Everyone’s Favorite Mayor (1 of 2)  
By Mollycoddles

Kristi was, in many respects, the perfect politician for the 21st century. She didn’t have any real ideas, but she had an easy smile, a perfectly coifed blonde mane, and a natural ability to tell people exactly what they wanted to hear. When she graduated college with a degree in public relations, what else was she supposed to do other than enter politics? What was doing more for the public than serving as mayor?

It was a total coincidence that it had worked out. Even Kristi herself was amazed at her good fortune! After college ended, she spent months looking for a job with advertising firms and public relations companies in the big city, but she kept getting turned down. Sorry, each recruiter said, we’re looking for someone with a little more experience. What could she do? Kristi had never been especially ambitious, doing the bare minimum to graduate and spending most of her collegiate career drinking and partying with her sorority sisters. In college, her beach blonde hair and sparkling blue eyes helped her to easily coast through life. All she had to do to get her way was to giggle a little and jiggle a little. She was a young slender hottie, full and fleshy in all the right places so that her hips and bottom filled out her hip-hugger jeans and her full bosom filled out her blouses. But it turned out that absently twirling her fingers through her long blonde hair and biting her full red lips didn’t help her much when she was failing job interview after job interview. Eventually, she had to face reality. Her funds were running out and her only option was to return home to live with her parents in their small-town farm until things improved.

“Don’t worry, Kristi,” said her mother. “I’m sure this is just a temporary set-back. All you have to do is apply yourself a little and I’m sure you’ll be back on your feet in no time!”

Kristi sighed. “It’s not that easy, mom! You don’t know what it’s like in the city. There’s so much competition.”

“Well, in that case, maybe you could do something here in town?”

Kristi rolled her eyes. “Get serious, mom! What am I gonna do with my degree here? There’s no ad firms in this Podunk town!”

“No, but…” Her mother paused, struggling to think of some local project that might be worthy of her daughter’s talents. “You know Mayor Ellsworth is retiring this year? Maybe you should run for mayor!”

Kristi laughed. Her mother was always coming up with wild ideas like that! She thought that just because she had ridiculous faith in her daughter’s abilities (as all proud mothers do) that everyone else would too!

“I’m serious! Why, I’d vote for you! And your father would too! That’s two votes right there!”

The idea was ludicrous. But somehow, once her mother suggested it, Kristi couldn’t stop thinking about it. After all, why not? She’d seen politicians on TV and she was sure she was more capable than most of them. What did it take to be a mayor anyway? Probably just kiss a few babies and shake a few hands. How hard could it be?

It turned out that running for mayor was even easier than Kristi had anticipated. This was a small town and folks here weren’t overly politically engaged; everyone was too busy with their own business to worry about the mayor position, so when Kristi finally made her way to City Hall to file her intent to run, she found that she would be running unopposed. She grinned widely. She was a shoe-in! This was perfect for Kristi, since she was a naturally lay girl who really didn’t want to expend all that much energy anyway. The outgoing mayor, of course, knew her well. Mayor Ellsworth had watched Kristi grow up, so he was happy to endorse her as his successor. Kristi’s natural ability to work a crowd certainly played a role too! For most of her campaign, Kristi would simply show up at local events, smile for the camera, twirl her hair and bite her lip (the Dads loved that move!), and spout some vacant platitudes! As for the rest of the time, Kristi simply lounged at home, living off her parents and dreaming about the easy life of a small town mayor. She loved the idea that she would get attention and respect! But the responsibility? Bleh! She didn’t care for that nearly as much!

Still, she was good at talking the talk. So it didn’t surprise any of the local press or voters when Kristi won the position. But the City Hall staff? That was a different story!

The staff at City Hall was certainly surprised to see a complete unknown take the mayor’s seat, but most of them assumed that life wouldn’t change all that much. Only Josephine, the long time deputy mayor, had misgivings.

“I can’t believe that Kristi won,” she said to some of the City Hall clerks around the water cooler. “You know we went to school together? I never expected Kristi to be the sort who would want to enter politics.”

