

Being fat is not that bad

Marina was quite thin, although not very sporty. She kept her figure merely thanks to her eating habits and small appetite. She very rarely drank alcohol and she could probably go a year without eating any junk food at all.

She was also a chainsmoker, which helped her curb her appetite. She had started smoking when she was 9, and by the time she turned 15 she was already smoking through a pack a day. She lived alone with her mom, who was also a heavy smoker and loved to encourage her daughter to light up with her.

After being a smoker for 12 years, Marina had no intention of quitting. It was her way of life and she had no reason to; while her teeth were stained yellow, her health was in perfect shape. She used this as an excuse for smoking almost three packs every single day.

"Being fat is not that bad..." That's what she always told her friend Lucy, who was quite obese, when she wanted to cheer her up. They were drinking coffee in a cafeteria, and Lucy was telling Marina about her unfulfilled weekend with a guy she met online.

"And you know this by experience?" Lucy asked rhetorically. "Girl, life's really hard when you're this big." She said, shaking her massive belly for effect.

"How is life harder when fat?" Marina asked.

"For starters, my dates are shit. Only perverts and unattractive men flirt with me." She said.

"Why wait for them to come to you? Go out and flirt with hot guys."

"Yeah, it's not that easy..." Lucy said, still with her hands on her belly.

"Why not? You're fat, but you're cute, and you're young and smart and you could get any guy you wanted if you had more self confidence."

Marina said.

"It's easy for you to be confident with a body like yours... It's just... I don't know why we keep talking about this. You would never understand." Lucy said.

Marina excused herself and went outside to have a quick smoke. When she came back inside, she found Lucy talking with a man. She didn't want to interrupt them in case he was flirting with her, but Lucy signaled Marina to come closer.

Lucy then explained to Marina that this man had overheard their conversation and could lend them a hand.

He told them he had this device that could create fat cells on someone's body, and that it was mostly used for breast and butt enlargements, but could be used anywhere in the body.

Marina then mentioned that she had seen something like that in the news, and that it was amazing because it could also remove scars and other things like that.

The man said that indeed that was possible, and many other things they were yet to release to the public.

So, the man told them they could resolve the situation by giving Marina some extra weight, so she could experience what Lucy's life was like, and since any changes made by the device were reversible by that same machine within 7 or so days from the time they were made, she could just go back to her old self afterwards.

Lucy asked how much he would charge them, and he said that it would be free, of course. They accepted.

Two hours later, after they went to Lucy's place to take some of her clothes, an eager Lucy and a naked Marina waited for the machine to load up. While Lucy looked at a screen with a progress bar, Marina was in a grey-stained glass tube that was about 2 metres in diameter, and there were many small cameras mounted all around the tube.

Once the machine loaded up, a 3D model of Marina, that had just a grey skin colour showed up in the screen. There were many parts she could click on to modify. The first thing she did was click on the model's stomach, and a list of options came up.

She clicked on "Scars" and then "Stretchmarks" and she was presented with a field that currently read "0.00" and had the symbols minus and plus on the left and right, respectively.

She clicked on the plus sign, and the number now read "0.01". She couldn't see any changes on the 3D model, so she clicked on the plus sign many more times, as fast as she could.

It now read "0.47", and the model was showing tiny, faint lines on her stomach. The man then told Lucy she could click on the field and write whatever number she wanted. She did as instructed, and added a 2 in front of her previous figure.

Now at "2.47", the 3D model was showing long and abundant stretchmarks on her stomach. It looked as if she just had a baby.

She wanted to leave a round number there, so she changed it to "2.5" and moved on to the model's thighs, where she, too, added a "2.5" value to the stretchmarks field. She did the same on the model's hips and arms. The model now showed a massive amount of stretchmarks, even more than Lucy herself.

She found herself coming back to all these body parts to also set the value of "Other – Cellulite" to "2.00". Now even her stomach had cellulite.

She clicked on the model's head, and decided to start Marina's fattening with a double chin. She also rounded out her cheeks and activated a box called "Acne", which produced pimples on her face.

She also noticed a value there on the top right corner labelled IQ, which was now set at 117. The man told her this was an estimation, and that this feature didn't fully work yet because IQ values worked with deviations and not with absolute numbers.

Just in case, and because Lucy really liked to round out numbers, she set it to "100", but the value automatically changed back to 117. She then pressed the minus button and the figure went down to 87.

The man explained that, since she was in the lower spectrum of the +1 deviation of her IQ, by clicking the minus button set her one deviation lower, meaning that she was now in the lower spectrum of the normal deviation.

Lucy didn't really understand what this meant, but the man clicked on the plus button, taking it back to 117, and told her to leave it like that. However, as soon as the man took his eyes off of the screen, Lucy clicked on it again and changed it to 87 once more.

Lucy asked the man if there was any way she could edit Marina's teeth, since they were too good for the amount of cigarretes she smoked every day. The man showed her that, by clicking out of the model, she could find a field called "Health", and edit the consequences of her smoking there.

She saw a long list of items to check or uncheck, and finally found a sub-list of smoking items. She clicked the one called "Smoking – Visible effects" and adjusted the value "Smoker teeth" from "0.46" to a value of "1.00".

