Summer Gain 2  
By Mollycoddles

The Hickory Pit was packed with holiday revelers, young people sliding between tables to order drinks at the bar and congregate in the open spaces. The music was turned up so high that Amy could barely hear herself think. Roxy led them all to the bar and immediately started ordering them drinks. After a couple of drinks, the girls found they didn’t mind the loud music so much anymore.

One drink followed another. And another. The girls were having a good time and throwing caution to the wind. Well, all except for Amy. As the designated driver, she needed to keep a clear head so she

“Amy!”

Amy turned at the sound of her name and was surprised to see a tall, muscular boy with spiked blonde hair, a typical beach bum look. She looked him up and down. He was awful familiar.

“Don’t you remember me? It’s me, Wade!”

Recognition clicked. “Oh! Wade! Wow, I can’t believe it! I haven’t seen you since high school. What are you doing here?”

“I’m in the band,” said Wade. “You know my band is going to be playing later tonight?”

Amy giggled to herself. A musician, huh? She couldn’t believe this guy was trying to pick her up with such an obvious and tired gimmick. Amy had been to her share of dive bars in college and heard her share of crappy local bands perform at those bars. She had no illusions that this music would be any good.

Wade pointed his beer at the girls behind Amy, hanging off each other and giggling loudly. “These your friends? Jessica and Roxy and the crew?”

“Yeah, we’re in town for the weekend. Just watched the fireworks and we thought we’d come down and, ya know, party a little before it’s all over.”

Wade nodded. “Same, same. I’m just here with some of my bros. You should hang around. We’d love to have you hear us play.”

Amy nodded. “Yeah, as long as my friends don’t mind.”

Somehow that got the girls’ attention. “Of course we’re her friends!” gushed Jessica, lurching forward and throwing a plump arm around Amy as she bumped Amy in the hip with her colossal ass. She hiccuped loudly. “Like, you know us! Friends to the end!”

“Jessica? Is that… you?”

“Who else would it be, Wade?” asked Jessica, placing her hands on her hips and feigning offense that Wade hadn’t recognized her. Her face wasn’t very different, but Wade had a hard time reconciling the bloated blimp before him with the slim, trim high school hottie that he remembered.

Wade’s eyes traveled down, drawn by the impossible gravity well that was Jessica’s explosive bottom half. He couldn’t believe a girl THAT wide could fit through the doors to get inside the Hickory Pit! It was even more surprising that she managed to move around in this tightly packed space without her fat ass constantly knocking people over. When she was at the bar, she filled enough space for at least three other patrons! The bartenders must hate this girl, cuz she took up so much space that she had to be cutting to their business by blocking other paying customers from ever getting near!

“We’ve been pals since high school,” announced Jessica, blowing beer fumes in Amy’s face.

“That’s right!” said Roxy, joining the conversation with a loud tone of voice that indicated she as well had too much to drink. “See? Look at this, Wade!”

She opened her wallet and shoved it into Wade’s face. He blinked to see an old photograph, from back in high school, showing the girls lined up and each flashing the standard “V for victory’ sign.

“That’s cute,” he said, trying to hide his annoyance. He wanted to chat up Amy, but these other girls were getting in his way!

“Damn right, it’s cute!” said Roxanne, grabbing back the wallet and shoving it in her pocket. “We’re STILL just as cute. Right, Jessica?”

“OMG, like, of course! You should see us all together just like that!”

“Wait!” said Roxanne, her eyes lighting up as though a brilliant idea had just hit her. “We should recreate the pic!”

“OMG! Yes!”

Amy sighed, but Jessica and Roxanne were both pumped. Roxanne shouted for Joy and Terri to join them.

“C’mon, we gotta recreate the pic! Just like old times!” crowed Roxanne, her inhibitions lost due to alcohol. “Everyone gather up!”

“Calm down,” said Amy, “You guys, you’re making a scene!”

“Oh, don’t be such a spoilsport, Amy!” Roxanne shoved her cellphone into Wade’s hands. “C’mon, take a picture of us!”

Wade nodded and motioned for the girls to get together. The five of them lined up in a row, each one smiling and holding out her hand in a V sign. Other than the fact that they had to space themselves a little further apart due to Jessica’s voluminous new backside, it was an almost perfect recreation.