“Oh? Why’s that?” asked a smarmy voice.

Josephine felt a chill run up her spine as she turned to confront Matt, the city attorney. She forced a smile. She tried to stay civil since they were forced to work together, but Josephine did not have a high opinion of this sleazy ambulance chaser who had managed to weasel his way into becoming City Attorney. This guy was ALWAYS looking for an angle! The old mayor had been pretty quick to put Matt in his place, to remind him that the city coffers were for improving the lives of the townsfolk and not for enriching politicians.

“Oh, it’s just that she’s never really been interested in that,” said Jospehine. “Honestly, I always thought she was kinda lazy and self-absorbed.”

“Self-absorbed? Hmm, interesting.”

Josephine did not like the way that Matt tented his fingers, almost as if he was plotting some new scheme.

“And what makes you think she’s self-absorbed? What’s her thing, hmm, Josephine?”

Josephine wished that she hadn’t said anything, but it was too late now. “She’s just always been more concerned with her own pleasure than with being responsible. When we were in high school, she always just wanted to blow off classes to go down to the mall, ya know? And then she just wanted to hang out in the food court.”

“The food court, hmm? Sounds like this new mayor likes the gustatory pleasures, then?”

“Well, she was always a big eater, if that’s what you mean,” said Josephine.

“Fascinating,” said Matt. “Thanks for the info.”

As he walked away, Josephine couldn’t help but worry. She hoped that Mayor Kristi knew what she was getting into. A small town city hall wasn’t exactly the most dangerous den of vice, but there were still a few vipers lurking around. Kristi would have to be careful or she was going to get bit.

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“Hi, everyone! It’s me, Mayor Kristi!” said Kristi, appearing before the crowd in her perfectly tailored grey pantsuit and honorary “Mayor” sash. “I’m so honored that you’ve picked me to lead the city in this really unique time in our town’s history! I promise that I will do the best job I can and really make you all proud of me!”

The crowd hooted and hollered with unbridled enthusiasm. Kristi’s good looks and folksy charm didn’t help her stand out in the crowd in the big city, but they made her a real big fish in this small town. People absolutely loved her! Josephine rolled her eyes. Matt stroked his chin.

Secretly, though, Kristi couldn’t help but worry. What had she gotten herself into? Between her parents pushing her into the spotlight and the old mayor practically throwing the job at her, she really wasn’t prepared for the gig! What did a mayor really even do? Kristi had no idea! She grinned vacantly and pumped her hands in the air, basking in the admiration of the crowd as they cheered and shouted. At least, she could enjoy the attention! That was something that Kristi could easily get used to… but how much of a mayor’s job was just posing for publicity shots and how much was actually, you know, work? She dreaded the thought that, after the initial thrill of her election victory wore off, people would actually expect her to do the hard work of governing!

Matt flagged Kristi down as she stepped off from the stage. “Excuse me, Madam Mayor? I’m Matt Draper, City Attorney. I was wondering if I could have a moment of your time?”

“What? Uh… sure?”

“Listen, I know that you’re new to the position, so I just want to offer my help. It’s not easy when you have all those big decisions to make, so I want you to know that I’ve got the experience you can rely on.”

“Oh, that’s great!” said Kristi. “Actually, that’s a real relief. I mean, it’s not like I have a lot of experience in running a city! My degree is in public relations, you know, not government!”

“Public relations, huh? Well, that’s interesting. No wonder you’re such a natural at working the crowd!”

Kristi smiled, pleased by the compliment, and tossed her blonde hair. “Well, I HAVE been told that I just have the look for it!”

“I think,” said Matt, “that this could be the start of a beautiful working relationship. Miss Mayor, I think that you should concentrate on working with people… doing public appearance, all the important speeches, you know, really being the face of City Hall. And you can leave all the boring behind-the-scenes work to me!"

