

The Girl Who Ate a Bake Sale

“Wow! There’s still so much left!”

An elementary school-aged girl looked up and down the table excitedly. Maddie, who was seated behind a cash box at that very same table, nodded in agreement. Her niece wasn’t kidding. The rickety old wooden folding table was *loaded* with baked goods.

“I can’t believe how much is left either. It feels like we sold almost double this amount.” Maddie said with a smile. “The amount of donations this year was insane.”

Her niece grinned. “Maybe the teachers will let us have some of the extra!”

At those words, a pair of large double-doors opened and a trio of teachers came through. They walked over to the bake sale tables, their clacking footsteps echoing off the walls of the large gymnasium.

“Alright, everyone, gather up!” One of the teachers called out as she looked down at a clipboard.

Some other kids, one of whom was Maddie’s nephew, hurried over to the tables. There was a brief pause as the teacher flipped through some of the papers on her clipboard.

“This year’s charity bake sale was a huge success!” She said happily. “We still need to run all the numbers of course, but based on initial estimates we *crushed* last year’s numbers!” She looked up at the group, beaming. “Thank you all for helping, this really will make a difference in people’s lives.”

“Mrs. Bennings! What’s gonna happen to all this extra? Can we have some!?” Maddie’s niece blurted out eagerly.

Mrs. Bennings chuckled. “Sure, go ahead. We don’t have the means to store all of this, so grab a plate and take what you want.”

The kids cheered and rushed to grab some paper plates. As they started loading their plates with cookies and brownies, Mrs. Bennings turned to Maddie.

“Thanks for helping, Madeleine. I’m glad you happened to be back in town this weekend, you’ve been a big help. How’s school been this year?”

Maddie smiled. “No problem, it was fun! School’s been good. Still haven’t decided on a major, but I don’t have to decide until the end of this semester.”

One of the doors leading outside had opened during their conversation, and some of the kids’ parents had appeared. The kids were now filtering out, awkwardly waving goodbye back at Maddie and the teachers while trying to balance plates filled with baked goods. Maddie’s niece and nephew ran up to her, interrupting the conversation with Mrs. Bennings.

“Mom told us to tell you that we’re gonna go spend the night at the Torrences, so you don’t need to bring us home!” Maddie’s niece pointed at a woman with three kids around her standing at the door to the gym. They all waved back at them, as if in acknowledgment.

“Oh, uh, okay.” Maddie said as her niece and nephew ran off to join their friends. Just then, her phone buzzed. It was a text from her older sister.

don't worry, the little gremlins aren't lying, we're letting them sleep over at their friends house, see you in a bit!

Maddie looked back up to Mrs. Bennings. “Sorry about that.” Mrs. Bennings smiled and flapped her hand dismissively.

“No worries! I was just wondering what we’re going to do with all these leftovers.”

She looked over the table. Despite taking plates absolutely loaded with treats, the kids had barely made a dent in what was left. The table was still packed with baked goods.

“If it wasn’t so late, there might be somewhere we could donate these or something.” Mrs. Bennings sighed. “Oh well. I hate to waste so much, but I don’t think we have much choice but to toss everything.”

One of the other teachers grabbed the cash box. “It’s getting late, we need to start on the final tally and paperwork so we’re not here all night.” He said.

“Right. Could you start taking everything out to the dumpsters, Madeleine? You can take what you want beforehand, of course. We need to go get started on that paperwork.”

“Uh, sure thing!”

Maddie watched as the teachers left through the double-doors, leaving her alone with an enormous amount of food. An idea had started to form in her mind. She didn’t *have* to throw all of the food away... A bolt of excitement shot up her spine. All of this food... she was going to eat it *all*.

