

Yuuta's muscular hand slowly traced Allanon's belly button, nearing the edge of the deep ravine it had become but never dipping down the hole. He couldn't help but smile at how soft and large Allanon had grown since their days at the university. It was what? About six months since Yuuta had first met the pudgy mage. With the influence of the blood curse and Yuuta's own cooking, the pudgy mage ballooned out into the massive butterball he was laying on top of. Yuuta's hand eventually slipped into Allanon's belly button and felt the mage's gut wobble. "Y-Yuuta... please, you know how ticklish I am..." Allanon pleaded, his chubby flushed face straining to watch his lover reclining atop his obese frame. "Oh, I must apologize, I had forgotten," Yuuta smile innocently but watched as Allanon squirmed as his finger dipped into the belly button yet again.

"A-aah! Yuuta..." the Ebenholzian prince moaned softly and his flustered face grew a darker shade of red. "Haha~ I'm sorry Allanon, your body is just so soft and squeezable, I just can't help myself sometimes." Yuuta easily slid off his lover's immense stomach and slowly waked around his girth before coming to a stop by Allanon's head. "I'm surprised you still insist on sleeping on those tatami mats, they must be as flattened as freshly pounded mochi," Yuuta laughed at the idea as he laid down next to Allanon. "Oh? Really? I guess my body has gotten so soft... I'm like a bed," The mage's eyes followed Yuuta as he draped himself over one of his moobs. "If you're a bed, that must make your moobs a pillow~" Yuuta teased as he gently teased the swollen pectoral, laughing at the blushing that was on Allanon's face. The onmyouji yawned and rested his head on Allanon's moob and closed his eyes, quickly falling asleep on the mage's plush cushiony body. Allanon's purple eyes turned to the shadows cast by a lantern and sighed.

"Come on out Daiki... You can't hide your presence from me anymore," at the sound of his name the muscle-bound shinobi stepped out from his hiding place and glared down at the

peached mage. “You may have grown stronger but you’ve also grown fatter,” Daiki taunted and pressed a hand onto Allanon’s stomach, watching it sink up to half his forearm. “You’re looking much softer too since the first time I met you. I heard you’ve been trying to get larger to impress Yuuta,” Allanon chuckled a bit much to Daiki’s annoyance. He squeezed Allanon’s stomach hard but the mage didn’t even flinch. “What’s so funny you overweight mage?” “Oh? You think I’m overweight? I was overweight when I first arrived here. I’m a whale now. I’m just laughing at what we’ve gone through to make Yuuta happy. I was willing to subject myself to an endless hunger to keep him safe. You blimped up to try and compete with me but Yuuta has always loved you Daiki. If anything, I’m jealous of how close you two are,”

Daiki’s face blushed a dark red and he squirmed where he stood. “Come on, I have two moobs. Yuuta is safe here even if you take a quick nap.” Allanon reached up to pat his other moob which darkened the blush on the shinobi’s face. “I’m only taking a nap because I’m tired... not because you offered,” Daiki knelt down and patted Allanon’s moob to test the softness before resting his head on it. The mage smiled and kept his eyes on Daiki’s stomach which was straining his outfit. He would have to go up a size soon or risk splitting the seams.

“Good night Daiki,” “Good... Good night Allanon,” Yuuta could only smile as he heard his two boyfriends finally reconciling their differences, happy he had two big lovers in his life.