



His sudden death left me stricken with grief.

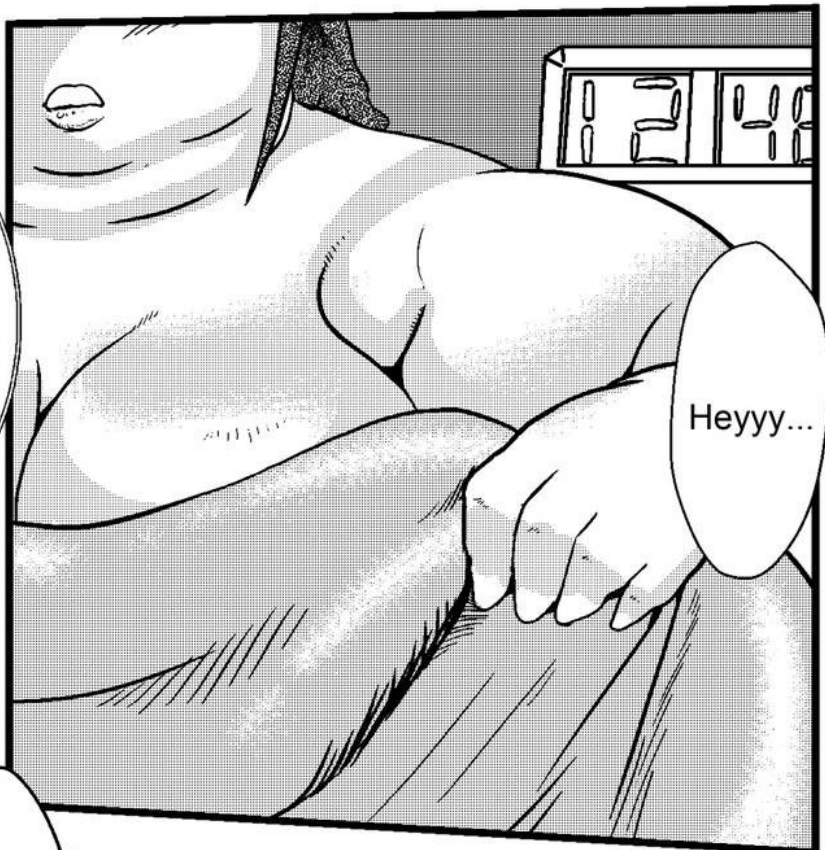
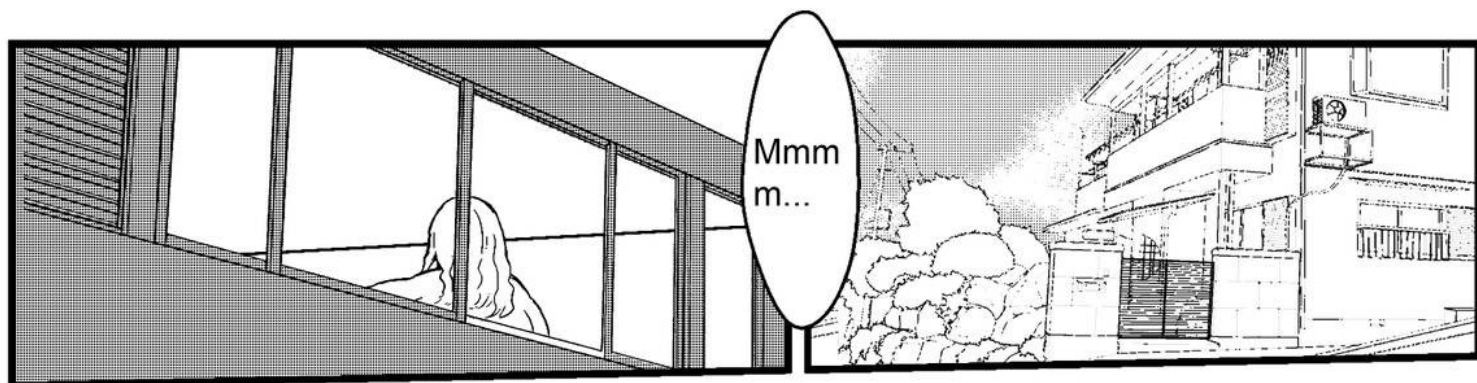
13 years ago, My husband left 5-year-old Fumi behind.