Maddie has a massive fetish for becoming, well, massive. When she was not much older than her niece and nephew, she discovered a love of overeating. Over time, her capacity grew as she continued to stretch her belly out at mealtimes. Lucky for her, she somehow never gained any weight from this. It must have been good genetics or something – she tried not to think about it too much. When Maddie got to college, her stuffing sessions became almost non-existent due to her limited funds. Recently, in order to get her belly inflation fix, she had tried inflating her stomach with water and *loved* it. It was cheap, it was easy, and, most importantly, it had given her the most powerful orgasm she had ever experienced. Over the past few months, she continued having her secret water inflation sessions as often as she could. Her max capacity steadily got bigger and bigger with each session. What Maddie is able to do to her belly should be anatomically impossible – the fact that she might not even have an upper bound is a thought she finds absolutely intoxicating.

Even though Maddie really likes inflating herself with water, she still likes glutting herself with food more. She’s always on the lookout for opportunities to inflate with food instead of water, and now a motherload of free food had dropped into her lap. Hopefully she’d have a giant gut in her lap too by the time the night was over. *How am I going to pull this off, though?* Maddie looked over the food on the table and crossed her arms underneath her breasts, trying to think fast. The teachers wouldn’t be

occupied with the paperwork forever. *Well, there's no way all of this is going to fit in my car.* The trunk and one of her backseats were already full of luggage and other crap she hadn't bothered to unload at her sister's place. Maddie chided herself for her earlier moment of laziness. Racking her brain, she looked around the gym and noticed the storeroom door. An idea began to form. *What if I...?*

Maddie hurried over to the door and tried the handle. It was unlocked! She flicked the light switch on and peered inside. What she saw was a typical gym storeroom, and a decent sized one at that. It had shelves lining all four walls, and all were stocked with different types of balls and sports equipment. A water cooler hummed quietly right next to the door. The middle of the room was relatively empty and free of objects, except for an oversized blue yoga ball and some gymnastics mats stacked in front of the shelf furthest from the door. *This is perfect! I can bring the bake sale leftovers in here!* The school was closed for the long weekend, so after the bake sale crew left it would be empty until next Tuesday. She could hide out in the storeroom and spend the night glutting herself silly! It was a huge stroke of luck that her niece and nephew decided to go to a friend's house tonight. If plans had remained the same, all this food would be going into the dumpster right now so she could get them home. Now, all this food would be going into *her*. Maddie grinned at this thought and shivered in anticipation.

Hurrying back to the bake sale table, she grabbed as many of the trays and platters as she could and started ferrying them into the storeroom. Gradually, the emptier shelves filled with baked goods as Maddie hustled back and forth as quick as she could. Soon, all of the leftover food was inside. She quickly wiped the tables down, folded them up, and leaned them up against the wall. Now it was time to hide. Maddie slipped into the storeroom, closed the door behind her, and switched off the lights. Sitting on a gym mat next to the door and breathing heavily from running around for the past few minutes, she began waiting for the teachers to return.

It was eerie being alone inside the dark storeroom. The only source of illumination came from the slit underneath the door as light from the gym beyond fanned out across the floor. Maddie expected to see some specks of dust floating around in the meager amount of light after all of her hustle and bustle, but there was nothing. It didn't smell all that musty in here either. The janitorial crew at this school must keep a tight ship. Just as Maddie's breathing and heart rate were about back to normal, she remembered something that made them spike again slightly. Her sister was expecting her to stay with them tonight! In her hurry to take advantage of this sudden gluttony-and-masturbation opportunity, she'd forgotten that little detail. Pulling her phone out of her pocket, Maddie pondered for a moment on what to text her sister.

decided to make the drive back tonight instead of on sunday, I have some assignments I really need to finish this weekend and I accidentally left the materials at my place. Im sorry, I love you!!

She felt bad lying, despite how harmless of a lie it was. Turning her phone off and placing it on the gym mat next to her, Maddie resumed her vigil. A few more minutes passed. Her phone made a muffled buzz as an incoming text made it vibrate into the mat.

aww, okay, no worries. love you, see you at thanksgiving!! drive safe <3

Maddie barely had time to register what the text said when the sound of the big gym double doors opening startled her and caused her to drop her phone. She held her breath and listened. Everything was silent for a moment, and then a muffled female voice drifted through the door.

