

“Urrff hhhrrmmmpfh, c’moon pants” grunted Selk as he struggled to button his jeans, it had been about 3 months since his incident involving getting lost in the woods and since then he had put on a considerable amount of weight. “Almoost, c’moon button” muttered the chubby Caribou and with a big of sucking in and strain the jeans did manage to button, although a considerable amount of Deer pudge spilled over the sides and the button looked as if threatening to explode off and take an eye out at any minute. With the all the new found chub on Selk’s frame none of his pre predatory clothes fit him anymore, Rellach and the feast added nearly 70 pounds to his once leaner frame and the handful of other tasty wolves since then didn’t help, not that Selk minded. “Well its official, I have to venture out in search of new pants lest I be stuck with the terrible muffin top look” Selk said to himself as he stood in front of the mirror

“Hmm no luck here either, doesn’t anyone make decent pants for the portly Reindeer anymore?” Selk thought to himself as he left yet another store empty handed. He was getting tired of the fruitless searching and all the walking around was beginning to work up an appetite. The chubby Deer’s gut rumbled loudly in protest of all the exercise *“easy there big guy I’ll take care of ya”*, with the added weight Selk noticed that his appetite had greatly increased and it seemed to be taking more and more to satisfy the demands of his rather bossy stomach. *“Well then what shall I appease you with today then eh?”* Selk scanned up and down the street scouting out for somewhere to dine when he noticed a group across the street, his stomach went berserk when he noticed it was a pack of wolves hanging out. *“No, no way, there are far too many wolves there for me to get away with that”* though Selk as he prodded his grumbling gut *“I know it looks tempting but I couldn’t possibly get away with that kinda feat, let’s settle for something else eh?”*.

Regretfully ignoring the wolves, Selk hit up a nearby coffee shop for a half dozen doughnuts. Sitting there sipping coffee and chewing through doughnuts the chubby Reindeer was about have his wish granted. The wolf pack from before was headed into the coffee shop, there were four of them and by the looks of it they looked like trouble makers. Sure enough as they bustled through the shop doors Selk’s suspicions were correct, they were an obnoxious pack of idiotic punks, harassing customer, knocking over the garbage cans, dumping sugar on the floor and generally being dicks. Selk watched them discretely over his coffee cup rather disgusted by the behavior and didn’t feel bad about what he wanted to do to them. “meh, screw it let’s get outta here” said the one Wolf who looked like he was the leader of the pack, he was the tallest with his head fur done in a crude faux hawk dyed a garish shade of bright green; “hold on I gotta go piss” said another wolf and he headed off to the bathrooms. *“now’s my chance!”* thought Selk as he discretely got up and headed after the wolf.

Selk slipped into the bathroom with as much stealth as a chubby Cervine can muster, luckily the wolf didn't notice as he was too busy scratching something on the wall of the bathroom stall. *Fear The Pack* was the message the Wolf was carving into the plastic wall completed with an ugly wolf head over crossed bones. "*Damn kids these days*" though Selk right before he came up behind the oblivious Wolf crushing him between the wall and the Ample Deer gut. "Hey! What the hell?!" snarled the punk "having fun there kid?" Selk asked, his voice dripping with feigned amusement "piss off fatass and get the eff off of me!", Selk chuckled and pressed harder making the punk Wolf gasp and growl the Reindeer's gut rumbled loudly and violently, vibrating against the Wolf "feel that there wolfy? Gut's feeling mighty hungry and it does like wolves y'know?. "oh crap, what..what the hell are you talking about?!" stammered the smooshed canine "what I saying is that I've eaten a few of your kind in the last little while and now I think my gut here has a taste for lupine" and like it had a mind of it's own and was listening Selk's belly rumbled again even louder this time.

"you can't get away with this! It's impossible" said the wolf obviously nervous and making an last ditch effort to try to threaten his way out of the situation. "jeez would you just shut up already" replied Selk rather irritably "hey screw you man, the pack's gonna be wonderin were I'm at soon and they'll find you and ki...", the wolf's yapping bravado was cut short when Selk jammed his head into his salivating mouth. For all the punk's would be toughness he wasn't much of a fighter as the chubby Reindeer had him gulped down to the chest in just a few short minutes, grabbing the Wolf by the thighs and supporting him and then using the stall wall as leverage Selk was able to easily push him down further and further before grabbing his ankles and pushing even more and with a few powerful swallows the Wolf was sent all the way into the fat Deer's now quite distended gut. Panting slightly; Selk leaned against the stall and cradled his bloated belly "heh you were a lot better than just doughnuts there Wolfy" he remarked "now let's see where the rest of your dumbass friends went", pushing off from the wall he stole a glimpse of himself in the mirror to make sure he didn't look too odd. Surprisingly the pants that were too small before the wolf snack were still holding up but the shirt was only covering half of the stuffed Deer gut "pfft I've eaten burritos that made me more bloated than this!". Heading out of the bathroom Selk was worried someone might notice his bulging stomach, but luckily the coffee shop was empty by then and he was able to quickly dart out the front door without being really noticed by the staff. As he headed out down the street after the rest of the wolves Selk was exceptionally glad that he had extra pudge as it did a fine job of masking the wolf's movements.

