

Another successful day at Kinachi's bakery was about to end. He was utilizing his psychic powers to clean up some dessert stains that may or may not have been his fault. Some friend of his had been brave enough to attempt an "All You Can Eat" challenge with sheet cake for a single dollar. The bakery resembled a battlefield after both Kinachi and their friend had definitely gone way beyond too far. Even now he felt himself blushing at the thought of what had gone down. It had started out innocently at first, but things had quickly devolved into a mess of flying desserts. Once his friend started digging into the cakes with their bare hands to eat them, Kinachi got a bit distracted with how flustered he got. A few of the pastries had not survived the trip to the friend safe and sound, but that was fine. It was a testament to ... something at least. Thinking about it was flustering at the very least.

Things had only ended after a few hours, but it left the friend with an incredibly round and stuffed belly to the point of being effectively paralyzed. A few colleagues of the "lucky victim" carried the stuffed glutton home carefully, thanking Kinachi for the service and apologizing for the mess. Kinachi told himself that he would close up shop as soon as he got rid of the last splatter, and he was almost done when someone entered the bakery.

"Oh uh, am I too late again?" A familiar voice piqued Kinachi's interest. He glanced towards the source of the voice and immediately recognized it as a regular customer. Their distinctive silhouette could be attributed to a variety of different features that matched up with multiple species, but gave them a huge recognition value which made it easy to spot them. The Lugia was quite happy seeing this acquaintance, a smile forming on his face as he called out their name. "Mallory! No you are not too late! What can I get you?" They looked around the bakery, noticing how empty it was. This was unusual for this place, but Kinachi had a plan for situations like these, though the chimera did not know that yet. "So uh. Do I just... order something for tomorrow? My friend forgot to get me something and I thought to get something myself, but." They waved their hands around to underline what they were saying. "Uh. It's all gone." There was a certain air of disappointment in their voice.

The Lugia was not about to let someone down, it was in his nature to give everyone what they wanted, no matter how much work it was. Besides, he loved making people happy! "Oh that's no problem! Just name something and I'll make it for you!" Kinachi was ready to go and get something made for Mallory, who seemed to be a little less on board with this idea. "I dunno, you look about ready to close shop, I would hate to keep you any longer, I can just come back earlier tomorrow." They shifted around nervously and threw a glance towards the exit, feeling awkward over bursting in at such a bad time.

Before they had the chance to leave, Kinachi intervened with some assuring words. "It's no problem, really! I would be glad to repay you for... your favor." His face turned red just thinking about the last time the two of them had interacted.. He was

still carrying around a fair amount of extra weight from that fateful encounter. Lugias were known to have at least a pot belly, if not bigger, but this was still ridiculous! This belly had been the source of an insurmountable amount of distractions. Its power to distract was so immense in fact that he forgot about still being in a conversation. At times, when he was not busy, he would just knead his massive gut, feeling how it readily squished and shifted with every grope. The way it wobbled about with every little movement was exciting, and it was a huge temptation at all times to just stuff himself once again. He could just spend an evening reclined on the couch and stuffing his face over and over and over, filling his growing flab spill over his knees and towards the floor, growing increasingly immobile with every bite...

Only once Mallory stepped closer and waved their hand in front of Kinachi's face did the Lugia awaken from their deep thoughts. "Oops, sorry!" Kinachi was a bit embarrassed, but quickly caught himself. "Really, it is no big deal. Anything you want, I can make it! Just name what comes to mind." Mallory, now convinced, thought for a while. They seemed to struggle with coming up for a response, going through a myriad of options in their head until they settled on a very specific craving. "Uh, if it's not too much of a problem, if you could make macarons I'd really love that. Any flavors are fine, so don't feel obligated to-" The chimera was interrupted by a huge amount of macarons suddenly being just *there*, as if it had materialized out of thin air. Now, Mallory did not mind this act of kindness, but something was a bit off.