The changes were not visible, since the model did not show its teeth. She also modified one called "Smoker skin" which was at "0.09" and put it to "1.00", and some small wrinkles appeared on the sides of the mouth's model, along with some spots all over her body.

Lucy noticed she could change Marina's whole body weight from this menu, and as soon as she clicked on "Full body – Weight" the changes she had made to the model's double chin were undone.

The man explained that from here she could control all the sliders related to weight, and if she wanted to do individual changes she would have to do them after setting a general body weight.

Marina's weight was set to "0.03". She asked the man what did this mean, and he explained that she was 0.03 points above her minimum healthy weight. Setting it to negative numbers would mean that she was underweight, and setting it to 1.00, for example, would mean that she would be twice as heavy as her minimum healthy weight.

He started explaining Lucy what this meant and how it was calculated by the program, but she wouldn't have understood a thing. She changed it to "1.00", and saw the model become chubby, bigger and thicker overall, and looked maybe 50 or so kilograms heavier.

Lucy decided to go for "1.25", and play with other settings, like "Weight – Body fat", which she set to it's maximum number of 80% from the previous 30%. The model was now looking much fatter, even though she was just as heavy.

She noticed the model's belly was barely starting to be an apron, so she increased the value of the model's weight to "1.5", and was able to increase the body fat value to "87%".

Now, the model had a slight resemblance to Lucy, only a bit fatter and with more stretchmarks.

She moved on to the model's breasts, and she changed two values: "Sagginess coefficient" which she set to "1.00" and "Size" which she set to "0.25" from their previous "1.25". Lucy knew Marina used E cup bras, but now she would need B cup ones, just like Lucy.

An interrogation mark appeared, and once she clicked it, a menu popped up, asking where the weight she removed should go to. She chose the model's arms, and she saw them increase in size a little bit.

Lucy was starting to think that it was time to finish. However, the man recommended her to change two more things. First, she clicked on the model's fat belly, and looked for an option called "Stomach capacity", which Lucy set to "3.00".

Then, she went to the full body menu and she went onto "Age – apparent age" which the man explained was the age one looks like and not the biological age. The number "24.3" was there, and the man asked Lucy how old Marina was. Lucy said that she was 21, but that it was normal that she looked a bit older due to her smoking.

Lucy, being 26, felt like Marina's young age played in her favor, so she set this value up to "36.0". Some wrinkles appeared on the model, as well as more cellulite and her skin became saggier, dropping by a centimeter or so.

An exclamation mark appeared, and when Lucy clicked on it, a message notified her that the following values, "Eyesight - Astigmatism", "Head – Laugh lines", "Arms – Armwings" and "Bodyhair – growth speed" had been modified by more than 0.5 points because of the last change.

The man then told Lucy to click on "Meny" (which he explained was a typo for Menu) and then "Apply changes". A countdown appeared, that read the estimated time before the changes were applied.

It showed 11 seconds, which gave Lucy just enough time to look at Marina through the tube's viewing port, and wave at her. Marina waved back with a smile, and then a powerful light flooded the chamber, the viewing port was automatically closed and after a minute of loud humming, the viewing port opened again.

Lucy couldn't believe what she was witnessing. Even after carefully planning the changes that Marina would experience, her brain had a hard time processing that this lady was the same person as her friend.

"Oh... Wow. You did change me. It worked." Marina said, looking down at her big, stretchmarked hanging belly and small tits.

"How do you feel? Are you okay?" Lucy asked.

"I think so? I don't know, I feel weird. I'm seeing... What's the word, uh, blurry." Marina said, her face turning red when she noticed her friend and the man looking at her naked body.

"I think this has been a success!" The man said. He went to a terminal and the container Marina had been standing in opened up.

Lucy inspected Marina's body, while Marina went for her bag to get a cigarette. She slowly waddled towards it, her full body jiggling and her breathe becoming quite heavy. It wasn't until Lucy squeezed Marina's lovehandle that she fully believed it was real.

"Hey, stop! Don't tickle me..." Marina said, letting out a cloud of smoke.

"So, what do you think?" Lucy asked.

"Well, I need to look at myself in a mirror first, but I think it will be as I said, it's not that bad. I'll hook up with a guy in no time, you'll see." She said. "By the way, did you make my boobies smaller?" She asked.

"Well, yes, I made your boobs the same size as mine." Lucy said.

"Oh, okay... And what else did you do? Just made me fat?" Marina asked.

"I made you a bit older as well, so you look 26, just like me." She lied.

"I look fatter than you, though... Will your clothes fit me?" Marina asked.

"There's only one way to find out." Lucy said.

Fifteen minutes later, Marina had finally found something to wear, and had gone through three cigarettes. Lucy had the chance to see that, in fact, her teeth were much worse.

Marina was looking quite bad, stuffed in one of her friend's old dresses, and Lucy wasn't sure if she would have any chance at all finding a guy.

Suddenly, Lucy didn't feel so bad about her own body.

"So I guess I was wrong with your boob size. Yours are smaller than mine." Lucy said.

"Yeah, but it's okay. This way I can go without a bra, something I wouldn't have attempted with my previous tits." Marina said, kneading her small boobs.

"Well, now you just have to get a guy, and you'll win the bet!" Lucy said.

"I'll show you... Being fat is not that bad!" Marina reassured her friend Lucy.