

A gray furred wolf with a fat white furred belly, that just hung over his waistband, opened the door to his home. Grinning when he saw a small package at the door, having been waiting for it for a long time. Picking the package up off his porch and tucking it underneath his arm before heading back inside. Making his way to the living room, where a slim and athletic red scaled dragon sat on the couch. Wearing nothing but black boxers and mindlessly scrolling through the channels on the tv.

"Ohhhhhhh Rothyyyyyy" The wolf sang out as he sat next to the dragon. The dragon looking over at the wolf smiling.

"Well hello Jake, and what do you have there?" Roth said, leaning over and giving the wolf a peck on the cheek. Jake giggling and nuzzling the dragon back.

"Well if it is what I think it is, you're gonna really like it! Now I need your claws." Pushing the package into the dragon's lap. Roth chuckled as he used his sharp claws to easily slice through the tape, handing the small box back. Handing it back to Jake. "Having a dragon around is so useful!" Jake teased.

"I know, I'm the best!" Roth boasted, the wolf laughing.

"Now close your eyes. It's a surprise!" The dragon chuckled as he closed his eyes. Jake reaching into the box and pulling out a small black glasses case. "You kept complaining that your contacts are bugging your eyes, soooooo." Jake said, opening the case and pulling out a pair of simple black frames. Gently pushing them onto his snout.

"Now open."

The dragon opened his eyes and smiled at the wolf, reaching up and adjusting his new glasses.

"Well? How do they look on me?" Roth asked.

"You look absolutely adorable. Happy birthday my darling." Roth grinned, leaning up against Jake and giving the wolf a tender kiss. The romantic moment being interrupted as the dragon's belly growled. Roth blushing as Jake pulled back with a giggle. "Time for breakfast?" The wolf asked.

"I think so." Roth said, scratching the back of his neck. "Guess I'll get cooking?"

"Nuh uh! You're not cooking today! It's your birthday so you're only getting the best. Now go get dressed, I made a reservation!" Jake said, pushing the dragon off of the couch. Giving the dragon a teasing slap on the butt. Roth laughing as he headed upstairs.

Jake patiently waiting downstairs for the dragon to get dressed. Not having to wait long before Roth would come downstairs. Wearing a very simple black T-shirt and

blue jeans. Jake opened his mouth to compliment the dragon, but before he could Roth's belly let out another loud hungry growl . Roth's face went flush as Jake giggled.

"Did you eat anything at all yesterday? How can you be this hungry?" The wolf asked. Giving the dragon's slim stomach a poke.

"I-I swear I did, I don't know what's happening." Roth said, his blush deepening.

"Well either way I don't want my favorite dragon starving to death. So scoot your body to the car!" Jake teased, giving the dragon a gentle push towards the door. Roth chuckled at his boyfriend's eagerness as he let the chubby wolf lead him outside. Roth slid into the passenger seat, letting Jake drive. Jake driving the two to their destination, continuing to tease the dragon whenever his belly let out another grumble. Jake pulled into a well known breakfast joint, parking his car in the lot. The two getting out and heading inside.

The two were greeted by a ferret hostess, before being led to a small booth in the corner of the restaurant. Jake sitting on one side and Roth on the other, the duo being given a pair of menus before she walked off. Jake and Roth making some quiet idle conversation as they looked over the menu, until their waiter came. A tall Komodo dragon greeting the couple. His forked tongue flicking out of his mouth as he took their orders.

"Can I get the chocolate chip pancakes, French toast, omelet, waffles and side of hashbrowns and bacon?" Roth ordered, Jake blushing as he listened to the dragon order an obscene amount of food. Ordering a much smaller meal himself.

"Will that be all sir?" The lizard asked.

"Yes thank you." Jake said, the lizard leaving. The wolf turned his attention back to Roth.

"You weren't kidding about being hungry. How are you even going to fit all that in you?" Jake teased.

"I-I don't know." Roth admitted. His face going red again.

"Do you even have enough room for all that in your belly? You're not fat like me" Jake giggled.

"If not, we can bring it home as leftovers and have another nice breakfast tomorrow."

"Oooooo I do like that idea, but I'm paying for it so I expect you to eat as much as you can." Jake teased gently booping the dragon on the snout, Roth laughing, the two resuming the conversation before the waiter took their orders. After a few minutes their food finally arrived. Jake having his simple omelet placed in front of him, before setting out the massive feast Roth ordered in front of the dragon. Roth's eyes lighting up at the food placed in front of him.

"Enjoy you two, I'll be back to check in on you guys in a bit." The Komodo said before leaving the couple. Roth wasted no time before he dug into his meal. Not bothering to cut up the pancakes, picking up the whole pancake with his fork and cramming it into his maw. Jake sitting back to watch his boyfriend eat, food and calories disappearing down the dragon's maw and into his belly. The loud hungry growling being replaced with some quieter belly gurgling. Jake's keen ears still able to hear the noises of satisfaction coming from his partner's belly.

