

Delta and Skye's lives were forever changed following that fateful night spent with their cross-country friends, JT and Gemie. The magical feline had teleported herself and JT to their friend's place, night full of fattening fun, with Gemie offering to have the couple on as guests for a 'Gain Games' series with JT on a weekly basis, it had brought something out in the dog and roo. Both couples enjoying the aftermath of their inaugural stream, with time spent in a bedroom that was clearly not built to contain the mass of four incredibly obese furs. The morning aftermath saw all four reverted back to their normal sizes, each lay across the room among the remnants of Delta and Skye's bed, which had become annihilated from the previous night. JT and Gemie left after breakfast, promising to return the following week, which they did. Their first stream following that night with the wolf and leopard proved to be an even bigger success! A rematch from the previous week saw the girls just edge out a win by one point, their boyfriends returning the reward as they ended up buying their lovers an expensive dinner, but to all four hefty furs, it was money very well spent.

The appearances on their friends' streams had given Delta and Skye a small online following, viewers having grown a liking to the two. At first, it was a few comments, furs ogling and flirting with the couple, the two of them appreciated the comments that they were getting. Soon enough, the number of like minded comments had increased with every other stream, with praises being sung for Skye's thunder thighs and Delta's apron belly. The stream's chat box would go crazy whenever the two waddled in frame, let out a belch, or got very intimate with their wolf and leopard friends. To Delta and Skye, it was a wonderful thing, spending one night a week blimping up with their friends. And even without the expansion fun, it was nice to just sit back, relax, and catch up with their Connecticut friends. A new weekly tradition that they very much looked forward to.

RooSkye: Looking forward to another night of fun! Whatcha two got planned for us this time?

MagicCat: Sorry Skye! JT and I aren't gonna make it for this week's games. My poor wolfie's feeling under the weather so I'm playing doctor until he feels better!

RooSkye: Shoot luv. Take care of your pup well. Suppose this week's plans are scuppered

MagicCat: Oh nonsense! You two don't need us for the stream! You and Delta are perfectly capable of entertaining our viewers with us.

MagicCat: Gtg, JT just dashed to the bathroom. Something tells me that he's not drinking out of the toilet

Skye blinked and rubbed her eyes for a few seconds, making sure she had read the screen correctly. Her and Delta?! On their own, no way. The kangaroo let out a scoff, surely Gemie was just messing with her. It wouldn't be out of character for the leopard.

Clank

Skye turned her head at the sound, finding the very same camera they used for the streams sitting in the middle of the living room, appearing with a blast of purple smoke, her nostrils being welcomed with a powerful lavender scent. The smell was enough to fill the home, as she could

hear Delta coughing from down the hallway. With her jaw dropped, she knew the mischievous feline wasn't playing.

MagicCat: I just teleported the camera we used last week. It should be in the same position as before. It'll automatically begin streaming at the allotted time we've decided on, so be ready

The kangaroo froze, her fur standing on edge, tail growing stiff. Her and Delta on their own?! There was no way they would be able to pull it off! It was Gemie's magic that made it possible for any of them to become immensely huge. Without that, the best her and her pup could do was end up with incredibly painful and bloated stomachs, she thought to herself. The viewers probably wouldn't be very pleased if all they got for that week was a bloated dog and roo, especially after they had been spoiled with weeks of clothes-tearing, couch breaking, near immobile furs. Skye's head went all over the place, as she shut her laptop off, leaving her feline friend on read. All these sudden thoughts of failure and doubt soon filled her with dread, causing her eyes to slowly tear up. All the commotion Skye had made caused Delta to peak his head into the room, seeing his girlfriend bouncing around with her powerful legs, only instead the usual bouncing with joy, she appeared to be incredibly nervous and worried, as she frantically shook her paws around, chanting jibberish to herself.

"Uh Skye? You okay babe?" He asked, a hint of concern in his voice. The roo hopped over towards her boyfriend, planting her face up into his chest fluff without saying a word.

"Mmmrr mmmrrff mrr mmmmm hmr." Delta couldn't make out anything from Skye's mumbling, a confused look on his face.

"Um. What?" The kangaroo pulled her face away from her canine's chest, before planting her forehead in return.

"We can't do this hun," Skye looked up at Delta, his confused expression still plastered onto his face. "Gemie and JT aren't gonna join us, and she wants us to stream on our own this time. There's no way we'll be able to satisfy the audience without her magic." Skye pouted as Delta gave her paw a firm squeeze, gently nuzzling her head underneath his chin. It always pained him to see Skye in a poor mood. Her usual upbeat attitude always kept his tail wagging and, in turn, his own attitude positive. His ears folded back as the two were stuck in together for a few seconds, Delta gently rubbing her back as Skye squeezed him tightly.