"Maddie?"

Another moment of silence, then some footsteps.

“Looks like she already finished and left.” An equally muffled male voice responded.

Some more footsteps followed, then the sound of the double doors opening and closing. There was a *ka-chunk*, and the light filtering in underneath the door vanished. They were gone. Maddie was in the clear! She waited about five minutes before moving, just in case. Now, feeling completely safe, she flicked the storeroom lights back on. Her green eyes passed over her baked haul and she started salivating. A jolt of anticipation shot through her, and she felt her crotch grow warm. This was going to be a night to remember!

Before beginning her feast, Maddie spread out some more gym mats and arranged some utility blankets and empty canvas bags into a makeshift nest. She then wedged a wooden door stopper into the slit beneath the door as an extra precaution. Heart fluttering with glee, she started to arrange some of the baked goods next to her nest before she had a thought. She should really take stock of what all there was, so she could better appreciate it once everything was inside of her. Whipping her phone out again, she opened a notes app and began tallying.

36 pies, mostly fruit, some pumpkin, a couple chocolate cream

26 cakes, like full size birthday cakes

11 trays of brownies

10 trays of coffee cake

8 loaves of sourdough

4 and a half loaves of pumpkin bread

4 of those big assorted cookie platters

15 cupcakes

Maddie stared at her phone. Somehow, tallying everything gave her a reality check. She was really going to eat *all* of this? There was so much left! This could supply another full bake sale, easy. Maybe two. She looked up from her phone. Yes. She was going to consume an entire bake sale, and it was going to be glorious.

Pulling her dirty-blonde hair behind her head, she used a scrunchie to fasten a quick ponytail. Unbuttoning her jeans and hooking her thumbs into the waistband, she slid them over her hips and down her legs. Stepping out of them, she kicked them unceremoniously to the far side of the storeroom. Now, with nothing but a pair of black panties on her lower half, the storeroom felt substantially more drafty. Debating with herself for a brief moment, she decided to ditch her shirt now too. She pulled it up and over her head, her hefty J-cup breasts wobbling as they toppled out. It joined her jeans in a heap on the floor. It felt very odd to be in nothing but a bra and panties while in a school's gym storeroom. This thought was quickly pushed from her mind as the desire to *eat* replaced it.

Maddie plopped down into her nest and began her gorge. Starting small with some cupcakes, she quickly polished off eight of them. These were some excellent cupcakes – they were rich and moist, with the perfect ratio of frosting to cake. Four of the sourdough loaves followed the cupcakes into her stomach. While it was kinda boring to eat them plain, she wished she had some butter at the very least, the sourdough loaves were still perfectly baked and perfectly enjoyable. Her normally flat tummy had begun its journey outwards, with a curve from beneath her breasts down to her groin now barely

visible. A tray of brownies was next. Maddie's eyes grew wide at how incredible these brownies were. *Do some of the kids at this school have professional bakers for parents?* The brownies had the perfect consistency – not too rich and not too dry. Incredibly easy to eat. An entire tray quickly disappeared down her throat. It was rapidly followed by a second full tray. Maddie burped and rubbed her bulging belly. It was still hidden underneath her oversized boobs, but it definitely wouldn't stay like that for long. The amount of baked goods inside of her was already far past what any normal person would eat, but she was just getting started.

Deciding on some cake next, Maddie started shoveling spoonfuls of colorfully frosted birthday cake into her mouth. The cake was amazing too! There was definitely a professional baker parent at this school. It was no wonder that the school always had super successful bake sales. Savoring the amazing cake, Maddie barely noticed her stomach expanding as she plowed her way through three whole cakes.

"Oooohh... Those were *so good*..."

