

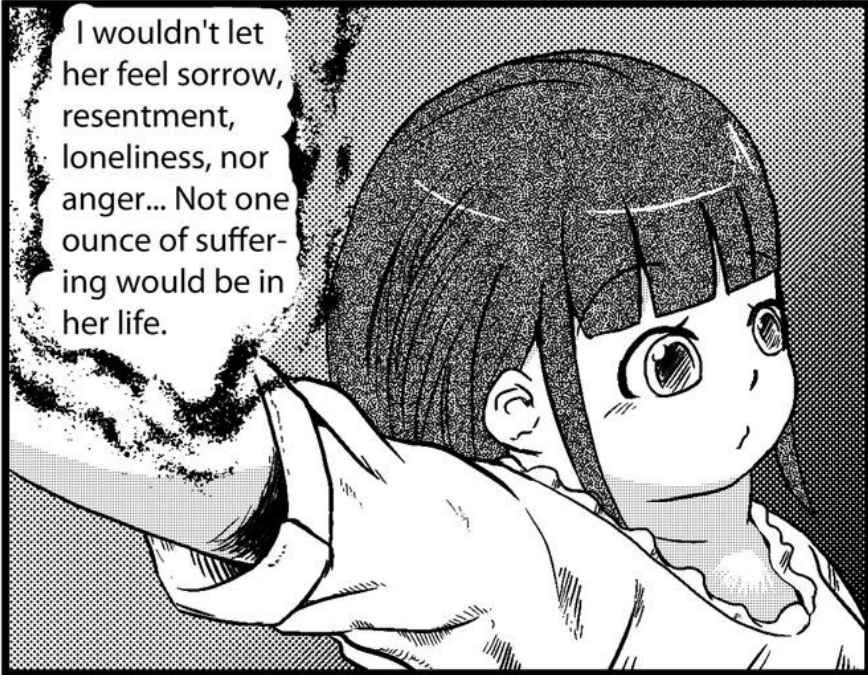
13 years ago, My husband left 5-year-old Fumi behind.

His sudden death left me stricken with grief.



At that time, I had only my daughter left.

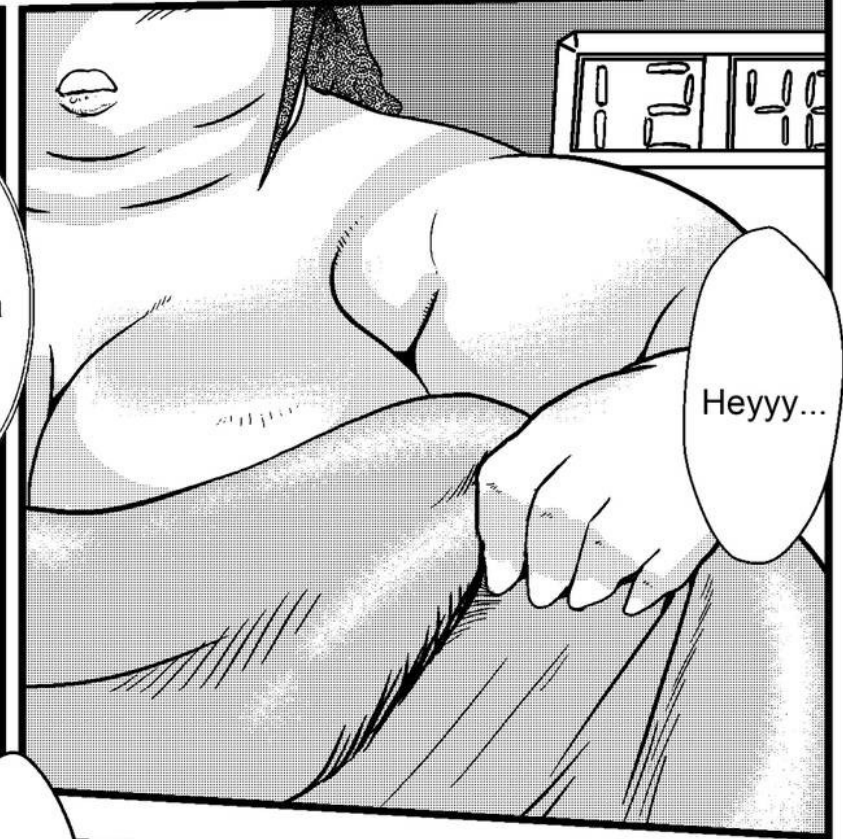
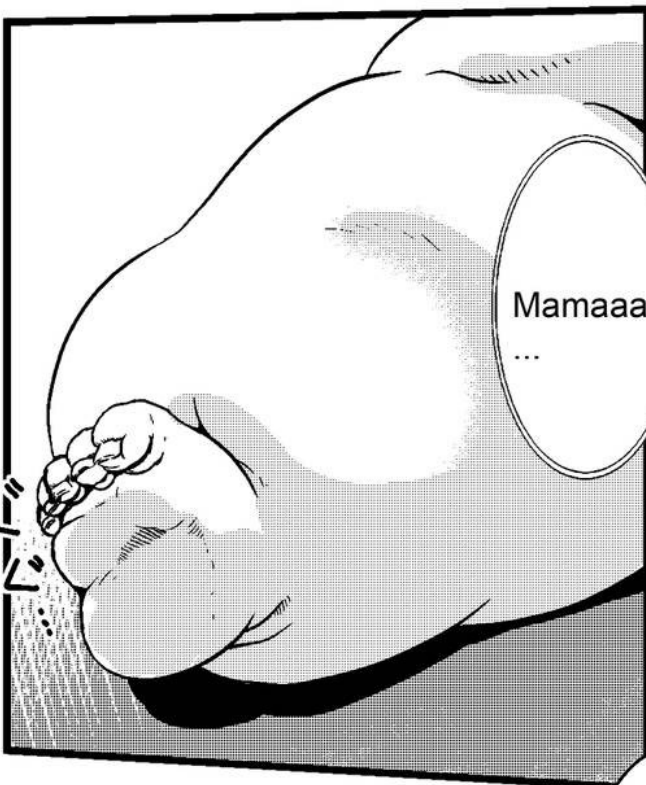
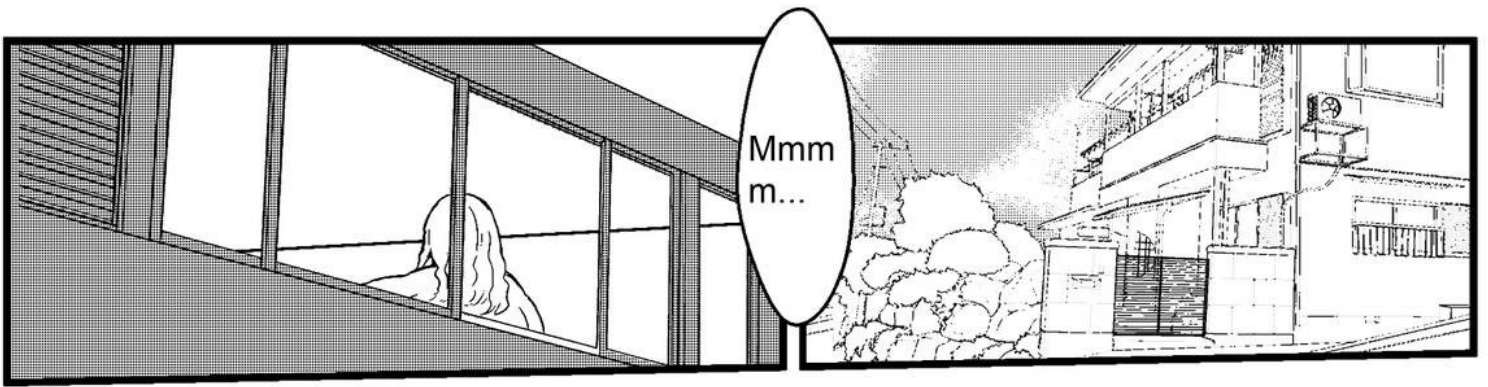
まゆ



