

Anteater Undies
By Angelus

Adam huffed as he waddled around his backyard, trying to hang his laundry on a clothesline to dry. It had been a few days since his “dinner” at Holo’s house, where the robotic dragon had forced him to eat and digest a couple of total strangers. They were a LOT of calories, and Adam had packed on a lot of weight as a result. The anteater grumbled to himself as his hips bumped the laundry basket, making his belly wobble. He snatched a pair of wet underwear from his laundry bucket, pinching it in his claws before slapping it into a laundry wringer to get most of the water out. One hand turned the crank to spin the rollers, and his other hand carefully fed the underpants into it. Water sloshed out into the grass, and he grabbed them at the other, dryer end and coaxed them the rest of the way through with a gentle tug.

He shook them out to unflatten them, then held them up to his waist. They looked a few inches too small now. He’d need to go up a size in everything, at least. Maybe even two. He let out a displeased honk through his tiny snout and hung the underwear on laundry pins anyways. At the very least, he could hold onto his small stuff until he trimmed down enough to fit into it again.

While Adam was busy pinning things to the clothesline, an unwelcome visitor was sneaking up behind him. Holo was in Silent Mode as he crept towards the unaware anteater. His breathing was minimal, and his movements and footfalls were totally silent, despite his size. Some might have called this cheating, but Holo would insist he didn’t concern himself with such words.

He was wholly successful on sneaking up on Adam. Amazingly, he managed to grab Adam’s tail in his metal hand without Adam noticing either. With a swift motion, he fed the end of Adam’s tail into the laundry wringer and gave the crank a spin, pinching the anteater’s tail between the rollers.

Adam yelped and turned around, glaring, only for his gaze to slowly lift to meet Holo’s dark eyes. His glare melted as he gave a nervous gulp. A toothy grin spread across Holo’s red muzzle, and his entire form let out a series of mechanical groans and hisses as he deactivated his Silent Mode. “Hey, tiny,” Holo growled in his deep, booming voice.

A shiver went up Adam’s spine, and he tried to pull his tail free. “H-hey Holo! Good to see you again!” he stammered.

“Now now, don’t lie.” Holo’s smirk remained, and he gave another twist of the wringer’s crank. Adam squealed as his tail was pulled further through, coming out cartoonishly flattened on the other end.

Adam grabbed the base of his tail and started to tug it furiously, trying to get loose. “Come on you big jerk, what are you doing?” he shouted, planting his feet to try and pull out of the wringer.

Holo kept turning the crank slowly, pulling Adam further in. “Oh, well, feeding you was just the first bit of my plan! You wanna see what’s next?” Holo hissed with delight.

“N-no?” Adam tried.

“Too bad~” With that, Holo gave it all he had, spinning the crank as fast as it would go without breaking. Adam yelped again as he was swept off his feet and sucked into the rollers tail

first. It was squeezed though, coming out the other side flattened to the thickness of fabric. There was a loud CLUNK as Adam's wide butt hit the rollers, jamming them. Holo lost his grip as the crank stopped spinning. Adam took advantage of this and slammed his big arms against the side of the wringer and tried to pull himself free. Before he could pull more than a couple inches of his tail through, Holo cracked him in the head with his big fist, dazing the anteater. Holo grabbed the crank again and began to work it, while shoving at Adam's big rear to force it through the rollers. The wringer groaned, but little by little Adam was squashed through it. He wheezed as the air was squeezed out of him as his legs were forced to fold against his chest as his butt was flattened into a wide bed sheet.

His hips and gut were squeezed through next, and the pressure on his body made his tongue stick out of his mouth like a party horn, honk and all. His eyes bulged, and he gagged a bit as his fat gut was mashed down like the rest of him. His cheeks swelled with the pressure building in his skull, and a bit of drool began to drip off his tongue as it was pushed further out, standing rigid as it extended from his long snout. His arms and chest started to go, along with his upper legs, and all he could do was whimper and sputter as his fat body was flattened up to his neck.

Holo paused for a moment and snickered at the anteater's plight, looking into those pleading eyes before giving a last, slow shove on the crank and sucking Adam's head through. Adam honked one last time as his head was squashed flat. His eyes bulged further, looking ready to pop out completely, and his tongue ballooned, stretching his tiny snout. His face looked ready to blow out from the pressure of the squeeze, as his swollen eyes watered and tongue drooled, but before any damage could be done, his face and snout were pulled through the wringer, and pressed down completely flat. The crank cracked, breaking off, and Adam fell to the grass like a unfolded bedsheet.

Adam's features were all still there, and his flat face was scrunched up in a glare as Holo tossed aside the broken crank and picked Adam up off the ground. "Ah, look how big you are! Comfy material too," Holo said as he ran a hand down Adam's face. "See, if you hadn't put on all that weight, you'd never have been big enough to wear!"

Adam's eyes went wide. Wear? That sounded bad...

And it was!

Holo pulled Adam at the corners, making his legs roll up and stretching out his face, making the flat anteater wince. "How am I gonna do this anyways?" Holo muttered as he pulled and tugged on Adam, squashing him around. He bent over and set a fold of Adam on the ground, then stood on it and pulled hard. Adam would have howled from the stretch, but Holo relented quickly, only to do it again! Adam was getting dizzy from having his shape played with so much. Eventually, it stopped, and Holo held him up to admire his work. "Heeeyy, looking good!" Adam wasn't sure what Holo meant at first, until he caught his own reflection in Holo's eyes. He had been stretched and folded into a huge pair of boxer briefs! That wasn't good, Holo was rather, well...

There wasn't time left to wonder. Holo stripped off his shorts and underwear in the semi-privacy of Adam's backyard, and the well-endowed dragon's junk flopped to the floor with a THUD. Adam wasn't sure his added size would be enough for that much dragon, but he didn't have a choice. Holo stretched the elastic waistband Adam had somehow gotten, and stepped

into the leg holes one leg at a time before sliding Adam under his heavy balls. He was then unceremoniously pulled up, fabric stretching around Holo's heavy package. Adam's worried face was stretched over Holo's dick bulge, and the rest of his pattern was stretched around the considerable circumference of Holo's huge nuts. Holo gave a satisfied sigh and patted over Adam's face. "Hey thanks! You look great~ Now I'm gonna raid your fridge." Without bothering to pull his pants back on, Holo threw open the door to Adam's house and ducked inside, making a beeline for the kitchen. Adam was in no position to stop him. He could only hope that Holo's next goal wasn't to eat until his new underwear ripped.