

His sudden death left me stricken with grief.

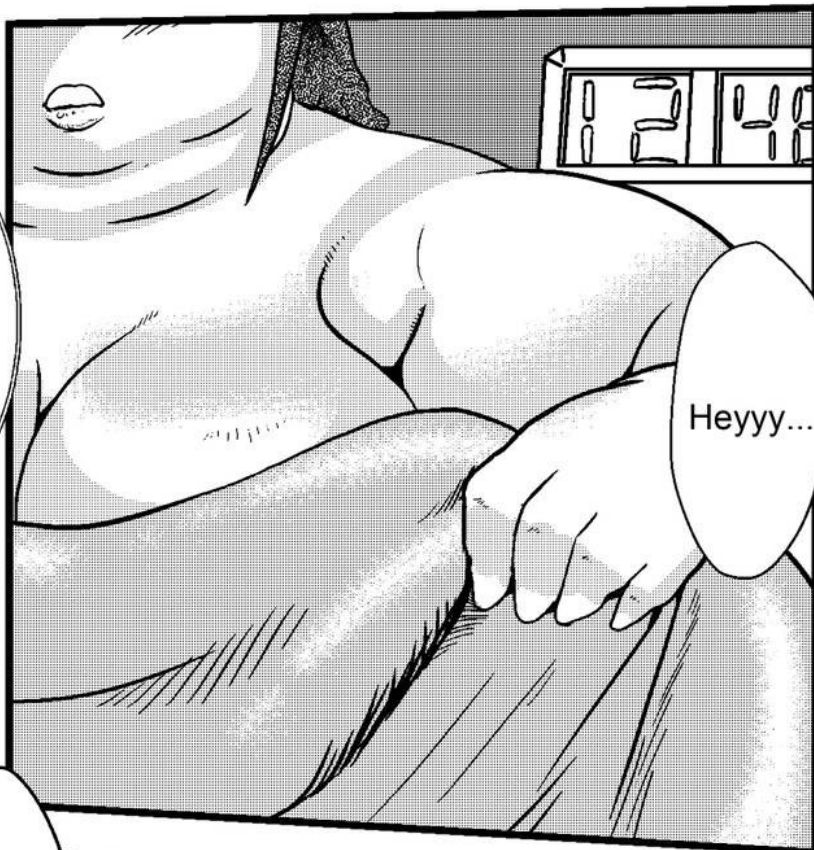
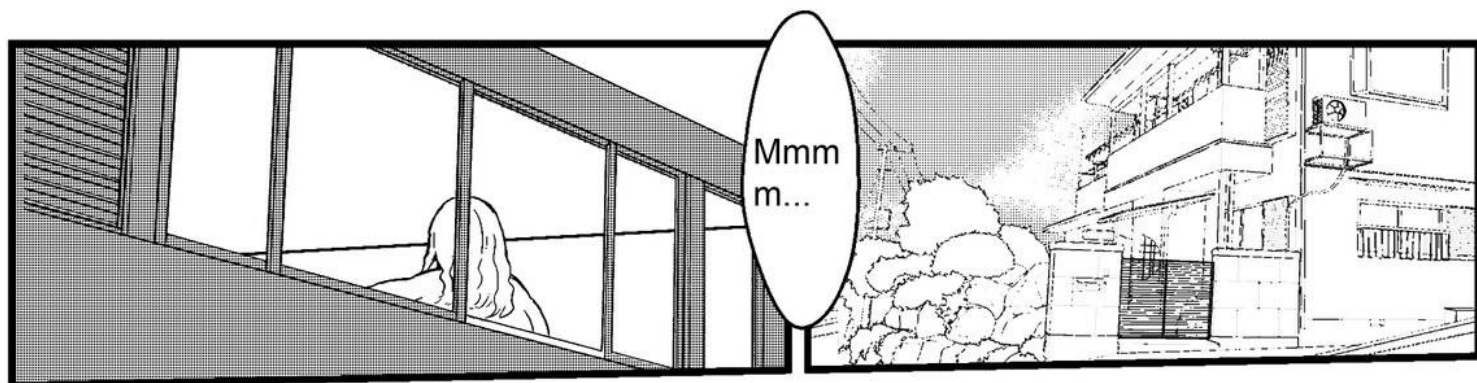
13 years ago, My husband left 5-year-old Fumi behind.

