

Twin Appetites

By: Indi

Despite his best efforts, Nommz couldn't help but blush as he sat in the middle of the crowded couch, gently squeezed on both sides by the doughy bellies of arctic fox twins. Even the slightest wiggle made their soft middles wobble and the dragonmutt's tail wag. And of course the two would frequently lean in against their smaller friend, just to see his face get redder.

To Nommz's left was Noah, dressed in a green hoodie that'd ridden up his belly a little, leaving a fluffy strip of white exposed. To his right was Nathan, dressed in a blue hoodie he'd very purposely pulled up so his gut could be seen jiggling whenever he laughed.

"Ya know, Nommz," Nathan said. "Hanging out with you has been fun, but your snacks just aren't filling me up."

"I was just about to say the same thing," Noah joined in. "My poor stomach's grumbling, Nommz! But I bet a chubby treat would solve that problem." He wrapped an arm around Nommz's shoulder and pulled the dragonmutt in closer.

Nathan wrapped an arm of his own around Nommz, inching himself over so the dragonmutt was squeezed a bit more. "Sounds like a great idea to me, bro. He probably tastes as sweet and delicious as he looks~" The hungry fox gave Nommz's face a slow, teasing lick, prompting him to shudder and wiggle.

Noah performed a taste-test of his own on the opposite side. "Delectable! Can't believe such a wonderful snack has been hiding right under our noses this entire time. Oh well, better late than never."

The fox opened his maw wide, teasing a swallow right then and there. His twin pulled the prospective snack away, though. "No so fast, bro! I called dibs on our filling friend here. I'm the one that should get to eat you, right Nommz?"

Nommz hadn't stopped blushing, even as the voracious twins had chatted about gobbling him up. But as much as he adored the bellies of both foxes, he wouldn't be able to continue that enjoyment if he was added to either. There was a chance they were merely playing around, but he'd known them long enough to stay on the cautious side.

"But I can't give belly rubs if I'm in your belly, nerd!" Nommz insisted, freeing an arm so he could squeeze and scratch Nathan's gut. "Same goes for you!" He freed his other arm up, giving attention to Noah's middle as well.

The rubs pleased Nathan and Noah, but their stomachs still grumbled. "Internal massages are a thing~" Noah said with a grin.

"Well...there's only one of me! You wouldn't be able to share."

"We could just play rock-paper-scissors for ya," Nathan said, licking his chops.

Their answers were amusing, but not amusing enough. "I still owe you both for booze--hard for me to pay you back if I'm just a belly!"

"Oh I'm sure we'd belch up a wallet eventually." Noah poked Nommz's chubby belly and made him giggle.

"Or, you could both behave and I can just order a pizza guy." Nommz was fairly certain that's what the twins had wanted in the first place.

Nathan and Noah thought about Nommz's proposal for a while, just to keep the dragonmutt guessing. In the end they nodded in approval. "Fine. But the pizza guy has to be fatter than you Nommz, otherwise..." Noah gave his friend another lick, his intentions clear.

"Deal!" Nommz said with a wiggle. He'd never seen a thin delivery guy, and he was just a bit on the chubby side himself. In all likelihood the person who knocked on the door would be a solid hundred pounds heftier than Nommz—before ending up as a solid hundred pounds on one of the twins.

The order was made, with Nommz making sure it included plenty of pizzas and sodas just in

case.

Nommz offered to grab more snacks for the twins, but both kept a firm yet comfy hold on the dragonmutter, claiming they were willing to wait. Instead they passed the time by chatting about the heaviest they'd each been in recent months.

Eating others was a fattening hobby, so of course their weights fluctuated greatly as they went through periods of binging and working out. For Nommz's sake they focused on how easily they'd been able to pin prey down with their bellies while weighing four or five hundred pounds. How their appetites could demand they eat two or three people in a single sitting. How they got so fat they nearly broke multiple chairs, couches, and even beds.

The captive dragonmutter loved every second of the teasing.

Eventually the knock at the door came, and Nommz wiggled his way free of the doughy foxes with glee. He was already hoping for a dough ball, someone who'd practically double the size of either Nathan or Noah and give him a mountain of a belly to dote on.

When he opened the door, though, his excitement vanished.

The pizza guy wasn't blubbery or doughy or even plump. He was thin. *Really* thin. A beanpole of a bunny. He couldn't believe it.

The visible disappointment on Nommz's face left the rabbit confused. "Um, delivery for a Mr. Naidoo?"

