

A Filling Lesson

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The clock struck eight, and off in the distance the loud tolling of the campus clock tower just barely reached the students of Introductory Cooking 101. Looking forward to a weekend of partying or relaxation, most of the class quickly packed up and poured through the exit as soon as their professor gave them leave, varied chatter echoing throughout the room. Professor Zero—an imposing blue dragon with a massive, light gray belly—smiled as usual to the departing students, though his attention was carefully focused on one. Towards the front of the room was a rather dismayed looking hyena, his bright pink mohawk and sizable gut hard to miss. The grumpy hyena seemed to be grumbling to himself as he cleaned up his station and prepared to go, constantly distracted by his belly's attempts to peek out from beneath his strained button-up shirt.

Zero had a good idea as to why his pupil—Raf—was in such a foul mood. Raf had been struggling to maintain an acceptable grade in the class almost from the beginning, consistently failing to show up with required home cooking assignments yet generally excelling at projects in class itself. Though Zero hadn't directly confronted the hyena about the situation, the gradual expansion of Raf's waistline during the semester provided hints as to the problem. Of course, that growth had also put him in Zero's sights, for better or worse.

The rest of the classroom had emptied by the time Raf was finally ready to leave, though he soon found his professor standing between him and the exit. “Raf, mind if we have a quick talk?”

Raf frowned, but easily relented.

“Alright, so as you already know, you're on the verge of failing my class,” Zero said, noticing right away Raf trying to avoid eye contact. “I've seen you cook some absolutely astounding food, though, and wanted to offer you a private lesson tonight. Think of it as some extra credit to put you on the path to success.”

Raf winced at the suggestion. He was too embarrassed to admit how often he'd ended up accidentally gorging on his homework assignments, the sheer number of times he'd woken up after a late night of studying to find his buttons popped off and a pile of empty platters covering the table. Developing a sleep-eating habit from the stress had only made things worse. Still, the hyena didn't like the idea of failing such a straight-forward class, or the impact taking it over again would have on his weight. There really wasn't any other option than to accept the rare opportunity.

“Oh, uh, sure,” Raf mumbled.

“Wonderful!” Zero's booming voice startled his student, whom he quickly guided towards the larger cooking stations in the classroom's front. “To begin, I'll bake some chocolate chip cookies—the last assignment—and then you'll need to taste them and recreate them for me.”

Zero had already gathered up the necessary ingredients well beforehand, expertly preparing the treats and sliding them into the oven while narrating his process to Raf. Innocent banter passed the time as the cookies baked, and soon enough the oven was beeping and an overflowing sheet of warm cookies was sitting on the counter. Raf sheepishly bit into the smallest one he could find, his scowl almost breaking as the delightful taste filled his mouth. He couldn't resist the allure of grabbing a second one, failing to see the wide grin forming on Zero's face as he did.

“Good, try as many as you need, make sure you remember those flavors,” Zero coaxed, convincing the hyena to graze until half the tray was emptied.

Eventually Raf took control of his appetite, blushing slightly as he worked to make his own imitations of Zero's excellent creation. As Zero expected, Raf handled the recipe with little trouble, which all but guaranteed his ulterior motives for the after-hours lesson would pan out in his favor. As yet another sheet went into the oven, Zero kept the leftovers of the first batch well within paw's reach of Raf, who soon began snagging cookies once again. Idle conversation kept the hyena properly distracted from his overeating. Zero smiled as he watched the buttons of Raf's shirt strain more and

more until inevitably Raf found his paw grabbing for nothing but crumbs.

Raf's blushing intensified as he realized how much he'd eaten, though the beeping of the oven served as a welcome disruption. He'd expected Zero to test out the newest batch, but instead the professor insisted he eat a few himself first, just to see the differences. Unfortunately for Raf, they were delicious, and the taste test of a couple cookies rapidly snowballed into a dozen. Despite never having a bite himself Zero congratulated Raf on his success, then moved on to the next dish: pie. The hefty dragon dutifully produced a trio of pies—blueberry, pumpkin, apple—offering up massive slices of each to his student.

The aromas of all three teased Raf's nostrils, and against his better judgment he dug into them with gusto, eating practically a pie's worth of samples in one go. His belly was bulging, buttons holding on for dear life as they struggled under the pressure while he worked to bake three pies of his own. Only the faintest nudging from Zero was required to get him to nibble away at more dessert while his baked. Inevitably the first button popped right off Raf's shirt, skipping across the floor and causing his belly to wobble. He was too engaged in grazing and chatting to notice, and Zero witnessed two more fail and fly away before the hyena caught on. Raf's ensuing embarrassment was palpable.

"Ah, don't feel so bad, a few burst buttons here and there is part of the trade!" Zero laughed, regaling his pupil with stories of the countless shirts he'd shredded with his gut over the years.

