

Nommz's Birthday Breakfast:

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On a peaceful Friday morning, a brown dragonmutt was lazily attempting to sleep in. Nommz wasn't covered much by his sheets—having wiggled out from beneath them during the course of the night—and the bright sunlight piercing through the blinds was becoming difficult for him to ignore. He grumbled and clenched his eyes further shut in a futile effort to pass out again, but an onslaught of unusually-close bird noises guaranteed he'd remain awake. After a couple more minutes of stubbornly resisting the inevitable, louder chirps finally forced him to open his eyes. Expecting to see his ceiling, Nommz was instead greeted by the fat, smiling face of a midnight blue cheetah, chirping happily. The dragonmutt immediately yelped in fright.

“Hey buddy, happy to see me?” the cheetah said, still smiling.

Nommz hadn't fully recovered from the shock yet. “Indi, what are you doing in my room!” He could think of quite a few reasons, few of them good.

“I wanted to wish you happy birthday!” Indi said. “I didn't get the date wrong, did I?”

“N-no, but you could've just called or something. Wait, how did you even get into my apartment?” Nommz was already thinking of ways to slip out of bed and flee, though the overweight cheetah was firmly in-between him and the door.

“You gave me a spare key, remember?” Indi answered.

“Did not!”

“It was just last month, when I watched the apartment for ya.”

“You didn't watch the apartment, you ate me and crashed at my place for a weekend you fat bum!” Nommz remembered the incident rather well, having been forced to stay with a friend until Indi had gotten bored of the apartment and waddled back home.

A feigned look of disappointment was on Indi's face. “Semantics.”

“It's not semantics, it's facts!” Nommz had never expected he'd spend his morning arguing with the gluttonous cheetah.

“I didn't come over to talk about all that past stuff ya goofball! I came to give you your present.” Indi was cheerful again. A little *too* cheerful.

Nommz wasn't in the mood to argue right after waking up, either. “What kind of present?”

“The best kind: breakfast in bed!” Indi declared, before moving aside and gesturing behind himself.

In all the confusion, Nommz had failed to notice the obese hyena bound and gagged in an office chair a little closer to the door. The surprise guest was obviously not in a good mood, glaring at his captors and mumbling around the gag. Nommz recognized the hyena's pink mohawk and eyes right away, though it took a few moments to remember his name: Raf. While not well acquainted, Nommz had seen the grumpy hyena before, though he was usually a bit less flabby. And clothed. Somewhere along the way Raf had been stripped down to his donut-print boxers, though his blubbery gut was doing a fine job of covering them up.

“So, what do you think of breakfast?” Indi asked.

Nommz shifted his gaze between Raf and Indi, though he couldn't help but linger back on the hyena's belly more often than not. “*He's* breakfast?”

“Yep! Spent most of yesterday afternoon plumping him up nice and good for ya!” Indi said with pride. “He pitched a big fit about it, but man if you put a pastry near his muzzle his just chomps down on it with barely any resistance at all. I honestly probably could've just surrounded him with food and let him fatten himself up!”

Though Nommz was incredibly suspicious of Indi's motives, he was also incredibly hungry, and Raf was looking tastier by the second. Against his better judgment, he decided to accept the free, filling meal. “Well, I guess I can't let your hard work go to waste.”

Nommz attempted to get out of bed, but Indi pushed him back into his pillow with a paw. "It's not breakfast in bed if you aren't in bed! Just sit back and let the feast come to you."

Indi waddled over to Raf and slowly rolled the fattened hyena over to the bed. Raf growled, but didn't seem to be putting up much of a struggle in Nommz's mind; he'd likely begrudgingly accepted his fate. A few quick slashes of a paw tore away the rope holding Raf to the chair, though his paws were still bound together to prevent his escape. The hyena was pushed against the bed by Indi, and Nommz rolled onto his side to accept his massive birthday breakfast. Nommz's maw opened wide, and Indi carefully guided Raf's head straight into it. He lazily ran his tongue across the hyena's chin, savoring the taste and delighting in the fact that all he had to do was swallow. Raf's nose tickled the back of his throat, causing him to giggle, before a quick gulp pulled the hyena right down his gullet.

With his head engulfed in a slick throat and lips passing over his shoulders, Raf finally started squirming. Being kidnapped and stuffed by an annoying cheetah had been bad enough, but being slowly force fed to a complete stranger was simply aggravating. Once the whole ordeal was over he'd make an effort to get revenge. For now, though, all he could do was grumble and be as inconvenient as possible while inching towards the dragonmutt's growling stomach. His snout poked through the sphincter first, pelting his nose with the horrid odor of recently digested cookies, causing him to wiggle more aggressively out of instinct. The outburst only seemed to excite Nommz, who's tail rapidly wagged back and forth as he gulped the rest of Raf's head into his stomach.

