

It was six o'clock on Thanksgiving day. The sun had sunk behind the horizon line for over thirty minutes now. The cold, dark sky hung above the earth like a thick black blanket. There were no stars in the sky, gray clouds covered them all up. Only the moon could be seen, like a sly smile hanging in the night, unusually bright, lending some light to all of the furs still out and about.

Most furs were already where they needed to be, safely inside of their homes, or inside one of their friend's homes, eating away on a joyous, festive meal, celebrating all that they were thankful for. Dozens of furs crowded around one table, eating away on numerous plates and dishes filled with delicious food.

And all of the furs that were outside were quickly walking down the sidewalk, some holding onto pots and pans, making their way to take part in their own respective feast. Every single furry there had a smile on their face, ready to spend another great Thanksgiving with their friends and family. All except for one.

He walked down the sidewalk with a stiff frown on his snout. He had long silky black hair, with strips of red running down the front, two ears poked out on top of his jet-black locks. He had his hair cut so that it covered up his right eye. Even more striking than that though was his left eye, which had a large, vertical scar running right through the top and bottom of it. Vividly red, as if it had been freshly cut.

He walked at a stern pace, slightly hunched over. Even though he kept his eyes forward, to everyone else he might as well have been actively growling at them as he passed by. Furs took one look at him, and quickly walked across the street to go down the other side walk instead. He didn't mind it, in fact he quite enjoyed it, effortlessly keeping up the tough exterior he prided himself on, just by letting his looks do the work.

His fur was white, whiter than snow, making him stand out even greater in the dark night. His eyes were crimson red, which matched his facial scar remarkably well. A big, bushy tail, with some black fur at the end, swayed behind him as he walked. He was a canine, a literal Hellhound from one of the lower levels in the nine circles. A fact he wore on his sleeve, happily telling new furs he might meet, usually followed by a smile that showed off his razor sharp teeth, quickly making sure that others would be scared of him, or at the very least know he was no one to mess with.

Which were just a few of the defenses he had put up for himself.

He walked down the sidewalk a bit more, cut across one of the many yards in the subdivision, and then started to knock on the door of one of the many houses. He knocked three times, and then turned around to leer at any bystander that might have been watching his back.

"TAMASHI!" Koffey cried out, giddy as a school girl.

Tamashi turned back, slightly surprised by how fast the door opened, and in the next second he was greeted with a big, warm hug.

“Oh I’m so glad you could make it.” Koffey said, giggling slightly, as he hugged onto the canine. The lion had longer brown hair, a red nose, and a slightly chubby belly. He hugged Tamashi tightly, pressing his chubby figure into the other’s ripped midsection.

Tamashi’s entire demeanor seemed to change on the spot. His ears perked up, and his cheeks flushed slightly red. He started to shyly murr, a low reverb played in his chest. He hugged back, holding onto Koffey as if he was a big teddy bear.

“Oh I wouldn’t dare miss it.” He murmured slightly, as if his words themselves were coated in a thick layer of happiness. Tamashi, standing a little taller than his lion friend, started to nuzzle the top of Koffey’s head. His bushy tail started to slightly wag, kicking up some dust from the lion’s porch. He then turned back to see a few looking their way, seeing their display of friendship. He could actually see some of them going ‘Awww’ and saying ‘How sweet’.

“Ahh-Umm, Can we get inside now, it’s kinda chill out tonight.” Tamashi spat out, jumping a little from the onlookers. He stiffened up a bit from them all, almost physically feeling his tough facade slip away.

“OH! My bad, yeah, come right in. I forgot I had to invite you vampires inside.” Koffey giggled, motioning Tamashi to enter.

The canine rolled his eyes. “Haha.” He stepped inside, put his black jacket on a coat rack, and then raised an eyebrow in surprise when he turned the next corner. He was greeted with Koffey’s living room, and just past it he could see a section of his dining-room as well. Tamashi turned back with a questioning look.