While he doubted such tales made the hyena any less frustrated with his girth, they properly kept his focus away from the fact he was still stuffing himself with pie. Raf's resistance to sampling the meals gradually faded as the hours passed, Zero confidently waving away all of the hyena's concerns and ensuring he was always either baking or eating, sometimes both. Brownies, scones, cupcakes, more cookies...Zero had Raf recreate every dessert they'd ever made in or for class, in increasingly greater quantities. His pupil's buttons were decimated, his tan belly poking out from beneath his undershirt and wobbling as he baked. Raf would wince and blush whenever his blubbery gut pressed into a counter or bumped open a drawer.

Eventually Raf was panting as he cradled his swollen middle, sluggishly chomping down on the last cookie of his most recent, excessive batch. Regret filled his mind, but the desire to sacrifice his waistline for a passing grade kept him going, even when he felt on the verge of passing out from a food coma. Zero looked upon the student with sheer satisfaction; he was ready.

"You outdid yourself Raf, I really mean that," Zero said, giving the hyena a firm pat on the shoulder. "Unfortunately I don't think you'll be able to recreate my next dish: Stuffed Hyena."

Zero abruptly lifted the gorged hyena onto the counter with ease, Raf grunting in surprise as he skidded atop the surface. Before he had any chance to demand an answer he found his mouth forced open and an open gallon jug of milk forced against his lips. Raf gagged a little as he gulped down the torrent of milk, his belly swelling further as the entire jug was emptied into him. A second jug followed, then a third, Raf barely given a moment to breathe in between chugs. Keeping his bloated pupil pinned to the counter was simple enough for Zero, who greedily rubbed the hyena's growing gut with one claw while the other ensured a steady stream of milk was pouring into him. When the dragon finally relented Raf desperately tried to sit up and flee, only to realize with horror he was far too stuffed to get back up.

"I must admit I'm rather fond of livelier meals, they're honestly one of the few things that satisfies a tank as large as mine!" Zero chuckled, giving his belly a gentle slap. "Fortunately for me culinary students always seem to fatten up very nicely over the semester, though few have required such little coaxing to overeat as you."

"What the hell! L-Let me down!" Raf demanded, still struggling to overcome his immobilizing bulk to no avail.

Zero simply smiled. "Oh don't worry, I'll be letting you down my throat soon enough. It's been a while since I've been able to properly stuff a meal beforehand like this, and I'm in the mood to really overindulge tonight."

As Raf continued wobbling and sloshing in despair, Zero leisurely gathered a variety of ingredients to finish off his latest masterpiece. Canisters of whipped cream, pots of gravy, a selection of thick stews. While none would necessarily add to the hyena's taste they'd certainly increase his girth. Besides, there were few things greater than watching a hapless meal held hostage by their own gut. One by one he force-fed Raf his fattening assortment, the hyena whimpering and grunting as his already-full stomach was crammed with even more food. The more he ate the more sluggish he became, till his struggles were reduced to twitches and moans.

Satisfied, Zero roughly rolled his student-turned-meal onto his bloated belly, then slid him towards the edge of the counter and towards his open maw. Raf's eyes wandered aimlessly as his head was shoved into Zero's mouth, the hyena too out of it to let out even a small plea for mercy. One gulp was enough to pull the feast into his throat, and Zero's lips stretched around Raf's shoulder's with ease. He greedily dragged the hyena closer and closer, taking a few moments to savor his prey's taste but overeager to indulge in his massive middle as soon as possible.

The dragon's throat bulged with every swallow, Raf's faint squirms practically invisible beneath Zero's broad chest. His stomach growled in anticipation as the stuffed hyena neared. With his lips at the curve of Raf's gut, Zero lifted his meal off the counter, angling him to ease consumption. Soon his mouth was filled with Raf's taut belly, the dragon grinning as he slurped up the helpless student. Zero's own enormous paunch swelled outward as the feast continued. Raf put up even less of a fight towards the end, the combination of gravity and his weight plunging him straight down Zero's gullet, the dragon barely having to gulp at all.

Only minutes after the meal had begun Zero placed his claws on Raf's footpaws and shoved one last time, his jaws closing as the bulge in his throat disappeared. The dragon's gut bounced a little as Raf finished emptying into it, swaying gently from side to side as the hyena squirmed beneath countless layers of thick flab. A casual observer may have noticed Zero was fatter than usual, but few would've been able to recognize the slight bulges of a trapped student in his belly. Any who did were welcome to become a second course.

"If I graded my pupils on how filling they were you'd have an A+ right now!" Zero laughed, his gut shaking along with him. "Well it's a shame I can only eat you once, but at least you met my expectations."

Zero felt his middle shift slightly, not that Raf had much space to move in. If the hyena was begging or pleading he wasn't nearly audible enough, though. His belly full, Zero happily began to clean up the classroom, putting away dishes and ingredients with a pupil hanging from his waist. Once everything was perfectly back in place he grabbed his belongings and Raf's, squeezing through the double-wide doors to the room and waddling back home to digest his dinner in peace, already thinking of which student to give private "lessons" to next...