

A Boyfriend's Appetite

By: IndigoRho

"Kassy, I'm hungry!"

Kassy sighed, the ram reluctant to look up from his computer as the voice from the living room called out to him. Instead he pretended to ignore it.

"Kaaaaaaaassy!" The voice said, a little louder.

Against his better judgment Kassy paused his game and stood up, mumbling under his breath as he arrived in the living room, his eyes on the dragonmutt lazing on the couch. "How can you possibly still be hungry, you just ate."

"I only had a snack," the dragonmutt—Nommz—replied pitifully.

"You ate the whole damn mailman, that's not just a snack!" Kassy glared.

Nommz's bulging belly wobbled in response, the muffled complaints of his unfortunate meal barely audible. "He was kind of stringy and I'm a growing derg!" he countered, unconvincingly. "Why do you want your poor boyfriend to go hungry?"

Kassy realized he was well on his way to losing the ridiculous argument, and decided to simply give in early to save his sanity. "Alright, alright, what do you want?"

"Pizza!" Nommz shouted, tail swaying in glee. "And make sure it's Mezziano's, their drivers are the fattest!"

Kassy was already dialing away at his phone, but couldn't resist getting in a snide remark he hoped his boyfriend wouldn't hear. "Just don't blame me when *you* get fat."

Of course Nommz overheard. "Pffft, you know you love it!" he drummed loudly on his occupied gut, causing the ram to blush.

Ordering the one small pizza—and implied delivery guy—apparently wasn't enough to satisfy the ravenous dragonmutt, who'd secretly pulled out his own phone while Kassy wandered back to the computer. He skimmed through his contacts list until settling on a number that made his eyes light up, shooting off a quick text and snickering. A short while later there was a knock on the front door, and Nommz swiftly wiggled himself off the couch and lumbered over, belly swaying back and forth the whole way. His haste ensured he made it in time to open the door before a second knock, revealing a plump, beanie-wearing fox on the other side.

"Yo Nommz, you said my mail got delivered...here?" the fox's gaze went to the dragonmutt's squirming middle almost right away.

"Yep, though you'll need to swim for it!" Nommz licked his lips and grinned.

Before the fox had any chance to respond Nommz pulled him into the apartment, swiftly closing his jaws around the head of his second course. The fox's panicked shouts were thankfully muffled, and a couple strong gulps helped pin his arms to his sides so he couldn't fight back well. Nommz didn't bother savoring his prey—he'd indulged more than enough with the mailman earlier—instead eagerly scarfing the fox down to fill his belly. His first meal began struggling harder once he realized he was gaining a roommate, making an ultimately pointless attempt to halt the fox's descent and escape a fate as flab. The dragonmutt's swallows were simply too strong to overpower.

Nommz's rowdy belly swelled in every direction, forcing him to grab ahold of it just to stay balanced. He delighted in the feeling of his middle expanding under his grasp as more of the fox was consumed, a wide smile of triumph on his face once only a pair of twitching paws remained sticking out. His thoughts were already drifting to how wonderful it'd be to add the pizza guy to his gut, three tasty prey wiggling around till they turned into a gurgling bed for him to snooze on. Maybe he'd need to order out a few more times to guarantee he'd have the comfiest middle, both before *and* after digestion. Daydreaming left him exposed once Kassy reentered the room, though.

"Was there someone at the—what the Hell Nommz!" Kassy glared at his boyfriend in obvious disappointment.

Nommz swiftly swallowed the fox's paws and tried hiding his massive belly with his tiny hoodie. "W-what?"

"Yeah good luck fooling anyone with a gut that huge. There's a perfectly good pizza guy on the way, why'd you eat someone else!" Kassy said, shaking his head.

"I needed something to hold me over." Nommz let out a small burp that caused his middle to bounce.

Kassy was torn between being frustrated by his boyfriend's overeating and actively turned on. "Well then how'd you find a fox on such short notice...was that Brian!"

The squirms within Nommz's middle were all the confirmation Kassy needed, along with the guilty look on the dragonmutt's face.

