

Cozy Coffee
By Angelus

Wire filled his coffee mug from the pot in the kitchen as he let out a yawn. The sleepy wolf's tail flicked to and fro over a pert rump that filled out his boxers. His round ball of a belly pressed against the counter, folding over the top of it as it bulged out of his favorite sleeping shirt. He barely seemed to notice, and once his mug was filled, he grabbed a second, full pot of coffee and brought it and his mug into the living room where Holo was waiting on the couch.

Wire's cream-colored belly wobbled with each step, slishing lightly from all the coffee already contained within. He passed the coffee pot to Holo before sitting beside the dragon and leaning against the big beast's prodigious potbelly.

"Thanks," Holo rumbled as he gave Wire's head a pat with his free hand, letting the wolf rest his head on Holo's warm, scaled middle. Holo dwarfed Wire in every way. Even seated, he was roughly twice Wire's height, and where Wire's belly only pushed out over his thighs, Holo's was swollen almost to his knees. The big dragon took a gulp of coffee right from the pot, and Wire could feel Holo's scales stretch as his belly fattened out a little further.

Wire stretched his free arm around that belly he was leaning against and gave it a squeeze, feeling the thick blubber squeeze between his fingers and try to push back against them. "With the effect it's having on you? I'd bring you coffee all day," Wire muttered. He was nuzzling the side of Holo's belly, muffling his words somewhat. Holo's scales were taut and smooth, and his belly was wonderfully warm, a ward against the cold weather outside.

"I could say the same to you too, you know," Holo teased as he pinched Wire's sides. Wire was equally warm, but soft and fluffy. His winter coat had come in, shiny and thick, leaving the wolf handsome and warm.

Wire grumbled and buried his face into that big, swelling middle he was clinging to. "Hush, or I'll make you drink my coffee too..." he threatened.

"You know I wouldn't turn that down," Holo replied with a chuckle. He took another drink, filling his body with hot coffee and adding more inches of blubber to his belly.

Not wanting to fall too far behind, Wire came up for air and took a sip of his own coffee, and he could feel a warm tingle in his body as his stomach gained a few pounds. "Strong stuff today huh?"

"Well, it's cold, I want to be warm," Holo stated. It was a simple enough fact, and a statement that highlighted how Holo processed things. He was cold right now, and wanted to be warm right now, and damn any consequences that getting so fat off of coffee might have, so long as it solved the immediate problem. Wire was also warm, and so Holo kept him cuddled close.

Wire yawned again, and took another sip of coffee to try and perk up. "You're too comfy," he grumbled to Holo. "I'm gonna fall back asleep..."

"So sleep, then, it's still early." He pulled Wire in closer, giving him a shake by the shoulder. That shake made Holo's middle wobble against Wire, and he could hear the sloshing of a gallon or more of coffee through the thick barrier of fat. That belly made an awfully tempting place to nap, and he didn't feel that Holo would let him slip away easily anyways. He resigned himself to a mid-morning nap, setting his coffee on a side table before draping both arms over

that scaley dome and face-planting into it. He gave it a quick smooch before yawning himself to sleep.