

Biggest, Fattest Fan
By Angelus

Light was a massive Mightyena, a total blob of dog, big as a house. His stomach was big enough to fill a master bedroom and his neck was so thick his muzzle was sinking into it. His ass was so huge that each cheek could overfill a living room and his hind legs were completely sunken into the fat. His mass was the result of gluttony that had been instilled in him thanks to his idol, Milkbone, a Mightyena that Light had tried to emulate ever since seeing his first eating contest on TV. Today, Light was meeting Milkbone for the first time, and he had a BIG surprise ready for the occasion.

Light was waiting in a large, open field that had ample room for his blob body. He could feel the tall grass tickling the edges of his rolls, and occasionally a few smaller, curious Pokemon bounded over him, making him bark and wobble. The sun was warm on his grey fur and dark mane, and a breeze kept him cool as he awaited Milkbone's arrival.

He didn't have to wait long, as Milkbone soon appeared, trotting up a dirt path. He was smaller than Light, as evidenced by the fact that he could still walk, but he was still large by most Pokemon standards. His stomach dragged along the ground, and his rump swayed with every step. His eyes lit up as he saw the hill of Lightyena before him, and he picked up the pace, moving surprisingly fast for his size.

"Whoa, so you're Light huh? I'm impressed!" Milkbone said once he was in earshot. He stopped in front of Light, hanging out in the bigger Mightyena's shadow. He pressed a paw into the wall of gut in front of him, and his whole leg sunk in. "Wow! So soft! You're all fat!"

Light nodded the best he could and gave an affirming bark. "Of course! I was inspired seeing you eat on TV and wanted to be just like you!" Light wobbled as his buried legs wiggled with excitement. He strained to see Milkbone past his own mass since he was so huge, and Milkbone was so close.

"I'd say you've come closer than just about anyone else, you're huge! I can't recall having a bigger fan than you!" Milkbone was flattered, and he blushed a little. "I'm happy I could be an inspiration!"

"Of course! Though, aren't you usually bigger in contests? I thought you'd be bigger than I am!" Light said as he pressed his face into his chins to try and press down his view-blocking rolls.

"Oh that?" Milkbone grinned and backed away. Light could get a good look at him now. "Well, I have to get from contest to contest somehow! But I'll let loose for you now that we're here~" His tail wagged as he used his front leg to loosen the Focus Band that was tied around his other leg.

As the knot on the band loosened a little, Milkbone's size SURGED. The pot-bellied dog ballooned with body fat that had been concealed with some special technology. His stomach pushed his legs apart and lifted him off the ground. His butt swallowed his legs and rose up like twin hills behind him. Neck rolls nearly swallowed his head before huge cheeks pushed back the tide. When he was done decompressing, he was even bigger than Light, even more buried in his own bulky, wobbling rolls. He gave a proud grin that Light could see even past Milkbone's huge cheeks.

Light went wide-eyed at the sight, finally getting to see his idol at his full size, and in-person no less! He had to look up to be able to see Milkbone's face, and he could feel his neck rolls trying to weigh his head down. "Y-you're amazing! You're even bigger than on TV!" His tail wagged so much it made his rump sway, and his four wobbly, sunken legs kicked with glee.

"I can't disappoint my fans! There was no way I was gonna keep all this hidden away for this meeting." Milkbone retained a proud bearing despite the several tons of blubbery bulk that were swallowing his features. "So now, I was told you had something for me? Gifts really aren't necessary, but I'm happy to accept all the same!"

"That's right, I had a big surprise for my favorite blob!" In a move that should have been impossible, Light lunged forward and managed to wedge his muzzle into Milkbone's mouth, catching the bigger blob-dog off guard.

Milkbone swallowed before he could stop himself, pulling Light's entire head into his throat. Their neck rolls collided with a meaty slap, sending a ripple through both of them. Milkbone managed a confused "Whurrrff??" through his mouthful of Mightyena.

"The surprise is that I wanted to be fat enough to be a good meal for you!" Light shouted, hoping to be heard through several feet of fat as he projected his voice down Milkbone's throat. He wiggled to try and get himself down faster, though he was trying to drag massive rolls of fat through an average dog-sized mouth.

Milkbone wasn't the World Eating Contest Champion for nothing though. His first reflexive swallow was the result of training his body to eat without thinking. The next swallow was purposeful, and he pulled his head back and wiggled his jaws to gulp down Light's neck rolls, making his own throat bulge so much that his rolls grew taut.

Having his biggest fan for a meal was certainly a surprise, but not an unwelcome one. Milkbone's stomach growled with a deep hunger. He was more than ready to add Light to his rolls and get even fatter in the process. As he swallowed and gulped, he daydreamed about how much bigger this would make him. Light's impressive mass would almost double Milkbone's own, making him even more of a record-breaking blob dog than before!

Milkbone's body bulged and swelled as he gulped down Light. His throat ballooned, his stomach groaned and surged. His body shook from the effort of each swallow as his throat and guts stretched to fit Light like he was another course in an eating contest. Light was big enough that the fat rolls on Milkbone's stomach stretched out until they were flat. He was looking like less of a blob and more like an overstuffed blimp, especially after he downed Light's huge rear.

A few final gulps squeezed Light's rotund rear end down Milkbone's throat, and he capped off the victory with a booming belch. He was left panting and catching his breath after the effort. He was so swollen with Light, that one could almost make out the shape of Light's body even through Milkbone's considerable bulk. His stomach gurgled and churned like machinery, getting to work on the huge mass of blubber dog.

"W-wow, phew, thanks Light! That's the best gift a fan has ever given me! I don't think anyone will be able to outdo this, uhhrraapp!" Milkbone wagged and settled in atop his stomach, feeling Light's occasional wiggles from within. "I really appreciate it! Once I've got you added to my bulk, we'll almost be like an unstoppable team!" he teased, sticking out his black tongue. He pressed his paws into his gut the best he could to knead at Light as he was gurgled up. Milkbone could already feel himself getting fatter, his gains fueled by the best fan he'd ever met.