

The night was dark with dazzling stars and a bright moon in the sky, two anthro friends and a human just parked their cars in the middle of their friend's driveway to a mansion which is owned by none other than, Arthur the Cartoon Husky. The others were Jacob, a small white furred rabbit, Shawn, a brown furred german shepherd and secret agent, and then Thomas the eighteen year old human. The rich husky invited his friends for a party that was a private one. The boys walk to the steps to the front porch and the secret agent german shepherd knocks on the door. "Arthur?" Shawn, the german shepherd, calls out. "We're here." Then the three waited for Arthur to open the large doors with rings as door handles. The three of them could hear footsteps start to approach the entrance as Thomas saw a shadow through one of the many large windows.

"Ah, you made it! Hello everyone. Come in, I'm just setting everything up." Arthur exclaimed happily to the others, ushering them in quickly. The hallway of the great manor included a bright and shiny chandelier and many posters of the multiple animated movies Arthur had been in. Shawn placed his brown fedora on a coat hanger as he followed through first, his mouth was agape from the amazement of the room; from the bright lights to the spiral staircase. Next came Thomas, as he naturally wanted to catch up with his roommate, guardian angel, and best friend. He didn't seem to be as interested in the room as Shawn was, but that was because he didn't want to show how impressed he was. He'd never been in a celebrities house before (especially one that belonged to a toon) and thought that it would be best if he played it cool. Jacob, however, was quite a bit more impressionable. He hadn't even entered the house yet but saw everything from the outside. His fluffy white ears perked up as he gasped, the sparkling from the lights reflecting through his glasses. The distraction was too much for him, making him stand still in suspension for a few seconds. Arthur turned around. "Jacob, are you alright there, shortie?"

Jacob quickly turns his head towards Arthur, quickly, seeming both mad and in awe. "Umm, yeah. Just looking at how spectacular it looks and please don't call me that." This made Arthur smile happily, entertaining his guest by the look of his front lobby. "I'm very glad you invited us." His joyfulness made the rabbit hop as he walked with the others. Arthur directed them into the living room, where a massive television and platter of different snacks were placed.

"This looks great, Arthur! I can't believe you've only just moved in, you already have everything set up!" Shawn said, looking around the large room. Arthur adjusted his bowtie proudly, pulling a small smile as he sat down, followed by the small rabbit, still distracted by the lights. Thomas sat next to the bunny, waving his hand over the animal's eyes, making him blink back into reality, and blush as he was embarrassed he let himself get lost again. "When are you giving us the tour?" Shawn asked the cartoon. Arthur looked at his fellow canine with a grin while Jacob was jumping up and down in excitement. "Well, if you are giving us a tour." Shawn had second thoughts.

"Of course I'll show you around, follow me." Arthur stands back up from his chair and proceeds to walk to the kitchen. "Here is the kitchen where I make myself all the meals I love to make." He presents, making Shawn and Jacob amazingly happy. They lick their lips as the thought of all the food they could have came into their minds. For Thomas, he had another idea. It's a prank

in which he had a special tool for. He was going to spike some food or drink which Arthur will consume with a blue potion called The Blueberry Vial. The human had gotten it online so he could prank Shawn with it, until he was given the invitation for Arthur's party. He never had the chance to inflate the rich husky and have him embarrassed. "I'm guessing that you guys want something to eat?" He asks.

"Heck yes!" replied Jacob, with an extremely large smile. He was starving since he hadn't eaten in a while.

"Calm down, shortie that food is mine!" Shawn screamed at Jacob. The bunny felt upset but clearly didn't want to show that, after all, he was energetic and wanted to remain that way. Arthur loved surprising his guests, so he opened up his pantry and showed the trio how much food he really had. There was everything ranging from, chips to french fries, even battenbergs made their way in there. Shawn and Jacob walked into the extremely large food storage room, and grabbed as much as they could. Jacob hopped out with a few bags of crisps, while Jacob came out with a much larger selection including cadburys chocolate, Hershey bars and cherry bakewells (which he was already chomping on, leaving a substantial amount of crumbs around his mouth and down his brown fur). Thomas wasn't a big eater like Shawn since he didn't have a huge appetite. But watching them fatten themselves up made him smile, planning to snuggle up with Shawn later that night. "I can't believe you had all of this Arthur. Now I wish I was at your place everyday." Shawn says, opening some crisps and stuffing them down his face. Halfway, he rubs his belly which had bloated up a little and burps. "Oh yeah, that's good." He said, satisfied with his hunger. "Do you mind if I take some of these things back at mine and Thomas's place?"

