

An Impatient Appetite

By: IndigoRho

Indigo's head turned as he heard two dings herald the arrival of a new elevator, crossing his fingers and hoping for the best. Unfortunately when the doors opened, they revealed an elevator car so packed a thin fur wouldn't have been able to squeeze in, let alone someone as bulky as the blue cheetah. He sighed as the doors closed, his hopes dashed for the third time in a row. While Indigo groaned under his breath at his poor luck, his boyfriend Rai couldn't care less about the situation. The somewhat slim white and green eastern dragon was simply humming happily to himself, a smile on his face. Indigo finally noticed and glared at him.

"I'm glad one of us is enjoying being stuck here," Indigo grumbled.

Rai shrugged. "Eh, being grumpy won't get us to the lobby any quicker."

"We would've been downstairs eating breakfast by now if you hadn't procrastinated so long," Indigo said. "That first elevator we missed was practically empty!"

"Be patient, tubs. You're not exactly starving," Rai said with a smirk.

Indigo glared again, his stomach growling loudly. "Don't press your luck, Noodle. Besides, the others are waiting for us, too."

Rai didn't seem fazed. "Pfft, the hungrier they are by the time we get to the buffet the more they'll eat. Can't say I see that as a bad thing."

Another rumble came from the cheetah's stomach. "Or maybe they'll just grab a tasty snack beforehand."

Indigo lunged at his boyfriend, easily pinning the smaller dragon's arms to his sides and opening his maw wide. Rai was barely able to let out a brief cry of protest before most of his head was engulfed by the voracious cheetah, his snout forced shut in its damp confines. He twisted and wiggled with all his might in an attempt to break free—his body pressed into Indigo's flabby middle—but the weight difference between the pair was far too great, and the dragon soon found his entire head sealed away. A strong gulp inched Rai's shoulder's into Indigo's mouth and his face into the back of his boyfriend's throat. Rai whipped his tail around frantically and tried blindly kneeing Indigo, though the effort merely made the cheetah swallow faster.

Rai's chest slipped into Indigo's mouth, quickly followed by his small, chubby belly. He could sense the entrance to Indigo's stomach approaching, and from past experience knew perfectly well he was nearing the point of no escape. As the dragon was lifted off the ground he managed to connect with a few lucky kicks, but nothing strong enough to reverse his fate. Indigo swallowed, and Rai's head was sucked into the small cavern of the cheetah's empty stomach. The next few gulps forced Rai's face into the fleshy walls, stretching them to accept the live prey being offered to the growling stomach, a chorus of purrs starting up soon after. Indigo's hefty belly began to balloon out even further as he swallowed more and more of his boyfriend. The lumpy mound of light blue fur pushed its way out from under his originally loose shirt, Rai's struggles visible beneath the soft flab.

Rai's upper legs disappeared, then his knees, then thighs. Dark blue paws shifted from holding the dragon in place to groping the rapidly expanding gut, detouring momentarily to pull off the pair of unsavory shoes and socks. Indigo's purring grew in intensity as he felt every squirming bulge his boyfriend made in his middle. A lazy gulp left Rai's exposed claws resting atop Indigo's tongue, which teased them relentlessly as a final punishment. Less than a foot of Rai's twitching tail was left in the open air and, true to his initial taunt, Indigo loudly slurped it up like a noodle.

The cheetah's now massive belly bounced from side to side as its furious prisoner struggled within. Indigo grinned happily, giving his gut a couple of playful slaps as he felt his hunger pains cease and stifling a small belch. Two familiar dings got his attention, and Indigo watched the elevator doors in front of him open, revealing a completely empty car just waiting to be used. The cheetah couldn't help but laugh at the sight. With the slightest hint of haste he waddled into the elevator, his euphoric

purring nearly managing to drown out the music playing within.

Deep inside his boyfriend's cramped stomach, Rai heard the faint sounds of the doors closing and the brief shudder as the elevator itself began to move towards the lobby. "Alright man, you've had your fun, let me out!"

Indigo looked down at his squirming belly and gave it a teasing jiggle. "Hmm, and why would I want to throw up breakfast right after eating it?"

"I'm your boyfriend, not your breakfast!" Rai shouted, elbowing the stomach wall in annoyance.

"There's never been a distinction between the two, you should know that by now, Noodle."

Indigo chuckled.

