

The Fortune of Fatties

By Haxcall

It was late summer when a trio in their late twenties arrived in a greasy Chinese restaurant. One was a woman named Li, dressed in an eye-catching red dress. Another was a woman named Xiu, who wore a business dress and had a perpetually serious look on her face. The last person to walk into the restaurant was a schlubby looking guy named Wang who was dressed like he just got out of bed.

Li was always a wannabe starlet, having taken many electives and joined many clubs revolving around dance and acting to fulfill her dream of becoming a serious dramatic actor. Ten years after high school, the only acting opportunities she could obtain were small gigs such as commercials or background roles in local productions. Xiu was always the most traditionalist of the three, she worked hard to get the best grades of their class, she graduated college with top honors and was now a highly paid manager in an office. Despite all of her success, however, she would be happy to settle down as a housewife to a suitable husband who could prove himself to be even more successful and hardworking than her. Wang, however, was always the slacker of the three. During their school years, he was the one least concerned about grades or his future and was now stuck working a crummy job. Instead of trying to improve his situation through personal effort, he was obsessed with getting easy success through lazy hustles and get-rich-quick schemes.

The three were close friends in high school, being the only Chinese students in their homeroom class during their freshman year, and their companionship remained strong long after graduation. While they had all parted ways since then, they still met up in person every few years at the Chinese restaurant near their old neighborhood to catch up with each other. They sat at their table for about two hours, eating the nostalgic food and informing one another about

their lives, achievements and future goals. Near the end of the meal, the waiter brought them the check along with three fortune cookies.

“The larger your name becomes, the more your dignity shrinks.” Li read aloud.

“Beware of gilded cages. They will seem like paradise until you feel their bars pressing against you.” Wang read.

“The desires of others will weigh you down with all the heaviness of two boulders.” Xiu read.

The trio considered the words on the paper strips for but amount before laughingly dismissing them as tripe written by some wannabe poet, blissfully unaware of how prescient the messages before would be. They continued talking for a few more minutes before finally parting ways once more.

About a week later, Li returned home from her day job and emailed her agent to see what new bit roles were available. To her surprise, she was informed of a trustworthy rumor that a local soap opera show would be looking for an asian woman for a significant speaking role in a few months time but there was a caveat to it: the woman would need to be notably overweight. At a minimum, the role would require a woman well over twice Li's current body weight. Desperate for any opportunity, she told her agent to make sure she was the first name on the sign up sheet when the show officially put out the call for auditions before she went out and bought a dozen pizzas and two gallons of soda to wash it down with. All of her time from this point forward would be devoted to gaining as much weight as while still doing her best to look photogenic.

A couple months went by and the rumor became reality as the soap opera officially put out the call for a plus sized asian woman for a story line where one of their male villains cheats on his wife with a traditionally unattractive woman just to make her jealous before cruelly casting aside his large lover. On the day of the audition, the jaws of the show's producers dropped as Li waddled into the room. The formerly petite actress was now nearly 300 pounds of pale flesh.

Her plush skin was looked incredibly smooth and flawless as a result of Li's expertly applying make up across her entire body to hide unsightly stretch marks and acne from her high grease diet. The most notable feature on her body, however, was her gargantuan ass, which had ballooned to such width that her hips and buns visibly and audibly brushed against the side of the doorway as she entered. The producers took one look at her and, after she briefly performed for them to prove she could act, hired her on the spot.

Li's character on the soap opera proved more popular than expected and she was made into a member of the recurring cast and Li became something of a minor celebrity around town. However, this was only the beginning of a career that would take her in a direction she hadn't predicted. Li's performance caught the attention of a talent scout who wanted to sign her onto a lucrative contract for the studio he worked for. Li hoped that she would be placed onto some big dramatic piece about body positivity but was informed that she would be playing the fat comic relief on a nationally syndicated sitcom. Li was not eager to become the butt of superficial jokes but if she wanted her career to progress she had to take the offer. She figured that she would build up her career for a few years before losing the weight and using her increased clout to do the dramas she had always dreamed of doing.

Unfortunately, fate had other things in mind. Li's performance as a cutesy, clumsy, gluttonous fat stereotype had made her an overnight television success, effectively typecasting her as the next Kevin James or Rebel Wilson. Any attempts to audition for any serious roles were rejected immediately while her phone wouldn't stop ringing for shows and films that needed her to do silly jiggle dances. It all came to a head when Li was approached with starring in her own comedy film where she played a character who repeatedly humiliates herself by insisting on wearing clothing that barely fits her. Li wanted to reject it, knowing that it would only deepen the comedy pigeonhole she was trapped in, but her agent warned her that refusing to do it would potentially set back her career and pointed out that she was already known as the

'fat asian lady' regardless. Soon, *Pantsplitters*, Li's first leading film role, hit theaters to high grossing box office numbers that cemented Li as a modern cornerstone of fat comedy.

