

An Escalating Feast

By: IndigoRho

“No Indi, you can *not* eat me!” Blaidd said sternly, the wolf glaring as harshly as he could at the gluttonous blue cheetah in front of him.

“But you're the host and I'm hungry, why are you against giving me a filling meal?” Indi grinned, taking another step closer.

Blaidd rolled his eyes. “Because I'm not food! Besides, eating the host is rude, back me up here guys.” Blaidd motioned towards two other friends nearby, a coyote and dragonmutt, though the duo seemed intent on enjoying the potential entertainment.

“See, they agree with me,” Indi insisted.

Blaidd wasn't in the mood to continue arguing against Indi's questionable logic, but fortunately he spotted his salvation. “Cecil, the dumb cat's trying to eat me, come to my rescue already!”

Cecil, a tall and hefty red deer, finished off the last of his glass of wine and casually made his way over to the group. Indi pouted and backed off a bit, not at all confident he could make an easy meal out of Blaidd's boyfriend. The deer wasn't trying to be intimidating, though, instead sporting a big smile and resting an arm around Blaidd's shoulder.

“Not so tough now, are ya you bottomless pit of a...”

Blaidd's victory speech was abruptly cut short when Cecil engulfed his snout, much to the surprise of all. The wolf gave his boyfriend a confused glance before a second gulp brought the rest of his head into the big deer's mouth. Cecil embraced his now wiggling boyfriend in a strangely-loving way as his lips stretched over the wolf's shoulders and chest with ease, lifting Blaidd off the ground and sending him deeper into his warm gullet. Indi and the others watched on in silence, none having the slightest clue as to why Cecil had responded to Blaidd's request for aid by doing the exact opposite.

The buttons on Cecil's shirt were unable to withstand the size of his unexpected meal, and every strong swallow caused one or two to burst off as the bulge that was Blaidd gradually entered the deer's stomach. Cecil's already-sizable belly swelled and wobbled as it broke free of his shirt. Blaidd's own slightly chubby gut vanished past the hungry deer's jaws, and as soon as his paws emptied into his new slimy room he pushed against the stomach walls in complaint, demanding answers even as his boyfriend continued glutting on him. There wasn't a reply, of course, as Cecil was still busy gulping down Blaidd's legs. Shortly after Cecil was slurping up a wolf tail, grinning as his massive belly bounced about.

“How is this rescuing me!” Blaidd grumbled loud enough for everyone to hear.

“Indi can't eat you if you're in my belly.” Cecil smiled while giving his gut a gentle pat.

“Why didn't you eat Indi instead!”

Cecil gave an exaggerated look of being deep in thought, even though Blaidd couldn't see.

“Well if you insist.”

Now it was Indi's turn to feel firm hooves gripping his shoulders. The cheetah only had time to frown as Cecil opened his mouth wide once more and swallowed Indi's head in a single gulp. An inconvenient wall prevented Indi from backing up, allowing Cecil to pin him between the surface and his own Blaidd-filled gut. Despite Indi's immense size, Cecil didn't appear to have any difficulty at all eating him. The pair gradually slid towards the floor as Cecil stuffed himself. As soon as Indi's head entered the stomach Blaidd tried to push him out, but overpowering Cecil's desire for a second course was futile, and the wolf was forced to accept his new space-filling roommate.

A long, loud belch heralded the completion of another meal, prompting Cecil to politely excuse himself. The deer's belly was so huge he was able to rest atop it like a beanbag chair, the signs and sounds of movement within clearly visible.

“Oof, anyone else need protecting?” Cecil jokingly asked his audience of two.

The coyote—Brejen—was obviously bemused by his friend's gluttony. “I think Nommz here

would *love* to be saved by—Ack!”

Brejen was preemptively betrayed mid-sentence by the dragonmutt beside him, who happily tripped the coyote right into Cecil. His baseball cap fell over his eyes as he stumbled, and by the time he lifted it his sight was filled with deer maw. He flailed wildly as he found himself pulled across Cecil's shifting gut and into his gullet. Any hope of escape was further dashed as Nommz eagerly grabbed a hold of the coyote's footpaws and began actively feeding his friend to the voracious deer. Cecil gladly accepted the assistance, gulping down the chubby new addition to his feast at an astonishing rate. Brejen's arrival in the cramped stomach caused a renewed commotion in Cecil's growing middle, as the trio struggled over a comfortable position.

Nommz, in the meanwhile, was thoroughly enjoying the mountainous deer belly his friends had helped create. His fuzzy tail rapidly wagged back-and-forth as he embraced Cecil's gut, feeling every shift and fidget within and listening intently to the muffled internal arguments. He hadn't come to the party with the intent of snoozing on a massive belly, but he wasn't about to turn down the opportunity.

Cecil had other plans in mind, of course. “Appreciating my girth?” the deer asked coyly as he looked down upon the dragonmutt on his gut.

Nommz responded by simply burying his snout into the deer's middle.

“Then I'm sure you won't mind making me even wider!”

Nommz was far too distracted to notice the hoof grabbing onto his hoodie and pulling him towards the awaiting maw. A gluttonous gulp caused Nommz's tail to stick straight out in surprise, and the dragonmutt was soon wiggling in dissent as he was forcefully added to the object of his desire. Deep within the deer's gut Nommz's arrival was met with a chorus of groans as the existing trio of inhabitants twisted and turned to make room. Indi made a passive attempt to eat him on entry, but Blaidd interfered out of spite and to ensure a new round of gluttony didn't begin.

Blaidd tried brushing some of the slime off his vest to no avail. “This is all your fault!” he poked Indi's belly accusingly.

“I'm only guilty of wanting a well-deserved snack!” Indi insisted, convincing no one.

“If I'd known I was coming along for the ride I'd have grabbed the chips first,” Brejen mused.

Nommz knocked on the soft stomach walls and pouted. “Let me out Cecil, I'll give you belly rubs!”

The cavernous stomach rumbled as the deer laughed. “Hope you're all comfortable in there, cause I'm thinking of taking over hosting duties for the rest of the night. Don't worry, my stomach comes highly rated, I'm sure you'll all feel nice and refreshed when I let you out later!”

Cecil's immense belly wobbled back and forth in response. It'd been quite a while since he'd last overindulged, and the feeling of being utterly immobilized by prey was wonderfully satisfying. His only regret was the lack of a fifth friend to take photos of his momentous occasion...and then snack on, naturally.