripples throughout her fat body, her rolls bouncing against one another, threatening the seams. Her huge blubbery breasts bouncing and threatening to bust out between the boob window that was visible. If the walk had been longer, it was a real possibility that she would have needed to walk down the street topless.

Thankfully where she lived, it was a quick turnaround for a delivery, she saw the notification to say that the driver would be there in a few minutes.

Best change into some PJs.

Nina rushed to her room and pulled open her drawer in such haste that her thick arms burst out of the dress she was wearing. She jumped, shocked, causing more tearing to be heard when she landed. Her fat stomach deformed so much from the shift in weight that the seam down the side was taxed too much and gave way.

Nina looked at herself in the mirror and her jaw dropped.

I can't believe this dress broke; it was from that expensive place too... You'd think the fabric would withstand a little movement.

Still in denial she became frustrated, she took a deep breath and puffed out her chest and she watched with glee as her massive melons broke the straps on the dress and her barely contained breasts bounced before her.

She smiled at her large bosom for just a second before undoing the clasp on her bra. Her flexibility unaffected by her growth either, her huge arm somehow managed to fold, just about, to reach. She heard a knocking on the door and quickly picked up the massive pyjama top and threw it over her head. Something that could easily fit two adults barely covers the massive woman, her supposedly loose fabric cannot even contain all of her 400 lb body. The baggy trousers are tightly stuck to her legs, giving her the appearance of having sausage legs, the upper protrusion of her fat shelf like ass is visible, as is the lower roll of her fat belly.

Jiggling down the hallway, she opens the door and the delivery driver's smile quickly turns to shock at the amount of skin that she has on show.

“Thank you very much,” Nina says sweetly.

The delivery driver turns and walks away without saying a word.

What is wrong with everyone today!

Nina takes the four bags off the floor and heads towards the front room, turning on the TV Nina starts to tuck into the food. The first meal that arrived was from a local pizza takeaway. Multiple pizzas, boxes of chips, burgers and chicken. Ripping into the bags Nina greedily started to consume the vast amount of food before her, each loud bite echoing in the room. Her lips slap together as her teeth tear big bites from the food when it gets close to her mouth. She scarfs down the food greedily, quickly vacuuming the food up into her stomach.

Nina’s stomach is now looking much bigger, the food disappeared so quickly and the vast quantity left her but only a moment before the next takeaway had arrived at the door.

Nina waddled to the door and asked the delivery person to leave it on the step, they did, and she quickly snatched the food into the house. This time large containers of curry, she drank the spiced warm sauce, chunks of protein and all, and tore her way through each container. Nina greedily drank and her stomach became more swollen by the second, inching further out before her as she continuously swallowed. One hand absentmindedly rubbed the taut dome, it was warm to the touch thanks to the heat of the food. It rose higher and separated her tits which were unable to defeat gravity.

Letting out a soft belch, she groaned and continued to eat until the curry had been bested, Nina smiled as she came to the end of the curry, not a moment too soon, the third and final delivery was now at the door.

Late as usual.

She once again waddled to the front door, this time she was too hungry to care, she just opened

the door, sticking most of her body behind the door before she asked if the delivery man wouldn't mind placing it inside the door. Leaning in, the man's head was now around the door frame, he looked at her as he turned around and placed the bag of food on the floor.

The delivery guy got a good glimpse of her naked body, her exposed gargantuan, stuffed and round belly filled his vision. He let out a gasp and fell backwards.

"Oh no! Let me help you." Nina cried aloud.

The man now on the floor watched as Nina's huge stomach loomed over him, his life flashed before his eyes, he let out a soft "Eep" before he scurried out the door, leaving Nina's taut dome behind.

"Wonder what his problem was..." She said aloud to nobody.

Not wanting to waste anymore chewing time, Nina plopped herself down on the sofa and failed to notice that her belly was now touching the sofa because of its incredible feast and rapid expansion of her tummy. The last feast was from a local Chinese takeaway, somehow it was always late to arrive. Nina ate and ate through all the food in record time, slurping the noodles, stuffing fistfuls of wontons and spring rolls devouring them at a rapid pace. Somehow, she was oblivious to her belly stretching further forward, unable to feel the itchiness of her skin being stretched so much from the food Nina just ate.

Stress eating was something new in her life, only since losing her job but Nina didn't even notice the change, she just did what she wanted and right now that was to eat.

Chapter 5

Nina's attempts at dating and making friends remained much the same, she craved companionship but ultimately nobody could get past the fact that she was huge and only getting bigger. The next four years saw only more of the same; rejection and more consumption.