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.

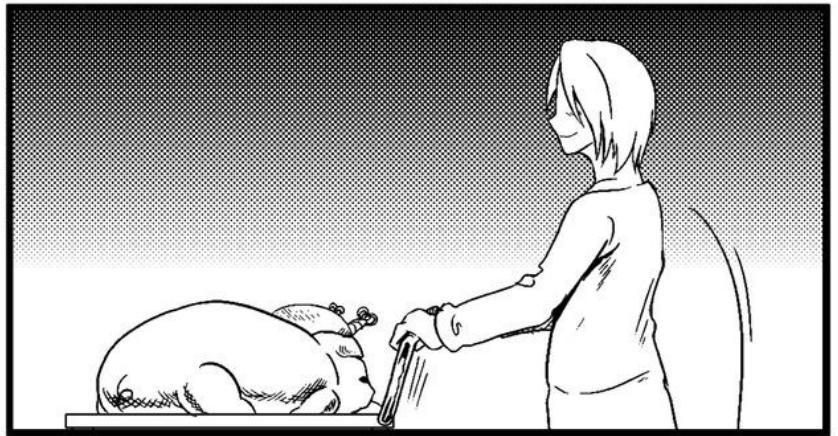
Jeez! You're late.

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! Hurry!

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

Mama...

But

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

I'm hungry

My body is heavy

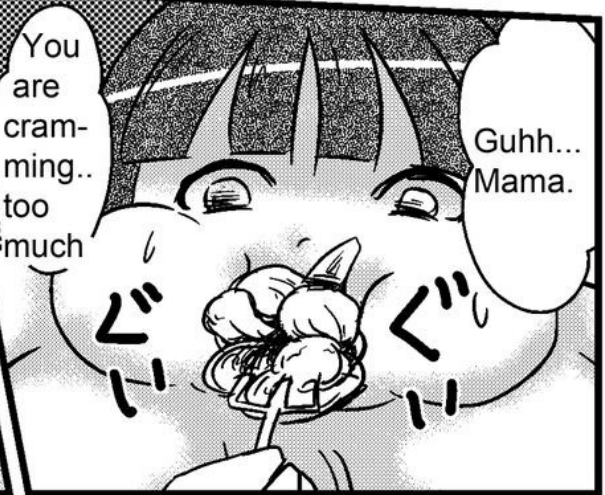
I can't stand up...



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



\*cough cough\*



You are cramming.. too much

Guhh... Mama.