"Hey now, we don't need them to put on a rocking show! We're perfectly capable of doing this! We can just order a bunch of pizza and eat as much as possible, all while showing it off to the internet. And as an added bonus, this might just be the jumpstart we need to officially begin our gaining together!" The dog held onto his roo tightly, nuzzling her with more passion as he did his best to cheer up his roo. Skye happily squealing as her frown slowly began to fade away. "And we both know you would love nothing more than to wake up every morning cuddled up against a plus sized version of myself. A big belly drooping past my knees whenever I stand, how I'd

waddle instead of walk, have a bulbous ass that jiggles my entire body whenever you smack it." Delta teased as Skye could feel herself growing hot, biting her lip as a crimson shade of red covered her face. Looking over her pup, she began to daydream about him with the body he had just described, growing even hotter. How she longed to make Delta grow into her humongous whale of a dog, spoiling and pampering him like a king everyday, keeping him well fed and satisfied. To feel his flab in her paws everyday, watching him grow as he ate, with the ultimate goal of immobilizing Delta with his doughy mountain of a body. It was a fantasy that excited the kangaroo. A little too much, as she broke out of her daze, realizing she had begun grinding up against Delta, who smirked at her mischievously. The german shepherd knew all too well about Skye's fantasy, and he'd be lying if he said he wasn't into the idea. He'd often bring it up during foreplay, the idea of having his lovely Skye cater to his every need excited Delta as much as it did his girlfriend. Of course, Delta would insist that the kangaroo blow up into a barely mobile blimp, but that was a secondary goal when compared to the size he planned on being.

"Easy there naughty roo! Save it for later!" The dog flirtatiously quipped to Skye, who's face now resembled a tomato, gently spanking her rear, causing Skye to jump in surprise, but also break her hold on her canine boyfriend. "Now c'mon, let's head on out and get some lunch at Big Burger Co. I'm too lazy to make anything right now and cheap food sounds nice."

"Bloody 'ell luv! We've already had their food three times this week yeah. I get it's easy on the wallet, but greasy burgers get old after a while." Skye protested, playfully punching Delta in the arm.

"Relax babe. Just for today and then I promise we'll cut back on it for a while. You don't wanna make me actually use energy to make us food, do you?" Delta gave Skye his best puppy eyes and a playful pout, as he folded his paws in front of him. Skye sighed in annoyance, she knew that she couldn't say no to Delta whenever he pulled out the holy trinity on her. Rolling her eyes, the roo knew she had to concede.

"Fine. But you're paying for it!" Delta smirked as the two got dressed. Money well spent, if it meant seeing Skye gorge on greasy burgers and salted fries.

"See babe! I knew you would enjoy this!"

Skye always hated whenever Delta proved her wrong. It would always leave the dog feeling smug for the remainder of the day. Yet it was his smugness that made her want to be proven wrong even more. Their trip saw them bring back bags full of cheap fast food and carbonated drinks, their order needing to talk minutes to be placed, and even more minutes to be prepared. Many loud and rapid car honks behind them told Delta and Skye that they had taken too long, not like they cared. The young raccoon who handed them their food fumbled with his words,

flabbergasted that the young and slim couple had ordered an absurd amount of food, watching with their jaw dropped as the female kangaroo in the passenger seat gave them a wink, right as the vehicle the couple were in began driving away.

The drive home was relatively relaxing, with Skye going on and on about her latest exploits at the office, getting a couple laughs from Delta, and Delta returning the favor with yet another bad customer story, barking at the top of his lungs as he recalled the lady who demanded she receive a full refund on her "late" order. Their stories would be disrupted often as the sound of their rumbling bellies filled the car. Boy were they hungry. Hungrier than usual actually. Sure they hadn't eaten anything today but that was nothing out of the ordinary. They usually skipped breakfast and went straight for lunch, so they were used to being relatively hungry around this time of day. However, ever since Skye had chatted with Gemie earlier, the two felt famished. Like they could eat out an entire all-you-can-eat buffet.

"Maybe Gemie's used her magic to get us from the other side of the country!" Delta joked, moving his paws around in circular motions while the two were stopped at a red light.

"Yeah, maybe the camera she sent us is gonna make us fat once we turn it on! The camera does add on ten pounds after all!" Skye added, bumping an elbow into her boyfriend's side. There's no way the leopard's magic had that far of a reach. The two kept joking about it for the rest of the ride, and even after they had brought all their food from the car to the kitchen.