The dragonmutt's belly was beginning to swell as more and more of his breakfast was swallowed and—thanks to Indi's assistance—Nommz was free to rub his middle the entire time. He could feel the hyena's squirms, playfully pushing down on his head to provoke more. His meal was so delightful he'd nearly forgotten his original concerns. Instead Nommz focused on stretching his mouth around Raf's immense gut and the incredible sensation of being filled. Indi too watched on with glee, purring loudly as he gradually stuffed his friend with fattened hyena. He took every opportunity to squeeze and jiggle Raf's pudge, envious that he wasn't the one gorging on the fatty, imagining just how incredible he must taste. Of course, the occasional glance at Nommz's growing middle was enough to renew his determination. Once Nommz finished his breakfast in bed, the voracious cheetah had every intention of treating himself to a feast of his own.

Inevitably Raf's blubbery belly passed over Nommz's lips, filling the dragonmutt's mouth and then throat with soft flab and wobbling with every gulp. Nommz's gut spread out across the bed as the bulk of the hyena entered it, a squirming mass that growled and grumbled. His meal was considerably larger than him and would undoubtedly leave him immobilized once finished; he'd be completely defenseless after that. Experience taught Nommz that Indi would attempt to gobble up the engorged dragonmutt if given the chance, but experience also taught Nommz that the greedy cheetah was overconfident, prone to letting his guard down. With some luck he'd turn the tables on him.

Only Raf's legs remained, and they were disappearing into Nommz rapidly. Indi kept a firm grip on them, ensuring Nommz could swallow the rest of the hyena with ease. He couldn't resist holding onto Raf's footpaws till the very end, eager to shove them into the dragonmutt's mouth himself before revealing his cunning plan. Nommz couldn't have hoped for a better opportunity. Just as Raf's ankles reached Nommz's lips, the dragonmutt took a far stronger gulp than usual, sucking in both Raf's paws and Indi's. The cheetah looked on in confusion as he felt his paws soaked in saliva, a delay that cost him dearly. Another gulp caused Indi to lurch forwards against the bed, up to his elbows in dragonmutt.

Indi tried to pull out his arms, but Nommz's jaws were clamped tight around them. "Let go of me tubbo, I'm not part of your breakfast!"

Nommz merely grinned around the arms of his second course before swallowing again, forcing the cheetah face to face with him. "No no no no, let's discuss this like gentlemen!"

A loud, sloppy gulp ended the negotiations abruptly, as Indi found his head engulfed within the slimy maw of his friend. He kicked and squirmed, sending the office chair wheeling into the far wall and quickly losing his balance. Indi chirped in dismay as Nommz swallowed more and more of him

with surprising ease, pulling the cheetah up onto the bed with just his powerful throat muscles. His shoulders and chest soon slipped past Nommz's lips. With impressive effort the dragonmutt managed to slowly roll onto his back, shifting the massive hyena in his gut as well as pulling Indi completely atop the bed. The cheetah flailed futilely as he felt Raf's squirms beneath him while being gradually folded in half as he was swallowed. His paws followed the last of Raf into the dragonmutt's now cavernous stomach, where they were quickly pushed right into the hyena's pudgy gut. When his head finally followed suit, Indi was greeted by a very angry, blushing Raf, who didn't appear happy to be sharing a temporary prison with him.

Nommz giggled as he felt his belly bounce around as his two meals were crammed together. He'd had doubts that his desperate plan would work, but with Indi well over halfway down his throat victory was assured. Not only was he going to avoid spending his birthday being converted into cheetah pudge, he was going to have a meal better than any simple cake. Gulp after gulp sent Indi deeper into Nommz's belly, and no matter how much he struggled there was no reversing his fate. Within minutes the cheetah's footpaws were wiggling just outside Nommz's mouth. After the final swallow, though, Nommz gleefully took the time to tease Indi's paws with his tongue, tasting and tickling them all over. His gut wobbled as the cheetah laughed uncontrollably and begged him to stop, and once Nommz had had his fun he sent Indi on his way.

With breakfast complete, Nommz looked at his lumpy mountain of a belly with awe and pride. An ominous creak disrupted his celebration, then another. Nommz yelped as his bed frame collapsed under his incredible weight, forcing a wall-shaking belch from the dragonmutt after. Though initially shaken, Nommz couldn't help but burst into laughter, happily squeezing his squirming belly in his paws and giving it a long kiss. As far as he was concerned his birthday was already a huge success, and it'd only just begun. Who knew what other fun he'd have once he'd napped off breakfast.