

Spring is in the air, as the weather gets warmer, people don't have to wear their winter baggage and enjoy the nice, warm air and fresh breeze. All that is left is worry about the winter weight that still lingers. For a particular family, they aren't ashamed of the amount of poundage they put on.

At the park, John and Rosa are enjoying the spring all to themselves after having snack after they finished lunch. The two enjoy snuggling together, and enjoy the family cuddles from overindulging on food, but the two kids took the time to enjoy the time for themselves. Normally, one would question the likes of them in particular to partake in playing at the playground considering their bulking size. When John and Rosa played on the swing seat, it is remarkable one could say that the chains broke, making the two fall to the ground, quite good for their rears to cushion the impact even if the fall was only small and short. When they tried the seesaw, no kid ever tried going on the other end of the board considering John and Rosa are the only kids heavy enough for the board to balance their weight without weighing one of the sides down entirely. It would difficult to the other to get on when the other end is high, especially with big bellies they have that squish against the handles, and have to carefully balance the beam for them to get on. Once mounted, the two have fun bringing the other up, but an audible creak alerted them it was not gonna last. The board on John's side bend due to the wolf's bigger weight, an audible crack came from the board snapping off, sending the wolf landing on the ground on the back with the rabbit landing too when her board instantly fell. Now for these two, it would be humiliating, but as the two sat up they got a good laugh out of it. It turns out the playground has been reinforced, or at least fix at their best when John and his pack came to the playground a few times to play to wreck some of the equipment due to their immense weight, but could not help but found it funny and enjoyable that the town, without realizing who done it, kept rebuilding the structures.

John and Rosa are on a bench cuddling. The two kiss each other's cheek every couple of minutes while rubbing the other's belly. Clearly enjoying the alone and company with each other.

"So, Rosa, what do you think the names of Sandra's cubs will be? Or at least you think how many boys and girls will there be?" John asks.

"Why saying like that? They are gonna be your siblings." Rosa remarked.

"Why not just answer the question and assume the amount of boys and girls they will be?"

A loud crack is heard. John and Rosa didn't notice until now but when they sat on the bench, they are sitting on the far end and cuddling so closely. The pressure of their combined weight is sure remarkable at the bench's bend falls and topples, bringing John and Rosa the ground and toppled on top of each other. All they could do is laugh at the situation before slowly getting on the legs.

"This reminds of the time at the school fair where you and some of the dads broke their chairs from eating too much."

John blushed a bit. To think she remembers and calls back at that embarrassing moment, "I'm just glad not everybody saw me."

"I admit it was fun and funny and awesome that happened. Caleb and Sandra felt the same, but was worried that you got hurt."

"Aside from a massive bellyache, all this fat cushion the fall." John pats his belly, "It is amazing how much me ate at that school fair last year. Me and dad had a lot of fun with the boys and their dads. I was hoping to see you finish the leftovers with the girls."

"It was amazing that when you woke up after the fall, the first thing you thought about was food." The moment came to an end when their bellies emitted an audible rumble. They chuckled again, "How about we get a snack before dinner? Ice cream?"

"Now you are talking. I heard there is a new flavor that tastes like birthday cake." John licks his muzzle, "Plus we should leave before the town sees us and figures we ruin the park." John takes Rosa's hand as they left. The rabbit giggled once again.

At the ice cream parlor, John and Rosa are eager to try the new flavor, they then see a small line in front of them. Aside from that, all the two are looking forward is the upcoming spring break, no school means nothing but eating and cuddling with family and lazy indulgence. As the two stand in front of the person behind, carefully not to let their protruding bellies touch the guy, John stops to see the person looks strange. He than realizes him, without looking he walks back a bit and Rosa's belly touches his back, startling him.

"John? Is there something wrong?"

John turns around, "Rosa, I don't think we should be here. At least, I don't think so." Rosa is baffled, "We should leave?"

"But you love ice cream. Caleb and Sandra sometimes have desserts for breakfast, like on our birthday."

"It's not that. The guy in front of me, I think I know him from somewhere." John's mood further baffles. Not knowing the person at the back of the line hears the two, seemingly recognizing one of the voices.

"John?" A familiar voice calls out to him, perking the wolf's ears up. He slowly turns around, and Rosa steps aside to see who the person is, looking curious.

The person calling is a dragon. He is young, a kid likely close to John and Rosa's age. He is quite trim and athletic by the looks of him, seeing he is carrying a skateboard. His skin is white and blue, mostly white on his face, his arms and legs are black with green claws. His eyes are blue. There also seems to be a marking on his hands, a purple diamond on each of the dragon's hand. His hair also has two different colors on each

half; one white and one black.

Rosa is shocked to see a dragon here, but John realizes John knows this dragon, but she is not sure what to say.

“Hey, Xan.” John politely greets, but from the tone of his voice he is nervous.

“John?! Is that really you?” Xan looks at the wolf, the fur and face, but the moment he saw that belly sticking out, “Whoa! What happened to you?! You’re huge!”

John nervously chuckled, “It’s been a while. I really gone through a big change in my life while I left.”

“You mean when you ran away.” Xan blurted. He than started chuckling, “It’s has almost a year or two, and now I found you to be so fat. I’m just glad I get to see you again dude.”

John’s tail wags, old memories are likely stirring up and the wolf is happy to see him again, “Glad to see you again after so long. Sorry I haven’t kept in touch.” John felt Rosa’s hand grabbed his own, he looks at her and gives him a glance, she briefly glances at his dragon friend, realizing she is here, “Oh, right. Sorry Rosa. Xan, this is Rosa. Rosa this is Xan.”

“Nice to meet you Rosa.” Xan looks at the rabbit and sees she is packing like him, “Whoa. You are really huge yourself.” Rosa blushed at his remark. “Sorry about that. Been a while since John and me saw each other. The name is Xan. Xan Xia Xo. Please to meet you.”

“Your name has three X’s?” Rosa asks.

“That’s my name. The others kids, including John, would call me Triple X D.” Xan enthusiastically claim, “You can obviously tell what the D stands for.”

“Back at the community center?”

“Yeah. Well, not entirely. Wait, did John tell you about it?” Xo asks directly John.

“I did. So did my friends too. Well, not my parents.” John reveals.

“You already have new friends and a family now.” Xan looks sad, before chuckling, “No wonder. I was worried when I last saw you, but I heard stories you got taken in by the Foxwood Inn. That would explain how you grew so much.” Xan gestures to the wolf’s belly, “You were so skinny... and small... have you gotten taller? I think you were a few inches shorter than me.” Xan uses his hand to measure John, he is about the same height as him.

“That’s right. All that food mom and dad fed me, well, all the time. It did wonders for me.”

John pats his stomach.