Once all the food was inside, the two immediately went to work satisfying their hunger. Delta wasted no time, throwing a pawful of crispy salted french fries into his maw. God how he loved Big Burger Co's fries. The crispy chicken sandwich he unwrapped tasted even better, with each bite came a small juicy wave that hit his taste buds along with the sound of the breading covering the patty being broken down in his maw. The canine grew relaxed, his eyes slowly glazing over, as he chewed on his sandwich. Eating Big Burger Co's food always seemed to ease the canine, giving him a temporary release from his daily stress. And considering he and Skye were on their own tonight, he definitely needed this.

The kangaroo's own stress-induced demeanor seemed to fade away as well, as the moment Skye bit into a quarter-pounder, all her worries and complaints became extinguished, as her mind soon filled with the desire to eat. The juicy wave that hit her tastebuds upon first bite sent the roo into an eating frenzy, as she made quick work of the burger, before rapidly downing another, slurps of soda and pawfuls of heavily-salted fries followed suit. Muffled groans of delight came from Skye as she took bite after bite of the grease-riddled meal. Meanwhile the canine sitting across from her had a contempt look, as he happily slurped away on a chocolate milkshake, getting whipped cream around his muzzle as he dunked it into the sweet treat. He didn't care, they were at home, why should he worry about manners?

The passage of time saw more burgers meeting their new homes inside of the dog and kangaroo couple. Delta double-fisting burgers into his hungry maw, staining his muzzle with

ketchup and mayo before licking it off, fingers slowly growing covered with grease. After the week the German Shepherd had, he deserved to indulge himself a bit. Besides, it was also preparation for the stream later that night, he told himself as he guzzled down yet another vanilla milkshake. Skye continued eating her own burgers, savoring each bite instead of being ravenous like her boyfriend, though that was partly due to his canine instincts likely kicking in. Her slow groans of happiness were drowned out by Delta's rapid huffing, puffing, and slurping. It didn't bother Skye. She was happy to see Delta eat to his heart's content. Besides, if they were gonna do this more consistently, she looked forward to her boyfriend's future love handles, as well as her thunder thighs.

The table was strewn with empty paper wrappings, empty cardboard containers, and empty drink cups as the pair had ordered enough food that would last someone the span of half a week. To Delta and Skye, however, it was merely a snack. With their time spent streaming with friends or simply having big meals on their own, the dog and roo's appetites had increased as well as their stomach capacity, however the two were still able to maintain their thin figures. The duo now able to eat until they both sported noticeable food babies, something they had never been able to achieve in the past.

"Jeez luv. All this food has got me lookin' like you've knocked me up! If me mum and pop saw me now, they'd be bouncing around thinkin' they're gonna have grandkits soon!" Skye joked as she looked down and began sensually rubbing her bloated midsection, causing Delta to become flustered beyond belief. She didn't have to look at his crotch to know he was pitching a sizeable tent in his pants. Delta darted his eyes away, cursing at himself mentally, as he did his best to ignore the roo, going back to his food. Skye let out a light giggle. Her boyfriend's actions told her enough. She'd have to tease him about it some more in bed sometime.

The couple continued devouring their food for minutes, stopping to occasionally take a break and catch their breaths. The duo could feel their stomachs reaching their capacities, rounding out enough for their shirts to begin to ride up and reveal small slivers of fur, stomachs painfully stretched out, as they both began to eat at a slower pace, being accompanied by labored breathing. Though they were nearly through with their feast, it had come at a cost. Pain and discomfort was all that the two had felt, a feeling that Delta and Skye were still not accustomed to. Both furs undoing their pants long ago, looking for the slightest way to relieve the discomfort of having stuffed themselves near sick. Their belly rubbing had become one of necessity and less about desire and pleasure. The occasional burp was welcomed as excess gas escaped their muzzles.

"I think we went overboard Skye." Delta mumbled, his muzzle covered with whipped cream, tossing aside another empty milkshake container. "I can't eat another bite."

"Y-Yeah. I'm stuffed luv." Skye said as she tilted her head back, her eyes closed as her paws rubbed away at her belly. Never had she been this full, without the help of her magical feline friend that is. Delta slowly got up from his seat, paws clutching his bloated stomach, as he made

his way towards the living room. The dog planted himself onto the leather couch, letting out a sigh of relief. The couch felt heavenly compared to the chair he had just been sitting on. He soon was joined by Skye, who slowly planted herself on top of the canine, the two just managing to fit together without one of them falling off. The roo took that opportunity and began slowly rubbing her boyfriend's stomach, eliciting a goofy smile from Delta, who stuck out his tongue, the thud underneath them signaling that his tail was wagging as much as it could, being pressed against the couple and the couch. The two shared a sloppy kiss, with Delta following Skye, placing a paw on her own bloated stomach, sliding his paw into her pouch. Skye gasped and giggled, squirming at the sensation of having her pup fiddle his paws around with one of her more sensitive areas. The two getting playful with each other was enough for them to forget the feeling going on with their bodies.