"Uh... I dunno about that. I mean, I should probably keep any eye on things…”

“Oh, I’m not trying to overstep my bounds, Miss Mayor! Of course, I’ll be running everything by you for final approval. In fact, why don’t we meet later today so I can tell you some of my proposals for how to really make this city run smoothly? I know this great little restaurant right across from City Hall that I think you’ll love. We should meet there and I’ll give you the full spiel over dinner.”

“Dinner? Sure, that sounds great!”

Matt grinned. This was going to be easier than he thought!

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“So how are you finding the job so far?” asked Matt. He watched Kristi over his menu like a wolf sizing up its prey.

“Oh it’s great! I thought it would be hard, but it looks like Mayor Ellsworth actually left things in really good shape for me.” Kristi was taking to the life of a mayor pretty easily. Luckily, Mayor Ellsworth had left a few municipal projects unfinished when he retired – plans for a new city park, plans to repave the downtown streets – so all Kristi had to do on her first day was rubberstamp them and take the credit. She grinned as soon as she realized how cake this job was going to be! Being mayor was going to be a walk in the park!

“That’s good to hear. I wouldn’t want you to be overwhelmed, especially with all the big projects coming up…”

“Big… big projects?”

“That’s what I wanted to talk to you about; I’m so glad that you agreed to meet me this evening,” said Matt smoothly as he motioned for the waiter to refill Kristi’s glass. “There’s just so much work to be done, Miss Mayor, and it’s so hard to get it all done in a day. I swear, I think it’s easier to get work done when we’re away from City Hall. You know, less prying eyes.”

He winked across the table. Kristi giggled in response.

“Oh definitely! I am all about getting stuff done,” said Kristi. She studied the menu and grimaced. “Oooh, the prices here are pretty steep, aren’t they? Jeez, I can’t eat here often on a mayor’s salary…”

It was true. After winning the election, Kristi’s heart fell when she realized that, in fact, a small town mayor didn’t bring in a very high wage at all.

“Oh, don’t worry about that,” said Matt. “Dinner’s on me. It’s the least I could do, since you agreed to, um, discuss business.”

Kristi perked up. “Oh? Nice! Well, in that case, I’ll have the filet mignon.” She grinned at Matt.

Matt squirmed. Kristi seemed like a dumb bimbo from their earlier conversation, but she at least understood how the game was played. If she was going to get free perks, she was going to take advantage! Well, Matt would find out soon enough…

“So the reason I asked you to come out to dinner,” said Matt, “is that my good friend Eddie Garbanzo is really hoping to pick up the contract for garbage pick-up. He’s, uh, really responsible.”

“Is he now? Well, we do need someone responsible to run our garbage pick-up.”

“Do we have a deal?” asked Matt.

“Oh, I dunno,” said Kristi, tipping the glass of wine down her throat. “Harvey Bambino’s company is taking me out tomorrow. I guess we’ll have to see what they’re offering…”

“Harvey Bambino?! You can’t be thinking of giving HIM the contract…” Matt was aghast! He couldn’t believe that Harvey Bambino had already cornered the mayor on her first day! He would have to work fast if word was already getting around that the mayor was open to attending “special dinner dates” to discuss business!

“Well, I guess it just depends on how much your pal Eddie wants it. Does he want it enough to, say, pay for my filet mignon AND some surf and turf?”

Matt stuttered. These were expensive dishes! But if he played along, the rewards might just be worth it. “Er, of course he is!”

“In that case,” said Kristi, “Let’s enjoy dinner. And when we’re done, maybe we can come to a mutually beneficial agreement.”

Matt squirmed in his seat all through dinner. He was so nervous! The old mayor had always put the kibosh on his schemes, but Kristi seemed willing to entertain them. The fact that she was so eager to accept gratuities seemed to indicate that she understood how the sausage was made and, even better, she was willing to play along. Matt’s mind reeled at the possibilities. If Josephine was correct, then it shouldn’t be too hard to bribe Kristi into funneling all sorts of pork barrel projects to his pals! And if it didn’t cost any more than a few fancy meals? Then he was getting it all cheap!