“Okay! Now back to back!” cried Roxy. The other girls immediately understood what she was saying; she wanted them to recreate another group shot that they had taken several times as kids.

Terri and Joy turned back to back, their butts bumping, arms crossed, while Amy and Jessica tried to do the same and Roxy made an exaggerated surprised expression in the background of the pic. Once again, the pose was ruined somewhat due to Jessica’s new proportions. Amy couldn’t get close enough to Jessica, because the sheer size of her massive, mountainous posterior was a natural blockade. Amy was slightly annoyed that the symmetry of the picture was ruined, but none of the other girls seemed to notice. They were all three sheets to the wind, after all.

“The pyramid! Now we gotta do the pyramid!” cried Terri.

Amy blinked in surprise. She remembered that photo, from way back when they were in middle school? They’d arranged themselves into a human pyramid formation for fun once. But there were a couple major problems with recreating THAT photo. First of all, they were all quite a few years older now and not nearly as flexible or athletic as they were at 12. But even more troubling was the simple fact that, to do a human pyramid, you normally put the smallest person at the top. And ten years ago, the smallest member of their cadre was Jessica. Terri couldn’t possibly expect them to hoist Jessica to the top of this new pyramid now that she had ballooned into such a massive mammoth?

To Amy’s surprise, Roxy, Terri, and Joy all assumed their positions without complaint. Even Roxy, who had been harsher on Jessica’s new size than any of them, was so drunk now that she seemed perfectly okay with trying to lift Jessica!   
  
But Jessica hesitated. The liquor was making her foggy, but it wasn’t enough to erase HER doubts. She remembered that picture well. At the time, Jessica had been the smallest of the group, so it made sense that she should be at the top of the pyramid. But today…? As much as she tried to avoid facing the truth, Jessica knew that she had ballooned tremendously. She was a burstingly ripe pear, too wide to fit through doorways and too round to fit in her jeans. Was there any hope that she’s be able to get to the top of the pyramid? Her lower center of gravity made climbing difficult and the immense gravity of her ponderously push tushie always threatened to drag her down. And even if she managed to climb up there, how long would the other girls be able to shoulder her weight?

“I…I don’t know if that’s a good idea,” said Jessica.

“C’mon! Stop being a baby!” said Roxanne. “Are you worried about that big ol’ booty of yours? Pfft, that’s nothing! We got this! There’s four of us!”

Jessica blushed. She was a little taken aback by Roxanne’s drunken boast and the implication that it would take four girls to lift her fat ass. But still… They were being insistent! Maybe it wouldn’t be such a big deal…

“Guys, I don’t know about this,” said Amy, “If Jessica doesn’t feel…”

“It’ll be fine,” said Roxanne. She burped and her eyes momentarily unfocused. “Look, we know, Jessica’s got a little more junk in the trunk these days, ya don’t gotta sugarcoat it. But that doesn’t change a thing! She’ll always be little Jesse to us, huh?”

“Yeah, yeah! You’re right!” said Jessica, suddenly enthused about this idea. “I’m a little thicker than back then, but I can totally still do it! Get ready, cuz here I come!”

Amy braced herself as Jessica barreled toward them. Roxy laced her hands together to form a cradle under Jessica’s foot as he attempted to lift the pear-shaped porker up and onto their collective shoulders. The moment that Jessica put her full weight into Roxy’s hands, Roxy realized that she had made a terrible mistake. Her eyes bulged and her jaw dropped. Oh Gawd! Oh no! Jessica was simply too huge! If she’d been forced to bear Jessica’s weight for any longer, she felt like her fingers would have ripped off or her arms would have popped from their sockets! But luckily it was only the briefest of moments before Jessica was atop the pyramid and her weight was distributed over all four of her friends.

Not that it made it any easier! Jessica was so incredibly heavy that the four girls could barely keep her above their heads, each one bent and sweating under the load of all that obscenely abundant blubber! Amy grunted and groaned, her teeth grit tight, as she hefted her arms above her head, feeling her hands sink deeply into the soft, pliable flesh of what she could only assume was Jessica’s far too plush tushie. Even heaving her shoulders against Jessica’s bulk wasn’t enough; she didn’t have the strength to last! The other girls were also struggling visibly.