"Oh c'mon, we're on vacation!" Rai insisted.

Indigo continued toying with his gut. "Well, you're the one who wasted our time playing the elevator game, so now you get to waste a day being digested into wonderful cheetah pudge."

"If you gurgle me I'll make you regret it, you know I will!" Rai threatened, realizing the stomach was slowly beginning to fill with digestive juices. "There are plenty of more filling guests for you to eat here!"

"Trust me, I fully intend to indulge on plenty of other plump snacks while we're here," Indigo said. "You just get the good fortune of being adorable appetizer number one."

Rai was quickly losing hope his boyfriend would release him. "Ugh, you dumb, gluttonous butterball!"

"No way can you deny you love me being a shameless fatty. Just think of the extra bit of fat you'll provide me!" Rai laughed, and his whole gut shook with him. "In a few hours you'll be a big ol' soupy mess in there—I'll make sure to take pictures for you to admire later—and by tomorrow morning you'll re-form and have an extra twenty pounds or so of cheetah to snuggle."

Despite his best efforts to resist, Rai couldn't help but feel a tinge of excitement over the scenario. "This is so unfair!"

"Oh stop whining," Indigo said, before the elevator came to a slow stop at the hotel lobby.

The elevator doors opened, and Indigo immediately spotted his friends hanging out across the hall; a cyan crocodile and bright yellow axolotl, both of whom were rather obese—though the latter's gut was shifting slightly from a likely barely conscious meal. Indigo waved and waddled over to them as soon as he could, the handful of furs waiting for the elevator giving him plenty of leeway to pass. The axolotl only vaguely seemed to acknowledge Indigo, though the crocodile's eyes were obviously focused on his bulging middle.

The crocodile smirked. "Couldn't wait for breakfast?"

"My tummy was rumbling, and Rai offered to hold me over till we reach the buffet," Indigo answered.

Rai squirmed a bit more upon hearing the conversation. "Lojh, get me out of here, Indi's being a fat jerk again!"

Lojh grabbed Indigo's belly with both claws and gave it a good shake. "You're on your own, dude. Besides, the fatter blubber cat here gets the tastier he'll be later on."

"Don't make me move on to course two already," Indigo glared at his friend.

"Go ahead and try, tubbs. I'd love to have dragon-stuffed cheetah for breakfast," Lojh replied, only slightly joking.

Indigo mumbled under his breath before deciding to move on. "So, are we still waiting on Levi?"

"Naw, he came down with Mattei," Lojh said, chuckling.

Indigo's confusion lasted only until the axolotl's middle twitched again. "Ha, I told Levi he shouldn't have hunted so much before this vacation. Got so pudgy he couldn't even use his fancy parkour to dodge a stoner!"

The heavy axolotl finally stopped admiring the lobby decorations and joined the conversation.

“Munchies hit me hard after the morning smoke, I'll let him out when we're at the buffet.”

Indigo tried not to laugh. He knew Mattei wasn't lying, but he also knew Levi's chances of surviving that long were pretty much nil. “Sure ya will, buddy.”

“Indi, you missed Levi going through the stages of prey grief, it was hilarious,” Lojh said.

“Dude was cursing up a storm, almost managed to sneak his way back up Mattei's throat at one point. Then he tried bargaining with Mattei, then me. Resorted to really shameless guilt-tripping right before he went quiet.”

“Dammit, I pretty much never get to hear that from him! He's usually not fat enough for me to catch him,” Indigo whined. “Now I'm *really* glad I gobbled up Rai.”

Rai weakly punched the stomach wall, his vision growing fuzzy from the dwindling fresh air.

“And now *I'm* glad I made you late!”

“Quiet breakfast!” Indigo said, poking his gut with a claw before turning back to Lojh. “Alright, Noodle was a good start, but I'm still in the mood for buffet and I need to make sure you're stuffed well so you don't get any silly ideas.”

“Like a buffet would ever fill me enough to not consider you dessert,” Lojh said back with a grin. “But yeah, let's get going.”

Lojh started off in the direction of the buffet, confident his friends were content enough with their current meals to not make a snack of him yet. He was soon followed by Indigo, who waddled after him as fast as he could manage, the struggles in his belly beginning to slow down. Mattei lingered for a moment before joining the pair, his own gut sloshing about as loud gurgles echoed from within.