"Of course, take as much as you like (just make sure there's enough for shortie)!" Arthur responded, now walking out of the kitchen to tour the next area of his house. Jacob and Thomas followed as they went into the next room, not realising that as soon as Arthur said 'take as much as you like,' Shawn zoomed back into the pantry to grab even more food, coming out with a sponge cake, which he shoved into his mouth and finished off with a loud belch. He caught up to the others, still at a fast speed, but slightly slower than he usually would be. His belly swelled up a little after eating the cake. Thomas looks at him weirdly before looking at his belly.

"You're going to get fat if you keep this up." Thomas jokes, teasing him for how big his belly was. Shawn rolls his eyes and keeps walking with him, planning to use his belly to tease Thomas soon. The next room was an indoor swimming pool with diving boards, water slides, and much more. "Whoa, how much did this cost to build?" The human asks, looking at Arthur who has a grin on his face. Jacob walks to the edge of the pool, poking a finger in the water before shivering from how cold it was. Arthur looked at the small rabbit.

"Oh yeah, I wouldn't do that if I were you, shortstack. I haven't figured out the heaters yet." The toon said, rubbing the back of his neck. Jacob, frustrated with the name calling, backed away from the waters and backed up into the group of friends. Though he only got a small droplet on

his paw, he felt cool all over. "Anyway, I think this is the last room I can take you to right now, other than the bedrooms. I'll go make drinks for us all." As soon as Thomas heard that, he smiled to himself subtly, now ready to enact his plan. He pulled the potion out of his pocket and looked at it, walking toward his friend back into the kitchen.

As he watches Arthur making drinks, Thomas has to get a plan on how Arthur should drink the one with the vial in it. Then it hits him, being very helpful. So he goes up to him with a smile on his face. "Hey there Arthur, I thought you could use some help."

"Oh that's brilliant, thank you, Thomas! Do you mind pouring the drinks out for me" The husky asked him politely.

"Of course not, I'll do that for you right away!" The facade of a smile Thomas had created overshadowed his true nature, as he poured each drink out one by one, filling the last one up with three quarters of the vial, but he had an excuse to make Arthur choose the correct one. "I know you don't like soda as much as the others, so I didn't give you as much as everyone else." Arthur smiled at the thought and thanked the human, picking up the drinks and walking into the living room where the other two members of the party had moved back to. He passed the fizzy pop among them all and took a swig of his.

"Wait a minute, I don't own a blueberry drink." Arthur said, looking at his beverage which was a dark tinge blue. He then looks back at Thomas who didn't look guilty at all.

"What?" Thomas acts like he was innocent. "Maybe you did and didn't know about it." That was a terrible lie he had just pulled off. The three guests watch Arthur shrugging and gulping down the drink. This made Thomas very happy and excited that his prank was going to work. "This is going to be so good." He says, rubbing his hands together.

"What is?" Shawn asks, looking at him in a confused manner. He knew that Thomas was known for pranking him from gassy pills to air tank mishaps during his missions. Whatever he was planning wasn't going to be good for his reputation.

"You'll see." Thomas smiles at him, seeing the blue smudge on Arthur's nose that started to spread throughout his snout. The other two saw it too, but didn't know if they should say anything, until the colour difference got too much for the young human, and he began to laugh.

"What's so funny?" The cartoon asked, still not noticing his purplish blue fur, nor his now bloating stomach underneath his white, buttoned collar shirt.

"Nothing." Thomas grinned, trying to calm himself down as he did so. Arthur raised an eyebrow and continued to sip on the liquid. Shawn looked over in fear, watching how the husky was still so clueless to his rounding middle, as his blue fur pushed through the gaps in the middle of each of the buttons.

"Thomas, you didn't!" Shawn whispered into his friend's ear. He got a nod in return. Shawn tried to warn Jacob of what was coming, but it appeared he already knew, since the rabbit was so fixated on the growing dog, his mouth opening and closing as he tried to form words, but he couldn't. The buttons on Arthur's shirt were starting to stretch quite far now, as his entire belly looked like a large, inflated beach ball, still stretching out and enlarging

"What are you guys staring out?" the blue dog said as he reached over to the table to place his drink down. That created the perfect amount of force to break his shirt as a singular button popped off of him with a bang, knocking over Jacob's glass. "Wha-? What is this?!" He asked in fear as he could finally feel the bloat fall onto his lap.

POP

Another button gone. This time hitting the Tv screen. "I-I'm blue!" He shouts in fear, pressing his bloating belly as it sinks his finger in. "Why am I like this!?" He felt his other body parts swelling up too, like his butt which made his pants feel much more tighter than before. "Nnnnghh! Who did this!?"