The sheer amount of macarons threw them off. They would have expected to receive maybe a dozen at most, but there were at least fifty of them and that was a rough estimate. Guessing was one of their weak points, so they could very well be off by a considerable amount - though that mattered little. Mallory was a fair bit flustered over the sight of so many desserts, feeling that it would be rude to not finish them all. With an air of modesty they began to eat, grabbing just a single macaron. The moment they bit down on the first one the chimera lost all semblance of manners. This thing was better than anything they had ever tried by far! Its thin, smooth shell had the perfect amount of crunch to it, giving way to a more chewy center once the chimera bit into it. The macaron was so airy that it practically melted over their tongue.

Mallory gasped in delight before downright shoveling the stuff down their throat like a ravenous, starved beast. They displayed a slight amount of restraint by not just crushing the desserts with their hand to push them into their maw via handfuls of messy glob. It didn't slow down the ravenous gluttony they were currently displaying. Their tongue was assaulted by the various flavors of the confections, their brain barely able to register any of them before the next one was consumed. Mallory's mind was in a state of bliss as it busied itself with recognizing the taste of every macaron - from simple ones like chocolate, lemon and vanilla to red velvet and salted caramel everything was represented.

The chimera was so lost in their gluttonous bliss that they did not notice how their hands were now grabbing at nothing. Kinachi had been watching for the entire time, a look of surprise and joy on his face. A smirk formed on his face as he realized a prime opportunity. "Oh wow Mallory, you could have eaten only a dozen or so, but instead you ate all hundred of them!" If he played his cards right, he could coax them into eating more - and it seemed like he was on the right path, judging by their flustered expression. "Ah well, I was just very hungry, you know? Did not really eat lunch before- W-wait, one hundred??? Oh I am sorry ever since I started being a gainer I-" The chimera fell dead silent the moment they let that little detail slip. Their face was burning hot from all the blood rushing to their face which gave them a very prominent blush.

Ready to bolt out of deep shame they considered leaving once more, but were quickly persuaded otherwise. There was no mockery or anything mean-spirited coming from Kinachi, but instead they received the chimera with acceptance, and perhaps some encouragement. In the blink of an eye more desserts had appeared out of nowhere. An assortment of cupcakes and muffins had appeared out of thin air once again. They were all rather big, or at the very least seemed to be large due to the ridiculous amount of frosting that was slathered on top of every single one of them. Just by a quick glance they could easily assess that these things were 50% dough and 50% frosting. A lot of effort had been put into them, as evident by the nice little toppings that had been placed in the frosting - sprinkles, chocolate chips and even sliced fruit had found their way on top of the pastries to whet one's appetite. It looked oh so delicious, but it was going to be so messy to eat.

"I uhhh, really shouldn't... I am really overextending it here, I didn't even pay and-" Mallory's excuses were cut short by a muffin being pushed in their maw. Their first instinct was to take a bite, but their eyes widened in surprise when Kinachi kept pushing the thing further, preventing them from biting down as a deluge of baked batter filled their maw. The Lugia did not slow down until the entire thing was shoved past their lips - a surprising feat, considering that the pastry was bigger than the chimera's fist, now puffing out their cheeks from the sheer amount of food. Kinachi had a soft smile on his face as he held up the next muffin in his free hand. "Again, it's only fair to repay you for the last time. Just enjoy yourself." With no other choice Mallory now began chewing, struggling a little due to how **full** their jaws were. As soon as they swallowed the entire thing, they gasped for air, which made them a prime target for another delicious muffin.

Slowly the pair established a rhythm. Mallory gulped down a literal mawful of dessert, which traveled down their throat in one big lump. Their gullet bulged from this huge, barely chewed ball of food, which landed in their gut like a heavy rock. This was followed by a heavy gasp for air, which in turn was interrupted by another muffin being pushed in by a single finger. The chimera tried their hardest to keep up, turning increasingly more flustered at this situation. Naturally, Kinachi took

advantage of this and leaned into it. “Gosh, you are doing so well... Seems like you are really hungry. Don’t worry, I still have plenty more to feed you with.” True to his word, he continued this cycle of feeding, intending to stuff the chimera with every last muffin. Each gulp helped them getting used to it further and further until they finally were a professional at it, willingly opening their maw for the next treat.