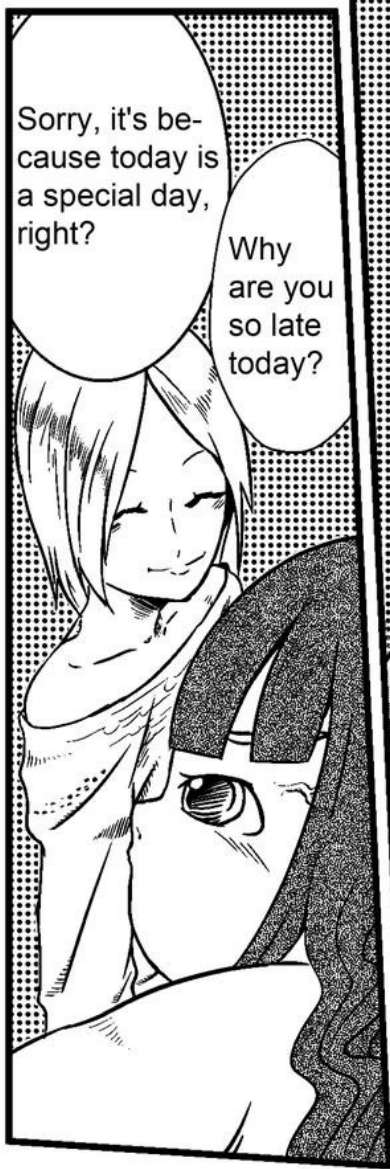
At that time, I had only my daughter left.

ぎゅっ

I wouldn't let her feel sorrow, resentment, loneliness, nor anger... Not one ounce of suffering would be in her life.

I swore... for this girl...





Sorry, it's because today is a special day, right?

Why are you so late today?



I'm hungryyy.

Jeez! You're late.



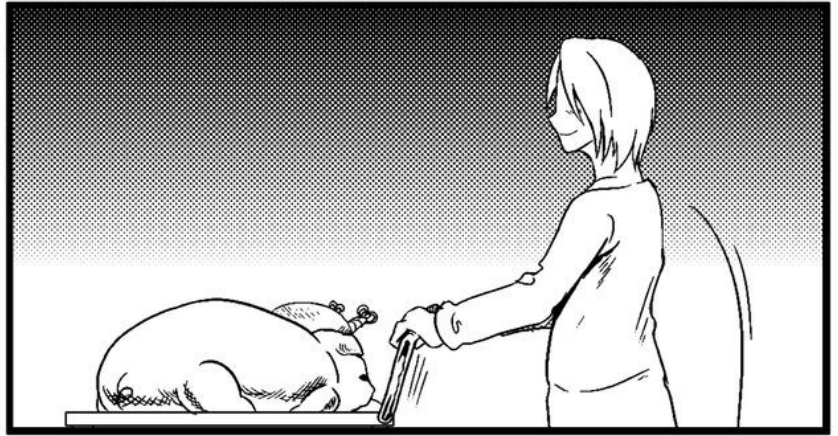
Nfufu... don't flap your legs like that.

I'm bringing it to you, so you don't have to walk for even a second.

F-food! Hurrry!



It's Fumi--chan's birthday, isn't it?



If there's something she wants, I buy it. If she wants to eat something, whatever it is I let her.

Since that day, I've let Fumi do whatever she wanted.





Fumi is mine and mine alone! It's better if she's like this. I think it's a good thing.



Mama...

food...

But

I'm hungry

As a result, Fumi became so fat she can't walk.

My body is heavy...

I can't stand up...



Ah...S-sorry Fumi-chan...