Any spare money Nina had, she invested into good stock and thankfully the markets held strong, so she was able to turn money into more money. She knew a thing or two about good food so she did what any foodie would want to do with a large amount of money. Buy a restaurant and she took it one step further and bought a food production factory. She was a silent partner and supplied both businesses with money. She didn't care about their success, she only cared about one thing, getting some of that sweet and delicious food.

She opted to move in those four years, she finally had a mansion that she could call her own, she mainly had to buy it for space reasons because she had done a lot more growing.

A large crash can be heard, normal for this time of day, for it was mid-morning and Nina had

woken up. The crash was caused by her stepping out of bed. The home was custom made for her size in mind; one floor, wide hallways, wide door frames and everything was reinforced. The investments she had were yielding a lot more wealth than she was anticipating, she had turned £300k into well over £4m at this point, in part thanks to the restaurant and factory bringing in a large fortune for her investment and the stocks being extra profitable. Nina was quite savvy when it came to money, as it turned out.

The mansion was built in a secluded part of the country but still close enough to her factory so that she could get deliveries and even from her restaurant. That is what she did, she ate almost exclusively from there, thanks to her constant review and input the menu was large and of a quality unmatched in the area.

In the four years her consumption had only increased, she was eating a weeks' worth of food every day. Her expansion was immense, she had far outgrown any scale she had, not that she cared, or even noticed.

She would squeeze her body through the 10-foot-wide door frames and stuff her fat body into the front room each morning and just eat, watch TV and play games. Her custom sofa was huge in size but still it was unable to contain her giant ass which was about 9 feet wide. The explosion of fat that covered her body had not turned her into a blob, somehow, she maintained a shape that was human, just exaggerated wildly. Her stomach was huge, round and covered multiple feet in front of her, it was relatively firm but ultimately the fat had caused it to be soft, it was swollen far in front of her, it dragged on the floor when she walked.

Walking, a feat that should have eluded her at this size, somehow, had not. She was just as mobile as ever, despite her gargantuan, inhuman size. She remained as mobile as ever, but it wasn't something that she thought about, for she was still in denial about her weight.

The only thing that she focused on was food and getting more. Thoughts of food and consuming more bounced around her head so much that she barely had time to make the savvy choices she needed to in order to maintain her businesses. Thankfully she was just a shadow investor now and she let other people run it for her, she just had the stipulation that she would get a discount of getting food to her and it would be at regular intervals in the day.

One of those times was coming up.

Nina had just got out of bed and now she was causing mini earthquakes from each thunderous step she took on the way to the front door, her careless nature meant she was bumping into the walls and door frames, the hallway was void of any furniture as it would only be destroyed by each time she walked down it, she would only really do this to collect her deliveries. The delivery staff were often very brief with her, barely even giving any pleasantries, often too taken aback by her gargantuan form.

Nina wasn't aware but the delivery team often told stories about how delivering to her house was a risky job as she might eat you, often citing previous employees as getting eaten on shift.

The mountain of food at the door was immense but to make the transfer easier, Nina would leave a large, custom-made trolley at the door overnight to make sure that they could load it before she woke up and then take it in shortly after. Today was no different than normal. She tried to make idle chatter with the poor youngster at the door, but he was practically a mute just from seeing her, gawking at her gigantic stomach and in awe at how she was still able to move around.

"Thank you." Nina said before wheeling the trolley through her hallway.

The delivery driver stood paralyzed for a few moments before he ran down the path back to his van.

Nina grabbed a pre-breakfast snack before putting the shopping away, everything had its place, not for long, however. She liked the routine of it all, she stocked the cupboards and shelves in record time and then made a start on the breakfast.

The mighty feast that she prepares each morning is enough to feed multiple families for days at a time. Massive piles of bacon and sausages, a coop's worth of eggs, two loaves of bread and a four pack of beans. It isn't any wonder how she is getting bigger with her breakfast destroying her daily calorie target in only a few minutes with the rate that she inhales the food.

Being stuffed full is a weird thing for Nina, her actual stomach is the same size but the layers of fat obviously makes her appear much bigger, so she gets to her natural capacity within a minute but she has this inhuman ability to push past it, the feeling of being packed tight is there, yet her body does not yield. Her belly stretches and compresses the food down, but Nina hasn't really noticed it too much.

