

Diverting Gluttony

By Dragonien

"You like it?" Dragonien asked, clearly proud of his new accessory. "It's a super unique piece! one-of-a-kind!"

The small golden charm hung from a fine silver chain around the red dragon's neck. The charm itself was shaped into an impressively intricate stylized representation of a boar. Material-wise it was extremely simple. It was made of plain gold with no extra flourish or framing of other metals or gemstones. The craftsmanship, however, was excellent. When the light reflected off of the piece of jewelry just right, Kinachi swore it looked like the boar was moving. However, it wasn't jewelry that the Lugia had come to visit for.

"Yea! It's pretty cool! So. Um..." Kinachi replied with a nervous smile. He didn't want to sound dismissive but it was clear he was trying to change the subject. "You wanted me to come over for... you know..."

The Lugia's cheeks flushed in embarrassment before he could finish his sentence. Thankfully from the knowing smirk on the dragon's face, Dragonien knew exactly what Kinachi was trying to get at. Thankful he didn't seem too put out by his friend's lack of interest in the new piece of jewelry hanging around his neck.

"Yea yea. We can do it. I know you've been looking forward to it." The dragon teased with a playful waggle of his eyebrows.

"I wouldn't say looking forward to it!" Kinachi retorted with just a bit too much enthusiasm to be believed before continuing in a quieter voice. "But I mean... I wasn't NOT looking forward to it..."

"Well then." Dragonien encouraged. "Are you just going to stand there or are you going to bring up the snacks?"

Kinachi was extremely excited, despite his nervous and reluctant appearance. However, it wasn't hard to spot his eagerness as he eagerly waddled his hefty self into the middle of the living room. As he did the dragon plopped himself down on the middle of the couch and draped his arms across the backrest to watch the coming show.

A pink light slowly formed in front of Kinachi. It rapidly increased in intensity until it was uncomfortable to look at! Then, in a blinding explosion of light, the pink glow flashed and momentarily blinded both of them! When the light faded and their eyes had time to readjust they found the room was no longer as empty as it had been. Every last flat surface in the room, save for a small space surrounding Kinachi and Dragonien was now piled near-overflowing with sugary treats. The coffee table was lined with dozens of donuts, cupcakes, cookies, and tarts while the couch side tables, entertainment center, and even the seat of the recliner on the other side of the room were piled hi with everything from croissants to cinnamon rolls to even what looked like a couple of complete, five-tier wedding cakes! It was like a bakery has suddenly delivered an entire box truck full of confectionery into Dragonien's living room in an instant! If one were to glance around the corner they'd see that even the dining room had been similarly piled full of cakes, soda bottles, and any other pastry imaginable.

Once more Kinachi did a poor job of hiding his eagerness, the legendary Pokémon all but scrambled his way over to one of the empty seat cushions next to the dragon. As Kinachi stepped around the table, he swept up a half-dozen cream-filled donuts off the coffee table to bring along with him. After sitting down next to the dragon and pleadingly looking up at him as if for permission, Dragonien winked at the Lugia before invitingly spreading his jaws wide.

"Aaaaahhhh." The dragon teased, letting his tongue hang out of his mouth. As he did, he purposefully leaned just a bit too close and exhaling a warm, moist breath across the Lugia's face.

Kinachi had to bite his lip to suppress a whimper as an eagerness threaten to overwhelm him. Reluctantly leaning his shoulder against the dragon's own, Kinachi lifted one of the donuts and slowly pressed it into Dragonien's open Jaws. The moment it touched the inside of

his mouth the dragon's Jaws snap shut like a bear trap! The movement was so sudden and abrupt that Kinachi reflexively jerked his hand back out of fear of being bitten. In the process, he wound up tearing the donut in half, half of it already trapped inside of the dragon's mouth.

A thick glob of cream dribbled down the dragon's chin, dripping a few droplets onto his blue t-shirt. A larger chunk, however, wound up splattering against Kinachi cheek from the sudden jerking movement he made. Before he had a chance to wipe it off, the dragon leaned in closer once more. His tongue split out and slowly dragged up from the underside of Kinachi's chin and over his cheek, leaving a trail of saliva in place of the fixed, sugary cream from the donuts.

Kinachi felt like he was about to spontaneously combust from how flustered he was at that moment. It almost looked like his entire face turned the same shade of pink that was the substitute for the highlights of his tail and back that were blue on most Lugia. It didn't help that the red dragon, close enough that Kinachi could feel their breath every time they exhale through their nostrils, let out a contented growl of satisfaction at the taste.

"N-no fair...! " Kinachi whined.

