

Note: This story is not suitable for minors. Everyone portrayed in this story is of consenting age.

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Contains: Weight Gain, Feedism

Entry for SilverPathfinder's story contest.

Category: Only Fat

Prompt: Perpetual Motion

Perpetual Motion

“Here you go sweetheart, enjoy!”

Raina handed a large bowl of ramen to the young woman visiting her stand. It was loaded with more meat and noodles than the one she'd given the man in line ahead of the girl.

Raina always gave the girls a little extra— especially the pretty ones.

Half the reason — okay, the whole reason — Raina opened a ramen shop was to see lots of pretty girls eat their fill. The sight of a bunch of pretty, skinny college girls greedily slurping down her cooking until they clutched their bloated bellies in pleasure and pain was what Raina lived for.

Which is not to say that Raina didn't appreciate the sight of a nice plump woman coming in and ordering a large bowl, and giving her an extra-large bowl.

The Food Fair was Raina's favorite day of the year. Endless streams of people—pretty, happy young wives and college girls and milfs and lesbian couples... They lined up and strolled around and ate. And ate, and ate, and ate. Almost everyone over-indulged at the Food Fair. For Raina it was the happiest place on earth.

Happily scanning the Food Fair crowd, Raina spotted a contender for her new favorite sight. It was a woman. A woman and a half, and then some. She was 250 kilograms if she was a gram, and gorgeous to boot. Half a meter taller than Raina herself, the woman was surrounded by a posse of attendants.

A pretty young woman broke off from the woman's group to approach Raina's stand.

"Two of whatever you have, please!" The woman said with a beaming smile.

Raina quickly assembled two of the biggest bowls she'd made that morning, and handed them to the girl.

"Enjoy!"

"Thanks very much!"

Raina watched eagerly as the girl carried an overflowing bowl in each hand back to the group, passing one up to the big woman. Incredibly, without waiting for it to cool or slowing her slow waddle, the woman dumped the entire massive helping down her gullet. A young man nearby handed her an elephant ear, which she devoured in three large bites. Then the girl handed her the second bowl, which she downed as well.

The entire time the woman never stopped walking. Raina watched her people (Were they servants? Friends? Attendants?) dart back and forth like worker bees, ordering food and bringing it back to her. She ate and walked, and walked and ate.

"Excuse me... ma'am?"

Raina was broken from her reverie by a male voice.

“Oh I’m sorry dear. Would you like pork, beef, or tofu?”

“Beef please.”

Raina saw the man was accompanied by a pretty, dark haired woman.

“And for you sweetheart?”

“Tofu please ma’am.”

Raina added an extra scoop of noodles to the woman’s bowl.

The day continued, and Raina happily fed every pretty woman who approached her stand. Yet every time she had a spare moment, her mind drifted back to the beautiful behemoth.

Raina’s only source of frustration in life was that so many of her customers got full so quickly. Even the chubby ones could rarely manage two bowls before they staggered out of her shop, letting out small burps and rubbing their stuffed tummies. She tried her best to enjoy the tight skirts and swollen bellies that strolled through the Food Fair, but she found her heart wasn’t quite in it anymore.

Less than two hours after the entourage passed her stand, Raina saw them again. Still walking, and still eating, the blonde beauty seemed to have picked up a few more followers. The same young woman from before darted over to Raina’s stand.

“Hello again!” Raina smiled.

“Hi!” The girl beamed. “Two more please?”

Raina filled two bowls with so much beef and noodles that the broth was spilling over the sides.

“Here you are dear.”

The girl’s eyes widened at the proffered dishes and she favored Raina with another dazzling smile.

“Thanks!”

Raina indulged in a moment of watching the young woman’s pert bottom as she carried the bowls back to her mistress, trying not to spill the hot broth on her hands. She was cute, but could be much cuter with a few extra kg... a few extra cm...

The enormous blonde gulped the first bowl just like before. Another woman handed her a big cheesesteak sandwich and it too was practically inhaled. Then the second massive helping of ramen disappeared as well. The woman kept eating, and kept walking. Raina wondered idly how much the big woman could eat. How long she could *keep* eating...