Xan could not help but be memorize of the wolf's belly wobbling for a brief moment. He is also curious about Rosa, "And, Rosa right? Are you like a meal being prepared for the inn?"

Rosa is perplexed. John wraps his arm around her back, "Rosa is a houseguest at the inn. She is also my girlfriend!" John proudly proclaims, he brings her closer for their faces to touch each other.

"So you actually went with replacing me of course." Xavi sounded so offended, but chuckles again, "Just messing with you. When we knew each other from the start, we were at rock bottom but now we both seem to have our lives turn around. A family, friends, and a girlfriend. How lucky you got." Xan stretches out his hand, so does John, the two hands firmly grasped each other.

"What about you? Does your family life seem awesome too!?" John passionately asks.

"Of course. But how about we talk about you? It's been a while. You came for the new ice cream flavor?" Xan's question is answered an audible grumbles from John and Rosa's bellies replied. The dragon got baffled and chuckles a bit, "Seems like you do. I'll treat you two."

As the line got one person left, John and Rosa insist on buying their own ice cream, as they order large for their growing appetites. Xan still insists anyway. Seeing the flavor, the cubs ordered the birthday cake ice cream. The kids pay having cubs, Xan is astonished by the two ordering a large cub. He chuckles as the three walk out.

"This is so awesome! It is like it is your birthday everyone you eat this!" Rosa exclaims.

"You guys want to head to the park to eat this?" Xan offers.

John and Rosa stop eating, he does not know about what happened at the park. John tries to figure a way out, "How about we go to inn while we eat? It's almost dinner and my parents want us to eat properly."

"Properly big that is." Rosa chuckling adds.

"Oh, shoot no. Just remember my parents expected me to be home for dinner too." Xan laments.

"Than how about you come stay for the upcoming spring break?" John suggests, his tail wagging to have his friend over.

Xan drops his skateboard and gets on, "I'll try to ask my parents. I do want to catch up, but my parents are very peculiar. I promise I'll try to convince them. Nice meeting you John." Xan rolls off while eating his ice cream with perfect balance. He briefly looks

back at the two and waves goodbye, with the two doing the same.

Arriving home shortly after finishing their ice cream before they got on the path to the inn, John and Rosa told Caleb and Sandra of Xan Xavi Xo from John's past, and discuss him over dinner and John expects him to hang out over spring break. Caleb and Sandra haven't heard of him, but are eager to have another friend of his son over. After dinner, John and Rosa hurried up to bed.

In his room, John is excited to see his dragon friend again and eager to catch up with him, "To think I would not see him again but Xan is back." It left Rosa baffled that despite having a big dinner, but his body does not seem to hinder by his energy. John gently wrapped his arms around Rosa, tightly hugging him.

"I know you are happy, but he said he will try to tell his parents to come over." Rosa recalls.

The two get in bed, John is pondering how long it has been for the spoke to meet and now they are reunited and he is coming over. John hopes he is. "I'm not certain he will come over though. It has been about years and now he is here in this town. What if he found new friends, or felt hurt when I got new friends?"

Rosa could not help but giggle, "Seriously? He was joking when he thought you replace him with me. He is your friend John from the community center. He also has not see you for a while and is eager to meet up with you again. If he comes over, he will love inn, and the food. Just look at you and me." Rosa pats her bare belly.

John looks at his bare belly, the two giant balls of white fluff that is sticking out in the air, "With bellies this big, we are like two marshmallows. Two overstuffed giant marshmallows that are soft." The wolf gently pats his paunch.

Rosa wraps him with her arm, "He would love it here, just like I did. And I am here in case something happens. Caleb and Sandra are also here." Rosa's words are really warm, just as warm as her fur and stomach.

John started to feel drowsy and soon Rosa is as well. Bidding each other goodnight, the two drifted off.

Following the weekend, John and Rosa, before preparing for the spring break, got in touch with their friends and they declare they are gonna follow the routine of eating and being lazy like they planned. The two informed them meeting John's dragon friend. Like Rosa, Kozlov, Li, Po, Koran, Rosemare, Jackie, An, and Hugo are baffled by his name, but they are in awe of his nickname and John wishes to introduce them to Xan someday.

On the first day of spring break, John and Rosa already settled and adjusted in their routine. Between breakfast, snacks, lunch, and more snacks, hours between watching cartoons and playing video games, John and Rosa rested their heads on the opposite

ends of the couch, propped up by the armrests as they lazily slept the afternoon away, comfortably wearing their t-shirts and boxers with their bellies sticking out in the air from their shirts, and their toes barely touching the other's foot. The table in the living room has bags of chips, plates use to have cookies, and empty bowls that use to have ice cream in it, rested in their spherical girths as they each have an arm resting on top of their stomachs.

"John, honey! A friend of yours is here! Xan, that his name!" Sandra calls from the entrance door.

The news startled the two cubs out of the sofa, tumbling and toppling onto the floor. Landing on their sides and stomachs, John and Rosa see Xan gleefully looking down at them, chuckling he tries to hide. He is carrying a duffel bag and has brought his skateboard. Embarrassed, John and Rosa stumbled onto their feet, Xan, along with Caleb and Sandra who happen to in the room witnessing the even find it amusing.

"Sorry. Did I catch you two at a bad time?" Xan jokingly asks.

"Xan, you made it!" John's excitement clouded his embarrassment. He threw his arms around the dragon. Feeling the wind knocked out of him, Xan gave an exaggerated "Oof!" before returning the wolf's fierce hug, he registered the wolf's strength and energetic attitude despite his rotund figure. Rosa, on the other hand, feels embarrassed as they are in their undergarments, and thinks John should be too. Although, this is likely because John and Xan are boys, and Rosa felt comfortable with John and the Foxwoods, but never with someone she just met.

"Hi, Rosa. Clearly you two are planning on spending your spring break, and it seems I made the right call to come." Xan points out to the junk food and empty plates he points at the table.

John chuckles, so did Rosa, albeit nervously. Xan turns to Caleb and Sandra who greeted the dragon warmly. "Please to meet you Xan. I didn't know John actually had a friend before he made some when we took him in." Caleb stretches his arm out.

Xan shakes his, and than his wife's. The dragon is perplexed and intrigued by the size of the fox and coyote's bellies, especially by the coyote's bare belly as her tank top says she is proudly showcasing her girth. "It's so nice to meet another one of John's friends. Did your parents agree for you to stay?"

"They do Mrs. Foxwood. That's your name?"

"Of course. But call me Sandra, dear. And this is Caleb." Sandra introduces her husband again.

"We were about to start making dinner. Have any specific qualities?" Caleb asks.

"I'll eat whatever John and Rosa are eating. Your food has to be delicious Caleb." Xan

claims.

