A small pudgy deer with a white belly and a mint green tuft of hair around their neck. The majority of his body was covered with dark green fur dotted with white polka dots similar to his belly and leg fur. Their head was a slightly lighter shade of green with that familiar darkness and polka dots making up the tip of their snout and ears. With a puff of dyed purple hair similar to their eyes. The poor deer was pushing a large cart full of meats, pastries, and other goodies up a steep hill, having to repeatedly wipe the sweat off their brow. With a final heave and groan the deer finally crested the hill finding themselves at the mouth of a large cave.

"Caervan?" The deer yelled into the cave, only receiving a loud bone-rattling snore in response. "Ugh, you lazy dragon." The deer groaned annoyed, grabbing the cart and starting to pull it into the cave. The cave was brightly lit with torches on each side, as the only sounds heard were the deer's soft hoovefalls and the rattling of the cart on the uneven stones. finally emerging into a central room with an almost forty-foot dome-shaped ceiling. And in the center of this room sat a massive, fat, bronze dragon laying on its back with their cream-colored belly facing the sky. Their wings were splayed out to their sides, the membranes a similar cream color, slightly twitching as the dragon dreamt. Their fluffy mane lay under them messy and tangled from their positioning.

The deer pushed the cart up to the dragon's head before grabbing its armored scales and using them to climb up the large dragon until he was sitting on the dragon's neck right next to the head. "Caervan! Wake up!" The deer shouted gently smacking the dragon's cheek letting out an exasperated sigh as the dragon didn't even stir. He looked around, finding the small underwater spring the dragon used for water forming an idea. He hopped down dipping his hands into the spring soaking his fur before climbing back up, and flicking the water into the dragon's face.

With a sputter and yelp, the dragon's head shot up sending the deer tumbling back onto their plush chest. "Lavander!" The dragon said with an annoyed snort, adjusting their glasses. "What was that for?" He grumbled at the deer.

"Well, you weren't waking up! I had to wake you for dinner somehow!" The deer retorted, sticking their tongue out at the large dragon.

"Dinner?" The dragon said their previous annoyance seemed to vanish at the thought of food sniffing the air finally noticing the cart sitting right next to his head. He licked his lips and went to stick his snout into the cart but got another flick of water from the deer, the dragon turning his gaze to glare at Lavander.

"You said I get to feed you today." The deer said, "Now be a dear and bring this cart up here for me." The dragon let out a snort but did as he was told using a massive paw to pick up the cart and place it on their chest in easy reach for the deer. "Thank you." The deer gave the dragon a light kiss on the snout.

"Whatever you say hun," He said, gently licking the deer's nose. "Now come on, I'm starving." The dragon complained while opening his maw wide, a gust of hot steamy breath working to chase any remaining winter chill out of the deer. With a giggle, the deer unpacked a large double-decker cake and placed it onto the dragon's tongue. The dragon snapped his maw shut and gulped it down with a satisfied grin before opening again allowing the deer to continue. Lavender placed a pizza on the dragon's tongue before adding another, and another, and another, until the stack was almost as tall as him. With a boop to the dragon's nose, Caevrvan closed his maw and swallowed the stack, Lavander tracing the bulge down the dragon's neck and hearing it drop into their belly with a blorp. The deer saw the dragon smirk and knew what was coming given no time to duck for cover as the dragon let out an earthquake causing belch shaking a few loose stones free from the roof around them as the deer's face turned bright pink from blushing having to cling to the dragon's chest to not get sent flying.

"You-you have to warn me before you do that!" The deer stammered, slowly getting up and trying to shake saliva out of his fur, still blushing heavily.

"Awww but that's no fun!" Caevran giggled giving the pudgy deer a lick from head to toe making their previous efforts fruitless.

"Oh shush you and open back up!" The deer snorted, giving the dragon a light thump on the snout with his knuckles. The dragon smirked but obeyed the deer opening his maw again as the deer started to shovel tasty treat after treat into the large dragon. Feeling the scales beneath him get softer and softer as his feet sink into the dragon more and more with each swallow, the dragon occasionally letting out satisfied belches, still giving lavander no notice.

The deer rolled a large keg of wine out of the cart, hoisting it onto his shoulders and holding the spigot up to the dragon's maw, "drink up big guy." The deer teased as he twisted the valve flooding the dragon's maw with sweet berry wine causing their belly to bloat out more and more from under them as he could feel the dragon getting fuller. Eventually, the barrel was emptied as Lavander pulled it back, the dragon letting out a few deep hiccups as a dopey grin formed on his face. "How are you feeling big guy?"

"Have I ever told you you're the best?" The dragon said between hiccups.

"Only every time I see you." The deer giggled, hugging the dragon's plump neck ever so slightly sinking into it. "Now come on, open back up you're almost done!" The deer said, stepping back and grabbing the largest chocolate cake the dragon had ever seen, it was almost as big as his head.

"Lavander I don't think I can finish that. I feel stuffed." The dragon said, eyeing the cake kinda nervously.

"Oh come on, pleaseeeeee?" The deer pleaded giving the dragon the best form of puppy eyes he could muster. "You're not one to back down from a challenge Caevran!" the deer said

as he pushed the cake into reach of the dragon's jaws. "OH! You eat I'll rub, the deer said as he clambered over the dragon's fat body, the foot falls causing small belches to erupt out of the dragon's maw. He reached the center of the belly before starting to use as much of his body as he could to rub the dragon's stuffed belly. "You eat at your own pace I'll keep rubbing!" The deer yelled over to the dragon's head.

Caevran groaned but brought his snout forward taking a large bite out of the cake, the cake was absolutely delicious but god was it rich, and the poor dragon already felt so full. But Lavander was right he wasn't one to back down as slowly took bite after bite out of the cake feeling him push himself past his limits the cake slowly disappearing before his very eyes as he packed it down into his overstuffed belly, only able to manage because the deer kept rubbing his belly creating just enough room. After what felt like hours the dragon finally brought the last piece of cake to his muzzle and gulped it down. "Lavander, I did BUUUUUUUUUUUAAAAAARRRRRRRRP" The dragon interrupted himself with a massive belch that sent a wave of jiggles throughout his fat body, which sent the deer flying landing right back on his chest. "I think I'm going to pass out." The dragon groaned, setting his head down and passing out like a light, letting out a mix of snores and belches.

"Good night Caevran, I love you." The deer said, giving the large dragon one more kiss before climbing back over the dragon back towards the center of their belly. He finally found the dragon's large navel, the only place where the snores wouldn't be too loud to sleep, and climbed in cuddling up against the plush sides listening to the dragon's belly gurgle and groan as it digested the massive meal, and with a yawn slowly succumbed to sleep within the dragon's belly button.

Caevran woke up the next day with a belch as he slowly rolled over onto his feet, the remains from yesterday falling out with a crash. The meal from last night had fully digested leaving the dragon sporting a very large and plush belly that hung well below their knees and pressed against the ground as he stretched like a cat. "Lavander?" the dragon called out not seeing the deer anywhere.

"Caevran!" The deer shouted out his boyfriend as he squirmed around, unable to free himself from his plush and warm prison. "Caevran help me out!"

Either the dragon didn't hear them or was deliberately teasing him as he let out a shrug. "Guess he went home last night." The dragon mumbled before sniffing the air, the scent of fresh game reaching his nostrils, his belly letting out a hungry growl. "Guess it's time for breakfast" The dragon growled with a smirk as he left his cave in search of more food.

Lavander let out a sigh as he could feel himself get jostled inside the dragon's belly button with each movement they made. Looks like it'd be a while before the dragon found him and could fish him out.