Elsewhere, Wang was going through his own issues. One night, while at the club, he encountered a lady who was very open handed, buying rounds not just for her friends but for total strangers as well. He smoozed up to her for a while and learned that she was the heiress of a successful construction company and had a sizable trust fund in her name. He talked her into exchanging numbers and it wasn't long before they were a steady couple. His generous girlfriend paid for his rent and regularly bought him anything he asked for, it was like a dream come true for the unabashed slacker. However, things hit a rough patch between them as his girlfriend's family and friends rightly believed him to be a leech and advised her to dump him, something she was starting to take to heart.

"You don't love me! You only see me as your meal ticket!" She said angrily and accusedly.

"I do love you! Just give me a chance to prove it! I'll do anything you ask!" He begged

"Anything huh..." His significant other mused with an increasingly mischievous look on her face. "Well, I have a few ideas on how to prove you really love me."

It wouldn't take long for Wang to wish he had worded his plea a little differently. The first thing his girlfriend demanded was for him to hand over control of his finances to her, meaning he could purchase anything without her permission. Next, she demanded that he move in with her and that she be kept informed of all his comings and goings so she would know where he was at all times. She also forbade him from pleasuring outside of her presence, insisting that such activities must only be done while he looks at her to ensure that he isn't thinking about other women.

However, the oddest and foremost demand that Wang had to obey was that he had to eat an enormous amount of food everyday. Every morning, his girlfriend put together an extensive buffet big enough to feed ten people and threatened to dump him on the spot if he

hadn't finished it all by nightfall. This had an adverse effect on his figure as Wang, who was never the most fit person in the world, became bloated, obese hog of a man. Most of his weight gathered in his gut, which eventually bulged and sagged over his crotch. Wang guessed he weighed well over 300 pounds, possibly even approaching 400, but he didn't know for sure because he couldn't see the scales due to his paunch visually blocking everything beneath him and his girlfriend teasingly refused to tell him his true size.

Wang was still treated very well, with her paying for everything and letting him spend all day relaxing and playing video games in her penthouse in exchange for him following her domineering and feederist orders, causing him to feel more like a spoiled pet pig than a boyfriend.

"Please, babe. How long do I have to do this to prove I love you?" He said one day, after having had to eat ten family sized buckets of fried chicken.

"Reach down and grab your manhood." She said in a firm tone that Wang immediately obeyed without question.

Wang put his hands over his belly and into his underwear. It was a difficult task due to the size of his midsection and the fat folds covering his crotch but he still managed to get a good hold on himself after a bit of fumbling. His girlfriend frowned as she saw him succeed in her request.

"I'll believe you love me unconditionally when only I have exclusive rights to 'little wang.' When you can't pleasure yourself and when you have a body that no one but me is willing to pleasure, will I believe you deserve my neverending affection." She declared dramatically.

Wang felt a twinge of regret over what he had gotten himself into but he felt a greater urge to eat even more to meet his beloved's demand of growing his belly and body fat until his rod was forever out of reach. Not to end this and return back to his normal routine, but because it would make his girlfriend happy as Wang found himself becoming more obedient and submissive towards his domineering better half.

Meanwhile, Xiu was at work when she learned of a new senior manager joining the company. He was only a couple years older than her and had the looks and physique of a supermodel. More importantly to Xiu, the man was a hard working professional in his career, having a Master's Degree in Business and having become a millionaire by his mid-twenties. Xiu attempted to spark a romance between them with a combination of frequently espousing about her own achievements and talking about how lonely her life outside of work is, but it failed to get his attention.

Unwilling to give up, Xiu risked her career by sneaking into his office when he wasn't there and quickly looking through his search history to learn more about him. She was shocked to see entries such as 'Mega Milkers' and 'Cattle Cuties' taking up significant space. The trash can full of napkins under his desk suggested that he spent a large portion of his work day visiting such sites. After successfully sneaking out, she looked more into the websites on her personal computer and was taken aback to see that his sexual interests was with obese women with tits three times as big as their heads. The small sized Xiu nearly gave up on her quest to find but instead decided to treat it like it was a challenge.

Xiu began to eat at every opportunity. She ate on the job, she stole lunches from her underlings, after work she would visit buffets and greasy spoons to indulge in their high calories wares in order to plump up as fast as possible. Most importantly, however, she worked to ensure her newfound gains settled in her chest. She drank milk constantly, massaged her boobs for hours everyday and she used a breast pump and various medications to promote lactation within herself. All these efforts eventually paid off and within half a year she had supersized her BMI.