A smug formed on the fox's muzzle, "We'll see. You'd be surprise how much we eat."

Sandra feels her tummy tingling, "My babies are always hungry. My tummy they are too." Sandra rubs her stomach, feeling and poking a slight taut from the surface.

"John, please take Xan to your room." Caleb instructs.

"Sure, dad." John, along with Rosa, lead Xan to the wolf's room.

Xan lets down his duffel bag and skateboard. John and Rosa put on a pair of shorts and shirts. Xan tried to hold in his laughter at the sight of the two struggling to button their trousers, seeing and feeling they are straining all the time and might burst at the seams.

"You two really enjoy each other's company. Even trying to dress up."

"Me and Rosa always outgrow our clothes, so mom and dad get us bigger pairs. Even tailored by their friend Faisan."

"Who's Faisan?"

"A pheasant bird who is a tailor and did our clothes once after Christmas."

We had a big Christmas feast. That was the second time I did done at the Foxwood Inn!" Rosa exclaims.

"And you could have done it somewhere private?" Xan asks.

Rosa is now a tad embarrassed, "Well, before long, I usually change in the bathroom. John always respects my privacy."

"Mom and dad gave Rosa her own room at the inn, but she mostly sleeps in my bed... next to me..." John's last words sounded sheepishly.

A smug formed on his face, "Oh, I get it. I know you two are close, but not that close." Xan leans in and nudges John's arm, "You really became a charmer with the ladies I see."

John blushes a bit, "Rosa happens to be the only one who accepts and adores how I look."

"You know I'm standing right here?" Rosa asks, sounding annoyed.

The boys chuckled. "Sorry, Rosa. John, is that, I have always known and he was not really popular back when the two of us were together. While we wait, how about we have some fun. What you do for fun around here?"

“We play video games.”

“We have snacks.”

“Sometimes we compete who can eat the most. We don’t do that often I think.” John recalls the first time he and Rosa had an eating contest she suggested.

“Do you do play outside. As in any physical activity?” Xan bluntly asked.

John and Rosa stop to think. John came up with it, “We do wrestling. Me and Rosa would sometimes play outside to wrestle. Would you like to join us?”

“Sure. I’ll bring my skateboard along with it.” Xan takes his skateboard and the three head outside.

On the fresh grassy fields, Xan sits and sees John and Rosa taking their stance, standing a few feet apart. John and Rosa approach each other, their arms wrapped around each other without registering their girths pressed against the other. Rosa attempted to push, but John pushed harder. It was there to Xan’s shock that John gently lifted Rosa a few inches off her feet before sending himself and her onto the ground. The stopped and slowly sat up, the two burst into laughter. Xan is amazed by the wolf’s strength as though he did not expect but rather did not knew he still had within him.

“John usually wins. We mostly practice with each other. Don’t know why we let our friends join in.” Rosa claims as she and the wolf slowly got on their feet.

“One thing is certain that don’t wrestle on a full stomach. Rosa would have the advantage when I snack before meals.” John sticks his tongue out in a joking manner.

“I have to say that is really impressive.” Xan sounded bashful for a moment. “I am amazed you are still strong when you were little.” Xan stretches out his hand. John firmly grabs his hand and their grip tightens around their hands. Rosa could only watch as what the two boys are doing. The wolf and dragon let go, “You still are strong. It is amazing with that much weight you would got literally soft.”

“You talking about his strength? It is a mystery. He didn’t seem to get tired and is always energetic. He even lifted me up once off my feet.” Rosa states.

“I saw that during the match. When we were little, John always had this strength that doctors could not explain. Although, is wrestling all you taken up? Just asking.”

“Me and Rosa did went bobsledding. We went with a dog, we won thanks to our guts.” John proudly pats his belly. Rosa giggled.

“John!” Caleb calls from the door, “Your mom and me made snacks. Made plenty for Xan!”

“Alright dad!” John yells back, “I’ll be back. You gotta try my parents’ snacks. They helped me get this fat!” John exclaims before he heads back inside.

Rosa is now feeling a tad nervous around Xan. Xan sits down, he eyes her in an encouraging way to join him, so she did, “You and John really are connected and love spending time with each other.”

“Um, we do. This inn, they consider this to be a second home for me. It seems kinda wrong I am living with them instead of my actual family.” Rosa blushes a bit feeling she should not have said that.

“At least this family loves John, and loves you as well. Me and John weren’t very well liked back at the community.” Xan starts to monologue, “John likely told you about the center, but it was more like an orphanage. Although it was more like a community center to make us orphans work and see as hardworking and reliable.”

“John said the orphanage, I mean, community center closed right?”

“It did. When me and John first arrived there, we don’t know where we came from, not even the caretakers. They certainly don’t know where John is from. They could not explain his fur, but it was actually his markings. We were always picked and teased by the other kids. John was always a bit reclusive and a bit of a crybaby, and I was there to keep him happy and feel safe.”

“Oh, that must have been ruff. What happened to you and John? Did you separate?”

“Not by choice. The parents who adopted me would have a dragon instead of a wolf. I could not bring him, so I had to go. About a few years ago before it closed down, John had ran away during the middle of winter before Christmas.”

“Christmas?” Rosa thought, “That must have been the time Caleb and Sandra found and brought him in.” Rosa speaks out, “Xan, did you wonder what happened to John after he ran? Didn’t you want to find him?”

“I would, but my parents prefer I would not hang out with a wolf with colorful markings.”

“The markings you speak of, was it was a star and a paw print?”

“Yeah, was always curious and cool he had them. Kinda like the jewel markings on my hands.” Xan stops for a moment, “Wait, how did you know about the specific markings?”

Rosa blushed, she might have unknowingly set herself up, “When I had John over at my place, I kinda have him took off his shirt...”

Xan starts to give a sarcastic glare, “Oh...” He nudges her arm, “I knew you two are close, but give me a break. Though I still think you two are too young to be *that* close.

Sure nobody knows?" Xan winks at her.

"Only Caleb, Sandra, my brother, my parents, my grandma, and my cousins, Charr, and Matilda. Our pack friends would not understand! But I do think Po and Rosemare might know!"

"Hey, guys." The two turn to find the wolf looking happy but also confused, "Snacks are in my room. Thought we could take a break and play video games. What were you two talking about?"

The two got up. Xan is not bashful, but Rosa is, "Maybe some video games could be good. What consoles you got?" Xan heads inside.

"Rosa, what were you and Xan talking about?"

Rosa quickly gave John a kiss on the cheek, "Just the fact you two are the closet friends and he is happy to have a family like yours sweetie." She kisses his cheek again, "Come on. Xan is going to eat. Which means..." The moment crosses his mind, a smug formed on their faces.