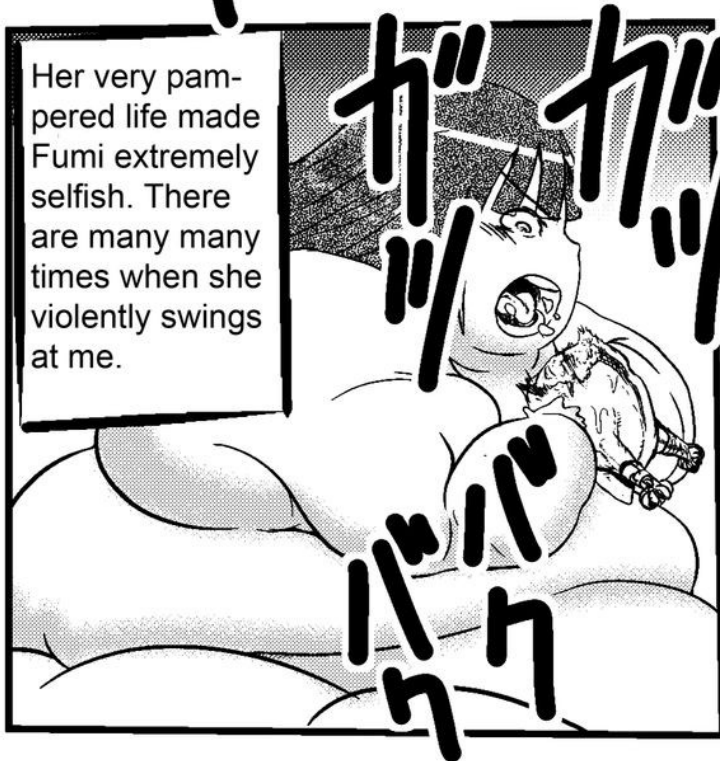


cough cough



You are cramming.. too much

Guhh... Mama.





Burp



Now, Fumi's belly is as big as an average-sized exercise ball. One day it will take hundreds of regular servings to satisfy her.



Phew! My tummy's full and tight! ♥



Really!!? I looove you mama!!!

I ordered it for you and today it came!

Hey, didn't you say you wanted to try on a dress that would make you look like a princess, Fumi?



Well, shall we change into our clothes?

Huh? That's so boring...

You ate lots today too, didn't you?



Well, what do you think? Lovely, isn't it?



Wait there okay? I'll bring it.