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.

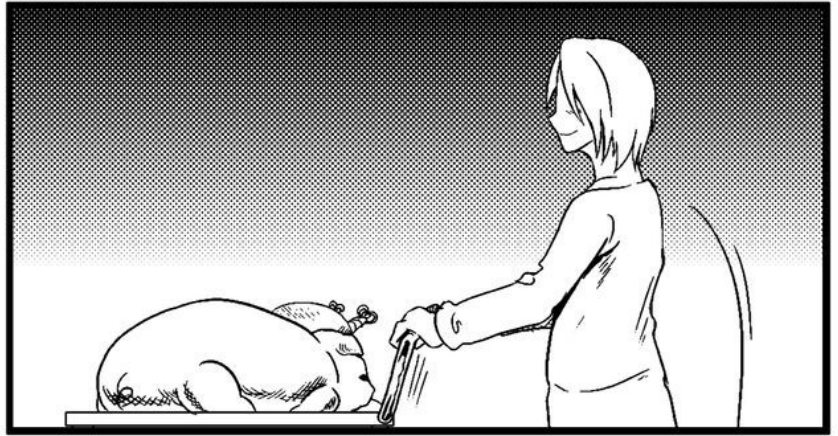
Jeez! You're late.

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?



I'll feed you,
so don't rush
me, ok?

Mama,
hurry I
want to
eat!

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.



Oh

Yes,
ahhhhh
...



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



food

But

I'm hungry

Mama...

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

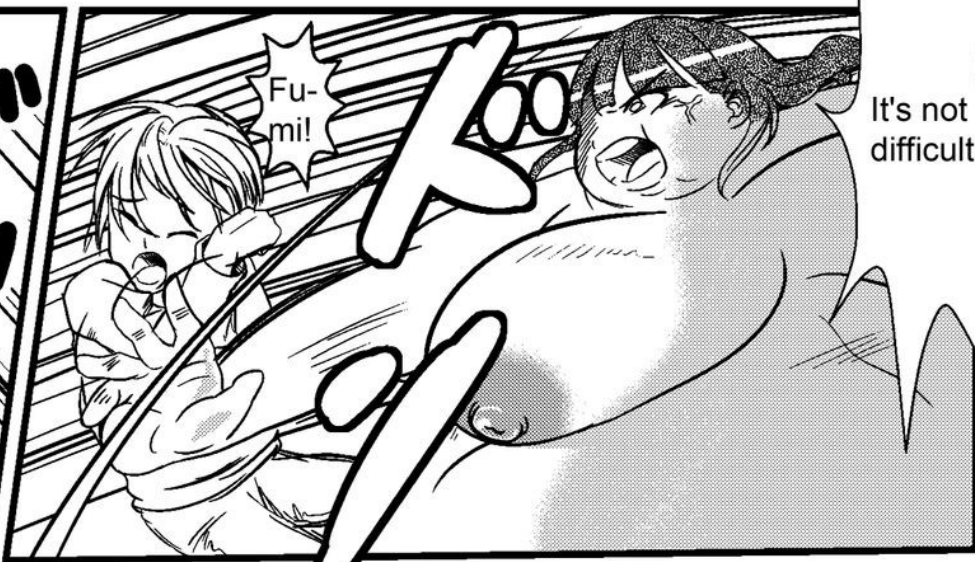


You are cramming.. too much

Guhh... Mama.

