

Ivy strutted down the street, her large yellow gut distending out from under her croptop, softly bouncing as she walked. She softly looked over at her friend Jay beside her, holding his hand as they went to the next Restaurant. Normally she wouldn't stuff herself so much in one night but he was paying and how could she say no to that. Her gut gurgled and groaned with that gas already beginning to build inside, a hurricane of gas inside her she refused to release in public.

She looked up at the sign, sighing as she realized where he was taking her, Taco Bell. Her gut rumbled and growled as she had already realized what he was trying to do, but nonetheless she walked in with him anyway, listening to him rattle off a massive order. "...could I get... 5 number 3's, 7 number 4's, 12 number 1's and a two liter of Dr Pepper". The cashier looked back at him, eyeing the nerdy boy and his fatass friend before sighing. "That'll be 120\$ sir..." Jay smiled, his brown eyes lighting up as he paid.

Ivy walked over to the table, sitting down and rubbing her gut, letting out a loud belch by mistake. She blushed a soft lilac, and looked out the window, hiding her face. Jay just watched while he waited for her order, absolutely entranced by his gas bag of a friend. He tried not to stare as she tried to hold it all in, occasionally losing to temptation and attempting to let one squeak out. After about 20 minutes the food was done, he took the several platters back to their table as Ivy stared in anticipation, starved for more as if she wasn't already stuffed.

He set the small feast of food down in front of her, attempting to squeeze into the chair on the other side of the booth, accidentally pushing the table into her gut. "Hnnngg-" she whimpered, a loud ****FFRRRTTTTTTTT**** trumpeting from her ass as she flushed

up deeply. “Well excuse you~” jay teased, resting a hand on his cheek as he stared at her, a hint of lust in his eyes as he played with his cute black hair. “S-Shut up!!” Ivy huffed, turning away from him as she grabbed a burrito and scarfed it down quickly; She ignored the gurgling complaints of her already stuffed gut, her flabby form already slightly wedged in the booth, the top of her gut sticking ever so slightly over the table.

Jay just rolled his eyes, staring down at his friend's gut as he grabbed another burrito for her “aww~ dont be like that~ it's kinda cute~” he teased, gently pressing it to her lips. Ivy just stared at him, slightly in disbelief as she sighed and took a bite, chomping down as her stomach protested. Her pants felt tight as the table was slowly pushed forward by her swollen gut. “Y-youre such a freak yano that~” she groaned, grabbing her glass of dr pepper and chugging it down. “I know... and I know you love it~” he pushed the plate closer to her, resting his hand on his cheek and looking up at her expectantly.

Ivy shook her head, scowling, too embarrassed to admit the truth as she continued to stuff herself, taking it one at a time. She scarfed down burrito after burrito as her stomach rumbled and churned, her navel pressed against the edge of the table as he belly ballooned on either side; the table tilting over onto Jay, by the time she'd finished the 7th burrito, her gut was the size of a yoga ball. It churned loudly, a squeezed balloon between the table and the booth. Jay just sighed, knowing she wouldn't last long like this. He got out from the other side, helping to pull the table from the booth and to her side.

She panted from relief, rubbing her beach ball of a gut as she let out a loud belch. “O-oh- ****OUUUURPPPP**** f-fuck~” she looked down at herself for the first time, food

messily covering her shirt, bits of beans and lettuce between her tits as she took a moment to breath. “Youre quite a messy eater huh~?” jay teased, gently plucking a piece of lettuce from her bosom and eating it in front of her, licking his lips. “Q-quit you perv~” she looked away, breathing heavily, not wanting to admit how much she loved this. “Youre right, youre right, were not even half way done~ still got a couple more burritos and all the tacos your blimp of a gut can handle~” he took another burrito shoving it in her mouth, her eyes going wide for a second before she just accepted it, swallowing “m-mph~ you're an idiot i-if you think thats all i can handle~” she huffed, a slight smirk forming on her face, despite the strain of the deep pressure building inside.

“I dunno, you're already looking a little volatile ivy~” he teased, grabbing another burrito as he slowly rubbed her blimp of a gut, her skin letting out a hollow echo. “S-shut up~” she reached forward, biting into it as her stomach expanded further, gas seeping into every crevice it could find. Her ass slowly swelling out, as her shorts strained to contain it, crop top riding up ever so slightly from under her chest. “Fine, but dont say i didnt warn you~” he stuffed the last two burritos into her mouth; She whimpered as she swallowed, her gut rumbling loudly as the pressure increased, a loud tearing coming from her ass.

