

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

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Flash fiction based on a reader prompt:

*A female division of sumo wrestling is announced. A camera crew follows the women during their weight gain process and fans online take special interest in the body type and development of one specific woman...*

Contains: Weight Gain, Breast Expansion

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## **Gluttonous Ladies of Wrestling**

Todd sat on the third-hand couch in his shabby apartment, browsing on his laptop. A notification popped up in the top right corner of his screen.

“No way!”

He tapped through the notification and grabbed a nearby remote to change inputs on the TV.

“Yo, Jayden! The Irish are about to livestream!”

“You’re shitting me!” A voice called from the kitchen. “Those ginger bastards have been MIA for months!”

“Yeah I know. Get Kyle and Trey in here!”

All four mid-20s roommates were seated around the TV before the animated graphic was replaced with two men with red hair and beards in their early 30s.

“Alright are we live?”

“Yep, looks good here.”

“Hello all you drunk basterds and welcome to our live stream! I’m Mick and this is me brother—“

“I’m Mack!”

“And together we are the O’Neil Brothers.”

The brothers’ accents shifted between Dublin and Cork with the occasional Galway sprinkled in.

“First off we need to apologize to all our fans. There’s been a big change in the world of women’s wrestling and unfortunately we had to sign an NDA to get insider access.”

“That’s right Mack but that’s over like and we’re free to talk about all the exciting news!”

“Alright so here it is gals and gents. The IWWA has formed a whole new division – Women’s. Sumo.”

“You heard that one right. Women’s sumo.”

“Two dozen competitors, most of them you know like, veterans but a few newbies, have been working on gaining out of their weight classes and into the new sumo class.”

“I bet you’re all wondering what exactly the new class requirements are like. Tell the folks Mick.”

“Tanks Mack. The requirements for the sumo class are a minimum one-hundred-fifteen kilos. And for you Americans out there that’s just over two hundred fifty pounds!”

“That’s bigger than your ex wife, isn’t it Mick?”

“Look Mack. I like a woman who can hold her beer, and you don’t find many of those in the featherweight class.”

“True enough Mick. You know like I’m partial to a nice sturdy woman me self.”

“Alright Mack enough about your christian mingle profile. Let’s take a look at tease lovely ladies.”

As the livestream proceeded, the Irish brothers gave colorful commentary and quips over a series of featurettes covering several of the new female sumo wrestlers. Their diets, training, and practice matches were all covered. The roommates (and the rest of the tens of thousands of viewers on the stream) met a handful of fighters.

Rocky Rhode was a spiky haired blonde weighing 265 who lived on a diet of pasta, gained mostly in her legs. She had a strong base but lacked upper body force. Harriet Tubwoman, a dark skinned woman with a retro afro weighing 270, ate mostly fried foods and was more hourglass shaped. She was a strong contender because the muscles under her fat were already well established. An olive-skinned woman with shoulder-length hair named She-Bulk somehow got to be 278 as a vegan. She gained in her belly mostly but had substantial limbs and was also a strong contender in the new format.

On and on the stream went, presenting the viewers with progressively larger women with ridiculous stage names and even more ridiculous diets. The roommates occasionally eyed each other to see if they were the only one increasingly disinterested and perhaps even disgusted by the display. Trey hoped his feigned disgust was convincing as he held a ratty pillow over his lap.

Finally a wrestler came on screen who interested all four roommates. She was a medium-height Asian who appeared to be gaining only in her chest, appropriately named Titomi Tanaka. The awkward distribution of weight put her low in the predicted rankings for the league, but high in popularity among viewers. The mostly-ignored chat scrolling by the right of the screen lit up with eggplant and cherry emoji during an interview in which she discussed her struggle to gain weight in the rest of her body. The Asian wrestler lived on a diet of pork and noodles, and a series of photos showed her progress over the past six months— from curvy, to busty, to armfuls, and beyond. She was currently 258 pounds, and the O’Neil brothers estimated over half of that was pure breast flesh. All four roommates were hiding boners now.

“What do you guys think, are we gonna watch women’s sumo?”

Todd’s inquiry was met with a chorus of affirmatives.