

“Shishishi! Lookit the freshbaby go!” Ruggie exclaimed in amusement in between bites of his sizable burger, gesturing towards Jack Howl, who was sitting next to him, greedily scarfing down burger after burger. “Unless there's an eatin' contest I wasn't made aware of, what gives, dude?”

Jack, who was ravenously plowing through his meal, swallowed such a large mouthful of meat that a thick lump pushed down his neck before vanishing past his muscular chest. The wolf boy hit his chest with his fist and huffed before muttering, “Mph, just bulkin' up, what's it look like?”

“That you're tryin' to set the record fer youngest dude to ever have a heart attack?” Ruggie asked innocently before snickering in amusement to himself.

“Now, now,” purred the smooth voice of Leona Kingscholar, who smirked back at Jack and said, “you know how intense the freshbaby's workouts can get. Gotta get that protein in, right?”

“Er, r-right!” Jack insisted before shoving another burger into his fang-filled maw.

Ruggie just shrugged and went back to stuffing his own craw, albeit not nearly as relentlessly as Jack was. As the trio ate their lunch, Leona very casually glanced at Jack from the corner of his eye, watching as the young, beefy wolf teen shoveled more and more burgers down his gullet. The more Jack wolfed his meal down, the more his abs continued to thin out as his firm, muscular stomach started protruding out more and more to accommodate the sheer glut of burgers he was devouring. At a certain point, Jack's stomach was getting so bloated that a sliver of his tanned flesh could be seen peaking out from beneath his shirt.

Eventually, Jack polished off every single burger spread before him, and was left so utterly *full*, that he could barely catch his breath.

Jack punctuated the end of his meal by letting out a HUGE belch, one that blasted out of him so loud that every other student in the dining hall could hear it, earning Jack some laughter, cheers and more than a few expletives. Huffing breathlessly, Jack slumped back and dropped both of his gloved hands atop his bulging belly. His once-muscular gut had rounded out by over a foot and a half, looking drumtight to the touch, and pressing out intensely against his Savannaclaw shirt. The belt to his jeans was digging into his underbelly from just how heavy and rounded his gut had become.

The young wolf moaned as he ran his hands up and down his bloated belly and said, “Urrrgh...ungh...I'm so damn full...” Jack groaned out, kneading his gut firmly as he felt it churn and burble from the sheer influx of burgers he'd downed in record time.

Ruggie snickered in amusement at the sight of his bloated underclassman. "Shishishi! Hey, ya said ya wanted to bulk up, didn'tcha? Well, mission accomplished!" Ruggie teased as he reached over and gave Jack's belly a few teasing pats; each one felt and sounded like slapping a watermelon.

Jack burped tremendously from the unsolicited pats to his gut, once again rattling the empty plates and platters before groaning and swatting Ruggie's hand away.

"Cut it out," Jack tried to growl, but was way too overstuffed to really resist Ruggie's teasing.

Funnily, Leona didn't say much at all. He eyed Jack's sizable stomach, but didn't so much as comment or seem to react much at all in spite of the constant glances. Instead, Leona scoffed and pushed himself up from his seat. "Tch, well, it's your own fault for eatin' so much. Good luck workin' out with a belly that packed to the brim with junk, fresh baby," Leona muttered dismissively before taking his leave.

Oddly enough, upon watching Leona leave, Jack frowned a little. He seemed almost disappointed.

Then mildly annoyed when Ruggie leaned in cheekily and rested his hyena ear against Jack's bulging belly. "So! When're ya expectin' anyway? Did you'n the mister decide on a name yet?"

All Jack could do was sigh to himself.

Shortly thereafter, Jack headed back to his dormroom. He was cradling his immensely engorged gut with both hands as it gurgled and sloshed noisily with each step the wolf boy took. Jack groaned as he nursed his aching full gut, regretting how overboard he went. On his way, however, he passed Leona's bedroom, noticing the door was cracked open. And before he could pass it?

"Inside. Now," Leona ordered.

Jack's wolf ears perked upon hearing Leona's voice, and quickly, turned to see Leona standing at the door, drumming his fingers atop his curvy, exposed hip. Swallowing thinly, Jack complied to his dorm leader and, upon Leona pointing to his bed, Jack took the hint and immediately sat down atop Leona's bed, easing himself down gently so as not to upset his big, gurgling gut. Leona closed and locked the door behind him before giving the slightly anxious Jack his full attention.

"You ain't stupid enough to stuff yourself THIS much before a workout, so I know ya ain't tryin' to bulk up," Leona stated as a simple matter of fact before adding, "how'd you find out, huh?"

Jack squirmed a little in his seat, making the contents in his bulging stomach sway a little inside of his burly body. “F-Find out? I dunno what yer-”

Leona clenched his eyes shut and sighed in that short, frustrated way of his, which immediately shut Jack up. “*Pain in my ass*, if you're gonna lie, at least don't be so damn *obvious*. It pisses me off.”

Still cradling his big belly with one hand, Jack rubbed the back of his thick neck and glanced away nervously. “W-Well...uh...remember on Ruggie's birthday when we got him like a few dozen donuts? He was really stuffed'n bloated after that. And, uh...I couldn't help but notice the way you were lookin' at Ruggie's belly the whole time, the way ya licked your lips, and, well...your scent after was pretty obvious too. Then I saw ya get that way again when Jade and Sebek had that impromptu lil eatin' contest...so, I kinda...well...”

“-Realized your dormleader has a kink and wanted to rile him up at lunch? Was that it?” Leona asked in a calm but notably accusatory manner.