At his room on his bed, there are plates of cookies, brownies, muffins, and ginger snaps. Xan stood in amazement at the amount of snacks placed before their eyes, "Caleb and Sandra made all that?! I saw some food on the table and you are still gonna have more!?"

John and Rosa chuckled. "Mom and dad do feed us a lot! With how much we eat, we are basically like bottomless pits!"

"Once you try their cooking, it is hard to put it down!" Rosa munches on a cookie.

John takes one of the plates and offers one to Xan. Wanting to be polite and seeing and sniffing how good they look and smell, the dragon takes a brownie. The fudge and chocolate are marvelous at such a taste, "This brownie is amazing!"

"Don't your parents let you have sweets?" Rosa asks.

"The type of parents I have are total health nuts. Insisting even the meat I have are organic and low fat, granola bars that are hardly sweet, and fruit salad without any honey." Xan complains.

"Now is your chance to let loose!" John offers the plates.

"And really let his stomach hang out." Rosa whispers to the wolf, the two knowing where this will go once Xan goes off his diet.

Xan each sampled the snack he was offered and he found them tasty, rich and perfect, having nothing like this sweet unlike the food trend his parents are making him eat.

There are also glasses of milk for the kids. John, Rosa, and Xan sat on the bed having and sharing the snacks and having milk in between. John and Rosa see Xan is really having no means restraint of grabbing whatever snack his hands could get. Actually, the two are making sure he eats most of them, but the two want to polish off the goods Caleb and Sandra made for them. Xan thought to himself if this is how John and Rosa lived like this, and he gotta admit he wished he would end up at the Foxwood Inn if like is gonna be this easy and free when the wolf was brought in. Xan got so enraptured he did not notice the three of them finishing the snacks. Xan laid back on the bed, he felt his stomach feeling bloated and swelled out a bit.

“Was it good?” John asked.

“It was the best.” Xan slowly gets up, feeling his stomach a bit heavy. He looks down to see it swelled and round, bulging slightly over his shorts. He places his hands on his girth, taut a bit yet soft.

John and Rosa smirked at seeing the dragon feeling how plump he got a bit.

“Kids, dinner is ready!” Caleb calls them down.

“Just wait when you have dinner. Snacks are usually like an appetizer.” Rosa claims.

John and Rosa head down stairs. Xan stops to look in the bathroom mirror, he lifts up his shirt to his white belly bulging and round like a squishy ball. He started to realize the situation he is in; he did not know it until now he started to feel full. Seeing how John and Rosa ate and yet still eager to have dinner, he greatly underestimated how much they let themselves go. Gulping a bit, Xan is expecting to be a lazy lard ball like this family, though nervous his tail wagged at the thought living such a lifestyle. Pulling down his shirt, which did not hide his bulge and only a small portion of his skin is revealed, the dragon headed down the stairs to the dining room. John and Rosa are already seated, waiting for Xan. Caleb and Sandra placed the food on the table and they took their seats.

John waves at Xan to sit next to him and Rosa. Taking his seat, Xan finds plates three steaks, mashed potatoes, slices of grilled chicken. Xan find his plate with two steaks, his mashed potatoes a bit smaller than the ones offered, and has few slices of grilled chicken. He finds the parents have more portions considering their mass from his perspective with John and Rosa only kids despite their bulking frames. Seeing the others digging in, Xan grabs a spoon and helps himself to the mashed potatoes. It is moist and even without gravy, still delicious. Although, Xan started to fill his stomach up, while the mashed potatoes are good, he feels as though is capacity at his limit. He grabbed his fork and made himself at the slices of chicken, finding it seasoned and very easy to chew. He gets a look at John and Rosa, who are polishing their meals with ease without slowing down from the snacks they eaten earlier. Feeling his stomach becoming tight, especially his clothes aren't helping, Xan started to slow down. Even though he has two steaks, they are rather large. Xan only glances John and Rosa are almost done with their food and they don't seem be tired or slowing down in the slightest. Xan grabs

his knife and cuts the steaks into pieces, thinking it would help. His clothes already starting to get too small for his ordeal, his belly feels like resting on his lap and his shirt rode up past his belly button. As if it was not bad enough he is going beyond his initial limit, he sees all four have finished their food, even Caleb and Sandra before the dragon. John and Rosa could not help but chuckle at seeing Xan struggling to finish, reminding how the two of them and their friends started out having to finish to finish and outgrowing their clothes. Xan's belly groaned in protest, the dragon laid back after finishing his plate, rubbing his belly that is completely sticking out of his shirt.

Caleb gets up and gets behind his wife, "I'm going to get more food for us dear."

"More?" Xan weakly groaned, his belly groaning in protest at the thought of more food.

Caleb chuckled, "Not for you or the kids. This extra portions are for me and Sandra."

"For reasons between us sweeties." Sandra subtly hints by rubbing her bare stomach, feeling it rumbled for more.

"OK, mom and dad." John says as he and Rosa get up. Xan is left baffled to see the two got up so easy without being weighed down by their weight, "Come on, Xan. We will help you."

"No thanks. I got this." Xan urges himself up. His belly feeling more heavy, he grips his gut close to him. John and Rosa could not help but chuckle.

The two lead the way up the steps, Xan is slowly waddling behind. Once in John's room, Xan is relieved, "Finally. The bed."

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A sharp pop is heard. The button on the dragon's shorts comes off, feeling the restraint free the dragon breathed relaxingly.

"When we go to bed, we cuddle together. Hope you don't mind sharing?" Rosa teasingly asks and remarks.

"As long as I get some sleep." Xan started to feel drowsy.

John, Rosa, and Xan got comfortable in their nightwear of t-shirts and boxers. Xan slowly gets in bed turning on his back, his stomach bulging in the air. John and Rosa laid next to him. Compared to the dragon, the wolf and rabbit's bellies bulges greatly in the air so fat and round. Xan is too tired to admire their sizes, he drifts off. John and Rosa followed after him, wrapping their arms around the dragon.

Waking up the next day, Xan feels groggy but also having trouble breathing for a bit and his stomach feeling pressurized. He notices John and Rosa sleeping on top of him, the two toss and turned onto him with their girths compressed against one another with the

two of them compressing Xan. Seeing their heads resting on his chest, Xan slowly nudges them but the two shook their heads a bit. The dragon gives another nudge and the two slowly wake up. Finding themselves on top of the dragon, the two didn't seem to give much thought.

"Morning, Xan. How did you sleep?" John nonchalantly asks.

The dragon is baffled by the wolf's attitude. "Damn, these two are really heavy!" Xan thought. "You two are sleeping on top of them." He spoke.