**\*Burp\***

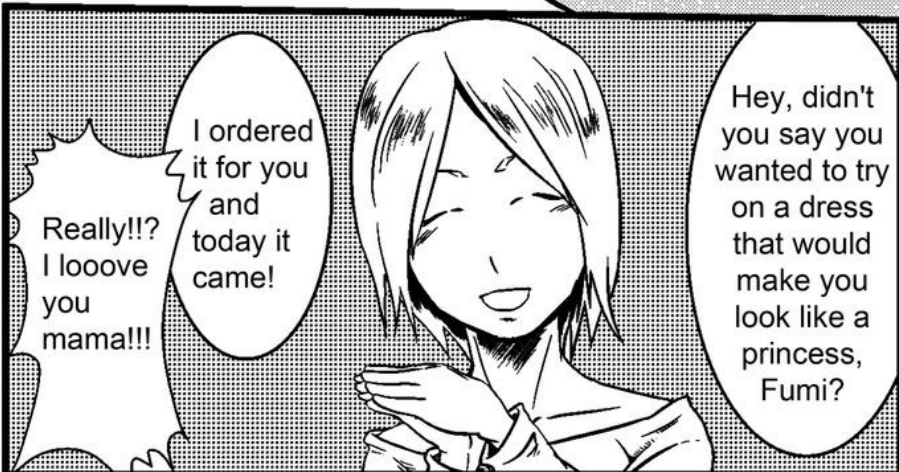


Now, Fumi's belly is as big as an average-sized exercise ball. One day it will take hundreds of regular servings to satisfy her.



Phew! My tummy's full and tight! ♥

あーあーあーあー  
あーあーあーあー



Really!!? I loove 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.



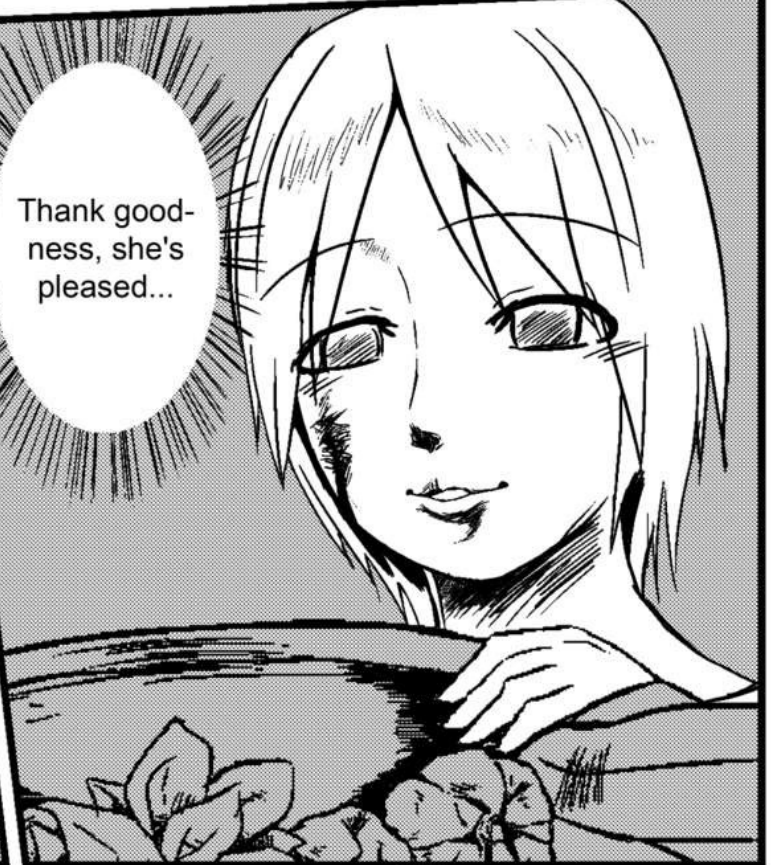
I have it now, just a moment!

Mama, not yeet?



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

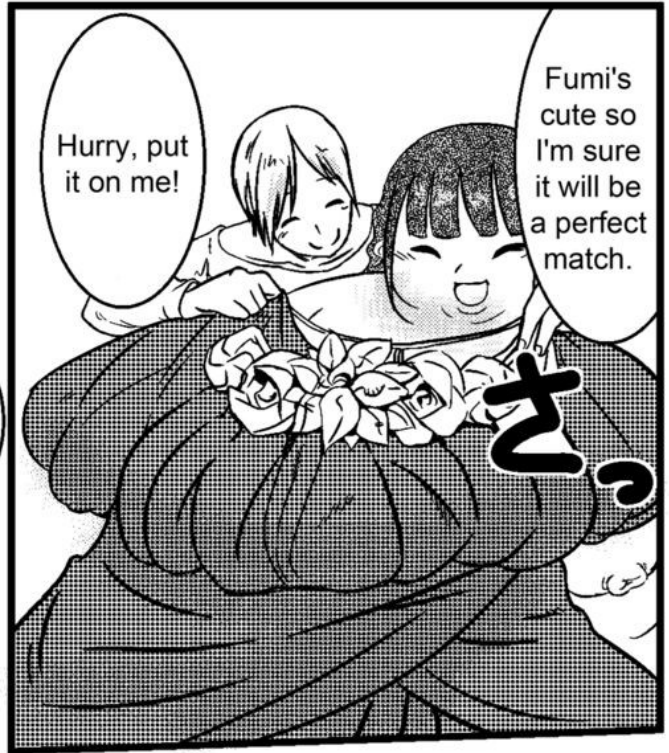
Yeah!



Thank goodness, she's pleased...



Just a minute ...



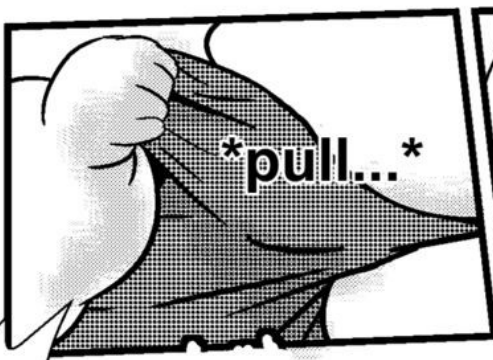
Hurry, put it on me!