Thomas couldn't help but laugh hard, getting Arthur to look at him. "No way! I can't believe that it took you some popping buttons to realize." As he said that, a third button pops from his shirt, hitting the couch, next to Thomas. It had revealed his blue furred belly as the other buttons and the straps still holding on, but not for too long.

"Thomas, fix this." Shawn said to him, demanding to get Arthur back to normal. He looks over at Arthur who looks really mad at the moment.

"Why should I? This is the best prank I've ever done." Thomas refuses. This made the cartoon husky even angrier to the point where he would eat him. But then he thought of something, something that he could use against him. He always knew that Thomas was the victim of being pinned by big bellies, so why stop the tradition? He waddles over to the couch where Thomas is sitting at and puts his belly right on the human's lap. "Oof!" He lets out after feeling the force of a whole juicy and bloating gut right on him, as he felt the liquid inside slosh about. "What...what are you doing!?"

"Payback, that's what." He leans in closer to him with his belly still expanding. The straps finally came off with a snapping sound and flew right up to the air. Arthur smirks at the thought of how big he was going to be, and on the person that made him this way too. "What's the matter, Thomas? Am I too heavy for you?" He teases the poor human who was beginning to regret the prank, as button number four popped and hit Thomas's face

"It's...so...heavy....I'm feeling...crushed." Thomas grunts, pressing his hands onto the dog's belly which was now the size of a huge elephant. "I'm sorry." He apologizes hoping that he will get off of him. "Please get off."

"I appreciate that, but I'm not going anywhere." He gave out a chuckle, making Thomas groan. Both Shawn and Jacob couldn't do anything but watch as Thomas was being engulfed by the dog's whole body. He had his limbs perfectly bloated up and ready to be sinking into his now round orb body. His pants and shirt were torn apart from the seams and now lies on the ground, exposing the full furred blue body. The huge blue dog had finally become a massive sphere as their limbs were absorbed within the big juicy belly of theirs. He rocked back and forth, moaning loudly as he felt full, the juice shoving and sloshing to the very ends of his body. "Too...much! Gonna-"

SPLOOSH!!!

without saying his last word, Arthur explodes! Blue liquid spilling all over Thomas and flooding the room slightly. "What the!?" Shawn stood up in panic. He and the others were soaked in blueberry juice while Arthur, not that badly hurt, had a huge hole on his belly. "Arthur!? Are you okay!?" The cartoon husky was still blue, besides the juice spilled all over him.

"Oh yeah, I'm fine. This isn't the first time I've popped." He chuckles, looking at Thomas who was too weak to move. "It seems like I won this war. Now I'll go upstairs to bandage myself up." So he goes upstairs while the others look at each other in silence.

"Thomas, you are very lucky that you're not flat right now." Jacob says, standing up and heading over to the pool to see if there are any towels there. "Man, I can't believe what is happening."

"Yeah, now I'm hungry after that." Shawn says, rubbing his belly that was still the size of a six month old pregnancy.

"Are you always hungry?" Thomas asks, only to have the german shepherd growling in his face. "Okay, I'm sorry for asking." He backs off. So after the three dried off, they went into the kitchen where they planned to make their own food. "I should just have a sandwich instead. What about you guys?"

"I don't know, are you spiking our food with something that could turn us into blueberries?" Jacob sarcastically asks, still not okay with Arthur bursting.

"Look I'm sorry shortie, I didn't know he would burst." Jacob keeps getting angrier from the many times he's been called short. As he was making his sandwich, he accidentally cut himself. "Ow!" A yelp from the human gets the german shepherd's attention. "I cut myself."

Shawn, now one hundred percent focused on Thomas, started to growl as he saw the blood start to stream from his finger. "Thomas." He says, in deep anger as his eyes are like sharp daggers. "You shouldn't have done that." Thomas and Jacob, who was now in the pantry, backs away from Shawn who was going into his lethal mode. He felt like losing control while his teeth and nails got sharper. His muscles expanding like a person who has done a 24/7 workout and increasing height that made Thomas even more scared. A fluffy and long tail stopped wagging

minutes ago and dropped down like his ears that were pointy and tall. Thick fur that covers his whole muscular body like a wolf during winter. He howls to the ceiling in a long and loud call, then looks at Thomas with a snarl.