“O-oh my was that-” “D-DONT SAY IT- she huffed, the back of her shorts ripping open to show off her purple panties, a deep violet blush blanketing her face as her crop top strained to contain her mass, the bottom of her bosom sticking out. The shift in weight became far too much for her balance as she fell out of her chair, forward onto her gut. The pressure spiked as her eyes shot open, adrenaline peaking as she felt her gut

strain all out once “O-OH- F-FUUUU-” she shut her eyes tight, the pressure unbearable, certain she was going to burst as she ripped a massive

****BBPPPHHHMMMMMTTTTT****, panting hard. After a moment she slowly opened her eyes, looking up at jay as she belched softly. A mix of shock and relief in the fact she held together. She laid there for a moment as jay admired the view from the back, resting a hand on her massive ass. “Cute~”

Ivy groaned in frustration and embarrassment, looking over at the tacos beside her, trying to reach over as it was nearly impossible to move now “j-just get over and help me~” she groaned, her eyes halfway shutting as she began to relax slightly, reaching for the next taco. Jay nodded, stuffing the taco in her mouth, watching her chew as he grabbed the two litre. “Drink~?”. Ivy nodded, opening her mouth as he poured the sweet soda into her mouth, emptying about half of it before sitting it down. Her gut fizzing as she winced, letting out a loud ****UOORRPPPPPPP**** Her shorts ripped off completely, panties stretched across her dumptruck of an ass, her expanded form starting to fill the entire booth.

Jay took her hands, pulling as she squeezed against the sides of the chairs, finally pulling her out after a moment. She breathed heavily, looking up at him and the ten tacos she had left to finish. He rested the table in front of her as he went around to her ass, taking a nice grab with each hand, slowly groping and massaging her nearly couch sized ass. “G-guh~...f-freak~” She muttered, mind beginning to fog from the pressure as she focussed on eating, ignoring her perverted friend. Her only goal was to finish the meal as she promised.

Jay was in heaven behind her, finally deciding to fully commit, dropping his pants as he didn't care if the employees watched. He climbed up onto Ivy's blimping ass, her body softly creaking from his weight as she whined. She was curious as to what he was doing but she felt so fucking full; She couldn't let him distract her otherwise she might not be able to make herself finish eating. "M-Mphhh~ c-careful~" she groaned, feeling his pressure as her croptop finally split open, her bra barely containing her overflowing tits. A hole ripping in the very back of her panties.

She finally realized what she was doing, feeling Jay push his bulge through her panties and thrusting between her massive cheeks. It was so perverse, yet she couldn't help but love it, only wishing her ass hadn't blimped so much he couldn't get past its endless expanse. Jay was in heaven, hotdogging his cock on her massive dumptruck, listening to her body softly creak and groan with every thrust, feeling her slowly swell larger and larger against him. He was absolutely lost in lust

Ivy didn't fare too much better, quickly stuffing tacos down her gullet as she tried not to get lost in the distraction. She didn't even realize how quickly the pressure began to mount now, her bra on the verge of bursting as her panties ripped to shreds, her entire body swelling out with a near endless torrent of gas. She only had a couple left, not even aware of how large she had become, filling out a small part of the restaurant as she grabbed the rest of the two liters, taking it and chugging it.

Meanwhile Jay was only picking up the pace, every thrust shaking her body as he leaked pre against her ass. He'd nearly lost himself to it all, panting as he daydreamed about all the ways this could end, wondering if she'd even hold together until he came.

The thought drifted through his clouded mind as he realized just how real of a possibility it was, the low creaking of her body slowly growing louder and more apparent as she filled out the dining area. He could hear something else under the loud low groans. Ivy was panting hard, letting out soft whines and moans of desperation, slowly reaching for the last taco as her mind was completely lost to lust. Screaming in her head for some kind of release as she slowly crunched down and swallowed.

Her entire body let out a low rumble, shaking the restaurant as the creaking grew to a crescendo. It was at this moment Jay knew it was now or never, He thrust as hard as he could against her creaking ass, listening to her loud whimpers and moans. Her body quickly losing elasticity before- ****FRRMMMMPPPTTTTTTTTTTTT**** She blasted an absolutely massive fart against his lap, ass vibrating his cock as it spewed gallons of cum, coating her blimp of a rear.

They both laid their for what felt like an eternity, panting hard. Ivy occasionally letting out massive belches to try to equalize the pressure. Eventually jay got the energy to crawl over her, making his way to her face as he rested a hand on her cheek. “I-im shocked you managed to hold together so long~....here youll need it after such a big meal~” he gently placed a mento on her tongue. Without thinking, ivy swallowed, smiling sweetly before her eyes went wide.

“O-oh fugh~” she whimpered, wincing as the pressure suddenly skyrocketed once more, her body starting to transparent as the soda fizzed deep inside her. Jay quickly realized his mistake as he jumped behind the counter to hide. Ivy shut her eyes tight, fizz leaking out from her lips as a massive torrents of gas trumpeting from her ass.

****PHHHHBBBBBTYYYYYYYYYYYYYYY**** Her head sinking in as her entire body surged out in one final exhale before

****BOOOOOMMMMMMMMM****

The entire restaurant was covered in bits of food and yellow scraps, the stench of her gas flooding the building as Jay peeked from behind the counter. “M-maybe mentos don't make good dinner mints~” he chuckled to himself, knowing he'd be the one cleaning this up after Ivy reformed.