Fumi's cute so I'm sure it will be a perfect match.



No way... It won't reach at all...

H-Huh?



\*pull...\*

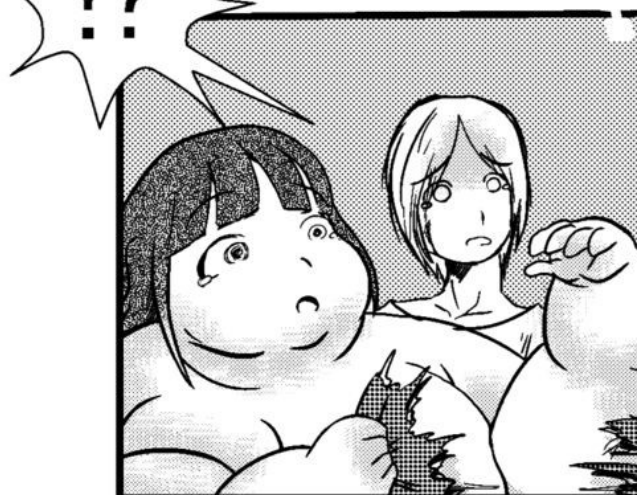


Mama, it's tight...

I measured Fumi for this dress only a week ago... There's no way she could have grown this much in that time...is there?

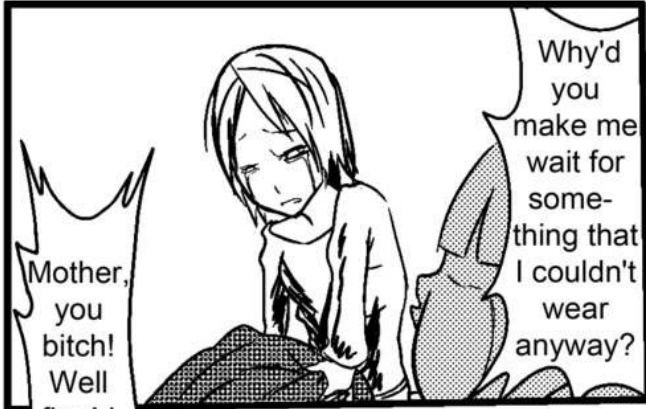


\*RIP!\*



??

!?

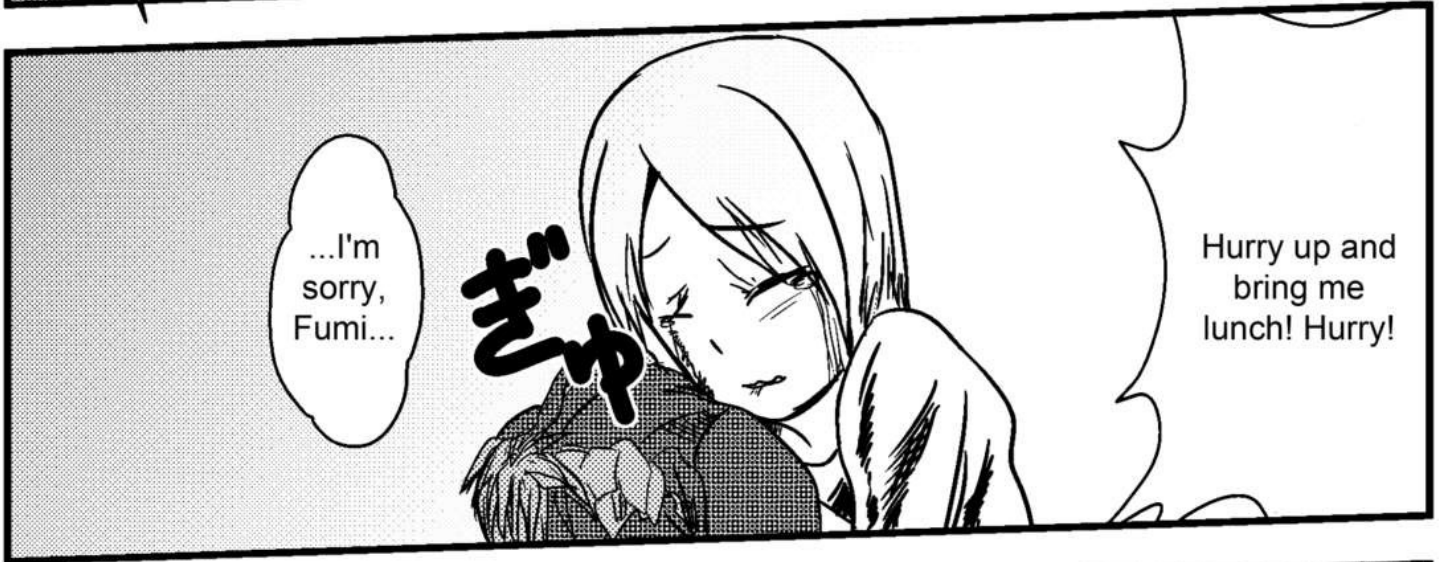


Mother, you bitch! Well fine! I hate you, mother!

Why'd you make me wait for something that I couldn't wear anyway?



Jeez! I don't need this anyway!



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

Hurry up and bring me lunch! Hurry!



