

Snugs and Gluttony

By: Indi

Ankou leaned back on the couch and let out a happy sigh. The purple impmouse had taken his birthday off to relax and was eager to spend the whole day doing as little as possible. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw his friend Kyler stretch. The orange-and-white rabbit was fairly plump, and stretching caused his tank-top to slide up, revealing his soft, fluffy belly. Ankou's paw swiftly reached out and gave his friend's gut a gentle squeeze.

Kyler chuckled and jiggled. "Can't resist a poke?"

"Gotta make sure you're eating well," Ankou said. He gave Kyler's belly another squeeze and a pat before removing his paw.

"Oh don't worry dude, I eat more than enough. Probably too much if you asked everyone I've eaten." Kyler snickered while giving his middle a shake.

Ankou leaned over. "Do you all think this bun eats too much?" he asked Kyler's belly. "No!" Ankou said, doing a poor job of throwing his voice.

Kyler laughed again. "Real funny, dork. If you're done chatting up my gut, why don't you tell me what you want for your birthday? Just hanging out at my place can't be the only thing you want."

The hang-out actually *had* been all the impmouse wanted, but he wasn't about to turn down an offer for more. He thought for a minute, his gaze rarely leaving the rabbit's belly. He smiled mischievously as he came up with an answer. "What I really want for my birthday...is for you to get fat!"

"But I'm already fat!" Kyler insisted.

"Bah! You're chubby at best," Ankou said.

"I don't think weighing over two hundred and fifty pounds counts as 'chubby'. And how do you expect me to gain a bunch of weight in one day?" Kyler asked.

Without subtlety, Ankou glanced over Kyler's shoulder and towards the kitchen. Kyler's gaze followed. A fairly plump, cream-colored horse was making coffee, oblivious to the conversation going on nearby. He was Clyde, one of Kyler's roommates.

Kyler turned back to Ankou and smiled. "Well if it'll make the birthday mouse happy, then I guess I'll stuff myself," he said.

Kyler got off the couch and headed over to the kitchen, with Ankou right behind him. "Yo Clyde. It's my buddy Ankou's birthday; mind helping me with a gift?"

Clyde stepped away from the coffee machine, confused. "Uh, sure? What do you need me to do?"

"Just be fattening." Kyler smirked, then lunged.

The horse was caught off-guard, and his head had been swallowed before he could even begin to put up a struggle. A few more gulps pulled in his shoulders and chest. Then he felt his hooves leave the floor, Kyler lifting him so gravity could do the bulk of the work.

Ankou watched Kyler's belly begin to swell as it filled with horse, bulging out and bouncing from left to right. Every swallow made Kyler bigger. The rabbit hadn't even finished eating when he felt paws massaging his gut, and knew Ankou was already having some fun.

Ankou's paws ran all over the swelling bulge of his friend's belly, feeling the bumps made by the squirming horse within. They gradually went lower, until he was holding the rabbit's gut in his paws, feeling the growing heft of it all. The last gulp was a strong one that caused Kyler's belly to balloon outward with force, bumping right into the eager impmouse's face. Ankou laughed before burying his face in the rabbit's middle.

"*Bworrnnnnnnnnnnnnnnrrrp!*" Kyler's belch rattled the kitchen and shook his belly. "Alright, he was just as tasty as I'd expected. Good thing for you I held off on eating him."

"He's gonna make great rabbit pudge!" Ankou said, giving Kyler's massive belly a wobble. There were muffled shouts from within, but neither Ankou nor Kyler paid them any attention.

"Only after he's been gurgled. Which will happen faster if I'm lazing on the couch," Kyler said." He slowly turned around, his gut pinning Ankou against the cabinets as he did. He took his time, letting the impmouse wiggle in glee. When he finally waddled towards the couch, Ankou darted ahead, plopping down right where Kyler had been sitting earlier.

Kyler snorted. He knew exactly what his friend wanted, and was more than willing to play along. Anything for the birthday mouse. He slowly lowered himself onto the couch as if unaware Ankou was sitting there. The impmouse felt the weight of the stuffed rabbit press down on his lap, before pressing him into the couch itself. The much wider rabbit practically enveloped him, leaving only his arms and his head peeking out. As Kyler settled in, Ankou wrapped his arms around as much of the rabbit's belly as he could and embraced him in a hug.