“Oh, um, did I come early?” He asked, confused as to why he was the only one there.

“Oh no don’t worry.” Koffey said, purring as he hugged onto Tamashi’s side. To which the Hellhound hugged back, murring yet again. “The others had carpooled together, they had called five minutes ago and said they were caught in some terrible traffic.” He said, shyly looking to the side, as he started to gently rub Tamashi’s tummy through his shirt.

“Mmmmhh,” Tamashi murmured, getting easily flustered. In return he started to rub Koffey’s belly through the green hoodie the lion wore. Murring to himself, as he felt the lion’s soft pudgy mold in his paws. “Oh okay, well I don’t mind spending some alone time with you.” He mumbled out, barely above a whisper as he seemed to melt into his own shy cuteness.

“Aww.” Koffey said, now nuzzling into Tamashi’s chest. “Thank you, I like spending time with you too. Wish I could spend more time with you, but I understand how busy ya’ get.” He said, as he started to walk forward, gently making Tamashi follow him. “How has it been going lately?”

“Oh it’s been good.” He danced his eyes from one corner of the room to the next. Koffey had a few red and orange LED lights set up on the floor, alongside a few boomboxes. A left over, no doubt, from the Halloween party that the lion had set up in his house. A party that Tamashi was still sad that he couldn’t attend. “Oh, I’m still sorry I couldn’t be here for that Hall-”

“No no no,” Koffey quickly said, putting his index finger to Tamashi’s lips. “You’ve said you’re sorry a dozen times now through texts and phone calls, it’s okay man, I know such a cute demon like you is very busy”

Tamashi’s face flushed an even brighter red at the word ‘cute’. He hugged slightly tighter onto Koffey, and nuzzled even harder into the lion’s head. His tail started to wag behind him slightly faster, now moving back and forth like a pendulum.

“Besides, you’re here now, and that’s all that matters.” Koffey chuckled, closing his eyes as he nuzzled against the base of Tamashi’s head. “Here, I’ll go ahead and show you your seat.”

“Thanks man,” Tamashi said, as they crossed over the entrance into the dining-room, which was connected to the kitchen. “Can’t wait for the other’s to come, I’m hungry...OH MY!” He gasped out, breaking from their hug to raise his paws in surprise. Now, fully inside the room, he could see all of the food that the lion had prepared.

The dinner table almost seemed to buckle from the sure weight of it all. Silver platters on top of silver platters sat on the table, all of them filled to the brim with food. But none of it was main courses, it...it was all dessert meals. Mountains of layered cakes, some stacked higher than three feet, drenched in a rainbow of frosting on all sides. A plethora of pies right by the cakes. Apple Pies, peach pies, blueberry pies, blackberry pies, just about every pie under the sun was there on the table, all in multiple quantities. A whole candy-shop’s worth of chocolate covered treats. Even more dishes of dessert meals filled the table, most of them blending into the rest to create the perfect, calorie filled feast.

Tamashi felt his mouth water on the spot. He licked his lips, and felt his belly let out a low growl. His eyes seemed to grow big, staring at all of the food. For a split second, he thought about pouncing at it all, greedily gulping down pound after pound after pound of the feast. His cheeks flushed at the mere thought of him alone eating all of the food.

He quickly closed his eyes, and shook his head to clear his mind. “Um...how many furs did you cook for, Koffey?” He asked, giving a slight chuckle, which sounded more like a nervous giggle. He looked down at the lion, slightly fearful, wondering if his friend somehow knew what he was thinking about.

“Oh it’s a few guys and gals in total, a van full.” He giggled, as he walked over to one chair at the table, and pulled it out. “Now it may be quite sometime before they get here, heard cars are backed up for miles. Please, take a seat now.” He said, smiling ear to ear.

