

Dessert Disaster
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FWOOSH FWOOSH FWOOSH

Arms held out at her sides, Lorelei happily hummed as she let the frigid mountain gales catch beneath the webbing spanning one digit and the next. Flakes of frost collected upon her wings, ice flash freezing onto her beak with every exhale, the Legiana shuddered every time she fluttered through low lying clouds.

WOOOOOOOOOOOOOOSH

With a deafening flap of her wings the Legiana rose higher and higher above the snow capped mountain peaks that stretched well beyond the curvature of the horizon. The colossal courier, warmly welcomed one and all by the Loloska locals, was their lone lifeline. Sailing from mountain top to mountain top she not only kept the ankle high humans apprised of one another but doled out their deliveries to boot! Speaking of..

“That was the last of them,” Lorelei tiredly trailed off. Looking back over her shoulder, chin tucked against the strap of her caravan sized satchel, the magnificent monster playfully waved back at Kuan Village before it could disappear completely from view.

FWOOSH FWOOSH

Closing her eyes, and clacking her beak, the Legiana dreamily sighed. At nigh everyone's behest she had finally worked up the courage to treat herself to a much needed vacation! Per a certain bitty and beloved buddy's insistence she was hoping to kick it off in earnest with a feast fit for a monster!

WOOOOOOOOOOOOOOSH

The sheets of ice caking Lorelei's wings positively glistened in the waning light of the setting sun, rainbows flickering in and out of focus among the clouds, as she delicately dived towards an otherwise unremarkable valley. Her golden eyes darted to and fro among the clusters of conifers and pine trees springing into focus along the slopes. Slowly, then all at once, the sparse flora exploded into a suffocating forest hidden away from view.

FWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOSH

Gliding just above the pointed tree tops, her clawed feet just barely brushing against them, Lorelei excitedly hurtled herself towards her destination.

WOOSH WOOSH

Giddy growls reverberated within the Wyvern's noodly neck as aromatic plumes of smoke wafted towards her. Mmmmmmmmmmm. She could already smell, already taste, what they were cooking!

FWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

Lorelei fluttered to a halt within a stamped flat clearing. Situated before a quaint cave, tastefully decorated with ribbons of leaves and berries, the Legiana bashfully tamped her broad and enormous feet to announce her entrance.

“Lorelei!” came a smitten squawk.

“Mochi!” Dropping to her knees, her lithe and wiry rear resting atop her heels, Lorelei's scaly blue tail flopped side to side at the mohawked gryphon's approach. Wreathed in inky blue fur, their fluffy form speckled with hollow black spots, their enormous tail undulated happily at the sight of the courier.

“Took you long enough!” he cheekily chirped. Rivaling a Felyne in height, just barely reaching past the loomy lass' ankles, Mochi was all too happy to be swallowed up in his gargantuan guest's shadow. “Come, come! Make yourself comfortable! Dessert will be ready shortly!”

Giggling to herself, Lorelei slung off her satchel. “Don't you mean dinner?”

“You heard me!” Just as quickly as he bolted out of his cave the gryphon darted right back in.

Papping her clawed hands against her generous thighs with a giggle the Legiana continued to sniff at the sweetly scented air. Cinnamon. Citrus. Chocolate. “Mochi, whatever it is you've whipped up it smells delicious...” she trailed off with a slurp.

“It tastes it too!” he teased. Excited chirps, and the cracks of logs crumbling apart into ash, echoed out from Mochi's clandestine cave. The rattle and clank of wooden wheels sounded out soon after as the gryphon emerged from the darkness.

Eyes gone wide, and jaw agape, Lorelei squealed.

Pulling a cart behind him, piled high with pastries, Mochi contentedly chirped to himself while clouds of steam billowed past him. Cinnamon swirled loaves of breads. Buttery biscuits drizzled with honey. Pies crusted with sugar and marmalade. Chocolate chip cookies streaked with veins of peanut butter. Calorie clogging confectioneries of every shape and size jostled against one another!