“Hi!”

A perky redhead holding hands with a moody looking goth girl strolled up to Raina’s stand.

“Hello dears! Tofu, beef, or pork?”

Eventually, the Food Fair started to wind down. Raina ran out of beef and was dishing up her last bowl of tofu to an office lady with a visible swell in her suit skirt, when the group returned a third time.

Somehow still eating. Somehow still *walking*. The behemoth blonde and her entourage were circling the Food Fair yet again. She watched the familiar young woman break off to approach her stand. Raina dished four brimming bowls with beef ramen, turned off all her burners, and set up her ‘closed’ sign.

“Oh, are you—“ The girl began, as Raina slid two of the bowls over the counter to her. She smiled at Raina again, but Raina was already carrying the second set of bowls out from behind the stand.

“You don’t mind if I join you, do you?”

“Of course not, miss...”

“Raina.”

“Of course not Raina! I’m Sandy.”

“Nice to meet you Sandy!”

Raina followed Sandy back to the entourage. She was practically vibrating with anxiety and intimidation. The big blonde seemed to grow even larger as Raina got closer to her. She had no idea what to expect, but as she reached the small crowd around the woman, she found she felt oddly calm.

“Ginny, this is Raina.” Sandy said.

A huge round face, beautiful cheeks the size of baseballs, ruby red lips, and blue eyes sparkling smiled down at Raina.

“Hello Raina, welcome! Ooh, are you the ramen chef?”

Ginny reached out an arm that probably weighed as much as Raina’s whole body. To call her fingers chubby would have been an understatement. Raina placed one bowl in Ginny’s hand.

The blonde lifted Raina’s culinary creation to her face, and slurped the broth. Raina was surprised that the woman didn’t instantly gulp the whole thing like before. Instead she poured half the bowl into her large mouth, then swallowed, licking her lips. She looked down at Raina again.

“This is delicious, Raina. Thank you so much!”

Raina’s knees went weak and she almost stumbled. Ginny and her entourage had not stopped walking when Raina joined them.

Ginny swallowed the rest of the ramen and handed the empty bowl back down to Raina. Sandy replaced it with one of her full bowls while a taller man fed Ginny a chili dog. Raina felt like she was floating in a cloud of endorphins as she watched the massive blonde gorge. Within seconds all her ramen disappeared down Ginny's throat, and she was surprised when Sandy wrapped her in a hug.

"I'm so happy you joined us Raina. Come on, let's go get some of those cheeseburgers before they close up!"

Sandy grabbed Raina's hand, and she followed the pretty girl to the burger stand. They brought four double bacon cheeseburgers back to the group, and Raina watched in delighted arousal as Ginny wolfed these down as well.

Raina loved watching women eat, watching women *grow*. But so many got full so quickly, it was like they were just constantly teasing her. But here was the embodiment of all her desires— a woman who seemed to never get full. Raina felt like she was floating on a cloud.

As the entourage made one final pass through the Food Fair, more and more people joined them. Raina was fully caught up in the aura of gluttony and good vibes that seemed to radiate from Ginny as they moved.

"So," she whispered into Sandy's ear, "what is this? Are you all like... servants or something?"

Sandy laughed, and hugged Raina again.

"Not at all Raina! We're friends. We're all Ginny's friends, and now you're our friend too!"

"Hey y'all," Ginny called to her friends, "I think this'll be our last round."

A young man handed Ginny a massive slice of pizza, which she folded in half and ate in a single bite. A disappointed murmur spread through the entourage.

"Aww, don't be sad now..." Ginny said, "y'all are all invited back to my place. It'll be dinner time soon..."

Ginny rubbed as much of her massive stomach as she could reach, and Raina could hear it rumbling like a wild beast.

“You mean... she’s not full?” Raina asked.

Sandy chuckled. “Ginny’s a hungry girl Raina... I don’t think she *gets* full.”

Within a week, Raina closed up her ramen shop and took a position as one of Ginny’s personal, private chefs. She’d never been happier.