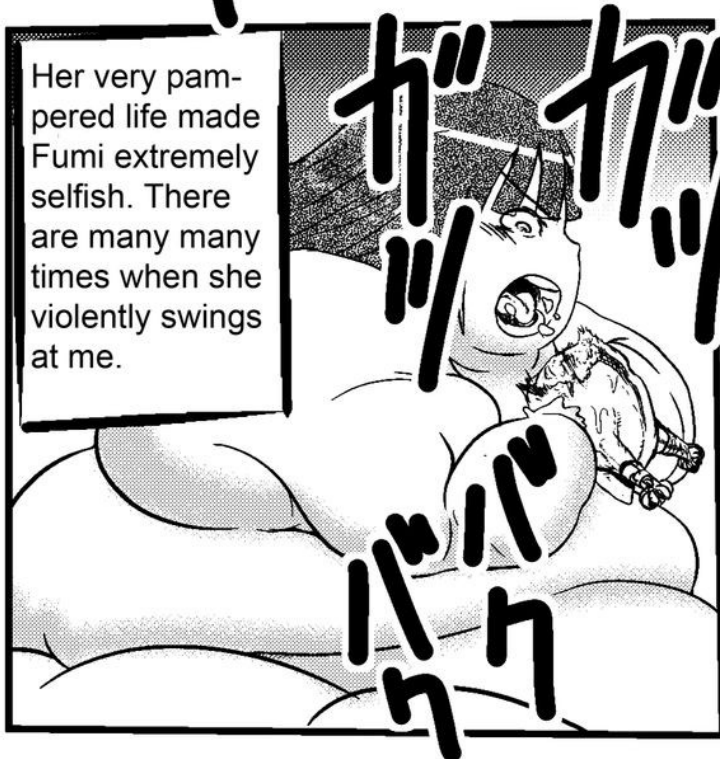


Off



Fu-mi!

It's not difficult!



Her very pampered life made Fumi extremely selfish. There are many many times when she violently swings at me.



Because I understand, whether we say this or that, Fumi and I cannot live without each other now.

It's too late to turn back now.

But even so I'm happy just to come in contact with her.



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?

Amazing!



Mama, hurryy!

Wait there okay? I'll bring it.



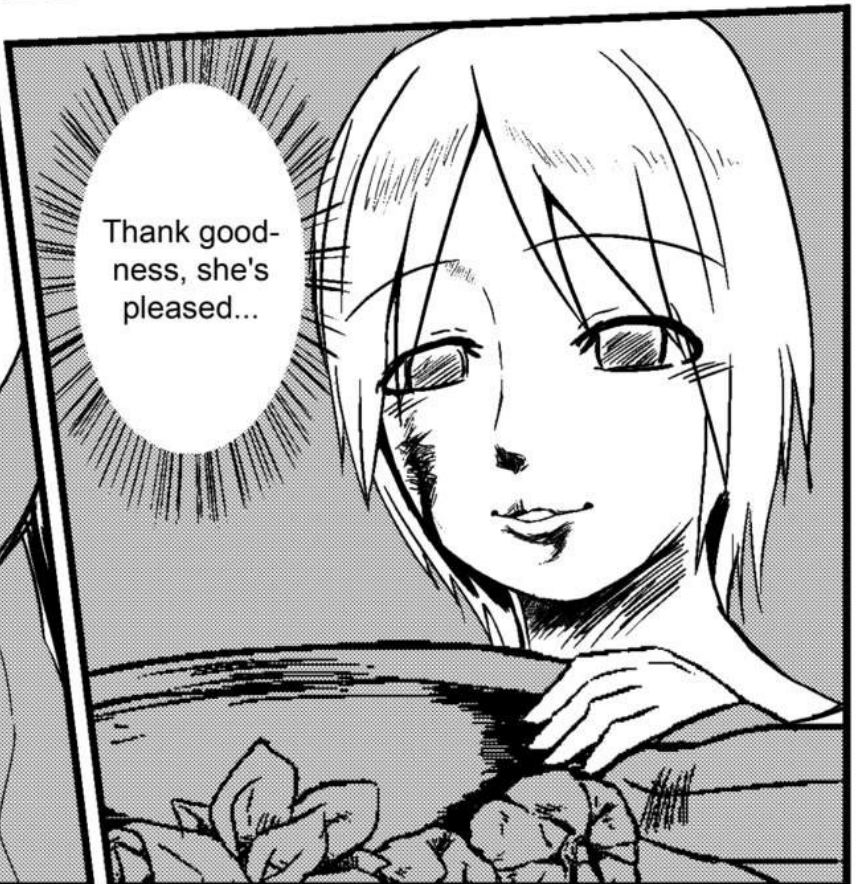
I have it now, just a moment!