Streams of saliva gushed out from the Legiana's agape beak like waterfalls. Cupping her hands to her beak she giddily wiggled side to side. “Dessert for dinner? Really?”

TATUNK

“Mmmmmhmmm.” Creaking to a halt before Lorelei, Mochi twirled to the side before proudly jazz handsing at the filling fruits of his labors. “It's only fitting! A little something sweet for someone sweet!” he bashfully chirped.

In fits and spurts Lorelei reached for, then retracted her outstretched arms from, the flavorful feast. Tongue smacking against the roof of her mouth she simply couldn't decide. Such was the tasty tyranny of choice!

Hands on his hips, Mochi could but raspberry and shake his head. “Here,” he chuckled as he reached back behind him. Brownie in hand, its decadent form streaked with caramel, the gryphon stood on his tippy toes and waved it up at his fidgeting friend. Ears folding flat against the side of his head the fluffy fellow couldn't help but eehee when Lorelei cupped her hands around him.

Mochi rocked a hand back and forth as he slid down along her curled fingers. Pinching the brownie betwixst his scaly digits he readied to lob the proffered pastry. “Say ahhhhh!” he giggled.

“Ahhhhhhhhh!” Lorelei playfully followed along.

HROMP

With a flick of his wrist Mochi sent the speck of a snack sailing through the air. Barely bigger than so much as a single of the Legiana's taste buds it dissolved into a sugary slush nigh instantaneously.

GLURK

Tilting her head back, Lorelei swallowed the sickly sweet slurry.

BWOOOMP

Before it could even finish sliding down her esophagus, trickling down the saliva slicked folds of muscles, the Wyvern's bony cheeks explosively inflated.

GRRRRRRRGLE

Bubbling folds of flab swallowed up the Legiana's sharply curved chin. The line between where her shoulders started and her neck ended simply ceased to be.

“Hruff...” Lorelei huskily huffed. Her sing-song voice, cold yet alluring, cratered in octave as fat continued to flood her frame. “Mochi. Mochi, what was...”

RMMMMMMMMMMMBLE

Beak pursed, the Flying Wyvern stifled a forest flattening belch with a moan. “What was in that?”

“Just a little lotta love!” purred the gryphon. That and a heaping helping of magic. Tail wrapped around himself, cuddling it close like a blanket, Mochi's inky blue fur burned brightest crimson when he felt himself sinking into her doughy palms. He could hear the gentle clap of her fingers chafing and bunching together. “Come, come! There's more where that came from!”

“Urf.” Lorelei swallowed hard and uneasily shifted in place. Her once concave stomach spread across her thighs in rippling waves. What were previously Vespoide bite sized breasts noisily sloshed and swelled into beanbags. “T-t-that was filling enough as it is!” the Legiana protested. “Forgive me, Mochi but I couldn't eat another-”

GRMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMBLE

The Wyvern's stomach roared in protest. Even as the throes of a chubby tired stupor came to ensnare her, Lorelei's gullet ravenously called out for more more more. “W-w-well. I mean. I can only imagine how much time it took to prepare all this... and it would be rude of me to depart after all of a single swallow,” she reluctantly conceded.

GLOOOOOOOOOOORN

“Let's seeeee...” Mochi hummed as he rolled onto his stomach and peered past the Legiana's bloated fingers. “Oh! I know what you should try next!”

“M-m-mochi!”

Vaulting over Lorelei's clawed fingertips, each digit alone rivaling him in size, the gryphon hurriedly flapped his wings. His meteoric descent slowed to a manageable hurtle and, after positioning himself just above his cart, he slammed into the barren earth before it.

CRSHHHH

Hands catching against the handles, Mochi dipped to his knees and pushed down as hard as he was able. The contents of the cart, every stray crumb and morsel, catapulted through the air.

“MochERFFF!” Eyes gone wide, Lorelei snorted when a steady stream of sweets crash landed into her fattened face. What delicious desserts failed to find their way into her craw ended up bouncing against her beak and tumbling down into her cleavage or atop her spherical stomach.