"Nommz he was the only decent neighbor we had!" Kassy threw his hands up in the air. "Do you remember how many we had to eat before we got lucky and they moved in?"

A delighted look came upon the dragonmutt's face as he reminisced. "The belly-bed Summer was *really* good."

"It was really fattening is what it was," Kassy sighed. "I watch wrestling with Brian and his roommate, it's gonna be so awkward having to hide this from Nick now."

"Hey guys, is Brian still over here?" Nommz and Kassy's eyes both widened at the arrival of another guest. Standing in the still open doorway was the aforementioned Nick, a somewhat chunky puma, and of course Nommz's wobbling belly immediately caught his attention. "Whoa Nommz, who's the unlucky lunch?"

Before Kassy could even hope to come up with a reasonable lie, Nommz belched up Brian's very recognizable beanie. A look of shock and fear came over Nick, and all Hell broke loose. Seemingly outnumbered, Nick turned around to flee, but the engorged Nommz was still hungry and quick to react. The dragonmutt leaped forwards, grabbing Nick's tail and causing him to fall flat on his face while he was cushioned by his squirming belly. Within seconds he'd wrapped his mouth around the paws of his newest meal, greedily gulping them down before the puma had any chance to recover and fight back. Kassy was left standing in confusion as the escalation unfolded in front of him, unsure of what he should or even *could* do in the situation.

Nick was groggy from the fall, but as soon as he felt himself sliding backwards into something warm and slick he panicked, clawing at the floor and desperately trying to wiggle free. Brian and him had always had a good relationship with their neighbors, and the puma couldn't fathom why Nommz had decided to betray them without warning. There was a possibility his roommate was beyond saving, but at least he might still have a chance of escaping the fate of becoming dragonmutt pudge. Unfortunately Nommz's appetite proved a powerful foe. Nommz ravenously gobbled up Nick with surprising speed, reaching the puma's butt and waist while the meal was still getting his bearings. The impact of his daring dive had dazed his previous prey, who could barely be heard moaning as their prison steadily became even more cramped.

Nick's wild attempts to latch onto the door or furniture had failed, and the puma was quickly running out of options, and hope. "Wait, Nommz, please don't eat me! K-Kassy, help, do something!"

Far too late Kassy decided to interfere, rushing over to grab the puma's paws as Nommz's lips moved up to his chest. "Nommz I'm putting you on a diet, spit him out!"

Nommz answered with a muffled beyond recognition "no", though his continued swallowing got his point across clearly. Kassy was pulling just hard enough to negate his gulps, though, so the dragonmutt began swatting his boyfriend's face with his tail to fend him off.

"Hey, stop that!" Kassy said as he got a face full of fluff. "There's plenty of strangers for you to eat so let Nick—ooof!"

The tail barrage succeeded in forcing Kassy to let go of Nick, who enjoyed only a few more moments of freedom before slipping past Nommz's jaws and into darkness, paws still twitching outside. Kassy accepted the puma was just dragonmutt food now, giving up the rescue attempt and

glaring at his boyfriend in disapproval as he shut the front door to prevent anymore “meals” from showing up unexpectedly. Nommz was thoroughly beached, the surface of his bloated belly shifting about constantly as the three prey within struggled. Despite being irritated by the nature of Nommz's eating spree, Kassy was sorely tempted to hug and rub the dragonmutt's middle, resisting on sheer principle.

Still obviously ogling his boyfriend, Kassy tried to take control of the situation again. “You're lucky it's hot when you eat people cause otherwise I'd be very disappointed in you right now,” he said as he walked up to the rather pleased dragonmutt. “You're going into time-out though until pizza arrives.”

The ram pressed his hands against the lumpy sides of Nommz's middle and gave a firm push, prompting a grumpy “weh” from him as he was slowly rolled away from the door. Kassy took every opportunity he could to sneak in brief belly rubs, delighting in how the prey trapped within became especially rowdy from the treatment. He let his mind wander, imagining how much noisier that gut would be once digestion kicked in, how Nommz was probably a delivery guy shy of being a comfy bed. The grin on his face was a stark contrast to the stern stance he'd taken, but thankfully Nommz didn't notice. Eventually Kassy decided his ravenous boyfriend was far enough from the entrance to not get into anymore mischief, though he still left him on his back so he'd be thoroughly pinned down.