Mama, not yeet?

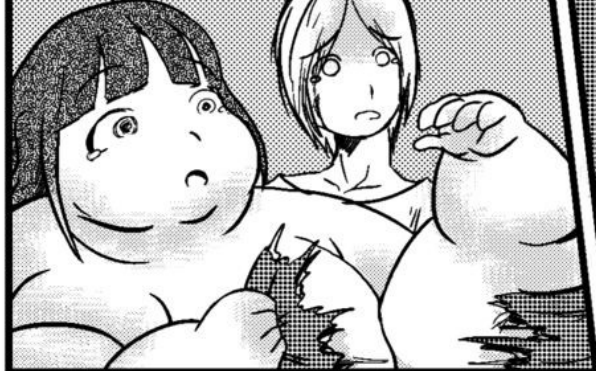
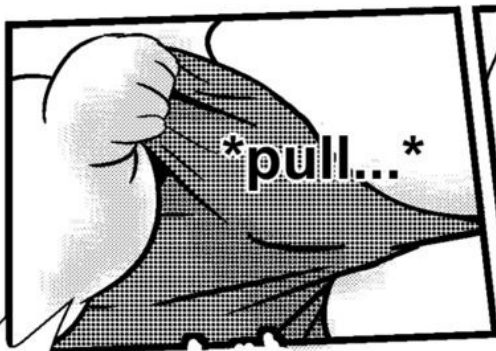
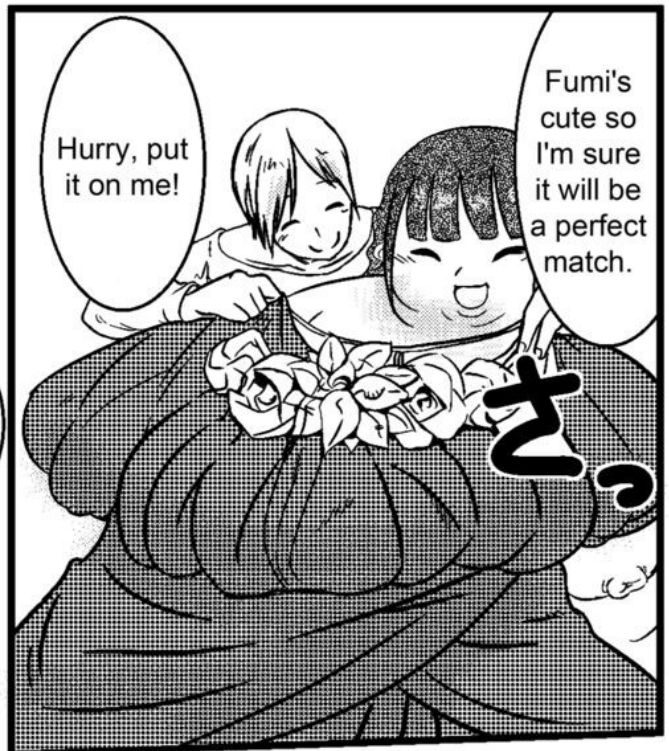


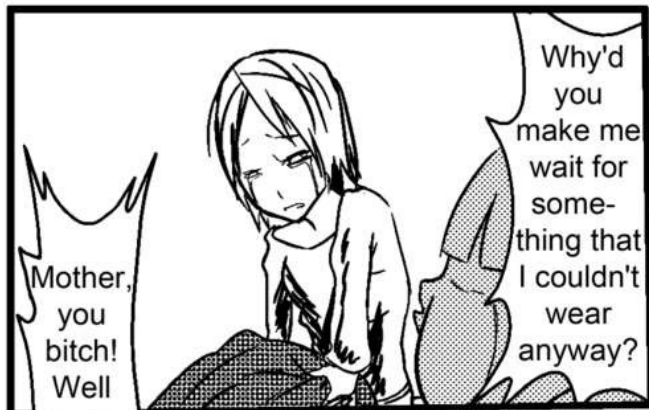
Well, let's try it on at once shall we?