After two plates of food, Kristi was practically in a stuffed stupor. She, of course, knew what was happening. Matt was trying to bribe her! She wasn’t dumb! And sure, maybe it was wrong to accept bribes, but didn’t she deserve to enjoy some of the perks of a mayor’s life? Especially after all the hard work that she had done in campaigning, she should be allowed to accept a little treat! And besides, the city DID need a garbage contract. If she could get a couple free meals out of the deal, so much the better right?

She huffed, sliding down in her seat and feeling the weight of her engorged belly pulling her down. She was absolutely stuffed! One more bite and she felt like she might just throw up. The pretty young mayor was looking quite green around the gills, but she’d forced herself to eat every bite. She didn’t want Matt to think she was a cheap date if she intended to keep using him like this!

“What a delicious meal!” said Kristi, pulling a hand mirror from her purse and examining her teeth in its reflection. “You really are TOO kind, Matt. I’m really glad to have a knowledgeable fellow like you on staff.”

“So did you think about the contract?”

“Hmmm, I AM thinking…” Kristi closed her mirror and popped it back in her purse. She plucked her wine glass off the table and downed the last few drops.

Matt grimaced. This restaurant wasn’t cheap and Kristi had forced two entrees and nearly a whole bottle of wine down her gullet in her determination to milk Matt for all he was worth. And now he was finding out that he hadn’t even cinched the deal? What more could he do?

His eyes looked Kristi up and down, noting how the voluptuous blonde ran her tongue longingly along the edge of her empty wine glass. His eyes flicked down to her waist, where Kristi’s full stomach was pressing tightly against the buttons of her jacket. It was surprising that a woman of her slim physique could put away so much!

“You certainly put away the liquor tonight,” said Matt slyly. “Maybe another bottle could help you make up your mind about who should really get that contract?”

“Yeah, my sisters at Tappa Kegga Bru and I used to drink like this every night back in college,” said Kristi absently. Then she put down the glass and stared at Matt as his words registered. “Another bottle?”

“Well… only if you think it might… help you reach a decision…”

“Hmm,” said Kristi, a light going on in her head. Ah, of course! So this was how the game was played. Kristi might look like a bimbo with her big boobs and blonde hair, but she was no stranger to real politik from her years negotiating life in a sorority with the biggest collection of catty skanks that ever pledged. “Ya know, I think it just might!”

Matt smiled and raised a finger to catch the waiter’s attention. “Waiter! Another bottle of red, please. The mayor and I are celebrating reaching an agreement tonight…”

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Matt was happy to report back to his friend Eddie Garbanzo that the city garbage disposal contract was all his! It only took one big meal to convince Kristi to sign the deal, so now Matt knew the truth: The way to the city coffers was through Kristi’s stomach! All he had to do to make sure that Kristi signed anything he put in front of her was to keep her good and stuffed! Josephine had said she was a big eater, and that little comment about her sorority years had revealed that she was a big drinker too, so it wasn’t hard to figure out what Kristi valued most. Soon, Matt was taking her out to dinner almost every night, ensuring that the contracts for the city electrical grid, park maintenance, sewer upkeep and just about everything else went to his connections. Josephine’s worst fears were coming true – the new mayor was absolutely corrupt and, worse, a cheap date willing to sell out the city for nothing more than a fancy meal and a bottle of wine! Maybe that’s why Kristi herself didn’t think of it as corruption! She never accepted money, after all, just a few free meals! On top of the other free meals that she received for being mayor (She was, after all, always getting invited to participate in clam bakes and spaghetti feeds for local charity), it really didn’t seem like that big a deal!

All this wining and dining soon started to take its toll on Kristi’s college physique. Her stomach started to bulge at first – all those empty alcohol calories were coalescing into a small but growing starter gut that sagged over the waist of her tailored pants and tested the buttons on her blouses and jackets. Her face grew softer, a slight double chin forming as her cheeks became chubbier. Her arms and legs were fluffier, her breasts expanded enough that her bras started to pinch, and her butt inflated behind her to the point that she could feel her pin-striped pants stretch and strain whenever she plopped her widening behind into the plush armchair behind her mayor’s desk.