Jack went wide-eyed and quickly shook his head. “N-No! Not at all! I just...” Jack bit his lower lip and blushed quite intensely himself before muttering under his breath, “...I thought'cha might like what'cha saw'n...okay, maybe I was tryin' to rile ya up a lil bit, but not to embarrass you or anything like that! Honest!”

Leona rolled his eyes and muttered, “You're really bad at this...”

But then, a slight smirk formed over Leona's handsome face as he sat down on the bed next to Jack and put a hand on Jack's tight, pumpkin-sized belly.

“But I gotta say...you fill up nicely, fresh baby...” Leona all but purred before lifting Jack's shirt up to fully expose his firm, bulging belly and proceeded to slowly rub it all over.

Jack blushed furiously, but couldn't help but moan more pleurably as Leona's gloved fingers slowly ran up and down his gluttoned tum. Leona's palm roamed over the tight expanse of Jack's heavy stomach, his fingers digging in firmly into that drum-tight flesh. There was something so euphoric about Leona's touch, he left no part of Jack's belly unattended, and groped at his gut firmly whilst kneading circles into his sides to undo some of the knots Leona could feel in Jack's stomach.

Slowly and soothingly, Leona's palms ran up that perfect curvature to Jack's belly, feeling up the tight upper crest of Jack's stomach and steadily down to his still firm yet decidedly more tender underbelly. Leona felt the beefy wolf boy up, then just held Jack's belly in his hands for a moment, before rather possessively slapping the side of Jack's belly a few times.

Each pat felt like hitting an especially ripe pumpkin, causing all that digesting junkfood in Jack's gut to slosh around audibly. Jack hiccup loudly from the thumps, then grunted and hit his chest a few times to clear his windpipes. He managed a slightly cocky grin and said, "Heh, gettin' into this, ain'tcha, dorm leader..."

"Tch, you thinkin' you could rile me up...an' look at how into this YOU'RE getting', fresh baby..." Leona teased with that sly, sultry smirk of his, before dipping his finger into Jack's bellybutton and making him croon with delight.

Jack bit his lip and moaned a little more lewdly than he intended, earning an almost victorious grin from the young lion man.

"Told'ja," Leona said simply, causing Jack to blush furiously and look away.

As he continued caressing Jack's lower stomach, he saw how his weighty gut was pushing down against his pants; constricted by his belt. Deciding to do away with that, Leona groped Jack's hips and started to slide his fingers behind that tight belt buckle, facing some resistance trying to push between the belt and Jack's heavy belly pressing against it and giving no room. However, Leona was far more dexterous than many gave him credit for, and without struggling for too long, he was able to undo the belt buckle.

Without the belt constraining it, Jack's belly surged out even more, expanding freely by several extra inches and unzipping his pants all the way in the process. Suddenly, it was Leona's turn to go a bit wide-eyed while getting quite rosy in the cheeks at that glorious sight. Meanwhile, Jack's eyes rolled to the back of his head as he groaned in abject euphoria.

"Gruuooooohhhh man, that is soooo much bettUUUUUUURRRP!!!!" Jack exclaimed before a thick, raunchy belch cut him off mid-sentence. Again, Jack smacked his chest firmly to get the rest of the gas out, eventually forcing out an even bigger and longer burp that left him huffing breathlessly. "Mph, 'scuse me..."

In response, a notably more riled up Leona gripped the center of Jack's big, tight belly and pushed down against it hard. Jack grimaced as the firm push caused a gaseous gurgle to bellow deep from his gut, before a thick pocket of gas worked its way up his throat. He clenched his eyes shut as he felt that rush of warmth rising up his gullet. Until finally, Jack threw his head back and let out an absolutely COLOSSAL belch, thundering out of Jack's fang-filled maw like a hurricane, actually making the springs in Leona's bed quiver as the abrasive sound echoed off the walls. Leona pressed down on Jack's belly as he burped, to prolong that huge, rumbling eructation for as long as he could. When it finally ended, Jack was left huffing breathlessly.

Leona simply smirked, far more obviously turned on and said, "*Yer excused.*"

He then leaned closer to Jack, hands still groping at his appetizingly rounded middle and breathed down Jack's neck as he whispered into his ear.

*"...Now lose the shirt..."*

Even in his winded state, Jack swallowed anxiously, his entire face getting beat red when he saw just how riled up he'd made Leona.

All too eagerly, Jack stripped off his leather vest and yanked his sleeveless dorm shirt off, until he was bare chested; his muscular pecs perfectly contrasting his big, taut beachball of a belly.

Then, without warning, Leona pushed Jack onto his back and got on top of him in a decidedly predatory manner. The young lion man eagerly ripped his own vest and shirt off and loomed down at Jack like a lion about to strike a zebra.

His hands ran across Jack's belly as he leaned down and started letting his hands explore other areas of Jack's broad body, making him squirm with anticipation.

"Careful who ya rile up, fresh baby...ya might just get more than you can *stomach...*" Leona growled lustfully as he once again slapped the side of Jack's belly in a very possessive and domineering manner.

As he felt Leona start to slowly pull Jack's buttoned pants down, even with his furious blush, Jack managed an almost challenging grin back at Leona.

"Heh...y'know me, dorm leader...when am I ever one t'back down from a challenge, huh?"

Leona leaned a little lower, until his lean stomach was pushing against Jack's much rounder and tauter one.

"Bold words, fresh baby..." Leona half-purred and half-growled, before leaning down and slowly running his tongue across Jack's bellybutton, making him writhe and squirm in abject arousal. "But in case ya forgot...you're playin' with a lion here...sure you can even handle goin' all the way with that lion...?"

Jack shuddered, bucking his hips a little excitedly, before composing himself long enough to grin a fang-filled grin back at Leona.

*"...Bring it on..."*