Yeah!



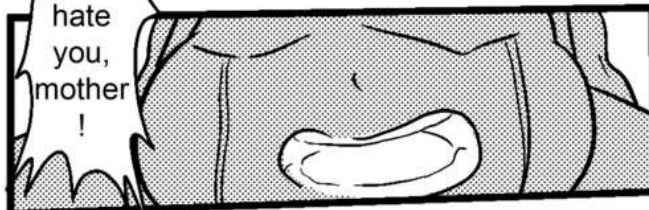
Thank goodness, she's pleased...



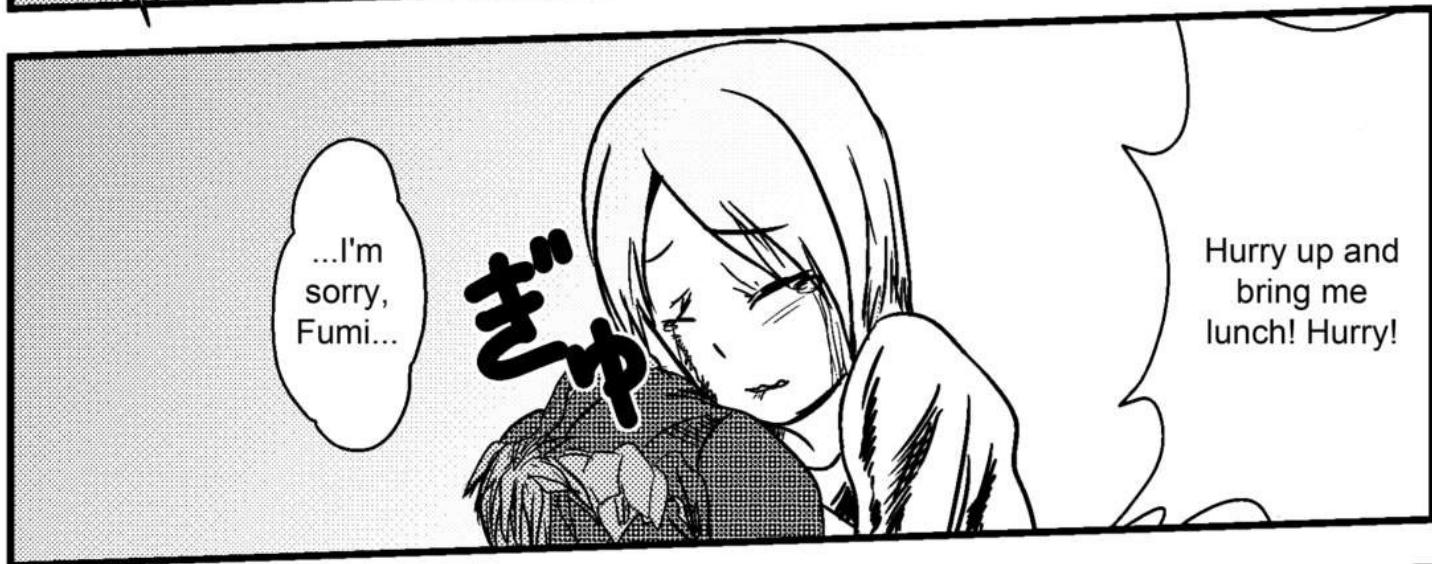


Mother,
you
bitch!
Well
fine! I
hate
you,
mother
!

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!