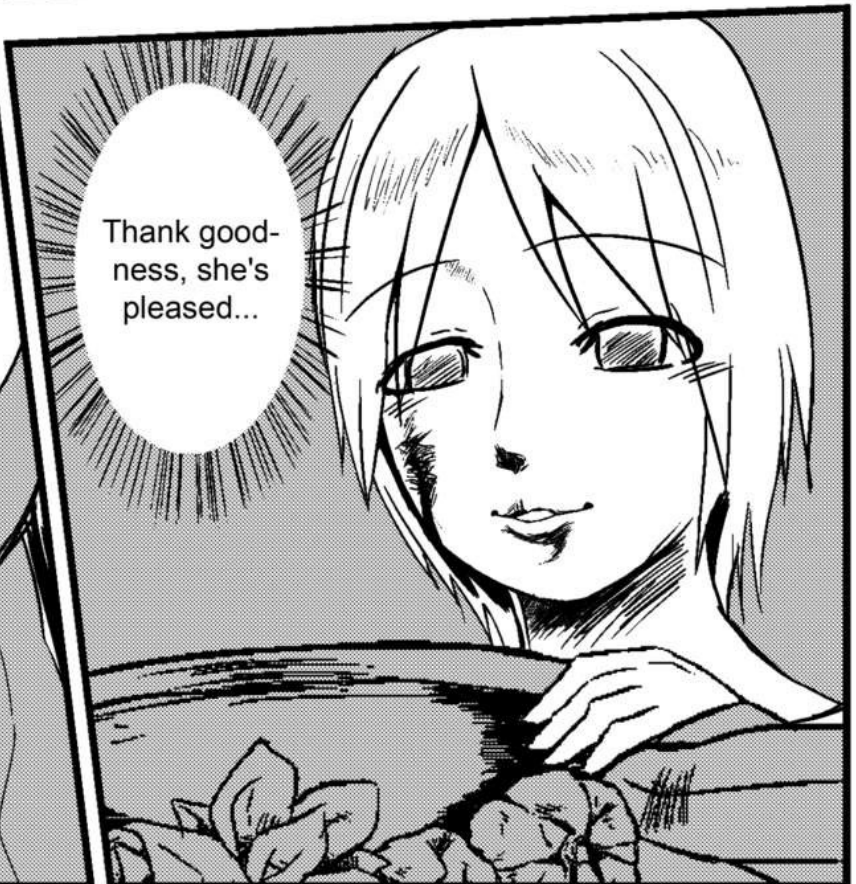


Mama, not yeet?



Well, let's try it on at once shall we?

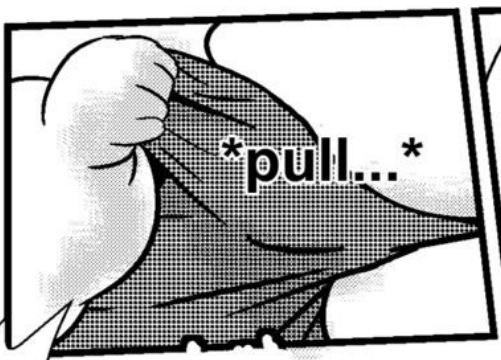
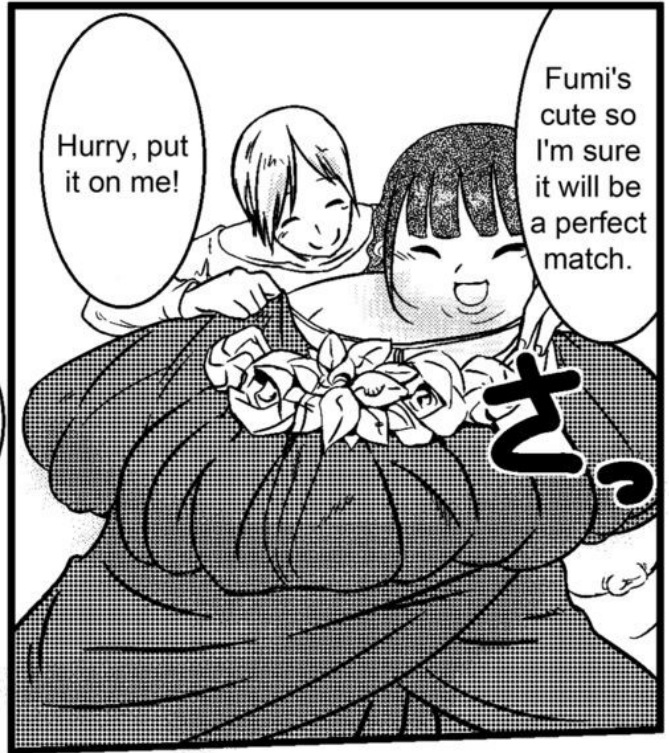
Yeah!

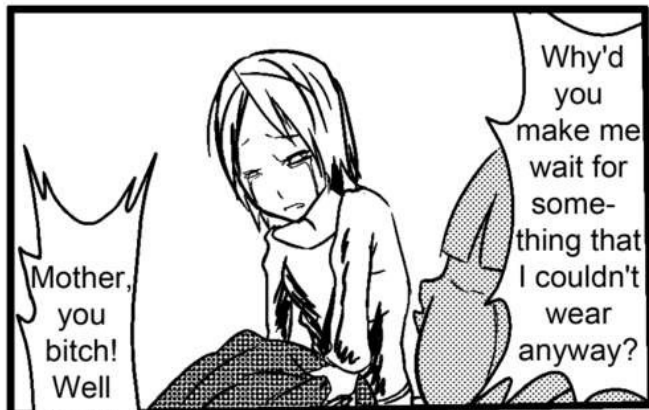


Thank goodness, she's pleased...