She groaned in gluttonous pleasure. Maddie went to rub her belly, and her hand met flesh sooner than she was expecting. Looking down, she could see a sliver of pale belly skin peeking out from under her breasts. She wasn't too surprised. Wolfing down three whole cakes, two big trays of brownies, and some sourdough would do that. Grinning, she patted it affectionately. It wobbled in response. Estimating its size to be somewhere between a six-month and a full-term pregnant belly, Maddie shivered in delight and sighed happily. This was familiar territory for her, but it still felt great. Downing some water from the water cooler, she looked around for what to eat next.

Palming entire sourdough loaves in her hands, Maddie tore off big chunks with her teeth as she sent the remaining loaves down into her bloated stomach. She was having the time of her life. The last six cupcakes were next to be devoured – she almost swallowed them whole in excitement. Glutting herself like this was such a rare treat these days. This was definitely going to go down as one of the best nights of her life. Licking some wayward frosting off her fingers, she pulled some more brownie trays over and began shoving them into her mouth two at a time. Before she knew it, seven more brownie trays vanished into her inflating abdomen. Maddie was now in full feast mode. Without pausing, she switched to pie. Of course, the pies were *delicious*, and she effortlessly gobbled down a dozen of them. Switching treats one more time, she demolished five more cakes before a particularly long belch shook her out of her feeding frenzy.

"Uuuuuurrrrrrrp... Oooohh... Oh man..."

Taking stock of herself, she noticed that her breasts felt much lighter than normal. They were resting completely on top of her belly. Now easily visible out past her boobs, her glutted gut rested heavily on top of her thighs. Maddie rubbed it lovingly. It had reached the point where it no longer looked like a normal pregnancy. Swelling out to the sides as well as straight forward gave it an odd rounded shape – too round for a pregnancy. The overtaxed organ currently wedged between her breasts and her thighs rumbled softly as it dealt with the enormous load. *Maybe* Maddie could be mistaken for being overdue with triplets or quadruplets, unless someone inspected too close. Shockingly, this amount of inflation had also become familiar territory for her. If this were just four months ago, she'd be feeling pretty crampy at this point. Used to being stretched out regularly now, her stomach wasn't complaining at all. Instead, it radiated out a pleasant, warm feeling of fullness.

"Mmmmmmm..."

Maddie moaned in pleasure, reveling in the sensation. Another sensation had begun growing, too. Whenever she got to this size, her stomach started putting pressure on her uterus and vagina from inside, providing her a constant amount of sexual stimulation for free! Maddie groaned in arousal as she felt this new stream of stimulation begin to build. This was one of her favorite side effects of inflating herself.

“Oooooohhh... .”

This was already an incredible night, and she wasn’t even halfway through everything! She smacked the side of her bloated abdomen, causing it to audibly *glorp* and begin to wobble.

“I’m going to be *enormous* by the end of this...”

Pulling over yet another tray of brownies, Maddie sent another couple down the hatch. She paused. Something was off. She scarfed down another one. This tray of brownies seemed less flavorful somehow.

“Maybe my taste buds are becoming numb to sweetness or something?” She wondered aloud.

Maddie wasn’t a biologist, but this theory made sense. She’d eaten an obscene amount of sugary treats tonight. All of a sudden she had an intense craving for something savory.

“Ooh, what if I ordered some pizza?”

The thought was ridiculous. She’s been eating nonstop for almost an hour. She was currently gluttoned beyond belief and still had a huge amount of food left to go. She was technically trespassing. Was she really going to order *more* food? Her belly gurgled and she felt a wave of pleasure race up her spine. Yes. Yes she was.

Picking her phone up from the mat next to her, Maddie started putting in an order on her preferred food delivery app. Sure, this would cut into her food budget, but this was a special occasion! She had to lean back slightly and hold the phone in an awkward position in front of her in order to use it, due to her belly shifting her boobs up more into her field of view. Order placed, she dropped her phone back onto the mat and sighed contentedly. Hopefully the instructions she had left would be enough for the delivery person to find the right place...

