

Tiki's Big Change

By chubtiki

Tiki woke up from their long slumber, stretching their feathered arms out wide. The avian scratched their side lazily as they yawned, looking around at their surroundings. They had just finished moving into their new apartment building last night, almost falling asleep the moment they hit their pillow. There was so much stuff to move but they were glad they got it done. Their new room looked amazing. Their computer set up looking amazing on the other side of the room. They were proud of themselves for moving out of their parents' house. Couple that with the fact that the bird worked from home, it was an understatement to say Tiki was enjoying their new life out on their own.

They slowly got out of bed and went straight to the kitchen, feeling quite a bit peckish after all the heavy lifting last night. Sadly, as they opened up their fridge, all they found was the waters and sodas they brought for the move. Tiki nervously looked into a cabinet only to find a bag of chips, their belly grumbling quite noisily. Rubbing their flat stomach, Tiki felt all too tired to go grocery shopping at that moment. So, they decided to get some take out somewhere, quickly throwing on a button up floral shirt and a pair of shorts, and heading out on the road, exploring the city for some grub.

Tiki found themselves at a local burger joint, attracted by the portly bird on the sign outside (totally not biased) and going through their drive thru. They just ordered a quarter-pounder and some fries and a soda. Pulling into the parking lot, they quickly unwrapped their "breakfast" and took a large bite of the burger. Tiki tasted all the grease and beef, swallowing heartily, wiping some cheese and grease off their beak. They fell in love, and before they knew it the burger was gone. They knew this because the burger sat heavily in their stomach, a little food baby showing through their shirt. They blushed a little bit as they sipped their coke. It had been a while since the bird had actually had fast food, since their old folk's home was a bit restrictive on their diet. Now they had the freedom to basically eat whatever, whenever they wanted. They drove back home thinking about this, snacking on their fries as they drove.

Pulling back into their home, already having finished the fries, they rubbed their belly as they walked into their room, sipping their soda as they sat in front of their computer. They decided to chill, that burger really making them feel bloated and groggy. They kind of liked the feeling, lazily playing a game as their stomach glorped happily. They let lose a nasty belch as well, feeling a bit embarrassed, but then realized they were alone so it didn't matter how loud and proud they were. This gave Tiki a bit of confidence they haven't had while they lived with their parents, wondering what new experiences they would face...

The day went on like normal, getting some work done, and playing some games as well on their computer. They had drunk a few more sodas they had in the fridge, their belly feeling bloated and sloshy as they played a shooter game. After a while, Tiki realized it was nighttime, and that they didn't eat since noon. They suddenly felt they could eat a horse, quickly looking to order some delivery. They decided to get a full large pizza, still full of the pride they felt from eating that burger.

As they waited, they snacked on the chips in the cabinet. They ate the whole bag before the pizza finally came, tipping the delivery guy well heading back to their computer. Opening up the box getting hit with savory scents of grease, they quickly grabbed a slice and put it in their greedy beak, devouring it hungrily in a minute or so. Tiki didn't realize how hungry they were before they gulped down their second slice just as fast. They continued to eat their pizza at a fast pace, chugging more soda as they watched some Youtube videos. After a while, the hungry bird reached for another slice, only to hit nothing but cardboard. They belched loudly as they did, blushing hard. They just ate a whole pizza! They didn't realize they had such an appetite, or maybe they always had it but never new. They definitely felt stuffed though, rubbing their taught belly. Tiki again felt that pride, feeling so accomplished and free. They also felt very bloated, clutching their belly as they went to lay in bed. Certainly this wouldn't happen again, they thought as they drifted to sleep, their gut churning as the greedy, gassy bird slumbered.

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Tiki woke up from bed, groggily rubbing their eyes. They looked at their alarm clock, reading 1pm. Their sleep schedule was basically destroyed, Tiki thought, as they rolled

themselves out of bed. It was about a month since Tiki moved out of their parents house, and not much has changed for Tiki since their first day in their new home, besides of course a few things.

First off, their diet has changed since that faithful first burger, constantly eating the foods that they had loved, and some new food as well, visiting all the local eateries that was in driving distance, ranging from sushi and Chinese food, to that Portly Bird burger joint they found. They didn't really walk to those places, however, other than from their computer desk to the kitchen and back.

