

Bun Vs. Buns

By Victor Waite

A Commission for Garuda

Reese belongs to Garuda

May belongs to her owner

Romance takes many different forms, and for Reese and May, it takes the form of a massive fast-food feast. The two spend a date night stuffing as many calories as possible into the formerly lithe bunny, both intent on breaking her previous record.

Content Warning: This story is intended for Adult readers and contains a Male Fox, a Female Bunny, a Fast-Food Banquette, Feeding, Teasing, Weight Gain, Destruction of Furniture and Clothing, M/F Sex, and Implied Exhibitionism.

The mixed scents of delectable fast foods filled the room, waking and stirring the appetites of its two occupants. May and Reese sat surrounded by the gathered feast, the bunny in the lap of the fox, teasing each other over her impending stuffing. May wiggled her hips into her boyfriend's lap and settled in as he rested his chin on her head, and he countered by grabbing and kneading her belly by the handful. She sported only a modest paunch, but it represented significant progress from when they first met. Their time together had softened her figure considerably, and their date night would continue the trend. A satisfied grin spread across his muzzle when he sank his fingers into her navel and jiggled out a demanding rumble, strong enough to wobble her rolls on its own and bring a heated blush to her chubby cheeks. Reese smushed and squeezed her plush rolls between his fingers once more before tracing his rounded nails through her pelt, coaxing out a blissful shiver as he grabbed her doughy lovehandles. May rolled her hips in retaliation, trapping his growing arousal between the pants-straining globes of her ass. A low rumble of pleasure resonated in Reese's chest as he countered, digging a paw under her belly's overhang while the other squeezed her modest breast. She let out a breathy sigh and basked in his desire, until a demanding gurgle from her middle drew their attention.

"Someone's eager~" Reese teased. "Ready to beat your record?"

May wiggled her hips and bounced in his lap. "You know it~ I just hope you're ready go out for seconds."

His paw slipped down from her chest and opened over her middle, where he took an indulgent squeeze. "I like the confidence, but I don't think this belly's big enough for that yet." Reese surveyed the banquette again, which could have fed an ordinary couple for a week. "I didn't skimp this time."

"I can see, and it doesn't matter." Her paw joined his on her belly. "It's alllll going in here." She shivered at the thought and patted her rolls for emphasis. "Will you be able to deal with all this bun in your lap after that~?"

"You're a long ways off from squishing me," Reese grinned. "But I won't stop you from trying."

"So lets get started then. Pass me that burger."

Reese reached over the side of the chair and plucked the greasiest burger from the bunch, then tore its wrapper away and pressed it to May's snout. The bunny opened her jaw as wide as she could and took a substantial bite, though it was far from enough to please her feeder. He held the snack to her lips while she chewed and swallowed, and a shiver ran down her spine he gently refused her respite. Her cheeks swelled with nearly half of the sandwich's mass by the time he relented, and she her brow furrowed as she chomped through it. She succeeded after an instant of hesitation, earning an affectionate pat on the head. May's stuffed cheeks wobbled when she answered him with a glare, which she maintained while she swallowed. She traced the obvious bulge down her neck before

turning back and reclining into his chest, where Reese fed her the rest of her first course. The bunny conquered the next mouthful with greater ease, and she gained momentum with every one that followed. The grey lapine found her stride as the fox squeezed the second burger between her greasy lips, and before long, she accelerated to a ravenous pace. Buns and patties fell to her gluttony in no more than two bites at a time, and her success gradually accumulated on her figure.

May shamelessly groped and kneaded her belly as it inched over her lap, eclipsing her thighs in a plush avalanche. Her fingers sank deep into her lower rolls and rubbed across her upper dome, and soft sounds of delight tumbled from her lips between nearly constant mouthfuls. Reese's free paw joined in her indulgence, and she squirmed with his ministrations. While she focused on her middle, his attention drifted to her thighs, where he grabbed handful after handful of softness. He ran his fingers over the hem of her tightening shorts, drawing attention to how her flab strove to escape its tightening confines. His dull claws explored her muffin top with equal interest, deepening the blush in May's muzzle as he traced sensational line inward. The bunny groaned when he finally reached her middle, where he slipped his fingers into her navel and grabbed her flabby overhang. May's rhythmic gulping faltered when he bounced the soft shelf in his grip, and undeniable arousal kindled in her core when he released it with an affectionate pat. Reese switched gears and reached for a fistful of fries before flavor fatigue set in, and she moaned with delight when he filled her mouth with starchy goodness. He rubbed the firming swell of her stomach once more, then squished his fingers in and noted her progress.

"I'm impressed jiggle bun. You haven't been training without me, have you~?"

May shook her head, but couldn't get a word in through her feeding.

"That's a shame. You'd be the main attraction at the buffet line if you did." He pressed his palm into her middle and rubbed deeply, drawing out little squirms of bliss. "It's not everyday people see a bunny so dedicated to fattening up. You'd turn every head in the room if you cut loose and ate like this in public."

Her hips rolled and her thighs clamped together, betraying her feelings about that particular fantasy.

"Tell you what. If you finish everything here, I'll take you down to that new buffet around the corner and you can show everyone how much you want to grow."

Reese didn't pause his feeding long enough for her to speak, but her blissed wiggles gave all the answer he needed.

"Someone's ready to show off their skills," he teased. "Keep thinking about the looks all those faces, because you've still got a ways to go."

