

## AB's Winter Weight

By: IndigoRho

The day had been going well for AB when the doorbell rang. The otter hadn't been expecting guests, and as he approached the door he wondered if it was simply a delivery—not that he was expecting one of those, either. It turned out to be both.

Nearly filling the doorway was an exceptionally wide midnight-blue cheetah. He was balancing a tower of donut boxes high enough to conceal his face, though that wasn't enough to disguise his identity.

“Oh, hey Indi, come on in!” AB said, stepping aside to make room for his friend. “Were you just passing by the neighborhood with a light snack?” he chuckled.

Indi waddled in, taking care not to topple his precious cargo before he placed it on the table. “As much as I'd love to chow down on all of these, they're actually all meant for you, slim!”

The chubby otter snorted, giving Indi a quizzical look. “Tempting, but that's quite a lot for one otter to handle!”

“Nonsense, it's the perfect amount!” Indi replied. “Besides, you've been talking about putting on some Winter weight, right?”

“Well yeah, but—”

“Then it's time to get stuffing!” Indi took the top-most box and opened it, presenting its alluring bounty of pastries to AB.

It was certainly true the otter had wanted to bulk up for the colder months, and free donuts proved irresistible. AB plucked a couple out of the box and chomped into them right away. They were fresh and fluffy, the frosting practically melting in his mouth. Within seconds they were gone.

“Wow, these are really good, where'd you get them?” AB asked, already grabbing a couple more.

“Just a specialty shop I know,” Indi said, his gaze locked on AB's middle, as if expecting something. He wasn't disappointed.

Rather abruptly AB's belly began to swell, gently wobbling as it grew rounder. The otter's cheeks also became chubbier. AB was fattening up. At first he didn't notice, halfway through donut number four before the strange tightness of his shirt was too hard to ignore.

AB squeaked in surprise once he finally looked down and noticed the bigger gut he sported. He quickly connected the donuts to his new girth, the growth ceasing once his middle had peeked out from beneath his shirt.

“Seems like the pastries might be a *little* high in calories,” AB said as he gave a judging glance towards Indi.

“Guaranteed to turn you into a blubbery butterball in no time at all! At least that's what the clerk told me,” Indi snickered. “And by the looks of things you could end up as big as me in a single afternoon as long as you keep eating.”

AB looked at Indi's sizable gut and then his own small one, a grin spreading across his face. “I mean, why not aim for even bigger?”

A fresh donut was devoured in a couple quick bites, then another, and another. AB eagerly dug through the first box, now much more aware of his body swelling up all over. His arms, legs, and tail thickened, his belly turning into a doughy ball that was far too large for his shirt. In between donuts AB took the time to squeeze his middle, feeling just how soft it had become, how much it jiggled. It was a good start, but in his mind he could only think: bigger.

“Now *that's* a proper shape for an otter!” Indi said, delighted in his friend's gluttony. “Big and round and ready to fill a whole pool!”

“Just remember this is only for the Winter! I'll be filling couches not pools.”

“Sure, sure. I used to say the same thing,” Indi said as he gave his belly a happy pat.

With a box-and-a-half finished, AB decided to see how his progress was coming along. He'd gone from simply chubby to undeniably doughy, His shirt was scrunched, clinging to his chest. Small rips had appeared in the seams, and AB knew it'd be reduced to shreds once he was through. At least his opened jacket was still intact, though the sleeves were incredibly tight. The same was true for his jeans, whose button had popped off, the denim struggling to handle his thighs and rear. His whole face had gotten rounder, his cheeks wonderfully squishy.

The otter felt his current size was cozy, but he was still smaller than Indi. Luckily for him there were plenty of donuts left.

Despite the feast, AB didn't feel anywhere near full, so more donuts were snatched and gobbled up. Soon the otter was growing once more. He began to pace as he ate, gradually acclimating to his dramatically increasing weight. There was a clear waddle in his step, his massive belly jiggling at every slight movement. The sensation of being hefty was fun on its own.

Indi watched with amusement. He'd expected AB to indulge a little and get fatter, but the otter's dedication was an unexpected surprise. Before Indi had been over double, almost *triple* AB's weight, and now they were approaching dead even. The pair wouldn't be able to walk down the same hallway without getting stuck, might fill an elevator just by themselves.

The splitting of jean seams heralded AB's arrival at Indi's size, a pound or two over four hundred. His thick tail now touched the ground, conveniently helping maintain the large otter's balance as he stood in place. Everywhere he poked and prodded was wonderfully soft, from his love handles to his double chin.

AB gave his gut a playful shake and waddled over to Indi, gently belly bumping the cheetah to show off his weight. "Usually I go flying if I bump into you! Now *you* might be the one toppling over."

"Hey you're still too lean to pull that off" Indi insisted.

"For now."

A new box had been opened, three more donuts defeated. The already massive otter was growing bigger.

Indi wasn't used to being the "slim" one in the room, and AB's gluttony proved contagious. The cheetah scarfed down a few donuts himself, tail flicking as his belly swelled. The buttons of his shirt were strained almost immediately, seams creaking.

An impromptu, casual eating contest had started. Donut after donut was reduced to crumbs as AB and Indi tried to keep up with one another, their waistlines growing out of control. Buttons popped and seams burst, but neither minded. They were swiftly becoming more belly than otter or cheetah.

In an attempt to outpace AB, Indi tilted the rest of a box into his open maw, which proved to be too greedy an endeavor. He wobbled and lost his footing, falling right onto his butt and crushing an innocent chair in the process. Only his ego was bruised, but the gluttonous cheetah discovered he was too fat to get back up on his own.

AB, meanwhile, had taken precautions to avoid a similar fate. Or at least avoid it in a way that would allow him to continue enjoying the fattening donuts. He moved the remaining boxes onto a coffee table and carefully lowered himself until he was resting on his mountain of a belly. Standing wouldn't be possible, but at least he still had delicious snacks within reach.

"No fair!" Indi laughed, his enormous gut jiggling as he did.

"You're the one who said I needed to prepare for the Winter!" AB replied as he finished off the final donuts, grinning as wide as his belly. "Though I'm beginning to understand how bears can hibernate for months. I'm practically my own bed!"

"You're also probably an enticing couch for our more mobile friends," Indi said. "They'll be calling you daily now, wanting to hang out and sit on the new plush seating you got!"

"I'll make sure to redirect them all your way instead. I hear cheetah-print is popular again."

The immobile duo burst into laughter, both focused on their expanded girth rather than how they'd manage to fit through the doorway anytime soon...