

Alphabet Challenge: F is for Fatter

By Kouta Slatefang.

“Grrrrrf...Nnnnnnnngh!” Kouta grunted and moaned as he tried to force on his new dark grey sweatshirt, forcing his fox-tora master, Morgan, to suppress a chuckle.

“Uhhh, Kouta? I’d give it up as a bad job if I were you. My lovely burr pet put on quite a bit of weight this year!” they both knew that Morgan meant this in the best of ways, but Kouta thought of himself a bit harsher than that.

“I’ve got a belly the size of Mount Everest, it’s fine if you wanna say that...” he sighed and pulled off the sweatshirt, as Morgan sat on the bed, patting beside him, inviting the bear over. Kouta padded over and sat on the bed next to his loving master.

“Kouta, Kouta, listen to me; you’re not *fat*, you’re the perfect weight for a bear, okay? And...I find it adorable, especially with your lil’ collar and all!” Kouta blushed as Morgan giggled quietly. “But seriously, it’s nothing to be ashamed of. No-one’s perfect, okay?” Kouta nodded and lay down on the bed. “I reckon I should explain genetics to you, ‘cos I’ve seen you diet, and exercise, and nothing works. Well, that’s because you’re *supposed* to be like that.”

“I knew that, Master, but I want to be thinner than this...”

“Nonsense...” Morgan patted the bear’s stomach. “I’ve actually seen a lot of bears, and you are by far the absolute thinnest.” Kouta trusted the fox-tora enough to believe every word he said, so he nodded and smiled.

“Yeah, I can see my package when I look down in the shower anyway!” Morgan tutted and sighed at his pet’s pervy joke, but couldn’t help blushing.

“That’s not an appropriate thing for a little bear cub to say.”

“I’m sowwy...” Kouta pouted childishly and crossed his arms like a 5-year-old refusing to eat his greens. Morgan always chuckled when the bear acted like this, and this time was no exception. He rubbed the bear’s belly and gathered up the clothes Kouta had angrily discarded across the room, when he noticed something off...

“You are a Large in clothing sizes, aren’t you?”

“Yeah, why?” Morgan sighed and giggled as he examined the label further.

“Whatcha got here, is a Small size.” Kouta gasped and facepalmed.

“Not again! You’re kidding!”

“All that fuss for nothing!” Morgan was laughing heartily now, almost doubling over for breath, before calming down and putting the clothes back in. “Silly, silly, bear. And now do you know why your master loves you so much?” Kouta shook his head and blushed crimson, almost the same shade

as his new hoodie. "Never mind, let's get this stuff exchanged for larger sizes." The bear nodded and got dressed.

Half an hour later, Kouta had returned with clothes that fit much better. He tried on the sweatshirt and hoodie and they fit perfectly, as did the jeans. He thanked Morgan for being so kind about his weight, to which Morgan replied firmly, "You're not fat, Kouta! Anymore of that, and you're in trouble." After which he winked at Kouta jokingly and returned to the lounge to meet with Cinna to discuss their plans for tonight.

Kouta reclined on his bed again, kicking off his sneakers, when his own pet, Calix, walked in and belly-flopped on the bed across the bear's legs.

"HIYA MASTER!" He chimed sweetly with his cute smile. Kouta giggled and wiggled his legs under the labra-wolf.

"Cally, you're kinda...kinda crushing my legs!"

"Heheh, sorry!" He got up and lay down next to Kouta, poking the bear's cheek affectionately. "Love the new clothes!"

"Aww, thanks, lil' guy!" Kouta chuckled as he ruffled the labra-wolf's hair gently. Calix giggled in response and cuddled with his bear master.

"I heard from Morgan you didn't like your burr belleh?" He headtilted as he posed the question.

"Yeah, lil' guy. Big bear's getting a bit bulky--"

"You're not!" The labrawolf gasped jokingly and wiggled a claw in Kouta's exposed navel, making the bear giggle.

"Ahahaaaaalright, I'm not fat!" Calix beamed.

"Much better! You just need to get used to the fact that you're a broad-shouldered burr. You'll never be as thin as a stick, big guy, but you gotta love your amazing snuggles!" Kouta blushed deeply as Calix then snuggled up with him and giggled.

"Heh, yeah." The bear sighed.

"What is it now?"

"It's just, not much has happened tonight..."

"Well, we're all tired from school, and we all have different schedules. Sucks, I know, but you'll work through it, you always do."

"Yeah...thanks, Cally." Kouta smiled broadly at the encouraging words and petted Calix for a few minutes to reward him. "'Aight, off to bed, lil' guy, I need to go to sleep too, you know!"

"Oh, don't I know it, Mr. Hibernation!" Calix laughed as he got up and walked out, waving to the sleepy bear with a wide smile. Kouta waved back and yawned as Calix disappeared from sight, getting changed into his pyjamas and snuggling into bed with one of his favourite books.

The End