

The following is a true story.

Work was drawing to a close and I had plans to go out after that. A bunch of friends from my old job kept in touch and we would meet up from time to time. Today was one of those such days. I had tried to leave work early but alas the days of leaving early on a Friday had seemingly died over the last few years.

Driving through rush hour traffic was a pain in the ass. Always was and always will be. Living in a city was no good, too densely packed.

It did have its perks though.

Choice.

With the big city you got so many options on where to go and it was Jess' turn to pick where we were going.

It wasn't a surprise she would pick a buffet but what was shocking was the type of food they offered. Regular buffets were common, the food was bland for the most part or just Indian food. This place was different, it offered a wide array of Asian food.

Sushi, Ramen, Chinese dishes, Korean chicken and so much more.

It was my dream place to go.

I arrived late; I had the furthest to go as my job had taken me far outside of the town whilst the rest of them all worked in the town still.

Rushing through the sudden downpour of rain I found myself standing before a host of this fine establishment. The aroma of food in the air was intoxicating.

"A table for one?" He suggested, grabbing a menu.

"No, my friends should have a table booked, should be under Jess."

"Ah yes, the party of four. Number four has arrived." He said lamely leading me towards the table.

The place looked great, very new and clean; I noted how empty the place was though. I saw Marcus and Lauren already sitting down, raring to go, but Jess was absent.

"Where is she?" I said, panting from my light jog. "I didn't beat her did I?"

They laughed. "As if, you know she is always early."

I nodded. "Fair enough."

“Bathroom.” Lauren added. “She said we can start when she gets back.”

I thankfully didn’t have to wait long; Jess came out of the toilets. I hadn’t seen her for a few weeks, and she was looking even better than before. Me and Jess have been friends for years and we even had dated at one point, it didn’t work out, but it certainly didn’t mean we didn’t know how we both ticked. The tension was always in the air as she would often tease me, and I would do the same to her.

Walking across the restaurant I saw how it looked like she had gained weight. Her blue denim jeans looked stretched further than before over her ever-thickening thighs.

I bet if she bent over those jeans would get close to ripping...

Before I could lose myself to my daydream of her giant ass, I looked at her midsection. The huge heavy gut she now had was certainly much fatter since the last time we dated but even since the last time I had seen her.

Probably has been indulging a bit extra...

The maritime colours of the dress were very cute but did nothing to hide her size. They almost accentuated it. Higher still I saw her boobs were bulging over her bra, a reminder that for every inch her gut and butt gets, her boobs get some too.

Her whole body jiggled our way, her eyes locked with mine, she smiled, knowing where I was looking. She sat next to me, her huge body plopped down and I saw the shockwaves from the impact wobble her whole body.

From this angle I could see a hefty amount of cleavage from the low-cut top.

I don’t think it is meant to be that low cut...

I was fairly sure that her generous stomach and growing boobs had made it into a low-cut top thanks to her widening frame.

“Hey...” She nudged me. “It’s been a while...” Her voice was heavy and made me weak.

“Yeah, too long...” I said back, patting my hand on her thigh.

“Do I look bigger?” She whispered quickly so the other two couldn’t hear.

It was so quick that I didn’t hear. “What?”

“Nothing.” She smirked.

This is going to be fun...

We all got up and picked lots of food onto our plate, returning to the table we munched down on the delicious food, it was a free for all at this point. Three of us on the table weren't really big eaters, it was primarily Jess that led the charge in going back up for more food. After the third serving we were looking towards dessert and Jess was still going strong with no real signs of slowing down.

We had some good conversations between us all, Jess usually had a mouth full of food so she couldn't participate.

I was sitting next to her, and she kept nudging me along the bench, I certainly didn't mind. It was nice to feel her touch again, even if it was only her leg pressed against mine. Marcus and Lauren went up to get another plate and I was about to join them when I felt Jess tap my thigh. It was a signal that she wanted me to stay there.

Casting my eyes over the pile of plates she had demolished I could start to see the effect it was having on her body thanks to her dress. Once the other two were well and truly gone I felt her take my hand and place it on her stomach.

Her belly was fat.

Very fat.

As a result, there were these huge deposits of fat pooled together on her belly and I could feel their softness. Where her belly folded over normally to form a double belly it was feeling much tauter than I ever remembered.

"I'm filling up..." Her words oozed lust, and she massaged my hand against her almost full stomach.

"Tell me James..." She leaned closer, the smell of her gluttonous feast filled my nose. "Should I keep going?"

This was a direct challenge. She was a very good eater. She wasn't going to stop after only five plates. I knew her better, and she used that to her advantage. My face betrayed my feelings, and I felt her squeeze my thigh.