Roth pausing every now and then, to take a sip of the drink the Komodo had brought him earlier. A tall glass of chocolate milk. The calorie dense liquid settled heavily in his belly. His once flat stomach now starting to sport a small curve. The dragon did not seem to notice as he continued to glut. Food, calories, and fatty sugars disappearing into the ravenous dragon's belly in record time. That small curve soon became much more prominent.

Jake's tail started to wag under the booth, his face slightly blushing, as he watched his boyfriend pig out. Not even noticing as his belly got round and his body grew plumper, the glasses must be working. His cream colored belly started to peek out from the bottom of his shirt. Slightly jiggling whenever the dragon shifted.

"So, what have you got planned for the rest of the day?" Roth asked before cramming half of the side of hash browns into his maw. The question snapping the wolf out of his trance, the wolf blushing as his eyes were focused back on his dragon.

"Well, I was thinking that after breakfast we could go to a movie, and then I can treat you to some dessert!"

"You spoil me dear."

"I am not spoiling you! I am just putting in a conscious effort to show how much I love you on your birthday!" Jake said, putting his hand on his chest in mock offense.

Roth chuckled at the wolf's antics, leaning across the table and planting a gentle kiss on his chubby cheek. "Then let that be a token of my appreciation for all you do for me."

The wolf's tail wagged harder as he giggled, the two of them resuming eating. Roth's belly growing, his shirt stretching across and riding up the dragon's new belly. The once smooth toned chest, now hiding under the layer of soft fat. His belly jiggling more as it grew, the dragon completely oblivious to his growth. Jake's face went bright red as he stared at the dragon. His eyes glued to the dragon's ever growing form. Roth finally finished his last bite, setting his silverware down on his plate. Leaning back into his booth with a hiccup. A content smile on his muzzle.

"Enjoy yourself?"

"Oh greatly."

"Good! Now let's get out of here! We have a movie to catch!" Jake said as he flagged the waiter down, paying for their meal. The Komodo dragon shooting an odd glance at the dragon's overstuffed belly. Before the pair slipped out of the booth. Jake now able to see the extent Roth's feast damaged his physique. His shirt riding up his belly, the bottom third of his cream colored belly sticking out for all to see, starting to hang down past his waistband. With a growing set of moobs visible as they pressed up against the fabric. His butt and thighs stretching out and filling his jeans a bit. Jake noticing a slight jiggle as he walked with the wolf out of the restaurant and back towards their car.

Roth settled into the passenger seat of their car. Jake hopping into the driver's seat, and taking off. Jake doing his best to keep his eyes focused on the road and not on his boyfriend's belly. Any slight bump in the road sent a small jolt of jiggles through the dragon's body. Roth's new size caused him to take up a bit more space, the dragon's new belly resting comfortably on his lap. Roth let out a small belch as his stomach was jostled, the dragon still seeming oblivious to his new size.

"So what movie are we going to see?"

"You know that action movie you were really interested in? Wellll I managed to find a showing where we would be the only ones in the theater!" Jake said excitedly.

"How'd you even manage that?!" Roth asked with the same level of excitement.

"Pure luck I guess, still perfect timing for your birthday." Jake said, his tail wagging excitedly as he pulled into the parking lot of the movie theater.

"You could definitely say that." Roth chuckled as he stepped out of the car. Jake's ears sticking up as heard another loud hungry growl from his boyfriend's fat belly. A slight blush lighting up on his cheeks. Not mentioning it as they entered the theater. Jake went to show their tickets as Roth went to the concessions stand. After Jake showed his phone to the ticket taker he went to go meet up with Roth. The dragon held a massive bucket of popcorn in the crook of his arm with a large soda in his hand. His other arm carried a large assortment of candy bars.

"You stocked up." Jake said with a giggle.

"I was hungry!" Roth protested, Jake taking the bucket of popcorn from the dragon. Helping him to carry some of his snacks.

"Didn't you just eat a massive breakfast?"

"Well what's the point of going to theaters if you don't stock up on all the snacks?"

"Fair enough." Jake conceded with another giggle "Now come on." The wolf said, leading Roth to their showing, and true to Jake's word it was completely empty. The duo chose some seats that were close to the center of the theater. Roth plopping his plump butt into the

seat. Leaning back into his chair, getting comfortable. Jake placing Roth's snacks on the armrest as he sat next to him, sitting in the seat next to him.

Roth not waiting for the previews to be over to tear into his snacks. Tearing open some of the wrappers to the chocolate bars and biting into the chocolates. Alternating between chocolate and massive handfuls of popcorn. Shoving both the sweet and salty snacks into his maw.

Jake once again unable to keep his eyes off of the dragon. Watching as Roth continued to stuff his face. The dragon's belly seemed to grow even fatter. His cream scaled belly started to take up more of his lap. His thighs and ass taking up more of the chair beneath him. His shirt riding up further up his belly, his moobs firm and prominent behind the stretched fabric. The dragon now considerably fatter than Jake.