“Shawn, wait! It was just a tiny cut.” He kept backing away as Shawn walked forwards slowly. The animal snapped at him, presenting his large jaw, filled with rows of long teeth. He picked up Thomas, holding him in the air as he growled. If he dropped the human he would be swiftly swallowed which, of course, Shawn was gonna do. “Shawn, please, no!” Thomas screamed but it was too late. The werewolf let the human go, feeling him slide down his throat, legs first, while Thomas begged for help. All Jacob could do was watch, afterall, he was only a small bunny. Thomas’s legs pushed against Shawn’s stomach, bulging itf outwards, making it look bloated, as the rest of his body fell downwards into the belly of the beast, Shawn not taking a single bite, but one massive gulp, as Thomas was swallowed whole. His body pushed against the inside of Shawns tum, as he felt quite cramped from the lack of room he had in the area. “Shawn, let me out!” He demands. Because Shawn couldn’t speak in his lethal mode, he could only growl and snarl at him. He walks over to the wet living room and sits down on the couch, rubbing his belly. It was very soothing for Shawn, but uncomfortable for Thomas as he could feel the hand, pressing in. “Do you really have to do this?” He complains, making Shawn angerier.

Jacob decides to follow the pair (that had now become one) into the sitting area, still surprised at what he’d just witnessed. He felt angry at himself, while he watched the large animal rub his full tum, soothingly. The rabbit was annoyed. His friend had just been eaten by another one of his good acquaintances whilst all he could do was just stand there and watch. He walked back into the kitchen, both quietly and quickly, as he didn’t want to disturb the creature, breathing heavily with a human inside them. He hopped onto a counter and sat, putting the hood of his purple jacket up, making his ears flop down. Then it hit him. He had to be bigger. Yes! That was the way to stop anything, like what just happened to Thomas, from ever happening. With a smirk and a small hint of excitement, he opened up the pantry once more. “Hmm, I’ll have...” he said in a moment of thought, “everything!” He hopped up and down grabbing all the food he could, and dragging it back into the living room (stuffing himself with one of the snacks while he did so).

Jacob started engulfing down all of the food that was available right in front of them. “Whose gonna be a shortie now?” he smirked. He starts off with the cakes inside the plastic containers. Opening them up with the nice smell of sweetness that gave Jacob a satisfied look. Without being hesitant, he plants his face into the cake and munches on it like a pig does. “Mmm. So good.” He says with his mouth full of cake. His belly starts to bloat up with the fat he was giving himself with. Once the first cake is done, he moves onto the next until they are all gone and moves onto the next. His purple jacket stretches out that shows the outline of his pot belly, thick arms, and a flabby chest. Next was the boxes of cookies that he had planned to eat sometime when he first saw the pantry. With one cookie in his mouth, he stuffs his face with more. There were at least a dozen boxes of them, enough to make him even more fatter. His jacket was getting a little tight on him, but didn’t care to fix it. “Oh my god! This is so good!” Jacob happily exclaimed, patting and rubbing his belly, as it gurgled from digestion. He continued with the

ballooning by eating one thing after another, at record speed. His mouth and slightly chunky arms (along with hands) moved back and forth quickly, from chips, cakes, Chocolate, sweets; anything you could eat he had, as he stuffed it all in his mouth. “**BUUUUURRP**, excuse me.” He belched, feeling his stomach slosh and groan, smiling at himself, knowing he’d be bigger. His belly was now the size of a large Boulder, quite a bit bigger than his head, as the jacket he was wearing started to unzip itself, revealing the fluffy white ball his gut was now. Still, this was hardly weight, merely a small bloat, he thought. He stopped his small break and continued to gorge, finally starting to develop some real fat.

“What’s going on out there?” Thomas asks, hearing that loud burp from inside Shawn’s belly. As for the werewolf, he looks at Jacob eating the food that was on the table. The werewolf growls and burps, making the human even more squished in there. “Hey, cut that out!” Thomas was being annoyed with Shawn’s antics. He didn’t listen and rubs his belly again.

Jacob, however, was still stuffing his face, crumbs covering his fur around his mouth, and above average sized belly, but it was still not big enough for him. The fluffy stuffing of the bunny filled him out, unzipping his jacket completely, as the weight spread to his sides, hips and butt becoming chubbier and thicker, the button his trousers seeming to be quite close to explosion, as his belly gurgled again. “Man, I’m so big! I wanna be bigger! I wanna show them all how big I can be!” So he keeps on eating, making himself taller and wider. A large double chin emerged from on top of his neck, his arms and legs started to become very thick, jiggling about as they moved from the food, to his mouth and, occasionally moving to his belly so he could rub it, relieving him of pain.