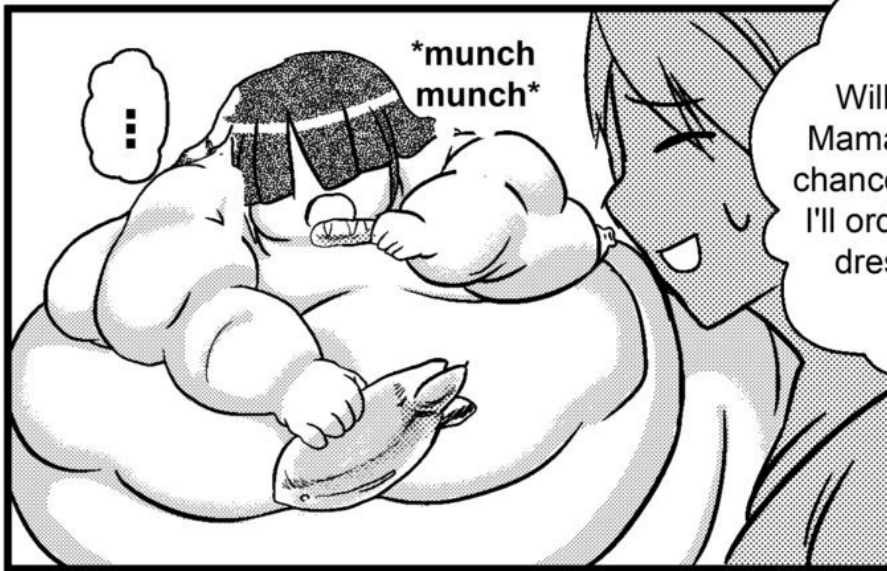
\*gulp  
gulp\*



\*munch  
munch\*

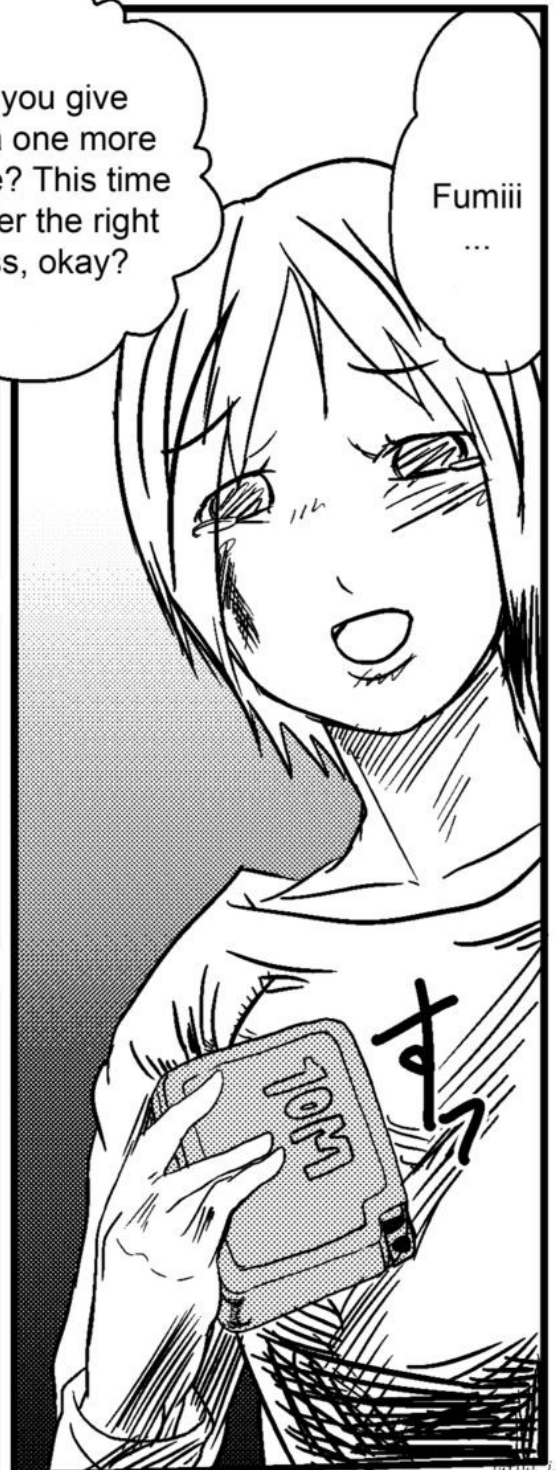
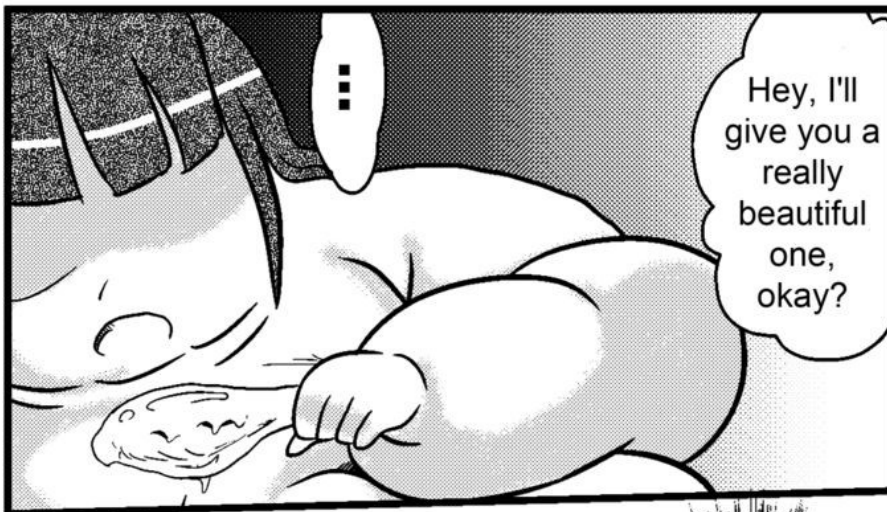


\*gobble gobble\*



Will you give  
Mama one more  
chance? This time  
I'll order the right  
dress, okay?