Even Kristi’s mother, who was loathe to ever criticize her daughter, started to notice that the newly elected mayor was starting to grow quite plump from her overindulgence!

“My goodness, Kristi, the mayor’s life must be really agreeing with you! You’ve certainly put on a couple extra pounds lately,” she said as she walked past Kristi’s bedroom one morning, pausing to watch her bulging blonde daughter squeeze her new curves into her professional pant suit.

“Come on, Mom, you’re crazy,” snarled Kristi. She struggled to button up her jacket, grimacing as she pulled the buttons across her swollen middle and forced them into the corresponding holes. She stared at her reflection in the full-length mirror. It was troubling to see that pucker lines were starting to form around the buttons, but at least they weren’t gapping. Not yet. Maybe her mother was right. She had been eating out A LOT lately, but, well, she kind of had to, didn’t she? It wasn’t just Matt, either. Everyone in this town loved their mayor and people were just showering her with gifts… what was she supposed to do? Say no? Even if she wanted to, even if she had the willpower to do that, she couldn’t disappoint her constituents! At least, that’s what she told herself… Sure, she was definitely eating more to please her voters – appearing at lobster bakes and spaghetti feeds and bake sales and all the community events where a mayor ought to show up – but she was also taking all sorts of secret meetings with contractors and consultants, demanding that they buy her increasingly large dinners if they wanted any lucrative city contracts. Anyone with any understanding of civic policy would immediately know that Kristi’s behavior was wildly unethical! But who was going to stop her? Certainly none of the contractors and consultants who were currently taking advantage of the new mayor’s naivety and appetite were eager to stop this gravy train!

Kristi sucked in her gut and pushed the button through its hole. Slowly, slowly, she breathed out, releasing her belly until it pressed firmly against her snug jacket. She turned to admire herself in the mirror. Okay, yeah, maybe she was a little bit chubbier. That was to be expected, right? She didn’t have time to work out since she had to dedicate so much time to running the city! But it wasn’t so bad… a little bit of a spare tire didn’t really show and, besides, she was adding padding in all the right places too: she was certain that her bras were getting snugger and her butt looked like it was pushing out further behind her. Surely that would distract attention! And anyway, it’s not like the people cared. They all still loved her!

“Just be careful, Kristi,” said her mother. “Everyone in town loves you, but you know how fickle voters can be. You have to keep up appearances!”

“Oh my GAWD, Mom! Of course I know that! I’m the mayor, after all!” She looked at her reflection again, noticing for the first time the merest hint of a burgeoning double chin. Hmm. Okay, maybe she really ought to get her clothes adjusted to help flatter her new figure. She tugged at her lapels in a futile attempt to smooth out the whiskering around her straining buttons. “Mom, uh… You wouldn’t happen to know any good tailors?”

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Kristi, however, was in hog heaven! Matt was pushing dinners on her, but it wasn’t just him. Anyone who wanted a favor knew that the mayor was for sale… and for a cheap price!

At least at first. As her waistline expanded, so did her demands! Pretty soon, every business in town had to appease the mayor if they expected to get any special perks!

“Hmm, I think maybe we can – burp! – come to a mutually beneficial agreement,” huffed Kristi as she examined the dessert menu. “Maybe a slice of – uurrrrp – tiramisu will help to clear my mind about things…”

“Certainly, madam Mayor,” said Matt.