Nommz slipped past the door and partially closed it behind him, just to hide the pizza guy from the twins. He'd need to be sneaky to ensure the bunny became belly-filler. Fortunately he had a secret weapon. The dragonmutter's tail stealthily moved into position, its fuzzy tip aiming right for the rabbit's leg. It darted out, jabbing the leg with the barb hidden beneath all the fluff, then pulled back in a flash.

The rabbit yelped at the sudden poke, losing his grip on the sizable order. Nommz swooped in to save the pizza and soda, taking them from the rabbit's paws. Before they could object, they felt their shirt growing oddly tight. There was a second yelp, this time as he realized he was somehow fattening up.

The once-thin pizza guy was already chubby, with the start of a soft belly bulging from under his uniform. His weight-gain was gradual but noticeable. He had no idea what was going on, left shocked and speechless.

"Oh no, you must be having an allergic reaction!" Nommz declared, unconvincingly. "Don't worry, I'm sure I've got something in the apartment that'll fix you right up."

Nommz guided the pizza guy towards the door, waiting just long enough for his barb's effects to wear off. By then the rabbit was outright plump, with a visible jiggle in his exposed middle. He was also—of course—fatter than Nommz.

Both rabbit and dragonmutter entered the apartment, the rabbit getting nudged in the direction of the twins. He stumbled in, ending up in Nathan's grasp before he realized what was going on.

"There's your fatter meal!" Nommz said in triumph, carrying the order over and placing it on the coffee table in front of the couch.

Nathan gave the rabbit's belly a squeeze and nodded. "Yep, definitely doughier than Nommz. You always are the best at finding us snacks~" the fox said. He shoved the rabbit in direction of Noah, who was still sitting. The rabbit ended up faceplanting into Noah's belly, earning the jealousy of Nommz. At least until he remembered where they were about to end up.

The rabbit looked up just in time to see a cavernous fox maw, and managed half a whine before they were pulled in. He squirmed and kicked with all his might, but Noah was hungry, and used to a lively meal. He practically inhaled the pizza guy, rapidly gulping his prey down as if they might get stolen otherwise. Steadily his belly bulged as the rabbit began to empty into it, growing rounder and larger with every swallow.

The couch was groaning, not from the weight but from the shaking of the gluttoning predator. Waist deep in a fox, the rabbit was lifted into the air. He almost slid right down Noah's gullet, deposited in a

dark, damp stomach within seconds. Noah's jaws shut tight in a satisfied grin, and the engorged fox lay back on the couch. His gut was huge, a fluffy white boulder that bounced from left to right as the rabbit within struggled. He gave his middle a squeeze, rubbing his paws over the lumpy mass and blushing. Few things made him happier than a filling meal.

Nommz couldn't resist getting a closer look. He leaned against Noah's wobbling belly, admiring the size and rowdiness of it. He teased both fox and rabbit, his paws dancing around as they kneaded and hugged and poked. For him, there was no greater benefit to having voracious friends.

"I *guess* there's an advantage or two to not eating you~" Noah teased, moaning a little as Nommz found a particularly sensitive spot to nuzzle.

"Enjoy it while it lasts, bro, because obviously I'm gonna have to accept Nommz as a consolation snack since you got the pizza guy," Nathan said with a chuckle. He snuck in behind Nommz, pressing his middle against the dragonmutt's back. Pinned between two large fox bellies, Nommz was left with a dopey grin.

"Or—and hear me out—I can just order you a pizza guy of your own." Nommz's voice was somewhat muffled as he refused to remove his snout completely from Noah's gut.

"Alright derg, but the same weight rule applies. Too thin, and you'll get to be a professional belly spelunker~" Nathan said, handing Nommz a phone.

Another order was made, to a different place to prevent suspicion. Nathan still waited a couple minutes before unpinning Nommz--not that the dragonmutt minded.

"Nommz, I couldn't help but notice that rabbit was wearing a uniform way too small for him," Nathan said.

"Bet he's been swiping pizzas and got real fat," Nommz replied, innocently.

"Pretty lucky for you that he pigged out like that, since if he still fit that uniform he'd definitely be leaner than you. Barely even worth eating!" Nathan tugged on Nommz's hoodie, gently pulling him off of Noah's gut.

Nommz dramatically grabbed at the wonderful fox belly as he was forced to abandon it. "I'm just a lucky derg!"

"Or a sneaky derg. Maybe we should keep ya somewhere secure and cozy to ensure you don't somehow cheat." Nathan winked at Noah, who understood his twin's intentions right away. With considerable effort Noah lugged himself up off the couch, his massive belly swaying and bouncing the whole time. He nearly toppled over in the process, but experience helped him remain standing.

