

Tony just stood there stunned. Hearts practically filled his eyes as he held onto a gigantic teddy bear. The words 'I Love You' sewed on the front of the bear in thick red stitches. The fox held the bear close to him, hugging it tightly, "I love it!" He gasped out, his voice nearly breaking from how hard his heart was sweltering now.

Tiffany grinned back, glad that her boyfriend liked the gift. The wolf held her paws in front of her heart, pressing them right against her weighty breasts. Her melons stood out from her figure by at least three inches. Below her mighty cleavage stood her even more impressive belly. Her midsection softly expanded outwards like a roll of uncooked cookie dough, filling up a sizable portion of her lap with her tummy alone. Right now she wore a snugly fitting sweater which, while successfully covering up her figure in a respectful manner, did little in the way of hiding how fat she was.

"I'm glad you like it," She gushed out, blushing despite herself. "Now you have something to cuddle when I'm not here with you." She added, her blush quickly grew a shade darker.

"Awww, that's so sweet," He said, crossing over their small living space to sit down next to her on their futon. "Hehe, But I'm gonna need to add a lot more stuffing to it if it's supposed to feel like hugging you." He giggled, playfully poking her in her belly, making her fat ripple behind her sweater.

"Mmmphhm!" She shyly whined back, as she leaned down to nuzzle the top of his head. He leaned up in return, licking and kissing her chin.

The two lived together in a small studio apartment. They did have a bed, but most times they just slept together on the futon, falling asleep after watching a few hours of their favorite shows every night on the television. Tiffany on the bottom, with Tony resting on top of her, using her big belly as a mattress, and her soft breasts as two pillows.

After a few more seconds of loving, Tony broke away. "Alright...Time for me to give ya' your present." He said, a small hint of deviousness flashed behind the fox's eyes. He walked over to the side of the futon, and pulled a heart-shaped box out from behind it.

Tiffany smiled, already feeling her gluttonous stomach grumble for the candies she knew would be inside the box. Tony smiled back as he opened it up, revealing at least two-dozen chocolates of different shapes and sizes.

"My favorite." Tiffany said, hugging herself. "Heh, I guess I'm going to enjoy them over the course of the next few days?"

Tony put on a faux shocked face. "Now now, young lady." He put on an authoritative voice as he kneeled down on the wolf's thighs. The front of his knees sunk down at least an inch into her soft legs. He leaned his body right into her belly, so that his face was right next to hers. His figure curved around hers, his thin body warped around her fat one. Tony set the candies on top of her

breast, her cleavage always acting as a perfect spot for the lady to hold her food. “You’re gonna get through this entire box of chocolates in the next five minutes.” he said, softly growling through his blushing cheeks. He leaned so far forward that his nose rubbed right against her snout.

Tiffany grew more flustered by the second. She let out hot breaths of air, feeling her boyfriend’s body leaned against her body, her fat belly being partially squished by his thin tummy. She purred, licking the front of his nose. She looked lovingly into his eyes, “but it’s so mu-MMuuPpHhFF!”

A trap that Tiffany really shouldn’t have been surprised by anymore. As soon as the wolf’s maw was opened half an inch, Tony blindly grabbed a paw-full of the chocolates, and stuffed them into her maw all in the same swift motion. The fox then held her maw closed, ensuring that she would eat and chew it all. A mix of caramel, nougat, fudge, milk and dark chocolate exploded inside of her maw. Her mouth watered as she consumed it, the treats soon melting in with her saliva. After a few seconds of chewing, she swallowed it all.

Tony picked out several of the treats with the same shape. He sniffed them for a second, “I think these are the ones with strawberry filling.” At just the word ‘strawberry’ Tiffany’s maw watered all the more, she actively started to moan for the treats, only making herself embarrassed at how much of a glutton she was. “I’ll save them for later,” He said, setting them aside right on top of her fluffy cleavage, “I know you like saving the best for last.” He chuckled, as he quickly started harvesting more of the chocolates.

Another onslaught of treats were quickly thrust into Tiffany’s mouth. The wolf chewed and chewed, purring to herself as the chocolates melted inside of her maw. With her left paw she held onto Tony’s back, hugging the fox into her tummy to make sure he didn’t lose his balance as he fed her. With her right paw she rubbed her belly, feeling her fat jiggle and wobble right through her sweater with their every movement.

Just like that, the fox had already stuffed one-third of the chocolates down the wolf’s gullet. He looked down, clicking his tongue as he took in how much she had already eaten. “My my, you’re just my li..well...you’re just my big fat pig, ain’tcha?” He smiled, reaching up to rub her face, making her cheeks squish in his paws.