They tried to keep count over how many pastries they were being fed, but that only served to fluster them further as that number ticked higher and higher into double digit territory and beyond, so they stopped altogether to save their mind from total annihilation. Instead they focused on the sensation of eating more and more to keep their mind busy, closing their eyes to enjoy it further. Mallory hummed with joy as they took in everything. It paid attention to the way it consciously breathed through its nostrils whenever its mouth was full. Once more they paid close attention to swallowing, relishing in the enjoyment of feeling their throat bulge out with way too much food, going as far as touching their own throat just to get a sense for how much it swelled.

They absent-mindedly kneaded their gut, feeling it grow inch by inch with each second that their stomach spent working through this thick, near-solid slop that was an amalgamation of various macarons, cupcakes and muffins. Mallory was already fat, but it was clear that they were only going to get fatter. Kinachi did not intend on slowing down any time soon, even after the many dozens of pastries fed to his “customer”. He could have summoned desserts that were much more fattening, but instead he specifically picked out ones that made the chimera gain at a leisurely pace. The Lugia made sure that this would last as long as possible - even if he had to feed the not-so-little chimera thousands of these things. It simply seemed to be more fun, especially since he knew it flustered them - besides, he had to test every single variation anyways, so this was a great opportunity to do so.

Mallory could have sworn that some of these muffins tasted odd - and they were right, as Kinachi switched things up a little now and then, adding a wide range of sweet rolls to the chimera’s overtaxed stomach on top of what had been put in it already. They groaned, feeling like they definitely had enough by now. A pleading look was directed towards the baker - talking was out of the question with the chimera’s face being stuffed with another pastry as soon as they opened their maw, so staring had to do the job. Weirdly enough the Lugia seemed to understand, and eased off. “Gosh, you have eaten so much, are you holding up alright? You look so full.” Kinachi rubbed his huge wing hand over Mallory’s swollen midsection, gently squishing it to test it for both tautness and squishiness. Right after that hearty squeeze the chimera’s stomach emitted an ominous **GLORP**, accompanied by a multitude of other noises. Glorps turned into sloshes, sloshes turned into bubbling, bubbling turned into rumbles until it all released into one thunderous **BELCH**. It went on for long enough that their belly visibly deflated from all the gas they just rid themselves of.

Even though the monstrous burp caught him a bit off guard, he quickly composed himself. Without hesitation he summoned the next set of pastries - donuts of an intimidating size, just like the previous items. "Seems like someone just made more room." Kinachi shoved the first donut in his targets' open maw, knowing fully well that Mallory would not complain. Not with that much food stuffed in there, anyways. The donut was lost almost entirely in chocolate glaze, deeming it impossible to touch it without making a mess of one's fingers. Kinachi obviously did not mind as he was used to sloppier eating, but he was curious how his friend was going to handle it. The chocolate was still warm, giving it a half-solid viscosity. It coated their lips as it was pushed past them. These donuts were disproportionately large, even more so than the muffins previously. Swallowing them was not an option - the chimera was nowhere enough of a trained glutton for such a feat, but they would most certainly try. As they bit down on the doughy confection, the pressure exerted forced its cream filling to burst out. They caught most of it, but a little bit still spilled down from the corners of their mouth.

One donut did not make much of a difference, but things quickly added up as they were fed cream-filled donut after cream-filled donut. Splatters of the liquid ran down their chins and drenched their fur. It almost made them feel like they wasted calories, but there was no point in crying over spilled cream when more was supplied the moment they swallowed. Just like before Mallory found no use in counting - it was too tiring to keep up anyways, but based on a hunch they estimated that they had probably consumed close to a hundred different donuts, if not more. Their tongue was in a continued state of bliss as it was treated to such a wide range of flavors, all baked to perfection.

Despite being fed with what equated to diet versions of desserts, the sheer amount of it was doing some serious damage to the chimera's waistline. Their already voluminous and soft gut was already sagging much lower, now reaching to their knees. Through a miracle their clothes were still holding on, although just barely. Every little movement caused the strained fabric to creak under the assault of mass wishing to break free. A few more delicious treats fixed that issue though. A ripping noise announced the miserable end of clothes a few sizes too small. Everything gave up all at once, now displaying the obese chimera in all their glory.