“Are you gals okay?” asked Wade, concern etched across his face as he watched the four slender girls straining under the load of their obese friend. Jessica rolled back and forth, her fleshy arms flailing, her pudgy legs kicking, as the girls holding her aloft staggered back and forth in agony.

“Quick!” gasped Amy. “Wade! Take… the… picture!” Amy felt like she was going to die, crushed under her high school friend’s unrelenting bulk! Ughhh, this was torture! Her smile was frozen on her face, barely disguising the strain she felt at lifting Jessica.

“Hurry up!” snapped Roxy. “We can’t… last much longer!”

“Oh right!” Wade lifted the cellphone and snapped a photo, a split second before the girls completely gave up and dumped Jessica back to the floor.

“Let me see the picture!” cried Jessica the moment her feet hit the floor. She bounced forward and grabbed the cellphone from Wade’s hands.

“Oh damnit, I blinked,” she said, pouting.

“It’s good enough,” said Roxy, massaging the bruised and battered muscles in her arms.

“Yeah, we’re not doing that again,” said Joy. “I’m sorry, Jessica, you’re just… too big!”

Jessica pouted. “Like, c’mon guys, I thought you said I wasn’t THAT big! You said I would always be Little Jesse to you!”

“Yeah, well… that was BEFORE,” said Roxy. “I don’t think we realized til we had to lift you just how BIG ‘Little Jesse’ had become since we last saw you. Sorry, girl, but you’re WAY too big to do that again.”

Jessica scowled. Of course, she knew that! But she was a little pissed to have her friends criticize her weight, especially since it was THEIR idea to do the human pyramid and THEY had assured her that she wasn’t too fat to be on top! Now they wee blaming her for their mistake? Of all the nerve!

“Whatever!” huffed Jessica. “I’m gonna go to the bar!”

She brushed past Wade and stormed off.

“Oh come on, Jessica!” cried Amy. She turned to Roxanne. “Did you really have to say that?”

“What? I’m right!”

“Yeah, but… you could have been a little nicer about it!”

Roxy sighed.

“I guess I better go smooth things over and talk her down,” said Amy. “You guys wait here.”

“Um, I’m about to go on stage,” said Wade. “You guys are gonna come watch, right?”

“Oh sure!” said Roxy. “Amy, you better hurry up and get Jessica or she’s gonna miss the show. We’re gonna head out and get a good spot.

Amy nodded.

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At the bar, Jessica had already ordered another beer. She was beyond buzzed now, the beer really tickling her nose and fogging her judgement. She was kind of annoyed at Roxy for saying that about her! I mean, sure… it was true! She knew, of course, that she was severely overweight these days. She had spent too much of her college time eating and partying and… this was the result! She looked at the beer in her hand reproachfully. This was why she was so big! It was because of all her college drinking and all those empty calories! Ugh, some girls grew beer bellies from overindulgence, but just my luck, thought Jessica, I got a beer butt!

Whatever! Jessica threw back her beer, guzzling half the bottle in one long chug. As she wiped her mouth, a guy shoved his way up to the bar next to her.

“This space taken?” he asked.

“Naw, it’s free,” slurred Jessica, swigging another gulp from her beer. Despite her enormous size, she was a relative lightweight and could already feel the alcohol affecting her head. She frowned as she felt the carbonation rise up suddenly inside her gut and she stifled a hefty beer belch with her hand.

“Oh crap,” muttered Jessica. How embarrassing!

“Hmm, nice,” said the guy. “You don’t often meet a girl so uninhibited. Or who can put away the beers like that!”

“Uhhh… right!” Jessica brightened up. Oh hell yeah! Apparently, she had just inadvertently impressed this guy. Score!

“What’s your name, babe?”

“I’m Jessica.” She giggled and twirled a strand of hair around her finger, playing up her babydoll bimbo act for this guy’s benefit. He seemed to like it because he stepped closer to her. She could see his massive six-pack through the fabric of his tank-top. This guy was jacked! He must work out ALL the time! Now THIS was a man! He could probably lift her up into the air with one hand!