Fumiii  
...



There's no  
way she  
could be this  
much bigger  
since last  
time!





**\*gobble gobble\***

Bust,  
238 cm...

Hips... cm...  
This time's  
she'll get  
bigger so I'll  
have to  
special  
order it...

**\*swell\***

Waist,  
382 cm...

... and she's in  
the middle of  
eating so surely  
it'll get  
fatter...

**\*swell\***



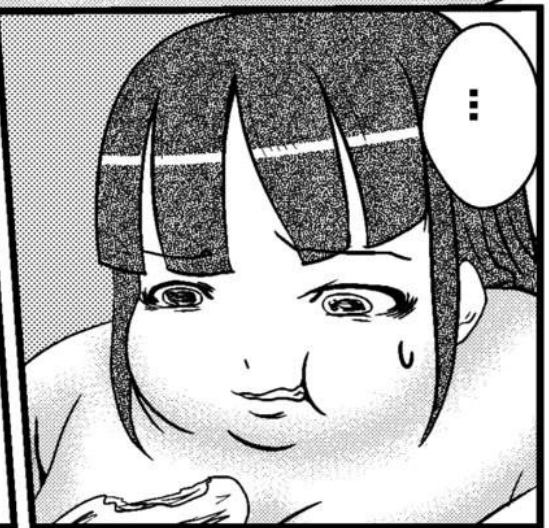
Ah, just wait...

I'll get  
it ready  
...

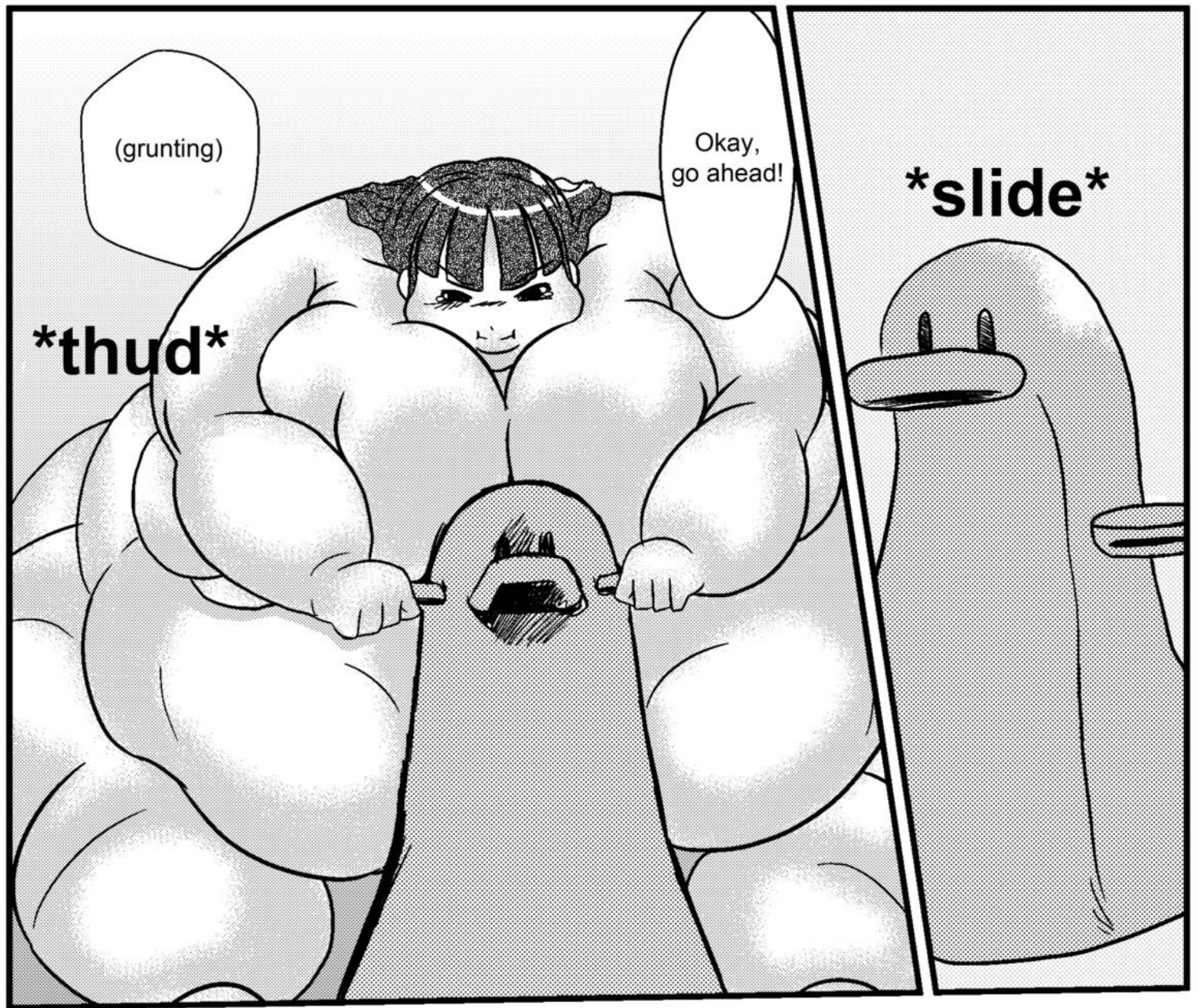


I  
pooped  
...

