

Earl Grey Muffins

"Could you repeat that?" The German shepherd couldn't possibly believe what he'd heard. "I said we need all of these gone. Bag them up and throw them out in the dumpster before you head out," she repeated. Ace stared.

"Is there er... some particular reason for that? I've been working on these batches all day and haven't even been able to serve them. I know some of them have been sitting out a bit, but... What's wrong with them, exactly? Were some of the ingredients expired?" The weasel seemed hurried and unfocused as she gathered her things, intent on ending the conversation the moment she stepped out the door. "Not... really. Nothing expired, just--" Ace followed her as she reached the door. "Were they contaminated somehow, or--?" His boss huffed and turned around. "Look, I know you worked very hard on these all day. You didn't do anything wrong. They aren't *dangerous*, there was just... an issue with some of the new ingredients. Nothing to feel bad about." The weasel looked down at her watch and noticed a patch of red on her arm, which she quickly covered up again with her sleeve. The dog sighed. "Well, alright. You're the boss. I just hope that doesn't--" She opened the door and cleared her throat. "Sorry, I *really* have to get going. You're doing great, though, it's got nothing to do with you!" The weasel had all but left already, but called back to him. "Don't forget to toss them!" Ace nodded, unseen by his boss.

Disappointed and confused, Ace begrudgingly set to trashing all of his hard work from today. He returned to the front of the bakery and bent down behind the counter. The dog opened the cabinet and retrieved an extra large trash bag. As he stood back up, a wolf's face popped into view above the counter.

"Hey there, pup!" Ace barked in surprise. "JEEZ hun, you scared me." He stepped around the counter and hugged his boyfriend against him. Ryan hugged him back before pulling off. "Sorry to spook ya, me and Ripley just wanted to come by and say hi. They're visiting this week!" He nodded towards the grey, bespectacled kangaroo by the door, who waved at Ace. Ace waved back. "And hey, looks like you're closing! Good timing! Wanna get--" The grey and cream-colored wolf was distracted by the mound of baked goods in the back, still fresh enough to drift their sweet aroma towards his highly-sensitive nose. "Leftovers? Ooh, I want some!" He stepped past his boyfriend towards the cart. "Yeah, they're-- wait, Ryan, my boss told me to throw em out, they're not... well..." The sweet-toothed wolf was already at the cart, eyeing everything over hungrily. "Aw why? Somethin' wrong with em?"

Ace cocked his head, concentrating as he tried to explain the flimsy excuses he'd been given. "Well, no... they're not *bad*, I just... the boss told me they had to be thrown out." Ryan put a paw up to his muzzle, looking over the big pile. Ripley stepped forward, sizing it up as well. "Soo... yeah, sorry but I should bag these up and toss--WAIT!" The kangaroo had already seized a small cake loaf. They shrugged and downed it in a few seconds. "Tastes good to me. *Really* dang good..." Ace's mouth went wide. "Hang on, what if you got sick or-- RYAN, NO!" He grabbed a few donut holes and gulped them down. "Nah, I'm fine! See, they're perfectly good. Nothing wrong with 'em!"

Ace bit his lip. "I... I dunno, it doesn't seem like a good idea. I'm sure my boss had a good reason for wanting me to throw these out, she seemed insistent." The roo shrugged again. "Probably just some store policy thing. They didn't meet the *standards* of the bakery or somethin' like that. Like... not that they were cooked bad but like... 'Ohh no, this milk was two-percent instead of whole! Gotta throw 'em all out!' Something along those lines, I bet." The dog still seemed to be on the fence. Ryan put on the poutiest face he could muster. "Aw, but... I'm so hungry... and they look sooooo good... You're such a good baker! And you worked allllll day on them, right? C'mooooon." Ace nudged his boyfriend and rolled his eyes. "You *know* how cheap that is, right? That's just cheating, come on." The room was silent as the kangaroo and wolf looked on towards Ace, desperate for an answer as they licked their lips. "Aw, but...! You can't just gang up on me like this! ...Ohh, fine. Just... *only* a few of them, okay?"