To her, she feels the stuffed fullness feeling but she continues to stuff and by the end of the day, at her current eating rate, she will be able to see a noticeable difference. For now, she just eats and eats, making quick work of the food. She looks at her phone and checks her dating app, but nobody is matching with her anymore. She decided to show an updated photo but that just meant that nobody would match with her. There were a few "fat fetishists" who matched with her, to be fair they did turn up for the date, however once seeing her immense size most of them ran with their tails between their legs.

Nina was quite resigned to her loneliness at this point, it had been a number of years and as she sorrowfully indulged after each "date" she just accepted it was a way of life for her, however if she stopped eating and thought about it for a moment she would have that deep nagging feeling within.

Massively stuffed, Nina waddles from the kitchen to the back garden. Thanks to her remote residence she didn't need to worry about any nosy neighbours and thanks to her size, clothes were

often a hindrance, she instead would stand in the garden in just a bra and panties, although it would be impossible to tell she was wearing pants thanks to her massive size. She felt the sun showering every inch of her fattened form and she moaned softly at the feeling.

Maybe I should try dating again.

Chapter 6

Nina hadn't gone on an app for a number of months at this point, maybe even a year, she didn't think about it too often. She thought how nice it might be to have someone to share her wealth, maybe feed her but most importantly, be a companion for her. Someone to keep her company, talk to her and just be there for her.

She paused and felt a flutter.

Her huge fat tits were huge and massive on her frame, much like the rest of her, it was obvious when she was aroused because her gigantic breasts had the thickest fattest nipples. Basking in the sun, impure thoughts running through her lonely head, her nipples stand at full attention.

Maybe someone to... Touch me...

She started to rub the sides of her breasts, due to her thick arms and large breasts, Nina was unable to reach her nipples easily. The thought, as arousing as it was, was fleeting. Interrupted by the one thing that could distract her.

Hunger.

Being rich had its perks, cleaners, chefs and other various staff members who would come to her house on a daily basis to help her live her life. She grabbed one of them to take a photo of her in the pool for her profile picture. She had submerged most of her body underwater, but her large tits were partially floating above the water and pressed against the side. She was attempting to lean over the side but to do so required her to tilt her body so much that it looked a bit strange, so she asked the servant to take a lower angle shot.

The photo was immense, Nina was in love with how well it came out, she gave the servant a bonus that day, quadruple figure. Money like that was of little consequence for her and it really was a good photo. Nina's black hair was tied up in a cute bun and her face was big and beaming. Anyone looking at the profile could tell she was fat, her face had obviously gained during the inhuman growth of the past few years but for the most part she looked well within 300 lbs from just face alone. A grossly incorrect estimation. Her tits though, they were popping. Again, thanks to the low angle, they just looked massive, huge and bulging. It wasn't too hard to see that they were fat and soft tits rather than the perky orbs most men craved. The shot showed the huge mansion behind her and inadvertently she showed her wealth.

She wrote:

"A plus size 30-year-old woman wanting to meet someone who likes to go swimming in my pool and talk to me as the stars come out. I love food and I will show you the world through your mouth and I hope you will show me the same."

Nina blushed at the last comment. "Probably too cheesy... Oh well."

"I am looking for a serious relationship, I don't care how tall you are, I don't care about

your income, I am just looking for good company.”

“There.”

She tapped save.

It didn't take long for her phone to start vibrating with hundreds of notifications. She lived near a densely populated city, it was obvious that she would draw a large crowd with that photo and how her tits looked. Unbeknownst to her, someone caught wind of her profile and shared it online and rather quickly it circled around in various forums, and she was getting matches from much further afield. Nina had tapped save and started to swim. She was unaware of the virality of her profile and just enjoyed the weightlessness of the water, gliding through the water with surprising grace and beauty. She felt like a dolphin but from the outside she looked more like a whale.

Eventually deciding that the call for food was too great, she exited the pool and called someone to bring her food. She only ever made breakfast for herself, every other meal was prepared for her by a servant, although they just accepted the money and didn't pay much attention to her, too disgusted by her size but the pay was too good. She made them all sign an NDA so that they couldn't talk about her, it was a measure she took after the first set of servants she caught bad mouthing her.

They called her fat, gluttonous and immense. All things that baffled her.

Sure, I am a bit overweight but not that crazy huge, there are much bigger women than I.

She was still in massive denial about her gain and her size, she really had no idea that at this point she was likely the fattest person on the planet.