“now then, those other stupid wolves can't have gotten far, slowed down waiting for their friend too no doubt too, I'll send them to meet him him” Thought Selk with a smirk, resting a hand on his swollen belly.

“crap where the hell is Blade?!” barked the hawked Wolf as he leaned against a wall “dude said he had to piss, is he pissing out a whole dam?”, he snickered at his own pathetic attempt at humor before snapping at the other 2 wolves “well, go friggin find him and drag his ass back here!”. “maann why do we always get the crap end of the stick?” whined the one wolf to the other “just gotta do whatever Edge says, show we're tough, don't bitch about stuff, get his respect” replied the other wolf as they headed back down the street. “do you think we should keep going along with this whole thing, I mean it's not the smartest use of our lives and look what happened to-”, suddenly his sentence was cut short. The other wolf stopped and turned around “Slash? Where'd you go, Slash?” he called out looking around “where are you dude?” there was no where he could have gone, except the somewhat narrow and dark crevasse between two buildings. The wolf cautiously stepped towards it “Slash? You in there?” he stepped closer and peered in, it was too dark to really see “Slash?” he called again “dude if you're in there answer me” standing there, the Wolf suddenly felt a tug on his shirt collar and before he knew it he was being quickly pulled into the dark alley.

“hehe that worked exactly as I had hoped” chuckled Selk as he held both the Wolves by the collars of their shirts. “w...what do you want with us?” stammered one of the Wolves “I'll bet you two wonder where your friend went eh?” “uhhhhhh y...yeah we were suppose to find...him” answered one Wolf, trembling “oh, is that riiight? Well I happened to find him first” said Selk, his voice thick with malice as he rested a hand on his swollen midsection. Looking at the 2 wolves Selk wondering then asked; “what? Are you twins?” “y..yeah we are...he's uhh Slash and I'm S...Slice”. Selk laughed out loud at hearing the names “Are those your real names there boys?”, both the wolves started to mutter they're defenses but the Bloated Reindeer interrupted them “OK OK you two are getting dull with me and I think you will provide an interesting challenge for me, lemme send ya to go meet your lost friend there” said Selk as he set the 2 scrawny wolves down. “r..really” said the wolf called Slash with a note of anticipation in his voice “hmm yeah, just a min here and you'll be seeing him” replied the Reindeer and with that he seized the 2 wolves by the sides of their heads and knocked them both together.

With the wolf brothers stunned and dazed Selk grabbed them both and sandwiched them together and opening his maw as wide as he could and engulfed both the Lupine heads in it. *“oof this won't be so easy but it'll be damn worth it”* thought Selk as he took a powerful swallow, steadying the wolves legs against the opposite alley wall the greedy Caribou swallowed hard again even though there was two, the wolves were so scrawny that they made up on normal sized wolf. *“wow these two are putting even less of a fight than then first one”* mused Selk before he grabbed the weakly moving legs and gave them a firm push down and that coupled with a few more hard gulps the Wolf twins were completely send down in the now exceedingly bloated Reindeer gut. Selk leaned against the wall, puffing and cradling his swollen belly “wow! That's a meal for sure! But I still haven't had the finale yet eh? Hmmm now be good snacks and tell me where your dumbass leader made your hideout”

Flopping down on the moth eaten couch, Edge the wolf grumbled to himself “friggin losers all of em, gonna go find some Wolves who are really badasses, that'll show em!”. But his indignation slowly wore off as he grew drowsy and started dozing off so he didn't happen to noticed the figure looming behind the couch. *“Stupid, stupid Wolf”* thought Selk as he slowly and sneakily slid the Wolf's footpaws into his drooling maw *“stupid makes this the easiest Wolf snack yet though”*. A sleeping wolf was much easier to eat than an awake one as Selk has little trouble gulping the punk wolf down in a somewhat snake-like fashion. *“hehe I guess being so grumpy really takes a lot out of ya”* thought Selk as Edge barely stirred as he slid further and further down the warm, wet Deer gullet and with a huge, strong gulp the last troublesome wolf was crammed into the massive belly of the greedy Reindeer. Selk let loose a thunderous belch as he flopped back onto the couch “oops hehe wolves are too damn tasty that they make a real glutton out of me” he chuckled to himself. With such a feast behind him the gorged Reindeer began to full the heavy lure of the food coma upon him, he yawned loudly and kneaded his swollen gut feeling what what little movement was going on inside; obviously it was far too cramped for the stupid wolves to move much at that point. Admiring the massive, mountain of Deer gut towering above him Selk crashed hard into sleep, his massive belly letting out and even bigger gurgling slosh and finally the over strained button exploded off with bullet force, Selk smiled sleepily and mumbled “oh pants, I gave you too little credit”.

The End