The pair dug into the stack before the canine even finished talking, practically inhaling the sweet confections. Ace couldn't help but laugh. "Jeez, you two, settle for a second. At least let me get it to a table." He pulled the cart away from them and out to a nearby booth, letting them both take a seat. As his boyfriend sat, he nudged his barely-present belly. "You know you'll end up fat if you eat all these, right? Or is that the goal?" He teased. Ripley snickered from across the table, watching Ryan whine. "Hush... I exercise all the time! I'm trim and fit. See?" He jokingly flexed, making Ace giggle and roll his eyes.

With that, they were off to the races. Ace slid into the booth beside his boyfriend, watching him consume treat after treat. The trio talked casually about Ace's day at work, Ripley's vacation plans, Ryan's new job hunt; whatever came up naturally. None of them seemed to notice the baked goods taking an effect. Twin bellies had begun to pooch out underneath the table, Ryan and Ripley's guts starting to fill their laps and the space below the table. It only became noticeable a while

later when a ripping sound filled the air. All three of them looked up. Ryan soon glanced down to realize his shirt was starting to rip on the sides, a modest beer belly stretching it out in his lap. In fact, he'd softened up all over. His arms were stretching his sleeves slightly and his neck looked a bit more padded. "Uh oh..." was all he said in reaction. Ace put a paw to his face. "It... was a joke...! How...?" A worried kangaroo immediately checked themselves over to find they were growing softer, too. A thick rung of tum sat at their middle while their sides were pooching over the waistband of their pants.

Ripley gasped, pulling their shirt down to cover their exposed belly. "H-How'd this happen? What's in... these..." Their sentence fell away as they began to relax suddenly, Ryan looking as if he was doing the same. Ace glanced back and forth between the two of them as their eyelids drooped slightly, expressions of worry fading as an odd bliss befell the two of them. The sheep only grew more concerned. "Uh... are you both sick? What's up?" They only mumbled in response, as if in a trance. "Hey! Are you alright?" He snapped his claws in front of Ryan's icing-stained muzzle a few times. "Look at me!" In an instant reaction, the well-fed critters snapped their gaze in Ace's direction, obeying his command.

Ace grew more confused than concerned. "Wait... did those...? Hmm..." He thought for a moment, trying to get to the bottom of this. "Raise your paws up." Ryan and Ripley brought their arms upwards, holding them there. "Put them back down." They did so. The German shepherd began to have a devious train of thoughts. He figured whatever was happening to them wasn't permanent, it just needed to work out of their systems. It must be some sort of chemical high, or something along those lines, he thought. It didn't seem to have any ill effects, just made the both of them a bit more ... suggestible. Worst case scenario, he could take the two to a doctor later and get it sorted out, but for now... He glanced back to find the both of them looking over at the food. The wolf was drooling a little, a tiny whine of need coming from his closed muzzle. The kangaroo was squirming in their seat, licking at their lips occasionally. Ace had an idea.

With a smug grin, he turned to his boyfriend next to him in the seat. "Look at hooooow much you ate, pup! You got pretty big already, and you *still* want more?" Ryan whined and nodded. "You're sure? Why don't you put your paws on your belly and feel at it, see if you've really got the room," Ace snickered. He watched as his boyfriend bashfully placed both of his paws on his plump gut, kneading over it in big circles. Pink color formed on his cheeks as he squeezed and pressed over his pudge. "See? You ate so much! Got so FAT! If you're still hungry, that'd make you kind of a

glutton, wouldn't it? So, are you still hungry?" He nodded once more, his pink cheeks turning red as the color spread. Ace put a paw on his boyfriend-dog's belly, giving it a grope. "Then what does that make you, pup?" He swallowed, still drooling at the treats sitting in front of him. "A big glutton..." Ace playfully squeezed the wolf's fluffy belly once more, as if in congratulations. "That's right! A big glutton. A fat, greedy wolf, who's just going to grow bigger, right?" Ryan nodded. "Well, I guess you better get started, then, right? Dig in, and don't stop until every treat I baked is alllll gone!" He playfully slapped the puffy wolf paunch, sending it wobbling with a sound akin to a starting gun. "Get to it, pup!"