"Good idea." She said before sticking more food into her face as she polished off her plate before getting another two.

Lauren and Marcus were used to her gluttony, they weren't bothered by it, to be honest it felt like those two were enjoying their company more than enough. Meanwhile, I was thoroughly enjoying watching Jess eat more and more. I swear I could see her gut growing.

Might be her messing with me...

I gawked at how it seemed to be so much bigger already. Jess cleared those two plates and moved onto another one before going for dessert. At the table I kept reaching under the table to rub her thigh and hips where I could.

I desperately wanted my hands on her belly. Lauren and Marcus were looking bored, the waiter came over to remind us that we only had half an hour left.

Lauren looked at her watch and noticed the time.

“Crap! I need to go; I am going to be late for my thing...” She stood up and rushed out the door.

Marcus looked confused but he waited another thirty seconds before he did the same thing.

They’re definitely seeing each other.

It was clear as day to me. Jess didn’t pay much attention to it; she was more focused on finishing this last plate before having dessert here.

With the others gone, I was now helping Jess by feeding her from a fork.

She always did love that...

I was able to rub her belly in earnest now thanks to how quiet the place was. I could feel its tight shape push against my hand and I tried to soothe it so that she might be able to eat more.

“Just one more left...” I pushed her on.

With one big bite she finished the place and moaned loudly, rubbing the top of her extremely bloated gut.

“Ti... Time?” She was huffing from being overstuffed from the food.

“Seventeen minutes left...”

“Get me some cake, quick!”

I didn’t need to be told twice, I rushed back up to grab another plate, this time piled high full of sweet treats and delicacies. Jess’ eyes went wide when I walked back.

How can she still be hungry?

I don’t know why I even questioned it, Jess was an eating machine, the evidence sat heavily between her lap at this moment in time.

Finishing the last plate, the waiter got us to pay the bill, and I helped Jess up to her feet. Her stomach crashed into my torso heavily and I instinctively placed a hand on the side of her massively taut belly.

I led her outside and she looked at me.

"I don't think I can drive..." She held her hand on the top of her domelike belly, like a pregnant woman's.

"That stuffed?" I teased.

"You felt it... I've got no room left... Can you give me a lift home?"

I nodded.

We waddled to my car, and she took a seat in the passenger side and pushed her chair all the way back, leaning as far back as the seat would allow, she cradled her stomach as I just sat there and marvelled over her gigantic bulging stomach.

"Don't drive yet... I want more rubs... I want your hands all over my belly..."

I reached out and she stopped me.

"Hang on..." She pulled out her phone and snapped a few pictures of her swollen gut. "I'm sure they'd love to see that..."

I looked at her expectantly and she laid her head back and thrust her belly out. I took that as a cue that she wanted me to rub her food baby. Her belly felt great but as greedy as Jess was, so was I.

I slipped my fingers under her dress and felt my hand make contact with her skin, my cock starting to grow in my pants. The way her skin felt was like nothing I had felt before. The fatty top and bottom were soft, the flesh yielded to my touch and the friction that my fingers caused when dragging them over the surface of her gut was enough to slow me down.

Between the rolls of her double belly, the tightly packed stomach pressed outwards, separating her rolls and making her look like she had been pumped up full of air. The reality was that she was stuffed too much from the food.

"Fuck... So full..." She cooed, laid back in the passenger seat.

My hands rubbed and enjoyed her swollen form so much that my cock was desperate for more attention than the friction of my pants could provide.

"Take me home... Stay over..." Her words filled me with even more excitement.

I didn't need to be told twice, I pulled off quickly and I drove us both to Jess' house.

"Can you stop by a drive through on the way home..."

I was shocked that she was even considering more food at this point. I turned to look at her, she locked eyes with me.

"I want some ice cream... I want to make my belly as big as I can for you..." She reached over and grabbed my still throbbing cock in my pants.

"I know you want that too..." My cock pulsated and she moaned loudly. "Yeah... You want that so bad..."

Jess slapped her stomach and the echo it made reverberated in my skull for much longer than it should have.

I turned into a drive through and got her two sundaes, she picked up the spoon and slowly started to lick ice cream off. Every bite she moaned loudly.

"I'm going to get so much bigger... Between you and my fans... I am going to burst... I just know it..." She was rubbing her belly with her free hand. "Fuck... I'm huge... Look at me!"

I'm looking alright....

"Feed me..." She moaned.

I obliged and started to shovel ice cream into her mouth and rubbed her growing gut between spoonful's where I could.

This is perfect... Why did we not work again?