Just a minute ...



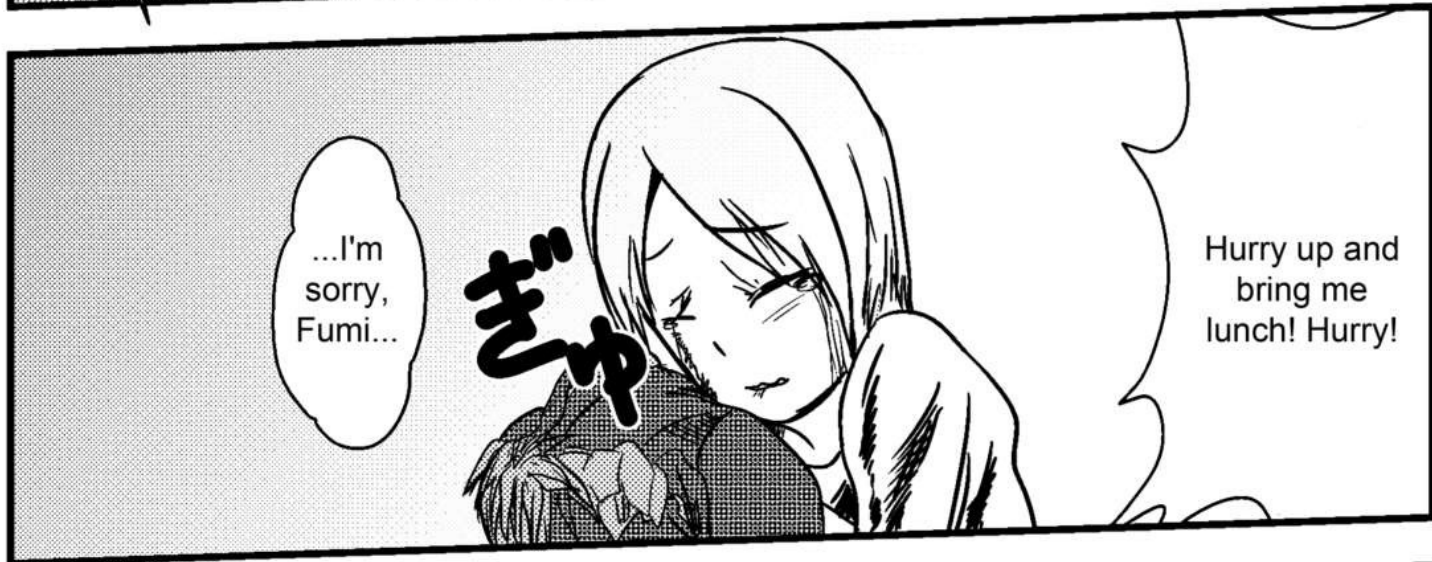


Mother,
you
bitch!
Well
fine! I
hate
you,
mother
!

Why'd
you
make me
wait for
some-
thing that
I couldn't
wear
anyway?



Jeez! I don't
need this
anyway!



...I'm
sorry,
Fumi...

きゅ

Hurry up and
bring me
lunch! Hurry!