The Hellhound started for the seat. “O-okay, but I don’t think I should eat anything before the rest come.” He said, as his stomach let out a slightly louder rumble. “That would be rude.” He said, as he sat down, hoping the lion hadn’t heard his tummy’s cries. But, before he could even finish worrying about that, he felt something snap down across his wrists. He tried to jump, only to feel his arms be yanked back down in the chair. He looked down, and yelped in surprise, seeing metal bars clamped on the outside of his wrists. He tried to stand up, only for two more clamps to come down on his shins as well, firmly and effectively holding him to the chair. He gulped, as he looked back up to Koffey.

“Hehe, well that was easier than I thought it would be.” He said, as he grabbed an empty platter, and loaded it up with three pies. He walked back to Tamashi, setting the platter right in front of the demon.

Tamashi’s ears lowered, and his eyes grew slightly as he saw the platter set in front of him. “Huh?-Wha-?” he gasped out, very confused, getting more flustered on the spot as he wondered if this was all really happening.

“Oh don’t act like you don’t want this.” Koffey said, sounding terribly mischievous, as he cut into the first pie. A bit of light orange filling flowed from the crust, as the lion picked up the first slice.

“What?!?!” Tamashi gasped, hearing Koffey’s words. He started to fight back, pull against the restraints harder, but his resistance was stopped altogether as Koffey shoved the slice of pie into his maw.

“MMffmmfff!” The Hellhound whined, he muttered out some moans of protest. An explosion of canned peaches, brown sugar, and gooey delicious filling flooded his maw in an instant. His cheeks flushed red, and his ears lowered even more. Still softly whining, he started to swallow the pie, gulping it down.

“There there.” Koffey said, reaching back to pet the top of Tamashi’s head, making the canine close his eyes and moan some, embarrassed by what his friend was doing.

“St-stommpphh.” He groaned, “Sto-MMuffugmmf.” His mouth was filled with even more delicious pie. His fluffy white cheeks bowed out on the sides of his face as Koffey shoved in two more slices before he could even react to the first. Tamashi’s eyes opened wide in surprise, just to see the lion’s fingers gently holding his lips closed.

“Now now, swallow.” Koffey said, blushing as he continued to pet Tamashi’s head.

A few more muffled whimpers floated from the Hellhound’s throat, as he started to gulp down the pies. Munching them up with his sharp teeth. His neck bulged out by a few inches as he swallowed it all down.

“Ugghhff.” Already his stomach felt heavier. He let out a small belch as he felt the half-pound worth of pie settle in his tummy. And then, right before he was going to speak, a big slab of coffee cake was shoved into his maw, and then another, one more on top of that, and another three for good measure. His cheeks puffed out by five inches, making it look like he had two softballs in the sides of his maw. Cinnamon and sugar flooded his taste buds as the sweets mushed past his teeth. Now, softly murring, Tamashi started chewing and swallowing again, as his tail twitched behind him in restrained joy.

“You just have to try these too. I worked so long on them.” Koffey said, giggling as he grabbed a handful of monkey bread, and shoved it into the Hellhound’s mouth. “You like it?” he asked, chuckling, seeing Tamashi struggle to chew down all of the treats.

‘H-he’s not planning on f-feeding it all to me-is he?’, he thought with slight fear, and even bigger excitement.

The canine started blushing. His cheeks flushed pink as he tried to fight back how much he enjoyed it all. He shyly looked away, as he swallowed the rest of the treats in his maw.

“T-t-mmphhff.” He pouted, too flustered to speak at first. “This isn’t funny, Koffey.” He murmured, trying to act like he hated it.

“Oh no, I agree.” The lion said in an over-the-top voice. He grabbed two slices of apple pie, one in each paw. “This is a very serious matter, I want to make you the biggest, softest, fattest demon this side of the river sphynx.” He said, laughing like a demon himself.