“Oh no...” Maddie’s eyes grew wide. “I’m going to have to meet the delivery person!” She looked down at herself. “Like *this!*”

She had completely failed to consider that. Her desire for pizza had clouded her judgment. Grabbing her phone, she reopened the app and tried to cancel. It was too late. The pizza place had already started on her order.

“Well, I can’t meet the pizza guy in my skivvies.”

Maddie was going to have to get dressed. Grunting, she scooted her now much heavier self forward a little, then leaned back just enough to shift her legs out from under her bloated belly and draw them underneath herself. She then heaved herself to her feet. The flesh-colored beach ball embedded in her

middle sloshed as it drooped down, covering her crotch and extending slightly more than halfway down her thighs.

Oh man, this thing is heavy! Maddie had to arch her back in order to not be pulled back down to the ground by the weighty globe. Having inflated herself with water past this point several times now, she did actually have some practice moving around at this size. She trudged over to grab her jeans and shirt, her gut bouncing and audibly sloshing with each step. It was an ordeal that took some awkward maneuvering, but Maddie managed to get her legs back into her jeans and her shirt back over her head. Buttoning her fly was completely out of the question, and the zipper only came up halfway. Her shirt was now functionally a crop top. It could still stretch over her ample breasts, but it had had no hope of covering her monstrous middle.

“I’m just going to have to pretend like I’m VERY pregnant.” Maddie smiled nervously. “Just gotta suffer through it and then I’ll have pizza!”

Her phone chimed. The pizza guy was almost there. Squeezing herself back into her clothes had taken longer than Maddie was expecting. She kicked aside the door stopper, unlocked the storeroom door, and began hauling her bloated bulk through the dark gym. Walking more than a few steps turned out to be an ordeal. Leaning back and using both of her hands to support her belly from beneath, she plodded her way towards the door that led outside. Just as she was approaching the door, a sharp knock came from it. Finally reaching the door, Maddie flipped the gym lights on with a *ka-chunk* and opened the door.

“Oh good, I was just wondering if I had the... right place...”

The delivery guy standing on the other side of the door froze. His eyes flicked down to Maddie’s breasts for a moment, then to her stomach. His face flushed and, perhaps worrying that he was being rude, he very deliberately looked up and away from her stomach.

“I’m sorry, m-ma’am, I was, I, uh... did you order three large pizzas?” He looked past her into the gym. “Am I at the right place?”

Maddie, face also red, found his stammering to be somewhat endearing. He looked to be maybe a year or two younger than her, perhaps a high school junior or senior. He was holding three large pizza boxes and was very obviously making a concerted effort not to stare at her middle.

“Yeah, those are for me.” She chuckled internally at his awkwardness but didn’t show any signs of it externally. “We’re, uh...” She thought of a lie quick. “...having a lock-in for one of the student groups tonight and we didn’t have enough food.” Now it was time to pretend to be pregnant. “And don’t worry about it, I’m used to the gawking by now. It isn’t every day people see a woman pregnant with quadruplets!”

Maddie could practically see the gears grinding in his head as he tried to reconcile what she had just said with what was very obviously a belly FAR bigger than what a belly pregnant with quadruplets would be.

“Haha, yeah, uh, cool, well, here you go!”

He held out the pizzas. Maddie reached out to take them, and... she couldn't reach them. She hadn't even considered this. Now at a size where she couldn't reach her own belly button anymore, there wasn't enough room in front of her for her to hold the pizzas. *Uh oh*. There was only one way she was going to be able to carry them. Her face burned even hotter.

"Could you, uh, could you set them down..." She gestured towards the top of her gut. "...up here?"

Nodding, the delivery guy placed the boxes on top of her belly-shelf. Maddie grabbed the sides of the boxes to steady them. "Th-Thanks!" She stuttered.

"No problem, uh, have a good night!" He turned and power-walked back towards the parking lot, obviously trying to escape the awkward encounter as quick as he could. Maddie closed and locked the door. She took a long, deep breath. Turning the gym lights off once more, she trudged her way back to the storeroom while balancing the boxes on her stomach. Finally, it was time for pizza!