His complaint only made Dragonien grin wider. Thankfully he decided to show Kinachi a little bit of mercy and acquiesced, though he never stopped grinning. "Fine fine. I'll behave."

Once again he opened his mouth, this time dramatic flourish. After a moment of hesitation, Kinachi reached out to push the remains of the first donut into the dragon's mouth. He quickly swallowed it down and opened his about four more, which Kinachi was happy, it's a bit reluctant, to oblige. But with each mouthful, the red dragon swallowed Kinachi got more and more confident and began increasing the pace a feeding his friend.

Now, Drago was already fairly hefty around the middle. However, the rest of his body was built with enough muscle and overall proportioned well enough that it made most people just see him as being larger rather than chubby like most would describe Kinachi. The dragon had used to be a lot thinner around the middle but in the last couple of years he had packed

on quite a few pounds. Kinachi would never admit it out loud but seeing his draconic friend slightly heavier every time he saw them had left the Lugia squirming every time he thought about Drago. Add that to how the dragon was always teasing and messing with him about his weight and it was inevitable that the Lugia would fantasize about turning the tables on the dragon. Kinachi never would have imagined an opportunity to forcibly fatten up Dragonien with his supernaturally fattening summoned pastries. But, when the dragon had offered to let Kinachi feed him as much as he wanted, Kinachi had jumped on the chance.

And that's exactly what he did for the next few minutes.

Pastry after pastry pushed its way past the dragon's mouth with the help of the Lugia. Dragonien made a bit of a show of chewing and swallowing each bite; intending to further tease Kinachi. Once or twice Dragonien would stop halfway through the bite of something with filling only to make a production of sucking its contents out and swallowing them before finishing off the now-empty remains. The show was provocative and had the exact effect on the Pokémon that Dragonien wanted. Kinachi was practically shivering with how flustered he was. Each mouthful of food that the dragon ate only added to his anticipation. The dragon was still acting as if he was fully in control which only made Kinachi more eager to see Dragonien's expression change as his clothes began to pop open.

At that thought, Kinachi lowered his free hand to stroke along the dragon's stomach while the other continued feeding him. His fingers squeezed gently into the soft flesh of Dragonien's gut until it felt the firm muscle hidden beneath the layer of fatty padding. As embarrassing as it would ever be to say out loud, Kinachi loved the feel of that jiggling flesh squishing and shifting underneath his touch. How it would get heavier and thicker; becoming softer and more malleable the more of it there was. He was a bit surprised the dragon hadn't already popped the fly of his jeans after this much food but he rationalized that Dragonien was bigger than most of the guys he normally fed so, logically, he would need more food before the treats started showing their effects. It wasn't until Kinachi ran out of donuts on the tray at hand and turned to grab another that he started to notice something was off.

"Huh?" The Lugia murmured aloud, looking down at his middle in confusion.

Considering both his vocation and personal interests it was no wonder that the pink Lugia was a bit hefty around the middle, himself. However, he was well used to his own heaviness and, as he looked down, he noticed that there was more of said weight than he was used to. Experimentally, he reached a hand down to press his fingers into the soft ball of his gut and felt at what had to be an entire extra layer of fat that hadn't been there when he arrived. But it didn't make any sense. He hadn't eaten anything since he arrived! When he felt his gut push back against his fingers ever so slightly as if of its own accord, it only further confused the Lugia. It was only when he turned his questioning gaze back to Dragonien and saw he was in the process of swallowing down the last bits of a large chunk of chocolate cake that the pieces started to fall into place.

"How did... how is...What did you do?" Kinachi asked as a strange mix of fear and anticipation boiled up in him.

"Me? Nothing! Hey, you saw my cool new necklace, right?" Dragonien replied with a grin. He raised an arm to hold the necklace up between two fingers to better show it off to the Pokémon beside him. Kinachi was about to dismiss the non-sequitur when Dragonien continued. "It's a rather interesting piece. The guy I got it from said it's some kinda magic charm based on one of the seven deadly sins. He called it the Amulet of Gluttony."

Pausing for a moment, Dragonien made a show of reaching over to grab a nearby cupcake and pop the entire thing into his jaws. His muzzle raised to expose his throat so that Kinachi could see his Adam's apple bob as he swallowed it down and momentarily distract him from the confusing situation. It was only when Kinachi felt the mass of his stomach push outwards again ever so slightly that he was brought back to attention.

"Supposedly." Dragonien continued explaining, pausing every few words to pop another cupcake into his mouth. "It allows someone to indulge in as much gluttony as they want without repercussion. How, you ask? Easy. It just transfers whatever I eat into the next closest person to me instead."

