

# Urusei Yatsura WG - Big Beautiful Dreamer

## By Dr-Black-Jack

### Chapter 7

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“Mmm! This tastes great!”

Around the block, pumps whirred as the truck began to empty its contents into Lum’s bottomless stomach. Estimates would have guessed that at the rate she was chugging, coupled with her alien metabolism, she was easily putting on at least five pounds per minute as she slurped to her heart’s content.

This rate of gain was an explosion of sorts as Ataru could visualize her rapidly swelling in front of him in real time. He could feel her belly continuously creep forward and over his shoes. Next it bumped up against his legs, forcing him to widen his stance. He would keep having to do this as Lum only continued to grow even fatter, her belly and breasts surging out in all directions as the endless glass was filled and emptied at a faster and faster rate.

“More pressure! Keep it going!”

Orders were barked between the agents as Ataru could feel the glass shake slightly in his hands. The now near constant flow was met by Lum with ease as she simply adjusted her breathing. A surge of new fat quickly pushed his legs out from underneath him as Ataru found himself now leaning more and more into the princess’ plush body.

“More! She can take more!”

The shadows were getting longer and time was of the essence. What was now a practical fire hose worth of sweetened dairy was flowing fast and freely into Lum’s body as she writhed in gluttonous ecstasy. She closed her eyes and drank deeply, completely unaware of Ataru clinging onto the grand slope of her breasts and belly as they rose higher atop a stage of blubber. Her upper arms swallowed her elbows in rolls of new fat as her fingers were gradually being pried apart by their own obesity. He could see the glistening sheen of her golden horns start to emerge from between them as she lost herself to the thickest of shakes.

“Quickly, boy! The sun is setting!”

There was a shudder, followed by the hollow sound of air being sucked through the empty tube. Around the corner, agents guarding the now empty truck watched in fascinated horror as the tanker component which was once filled to the brim with milkshake seemed to implode from the sheer vacuum of Lum’s desperate suckling. Metal bent and warped before finally snapping the canister in half as a disappointed Lum lay back into her now absurdly rotund body.

“Sho...gyuud...”

At just a little over a ton, Lum had been transformed into a complete ball of wobbling fat. Every movement, every breath caused her body to ripple. She was sated now as her eyes were the last part of her to grow too heavy to handle. Her gigantic arms slipped from her head as she relaxed into an overfed stupor with Ataru laying atop the living mattress of her belly apron which flowed not only onto the street directly in front of her but either side of the park bench.

“Hurry, boy! Grab her now!”



The last lights of the sun's rays were fading fast. Finding his footing atop Lum's massive body was no easy feat but he somehow managed to clamber up the side of her northern slope. Her horns were exposed as her multiple chins and rounded face flowed into an avalanche of breast flesh held up by the barest of threads of her tiger skin bikini.

The world held its collective breath as Ataru shimmied towards her sleeping face. The pneumatic jacks holding the pair upright could take no more as their combined mass finally caused the mechanism within them to sunder. Sparks flew and metal bent as the bench came crumbling down behind them like a house of cards, sending him flying forward.

There was simply no more time left. A snap heard around the world echoed through the ages as he acted on instinct, leaping out with his hands forward in one last, desperate attempt to cheat fate.

Shinobu's titties would soon finally be in his grasp! He could have her bare it all to him and with a little trip to the gym, she would be back to her usual, sexy self!

Steam practically poured out of Ataru's flaring nostrils as he let his lechery guide him, one last push to secure a lifetime of tits and ass! It didn't matter which one was better now that there would be plenty of time to weigh them up every day for the rest of his life. He could feel his joy, amongst other things, bubble up inside him that he just had to shout.

"NOW I CAN GET MARRIED AND HAVE SEX EVERY SINGLE NIGHT!!"

*\*SQUISH\**

Ataru dared not open his eyes.

*\*SQUISH\* \*SQUISH\**

Surely her horns had fattened up along with the rest of her. That's how alien horns worked, right?

*\*SQUISH\* \*SQUISH\* \*SQUISH\**

Not even a comedic 'honk' noise? Well, maybe he should just take a quick peak, just to be certain...