His birthday was already wonderful, and it'd only just begun.

"Open wide for the last one!" Ankou said, waving a slice of pizza in front of Kyler's face. The rabbit dutifully opened his maw and accepted the pizza when it was tossed in, swallowing it whole.

"I was beginning to think we'd never—*uworrnp*—run out," Kyler said. The rabbit was massive, his doughy belly covering most of his lap. His whole face jiggled as he spoke, his cheeks as round as his middle. Even his ears looked—and felt—fatter. He'd ditched his tank-top hours ago and was squeezed into the biggest, stretchiest pair of shorts he could find, which still dug into his waist and clung to his rump.

"A growing bun needs lots of pizza to stay strong and healthy!" Ankou insisted. He leaned against the blubbery rabbit, one paw rubbing the doughy mass of his friend's belly. Though there was plenty of food inside it, the majority of Kyler's bulk was purely pudge. Towers of empty pizza boxes and piles of drained soda bottles surrounded the couch. Clyde's belched-up clothes had been kicked under the couch, but there were still a couple of polos and caps scattered about, stained by saliva.

Kyler laughed, then burped. "Most buns don't double in weight in a single day. I'm probably closing in on six hundred pounds now," he said, grinning. While he hadn't expected to gain an absurd amount of weight that day, he didn't mind the gains.

"There's still plenty of time to make you even fatter~" Ankou said.

"I've eaten a roommate and two delivery guys today already," Kyler said. "Who do you expect me to gobble up now?"

"You've still got one more roommate left." Ankou squeezed Kyler's gut and gave it a shake, watching it jiggle.

"I *guess* I've got room for some beef. Man, you're getting spoiled on your birthday, ya know that?" Kyler said, lugging himself off the couch. He waddled out of the living room, down a hallway, and out of sight.

Ankou remained sitting, eager to see how much bigger his friend was about to get. He heard the heavy thumps of a door being knocked on. It was followed shortly after by a yelp that echoed down the hall, along with the sounds of something—or someone—getting knocked around.

A minute later Kyler waddled back into the room, the flailing legs of a bull sticking out of his mouth. His belly was immense and swaying wildly. The bull had likely been as fat as Kyler.

Ankou swooned from afar, watching Kyler's belly grow rounder and rounder as more of the bull was swallowed. The wobbling mass crushed an end table and a lamp as Kyler lumbered around, then flattened the coffee table. By the time Kyler finished consuming the bull, his belly hung down past his knees, the rabbit barely able to stand.

"Damn, I picked *really* delicious roommates. I mean, Clyde was good, but Titus was just incredible. Though maybe getting fat makes everything taste better?" Kyler snickered.

"It certainly makes everything look better~" Ankou teased. The mouse had sprawled out on the couch, smiling wide as he ogled Kyler. "Bet you're ready to lay down after such a big meal, right?"

Kyler looked at the impmouse on the couch and chuckled. "And I bet you're ready to snug a bulging belly to 'help' it digest."

"It's like you read my mind!" Ankou said with glee.

Kyler shook his head in amusement. He waddled over to the couch, his heavy steps shaking the room. Titus was kicking up a storm in his stomach, but that only made the experience better for Kyler. And he knew Ankou would love it as well. With considerable effort, the stuffed rabbit rolled himself onto the couch...and Ankou. The couch groaned in protest while Ankou squeaked in joy. It was the couch that gave out, legs snapping as it crashed to the floor.

"Worth it!" Ankou said from beneath Kyler's massive gut, the impmouse delighting in every wiggle and wobble he felt. He lay back and relaxed, using his friend's belly like a hefty but cozy blanket. All in all, he couldn't deny it'd been a fun birthday. And of course, he'd be able to enjoy Kyler's new heft year-round. And perhaps next year he'd make the rabbit even fatter.

The impmouse wiggled as he schemed, thoughts filled with massive rabbits as he snuggled the enormous gut above him.