Almost immediately there was another knock at the door, and Kassy hoped with all his might it was the pizza guy and not some other snack Nommz had lured over when he wasn't looking. He breathed an audible sigh of relief when an obese lion in a poorly fitting uniform holding a pizza box was on the other side. Kassy lured the oblivious pizza guy inside with surprising ease, stealthily locking the door behind and getting him to place the pizza on a table before he managed to notice the excessively well-fed dragonmutt wiggling about in the living room. By then Kassy had the lion in a tight grip. The delivery guy frantically struggled but proved in no shape to overpower the ram gradually nudging him closer and closer to the immobilized pred staring at him hungrily.

Nommz stretched out his arms and made a grabby motion towards the lion. “Give!”

“Honestly with how you've been today maybe *I* should eat him instead,” Kassy threatened, opening his mouth wide and acting as if he were about to engulf the lion's head.

“Nooooooooo! I called dibs, I *need* him,” Nommz insisted, putting on his best pitiful face.

Fortunately for the dragonmutt Kassy was more interested in seeing his boyfriend bigger than being bigger himself at that moment. With effort he lifted the lion just barely off the ground and hovered him over Nommz's open maw, carefully lowering him. The lion pleaded and whimpered as he was slowly fed to the dragonmutt, his squirms managing to tire himself out and nothing more. Little by little he felt his legs pulled deeper into the slick mouth and throat, until soon he found his paws pressing against one of the earlier, still very much active meals. He was put in the rather unfortunate position of being able to *see* Nommz's belly expand further as he was consumed, at one point even spotting the specific bulge made by his twitching paw. On multiple occasions he nearly passed out from the shock.

Nommz knew he was straining his stomach more than usual, but the desire for a fourth meal overrode any discomfort; he wouldn't be happy until the lion was safely locked away in his belly. His tail was rapidly flicking back and forth in glee as he gulped down his prey's doughy middle, compressing the lion's flab down so it'd more easily fit into his mouth. While Nommz's previous snacks were still actively protesting their fate their movements were becoming greatly inhibited, free space a dwindling luxury in the cramped stomach. His gut rose and swayed with every swallow, the lion's chest and shoulders slipping past his jaws, leaving only a terrified head sticking from his maw. With a gulp and a whimper the unlucky delivery guy was pulled in completely, never to see the light of day again.

Nommz groaned and moaned as he groped his own massive belly, enjoying every little struggle within. Even Kassy could no longer resist temptation, kneeling down to give his engorged boyfriend plenty of attention. He rubbed and kneaded the turbulent gut, listening to the soothing sounds of

muffled complaints and curses that all ran together. He was so entranced he didn't see a devious grin spread across Nommz's face, nor the dragonmutt carefully rocking side to side. One minute Kassy was nuzzling his boyfriend's middle, the next that beloved middle was rolling atop him. The ram let out a startled *baahaha* as Nommz rolled over him, unable to avoid being pinned to the ground by the dragonmutt's boulder of a belly. Kassy could feel the struggles of Nommz's prey far more clearly now, and his face flushed red in response. His boyfriend, meanwhile, was busy doing a little wiggle dance to celebrate his newest victory.

“Found myself the perfect woolly bed to nap on while I digest *all* this good food,” Nommz teased, patting the bulging sides of his gut.

Kassy was at a loss for words, enjoying the situation too much to fake annoyance. “I...this is definitely not...unfair.”

“Pfft, you love it and you know it!” Nommz said, letting out a short belch. “Oof, I think things are about to get exciting in there.”

Sure enough, Kassy could hear the first, minor *glrrrrrgles* heralding digestion, which were bound to get louder and louder from then on out. Somehow his boyfriend had gotten *even* hotter.

“Oh...oh dear...”