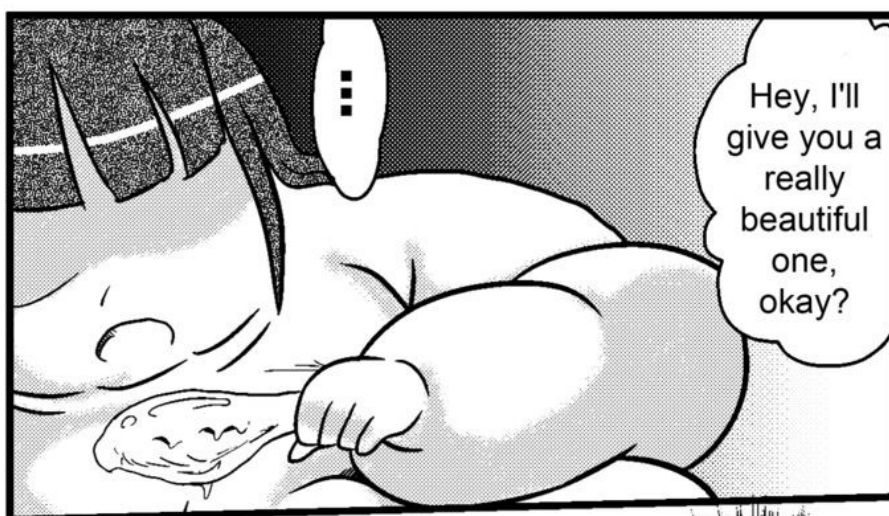
*gulp
gulp*



*munch
munch*



gobble gobble





Today for
sure, Fumi will
forgive me...
maybe...

drag* *drag

Delivery!

Since then,
one week
has
passed...

Fumiii, your dress
was delivered!

***flap
flap***

She gained weight so quickly, I had to re-order from the vendor many times.

In one week, Fumi's quadrupled in size...at least. She's easily fattened up enough that she's passed the 3 ton mark.