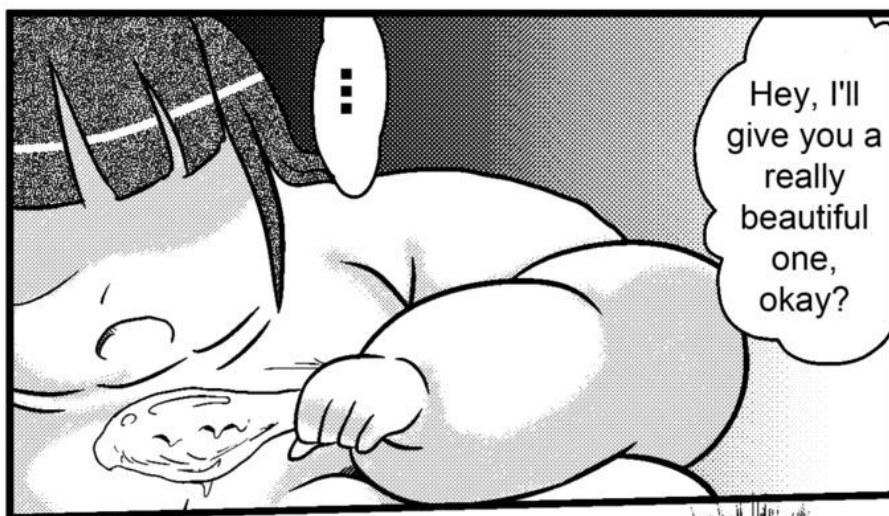
*gulp
gulp*



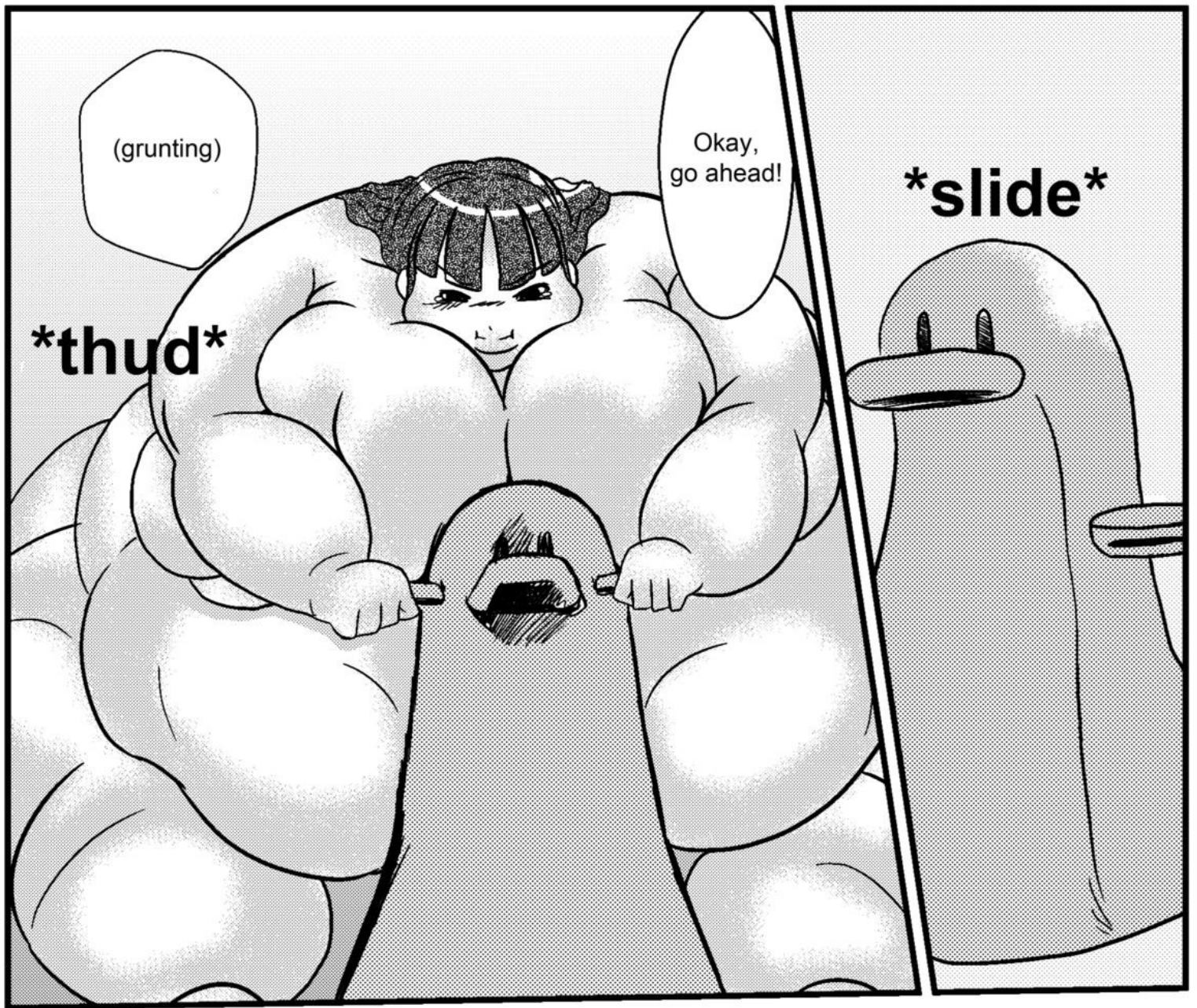
*munch
munch*



gobble gobble









Okay,
finished. You
can sit down.

My legs
are tired.
Faster!



You're
taking too
long,
hurry!

Okay,
I'm going
to wipe
your bum
now, so
wait a
moment.

wipe



After this,
Fumi...

(There's
so much!)

So
slow



breathe



chomp

I think she was
upset about
not being able
to fit in her
dress



...ate
continuously
before going
to bed.

***munch
munch***



I'm
sorry...
I'll make
sure to do it
properly
next time,
ok? This
no-good
Mama is
sorry.