Skye's body began to stir, her eyes slowly opening up covered with the usual hazy vision one has when waking up. She didn't know how long her and her boyfriend had been asleep. Her and Delta had worn each other out hours ago, their playful teasing nearly evolving into more before Delta visibly grew groggy, his paws coming to a stop inside of Skye's pouch, eyes half-closed, a tan blur was all that she saw. All the belly rubbing the kangaroo was doing onto the dog had completely tuckered him out. Then it wasn't long before Skye joined him in dreamland. The kangaroo slowly rubbed her eyes, groaning at herself, remembering she still had to stream tonight. She gasped in shock as her vision had cleared up enough to make out what she was staring at.

In the span of only a couple of hours, her boyfriend Delta had swelled enough to take up most of the couch, which let out a straining sound as Delta moved around in his sleep. The canine's face had pudged out, a pair of chubby cheeks becoming prominent on him, each nearing the size of the tennis balls he so loved to chase after, drool leaving his muzzle signaling he was in deep sleep. If that didn't tell her, then his snoring definitely did. Her pup had developed a double chin in his sleep, with the very early signs of a third chin slowly forming. His pecs had lost their muscular tone, being buried under layers of blubber, with a pair of softened up man boobs taking their place. The roo's eyes then became fixated on the dog's stomach, no longer the flat tummy it once was. Skye lay upon a ball of fat that bulged out well into the air. The remnants of his shirt now lay on the floor tattered and ripped, it's size clearly not meant to contain a fur of his size. His huge gut was big and flabby enough to cover his crotch, which was exposed as his pants too had been destroyed by his expanded figure, his briefs now the only piece of clothing he sported, and even that seemed to be on the edge of losing the battle containing all the canine blubber. The black undergarment now looked more like a speedo, stretched to its very limits. Lifting his belly revealed the canine's member at full mast, just how Skye liked it. His thighs now filled with fat and cellulite, something that Skye fantasized about sporting one day. Though she couldn't see it, the kangaroo knew well that Delta's ass had to have been voluptuous and plump.

The kangaroo couldn't believe her eyes. Despite previous experiences, Skye still grew shocked everytime she and Delta blew up with fat. Precariously, the roo crawled off of her blimp boyfriend, standing on her powerful legs, with her tail adding for extra stability, taking in the view that was Delta. His belly being his most prominent extremity, expanding outward briefly with each breath the German Shepherd took. His love handles soft and thick, further adding to giving the canine's belly a mountainous look. The dog would mumble and move about in his sleep, the slightest movement would cause his body to ripple noticeably, his moobs and belly jiggling and wobbling heavily like jello. She knew this couldn't have happened naturally, only one fur had the capability to pull something like this off.

Skye tried her best to bolt her way to the master bedroom and onto her computer, but instead was met with audible thuds and a heftier feel to herself, like she was carrying more weight on herself than normal. Skye immediately knew what that meant yet she was still surprised when she looked down at herself. Tilting her head downwards and the kangaroo found her view was noticeably obstructed by her boobs, which had doubled in size, her too tiny bra dug itself into her newfound flab uncomfortably, her breasts feeling incredibly tight and restricted, begging for their owner to release them from their restraint, the outline of her nipples on full display. Her belly took on more of a spherical shape compared to Delta's flabby apron, the opening to her pouch widening along with her stomach, nearly aligned with one of her various love handles. All the fat the kangaroo had accumulated in her sleep had increased the sensitivity of her pouch region tenfold, biting her lip and clutching the exterior of it as her body wobbled uncontrollably from her heavy steps. Skye moved her paws more south grabbing a hold of her chunky thighs. Damn did she love how they felt! She didn't have to see them to know they were well into "thunder thighs" territory. Her massive thighs perfectly complemented her newly fattened-up ass. With the little steps she took, Skye could feel them bounce to and fro, little ripples on her cheeks resulting with each step. She could feel her thighs rubbing as she stood, but couldn't tell if her sudden arousal came from her new body or the combination of her panties pressed up tightly against her entrance while hugging her bulbous rear as best as it could. She may not have been as big as Delta, but she didn't need to look in a mirror to know she was smoking hot. The feeling she got with each step told her enough.