POP!

The trouser button gave way, springing across the room with a pitter patter across the floor, his stomach filling out that now empty space quickly. Jacob was happy about that. The button pop was his goal, but yet, now, he felt incomplete. A grin crossed his chubby, white cheeks. He wasn’t just gonna break his button, or become the biggest, he was gonna eat the entire pantry. He smacked his belly and watched it ripple, “I could definitely use more **BURrRRRRP!**” He belched. “Man, I’m feeling gassy.” He chuckles while a small fart comes out of him, embarrassing the huge fat rabbit, only slightly, as he pounds his massive legs over to another shelf. He knew he was getting taller since he could finally grab things from the highest shelf. Jacob hopped up to reach more snacks, his entire body jiggling as he gave out a much larger fart. “Heh excuse me.” He grabbed the many more cakes, not even caring for his manners as he stuffed them all in his mouth at once, the familiar sound of ripping accompanying it. “**BRRrRRrrRAP**” the bunny belched once more. His once skinny arms ripping the jacket completely now, as he fell backwards, stuffing himself in pure bliss. “Need...more...want...bigger” he called out with his mouth full, chugging the food down with a soft drink he’d found. His jacket was finally ripped into shreds on the floor, revealing the full front of the bunnies belly. Jacob stopped chugging the drink, gasping for air. His fur was covered completely in crumbs, as he tried to stand up a final time. The pantry was gone. Not a scrap left.”finally I’m- **BUUUuUuUUURRRRrrrrRRrRrRRPP,**” his pants completely ripped into shreds,

joining the jacket, as Jacob was now only in his underwear, “-the biggest!” Jacob was right. Not only was he taller than any of them, but he was also the largest, and, quite possibly, strongest. Now that he was all huge, he used all of his movement towards the werewolf.

Shawn was very surprised to see the rabbit’s new body, much larger than him in his lethal mode. But this didn’t mean that the werewolf wasn’t scared, still growling at him. He was standing very close to Jacob, snarling at him as he was still out of control. “Get me out Shawn.” Thomas angrily demands. “I want to see what is happening out here.”

“I’ll show you alright.” The rabbit flops onto the werewolf with a slam, shaking the whole house. “Ahhh, that felt good.”

Shawn growls and yips under Jacob’s huge fat belly, pushing it back out only for it to be very heavy. Thomas was having the worst of it. Having Shawn burp to remove the extra space and something pinning on the both of them. “What is going on!?”

The rabbit laughs, making his belly jiggle. “This is payback for calling me small.” Shawn growls angrily, hating to be the weakling. Jacob could feel the werewolf struggling underneath him. “Don’t fight it, just relax.”

Shawn still growls and pushes on Jacob’s fat belly. But as the time went on, he was getting tired. So the werewolf calms down which leads to him transforming him right back at a german shepherd. His belly was a lot bigger than before with Thomas inside. “Wow, that was something.” Shawn says, finally back in control. “Jacob, can you get off please?”

“Sorry but, Braaaaap!...I can’t. I’m stuck.” Jacob lets out a whole bunch of burps and farts as a way to let out some gas from both the soda and the food, since some of them made him gassy. “Aw man, I feel so bloated but big. I-UUURRRP-love it!” Shawn couldn’t believe his eyes. Jacob was incredibly huge. It was so strange seeing such a small bunny become a massive, plump ball of white fur. He couldn’t breathe underneath the stomach, as his entire body, collectively, was only at the size of the flabs belly button. Jacobs' eyes began to get heavy, since all the food he ate was starting to finally affect him, as he fell slowly, but surely, to sleep.

Later, Arthur was heard, finally coming back downstairs after he had finally put all of the bandages around his stomach on. He was still blue, ofcourse; that part was going to take a while to fix. As he skipped down the stairs of the manners main hall, he found himself in the living room, staring at what appeared to be his friends, but... they were completely different. For starters, the first thing he saw was a massive ball of white fur in underpants, and a cottontail, snoring away on the couch. He walked over to it, amazed, as he placed his paw onto his soft fur. It was almost four times as big as him, and he didn’t know what to do. He felt the creature breathing rhythmically, while he took a look at its chubby face, wearing glasses. Of course it was Jacob. Next he realised a bit of brown fur underneath it, with what appeared to be an abnormal stomach bulge. Arthur took a wild guess, and went to see what it was. It was Shawn.

Also fast asleep with (no doubt to Arthur) Thomas in his belly. The husky smiled as he climbed up onto the large rabbit and closed his eyes too. This truly was, a fun night in for all of them.