"Oh..." Rosa giggled, "Sorry." The two slowly rolled onto their backs, allowing Xan to breathe and his belly to have room. "Me and John have tossed and turned in our sleep. We cuddle a lot." Rosa explains as the three sat up.

Xan cannot help it, but the two snuggling him and feeling himself getting crushed felt weirdly good and endearing. John and Rosa got out of bed, Xan slowly gets on his feet and heads to the bathroom. Seeing himself in the mirror, he looks down at the bare flesh that is hanging out of his t-shirt completely, enough to be digested and soft yet it is firm and real once he pokes a claw into his stomach.

"How much did I eat yesterday?" He curiously asked.

"Enough to get started." John claims as he and Rosa step in. Xan gets a look at their bellies that are left hanging out of their shirts exposed. "It is a struggle at first, but over the few days your stomach will get use to it and steadily grow with your appetite. It was a struggle for me when I started gaining, so did for Rosa, and my friends."

"No surprise. With how much you ate since living here, look what you done yourself!" Xan pokes his claw into the wolf's exposed belly button, prompting the wolf to giggle.

"Caleb and Sandra are likely up and making breakfast." Rosa claims.

As soon as she says it and Xan retracts his finger, the wolf and rabbit's bellies gave audible grumbles, leaving the dragon bewildered, "Really? Even after having dinner, you two are still hungry?" Not long after, the dragon's belly gave an audible rumble.

The three chuckled and head down stairs. Sandra greeted the kids as Caleb comes out wearing a pair of boxers, a shirt, and an apron. "There you all. Caleb took the moment to make breakfast for us!"

"Just want to give you a break from all the cooking dear." Caleb sets a plate of stacked pancakes on the table.

"Hope you are enjoying your stay Xan." Sandra gently rubs the dragon's head. Feeling her paw caressing his head, the dragon blushed and felt his tail wagging a bit.

The kids take their seats. There are plates of omelets, stacks of pancakes, stacks of

waffles, fried eggs, hash browns, and sausages. Taking their seats, Xan stalled for a moment before seeing the others eating away at their breakfast. His meal smells really good and looks well prepared. Grabbing his silverware, Xan ate his waffles, pancakes, sausages, omelet, hash browns, and fried eggs, and unlike dinner, Xan is able to handle the food at first but started to feel full the moment he ate his waffles and pancakes that are laced with syrup and butter. The food is delicious and hard to resist like before, Xan felt full but wanted to finish his omelettes, sausages, eggs, and hash browns, seeing how John and Rosa are almost done with their meal.

Having finished, John and Rosa helped Xan retreat to the wolf's den. Xan is able to make it up the stairs, but seeing John and Rosa walk up all those steps today and yesterday, it hits him they aren't out of breath unlike the dragon.

"John... Rosa... how are you still... not tired..." Xan pants a bit, "You walk up all those stairs, yet with all that fat you should be panting like me. I get John since he is unusually strong, but why Rosa?"

John chuckles, "I honestly don't know myself. Our bodies just likely gotten used to being at this size. Rosa, Kozlov, Rosemare, Koran, An, Hugo, Jackie, Li, and Po had trouble literally carrying their weight before getting used to their girths being so fat and round."

Xan heads back into John's bathroom in front of the mirror. He looks at his belly has rounded out further, more spherical shape, his shirt rising up further than it was when he put it on when he went to bed. "This inn is a place no one wants to leave."

"No one wants to if it meant spending the entire year through the seasons hanging out with someone as affectionate and cool as mom and dad!" John proudly exclaims, "Just think, better, just imagine, you, Rosa, and me, my pal I haven't seen and my girlfriend living under the same roof with my parents. For the remainder of spring break, we are gonna eat, play video games, watch TV, and sleep all day!"

Rosa claps in excitement doing it with her boyfriend and his reunion with his pal. Xan nervously chuckled at the thought of doing the activities he mentioned, nonetheless eating constantly throughout the days, but his blue tail wagging betrays at the notion he is gonna enjoy the experience of indulging.

John, Rosa, and Xan rested for a moment before deciding to practice wrestling. John and Rosa put on their shorts and shirts, Xan gets an enjoyment of seeing them struggle to button their trousers again. On the other hand, Xan took out his largest pair of shorts and finds himself in the same situation when he struggles to button them around his growing waist. Even his largest shirt is having trouble concealing his bulging belly. As the three headed outside, Xan tugs his shorts, "I don't know how you live like this growing out your wardrobe. These are my largest pair and barely button my pants, they are so tight!"

John and Rosa chuckled as the wolf places his hand on his shoulder, "We know exactly how that feels."

Once outside, John and Rosa took their stance, briefly noticing Xan still has his skateboard he brought out again. Despite having their breakfast, Xan is amazed how the two are still mobile and strong, like before John is having the upper hand when he pushes Rosa a bit and briefly lifts her. However, she turns the tides in her favor by placing her foot behind the wolf's leg, tripping him and landing on his back. Rosa gently topples onto of him, John struggled to get her off, but Rosa pins him under her weight. Xan feels quite bashful and blushes at the sight, the two started to laugh before nuzzling each other's noses, bringing confusion to the dragon to see the wolf and rabbit having fun. Xan helps the two on their feet.

"It works in my favor when he is on a full stomach." Rosa pats his belly.

"You sure you want to try Xan? We promise to go easy?" John suggests given this is Xan's first time.

Xan chuckles, "Thanks, but no. I prefer letting my stomach settle some more. Maybe another day or two, or a week at least." The three chuckled, "How about trying my skateboard."

Xan presents his skateboard to the two. Looking how sturdy it seems, but the wolf and rabbit are not sure either considering they never actually ride one. They remembering riding a bike, but it didn't work out, especially for John. It was fun yet embarrassing to remember that event for the two.

"We never rode a skateboard before Xan."

"Even if we did, I don't think it would us."

"You don't have to ride it, just stand on it." Xan places the skateboard down.

Xan steps back. John and Rosa aren't sure who is going to go first, considering their weight caused problems at the park a few days ago. John steps up. Rosa takes a few steps back. John did not hesitant to jump onto the board, but, as expected, the impact caused the board to snap into two. John fumbles on his feet but lands on his back, his belly wobbling once landed. He sits up, and he and Rosa are shocked and yipped a bit to see the board snapped in two as predicted it would happened. See look at Xan who appears to be speechless, he cringes for a moment thinking he was going to get mad but he starts laughing.

John picks up the broken skateboard, "Sorry. But you are not mad?"

"Of course I'm not. That was actually really fun and cool to see. I don't think I have done or even seen anything that awesome!"

"But won't your parents get mad?" Rosa asks.

“I wanted that skateboard for myself. Everything I do and wore has always been what my parents made me, including doing sports.” Xan complains, “They wanted me to be ready and get a scholarship. I’m suppose to get ready for middle school next year.”