Ryan didn't need any more 'encouragement.' He got right to it, stuffing morsel after morsel into his constantly-full muzzle. Ace giggled, still playing with the belly in his paws as it began to swell out rounder. His attention turned across from the table to a blushing kangaroo who still looked on in anticipation. The dog grinned. "You're not exempt from this, roo. You need to have your fill, too! Go on, get eating! Just make sure to leave the bulk of it to my bulky boyfriend, here," he wobbled Ryan's gut, loosing a belch between bites in the process. "...He's a growing boy, after all! Needs plenty of food in him to maintain all that weight of his." He snickered, watching as the roo dug in, too. The sounds of eating filled the nigh-empty bakery.

The two bloated up incredibly quickly as their entire focus became the treats. Ryan seemed drawn towards the batch of earl grey muffins, while Ripley seemed to opt more for the lime sliced-cake. Both of them tore through morsel after morsel, downing them each in single bites. However, Ripley obeyed and made sure Ryan got the heavier portion by far. Ripping rung out as the pair stretched their clothes passed their limits. The kangaroo's butt began to grow slightly ahead of the rest of them, their wide hips and plumping thighs forming tears along their jeans where their grey flab began to protrude. The wolf fared no better, his frame becoming quite front-heavy, though he was definitely fattening up all over. His sides had spilled out into plumping lovehandles which his boyfriend gladly grabbed and pawed over, the malleable wolf flab squishing around his paws. The tubby dog's limbs had also grown heavier and harder to maneuver, his facial features even gaining some mass. Though, his bloated, sagging mound of belly stole the show. The cream-colored, doughy sphere had pressed heavily into the table, starting to push his booth back away from it. This eventually hindered his reach of those succulent sweets. He whined as he reached out for him.

Ace, who had been a bit preoccupied with the countless new pounds of fat wolf boyfriend he had, finally noticed his pudgy partner's predicament. "Oh, you

poor pup! Too fat to reach past your big belly, huh? Don't worry, bup, I can feed you. You just keep feeling over that expansive tummy of yours while I do, okay?" Ryan panted and nodded. He was glad for the break; the sheer speed at which he'd been shoveling food into himself had been tiring. With that, the canine continued his expansion, now able to simply relax, lean back and enjoy the sensations of his expanding form as he was willingly stuffed.

It wasn't long into this process that Ace's attention was turned to odd effects that had been cropping up for some time. Ryan's fluffy hide had slowly begun disappearing, replaced gradually by a soft, grey hide. He pulled back a little, watching in awe as the soft skin spread across his hypnotized boyfriend. Everywhere it reached it caused changes. As it spread over the plump wolf's rump, his tail receded, replaced by a short grey nub. A hue of light pink popped up in the roundest places on him, namely his gut, denoting the supple nature of those spots. Ace glanced away from his partner, seeing green scales covering up Ripley's fur. No longer getting his supply of food, the poor changing wolf started whimpering for more. However, Ace was holding back for now, just watching. Ryan's chubby paws grew *much* thicker, puffing out almost comically into rounded 'hoofpaws' of sorts, one thick nail at the end of each sausage finger. His footpaws suffered a similar fate, though they didn't spread out into separate toes, instead becoming fat, stomp cylinder-shapes.

As it spread up to his head, his muzzle and cheeks ballooned out, a puffed out boxy muzzle with two rounded hanging teeth where the wolf's maw had been. Ryan's ears shrunk in size just slightly, becoming ovular in shape as the transformation finally seemed to finish. The newly-formed hippo batted his ears a little, letting out a loud burp. He didn't seem fazed at all by his new form, still just looking hungrier yet. Ace was just a tad worried, but seeing his boyfriend in this newly-fattened state; happy and certainly hungry, only spurred him on to up his ante. "Ohh, that's a good look for you, hun! Properly huge and hungry." He checked up on the roo to find one no longer there. In their place was a blubbery alligator who was now beginning to struggle to reach past their gut, but still managing... barely. "Well, don't stop now, you two! There's still a *lot* left to eat, after all. Chop chop!" And eat they did. At long last, with every morsel gone, the pair drifted off into a deep sleep.