“WHA-MMuuffUuhh!” Tamashi tried to scream in surprise, right when the next two slices of pie were forced into his maw. He felt the sweet, thick filling flood his mouth. He felt every inch of his maw water, as his teeth easily cut through the tender apple slices. His cheeks blushed brighter yet, as he gulped it down too. Only to have another three slices of pie fill his mouth in the next second.

Koffey wasted no time, sending countless pounds of treats down the demon’s maw. Tamashi quickly swallowed them all, while still pouting to still put up the facade of unwillingness. Though, as the sweets packed on, so did the calories.

Tamashi’s belly was the first to show signs of growth. His tummy slowly inched outwards with every new sweet the lion gently pushed past his lips. His abs quickly melted away, his six-pack softening up into nothingness, as his belly took on a defined layer of pudgy. His shirt started to bow out, looking as it had an extremely big, extremely soft marshmallow stuffed away beneath it.

“Aww, look how big you’re getting.” Koffey moaned, while shoving a molten lava cake into Tamashi’s maw. The lion reached down, and gently grabbed the canine’s belly, holding onto it like it was a memory-foam mattress. “Hehe, I think you’re just about as big as me now.” He said, giving his belly a firm jiggle.

Tamashi's face broke out into an almost tomato red blush. His ears lowered, and his eyes grew bigger than apples. He couldn't help but purr, feeling Koffey grab onto his belly fat. His tail started to wag too, going faster than a ceiling fan.

Koffey giggled, seeing how much his friend loved it all. "But still, I know there are demons fatter than me, I simply must keep feeding you." He said, right as he shoved a two-liter bottle of soda to Tamashi's lips, letting him wash some of the food down.

Tamashi's started sucking away on the bottle, nursing it like a little kitten. His belly almost seemed to grow an extra inch with each gulp. The front of his tummy stuck out a good five inches from his figure, the bottom of his tummy now noticeably poking out from the bottom of his shirt. The side of his figure started to grow out now too. His hips sticking out now to match his belly, making the sides of his jeans start to stretch out just like his shirt. The fabric of his clothes whined, as Koffey pushed him to be even fatter still.

More and more food cascaded down the demon's mouth. Tamashi moaned, and purred even harder as he felt his body bloat out in all directions. His tail wagged faster than a propeller on a helicopter as he thought about all of the calories he was eating, simply imagining how fat he was going to get made him feel weak. He was able to gulp down all of the food, almost faster than Koffey was able to feed it to him.

Tamashi's body continued to feel the brunt of all of the calories and sugar. The Hellhound's rear started to soften up and expand. His ass started to inch outwards, sticking out by a few inches. His pants started to whine and creak all around, as he grew far too big for his clothing. The top of his butt started to poke out from his jeans. Looking like two soft batches of white fluff, slightly wobbling side to side as the fat on his ass started to jiggle like a bowl of jelly.

A few crumbs and splotches of sugary filling completely covered up Tamshi's snout, staining his fur. His cheeks started to soften now too. His face seemed to take on a new inch of pudg all around. His sharp jawline quickly faded away as a young second chin started to sprout against his neck.

"Oh...you are just eating it right up." Koffey giggled, squeezing Some of Tamashi's tummy fat again, it almost acting like an extra soft stress ball.

"Nuuff-UUrrupp--only cause you're force feeding me." He grumbled, quickly swallowing the last bot of food to talk. Even despite his blushing face, and wagging tail, the demon was still hesitant to openly admit how much he enjoyed it.

"Awwww, come on now" Koffey said, leaning down to hug the side of Tamashi's face. "I know you love it so much." He said, talking to the demon as if he was a kitty.

"N-mmmpphff-no!" He pouted, looking away, trying to hide his blushing cheeks.

“Yes you do.” He said, turning to press his cheeks right into Tamashi’s, looking sideways to the Hellhound’s eyes. “I don’t know why you insist on denying it.” He said, licking the sides of the demon’s face. “It’s not like you’re resisting that much. You haven’t even tried to spit any of it out.”