As she entered the storeroom with her pizzas, Maddie's eyes were drawn to the big blue yoga ball. It was definitely oversized – she guessed it to be around 90cm (35.5in) in diameter. Maybe 95? In any case, it was a hefty chonker of an exercise ball. Looking around at all the baked goods she hadn't eaten yet and doing some quick estimating, she had a thought that made her knees weak.

"If I can finish the rest of this, I think... I think I'll end up bigger than that ball."

Her face somehow flushing even hotter, Maddie removed a hand from the pizzas and lovingly caressed the side of her bloated belly. She needed to get out of her clothes again before she soaked through to her jeans.

Once again in just her bra and panties, Maddie nestled back into her nest and popped open the first pizza box. It was a classic pepperoni pie. Despite being filled with an ungodly amount of food, her stomach rumbled as the savory smells hit her nose. Slice after slice disappeared into her mouth and soon the pepperoni pie was gone. Next up was a supreme, and it quickly met the same fate as the pepperoni. The last pizza was a chicken and black olive – her personal favorite. Wanting to savor it, she ate it a tad slower than the others, but soon there was nothing left besides three empty pizza boxes.

"Urrrrrrp...! Dang, those were *really* good..."

Feeling reinvigorated after her break from sweet treats, Maddie wasted no time in getting back to cramming an entire bake sale into her stomach. She chased the pizzas with a tray of coffee cake and two more trays of brownies. Forgoing utensils, she simply grabbed chunks of cake with her bare hands, licking them clean after each cake had added their mass to hers. Her belly had resumed inching out bit by bit as her feast restarted, and soon it crossed the threshold of her knees. Before long, Maddie would be reaching new size territory. Starting to feel a little food-drunk, she decided now would be a good time to ditch her bra. It had become uncomfortable as it started to get in the way of her abdomen's growth. Undoing the clasp, she lifted it up and over her head. As her boobs started to tumble out, her *very* erect nipples briefly caught on the bottoms of the cups as they fell.

"Oooohhhhhhhhh..."

Maddie moaned as the unexpected nipple tweak sent a powerful burst of pleasure through her breasts and down her spine. Her breasts landed on top of her gut with a *PLAP*. The force of the impact caused

her over-engorged belly to undulate heavily in place, and Maddie's eyes rolled as a second surge of pleasure emanated from her crotch as her undulating belly ground against her vagina from both inside and out. Dangerously close to orgasming, she took deep breaths as she teetered on the edge.

"*Oh my god...*" Maddie patted her gluttonous gut as she worked on catching her breath. "Not yet, girl. We still have lots to eat!"

With that, Maddie completely gave in to gluttony. Thinking only of inserting food into her mouth, she plowed through cake after cake and pie after pie. In between the deluge of cakes and pies, she would briefly pause to shove fistfuls of cookies into her mouth. The cookie wads made very visible bulges going down her throat whenever she swallowed, and they entered her stomach with audible *blorps*. Maddie's feeding frenzy continued for another half hour or so, until...

"UUUUUURRRRRRRPPPPPP!! Oooooooooooooooooohhh... **Hic!**"

An empty platter slid off of Maddie's behemoth of a belly and clattered to the ground. She had done it. Maddie had eaten *everything*.

"Oooooooooohh... **Hiccup!**"

Completely and utterly food-drunk, she moaned in pleasure. Now that there was no more food, she let herself lean back into her nest. Supported between the nest and her heavy gut, Maddie sat with her legs spread and her back at an angle that made it look like she was propping herself up with her arms. However, since they didn't have to actually prop her up, her arms just dangled at her sides, hands resting limply on the mat. With heavily lidded eyes and a grin on her face, she took a few moments to take in what she had done to herself. Sitting on the mat between Maddie's legs was her stomach, and it was *gigantic*. It jutted out *past her feet*! The half of her belly closest to her engulfed her thighs as it curved out from her sides. Right around her knees, each side started to curve back in until both sides of her belly met at her navel. On their way from her knees to her belly button, the sides of her belly smooshed up against her calves all the way down to her ankles. Thanks to gravity, her absurdly bloated belly was oblate – a bit wider than it was tall. The top of her gut was just above her eye level. There wasn't much space between her belly and her torso for her breasts, which were now perpetually squished up into her face. Tonight's feast had taken her into new territory – this was easily the largest she had ever managed to inflate herself, with food OR water. It should not be possible for a human to reach this kind of size, but here she was. Maddie was a freak of nature.