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

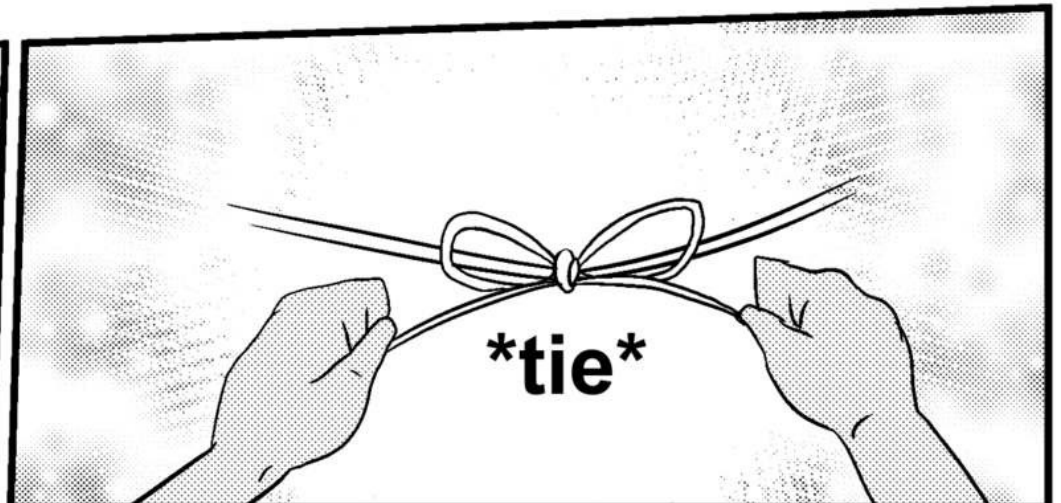
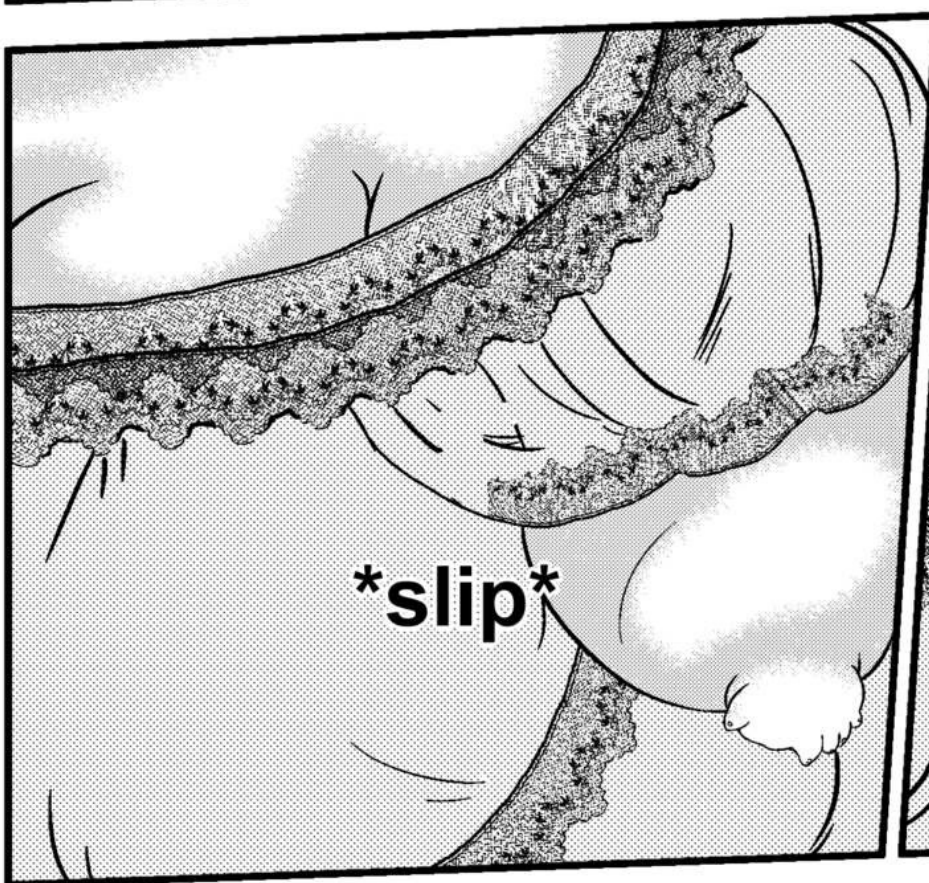