Nina plopped her humongous body in the sun and used the natural heat to dry off her body and

started to eat at the feast that had been prepared for her. Today there was lots of finger food, various exquisite delicacies around the world. She would pick up handfuls of food and stuff it into her greedy mouth. Each mouthful added to her expanding frame, not that she noticed. Her rolls on her flank growing in size with each munch, her belly rounding out from the feast and her tits spreading more over the surface of her belly.

She paused momentarily to check her phone and she was surprised at the number of messages she had to contend with, 95% of the messages were comments on her tits.

To be fair, who can blame them in that photo?

Some of them asked for a photo to be taken right now and being naive, Nina shared a new quick snap. Lots of people ghosted her at that point and even unmatched her. Slightly disheartening, thankfully for her, they didn't mention why, they just cut and run.

There was one person, George, who didn't comment on her tits, didn't ask for an updated photo and just was a nice guy to message. Nina wasted little time before inviting him over. He wasn't too far away, so within an hour, he was there, knocking at the door. One of the servants let him through. He was taken aback by the property; he must've been thinking that he struck gold.

A big smile on his face, he walked out into the garden and saw Nina was in the pool, much like the photo, she looked over to him and called.

George was handsome, quite lean overall. His face was rugged, and he had smoulder for days. He was a few years older than Nina, just pushing 35 but he seemed nice enough.

"I thought it would be fun to recreate my profile picture in person." She said with the best attempt at seduction that she was capable of.

It worked, he looked uncomfortable but not in a bad way, he speedily walked over to the pool

and his eyes went wide when he started to see the true magnitude of her bust now in vision.

“Cat got your tongue?” She said softly. “Or was it these?” She gave a shake of her boobs.

Nina hadn’t been an overtly sexual person but something about the power she had over him right now caused her to really turn it on. As George got to the edge of the pool, he just stared at her deep and vast cleavage. Each breast looked the size of his head, maybe more, in the picture but seeing her in the flesh and how they spread under the water, it looked like a more apt comparison would be to say that it was the size of his body.

His facial expression then changed. He saw some other masses under the water, confused at first, he took a step back. Nina was worried that he was reacting like the others. She needed to act, she turned and headed to the stairs to get her out of the pool. Each step started to reveal her body with a thunderous jiggle, George was frozen in place as he watched the gargantuan woman breach the water. Her belly was bigger than anything he had seen; her ass was the biggest he had seen, and it goes without saying that her tits were the biggest he had seen too.

“George...” She said softly, her huge mass now turning and starting to walk towards him.

Like a deer in the headlights, he watches as the jiggling mass marches onward. He saw his life flashing before his eyes, and he turned and jumped the gate and ran.

She messaged him asking why and he responded with:

“You’re really really fat”.

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.

Chapter 8

Nina's growth didn't slow down, her body widened on a day by day basis, scientists and "Experts" could even watch in real time as her fat continued to push out from her body in real time, it was slow but based on their calculations, her body would soon cover the countryside and she would be threatening to crush a nearby town. Realistically, the government wasn't too worried about the town as it was only home to 3,000 people and easily could afford to relocate them, it was the other realisation that the team were discovering that frightened them the most. Within a year she would be on the border to the third largest city in the country.

Nina's fat body enveloping that town was not an option for them.

They worked day and night to try to understand her growth, they would ask her questions, but the belly bound woman was just so oblivious to their questions. Nina would often chuckle when they were examining her, they thought it best not to mention about crushing the nearby town, it might cause her stress.

So, they left her in the dark, oblivious to what she was headed towards.

Nina hadn't eaten in months but still her body was turning something into blubber, still feeling sated, just rubbed her fat soft skin and enjoyed the warm feeling she had inside of feeling full. 10 years of not knowing when to stop eating, suddenly all gone. It was a dream for Nina.

Today was the day that her fat would start to crush the first house in the small town. The government had made arrangements to move the townsfolk and pay them handsomely for their cooperation. The teams working about how to move her were starting to get worried.

"How are we going to move her, every calculation becomes harder and harder with each passing day because she is still growing, we are quickly approaching a point that we might not be able to create enough force to move her." A scientist said to a government official who was in charge of the "Nina" problem.

Scientists often roamed her body, she was far too big to feel it most of the time, her diameter now was measured in miles at this point. The scientists watched helplessly as her fat started to press against the first building, throughout the day her fat bulged over its exterior wall. By Noon it had caved in.

The growth was slow but continuous, people looked to the world for answers, but nobody was able to work out a way in which to stop her growing. Behind closed doors there was a lot of talk about using some medical means to slow her metabolism but despite their best efforts, these didn't work. At this point she was just expanding wider every second, she hadn't eaten in weeks.