One day. Xiu entered the senior manager's office to deliver some reports and his eyes lit up when he saw her. She was easily over 350 pounds, fatter and more jiggy than any of the cam girls he watched, and the size of her breasts were enormous! Her bust was huge and flabby while being just firm enough to maintain a somewhat spherical shape, with it jutting out

almost two feet from her chest. As she handed him the papers, already slightly out of breath as from simply walking across his office, she made sure to bend over as much as her overly chunky form would allow, giving him a clear view of her huge, deep cleavage, the milk inside audibly sloshing from the movement.

Her romance target shifted in his chair, trying to hide the raging stiffy that had instantly developed, and he asked her if she wanted to get some coffee after work. For a couple of weeks, they went out on small get-togethers to cafes and buffets until one day he invited her back to his affluent home. Xiu reminded him that such a relationship between a senior manager would be considered inappropriate and that she could only give him what he wants by quitting, something she would only be willing to do if he gave her some protections and incentives.

A few days later, the smitten manager agreed to sign over some of his properties and assets to her, meaning that if he couldn't break up with her without suffering a financial hit and she would have her with she would have plenty of cash and capital to fall back onto. Xiu then sent in her resignation and she moved in with him within the month.

Three Years Later

Li had realized it had been a rather long time since she had met up with her old high school friends so she reached out to them online to see if they were available. Xiu agreed to come but only if they could sit at the roomiest table. Wang was far harder to get in contact with, with him acting as if he needed to repeatedly get permission just to talk to her, but eventually he too agreed to come to their old hangout.

Li waddled into the restaurant, weighing over 350 pounds and having an ass so big that she would need two chairs for each cheek. The back of her bright blue yoga pants split wide open to reveal a small version of the *Pantsplitters* logo, a form of viral marketing for her next film, *Pantsplitters 2: Cracked*. Li put on a phony smile as she waved to fans of hers in the

restaurant when she was, in fact, feeling lower than ever. Her attempts to shift to more dramatic roles had failed miserably as even after becoming a household name all her attempts to pitch or audition for serious projects were denied. Half the time, the studios and producers she appealed to thought she was joking. Instead, she was encouraged to stick to comedy and gain even more weight. She felt like she had to be grateful for the position she was in, being more wealthy and famous than most people could ever dream, but being a fat clown instead of a respected thespian was a bitter pill to swallow. It was part of the reason she decided to meet up with her old friends, hoping that they might be able to cheer her up.

A few minutes after Li showed up. Xiu arrived, gasping for breath after waddling from her car that was parked some 100 feet from the restaurant's entrance. The former business woman nearly weighed 500 pounds now, this meet up with her friends being one of the few times she felt like walking instead of riding her customized mobility scooter. She wore a tailored, elastic muumuu of scarlet red and adorning her fat finger was a large and expensive wedding ring. She and her beau tied the knot soon after she quit her job and Xiu had spent almost every night since having her chest groped and suckled by her mammary mad husband. Thanks to all of his amorous attention, Xiu was now expecting, though it was hard to tell under all of her blubber. Between her pregnancy and her husband's endless second base antics, Xiu's already massive breasts had grown substantially. She could even have been in the running for largest breasts in the world if she had cared to report herself to Guinness. She was so top heavy that she needed to wear a specially designed super bra that also doubled as a back brace just to keep herself upright.

Finally, late as always, was Wang, but he was virtually unrecognizable from the skinny slacker Li and Xiu was familiar with. He was well over 420 pounds, his gut hanging out almost to his knees from underneath a skin tight t-shirt that read 'This Piggy Is Off The Market.' On his fat finger was an engagement ring that also doubled as a tracking device. He hadn't been able to see or touch his 'little wang' in months so he had passed his challenge and proved his love but

his fiancée's training had been so effective in that he willingly remained her submissive piggy that she continued spoil, domineer and overfeed on a daily basis. It took all of his willpower just to leave the comforts of her penthouse and insist on being allowed to hangout with his old friends for the day. His betrothed was unhappy with the idea of him hanging out with two women so not only did she make him wear the embarrassing t-shirt but she also demanded that he wear a chastity device around 'little wang.' Wang would never even think of cheating on his fiancée, in fact, he had become unable to become erect unless he was looking directly at her, but this was the only caveat she would accept. From the gleeful look he saw on her face after she locked the device around his fat laden manhood, Wang knew that he had better get used to the tight, pinching sensation between his legs since it would be likely he would have to continue wearing it for the foreseeable future.

As the three locked eyes with each other for the first, they felt an odd, overwhelming sense of déjà vu. The messages written on the fortune cookies they cracked open three years prior had long since faded from their memories but all of them shared the same subconscious feeling that they were all leading lives that had been fated for them.

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