The revelation made Kinachi's head spin and a cold sweat break out across his body. The dragon's toothy, devious grin only further unnerved the Lugia. It didn't help that, as the

dragon had continued to alternate between speaking and eating, Kinachi had felt his body continuing to slowly thicken and expand. It had been so subtle at first he had hardly noticed. But, now that he was aware of it, he swore he could feel every pound as it piled on to him. When Dragonien finished with the cupcakes he reached over to a large bowl that was filled to the brim with donut holes dripping with icing and began to simply pour them into his mouth as fast as he could swallow them. Kinachi failed to suppress a weak whine as he felt his gut swelling yet again; both of his hands reached down to press against his gut as if trying to hold it down and keep it from growing more. When the donut holes were gone Dragonien turned to a large sheet cake that he picked up in its entirety. Kinachi stood to protest but was cut off yet again by Dragonien speaking.

“So I can eat as much...as... I... want...” Dragonien teased. Each time the dragon paused he leaned in, not even bothering to use his hands, and simply took a large bite out of the cake and swallowed it down. “And not... gain... a... pound...”

By the time the sheet cake was gone Kinachi was no longer able to see his feet past the prodigious swell of his stomach. His already round middle had ballooned to be noticeably wider than the width of his shoulders! The gut itself visibly hung downwards under its own weight; nearly reaching his mid-thighs! Every time he made a slight shift or turn of his stance his whole gut seemed to wobble slightly and swing about in response.

“N-no! this isn’t what we agreed on!” Kinachi protested, cheeks still bright pink with his embarrassment. “You said I could come over and feed you!”

“I did, and you were.” Dragonien chuckled. “We never talked about who was going to have to deal with the outcome of everything I ate. Normally we would have just ordered a pizza and hung out. But you were nice enough to bring out all these tasty, magical sweets for me to help myself too...”

Kinachi felt cheated. Yet at the same time, he felt a strange thrill at the idea of someone else having this kind of control over his body. It wasn’t even that he was at the mercy of someone else forcing him to eat. Rather, He was there for a front-row seat of the red dragon having free reign to gorge himself as much as he could want only to let Kinachi deal with the

fallout. Something that Dragonien again demonstrated he was perfectly willing to do as he stood up to retrieve a tray of chocolate chip cookies that he proceeded to pop into his mouth two and three at a time.

Finally, Kinachi worked up the willpower to try and stop Dragonien. Unfortunately when he took a step closer, Dragonien simply took a step away in response. Frowning, Kinachi began walking towards him with an arm reaching out for the tray of food. Dragonien, clearly having no intention of giving them up, simply began walking in a circle around the coffee table. He didn't walk fast. Then again he didn't have to. It became readily apparent after the first couple of steps how much the extra weight was affecting Kinachi. Each footstep caused his gut to jostle around enough that it was starting to mess with his balance. Add that to the extra weight overall making even standing up more of a physical strain than he was used to. It wasn't like he was going to keel over at a moment's notice but it was a tangible difference.

The Lugia continued to slowly chase after the dragon regardless. Yet it became more and more difficult with each step he took so Dragonien had to do little more than keep walking around the living room and dining room to keep out of reach of Kinachi. As he did, he continued to casually stuff his face with the sweets filling the room that he passed by. Tarts and pieces of pie found themselves stuffed into his mouth, leaving a small smear of their insides on his lips that he meticulously licked clean. Smaller, individual cakes were swallowed almost whole thanks to his larger-than-normal size. Even the wedding cake found itself missing a big piece as Dragonien walked by and, shamelessly, simply grabbed a fistful of it and pushed it into his mouth. The dragon took several moments afterward to make a bit of a show of licking both his lips and hand clean of every bit of icing after he did so; contrasting his gluttonous messy eating with meticulous cleanliness.

And with each mouthful the dragon swallowed, Kinachi grew.

His breath became a labored pant and his steps became jerkier and more sluggish. He soon found himself grabbing onto the walls or nearby pieces of furniture to help with both his balance and his increasing exhaustion. He already was carrying around several hundred more pounds of fat than he was used to if the way his gut easily outsized a beachball now was any indication. As his weight increased it became more of a struggle both to stay upright and keep moving; making it easier for Dragonien to stay ahead of him as well.

“Drago... stop... this... this isn’t... fair...” Kinachi protested between panting breaths after stopping to lean against the dining room table to rest. “At least... at least stop eating that stuff I’m... I’m getting...”

“Too big?” Dragonien finished for him with a smile. He paused for a moment as he scooped up a two-liter bottle of soda and popped off the cap. Raising it to his lips, Dragonien began chugging its entire contents down like a bro until the suction of his drinking had collapsed the now-empty plastic in on itself with a crackling sound. Only once he had tossed the empty bottle aside and picked up another did he continue. “Funny. I thought you liked it when someone wound up immobile thanks to your fattening pastries.”