Hmmm... I'm hungry...

Nina felt something that hadn't been felt since she was unable to feed herself. Hunger. It came back, the pain wracked her body, and she immediately knew she had to get some food. Enraged she

screamed in agony.

“HUNGRY!”

The scientists observing her heard her pleas but thought better than to feed her any food.

Big mistake.

Nina was left for a short time, she was thrashing about on top of her mountain and crying out for food. Still being ignored, she felt her stomach start to churn and grumble. The deep noise boomed for miles, the windows on nearby buildings shook from the noises within her stomach.

“Sir, we are getting some strange readings from her.” A scientist called out, whatever chart his sensors were following were now rapidly changing and there were some flashing lights on the side of the screen.

Everyone paused and looked out the window and watched in fearful anticipation.

Like a large fat wave, her stomach started to wobble and rumble, the observation deck was quite far away from Nina, so much so that they had a few seconds of her stomach shaking and wobbling before they heard anything.

Nina’s stomach shook and jiggled wildly, her belly moving metres in seconds from the contractions and the expulsions of her stomach. The force from her belly alone was busting through walls but it is what happened next that took the team by surprise.

The rumbling caused an enormous amount of sound that shattered all the windows, even on their deck. The shaking was causing seismic activity, and everyone watched in awe as her belly caused an earthquake which registered on the Richter scale, the buildings of the small-town falling victim from being so close to the epicentre of the quake.

Though brief, the rumbling caused a significant amount of damage to the town, flattening a good portion of the building, thankfully the town had been evacuated but this new development raised many more alarm bells.

Nina screamed again, "Hungry!"

"What is she saying? Do we have audio?"

"Sir, she is saying "Hungry", over and over..." The room fell silent once again, the alarms from the consoles becoming white noise and fading out as all the people in the room came to the same realisation.

"Get her food. Now."

The destruction caused by the earthquake was mostly not concerning to the teams now involved with the Nina project, in a few days her fat would have engulfed the buildings anyway. The bigger concern was what the rumbling would do as she grew bigger, got closer to bigger cities and eventually took over more land. Teams were sent to feed her, around the clock, they at first over fed her, to make sure there was no more rumbling but after some careful observation it was noted that overfeeding made her grow quicker.

Suddenly the clock was running faster, despite slowing down the feeding to an amount closer to her hunger threshold, the feeding had accelerated the expansion. Nina's weight had compacted the countryside but now that she was sprawling over the city, infrastructure was being affected, her fat body was crashing through the tarmac and blocking pipes. The world was mobilising on how to best tackle this growing threat to the planet, and that is exactly how they saw her. Nina had surpassed anything thought possible and yet she continued to grow, there was no reason to suggest she might stop.

Nina herself was content, she was kept fed, the brief time she felt hungry was now a bitter memory in her mind. Her size had become so huge that she couldn't really tell what was happening around her, she just sat and ate, slowly being pushed higher from the floor.

The view is amazing...

She was still oblivious, despite her gargantuan size, despite crushing a town, despite being funnel fed tons of food each hour, she just felt happy. She didn't know her true size, she didn't know the destruction she was going to cause, the only thing she knew was that as long as the food was still being pumped into her, she was happy.

Maybe I should go back on that dating app.

Commission Write Up

Hello Everyone,

#

Oblivious is written based on the following commission detail and a few conversations with the commissioner. You can request your own story or short here

#

1. Basic premise?

- *A lonely female Neet (name is Nina) who keeps getting fatter even as she gets really out of hand.*

2. Primary Fetish?

- *Weight Gain*

3. What perspective?

- *3rd person*

4. How should the characters behave? (Dom, Sub, Innocent, Tease, etc)

- *In denial (no matter how out of hand it gets)*

5. Age of Characters? (18+ only)

- *Starting at 26 and ending at 36*

6. Any particular story beats to hit? (any scene you want to see)

- *Nina remains mobile due to her denial of the situation. Even has she weighs far beyond the normal point of immobility. (This can be due to sheer willpower)*

7. Anything to avoid? (Certain sizes, phrases, fetishes, topics)

- *Slob, farts, health issues, extensive focusing on other characters*

8. Starting Size (if applicable)

- *around 300lbs*

9. Finish Size? (If applicable)

- *unmeasurable weight, but large enough to flatten a city*

(Can be smaller if too much)

10. Anything else? (Certain phrases, words to use, relationships or anything)

- *Nina remains single throughout the entire story, which feeds directly into her escalating weight gain*

#

#

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