...  
Mama  
...



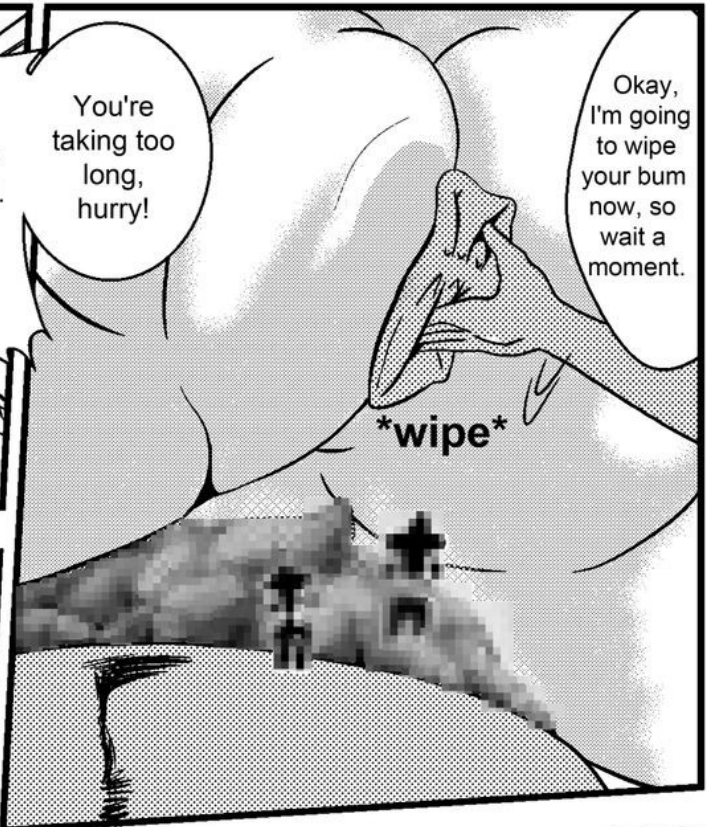
...





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.



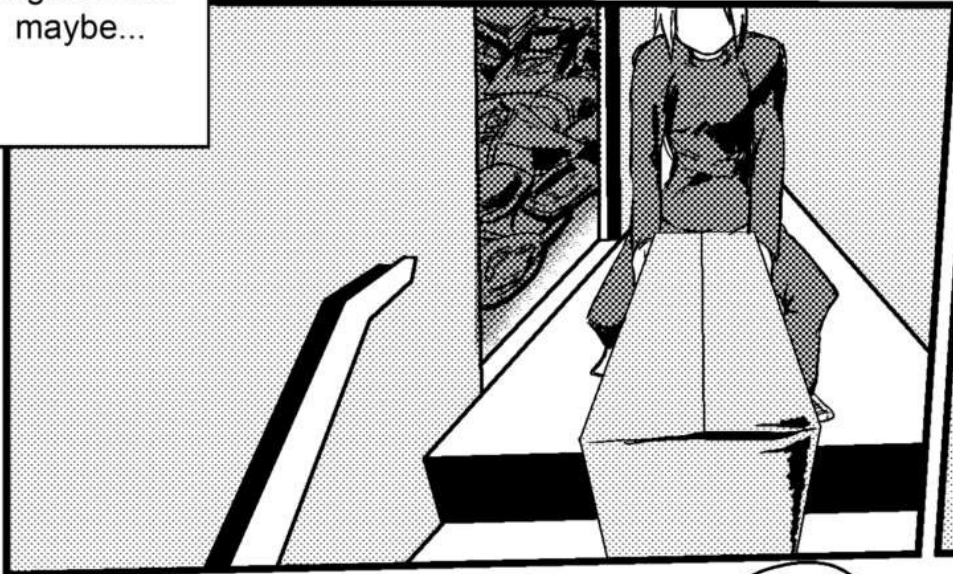
**\*drag\* \*drag\***

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



Delivery!

Since then, one week has passed...



**\*flap flap\***

Fumiii, your dress was delivered!