Their cheeks were now so fat that one could think that Mallory simply kept them puffed up at all times, but they were just that squishy by default now. With all the weight they now sported a triple chin and the rest of their body was really not doing much better. The chimera's neck was now so thick that it completely hid the bulges caused by swallowing inhumane amounts of food. Everything about them was magnificently doughy and it was only going to add up! Mallory's body had lost any form of definition, now given way to amorphous rolls of flab that were cascading downwards. Kinachi utilized the opportunity for a prime access to love handles and

gave both sides a good squeeze, coaxing a whine out of the chimera. “Gosh, you are growing nicely there. We can consider stopping once those things are too large to grab onto.” Judging by the blush on their face turning several shades of red deeper he was on the right path. A few hundred more pounds would definitely not hurt.

Donuts were replaced by eclairs, which Kinachi, just like before, happily shoved down his friend’s throat. By now Mallory was experienced enough to awaken to their true gluttonous potential, easily swallowing those things whole with strong, heavy **glp*s*. Due to the ridiculous diameter of the pastries they did not fit into their maw entirely, forcing the soft dough to compress as it was forced into the limited confines of the cakehole. Most of the chocolate condiment was scraped off and ran down their face and chins, now staining their fat chest. Kinachi’s excitement was evident as he began cramming the eclairs down at a faster rate, barely giving the ‘lucky victim’ time to swallow. Instead they were, quite literally, shoved down their throat whole, settling in their stomach as a squashed amalgamation of various forms of baking ingredients. Mallory clearly loved it, which justified the baker to continue doing it, encouraged by the obvious enjoyment.

Everything had a limit, however. As the Lugia continued to force more food inside Mallory, things slowed down. Resistance began building up, making it harder and harder to shove it in until it crawled to a near stop, accompanied by some very loud stomach noises, their angered **grrrrrrrgl*s* and **chrrrrrrrn*s* drowning out the muffled whines coming from the feedee. The chimera looked a little sick right now, actually. Out of respect Kinachi decided to relent, unless he wanted to lose all that progress. With some genuine care he began rubbing that massively bloated and taut gut in gentle, circular motions. This way he could feel just how full it was, though something was odd about it. While both sides were clearly happy about belly rubs, as Kinachi kneaded the overtaxed stomach into a state of lesser discomfort, it seemed to turn softer. As if he was watching a time lapse, the belly lost its pressurized tautness, growing flabbier at a ridiculous speed. Mallory was chowing down the rest of the eclair with no issue, finally being able to breathe as the onslaught of food had stopped.

Kinachi was astonished and fascinated at the same time, ready to ask what this was about, but was quickly cut off by a panting and huffing chimera. “I can **huff** explain... I uhh... digest food faster if I’m getting my belly rubbed. I dunno why, but-mhrhfff...” That explanation was cut off by some eager winghands kneading across their voluminous belly, pressing out a few more bubbles of gas that escaped as magnificent burps. “I was worrying I would have to stop giving you as many desserts as you deserved, but now I don’t need to stop. You don’t want me to stop anyways, right? You want to keep sampling more of my baking.” The Lugia softly cooed as he conjured the next type of dessert: A batch of triple chocolate chip cookies. Their size was just as ridiculously overblown as everything before, but this felt excessive! Just one of them had the size of at least seven ‘normal-sized’ cookies!

There was no additional encouragement needed, not if Mallory was this hungry again thanks to some eager belly massaging - besides, they were really enjoying it, so they most likely would have continued to eat regardless of capacity. They currently were so deeply hooked on these delicacies that the chimera simply could not be bothered by some of the consequences of prolonged gluttony. Surprisingly they did not even mind the mess that they were making of themselves, which was unavoidable with the dust clouds of cookie crumbs that rained down upon their body, wreaking havoc on the cleanliness of their fur by burying it under a thick coat of cookie dust. Those otherwise vibrant, warm colors were now hidden beneath shades of brown and white, a direct effect of their sloppy eating. To the chimera this was all new, usually being more used to keeping their hygiene up, but now they neglected that entirely. Strangely enough, with Kinachi around, this felt oddly soothing. Maybe a bit empowering, too. A few hundred more pounds could not hurt.