Nommz was thoroughly distracted by the shifting bulge of the fox's middle, and didn't do a thing when Nathan pushed him onto the couch, right onto the indent Noah had made in the cushion. The dragonmutt had just enough time to look up as Noah proceeded to sit back down again—right on Nommz's lap.

The couch groaned as Nommz was firmly pressed into it by Noah's bulk. He felt the fox's rump spread over his smaller lap. His wide back covered his whole chest, leaving his head free—but only barely. Nommz wiggled on instinct, which proved almost impossible thanks to the weight of his engorged friend. Fortunately his arms were free, and Nommz immediately wrapped them around as much of Noah's middle as he could. Which wasn't much thanks to his rabbit-filled belly.

Every squirm the rabbit made reverberated through Noah's body and into Nommz, who was back to being a blushy mess as he happily hugged his "prison".

"Don't worry bro, even Nommz isn't sneaky enough to wiggle free from me!" Noah boasted, right before reaching for a slice of pizza and chowing down on it.

"I could slip away any time I wanted!" Nommz insisted, attempting nothing of the sort. "I'm just biding my time~"

"Sure you are," Nathan said with a chuckle. He watched Noah stuffing himself with pizza, his huge gut still wobbling a good deal. The sight made him jealous and hungry, and even more eager for his own meal to arrive.

A short time later there was a knock at the door, and Nathan hurried over to open it. Nommz took a break from belly rubbing to peek, suddenly remembering his promise. To his relief, it was a fairly hefty horse who waddled in. He was almost as fat as Nathan, and a little shorter. Nommz regretted he wouldn't get a chance to snug the soft horse, but the belly Nathan would gain from eating him would be more than worth it in the end.

"You got lucky again, dork!" Nathan told Nommz, before turning his hungry gaze on the pizza guy.

The horse realized far too late he shouldn't have followed Nathan into the apartment. During his brief attempt to flee he was grabbed and wrestled to the floor with ease, the walls rattling from the impact of the doughy pair. Hooves were pinned and crammed into a maw. After the first few swallows, the horse's fate was inevitable. Nathan steadily pulled him in, inch-by-inch. His belly ballooned beneath him, raising him upward as it filled with soft, delicious horse.

Nommz caught glimpses of the action, his view still mostly blocked by the gluttonous Noah, who hadn't stopped eating pizza. But the more stuffed Nathan became, the more of him he saw.

Frantic whinnies were silenced by a paw clamped around the horse's muzzle, and then by closing jaws as a final gulp sent him into the stomach.

"Now *that* was a quality pizza guy!" Nathan declared, as his enormous belly shook. "Seriously they need to keep hiring ones who are at least that soft and juicy. Sucks you missed out on it, bro!"

Noah frowned as he finished off another slice. "Oh whatever, rabbit and pizza are still a good combo. And I could always add a dragonmutt for dessert~" Nommz wiggled a bit extra beneath him.

"If I can't eat him, then neither can you!" Nathan said. His meal was struggling up a storm, and being beached atop them wasn't proving comfortable. The fox rocked himself from side-to-side, eventually gathering enough momentum to roll over onto his back. "Also I guess the derg's earned a reprieve."

As much as Noah wanted to be lazy, he had to agree. He slowly managed to stand back up, his belly even larger and rounder than before thanks to the obscene amount of pizza he'd been glutting on. Most of the boxes were now empty, along with a few soda bottles as well. There was still some movement from the buried rabbit, but it wasn't much more than the occasional wobble.

Nommz took just as much time getting up, the dragonmutt having to stretch after being pinned down for so long. He quickly put some distance between himself and Noah—just in case—and made his way to the other twin. With glee he leapt atop Nathan's towering gut, belly-flopping onto it as if it were a bed. It was, as far as Nommz was concerned.

"Think of all the meals you two would miss out on if I got ate!" Nommz said, feeling his fluffy bed bulge beneath him.

"And think of how much more mobile we'd both be if you weren't so good at fattening us up," Noah added, waddling over with pizza in paw.

"We're gonna be two mountains of blubber if you keep this up, derg," Nathan said, enjoying the attention his gut was getting.

Nommz squeezed. "Now that doesn't sound bad to me!"

"Maybe. Just be careful of avalanches," Nathan snickered. Using a burst of energy, the fox rolled over again. Nommz clung tightly to his belly, carried along for the ride and squished beneath the squirming mass. He was completely enveloped, with the exception of his tail, which wagged wildly in delight. With pudge and prey heaped atop him, Nommz was in bliss.

From below, there was a happy, muffled "Aw yis..."