This may have been a bit of an oversight however, as they slightly waddled over to the kitchen. The bird scratched their belly lazily, suddenly noticing how much...more of it there was. It felt squishy, and bit blubbery as well. They put their wings over their belly and realized it was more of a gut than just a belly. They blushed as they saw just how fat they got in just a short amount of time. No wonder most of their wardrobe didn't fit like it used to! They quickly went to the bathroom, a scale being in there when they moved in. Tiki figured they wouldn't need to use it but, clearly giving their new form they needed to use it. They remember being somewhere in the neighborhood of 150-160lbs last the feathered friend had weighed themselves, so stepping on the scale and seeing a 210lbs sitting just over their midriff, they were shocked. All that late night pizza...the one burger turning into two from Portly Bird...it all had to go somewhere they supposed.

Tiki looked at themselves in the mirror, getting a good look at themselves for the first time in a while. They stared at their blubbery belly, hanging slightly over their sweatpants, which was one of the only pair of pants that fit them anymore. Their thighs brushed against each other, their chubby cheeks made dimples near their beak, their caboose felt a bit heftier in the back as well; everything just felt softer and heavier...a little bit friendlier as well. Tiki felt prideful in their new size, being large and in charge of their life for once. They walked about of the bathroom and got out their phone, deciding to order two pizzas instead of the usual one. They wanted more. More of the softness. More of the pride. More of the bird they came to love all over again; the one staring at them in the mirror.

Tiki did their usual routine of sitting in front of their computer, their chair creaking slightly whenever they shifted their fat butt in their seat in the middle of a tight gaming session. Eventually, the pizza guy came, noticing the tight t-shirt Tiki was wearing, gawking at the stains

and the purple feathered belly peeking out of the bottom of it. Tiki was quite a different avian than they were last month for sure.

Tiki went back to their seat, setting their pizzas right on their lap, opening up a box and immediately stuffing a slice in their greedy gob. They loaded up a game with their greasy feathered wings, grabbing a soda from the mini fridge they recently got. It got really frustrating to have to get up from an intense match to get a thirst-quenching soda. So, they just brought the fridge to them. As they played and ate their stomach was gurgling quite heavily, having to rub it some in order to calm down the churning and bloating. Suddenly they let out a large belch, patting their belly proudly. Best burp of the day so far! Their belly gurgled again, however, giving a nervous look down at it this time. Lifting up a hefty thigh they let out a large fart, stinking up the whole room. They've been getting gassier by the day, most likely from all the junk they're eating. It made their room smell atrocious most of the time if it wasn't tainted with the smell of their new body odors of course. Musk and sweat was always somewhere on their person, especially their armpits. They sniffed those curiously sometimes, feeling that same pride they started to feel. They felt powerful being large and in charge, their ass stench marinating in their room as their butt grew. And they were loving it.

Eventually, after a tiring day of gaming and stuffing their belly, they began to get quite sleepy, their bloated belly feeling heavy as they heaved out of their seat and back to their bed. This frequent trip was starting to get harder and harder as they day pasted, their appetite growing along with their tummy. They laid down on their side and fell quickly asleep, their belly gurgling heavily as they dreamed of food and comfort.

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Tiki woke up from their heavy slumber, scratching their belly as they found themselves in their gaming chair. Why did they sleep here? They knew they were lazy but they at least they didn't think they were *this* lazy, were they? The bird then tried to heave out of their chair when they felt a sudden pressure around their sides. Tiki was stuck in their chair; their love handles catching on the armrests. They pushed up as hard as they could, eventually working up enough

sweat to slip out from the chair's grasp. Tiki huffed and puffed as they patted their belly; gosh they were getting huge!

It had been a few months since the last time Tiki had weighed themselves, and not much has changed about their living situation. Their home was getting a bit cluttered, with pizza boxes thrown around, take out boxes cluttering their computer space, and tons more trash around their talons. They certainly loved more on their computer than anywhere else in their house, and if they had anyone over they would certainly know that.