The Lugia happily provided, of course. He fed Mallory every kind of cookie that he knew the recipe of and then some. At least a dozen cookies per recipe were made, and that process was repeated a handful of times. Combining that with the bulkiness of the cookies quickly added up calories consumed to a ridiculous amount that ranged into the hundreds of thousands. Following the taste testing of every single recipe, Kinachi decided to treat his friend with a nice helping of brownies. Entire trays of this dessert were dumped down their hatch. Clearly the baker put lots of love into these as well, as evident by the extensive spread of toppings on top of the confections. Generous drizzles of diverse types of chocolate lined the brownies, along with other food items. Bits of berries, nuts, oreos, caramel and many other things ensured that there was a nice variety to them.

All while feeding the chimera delicious treats with one hand, Kinachi thoroughly kneaded the growing fat belly in front of him, assessing its slow but constant growth, now that his expert handiwork sped the process up. This was an exciting process for the both of them, which was only further encouraging the fattening of the chimera. It made the pair wonder to what lengths they would go in this seemingly endless quest. Chances were that it would be far.

Things turned quite unconventional when the baker used his psychic powers for something different. He floated a large silver bowl closer and snatched it from the air, making sure that none of it spilled - yet. Despite their view being limited by the encroaching view of fattening cheeks, even they could tell what was in front of them. Seeing it was quite the unexpected surprise, as this was just ice cream. Since when did the baker offer this?

The method by which this was obtained was irrelevant, as the end result was the same regardless. All of it would go into the insatiable tank that was their stomach no matter what. Without further ado, Kinachi tilted the bowl so that the contents could

pour down into their maw. It was half-molten, simplifying consumption, but most of it still missed the mark, dousing them in an even bigger mess. A second bowl floated closer just in time for a seamless transition into feeding Mallory more, and that cycle continued for a while. Considering that everything before had been blessed with an assortment of sweetness, it was no surprise that even the ice cream was not restricted to a single sort. Sadly the excitement kept itself within limits as the choice was between chocolate, vanilla and strawberry only. Well, it was better than nothing. They did not mind being fed the same three things as a fan of ice cream, and it was a welcome change from the otherwise solid food.

At this point mobility seemed like a suggestion, though Mallory would most likely still be able to waddle around, albeit just barely. Now they were worried, though. All this mass was a burden and seriously impacted their movement. A single step was all they managed, and even that was clumsy. Kinachi noticed it, and decided to take initiative by leaning full-course into the teasing. "You've gotten quite tubby... any more and you may be too fat to walk without my help. We aren't even close to being done yet, and I am sure you don't mind." He was having fun, gently squeezing a love handle with one hand specifically to get a whimper out of the chimera. "Huff, yeah, but shouldn't I slow down? I think I just felt my gut brush against the floor? Really, I appreciate your help a lot but- *ouuuuuuurp*!" Any form of hesitation was quickly put down with a hearty belch, caused by a single finger being pushed deep into their navel, where it wiggled around to heft and wobble all that belly up and down, sending ripples through it. "Nice depth so far. Let's make sure I can fit my entire hand in there, alright?" To underline this (kind-hearted) threat, he slapped the side of Mallory's doughy midsection, forcing another deep burp out of them. They could barely mutter a coherent sentence with how flustered they were currently, but a lone "Y-yeah" sealed their fate.

To celebrate impending immobility, Kinachi had prepared a special something for such a special occasion: Cakes that had been baked by hand! Well, as far as one could count them as such, anyways. Did it really count if the Lugia used his psychic powers to prepare them while he took care of the chimera personally? Probably! The chocolate cake he had prepared for Mallory was positively gigantic! That thing looked heavy enough to be able to snap a wooden table clean in half. Seeing it flustered them to no end though, knowing fully well that this all was gonna go into them - at least whatever fit in their maw, anyways.

"Open wiiiiide~" Kinachi teased as he shoved the thing in the chimera's face with his palm, utterly coating it in icing and batter. Their cheeks and chins took the brunt force of it, but some globs of uneaten cake still managed to fall off, splattering their chest with it. There were enough leftovers smeared across the majority of their frame to probably make another cake, but Mallory was honestly looking better like this, so there was no need to clean them up!