"It looks like I swa- **hic!** swallowed an overinflated yoga ball..."

She suddenly remembered the big blue yoga ball and her desire to become larger than it. Based on what she remembered, it certainly looked like she had become swollen enough to eclipse the ball, but it was hard to tell since her overstuffed gut was blocking her view. While using one hand to reach over and shift her belly slightly out of the way, Maddie leaned sideways to get a look at the ball. What she saw brought her right up to the edge of orgasm again. Her belly was definitely bigger than the big blue yoga ball. Not by much, but enough to be obvious.

"**Hiccup!** Mmmmmmm..."

This realization that she had managed to stuff herself with enough food that her belly was now *bigger than an oversized yoga ball* sent jolts of arousal down her spine, causing her to groan in pleasure. Her hand dropped back to the mat and her overstuffed stomach sloshed back into place.

“I can’t- **hic** I can’t believe how *huge* I am.” Maddie giggled, giving her bloated belly a few pats before smacking it. The smack made her belly *glorp* and wobble lazily from side to side. “There’s *an entire bake sale* in here! **hiccup!**”

Saying this out loud intensified the absurd amount of pleasure coursing through Maddie’s body. She had become nothing more than a food balloon. She felt *huge*. She felt *full*. She felt *stretched*. The amount of pressure her outrageously inflated stomach was putting on her vagina from inside was immense. Every second that ticked by brought her closer and closer to cumming her brains out. She felt herself begin to teeter on the edge once more, when she noticed something out of the corner of her eye.

She had missed a platter of cookies.

The platter sat on one of the shelves on the other side of the storeroom. How had she missed it? Judging by where it was, it had been the furthest away of all the baked goods. That, coupled with her mobility decreasing as her glut went on, just meant it had gotten left behind. It now sat well out of reach, silently taunting her.

She needed to eat those cookies. She *needed* to have every last leftover baked good inside of her. Drunk with gluttony, Maddie’s arousal-addled brain demanded it. Awkwardly shifting around in an attempt to get up, all she did was cause her overinflated abdomen to wobble around some more. She was far past the point of being able to get up anymore. Her gut was simply too heavy.

“How am I gonna...? **hic!** Oooh, maybe if I...”

Maddie started pushing her belly side to side, using its weight to her advantage as she built up momentum. This was a trick she had learned recently during her water inflation sessions. Her belly sloshed back and forth, causing her a little bit of pain as it squished her knees down into the mat while passing over each of her legs. She kept up the rhythm, kept building momentum, until finally...

“Wh-whoa!!”

With a *shhhhlorp*, her belly rolled completely over, dragging Maddie on top of it. She wobbled there on top of her own gargantuan gut as the built-up momentum slowly bled away, looking almost like she was lying on top of a stiff water bed. Her eyes rolled and she had to bite her lip to stifle the incredible sensations this was causing.

“Ooooooh... **hic!**”

Excluding her belly, the only parts of Maddie that were touching the ground were her toes. She was being supported almost entirely by her mammoth belly. She’d never inflated large enough to immobilize herself before, though she had gotten pretty close a couple of times. The fact that she was now so big that she had had to *roll herself over* was maybe the hottest thing she had ever experienced.

hiccup!