As Tiki were standing, their purple-feathered belly hung below their waist, poking out of their small shirt and over their sweatpants. It rippled and jiggled as they patted it proudly with their chubby feathered digits. They loved to heft their belly around, sloshing it around as it gurgles loudly. They belch shortly after, blushing as they walk towards the bathroom, their love handles brushing slightly against the sides of the frame. Their hips were wide and brushed the sides of their sweatpants, looking like they'll burst out of the seams at any moment. It certainly looked like it as they observed most of this in the mirror, their beak somewhat drooling at their sexy body. The avian didn't quite know why they liked it all; the bigger moobs, the chubby cheeks, and of course that massive gut, all stuck out loud and proud, and they loved being loud and proud of themselves for once. They gained so much confidence over the last several months, and if it wasn't the new weight and the fact that there were no parents to tell them to lose it all, then they didn't know what it could be.

Tiki decided to step onto the scale, wondering just how much heavier they have gotten since that faithful weigh in. They went way up they knew, but they couldn't quite see the number on the scale past their midriff. They blushed, letting out a small burp as they leaned over their tummy to see a 361lbs. Good lord they're fat! They need to celebrate! Quickly they got into the shower and cleaned off all the sweat, grime, and food stains all over their body. Tiki decided to go out to a buffet! They have to look their best, they deserved it! They dried themselves off afterward, their feathers poofing up and making them look bigger in the mirror. They blush at themselves in the mirror, think about getting even bigger. Tiki quickly shook their head, needing to focus on what to wear. Looking through their clothes they found a nice Hawaiian shirt they loved to wear, as well as an old pair of shorts. They first tried to pull up the shorts, feeling pressure around their thighs as they pulled it up to their waist, knowing full well these probably

won't fit. Tiki sucked in their belly best they could and pulled together the button of the shorts, barely able to fasten the button on it, the fabric feeling painted on their thunderous thighs. They went through similar struggles with their shirt, pulling their arms through the shirt just fine, but the buttons looked quite intimidating it pull on. They decided to just leave it as it, their belly hanging heavily over their shorts, and poking out of their shirt about half a foot or so. Tiki rather liked the look that they put together, eyeing themselves in the mirror. Yep, they'd totally want to bang themselves~

Sadly, however, the portly avian couldn't eye themselves all day. Tiki waddled over to their front door, their thighs brushing the sides on the doorframe as they walked outside for the first time since they first moved in. It was a pretty day outside for a walk for sure! Tiki got out their phone and searched up the nearest buffet in walking distance. Conveniently there was one just a few blocks away from their place! They waddled along the sidewalk, glancing at their phone from time to time to make sure they were going the right way. They wiped some sweat off their brow, breathing a bit heavily. Tiki so much as worked out, let alone gone for a walk since they moved in, so this was quite hard on their body. They blushed a bit thinking about that fact, their armpits already starting to stain their shirt with sweat. They didn't know how long it would take to get to the buffet, but they knew it would be worth it, hearing their belly rumble loudly.

After what felt like an eternity, the greatly out of breath bird finally stumble upon the front door of the buffet they searched up, waddling in as quickly as the purple bird could. They walked up to the front host, a pretty looking goat, who looked a bit distracted as they entered.

"Uh hello! T-Table for one" Tiki asked the goat.

"Oh!" the goat snapped back to reality, seeming to be staring at their belly beforehand, "O-Of course! Let me lead you there." The goat then walked over to a booth close to the large array of food to choose from on the buffet tables, their belly grumbling loudly at the sight. Tiki quickly sat down at their table, the booth feeling like a tight fit for them but was willing to be so close to the food.

"M-My name is Toony, I'll be your waiter, what would you like to drink?" the goat asked, looking quite a bit flustered.

"Oh uh Dr. Pep please. Thanks, Toony!" Tiki responded.

“I’ll have that right out! Please enjoy your meal,” Toony said back, as they scurried off quickly to get Tiki their drink. While he did that, the avian was quite hungry, deciding to get themselves some food as they waited for their drink. They heaved themselves up and walked on over to the buffet tables, grabbing their first of many plates. They piled on pizza, fries, and burgers, as well as a small tong-full of salad; have to watch their calories after all~ Tiki got back to their table with their large portion of food, their drink already at the table. There also seemed to be a note at the bottom of the glass. Tiki inspected the note as they sat down, a slice of pizza already in their mouth.