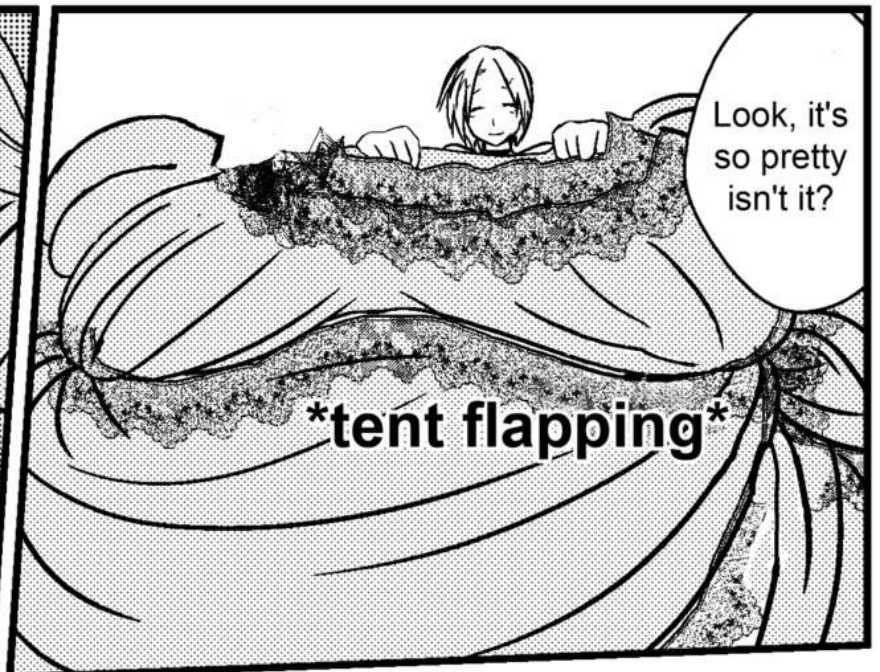
bulge

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...