The fox reached for a deep-fried chicken sandwich and stuffed it between her lips,

eliciting a groan of mixed strain and pleasure. Reese's paw returned to her belly's swollen upper roll and soothed her stretched hide, eliminating her muffled protests. He teased his blunted claws across her pulsing stretch marks and helped her stomach churn around its dense contents, aiding the flow of calories through her body. The rolls around her navel thickened and bloated with what gradually became her flab, and his ministrations drifted lower to reward her gastric greed. Her shorts, which fit her loosely months ago, compressed her thighs and rear and thinned nearly to the point of transparency. Tufts of fuzz marked where the weakest threads had already broken, and careful plucks from his nails added to the extensive damage. May squirmed and wiggled in his lap as the sounds of failing fabric reached her ears, kindling the heat in her cheeks and stoking the blaze between her thighs. Her top fared little better, retreating from her overstuffed belly and gathering under her fattened breasts. Its clasp pulled tight across her back and dug into her plush valleys, threatening to break without her boyfriend's intervention.

The bunny found a brief reprieve from his feeding when the sandwiches ran dry, which ended abruptly when Reese hauled a bucket brimming with milkshake from beside their seat. Confusion pierced her mounting food coma and she wondered how he managed to get so much of the chilled dessert, but Reese didn't give her time dwell on it. He snapped her from her haze and jammed a hose into her mouth, then fixed its other end to the massive container and lifted it above her head. Her thighs trembled while she watched the hose sag and swing with its weighty contents, and a muffled moan of approval resonated in her chest as its delicious chill splashed across her tongue, filling her cheeks to the brim and forcing her to swallow. Concern briefly crossed her face when her the caloric flow threatened to overwhelm her, and she gulped with all the speed she could muster to keep pace. Reese chuckled to himself and patted her lap-filling stomach when she reached its pace, encouraging her to press on and shatter her gluttonous record. The fox did more to motivate her as the bucket lightened, allowing him to devote more and more attention to massaging her swells, until she took her last gulp and emptied it completely.

Reese dropped the empty bucket to the side and wrapped his arms around May's belly, drawing an exhausted groan from the utterly stuffed lapine. Her stomach dominated her figure and comprised of at least half of her total weight. Their chair ominously creaked under the combined mass, threatening to collapse, but reluctant to make good in its threat. Still, it protested while the fox pinched and squeezed at her rolls, verifying her new record for himself. Every little indulgent touch coaxed a moan or wobble from the lap-crushing bunny, building her arousal well beyond her compromised self-control. She whimpered with need as his careful attention found its way to her navel, which he relentlessly fingered and teased. A silent cry of bliss tumbled from her lips as he used his leverage to audibly slosh her cramped stomach, spurring her to clamp her thighs together and roll her hips. Reese's cock throbbed against her plush rear, and she returned what little fire should could and bounced in his lap. They teased and goaded each other on until neither could last, eventually forcing Reese to dig his nail under her shorts and tear them free.

For a moment May thought she had finally conquered the garment with her mercilessly thick thighs, until Reese snipped her panties free as well. Her disappointment evaporated

when buried his paw under her belly, which obscured his arm just passed his wrist. The bunny's breath quickened as he pressed between her legs and found her soaking arousal, and electricity surged through her when he stroked her throbbing button. Her flabby legs clamped down on his fingers out of blissful reflex, though the smothering softness did little to stop him. Reese built upon her lingering lusts and drove her to a quick climax, reducing her to a panting, wobbling heap. Despite her lustful cries, he dug his fingers deeper until she struggled with overwhelming rapture. Her breathless voice begged him for a break while her needy body demanded more, twisting in a conflict that shorted her body and mind alike. May's uncontrollable wiggling and thrashing intensified as Reese gleefully overloaded her, until their chair broke their momentum. A sharp pop slowed the fox's playful attention, and a series of cracks announced their fall.

The pair let out sharp shouts of surprise as they dropped to the floor, though the wreckage of their furniture broke the worst of their fall. That didn't stop May from knocking the wind from Reese however, and the fox struggled to recover beneath the weight of his bloated bun. She came down from her orgasmic chain while she smothered him, then took advantage of the situation while she could. The overweight lapine reached back and found his waistband, then pulled his pants and boxers away. His rigid cock bobbed freely before she wrapped her paw around its base, and with a mischievous smile, guided it to between her thighs. Reese jerked from his daze when she slipped his pointed tip into her waiting folds, and they groaned in unison as she hilted him in a single motion. She explored his every ridge and contour as she flexed around him, relishing his helplessness while she regained some of her carnal stamina. His paws rushed to her broad hips when she lifted off his lap, and a pained groan leapt from his chest when she slammed back down. The phrase "death by snu snu" came to mind as she gained momentum, but Reese took her payback with delight.

May put her lapine heritage to use until his vulpine nature intervened, and the pair groaned in unison when his knot tied them together. The heated rush of his lust set off yet another climax in her, and she hugged him to her doughy bulk as they came together. Muffled groans and cries tapered off into ragged breathing as they fell from their climatic highs, both savoring her plush and growing rolls while they recovered. The intimate moment lingered, accompanied by the sounds of May's gurgling belly, until Reese broke the relative silence.

He slipped his thump into her navel and grabbed her overhang, then softly jiggled it. "I think you broke your record, but it still feels like we've got some work to do," he breathlessly teased. "I still can't grab a handful."

May smiled, then lifted her belly and dropped it against him. "Want to set a new one at the buffet next week? Your treat."

"You're on, but only if you break one of their chairs. If not, you're buying."

May laughed. "Are you gonna be able to resist fucking me in front of everyone when I do?"

"I mean, we'll probably get kicked out anyway. Might as well make the most of it."

A fierce blush warmed the bunny's cheeks, and she wiggled her hips at the thought. "I'm gonna hold you to that."