“I-I know you’d just mmmmpphh-make me choke on it if I didn’t.” The canine moaned, still trying to hold onto some idea of dignity.

“No I wouldn’t.” Koffey moaned, leaning down to nuzzle into the Hellhound’s snout. “Face it Tamashi, you’re a powerful demon from Hell,” The lion then leaned close into the canine’s ears, “I don’t think this wooden chair would hold you back if you truly didn’t want it.” He started to purr like a kitten, as he reached down to softly squeeze Tamashi’s forming set of moobs.

Tamashi’s heart jumped for joy. His tail swatted faster yet, accidentally knocking right into Koffey’s legs. “Y-you....meanie.” He gushed out. He almost seemed to melt on the spot as his friend forced him to live out his ultimate fantasy. He leaned back to lick the side of Koffey’s face as well.

“But still, I’m sure there are loads more demons fatter than you right now.” Koffey said, as he reached back to grab a tray of ice cream cake.

Tamashi slowly opened his maw, greedily swallowing the cake as it was pushed past his lips. His eyes rolled over in the back of his head, as he the ice cream almost instantly started to melt in his mouth. He gulped it down eagerly.

His white furry belly only continued to expand more and more. His shirt now rode up on him like an undersized crop-top. His tummy completely filled his lap, now bigger than a yoga ball. His hips bowed out on his sides, both sticking out more than two feet. His love handles pushed past the sides of the chair, nearly burying the armrests completely under his fat, making Tamashi whine as he felt the straps start to pinch his wrist, his arms being pushed against the restraints by his growing belly.

The chair whined and creaked underneath the Hellhound. The legs buckled, bowing out slightly, right before an even louder crackle erupted from them.

KKKrrUUppTT!

“MmppFF!” Tamashi yelped in surprise, nearly choking on a mass of cake in his maw, as he felt the chair completely break underneath him. Both of his booty-cheeks wobbled back and forth like waves on the ocean when they hit the ground. Their sudden movement being the final nail in the coffin for his poor jeans. A few tears violently ripped across the sides of his pants, before they exploded in a sea of black denim, leaving his lower body exposed. His belly bopped up and down for a second, as all of his fat jiggled from the sudden impact.

Now sitting down, the front of his belly covered up most of his legs. He groaned, trying at first to get back up, but quickly realizing that was out of the question. He whimpered, thinking about how much he weighed now to be able to completely break a chair. Before he could worry too much, Koffey jumped right down to nuzzle him again.

“OHH! I’m sorry about that, It didn’t hurt too much did it?” The lion gasped out. He started hugging the fat demon, Reaching around to get a hold of Tamashi’s plumb hips. “Honest, If I knew that was going to happen I would have just fed you on the floor to begin with.” Koffey said, softly purring as he nuzzled the side of Tamashi’s face, making the Hellhound’s fat cheeks squish like a marshmallow.

“MMmmhhpp...No, It’s okay.” He mumbled out. Now, with his paws free, he reached to hug Koffey back. His tail wagged back and forth as he felt his friend hug his big body, feeling his fat being held so tenderly by Koffey. He purred, closing his eyes as he mumbled out, “I...I think I’m still hungry though.” He muttered out, his entire face blushing just as bright as his red hair.

Koffey’s eyes opened in surprise, he did a double take, right before a cute smile crossed his lips. “Hehe. No problem there.” He giggled out, as he gave a small kiss to Tamashi’s cheek, making both of them blush even brighter.

Five chocolate cherries were shoved into the demon’s mouth in the next second. He bit down, feeling the thin chocolate shell snap under his teeth, and moaned as the sweet cherries danced in his maw. He gulped them all down, only to have another dozen shoved past his lips in the next second.