“I’m Todd,” he said. He stepped closer to her, so close that she could feel the warmth of his body against her. She was getting excited!

“Like, you really like a gal who can chug?”

Todd nodded slowly. His eyes traveled down Jessica’s body, appreciatively drinking in her explosive curves. Nice. He liked what he saw.

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“Jessica? Jessica? Where are you?”

Amy fought her way through the crowd, looking for her friend. Where was she? She had to be around here somewhere!

At the bar, Jessica and Todd were hitting it off fast!

Todd’s hands moved down to the small of Jessica’s back and lingered there for just a few seconds. It was obvious what Todd wanted to do and it didn’t take him long to build up the courage to go for it. Soon his hands slid down to her backside, exploring the explosive curves of her hips, gripping into the soft, pliable blubber of her enormous bum. Jessica’s badonkadonk was so buttery and bootilicious that he could feel her warmth and softness even through the tight unyielding denim of her jeans. He gripped harder, forcing a sudden surprised exhalation of breath from Jessica… but she didn’t stop sucking on his face. If anything, feeling Todd’s big strong hands cupping her oh-so-plump buns only made her suck harder and harder.

“Nice, nice,” said Todd, gripping Jessica close. “I like ‘em thicc. And, baby, they don’t come much thiccer than you.”

“Like, really? You mean that?” Jessica gushed. She draped her arms over Todd’s shoulders, noting with satisfaction how broad they were. Damn, now this guy was a real man! Jessica’s ego was still slightly smarting from the attempt at a human pyramid with her friends.

“Jessica? Jessica?” Amy picked her way through the crowd, scanning the faces for her fat friend. She caught her at the bar, her arms around a stranger, his arms around her, their tongues furiously intertwined.

“Jessica!”

“What?” Jessica broke off the kiss with a startles gasp, spinning around to face her friend. “Oh! Amy! It’s good to see you! Have you met Todd? He’s a local.”

“Hey,” said the stranger. Amy frowned, noticing that his hands were firmly clamped onto her friend’s buttocks. Amy was shocked to see that Jessica had, in fact, found a boy. She had been skeptical that even the most dedicated butt man would be able to handle Jessica’s massively overpumped rump. If ever there was a case of too much of a good thing, this was it! How could any boy not be intimidated by that vast aceage of bulbous booty blubber? But well…. It looked like Jessica was eally hiting it off with this guy, so apparently Amy was completely wrong. Maybe there really was someone for everyone!

“Uh huh. Listen, Jessica, Roxy didn’t mean to say that about you. She’s really sorry.”

“It’s fine,” said Jessica, taking a deliberate step backward to press her plump rump against Todd’s crotch. “I’ve found someone here who really appreciates my size. See? Being a big girl has its advantages.”

Amy had to fight to keep from rolling her eyes. “Sure, that’s great. Listen, we’re out back to see Wade’s band,” said Amy. “You wanna come see? No hard feelings?”

“Oh…. Um, sure! That sounds cool! Let’s go, Todd!” Giggling, Jessica grabbed Todd’s hand and led him out the backyard, moving at as brisk a waddle as the porky princess could manage. Todd didn’t seem to happy that Amy had interrupted his make-out session, but he seemed willing to go along with Jessica… doubtless hoping there would be more opportunity for necking.

Amy shook her head and followed them back out.

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Not surprisingly, it was nearly impossible to get a good look at the band. Wade and his bandmates were playing on a raised stage in the large courtyard behind the bar, but most of the crowd had emptied outside to watch them. They weren’t very good at all, but they didn’t need to be good. The atmosphere of drunken revelry was enough to keep everyone in high spirits and enjoying the night.

“Ugh, I can’t see a thing,” said Amy. “You guys can stay and enjoy the show, I’m going to go hang out by the firepit.”

“Ugh, I wanna see the show!” whined Jessica. She stood on her tip toes and craned her neck in a futile attempt to see over the heads of the crowd. “I’m not tall enough!”

“I am,” said Todd. “C’mon, babe, I’ll give you a boost.”

“OMG thanks Todd! Wow, what a man!” Jessica cooed.