Ryan awoke a few hours later, now on his couch at his home. Groggily, he tried to sit up. Gravity handily defeated him, the sheer amount of weight he had

attempted to lift too much in that moment. Astonished and now much more awake, he examined himself.

The first thing he found was his boyfriend laying atop him, grinning wider than he'd ever seen before. "Hey blubberbelly! You and Ripley ate a lot and got huge so I had to have help getting the two of you home. Lucky I had a friend with a pickup truck, I don't think you would've made it back home otherwise." His eyes grew wide as he took in all of Ace's words, now realizing how much he'd changed and grown.

He was now a hippo, and a fairly huge one at that. He estimated himself to be a good five-hundred or more pounds of squishy blubber at this point. Ryan's gut was large enough for his boyfriend to comfortably sprawl across it, the six-foot three GSD just barely dangling off the edges where his globular tum sloped off. His belly took up all of his lap and then some, petering off onto the floor a bit and pushing the coffee table aside. Atop his gut rested two sagging, billowy chest mounds, each about the size of a watermelon and eager to jiggle with the most miniscule movements. He'd outgrown his clothes, but his bulky frame kept him modest. He could *see* the sides of his bloated butt around his pillowy, rolling lovehandles, feeling that his rump now took up two-and-a-half seats on his three-person couch. Much of that was due to his thickened thighs, as well, the dual slabs of flab out-widening his butt by a scant few inches as they squished pleasantly together. His arms had grown weighty, a little harder to lift now as they rested outwards a bit even in a neutral position. He could see his cheeks puffing out into his vision, the grey pudge giving the hippo a cute, harmless demeanor. All-in-all, he was quite the hefty hippo, though he couldn't deny he enjoyed his new form.

Ace gave his paunch a pat, bringing his focus back to his boyfriend and making him blush. "See? You got so *big*, pup! Well, guess you're not a pup anymore, huh?" He snickered, watching as Ryan pressed and prodded over his boundless bulk. "Mmph... yeah I guess I'm not. It feels uh... kinda nice, though?" he shrugged sheepishly. His boyfriend guffawed, flopping his head down onto him in his laughter. Ryan crossed his arms... a bit, anyways. It was difficult to do that now. "Shush. I can't help it if it feels nice! I'm all soft and squishy all over now-UURP..." He glanced away as he belched, more crimson showing in his cheeks.

His movement was impeded a little by his new neck fat, but he turned enough to spy Ripley in a nearby reclining chair, who had just woken up themselves. The gator groaned and adjusted their glasses, quickly taking in their new figure. They had puffed out plenty from their previous weight, as well, though their figure wasn't as massive as Ryan's. Some of their clothes had stayed intact, as well, still sporting

matching yellow undies and a sports bra. Their figure had taken on a more pear-ish shape, their thighs and butt taking on more weight than the rest of them. Though, their gut had plenty of mass to it as well. They had a lap-filling gator gut, which their perky yet fat breasts rested on. Their huge hips and tree-trunk thighs were proportionally much wider than the hippo's, taking up the entirety of the roomy chair and spilling out the sides in excess. Their butt followed suit, easily the biggest thing on them; a positively rotund rear split into two equally lardy mounds of butt. The gator's tail was fat, too, sagging off to the side lazily in its widened state.

Ryan snickered at the former roo. They blushed and covered their face in response. "I-I'm... an alligator or something, how'd this *possibly*--?!" Ace cut them off. "You greedy animals ate waaaay too much and got really fat! Oh, and you turned into other stuff, too. Weird ingredients or something like that. And before you ask, nope, I've got no clue how long this'll last." Ripley looked alarmed and worried. Ryan tried to, but failed, looking excited instead. "Sooo, in the meantime, let's test your limits!" He hopped up off his boyfriend and headed into the kitchen, wheeling out two carts filled to the brim with baked goods. "You two were out for a looong time, but that's okay! Gave me plenty of time to make all this. Hope you worked up an appetite!"