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\***

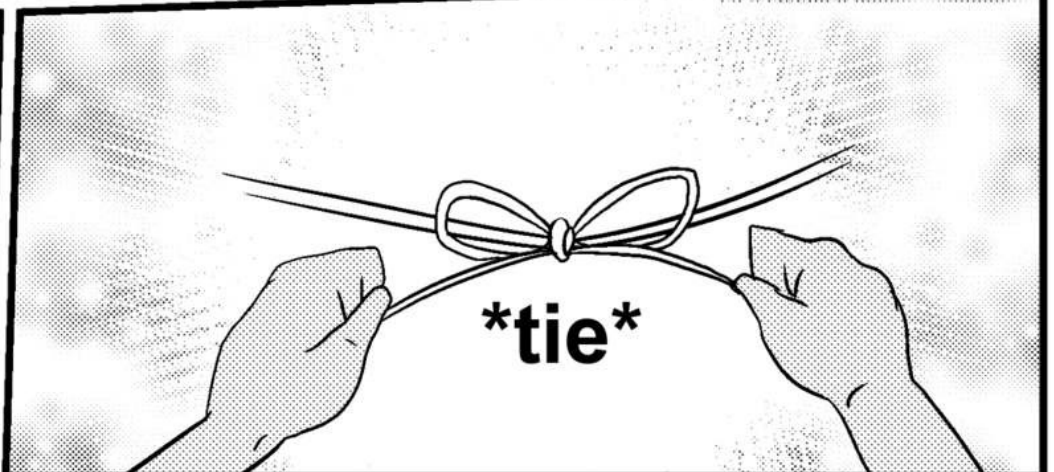
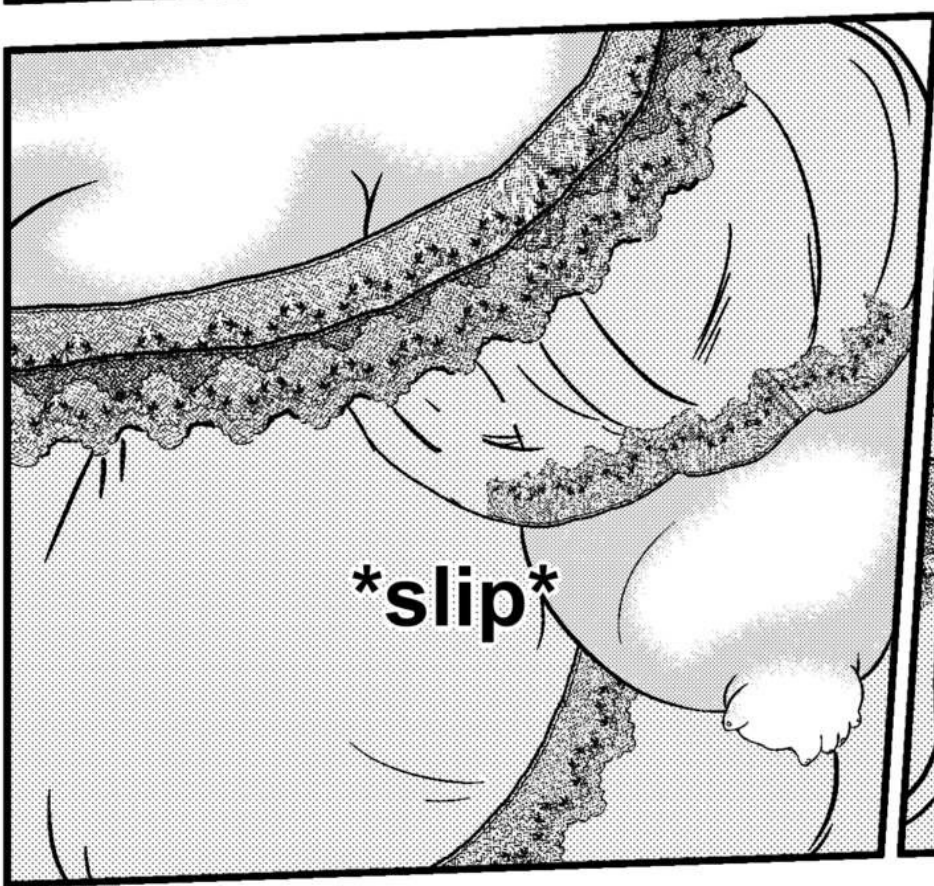
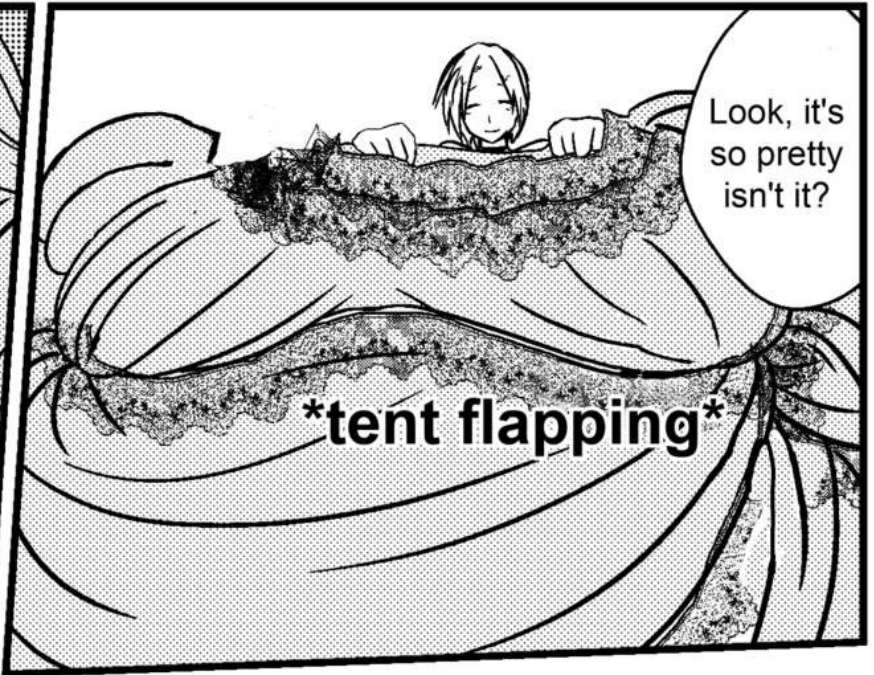
**\*bulge\***

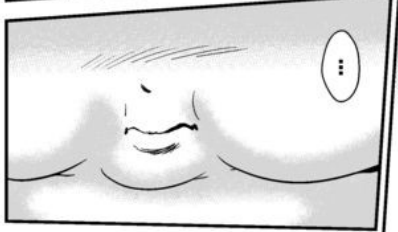
**\*bulge\***

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...