Damn, she was impressed! Todd really was just as strong as he looked. Amy and Roxy and the others thought she was too heavy, but clearly the problem was that they were too weak! A real man should have no trouble lifting her!

As Todd hoisted Jessica up on his shoulders, he suddenly realized he had definitely bit off more than he could chew. Jessica was massively heavy and once he felt the full weight of her gargantuan thighs and ass bearing down on his shoulders, he knew she was TOO heavy. But what could he do? He couldn’t just drop her. He was desperate to save face. He grunted and groaned as he struggled to stand up, lifting this enormous fat pear over his shoulder with all his might. He could feel his knees quivering with the strain and he was afraid that they would buckle. Her thighs were so wide and fat that there wasn’t any gap between them; no matter how far she tried to spread her legs, her thighs still connected almost all the way down to the knee. That meant that she was strangling him without even trying! Her thighs were clamped down against his neck! His back ached. He could feel the entire gravity of two boulder-sized butt cheeks right there in his spine. He just knew his spine was about to telescope. He wouldn’t be able to hold out much longer.

“Jeez, hold still!” said Jessica, “You’re weaving too much! You’re gonna make me spill my drink!”

“Ughhh…. I can’t… too heavy…”

“What’s that?”

“I…I gotta put you down…”

Gasping and panting, Todd dropped to his knees and shoved the surprised Jessica off his shoulders. The supremely bootilicious girl stumbled forward in surprise, but managed to avoiding toppling over.

“What’s the matter with you?” said Jessica hotly. “I thought you were a real man, but you’re weak as hell!”

“I…I…”

“I don’t know what I thought was so great about you!” she continued. “If you can’t even lift me up for a few minutes, I don’t know where you get off!”

Todd was speechless. Jessica was huge. How could she have expected him to carry her for any length of time? She was lucky that he even tried!

“The nerve of him,” Jessica mumbled to herself as she waddled toward the firepit to join her friends. Deep down, of course, she knew that Todd was right. She was huge. She had spent way too much time since high school partying and drinking and enjoying herself and her body had, of course, grown to show the consequences of her indulgent lifestyle. It was no wonder that her ass was so big! She definitely needed to get that under control… But then, that was easier said than done.

“Hey Jessica,” said Amy. The slender girl sat sprawled in a deck chair on the opposite side of the fire pit, still nursing her beer. “How was the show?”

“Dunno, I didn’t get to see it,” said Jessica sullenly. “That jerk Todd couldn’t even lift me up! I thought he was supposed to be strong, but he could barely even keep me on his shoulders for even a few seconds!”

“Hmm.” Amy nodded, saying nothing.

“I know, I know, I’m kind of…. Well, I’m kind of a big booty girl,” said Jessica, patting her monumental rear. “But it’s not like there’s SO MUCH back there! I’m not, like, huge or anything! I can’t believe he would just insult me like that!”

Frustrated, Jessica dropped into a free chair. Unfortunately, she didn’t pause to calculate the chair’s weight limit. Amy’s breath caught in her throat as she had a sudden horrifying vision of a future she was certain was about to come true: that chair would instantly buckle under Jessica’s immense weight, collapsing into splinters and dropping poor Jessica right on her fat ass!

To Amy’s surprise, though, the chair didn’t break – although it did sag ominously, creaking loudly as the full weight of Jessica’s gigantic rear end filled the seat. Amy could hear a loud creaking sound… was it the chair? But the answer came suddenly as the creaking ended with a loud RIIIIP!! And Amy realized what had actually happened! Moving into a seated position meant that Jessica had to thrust out her butt, putting yet more pressure on the already overstressed seams of her jeans. That finally proved too much and the poor girl had finally split the seat of her pants!

“What the,” Jessica straightened up, twisting to look behind herself. She was rewarded with the sight of her torn jeans, exposing a whole lot of butt, both panties and skin, for all the world to see. “Oh crap! I ripped my pants!”

This was the last thing she needed! After her humiliation with Todd, the disastrous human pyramid, her accidents with the floaties, the close-call on the boat… Gawd, today was just an endless gauntlet of embarrassments that all reminded her of one inescapable fact: She was a tremendous fat ass! Jessica wanted to cry, she was so upset! With her belly full of alcohol, Jessica’s emotions were running high and Amy could see that Jessica was almost in tears. That wouldn’t do. She signaled to the other girls that they needed to round up; it was time to go.