Skye took slow steps towards her computer, letting out light moans and groans as she waddled. She still needed to grow accustomed to heavy walking whenever she grew. Her thighs rubbing together would have made her lose her mind and pleasure herself right there, had she not had a magical cat she needed to call. The door to the room was still left open, her laptop sitting in the middle of her and Delta's bed. Skye was just able to get through the doorway, feeling her hips brush up against the wood frame. A few more steps brought her to the bed, a loud groan and squeak of the mattress told Skye that she was testing the furniture's weight limit. The rotund roo grabbed her laptop, powering the device on, waiting for it to boot up. Guiding the mouse she clicked on the messaging app she and her friends frequently used, finding that Gemie was online and active, the kangaroo clicked on an icon in the shape of a camera, before a pop up notification advised her to hold. A few seconds later, Skye was met with her leopard friend, who

sported a purple sports bra, a white towel wrapped around her neck, her fur looked to be wet and damp, likely that the feline had just taken a shower.

"Hey there round roo! What a pleasant surprise! What's up?" Gemie beamed with delight, clearly happy to see a fattened up Skye, her eyes moving around examining the plus sized kangaroo's new form. The fact that the feline didn't act shocked in the slightest confirmed Skye's suspicions that this was Gemie's doing. She seemed to enjoy what she saw, subtly biting her lip, her thoughts wandering towards the idea of adding a few more inches to the kangaroo's already rotund waistline.

"You planned this all along didn't you?" Skye responded, a slight hint of annoyance directed towards her friend. The leopard let out a burst of laughter, shit-faced grin on full display, watching the roo adjust her bra, trying to contain her boobs and avoid a nip slip. A redundant thing considering Skye and Gemie had previously had multiple nights getting intimate with each other, both with and without their boyfriends present.

"Well, how else were you and Delta gonna keep the audience entertained? They come every week to see piles of fat furs growing together, and two scrawny little things aren't gonna cut it this week. I may not be there tonight, but that doesn't mean my magic won't be! Why do you think I sent you two my video camera? Only to film things?!" Skye was about to rebut the feline's words, only to remember the odd purple smoke that showed up after Gemie teleported the device. The leopard seemed to read her friend's thoughts, grinning as she began drying her fur. "That smoke wasn't added on accident. I knew there was no way you and Delta were gonna reach obesity status in a day, at least not naturally. So what's a lady with magic powers gonna do? Use that smoke and reprogram your bodies to work overtime, quickly turning whatever you consumed today into wonderful fun flab on your tiny frames. And judging by how big you like, I'm guessing you two ate a lot!" The leopard said beaming with delight, something that brought a smile to the kangaroo. No matter how annoyed she was, she loved her feline friend's mischievous actions, and she had to admit, it was gonna make the stream a whole lot more fun!

"Oh you should see Delta mate. He's massive luv!"

"Oh I know. You guys just went live and woah! How has he not destroyed the couch with his fatass yet?!" Skye's tail stood on edge, giving the computer screen a blank stare. "Oh don't tell me you forgot! Waddle your bubble butt out there and entertain these people! They're already losing it over your pup's size, so imagine how they'll react when they see you!" The kangaroo opened up a new tab, inserting the url to their streaming channel. Sure enough, they were live, a big fat dog sleeping in the middle of the screen. Skye glanced at the chat box, a rapid influx of messages appearing and disappearing as many more messages came in, only able to make out a few of them.

SITONME69: Looks like someone's been spoiling their puppy!

BERRYBELLY: How do I find myself a dog like him!

UWUNUZZLEZ: THICCCCCCCCC

YIFFMEDADDY: Not fat enough! Gotta lose your mobility fat boy!

Skye blushed as she shifted through the comments, there seemed to be A LOT more...naughty messages this time. Though with each new stream, the influx of similar messages increased. The streams between the roo, leopard, and two canines had increased in popularity, being found on the site's front page many times, even being the featured stream of the day once. Their viewers couldn't believe how well they pulled off the special effects everytime. Yeah, definitely special effects.

"Well, you gonna go join Delta anytime soon, fatty roo?" Gemie playfully teased Skye, who smirked and gave her a wink, taking her time exiting the room, leaving the video chat on, purposely swaying her hips dramatically, the leopard watching each cheek bounce up and down, swaying side to side. If Skye was able to see the chat as she walked towards the living room, she would've seen them going crazy as they heard loud thuds getting louder as they grew closer to the camera, fans beginning to guess whether it was JT, Gemie, or Skye who was joining Delta. The camera lens being covered by a tan blur gave them their answer, as Skye waddled past the camera and over to her sleeping Delta, gently trying to shake him awake, to no avail, only to have him start eating in his sleep, likely having another one of his fat dreams. Quickly thinking, the roo made her way towards the pantry, grabbing a package of chocolate chip cookies, as well as a can of whipped cream from the fridge, before grabbing a large metal tray and walking back to the couch. May as well get him a snack if he's eating in his sleep?