“Yea but not mEUURRP!” Kinachi all but shouted, only to be cut off at the end of his sentence as a gurgling rolled its way up from his throat and exploded out of his mouth in a thunderous belch.

If the Lugia could have blushed any harder his entire body would be bright pink at that point. It seemed even the carbonation of whatever Dragonien drank was transferred to Kinachi just like all of the rest of the summoned food’s effects! “Drago StoRRAP Stop! This isn’t fBRRAUP mrph... fair...!”

With every bottle of soda, the dragon drank not only did Kinachi’s body continue to expand from the supernaturally-charged sugar content but his stomach seemed to fill with the liquid as well! He could feel what was now gallons upon gallons of fizzy carbonated drink swirling around in his gut! It only added to the sloshing he felt every time he turned one way or the other. Thankfully Dragonien took mercy on Kinachi and chose not to go for more of the soda. Not that it helped the now-gassy Kinachi keep himself from gurgling and burping every minute or two as the carbonation settled. Unfortunately, Dragonien’s mercy was that he chose to go back to the wedding cake.

Grinning over at the Pokémon, Dragonien knelt in front of the cake and simply buried his face into it. He normally wasn’t one to make a mess like that but clearly, his desire to tease

and fluster the Lugia was more powerful than his at least somewhat more conservative table manners. He wasn't even bothering to use his hands! Instead, he ate almost like a wild animal; burying himself muzzle-first into the cake like it were a recently hunted kill and gulping down its contents by the mouthful. With each bite, he was able to push deeper into the cake until almost half of his head was no longer visible outside of it! And, unfortunately for Kinachi, the wedding cake with its nearly inch-thick icing was probably the most fattening thing that he had summoned!

With every bite, Kinachi swelled larger, heavier, fatter! He tried to waddle his way towards Dragonien to pull him away from the cake but he barely made it two steps before his burgeoning gut brushed against his knees and he nearly toppled forward! It was only after grabbing onto a chair nearby that he was able to keep himself upright. His breathing became more ragged as his arms and chest bloated with more and more fat along with the rest of him. It was like his belly had reached its limit and the newfound weight was forced to spread to other parts of his body. Not that his stomach stopped getting bigger.

His thighs burgeoned into thick, flabby logs that jiggled with even the slightest movement. His chest bulged outwards into a thick pair of man boobs that rest atop the prodigious well of his gut. His arms became so thick with fat that he couldn't even wrap his arms around his own torso anymore! Even his tail had bloated to an absurd proportion, looking almost comically stubby due to the sheer thickness of it! Had Kinachi the strength to lift it just dropping it back down would have been able to shake the floor with the sheer weight of it! He let out a low, pitiful groan that transitioned sharply into another gassy belch that would have been impressive for its volume if it wasn't so embarrassing for the flabby Pokémon.

The scraping of wood on the floor heralded the chair Kinachi was leaning on suddenly tumbling out from under his grasp, sending Kinachi toppling forward! Thankfully he only seemed to fall forward an inch or two before he stopped cold. The reasoning didn't give him much solace though as, when he looked down, he saw that it was because his gut had now grown so large that it was touching the ground. He wasn't even really standing upright anymore! He was simply leaning forward against the flabby ball of fat that was the multiple rolls of his belly. Luckily for Kinachi Dragonien finally chose to show some mercy and stopped eating. Either that or he was simply taking a break before he got started again.

Kinachi felt something shove against the side of his and had to raise his chin a bit to push one of the newly grown rolls of fat around his neck down so that he could see Dragonien had sat down and leaned up against him. His gut wobbled and squashed inwards against the dragon's weight as he made himself comfortable against the bloated Pokémon. Only once he was nice and comfy did he turn to grin over his shoulder at the Lugia's face. Or at least what he could see of it past his girthy neck.

"That was a good snack. Thanks for the food." Dragonien said with a teasing smile. "Really hit the spot."

Kinachi tried to growl at the dragon in response but it only came out as a breathless gurgle instead.

"This... is so not fair..." Kinachi whined.

After a moment of visible contemplation, Dragonien chuckled to himself. "You know what? You're right. This isn't fair."

Suddenly Kinachi's partially open mouth was stuffed full of a handful of thick, icing-covered cake by one of the red dragon's hands.

"I've really been pigging out all afternoon. Why don't we switch places, and I'll feed you for a bit? After all, we haven't even eaten half of all of this yet..."

All Kinachi could do was let out a muffled groan as he swallowed down the mouthful of cake, cheeks still bright pink with embarrassment that would certainly last the whole night.