munch
munch

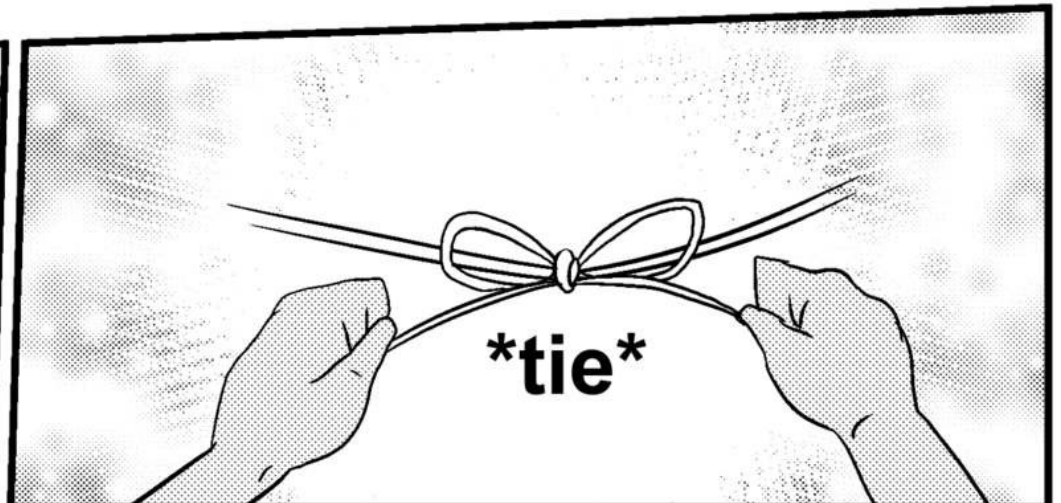
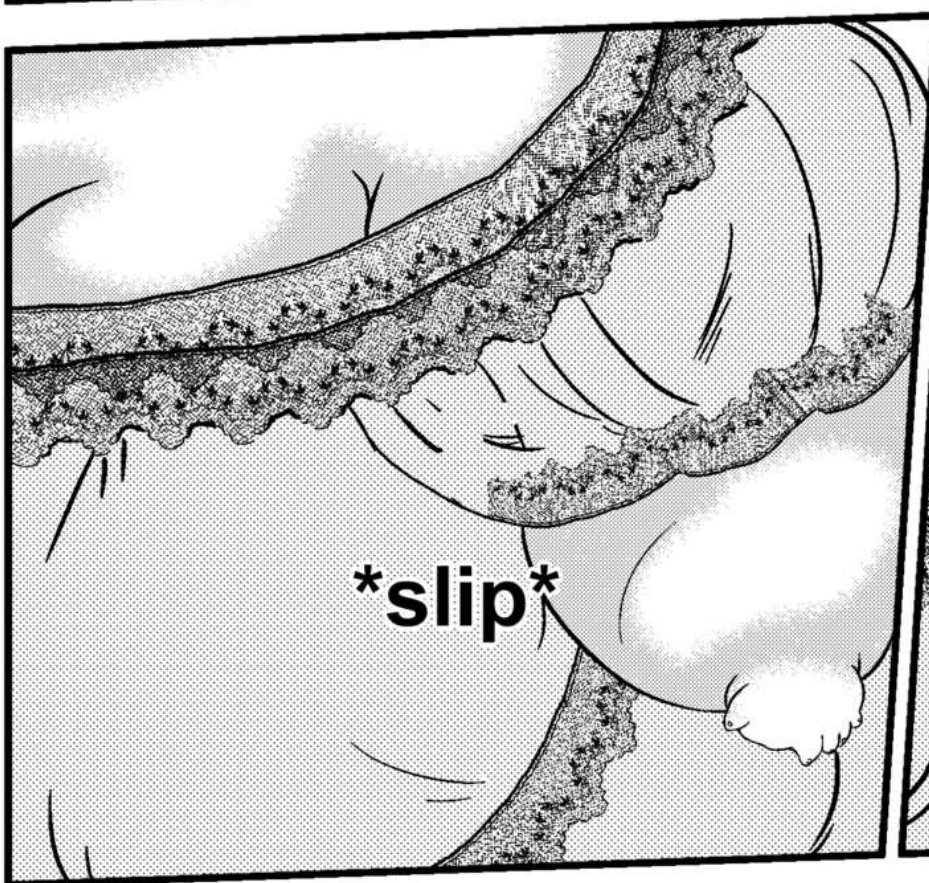
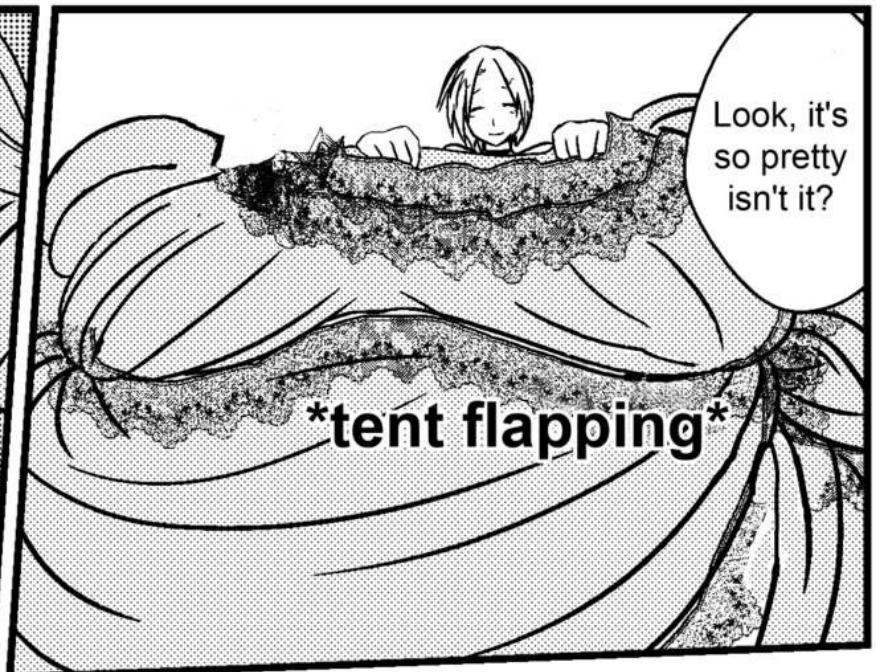
bulge

bulge

It's fine, Now it will fit Fumi perfectly!

Maybe it won't fit this time either....

Tear
Slurp







Now, how
about I treat
you to a
feast fit for
a princes...

...
yeah
...

HAPPY♡END...?

...It's okay,
Fumi...
You're so
beautiful now
Fumi...

I'm sorry
for saying
such awful
things
before... I
love you...
Mama...