With the roo coming back into frame, cookies and cream in hand, the chat box came even more alive, excited to see what was about to happen. Trying her best to silently rip the seal open, Skye meticulously pulled out cookie after cookie, laying them on the metal tray, stacking some on top of each other in an attempt to fit the entire package on the tray. The sound of the treats hitting the plate caused Delta to stir a bit, turning onto his back, once again allowing his gut to stick out, his snout beginning to sniff around, eyes still closed, as he began chomping away at the air for a few seconds, before going back to sleep. Continuing on, she removed the cap from the canister of whipped cream before shaking it around which caused her own body to jiggle about, the chat loving every second, donations beginning to come in from those eager to see them get bigger. With the can shaken thoroughly, Skye slowly began laying down layers of whipped cream onto the baked goods, doing her best to give each cookie an even coat, needing to get creative as she worked her way up the pile. In the end, the roo was able to have the baked goods resemble a mountain with a heavy snow cover at the top, clearing haven gone overboard on the amount of whipped cream. Not that it mattered, it's not like Delta was gonna grow bigger because of it. Only thing was to wake him up and get him to eat it. Yet shaking him didn't work, so she had to think of something else. Or have someone else do it for her.

With the influx of viewers popping into the stream also came the influx of donations. Many of them didn't carry messages of support with them, the donors simply wanting to show their love for the two whatever way they could. Yet some carried messages. Messages that were yet to be

read by the text-to-speech bot that was set up for donations. Soon enough, the first message was read aloud by the system, causing Delta to stir again and let out an annoyed groan, which sounded deeper than usual. The next message was read aloud as well, this time making Delta groan out "Too loud" before covering his eyes with an arm. The third consecutive message was enough to get Delta to finally wake up, as he rubbed his eyes, instinctively scratching his stomach, unaware of the flabby mound it had become.

"You awake sleepyhead?" Skye gently asked, placing a paw of her own on Delta's belly, looking at him with a loving smile that always melted his heart. It took the canine a few seconds to register the rounded out face his girlfriend now had, but when it did, he grew very excited. He knew what had happened. And what their new sizes meant. The noticeable red light on the video camera told him they were live. Good thing it did, as he'd likely spill the beans on the leopard's magic in front of a viewing audience.

"Those cookies for me babe?" He asked. Skye didn't say a word, immediately sliding one into Delta's maw, who yelped slightly before chewing. Skye knew Delta didn't have the willpower to resist cookies, often he'd nearly down a whole package in one sitting, on a good day he'd be able to. Add in some whipped cream on top and she had an eating machine. Delta savored the first cookie as best he could, knowing well that Skye was gonna increase the amount that she crammed into his maw. Opening his maw to show it was empty, he encouraged her when he pointed towards it, telling her to feed him without actually saying a word. And that's what Skye did.

The kangaroo wasted no time feeding her boyfriend, she wanted to see just how fast he could finish the whole tray. Delta's taste buds were overcome with a sugary wave of deliciousness, getting crumbs all over his muzzle, with whipped cream smeared as well. The summit of cookie mountain was soon inside the abyss that was the canine's stomach, said canine's tail began to wag quickly, his eyes fixated on the rest of the mound, almost like he had been possessed by a cookie eating demon.

"More! You want me fatter don't you?" Delta smugly yelled, looking at his girlfriend with the same passion in his eyes that he showed in bed. Which signaled to Skye that they were likely gonna shake the bed (and possibly destroy it) at the end of the night. It also told her to keep feeding him. She did want him fatter after all. The roo handed her boyfriend the tray, allowing him to eat as quickly as he could. She soon resorted to rubbing Delta's gut, her paws going around grabbing his flabby folds, jiggling his man boobs, even giving his nipples a pinch. All the while Delta had become a vacuum, his chewing chewing swallowing grew quick to the point it looked like he had resorted to sucking down each circle-shaped snack into his stomach.

