

Healthy Eating by Holo

Saffron was bitter, and she was taking it out on anyone that gave her even the slightest excuse. The pale-furred dog lady berated her barista while ordering her coffee, shouted at the staff for taking too long to make it, and then complained to everyone nearby that it was too hot. Her attitude conflicted with the red heart that decorated her bright pink crop-top. She was drawing a lot of unfavorable glares, but most just hoped that she would leave the cafe and leave them alone.

Near the door to this cafe sat Adam, an anteater, who was enjoying a sweet caramel latte and a bar of chocolate. He was leaning back, sipping on his half-empty coffee, basking in the ambience of the cafe and tuning out Saffron's tirade. That was, until Saffron passed by his table on her way out. She spied his sugary coffee, and his bar of chocolate, and the irritated dog went off on him.

"Are you kidding me? Could you possibly be eating anything less healthy?" Saffron shouted as she stood over his table and pointed at his food. "Seriously, just have a black coffee, ugh, and is the chocolate really necessary? That's how you get fat, fatass."

Adam went wide eyed and slowly set down his coffee, in total disbelief. He couldn't even formulate a response at first. He didn't even know this lady! "Hey, that's really none of your business!" he said, scowling at her.

"Oh shut up. That is seriously the most gross combination of foods I've seen today. How can you put that into your body? That's disgusting. You're disgusting! Ugh, get that out of my face. Nasty nasty nasty..." Saffron scoffed and scowled.

Adam was still bewildered that anyone could be this bold and this rude. "I eat perfectly healthy, thanks!" he insisted.

"Oh really? Do you eat as healthy as me? I got a sugar-free cold brew coffee with soy milk, and for breakfast I had an organic, vegan breakfast sandwich!" She said, quickly going from rude to snobbish. "You probably eat like a pig compared to me."

Adam's confusion had turned to anger. Just who did this dog think she was! If she was so healthy, he would show her what eating healthy looked like. He stood up from his chair, fuming, and grabbed her in his huge hands. He didn't say a word, and simply shoved her arms into his tiny anteater mouth.

Saffron was startled by this and tried to pull away, but Adam had a firm grip on her. "H-hey, stop that! Let me go, weirdo!" she insisted, starting to struggle. "Someone, help!" The cafe patrons and employees looked over at the commotion, but all decided to ignore Saffron and leave her to her fate. She had been rude enough to all of them that they had no vested interest in helping her. Saffron pushed against the ground and leaned back to try and pull away, but Adam pulled her arms and swallowed, drawing her in, up to her elbows, making her yelp.



Adam's long, narrow snout was stretched, and his throat was beginning to bulge as Saffron's hands slipped into them. Adam wasn't even enjoying this, but he was determined to put Saffron in her place. He reached out and grabbed her shoulders and pulled her forward, shoving her head down and pushing that into his mouth. With her arms and head now tucked into his mouth, Saffron had no way to resist.

Adam squeezed her shoulders, trying to fit their width into his small snout. It wasn't comfortable, but with her arms already in, it was easier to slide her torso in than it might have been otherwise. His jaws stretched, and his throat along with it, and Saffron's feet lifted off the floor and began to kick. Her struggles only helped to bounce and wiggle her deeper. Adam moved his hands up to her waist and started to pull her in, now that he was accommodated to the widest part of her body.

Saffron's breasts squeezed into his mouth and down his throat, and Adam worked on wiggling her hips in after. She tasted like a dog, which Adam wasn't fond of, especially when he

had half a coffee and a chocolate bar waiting for him at his table. He grunted and tipped his head back, and gravity helped slide Saffron down and down. Her legs slid in easy, and moments later, her feet vanished into Adam's mouth. He swallowed hard to shove the rest of her into his stomach, easing the strain he had put on his mouth and throat now that they could relax again. He grunted and hiccupped before grabbing his coffee and candy from the table.

"If you're so healthy, then eating you is a good step to changing my diet, right?" Adam asked his squirming stomach as he finished his coffee, which spilled onto Saffron's head.

"You're just lucky I can't digest you! But I'm not letting you out until you learn your lesson." He tossed his empty coffee cup in the trash, and headed out of the cafe and back onto the street.

Much to his embarrassment, he ran into Holo just outside the cafe. The dragon gave Adam a curious look as they bumped into one another.

"Oh, Adam, hey... You look different," Holo pointed out as he looked over the stuffed anteater.

"Wh-what? No, no way, I'm the same as always!" Adam lied, doing a terrible job of hiding his stomach.

"You sure?" Holo squinted at him.

"Yeah, totally sure!" A sudden kick and muffled "mrrpphh!" came from Adam's stomach, and Holo's face went from curious, to mischevious. Adam blushed. "It's not what you-!"

Holo cut him off. "You ate someone! Hah! And I thought you didn't dooo that, liar," Holo teased, snickering and prodding at Adam's furry middle.



"I don't! She just, she was really harassing me!" Adam tried to explain.

"That bad huh? Whatever you did must have really *eaten* at her. Ah-hahah!"

"That was really bad," Adam groaned. "And I didn't do anything to her!"

"So you were just minding your own business, and she just fell into that tiny mouth of yours?" Holo was snickering to himself. "You can barely get a straw in there some day, this was no accident." The dragon gave Adam's stomach a pat, wobbling Saffron around inside.

"She insulted me, yelled at me, called me a pig, and fat, and unhealthy! Just because I was eating chocolate!" Adam finally shouted.

Holo blinked. "Really?"

Adam stood firm and put on a serious face. "Completely!"

Holo didn't seem to buy it, but he shrugged and went along with it. "Sure sure whatever you say. Come on, lets help you walk this off!" Holo jabbed a finger into Adam's middle and looped an arm with Adam, pulling the anteater down the sidewalk. Adam held his stomach with his free hand and stumbled along, doing his best to keep his balance now that he was so front heavy. Saffron pouted in Adam's gut, curled up with her arms crossed as she was bounced and sloshed around. It was going to be a long day for all of them.