Jake once again unable to keep his eyes off of the dragon. Watching as Roth continued to stuff his face. The dragon's belly seemed to grow even fatter. His cream scaled belly starting to take up more of his lap. His thighs and ass taking up more of the chair beneath him. His shirt riding up further up his belly, his moobs firm and prominent behind the stretched fabric. The dragon now considerably fatter than Jake. Taking up the entirety of the large movie theater recliner.

As Roth was engrossed in the movie Jake spent the majority of the movie running to get Roth more food. Running to the counter to refill his popcorn bucket or soda, or buying him more candy to munch on. Making sure the dragon was always eating that by the time the movie was over his love handles were spilling over the armrests. His massive thighs hidden by the soft jiggly sack of scales his belly had become.

The chair letting out a relieved groan as Roth stood up during the credits. No longer having to support the weight of the morbidly obese dragon as Roth stood up during the credits.

"So how'd you enjoy the movie darling?" Jake asked.

"Oh I loved it! It was so good!" Roth said, his excitement causing his body to jiggle. Jake let out a flustered giggle as he watched his lover's body wobble.

"Well I'm so happy you did? Ready to head home then?" He asked taking Roth's hand into his own.

"Definitely." Roth said with a yawn. "You tuckered me out today." Jake giggling at the dragon's sleepy expression.

"Then let's get you home." The wolf said as he led the dragon out of the theater. The wolf's car was considerably more cramped from how much larger Roth had become. The car noticeably leaning to his side as Jake drove the two home.

Pulling into their driveway a little later. Jake hopping out of the car and heading around to the other side. Opening the passenger door and offering a hand to his boyfriend. The fat dragon grabbing his hand and pulling himself out of the car. Roth giving the wolf a gentle kiss, Jake's tail wagging.

"I'm gonna head upstairs and get ready for bed." Roth said, giving Jake another nuzzle.

"Alrighty! I'll be up with you in a moment." Jake said, watching as the obese dragon ascended the stairs. His eyes mostly focused on his wide jiggly rump. His pants now straining to hold the plump cheeks. Roth headed up to their bedroom, pulling his shirt up over his head. Tossing it into their hamper before undoing his jeans. Finally taking off his new glasses.

Opening his eyes to discover just how fat he had become. Every inch of muscle he had was replaced with a layer of squishy fat. His moobs had grown into full on breasts, the soft mounds resting atop his round belly. His belly itself had grown massive, the fat orb of blubber was hanging low down past his hips. Covering the crotch of his underwear, unable to move without jiggling or wobbling. The dragon unable to see his own feet due to his sheer size. Letting out a loud yelp that caused Jake to rush up the stairs.

"Darling are you okay?"

"J-just look at me!" Roth said, the wolf walking into the bedroom. A wide smile growing across his muzzle as he took in the sight.

"I just gained 300 pounds in half a second! I think something's wrong!" Jake snickering as he grabbed the glasses, pushing them back onto his snout. Roth watched in shock as his belly and body deflated. His stomach returning to his original toned chiseled physique, his chest reverting to its normal firm state.

"Wha-wha"

"Ya know love, when you borrow my laptop I can see your search history. 'How to put on weight quickly?' 'How to tell my boyfriend I want to be fat?' 'What is feederism?'" Roth's blush deepened as Jake read off the recent searches. "So I gave you a pair of glasses, that only show you how you look when you first put them on."

"So I decided to save the biggest surprise for last." Taking the glasses back off. Roth watched all of that weight return. Jake placed his hands on Roth's belly and gently started to gently rub. "So, do you like it?"

Roth's chubby cheeks growing a bright crimson. "I-I love it." Those words being the only encouragement Jake needed to get a little more brave with his fondling. Pushing the blubbery dragon back onto the bed. Roth let out a grunt as he fell back onto the mattress. The wolf lying atop his boyfriend, a smile spreading across his face as his hands continued to roam the fat rolls. Jake feeling up and slipping his claws between each individual roll and crease in the blubber. Roth moaned softly as he felt Jake's fingers work his chub.

Jake growing braver as Roth melted underneath him. Gently nibbling on his chubby neck rolls, sliding his hand under the dragon's heavy moobs. Fondling the heavy globes, gently massaging the tender flesh.

"If I knew this is how you would behave I would've turned you into a fat blob of a dragon much earlier." Jake teased, snickering as he watched Roth's blush deepen even further. The wolf sliding his hand back down the dragon's plump sides. Finding his way back to his love handles. Digging his claws between the rolls and pinching them. Causing Roth to gasp.

"Do you think I could get even fatter?"

"I will make you as fat as you wish to be." Jake said, planting a kiss on Roth's moobs. Sliding down the dragon's belly. Pressing up against Roth's back and hugging him from behind. Big spooning the obese dragon. Resting his head on the dragon's shoulder, running his hands over the fat rolls, gently rubbing his boyfriend. Roth falling asleep in the wolf's arms.