

Ding dong! Leigh jumped in his seat. He had been so absorbed in his book the sudden chimes made him jolt to attention and look to the door from across his apartment. He got up and stretched, setting the book on the end table before crossing the living room. Opening the door, he found no one, just a single box left on his doorstep, wrapped in plain brown paper. Picking up the package, the hyena noticed a note that read, "Happy Donut Day! Love, An admirer." Again he checked up and down the hall, but there was no trace of who ever left the pastries. He shrugged and turned back to his apartment, setting the box on the dining table. Should he open it? He wondered. It may not be a the best idea to accept strange packages left on one's doorstep.

Leigh picked up the box and cautiously shook it side to side gently while putting an ear to it. It didn't sound dangerous, just a slight shifting of possibly multiple soft objects. He set the box back on the table and pulled at the tape sealing the paper. The hyena ripped back the brown wrapping to reveal a plain white box. The scent of fresh baked doughnuts wafted to his nose, making him salivate slightly as he opened the box to reveal two dozen large cream filled pastries topped with chocolate.

The sweet aroma was intoxicating! Before he knew it Leigh had grabbed a doughnut and shoved it in his maw. It wasn't until he was gulping down the first rich mouthful that he realized what he'd done. The taste was so rich, the best doughnut the hyena had ever had! And well, since the it was already half eaten, it would be a shame to spit out the rest. Once that first pastry was completely gone, it felt almost like a void grew in his maw. He looked longingly at the box "maybe just one...or two.. more.."

A second, and then third doughnut passed the now ravenous hyena's jaws. He tried to chew slowly and savor the pastries but he was too hungry! A fourth doughnut was already in his paw and halfway to his mouth before he realized. His self control was fading fast as that one too disappeared down his gullet. He had already indulged so much. Why not just finish the box?, the now ravenous hyena reasoned now letting go completely.

Leigh grabbed another, practically shoving the whole thing into his maw in a shingle bite. He chomped and gulped quickly huffing through his nose and letting out a prolonged belch that echoed off the walls. The hyena was now completely lost in his glutinous trance. He grabbed up the box, holding it against his subtly rounded belly and began to shovel in the pastries.

The hyenas belly groaned softly, filling up with the addictive doughnuts. It slowly swelled out inch by inch, peeking out from under the now snug fitting shirt. The flab started to overflow its confines, forming a muffintop over the snug waistband. Fabric clung tight to noticeably thicker hips as its seams began to stretch and groan in protest. The gluttony growing hyena plopped back heavily in a chair, and set the box over his gut to now use both paws stuff himself.

Leigh belched and huffed gradually emptying every one of the two dozen doughnuts into his heavily bloated and firm gut. He shifted and groaned in the chair making it creak under his

weight as he attempted to adjust the snug waistband that now cut into his distended middle. A firm tug finally caused the stubborn pants button to give and fly off with a 'pop'. The overstuffed hyena sighed with relief, rubbing his middle, looking over his more rounded figure. His belly now spilled out an extra couple inches across his lap, the soft layer of flab that covered his packed firm and churning stomach lightly formed around his fingers.

The stuffed hyena licked his lips, glancing longingly at the empty box still craving 'just one more' despite the dull ache of fullness in his gut. He noticed a note at the bottom of the box. Grunting with effort to even shift his bulk to sit upright he leaned in closer to read it, "If you're reading this you must have really enjoyed the doughnuts huh? Good! Enclosed is the number of the bakery I work at. Feel free to order more any time you like, and don't worry we do delivery too! Looking forward to your continued business!" Leigh shifted in the chair, struggling to fit his fingers into his snug pants and pry out his phone. He had to be sure and save the number before he lost the note... and maybe order another box or two for later.