With a furious flap of his wings Mochi rocketed himself up into the air as the Legiana began to ominously rumble. Dive bombing into the top of her belly, harmlessly bouncing off of its taut and wobbling surface, the gryphon tumbled to a halt against the base of slorshing breasts.

GRNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNN

Cheeks bunched against the bottoms of her eyes, Lorelei whined as she valiantly resisted the urge to swallow. Yet... yet... yet...! The cherry glazes. The white chocolate chips. The cinnamon suffused dough. Decadent delights beyond her fathoming sluiced between her taste buds and along her gumline. With every passing second more and more of Mochi's meal melted into mush within her mouth as one rapturous flavor after another exploded to life!

BWOOOOOOOOOOOMP

Lorelei's lithe and lanky legs shuddered. Ripples, flowing at the speed of fat, trickled down her thighs and rapidly filled them out.

THOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

Her ankles melted away. Her toes bunched against one another. Her thighs clapped together with such force that the snow covered pines surrounding the clearing threatened to snap apart at their bases.

It... it... it was too much! Saliva pooled beneath her tongue. Flooded and drowned her teeth. Cheeks puffed out, their yellow scaled surface stretched taut, Lorelei had no choice but to swallow.

GLUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURK

Mochi clambered atop the Legiana's curves as low and rib rattling gurgles churned within Lorelei's gut. Wedging himself between her breasts, holding on for dear life while her body violently rumbled, the gryphon shyly chirped when he found himself flanked by mountainous mammaries.

BWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOMP

In an instant the thicket of pines and conifers that shrouded and surrounded Mochi's cave disappeared beneath a flood of fat. Lorelei's apocalyptic thighs and impossible ass simply bulldozed them aside and vaporized them into sawdust in the blink of an eye.

GLOOOOOOOOOOOOORN

Tremors rocked the Loloska Mountains. Lorelei's tail, once wiry and thin, bloated unrecognizably as it snaked across and flopped atop ice capped peaks. Her clawed feet, all but swallowed up in her cankles, crashed into the steep slopes rising beside Mochi's abode and punched clean through sheets of bedrock.

GLOOOOOOOOOOORP

Wider. Softer. Louder. Taller. On and on Lorelei grew as an unfathomable amount of calories collected upon her otherwise immobile frame. Her winged arms became but fattened stumps flopped atop her breasts.

Fanned ears poking against the bunched of folds of fat enveloping her head, the Legiana shamelessly smacked her lips. The aftertaste continued to linger and Sapphire forfend it was... it was...

GRNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNN

Amazing! Her mind abuzz and lost in pleasure Lorelei paid no mind to the fact she struggled to peer past the curvature of her own breasts. Or that her heaving mounds outright shamed every craggy peak that pocked the land of Loloska.

GRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRGLE

With every gurgle of the Legiana's horizon spanning stomach tremors racked the land and avalanches roared down what mountains had yet to be buried beneath her.

BLOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOORP

She should have felt the slightest pangs of shame when her calves and sky blotting butt cheeks washed over the villages she had lovingly tended to earlier in the afternoon. Safely pinched between her folds of flab, kept warm and safe entombed by her heft, they... they...

“They'll be fine,” Lorelei reassured herself at every pinch that signaled another settlement

swallowed up beneath her. The ballooning blob of a Wyvern simply closed her eyes as she nuzzled the back of her head, pointed ears scratching against the folds of flab bunched up against it, into her ever expanding neck. "I'm sure Mochi is too..."

GWROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOAR

Mochi's fur and feathers puffed up at the explosion of sound and fury cascading out from the Legiana's unseen visage. Her voice had become so husky, so deep, he could barely perceive much less interpret it. Clouds brushing against his forearms, ice caking them upon contact, the gryphon contentedly retreated deeper and deeper into the snugly safety of Lorelei's cleavage.

"To think..." Mochi chuckled to himself as he cupped handful after handful of treats close to his torso. "That was all of a single serving!"