Amy drained her beer and stood up. “Okay, Jessica, I think you’ve had enough. Let’s get going.”

“Aw, I was just starting to have fun!” complained Roxanne, but Amy gave her a serious look. “Okay, okay, let’s go.”

“How am I supposed to go anywhere like this?” blubbered Jessica.

“Don’t cry, Jessica, it’s alright.” Amy nodded to her friends. “C’mon, girls, let’s get in formation.”

Immediately, Jessica’s four friends surrounded her, standing strategically to make sure that no one could see the enormous tear in her rear.

“Alright,” said Amy. “On three, we all move as one. One, two, three!”

Together, the girls started walking. It was an awkward group scuttle as the girls each tried to maintain position to make sure that no one got a glimpse of Jessica’s embarrassment. Luckily, almost everyone at the bar was distracted by the band, so no one paid any attention to the giant fat girl and her four friends as they scooted their way back to the car.

“Okay, girls, everyone in. That’s it. We’re calling it a night.”

Amy got behind the wheel and Roxanne took shotgun. Poor Terri and Joy had to squeeze into the back, one on either side of Jessica. Jessica took up most of the back seat, so much that her love handles oozed over into her friends’ personal space and the whole car sank into a low rider position when she plopped her gargantuan tuchus in the back. Amy grimaced, worried that the car might bottom out or, worse, not start with all that weight in the back. The motor sputtered but the ignition caught. Thank God! They were gonna get out of here and get home without incident!

“That was so totally embarrassing,” said Jessica, hiding her face in her hands. “I can’t believe I split my jeans!”

“It’s no big deal,” said Joy, patting her shoulder sympathetically. “I mean, it could happen to anyone.”

Amy suppressed a snicker. She very much doubted that it could happen to just anyone.

“The important thing is that we got out of there without anyone noticing,” said Joy.

“Yeah!” agreed Jessica. “Like, I can’t thank you gals enough! I should have known that my squad would have my back.”

“Yeah, you better believe it,” said Amy, smiling as she steered the car.

“What a weekend,” said Roxanne. “I don’t think I’ve had so much excitement in years.”

“Yeah,” said Amy. Despite everything, she had to admit it was good to see all her old friends again. Even though all the “excitement” was entirely due to Jessica’s colossal caboose and her inability to do anything without it getting her in trouble, it really was nice to reconnect.

The girls were silent for a few minutes. Amy couldn’t help but feel a twinge of regret knowing that it was Sunday night. Tomorrow each of them would be called to get their separate ways, returning to separate lives. What a shame that this weekend had passed so quickly!

“Guess it was good while it lasted.”

“Yeah, totally!” said Jessica. “I’m sorry that it has to end.” She brightened up. “Ya know, I don’t see why we waited so long to get back together. I think we should do this every year.”

Amy smiled. “Now that’s an idea. What do you think, girls?”

“Sounds good!”

“Yeah! Why not?”

“What about you, Roxanne?”

Roxanne was lost in thought. Amy wondered if she was thinking the same thing that she was. If Jessica had blown up this much in just a few short years, what would the future hold for her? Could they look forward to Jessica showing up progressively larger each year like an inflating blimp? How big COULD she get? Was that even possible?

“Well…” she said finally. “I guess it would depend on if my parents let us use the cabin again. But if not, we should definitely still meet!”

“Oh I’m sure we can think of SOMETHING fun to do for next year,” said Jessica.

Hopefully something that can accommodate that monster ass of yours, thought Amy, though she didn’t say it aloud. As frustrating as Jessica and her butt could be, Amy was stoked at the idea that she would soon be seeing all her dearest friends again.

And, yeah, truth be told, she really did wonder whether Jessica would keep growing. Or whether she could control herself.

After all, it’s not like a girl could get THAT much bigger than that, right?

Right?

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Molly Coddles is a longtime writer of weight gain, inflation, stuffing, and expansion erotica who loves big girls and everything about them! If you enjoyed this story, please consider leaving a review on Amazon to tell other readers’ what you thought! You can also find more of my work at the following addresses:

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