“Middle school? Aren’t you in elementary like us?”

“John didn’t tell you, didn’t he Rosa? I’m a little older than you two.”

“Still, sorry for ruining it.” John gives him the pieces.

“No worries dude. I don’t think I would not be able to much with a gut like mine I’ve been packing.”

Once they headed inside, the three are laughing when John and Rosa told them about the bikes, and the incident at the park.

“It’s remarkable they manage to withstand but also break apart under all that weight!” John exclaims.

“No wonder! I kept hearing about the park getting frequent rebuilds. If only I was there, that would have cool to see!” Xan exclaims.

“John, glad and good timing. Sandra has not been feeling well. She has been getting morning sickness.” Caleb comes by with baskets on the table, “Was wondering since spring is here, the berries will ripe for picking.”

“Sure dad. Is mom ok? I mean, is that normal?” John asks, seemingly concern for Sandra.

“Morning sickness. Fever. It is normal for a woman to get those symptoms when pregnant. Now please go pick and stay close to the path.” Caleb tells them.

John, Rosa, and Xan trek through the forest, finding berries on the bushes. They picked on one by one into their basket, while they ate some for a snack. John is moving father away and into the bushes, leaving the rabbit and the dragon by themselves for the time being.

“So Rosa, got to say, nothing personal, but how can you actually live here and away from your family?” Xan bluntly asks.

“It was difficult. My parents are mostly due to business, so I was left with my brother taking care of me. When I met John, and it might sound strange, I took a liking since we are kinda alike.”

“Not because he has more pounds on him?” Xan slyly whispers.

Rosa blushes for a moment, “Yeah... maybe I didn’t want to feel so small to my family

considering how fat they are.”

“Don’t you miss them and want to live with them again?”

“I do, but it is mostly comforting at the inn.”

“You live with him all the time, so I take it you two visit each other?”

“We do, but me and John have this pathological need not to be apart for too long. We barely survived when my family took me on this company retreat for about a week. We handle ourselves because of family and food, mostly food.”

“Hey, guys!” John comes back with his muzzle stained in what appears to be blackberries, “You think this will be enough?” John quickly presents his basket, the basket is barely filled with different berries. Rosa and Xan glance at the wolf, clearly he ate more than he is suppose to pick instead of letting his appetite get the better of him.

“Apart?” Xan asks the rabbit.

“I know he is a glutton, but so am I. Besides, I can’t stay mad at him. He is just so cute!” Rosa exclaims as she loving gazes at him.

John seems confused before realizing the basket, “Oh...” He chuckles, “It is probably snack time.”

“We will pick berries together this time. Just stay close to us.” Rosa suggested, “I could go for a snack too.”

The three head into another bush to find and pick berries.

“What you think they will need the berries?” Xan asks.

“To make pies of course. But I think Caleb is using them to make mom feel better. Hope she does.”

“If there is enough, I can think of several tasty pies he will make for us.” Rosa’s words implanted the three with the type of pies they will get. Their bellies rumbling at the thought.

Back at the inn, John, Rosa, and Xan brought the baskets filled with berries, bringing the fox gratitude, though he is able to tell they had a snack judging from the stains on their muzzles. Later, John and Rosa introduce Xan to more snacks to share. Already, he is experiencing the lazy lifestyle of the inn like the guests do. His body already hooked on their cuisines, Xan let his appetite get the better of him. Lunch is being made, with Sandra helping Caleb, having gotten over her sickness but Caleb is not sure she should help out, but the coyote insists they have another mouth to feed. His portions on lunch and dinner has also been added, the dragon knowing he is getting more by how he is

getting bigger. By lunch, his shirt has already ridden up his gut and his shorts are getting too small for him. The kids relaxed in John's room by playing video games, while having some cookies that were made. When dinner, Xan is able to stomach his meal this time even if the post of a button that popped off, though he still felt bloated and heavy and full from the course.

Xan lies in John's bed, rubbing his bare gut that is sticking out greatly in the air. Groaning, "So fat and happy... how can you really like this?" The sound of Xan's voice implies he might have asked this before.

John and Rosa have a smug on their faces. They got on their bed on their knees, close within Xan's personal space and full access to his stomach.

"There is another fun thing we do. What I said about affectionate, the inn is really affectionate when it comes to this family."

"Just relax Xan and let John and me settle your cute tummy."

What are you..." Xan looked up, before he could muster another word his stomach is met with the soft paws of a wolf and a rabbit caressing his girth. Taken aback, he retracted but soon met with smooth sensation, "Damn, this feels so good." The dragon pleasantly mused. To think this is how these two live like this. Xan started to drift in the comfort sensation of his belly being rubbed, that is until his phone rings. The three stop, the sound is coming from his duffel bag and Xan knows his parents are calling, "Oh, my parents. I forgot to check in." As Xan is about to get up, Rosa stops him.

"Don't bother. I'll get it." Rosa gets out of bed. She searches through the duffel bag for the phone. Going back on the bed to her position, she gives Xan's phone to him.

"Yes, mom.? Dad?" As Xan is talking to them, he gestures to the two to keep rubbing his stomach. "My friend's place. Yes, they are taking good care of me." The belly rubs are making Xan losing his train of thought, the temptation is all too good to converse straight, "His parents are asleep... I was about to go to bed... Alright, love you two." Xan hangs up. As though he is about to go to sleep, he releases a hefty belch, "That feels so much better now."

Xan realizes the incident when John and Rosa chuckled. "That was a good one Xan!" John calls out.

The dragon blushed, "Oh, excuse me. I didn't mean to."

"Don't apologize. We do this all the time." Rosa claims.

"Well, most of the time without saying 'excuse me' to others. It has to come out eventually." John claims. Xan could only do is chuckle for a bit, "The entire spring with us Xan. All the food you are gonna stuff your face with." John's words would have made Xan unsettle, but the belly rubs he and Rosa are giving kept his mind preoccupied.

On the third, fourth, and fifth day of spring break, Xan's change of diet has completely improved his figure, or ruined as though that would his parents would say. The portions becoming larger to accommodate his growing appetite and waistline, having a hard time standing or moving yet manage to adapt really well, and finding comfort with the size of his stomach that has ballooned quickly. His belly is almost as big as John's but a bit bigger than Rosa's. The dragon has become in sync with their routine, he notice everyone in the inn is starting to put some pounds during the spring, trousers getting harder to button and shirts can't cover that belly button of his, yet could not complain and wish he would have stayed with John if he knew living with the Foxwoods would be heaven, instead of having a foster parents to live up to their expectations the dragon finds content with giving into his gluttonous desires.

