

Stuffer's Club Training

By: IndigoRho

Before Leon had even entered the private backroom of the Stuffer's Club he was hit by the strong aroma of multiple foods. The smells brought a grin to the large spotted hyena's face. There were still a couple food carts in the room, loaded with emptied plates. In the center was a low, cushioned table, and atop that was a blue-and-white koi dragon wearing nothing but a pair of boxer briefs. While he appeared naturally fit, his bulging belly was impossible to ignore.

The dragon was groaning faintly. His eyes drifted aimlessly but he bore a small grin. Kai was a recent hire, and Leon was confident he'd become a popular feedee for customers. The Stuffer's club catered to those who appreciated bellies and making them bigger. Staff of all sizes could be rented by the hour, customers free to stuff them to their heart's content.

There was always a demand for slimmer feedees, especially amongst the regulars who could watch them gradually grow fatter with each visit. Kai was an exceptionally wonderful find, a former athlete who'd been a swimmer in college only a few months before. All the exercising in the world wouldn't be able to maintain his toned figure from the feedings that awaited him. His only answer for seeking such an odd job was that he wanted "a little change in life", which was enough for Leon.

Kai clearly had plenty of experience eating in excess from his swim team days. It was only his first training shift, yet he was already packing away food as well as those with a month of regular stuffings under their belt. He was bound to fatten up considerably, and Leon couldn't wait to see what Kai would look like after a year or two. There was still plenty to admire now, though.

Leon lay a paw on Kai's round middle, gently pressing down upon it. The engorged koi dragon giggled and squirmed, his whole belly wobbling.

"You've managed to cram quite a feast in you, Kai," Leon said as he began to rub the dragon's gut.

Leon loomed over Kai, his paws kneading every inch of the exposed, blue-and-white belly. Kai's groans had shifted to moans, his face flushed red. He gripped the table as he was squeezed and prodded.

"Wh-whenver we went out to eat after swim meets the other guys would take bets on how much I could eat," Kai murmured. "By senior year I could match the rest of the team's order. They always had to carry me back to the car after."

The hyena smirked. Had escalated dares and boasts really provoked Kai's desire to get huge? All that effort to stay in shape undone in part due to sport. Kai truly would be a best-seller. But Leon would get to have fun first.

A server entered with a fresh cart of food, predominantly pastas and pastries. They were in and out in a flash, leaving Leon and Kai alone once more.

"Well I hope you enjoyed those gluttony sessions, because you'll be having them five nights a week from now on~" Leon gave Kai's side another squeeze.

Kai's only response was a whimper of delight.

Leon grabbed a wide funnel from the cart and wiggled it in front of Kai's mouth. The koi dragon opened up and allowed Leon to insert the funnel, smiling around it. A bowl of thick mac-and-cheese was tipped over the funnel, and Leon steadily pushed the contents in. Kai chewed and gulped aggressively, eagerly accepting the new course despite the sheer amount he'd consumed already.

More plates of pasta followed. Kai's belly swelled further, and Leon almost always had a paw rubbing its surface. In between plates he'd lightly run a claw on the koi dragon's middle just to tickle and make him squirm. When the pasta was gone the funnel was removed. Kai's cheeks suddenly puffed up, a long *buh-urrrrrrp* escaping his lips.

All that was left was dessert. A donut was pressed against Kai's muzzle, and again he dutifully accepted it. Donuts, muffins, slices of pie...one-by-one they were dropped into Kai's mouth. Leon could

feel the koi dragon's belly growing tauter with every pastry eaten. He was groaning more, his breathing heavier. Undoubtedly Kai was finally nearing his limit.

However, the dragon continued to accept food from Leon without complaint. It was the perfect attitude for the club.

Leon made sure to stuff Kai with every last dessert on the cart, until the koi dragon's eyes were nearly glazed over. Kai smiled—even then—though his only responses to Leon's smalltalk were moans, belches, and incoherent mumbling.

When the session was finally done, Kai's belly resembled a small hill. Leon returned to rubbing it. He wobbled the mass slightly to get a feel for its heft, amusing himself with thoughts of whether or not the feast would banish Kai's abs once fully digested. He already couldn't wait for the dragon to get a jiggle in his step, for a bubble butt to form. Kai would be buying a new wardrobe every other month for sure.

“From here on out you'll only get wider and wider, Kai,” Leon chuckled, the dragon only faintly aware of the conversation. “And the wider you get the less likely it is you'll ever return to being slim. But don't worry, I can tell you from first-hand experience that you'll never regret the new weight.”

On the table below, Kai's grin grew...