Matt couldn’t keep his eyes off of Kristi. The change in this young woman was absolutely astounding. Less than a year as mayor and her constant gluttony had ballooned her up to a near quarter ton of wobbling, jiggling blubber, so huge that she now required two chairs to support her gargantuan rear when he brought this massive mayor to Pagliacci’s for her regular kick-backs….er, appreciation dinners. She was enormous, a round globe of flesh so vast that her arms stuck out to her sides as if she was a hot air balloon ready to float away. Her ghost of a face was buried under new flab, her plump cheeks squishing her mouth into an adorable pout and her eyes into a permanent squint. Her breasts had blimped into mammoth zeppelins, twin pontoons that rose and fell against the boulder of her belly with every wheezing breath. Her blonde hair was the only thing about her that hadn’t changed, so you might be forgiven for thinking that this blimp wasn’t even the same woman who had been elected mayor last year. Matt marveled at how many times Kristi had to let out her clothes. Her tailor must be making bank, since Kristi wobbled her way into her office on a near weekly basis with demands that her stitch up busted seams or reattach popped buttons. Of course, even the best tailor could only let out the seams on this greedy glutton’s pantsuit so many times before it just disintegrated. Matt pondered that Kristi was able to avoid being forced to shop for bigger sizes as frequently as she should simply because her tailor was THAT dedicated. But it was only a matter of time.

Even now, the buttons on Kristi’s blouse were hanging on for dear life, great bubbles of pink flesh oozing from the gaps between each shivering button as she gorged herself on yet another dessert, spilling chocolate down her chubby cheeks. Her jacket was open except for one button, fastened right in the divot below her breasts and above her belly – none of the other jacket buttons would close anymore, yet this somehow didn’t signal to her that maybe she ought to cut back on her indulgence. The fact that she insisted on still wearing her out-sized power suits seemed like it might be some kind of flex, as was the fact that she STILL tottered around on high heels despite her massive girth, but Matt also wondered whether she was simply that much in denial about her size. It was hard to tell with Kristi!

Kristi grunted as she shifted in her chairs, trying to get comfortable as the hard wood pressed into the tender flesh of her expansive bottom. She plunged her fork into her tiramisu, cut off a whopping chunk, and raised it to her mouth. Matt watched in fascination as she vigorously chewed and swallowed, her enthusiasm for sweets barely diminished by the massive gutload already filling her belly. Nothing could dissuade Kristi from her love of food! She swallowed, murmuring contentedly in her throat, and sighed softly. That one bit proved to be too much and the final button on her jacket suddenly launched itself across the room with a loud PING!! The two halves of her jacket sprung apart and Kristi’s belly bounced free, increasing the strain against her blouse buttons.

“Ugh, I really need to get some better suits,” grunted Kristi between bites. Matt watched in astonishment as the mayor continued to eat without breaking pace, as if blowing the button off her jacket was no big deal. He wondered how many more bites of tiramisu it would take before her big pale boobs and bloated belly sent her blouse buttons flying all over the room. He looked down at his own plate, desperately trying to pretend he wasn’t staring at Kristi. He needed this deal to go through! He wasn’t about to play his chances of landing the biggest contract of his career just because he couldn’t keep from staring at the mayor’s gut!

“I don’t know what I’m paying that damn tailor for,” muttered Kristi as she shoved another bite into her mouth and chewed vigorously. “Just look at this shoddy workmanship!”

“Right, right, of course, Miss Mayor… you know, I know a guy who’s an EXCELLENT tailor…. I might be able to set you up…”

“Oh yeah? That would be great.” Kristi stifled a burp and grimaced as gas bubbled in her upset tummy. “But… maybe another dessert would help me make up my mind about that…”

Matt stared in disbelief. He was trying to offer her a deal on a new tailor, in hopes that it would be just another perk that might help him snag this contract, but Kristi seemed to think that HE should BRIBE her to switch tailors! This hog was absolutely unbelievable. Well… if she wanted another dessert, it was still worth it if he could get her to sign the contract… He motioned for the waiter to bring the dessert menu back to the table.

Kristi mowed through a second tiramisu and then a slice of cheesecake without even pausing. It wasn’t until the buttons started to pop off her blouse that she even began to suspect that her over-bloated belly might be trying to tell her something. Matt had to help her to her feet and then support the huffing, heaving heifer as she wobbled her way out the door, her hips brushing the door frame as she squeezed ponderously through, and crammed herself into the back seat of her official mayoral limo. It was hard work, but it was all worth it – at some point between her second and third dessert, Kristi had finally, FINALLY, signed the contract!

To be continued…

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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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Best wishes,

Molly Coddles