Looking down, he was pleasantly horrified to find that grasped in neither of his hands were the all important horns, but Lum's now exposed, undulating breasts. The sheer force of them falling backwards had moved her head out of her reach, but had launched her chest into his open palms. The snap he had heard was not only the bench beneath them but her bikini top finally giving up the ghost underneath the deluge of calories.

The sun's rays finally disappeared over the horizon of Lum's vast expanses and so too went the world's hope along with it. Ataru's eyes along with those of the world around him glazed over the twin mountains of breast flesh that cascaded either side of him as their weight alone dislodged him off their mistress and into the pits of despair. He watched her bare nipples flop to the floor with a heavy thud, shielding them from view.

He would not be so lucky. The jagged rocks of fate were all that awaited below.

***"He had failed."***

A wave of disbelief rocked the crowd. The world held their breath, unsure of what to do next. The mothership above the city loomed ever closer before casting a spotlight upon Ataru and the enormous Lum.

"Well...why...didn't you...\*huff\*...say so..."

Lum yawned lazily as she raised one enormous, blubbery arm above her head as she sunk into her own pillowy face. She smiled dreamily at Ataru as she rolled into her side in an attempt to steady herself, her enormous belly and breasts still cascading onto the floor even as she stood. Beads of sweat doused her brow from the sheer effort of both attempting to hover and stand at the same time. After jiggling for what felt like half a minute, she turned her head skyward to address the ship.

"For protecting my chastity, I, Princess Lum Invader, do hereby agree to marry Ataru Moroboshi! This planet and its people are now under my protection!"

"Eh?" Ataru squeaked. "EHHHHHH?!"

Lum caressed the side of his cheek sweetly before leaning in to give him a quick kiss.

"Why do you think we came here in the first place?"

The mothership flickered its lights from above. Crackling sounds echoed from within it, as though contemplating the princess' declaration. After what seemed like an eternity it flickered its spotlight off the couple and ascended back behind dissipating clouds, leaving only a myriad of stars twinkling in the night sky.

Ataru felt an arm wrap itself around his neck. The bearded commander of the agents had seized him from behind and began to weep tears of joy loudly into his ear.

"You clever devil! I must say I had my doubts kid, but to think you had already thought that far ahead! You're a military genius!"

"I am?"

Ataru felt another arm wrap itself around his neck, though this time in a much less kind way. Shinobu had wrenched him free of the agent's grasp as she began to violently choke him out.

"So you like fat girls huh?! I bet you had a good laugh watching me ruin myself for your benefit! This is why I can't trust you!"

"Please... \*Gah\*... I can explain..."

After throttling him for at least a good minute, Shinobu stormed off, only stopping to open two packets of potato chips which she quickly emptied, balled up and threw squarely at his face. She turned on her heels with a huff as she mumbled something under her breath.

"If he wants fat... I'll show him fat..."

"No... please... Shinobu..."

It was no use getting to her. Journalists from all over crowded Ataru and the gigantic Lum who had slowly lumbered over beside him. She seized his battered body in one meaty arm and squeezed him into an all consuming embrace across the endless expanse of her girth.

"Ataru Moroboshi: The Ultimate Chubby Chaser?"

"Tits or Ass Man? The Public Debate Begins!"

"Princess Lum: Making Weight Great Again!"

The news would have its field day and print whatever it wanted to in the end, full of half truths and overblown estimations but if the proof was in the pictures, then there would be no stopping them. Within minutes it had covered the entire city. By the end of the day, it had covered the world.

Man could not survive on breast flesh alone, especially in the absence of oxygen. He could feel his consciousness fading as he looked into Lum's round, moon face. Maybe it was his brain cells dying, or maybe he was delirious from the whole experience, but she had certainly made an impression on him.

Ataru considered the words of the monk he had met on the side of the river that one afternoon and finally felt that he understood. No matter how much he cried or pleaded or tried to say anything to the contrary, no one could doubt the front page photo showing the happiness of an enormous, alien princess in love.

"Please take care of me, Darling!"

The End