Maddie lovingly patted the front slope of her belly with both hands. She was now facing the wrong way, with the wayward cookie platter somewhere behind her. Her first thought was to try and drag herself backwards, but whenever she leaned back to brace her feet in order to try and pull her belly, it felt like she was going to fall backwards and pull her giant gut back on top of her. Maybe dragging herself backwards could have worked if her body was more upright while leaning against her belly, but that would mean her belly would have to be *even bigger* than it already was (an arousing thought). Next, she tried pushing herself forwards using her feet, and that seemed much more promising. Her belly skin was slightly slick with sweat which helped it slide easily across the mat. Maddie made wide sideways steps, grunting and groaning from the exertion as she rotated her heavy belly in place so that she was facing the cookies.

“Come to mama... **hic!**”

Slowly but surely, she slid her massive belly across the floor towards the last platter. There wasn't enough room for her to bend her knees much due to the huge orb of flesh in the way, so the movement of her legs as she pushed looked like an awkward waddle. The feeling of all that belly skin rubbing against the mat underneath her felt really strange, but not unpleasant. Finally, she made it within reach of the platter and the last remnants of the bake sale still outside of her stomach. Reaching out, Maddie immediately grabbed a handful and shoved them into her mouth. Somehow, perhaps due to the extra work it had taken, these cookies tasted even better than the previous ones.

“Mmmmm... **hic** Thish wash shooo werf it... **hic!**” She said through a mouthful of snickerdoodles, hiccups delaying her swallows.

Her stomach burbled audibly as even more food was crammed into it. Its sheer size coupled with the extra pressure of Maddie lying on top of it made it noticeably harder to swallow. She pushed through it though, and before she knew it...

“Huuuuooooooooorrrrp!! **hic!** Oooooooooohhhh... **HICCUP!**”

The cookies were gone. *All* of the bake sale leftovers were gone.

“They're all in here, hehe... **hic!**”

Maddie giggled dreamily, rubbing the immensely overinflated belly beneath her. The pleasurable sensations assaulting her had finally worn her down enough that an orgasm was inevitable. She groaned in pleasure as she felt it starting to well up. Wanting to be back in her nest before it hit fully, she risked trying to quickly scoot herself backwards. She drew her legs up as much as she could and leaned back, but by the time her belly had rolled her backwards far enough to plant her feet in a position to pull, she was too off-balance and her belly had too much momentum. Maddie's ass hit the floor and her enormous belly sloshed completely on top of her, grinding down into her pussy as it passed over her crotch. She cried out in ecstasy as this finally sent her careening over the edge into a monstrous orgasm. Cumming so hard that she was seeing stars, Maddie writhed in pleasure underneath her belly. A belly that, in defiance of the limits of human anatomy, contained the contents of an entire bake sale.

Maddie heaved the last bag of bake sale detritus up and over the edge of the dumpster. It hit the bottom with a metallic *thunk*. Taking a deep breath and dusting her hands off, she turned and started to head

towards her car. Her belly bounced as she walked, the last remnants of the bake sale sloshing and glorping with each step.

It was now Sunday, and her stomach had shrunk considerably since her gluttonous escapade on Friday night. *What a night* that had been. She'd lost count of how many times she had climaxed – her nethers were still a little bit sore. Eventually, after cumming herself silly for what felt like hours (she had no idea how much actual time had passed), her body had thrown in the towel and she had passed out in her nest. She had slept until sometime in the afternoon on Saturday. The rest of Saturday had been spent, uh, *processing* her feast, which hadn't been fun. It had been totally worth it, though. Grinning, Maddie looked down through tired eyes at her gut as it bounced. There was still some processing left to go. It was currently a little smaller than it had been when she had trudged out to meet the pizza guy, but it still looked like she had eaten a beach ball. She could more easily pass as a pregnant woman now. Reaching her car, she hefted her belly inside and settled into the driver's seat. Her belly almost squished up against the steering wheel, so she had to adjust the seat back a few notches. All the evidence of her stuffing session had been fully cleaned up and it was time to hit the road. As Maddie drove out of the school's parking lot, she remembered something that made her heart flutter and her stomach rumble.

Thanksgiving wasn't too far away.