On one occasion, John, Rosa, and Xan are sitting on the couch resting and lying back with their bellies sticking out and their shorts unbutton by force to make room. John lets out a loud belch. He sighs, but Xan is distraught.

"Hey! Come on!"

"What?"

"John, I know you do this as a way of life, but at least show some manners. There is a girl here."

Rosa responded with a loud belch. Impressing John but leaving Xan dumbfounded, "What? Better out than in. She claims. John chuckles. Xan started to like her.

Another occasion when John, Rosa, and Xan went outside to practice wrestling for the dragon's entreatment to participate. Since his hefty gut, and he quickly gotten use to be so fat, Xan could partake in the even. He would be facing against John, something he also wanted to do. As the two take their stance, Rosa stood by to see the fun for herself. As they begin, John and Xan attempted to push each other or briefly lift the other, the dragon's natural strength seems to be a match for the wolf. Rosa could only gaze to see their bellies pressing against each other. In the end, John gets the upper hand as he lifted the dragon bit before tossing him on his back, clearly he is still not use to his size. John than presses his belly onto his when the wolf lies on top of him. In that moment, Xan releases a belch, but also in that moment releases a stream of fire. John quickly gets up, startled, and Rosa comes by. Xan slowly sits up, knowing he almost roasted him.

"Sorry about that?"

"Sorry? What for? That was amazing! You can breathe fire!?" John enthusiastically asks.

"I am a dragon after all. I don't think I showed you my fire didn't I?" John shakes his head, "No surprise. I showed it to my parents but told me not to use it again."

“Even so I think you should not be afraid of using it. I think is ok for you to use it.” Rosa supports.

The compliments made the dragon’s tail wag.

One night, Caleb and Sandra took the kids out in the back to roast s’mores. Xan did the honor of lighting the campfire with his fire, impressing Caleb and Sandra as the five sat down on logs. Caleb and Sandra brought out the chocolate and marshmallows. Xan used his fire to roast the marshmallows gently, unlike how Caleb’s marshmallow caught fire last time.

After eating, Xan brings up about the school John and Rosa attends. “I don’t go to your school. My parents make me attend somewhere else. I did hear about your school having a school fair last year. Social media has been going on about a father and son eating competition.”

“We did do that. Me and my boy participate with the other dads and their sons in an eating competition. You should have seen John. We out eat the other dads and sons!” Caleb proudly exclaims.

“My dear Caleb was amazing, and so was my baby John. He ate so much, his chair broke.” Sandra’s recalling the incident made the wolf blush.

“Mom!”

“I was really worried that you might have hurt yourself, but I could not be help how proud we were of such a milestone.” Sandra rubs the wolf’s belly.

“Mom!”

Xan and Rosa chuckled at the embarrassment yet affection the coyote is giving to the wolf.

“That actually reminds me a story I heard. It reminds of two brothers, one who is a wolf and one who is a culpeo, they enjoy eating and competed in an eating contest at their school.”

“I heard that story. Those brothers are friends with a jackal and a tree kangaroo.” John recalls.

The kids, Caleb, and Sandra than told stories about gluttonous characters they heard about. Rosa told them about a place called Forestville where a gluttonous rabbit lives and is friends with a weasel, but remembers the rabbit’s friend is a pine marten. Another story involves a Dalmatian and a kangaroo, but another story brought upon the same Dalmatian being a superhero. Caleb and Sandra mentions about a wolfaroo Matilda once met, and one of them can turn into a dragon. Xan than mentions a dragon’s

brother imprisoning him in a necklace and takes over his kingdom. Sandra mentions a tale about a mink who is friends with a vixen and a wolf. Caleb mentions another tale about a cat being in love with a dragon. John mentions a story about a fox who is named after the state of Texas. Caleb tells them a tale about a silver fox who is a violinist. Xan shares one about a blue kangaroo who loves pies. Another story involves a wolf being fed and made fat by a fox, and another about two foxes posing as camp counselors with the daughter falling in love with the rabbit.

At the end when turning in for the night, John opted himself to be in the middle when in bed, with how Rosa and Xan find him huggable like a plush toy, stating his figure makes anyone want to hug and cuddle with, and does not want to pick favorites. Xan is baffled by the wolf's open-minded affection and seeing how he and the rabbit look so adorable. He could not resist snuggling up with his best friend too, feeling how soft he is from the time he was cuddled in the middle.

Waking up one morning, Xan sits up to find Rosa already awake. She gestures to John who is still sleeping. Rosa demonstrates using her hand and places it on the wolf's bare belly and encourages Xan to do the same. She gives it a gentle shake, the wolf's belly jiggles and wobbles, Xan could not help but blush than hear John moaning. He could hear the wolf give a weakly murr, "Please, do it again..." John sounded half-awake. Xan is not sure, he enjoyed getting his belly rubbed but rubbing another person's belly is another question. The dragon does what Rosa did and gives a gentle shake to the wolf's belly, feeling sheepishly joy and content to feel how soft John's stomach is as the wolf moans in pleasure.

In the afternoon, John, Rosa, and Xan head out to the ice cream parlor. Wearing clothing that covers their growth and navels, while they journey Xan thinks back to what Caleb and Sandra mentioned. "Hey, John, tell me, who is Matilda? Caleb and Sandra mentioned her. Is she a friend?"

"Matilda, she is my aunt, and Charr is my uncle. They are not exactly related to me, but I do see them as family. Matilda is a famous chef, really makes tasty good that stuffs her customers really well and round. She also helped me get this big." John pats his belly, "And Charr, well, he does not work much expect eating, but Matilda loves him and I do too. He has been living with her."

"You have a very big family. Matilda and Charr must be Caleb and Sandra's sizes from what you said about them." Xan deduces. Thinking back, Xan wants to try Matilda's cooking too if John said to be true. Xan licks his muzzle. John and Rosa notice and knew what he was thinking, giggling to themselves their friend is on the same track as them.

At the parlor, John, Rosa, and Xan order big sundaes for themselves. Finding a booth to squeeze into with more space for their big bellies, John, Rosa, and Xan chat amongst themselves while eating their sundae.

"So Xan, how are your parents gonna react coming home after getting so fat? They

must have known you will when coming to the Foxwood Inn?" John asks.

However, Xan pauses for a moment, "The thing is I did not tell them I was going to the Foxwood Inn." The revelation brought the two by surprise, "I did tell them I was going to spend my spring break at a friend's place but I did not exactly tell them it was the Foxwood Inn you live. They would never let me go near that place."

"Really? So you lied?!" John is baffled by this.

"What would I say? My parents are very concern when it comes to health. They have this organic diet trend they want me to do. You and Rosa practically eat whatever you want all the time."

"Still, I think your parents would be upset for lying to them. On second thought, they wouldn't be a big deal that you lied." Rosa adds.