Hey, you’re pretty cute ya know~ I’d love to get to know you better, piggy~

Here’s my number if you’re interested (420)696-8008

Tiki blushed profusely as they read it. Someone liked them? Looking like..this?! Some grease spilled on their exposed belly as they ate, Tiki taking notice of this immediately. They really were a pig, jeez. They ate up another slice of pizza, the word playing over and over in their brain; piggy. They ate at a faster rate, grabbing a burger and stuffing it in their beak. This is how a piggy would eat right? They wanted to impress their new secret admirer! They wanted to push themselves more than they ever had before, demolishing burger after burger, slice after slice, and also nibbling at their salad a bit, the dressing making it edible somewhat. They devoured wingfuls of fries, crumbs and grease getting all over their belly and shirt. Their belly bloated out a bit with each mouthful of food, and they loved it~. Before they new it, their plate was empty, their belly grumbling still after the fact. They quickly chugged down their soda, washing down all of the empty calories they just consumed, sitting heavily in their stomach; yet they needed more. Tiki quickly got back up to go back to the buffet tables, waddling back to get two more plates overflowing with food. They were in heaven! They waddled back to their table to see two new glasses of soda. Toony was definitely pleased! They plopped back down and continued their feast, food flowing into their beak at this point, their face getting stained with each mouthful. Their belly started to groan a bit, beginning to reach its limits, but Tiki wasn’t satisfied just yet~. They kept eating, their belly drooping out more a more over their lap, feeling taught if you poked at it, which Tiki did of course. They loved the feeling of being stuffed to the gills, stuffing themselves even more than they knew they needed to. They loved it.

During all of this, Toony was watching from the front, eyeing the bird's backside creeping out from the booth. The goat loved bigger guys, and Tiki definitely fit the bill. He had never seen someone so shameless about their size; they were quite turned on by it. He just hopes he can help the bird get even bigger soon.

Meanwhile, Tiki just finished their second plate of food, a large belch escaping their beak afterward, followed by a blushing avian. They pressed onward however, not caring about the stares they were getting from the other patrons, and continued to stuff themselves. Their belly groaned and churned loudly as they tried to finish their third plate of food. They belched again, making more room for another slice of pizza. Suddenly they let out a large fart in the room, a snapping sound also being heard soon after. They blushed as they felt their belly plop down on their lap and past their belly; their shorts zipper just broke. They blushed heavily, content to finish their meal with one more greasy bite of their last burger. Tiki rubbed their belly a bit, burping softly letting out as much tension as they could; they really did treat themselves well~

After a few minutes of soothing their stuffed, gurgling belly, they finally squeezed themselves out of the booth, their gut weighing them down quite a bit, ballooning over their lap slightly as they stood. They waddled slowly over to the front counter and paid for their meal, winking to Toony on the way out.

"Thanks for serving me Toony~ hope to see you again!" Tiki said.

"Y-You're welcome hun...Have a good day!" Toony said as they walked out, Tiki's butt crack showing through a large rip in their shorts, Toony, blushing profusely, almost feeling like he was about to have a nosebleed. They were in love with the fat bird for sure~

Tiki didn't notice at this time though; they were too busy waddling their fat butt back home. The portly avian regretted walking to the buffet, their whole body after just a couple blocks felt moist with sweat. Their belly wobbled and gurgled heavily with each step; their chubby cheeks jiggled with their butt cheeks. They were breathing heavily in between belches, wiping the sweat beading on their forehead. When did it get so hot outside? Tiki was covered in sweat at this point, their gut still churning as they waddled back home.

Eventually, the avian got to their front door, opening it up and squeezing through into their home. They then made a beeline to their room, and plopped themselves down on their bed;

they were pooped. Before they inevitably drifted off to sleep, they pulled out the note they got from Toony, blushing a bit as they set it on their nightstand. They felt excited to call them when they got up. For now, they just wanted to rest, their big belly gurgling happily, letting out a few farts and burps before they drifted off, dreaming of them and Toony on a date. They couldn't wait~