As Mallory desperately worked through this monolith of a cake, they could feel themselves fattening up. Their legs were starting to grow tired, which they tried to draw attention to with a weak whine, but the Lugia quelled it with a shushing noise. "Don't worry, I will take good care of you. There are so many recipes left for you to try... Your weight won't be a concern." He spoke softly as he pushed the last bits of cake in, listening intently to that last heavy gulp coming from his feedee, followed by a heavy thud when those legs finally buckled, beaching them on their ass. This was accompanied by some hearty sloshing as all that mass was sent into a wobbling frenzy from the impact.

Mallory could definitely not get up with how fat they were, at least not without assistance - which Kinachi definitely didn't see as required. Instead of helping them up, he simply brought another cake and repeated the same steps as before and repeated that for the third cake too, and the fourth, and the fifth, and every other one after that. Hopes of any kind of mobility were reduced to a near zero chance as the Lugia continued to spoil their friend. There really, truly was no need to stop, because the chimera was very clearly and obviously willing, constantly opening their maw wide after finishing a confection. It made both of them wonder how far they would push each other in this no-limits feederism exchange. They would find out soon enough.

A few months had passed after the overblown feeding session. Things had settled down accordingly as time progressed. The Lugia's bakery had become quite popular over time to nobody's surprise - well, even more popular anyways. People had been crazy hooked on his stuff by default, but given his sudden spike in baking experience people had been seeking out his stuff even more than usual lately. Naturally this had caused a rampant spike in weight gained across the entire town, leaving everyone to struggle with an average of 200 pounds extra weight, if not more in some specific cases. One case in particular was linked to a lot of things, like Kinachi's speedy improvement with his baking craft that allowed him to bake even tastier goods. He really had to thank that one special case for a lot, and now that he was closing for the day he should make sure to give them a special thanks for their hard work. A lot of this would not have been possible without them after all!

After he locked up the shop he went into the back of the building. He beelined for the weird mound of fur that was sticking through the door frame. As if it was second nature to him, he simply lifted all the flab away with his wing hands to find an opening he could squeeze himself into. The fur was especially wobbly, warm, and slightly damp to the touch. Moving it was no issue because it was incredibly soft, but there was so much of it that it equated to swimming through an ocean. Inch by inch did the Lugia move forward like he squeezed himself through a narrow cave opening - just with the difference that this one was much, much softer.

He stopped at a weird indent on this amorphous mass of soft and plush fluff. His first course of action was to shove his hand into it, going deeper and deeper until he was shoulder deep in it. Inside there it was like an oven, tons of insulation making sure that the temperatures would stay high. Kinachi pressed his fingers against the walls of said indent, squishing and massaging it with teasing intent. A nearly deafening **GLORP** sounded from this mound of fur, quickly causing a chain reaction of other noises until a roaring **BUUUUUOOOOUUUUURRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRP** drowned out everything else. That was all Kinachi needed to hear. With a satisfied expression he pulled his arm out before starting to scale this mountain-like thing in front of him.

He still had not returned to his standard weight - as far as anything could be considered to be his standard weight, anyways - so this journey was a huge undertaking. He had to take multiple breaks, leaning against some soft folds before continuing. It took him approximately half an hour to fully scale this and arrive at the summit. At the top was a face, or what one would recognize of it anyways between an ocean of fat rolls and a thick coat of icing and other substances. This was not a mountain, this was a blob! Mallory would be unrecognizable to the unknowing eye, but Kinachi was fully aware of who he kept in his kitchen. He put great pride into how incredibly obese and immobile he had turned someone as willing as the chimera. Every unique feature that their body sported was just buried under hundreds, if not thousands of pounds of fat, turning them into a definitionless blob of lard that knew only how to grow even fatter. Their gluttony had rendered them utterly helpless and neither side would want it any other way.

He scooted close to their face and began squishing that fat cheek. The baker saw that Mallory was still working through a multi-tier wedding cake. Due to the logistics of their gargantuan size things were a bit complicated, and most of the cake did in fact not end up where it should, but just like anything else this was just an added bonus. Kinachi decided to help out by pushing the rest of the wedding cake forward until it was all gone. Without hesitation he summoned yet another multi-tier wedding cake, this one an entire extra layer larger than the last one. The baker tipped it towards that hungry face the moment it appeared, smiling at Mallory with excitement.

“Ready for another round?” A superfluous question. They were hungry for more. Always and forever.