With Skye's belly worship, Delta was able to make quick work of his snack. The mountain's various layers disappeared one by one, the dog getting cookie crumbs and whipped cream all over himself. Skye's belly worshipping came to a stop as she realized the sound of munching had come to a halt. Looking up, she saw her boyfriend looking at her, with a cocked eyebrow,

handing her the last cookie from the tray, before leaving his maw open wide. His girlfriend took the hint, giggling as she took the treat and stood up. It was the last one, and she was gonna have a little fun with it. Skye traced the final baked treat across Delta's muzzle, a subtle tease that got a whine out of her boyfriend, something that the chat ate up. She went around multiple times, the German shepherd's whining growing louder and more desperate, his ears folding to the side. Skye let out an audible coo, placing the cookie into her own mouth, guiding it into her boyfriend's, the two munching down until their lips met, exchanging a kiss. The kiss soon turned into licking on Skye's end, doing her best to clean her boyfriend's muzzle from the mess he had made.

"Normally it's the other way around babe." Delta joked lightheartedly, sitting up as his belly sat on his lap, the two cuddling up against it, admiring its size and feeling. They would take glances at the chat box, seeing heart emotes and donations keep coming. Sure they were streaming but that didn't mean they couldn't just relax and enjoy spending time together. Even if they had to share it, not that they minded.

"So, whatcha goin' to feed me luv?" Skye asked, feeling her own belly begin to beg for sustenance. The canine had no idea, trying his best to remember what they had in their fridge. Just then the doorbell rang, grabbing the dog's attention, his head quickly jerking towards the door, ears perked up. Against Skye's wishes, Delta made his way over, grabbing hold of the doorknob. Answering the door, Delta grew confused. No one was there. All that was there was a stack of pizza boxes, steam coming out and filling his nostrils with the cheesy, meaty combination that lay on top of dough, with a small paper note taped to the top box. Lifting the note, it read:

'Here's a little gift for you two! We'll be watching and cheering you on! -Gemie and JT'

'P.S. We're not responsible for any furniture destruction this time'

Delta gave a heart chuckle as he lifted the boxes into the living room. Now he knew what to feed Skye. His nose told him the exact toppings. Chicken, sausage, and pepperoni, with a garlic flavored crust. Their favorite. Delta could feel his mouth water as he waddled back into the room, Skye's eyes growing as wide as her stomach upon seeing the steaming pizza boxes, her tongue sticking out, Delta's canine habits having rubbed off on her a bit. Opening up the top box left Delta drooling, the steam hitting him dead center, nearly diving into it himself. Instead he turned his attention to his girlfriend, who sat patiently on the couch, her right leg crossed over her left, her massive hips leaving very little sitting space for Delta, who had to resort to using one of the dining chairs. The canine didn't mind standing, but carrying so much weight, most of which rested around his belly, resulted in his balance being off, nearly stumbling onto the floor after bringing in the pizza.

"Open wide pretty lady." Delta said as he guided the first slice towards Skye's muzzle, who graciously accepted his offering. The slice tasted wonderful, the combination of the various

meats and tomato sauce filled her with delight. She didn't even wait until the first slice went down her throat, as she reached with her paws, grabbing two more slices and cramming them into her gullet messily, slurping away at the sauce, chewing ferociously at the food. It was almost as if the kangaroo had been possessed, similar to her boyfriend earlier. If cookies were Delta's kryptonite, then pizza had to have been hers.

Slice after slice met the same fate as the previous ones as the gluttonous kangaroo scoffed them down. The food was rapidly being broken down and swallowed, the roo determined to stuff herself with as many slices as she could. For his part, Delta ditched trying to hand feed her, instead resorting to a supporting role, rubbing and kneading her belly like it were pizza dough, giving her cheers and encouragement, egging her to keep going. The kneading helped eliminate any beginning signs of discomfort coming from the kangaroo's expanding belly. Skye's muzzle began to show signs of her messy eating, with sauce slowly getting plastered onto her dark tan muzzle, the white heart on her chest catching any sauce that dripped off, which Delta licked off, much to the delight of his girlfriend.

"Good boy." Skye would moan out whenever her boyfriend licked away at her expanded breasts, gently rustling his hair as he did so, smiling at the sight of his tail wagging out of control. Her compliments only emboldened Delta. He was gonna see just how far he could get tonight.

"Would the lovely lady be alright with her handsome man playing with her pouch?" Delta asked, giving Skye the same puppy eyes he had pulled off earlier in the day. The kangaroo happily nodded, causing her chins to collide and wobble with one another. She couldn't say no to her boyfriend's chubby face. An eager Delta moved his paw into his girlfriend's pouch, who giggled and squealed with delight as he began rubbing away. The canine's paws felt wonderful, the sensitivity of her pouch grew intense with the hundreds of pounds she had packed on. The growing feeling of pleasure and delight was almost enough to get her to shut the stream off and jump on her boyfriend right there, but she stayed on task, chomping away at more pies, ditching the slice by slice route and substituting it by rolling the pies into burritos and munching away. The kangaroo's eating speed increased drastically, with the decision to switch eating tactics, as well as her canine having his way with her pouch being a massive influence.