“MMmpphhPPhmm.” Tiffany purred out even harder from him rubbing her face. She stopped rubbing her belly to place her paw behind his, holding it to her cheeks. She closed her eyes, her blush burned even brighter. “S-so mean.”

“Oh! Me mean?” He giggled, putting on an evil smile yet again. “My darling,” he said, as he sneakily started collecting the rest of the treats in his two paws, “Let me show you just how mean I can be.” He giggled, a hint of evilness coating his every word.

“Hrm!” Tiffany asked in a nervous gulp as she opened her eyes. She gasped in shock, seeing that the fox now had the remaining sixteen or so chocolates balanced carefully in his cupped paws. And, as soon as she gasped, all of them were shoved into her gullet at once.

Her maw became over filled with the treats. Her chubby cheeks ballooned out on the sides of her face by a few centimeters. Out of sure surprise she tried to spit it back out, but Tony firmly held her maw closed with his index finger and thumb pressing her lips together.

“Don’t fight it, fatty. Swallow.” He said in a voice that was far smoother than the cheap caramel inside of the chocolates. A voice that expressed pure love and domination in one perfect tone.

Tiffany shyly grumbled as she started to chew the mass amount of treats in her maw. The fillings from all of the chocolates seemed to flow together, becoming one semi-solid mass in her mouth. She tried to munch it down to something smaller, but quickly realized it would be fruitless. With a good amount of effort, she swallowed the sweet mass whole. Her throat bulged outward by at least four inches, making it look like she had choked down a tennis ball. Her midsection visibly expanded out by at least an inch as it all settled into her belly. Her stomach started to softly gurgle away, quick to turn all of the chocolate into more inches of lard for the wolf.

Tony leaned his head to the side, pressing his ear right against the top of Tiffany’s belly, hearing it groan and gurgle. “Ohhhh! That is just music to my ears.” He gushed out, gently petting the top of her tummy.

“All you care about is fattening me up.” She shyly moaned, still blushing away.

Tony looked up to meet her eyes. His manner seemed to change, his faux dominating persona melting away into his genuine, loving demeanor. “Now, I’m fairly certain you don’t mean that,” He spoke softly, “But I want you to know that I love you first and foremost, not just your belly.” He leaned forward again, wrapping his arms around the back of Tiffany’s neck.

She gasped slightly from shock. “Awwww,” She gasped out, “I love you too.” She said, wrapping her arms around Tony’s back, firmly pinning him to her doughy figure yet again. While hugging, her eyes darted downward to the strawberry filled chocolates left on the top of her boobs. She licked her lips, softly moaning like the overgrown dog that she was. Tony rubbed his head right against Tiffany’s, not even noticing the small moans emitting from her maw.

“C-can I have the strawberry ones now?” Tiffany meekly asked, flustered at how eager she was to fatten herself up. Tony pulled away from the hug, giving her a small kiss as he picked up the first of the chocolates, deciding this time to feed them to her one at a time.

“Why of course m'lady.” He giggled, as he held the first close to her lips.

“Never call me that.” She chuckled back, rolling her eyes. She chewed on the treat. Purring madly as the treat exploded in her mouth. Her gums and teeth were coated in the overly sweet strawberry filling. Her tongue slowly licked it up, letting her taste buds really savor it.

Tony filled the heart-shaped box over to look at the nutritional value. “Hehe, If my math is correct you just consumed fifteen-hundred calories worth of sweets.” He smiled, as he gently pushed the next treat into her maw.

“MMpphmm.” She moaned out from a mixture of pure nervousness and joy. Knowing how much she wanted her body to get bigger and bigger. While also feeling embarrassed at just how much she loved the feeling of her fat figure. Really, if it had never been for Tony being such a loving feeder to her, she undoubtedly would still be a rather thin wolf to this very day.

“Enough calories for at least a couple of new pounds on your heavy belly.” He gushed out.

“Maybe not all that much in the scheme of things, but every calorie counts.” He said, as he slid the final sweet into her maw.

“How big do you plan on making me?” She asked, after swallowing the last treat, still hugging on tightly to her boyfriend.

“However big you’re comfortable with.” He replied, leaning forward to kiss her on the lips. He held his paws on the back of her head, closing his eyes as he kissed her. Tiffany closed her eyes and reached up to hold the back of his head in return.

The two stayed like that for quite some time. Tiffany sat down on the futon with Tony keeled down on her thighs, leaned against her tummy to reach her face. They, much like all of the chocolate in the wolf’s maw, melted in each other’s embrace.