Over the next hour or so, Tamashi’s ears were lowered back against the sides of his head, his cheeks burned even brighter shades of red, and his tail continued to wag even faster(now acting as a pretty good box fan), as even more countless pounds of sweets were pushed past his lips. He knew his tough facade was leaving him. Now whenever he walked down the street, whenever he would be mobile enough to do so, no one would look at him with fear, they would see him as the big sweetie he always was. And, as his body continued to grow fatter and fatter, and as Koffey continued to love and hug all over him, he found he no longer worried too much about it.

His belly bwooomfed out in front of him, now bigger than a small car. It looked like one massive orb, slightly wobbling all around as his fat jiggled with every gulp. It was now five feet wide, and three feet tall, all of the fat pushing Tamashi back slightly. Thankfully, his ass, equally massive, acted as a perfect counter weight. His two cheeks stood out behind him, seeming to be bigger than Koffey was. His booty spilled out on the floor, wider than four feet across and taller than two. His hips spilled out on his sides to fill in the gap between his ass and belly. His love handles bulged out from his body like two massive balloons, sticking out two feet from his figure.

A new set of moobs sat on top of Tamashi's gigantic belly. His shirt, all but torn to ribbons, only barely covered up his new breasts, still with many tears in the sides, letting a good bit of fluffy fat stick out. His chest stuck out in front him like two beach balls, filled with Jell-O instead of air. His fat face sat on top of his fat body. An exhausted belch made his blubbery cheeks wobble as he gulped down what must have been his dozen dozenth serving of cake.

"You've done good soooooo good today." Koffey gushed out, him now on top of Tamshi's belly. The lion sat down right on the canine's bosom, straddling their fat body with one leg on each side of their tummy. He leaned forward so that his front body rested right on Tamashi's moobs, with them acting like an odd sort of water bed for the feline.

"You ate it all." Koffey moaned, as he jumped forward to hug Tamashi's head. The lion's arms opened wide to hug the canine's fat neck. It almost felt like trying to hug the stump of a redwood tree. He mushed his cheeks right into the hellhound's face, nuzzling again, as he started to loudly purr. "Such a good boy." Koffey eased out, as he petted the top of Tamashi's head.

"Nuufff-Urphh-only cause youthhff fited it all to mmmfhhee." Tamashi grunted out, his fat cheeks muffled up his words. Still slightly embarrassed, knowing his new body meant the end for his tough exterior. He reached up, trying his best to hug the lion back, which was really hard considering how weighed down with fat he now was. He was able to grab onto the back of the lion's rear. He murred, shyly looking away as he started to hug Koffey's butt, pressing him even harder into his figure. Tamashi started pawing at the lion's rear, smiling as he squished and squeezed his chubby booty in his fat paws.

Koffey closed his eyes as an excited whine escaped him. "Getting handsy are we?" He teased, leaning across to kiss Tamashi's doughy snout.

"Hmmmpph." Tamashi squirmed out, too flustered to even explain himself, but it didn't stop him from petting Koffey's rear even more.

"Ehhh...not like I'm complaining." Koffey moaned out, still hugging all of Tamashi's head that he possibly could. His paws kneaded the sides of the canine's big neck, making biscuits on his soft hide. He started to gently nibble Tamashi's neck as well, giving countless kisses as he softly bit down on his fur as if it was an extremely fluffy marshmallow.

Tamashi's eyes grew wide as he felt his heart swell from all of the love. He could feel every inch of his body tingle, soft and fat from the food, his stomach gurgling as it digested what was left. He leaned his head down, making his round double chin bunch up against his thick neck, and kissed the top of Koffey's head. After that, he started to nuzzle his doughy chin into the top of the feline's head.

"You're toothff sweeath to mmfme, Koffey." He murred, closing his eyes as he worked past his embarrassment to express how he felt.

“Nah,” Koffey giggled, “Impossible to be too sweet to a big teddy bear like you.” He said, feeling his body be softly rocked back and forth, as Tamashi’s body softly jiggled beneath him.

“MPppffmmMffff!” He whimpered in return, yet again being far too flustered to respond.