The viewers enjoyed every second of the stream, as donations kept coming in, encouraging Skye to keep eating. The roo was more than happy to oblige, making her jaw, which was starting to grow sore, work overtime, as she was beginning to make quick work of the stack of pies. She soon stacked two whole pies onto one another, rolling them into an incredible thick wrap consisting of a doughy exterior with a meaty interior. Her first bite into the monstrosity proved difficult, the roo struggling to fit the massive entree into her maw. Delta stopped his rubbing, watching his girlfriend with awe, biting his lower lip, feeling himself growing excited. Skye could feel her eyes start to well up, she didn't expect this to be difficult. She wanted this. She wanted to be able to fit the thing into her maw, she needed to devour the pies fast. It became a personal goal more than anything. Her mind growing filled with the thought of a belly

full of pizza, her boyfriend laying on top of her proudly, the hundreds of pounds that would soon find their way onto her frame. The thought of being a bonafide fatass gave her the strength to open her maw slightly more, feeling her teeth grinding against a considerable amount of dough. Taking a bite caused a surge of tomato sauce to fill her mouth, meat and cheese joining as well. Her muzzle turned a bright red from the explosion of sauce, her eyes rolled to the back of her head as she smiled and squealed with glee at her accomplishment. Meanwhile Delta stared awestruck. That bite was the final straw. The canine couldn't contain his excitement any longer, knocking over the remaining boxes, causing the pies inside to spill onto the floor, and practically tossing himself at the kangaroo, who let out a surprised yelp, not expecting the influx of weight to hit her.

Neither did the couch, it's legs finally giving way and collapsing to the floor, resulting in both furs' bodies to jiggle like jello.

Delta happily licked away at Skye's face, cleaning her muzzle in the process. The roo let out a coo as she groped her boyfriend's plump rear, letting her own tongue explore his muzzle in return. The two sloppily licked each other's faces, much to the chat's delight. Delta and Skye were lost in their passionate licking, all that mattered at that moment was each other and their newfound flab. They knew it was temporary, but it made them excited for the day that flab would become permanent. The two exchange words of love in between their licks, grabbing whatever they could of the other's body, Skye grabbing hold of Delta's moobs while the canine squeezed away at the kangaroo's arm fat. The two grew quite hot and heavy, the livestream being the only thing stopping them from fucking right then and there. The two nuzzled up against each other for a bit, exchanging kisses and licks, holding onto one another lovingly. The two furs grabbed any pies that hadn't hit the floor, slowly feeding them to the other. Both furs' cheeks grew bright red, their hearts beating fast as they used their free paws to explore each other more intimately. The two avoided each other's crotches, but knew that they would be having fun with them once they were done streaming. The two lay on the ruins of their couch for another hour, eating whatever was in reach. The stream from that point on was more laid back than usual, as once the food had run out, they simply spent the time taking questions and chatting with the viewers, something that surprised the two, as the viewer count didn't seem to drop much once the eating had stopped. The two looked at each other once they noticed this. They'd have to possibly experiment with this kind of stream again in the future. An hour later found Delta slowly growing tired again, struggling to keep his eyes open. Skye took notice of this, causing her to turn her attention towards the camera.

"I think it's time for us to go. My puppy's about to fall into a food coma. I don't think he's eaten enough, but best he slept off whatever he's eaten. We hope you all enjoyed watching!" Skye said, watching as the chat exploded with goodbyes from the viewers. She gave one final tease, smacking her belly and purposely letting out an exaggerated moan, before waddled towards the camera and shutting it off.

The kangaroo cuddled up against her boyfriend, who had passed out and begun snoring loudly. She took the time to lick his muzzle, cleaning the small dribble of drool that had made its way down. She'd join him in sleep soon, deciding to browse her phone for a bit, looking at the stream's analytics and going over any messages she had received. A notification from the messaging app soon popped up, with a preview picture of a magical feline next to it. She smiled, tapping the screen and viewing the message.

MagicCat: I'm so proud of you both! You two were wonderful!

RooSkye: Thanks luv! We had a blast! Can't wait to enjoy all the fat Delta and I are gonna have soon

MagicCat: You better enjoy it. Think you two would wanna do that again?

RooSkye: Maybe. First, let's see you and your wolf try and top what we did ;3