"Because they would be too surprise and baffled you came home so big and fat, and focus on that gut of yours." John follows up.

"My parents are very critical. Be lucky you John didn't end up being adopted by them. Besides, I don't I see anyone giving you weird or crude looks and names when they see you two." Xan points out.

"The people here are very friendly. Sure our classmates and the school see us, but I think they didn't want to make us feel bad." Rosa states.

"Everyone loves my parents, their cooking, and the Foxwood Inn. This town is very nice!" John exclaims.

"Mommy, look at that fat wolf!" A shout from behind, a little doe points at the trio, "And look at that fat rabbit and that fat dragon!"

Her come comes by having her daughter's ice cream. She holds her by the firm and takes her away, "It's not nice to point. Who knows, that wolf, dragon, and even might eat you." The mother doe says as the two head out.

John and Rosa are left baffled. They don't think they heard someone calling them out for their weight, at least out in the public. They have a sheepish smile at Xan, who looks baffled as they are. "This town is mostly nice. I once heard, a year ago, a few people saying I am not Caleb and Sandra's child." An awkward tension now arises in the atmosphere.

The three ate their sundaes and head back to the inn. Lunch is simple, Caleb and Sandra ordered dozens of pizza boxes. Sandra was having her cravings. John, Rosa, and Xan ate in the living room, eating pizza with pepperoni, bacon, mushrooms, spinach, and red pepper, indulging while getting their muzzles stained in cheese and pizza sauce. Their bellies expanding and hanging out on their shirts while guzzling

down soda and belching with no worry. Xan notices a pizza slice in one of the boxes, he tries to lean forward or get up but he is too stuffed to move, or at least too lazy to get up.

“I really don’t want to. My body is so heavy. Can someone get me that last slice?”

“You kidding? I ate way more than you two.” John leans forward and attempts to get up, but started to feel drowsy.

Rosa exerted the remaining strength she has and grabs the last slice before plopping herself back on the couch. Eating it, she gives a sarcastic glare, “Always be a gentlemen by leaving food for the lady.”

John and Xan could only chuckle. “That’s some girl you have to yourself.”

“What can I say? I taught her the life of the Foxwood all too well.” John lets out a yawn. Soon enough, the food coma settles in amongst the three. Not wanting to get up and waste their energy going up the stairs. Xan and Rosa huddle against John who is in the middle as the three fell asleep, with the dragon and rabbit having their arms around the wolf’s belly.

At the bottom of the stairs, Caleb and Sandra see the three so cute and cozy and stuffed with their bellies filled with pizza and soda. They brought their phones and took a picture of them huddled together. It reminds them of the time a raccoon came to stay at the inn and cozy with them.

Another night, this time Rosa is ought to be cuddled in between. Though heavy the two are, she didn’t complain being cuddled by the two.

The weekend came meaning spring break is almost over, so John and Rosa decide to make Xan’s final days here memorable. They went to the park, not to play but to see how much the equipment can handle their bulk. Finding the monkey bars, the three each grabbed a bar, surprising each other they are able to hold on despite how heavy their girths are. Aside from their shirts riding up to expose their navels to the world, it is remarkable the bars are withstanding in a couple of minutes. That is until they heard creaking, the bars they are holding are starting to bend, without warning they snapped off the playground and the kids plummet on their backsides, good thing for Xan as he feels like his rump has a good padding on him. Seeing another equipment destroyed, the kids all chuckle at yet another incident.

Back at the inn, Xan has been also been introduce how Caleb and Sandra show their affection as well. One of their favorites is sandwich the kids in between. This time Xan is able to experience it himself, finding him squish between the large fox and the large coyote, he was blushing at the feeling and didn’t want it to stop.

Next, in John’s room on his bed, John and Rosa are lying on top of Xan, despite the dragon’s belly provided some resistance, he still feels crushed under the combined weight of a wolf and a rabbit.

“Holy moly, you two are so massive.” He weakly groans.

“You sure you don’t want us to get off?” John asks.

“This is fun, but we make sure not to hurt someone.” Rosa adds.

“Who cares? This is bliss.” Xan blunts in content.

Seeing the dragon who is about to fall asleep, the wolf and rabbit gave a mischievous smirk. Carefully getting off of him, Rosa headed to the mini fridge.

“We’re not done with you.” John snickered.

Xan slowly open his eyes a bit, “What was that?” It took a few moments, but his eyes shot open once he registered the ominous statement, “Wha-rmff!”

The next thing Xan knew, a cake was recklessly crammed down his muzzle. He tried to resist and spit it out, but quickly realized what it was and relaxed. After chewing and swallowing, the dragon looked around and found cakes and pies on the bed. Above him, two grinning fat kids are rested on top of his belly again. Rosa giggled as John shoved a slice of pie in his mouth. “Shh...” the wolf coaxed, “It’s alright, Xan. This is food from my own mini fridge. Rosa helped me clean out once and now it is time for you to help us. It is gonna be a long day if you try to fight back and I just wanted to make your last day worth memorable.”

Xan gave a nervous gulp, “Is this what you do with your friends?”

“It happened to me once.” Rosa grinned, “But don’t worry, if I could handle it on my first try than so can you. These desserts are good so it would be easy if you go along with it.”

Xan is met with slices of cake and pie crammed into his mouth. As mouth as he is full as he is now, the flavor of each dessert is hard to pass up. As much as he thinks this is wrong, it felt really good to him as his belly gets painfully tighter and fuller.

When the day came, it was time for Xan to leave. It was for John and Rosa to lend him over bigger clothes even they outgrown, but apparently the dragon has outgrown them too. Good thing Caleb and Sandra bought him bigger and spacious clothing to put in his duffel bag. At the front of the inn, Xan bids farewell to his friend, his girlfriend, and his new family.

“I’m so happy and glad to see you again Xan. I wish you could stay.” John sadly laments.

“I do too.” Xan scoffs, “My parents are gonna flip when see how fat I have gotten over spring break.”

The wolf chuckles, "If I met my real parents, whoever they were, would probably put me on a diet from they see me again."

The two boys laugh. They gave a firm handshake before they bump their bellies together in a proud, brother bond. Xan than turns his attention to Caleb and Sandra, "It is greet to meet you two. Thanks for taking my pal in and taking care of him."

"It was great to have you around here Xan. Any friend of our boy is a friend of ours too." Caleb shakes hands with him.

"If anything happens with your parents, you are welcome to come to us." Sandra claims.

"Rosa, I'm glad to meet you too. Please look after and take care of him as well."

"We always do look after each other. It was lovely having you around." Rosa claims.

Xan gave her and John one last big, squishy hug, it last for a moment considering their belly fat makes great hugs. Xan waves at them, with the family returning the gesture.