

Loona's Feeding Session

Loona couldn't help feeling a little intimidated as she approached the extravagant mansion. It wasn't the first time that Queen Bee, otherwise known as Beelzebub, had invited her to her home. However, she did find it unusual that she was the only one there when the place was known for throwing some of the wildest parties in Hell. Approaching the door, she couldn't help wondering what kind of "special event" the deadly sin of Gluttony had in mind.

Stopping just in front of the door, Loona took a moment to double check several things. The mane of hell hound's grey fur seemed to be in place, with her black, fluffy tail in equally presentable condition. Her usual outfit of a grey tank top and black, torn shorts were in order, with a pair of leggings along her digitigrade legs to complete the look. The last thing on her list was to pull out her phone to see if Vortex had given her any other clues. Red eyes looking past her muzzle to focus on the screen, she was still left bewildered by the single comment that read, "Have fun!" followed by a strangely unsettling smile emoji.

"This is stupid," Loona spoke to herself as she put away her phone. "I've got nothing to worry about," she reassured herself to push through her anxiety to knock on the door.

"Come on in, it's unlocked," called out the Sin's voice. "I'm just about done setting up."

Pushing open the door, Loona let her gaze drift across the massive interior of the palace-like home. Honeycomb patterns lined the walls and ceilings, with plenty of décor to accentuate the hive-like building. The wide space was filled with plenty of cushions and chairs centered around art pieces that could only be afforded by the influence of a Sin. The honey fountain in the center was typically a gathering point for party guests to either enjoy the atmosphere or just the

sweet liquid itself. As Loona's paws tapped across the floor of the place, she couldn't help feeling uneasy about what the lack of other people was supposed to mean.

A loud SWOOSH echoed through the main chamber as a flash of yellow, blues, and pinks, whizzed by. When the blur came to a halt in front of Loona, it was able to better identify itself thanks to its long, yellow-furred ears and flowing, plasma mane. With a wink of her long eyelashes and a flutter of her insectoid wings, Bee took her sweet time looking over Loona. At a loss of what she was supposed to do, the hell hound tried to avert her gaze from the Sin's heart marked pink top and matching shorts. Her attempt was foiled when a playful giggle came alongside Bee gently turning her face back to her.

"Still just as cute as ever, Loony," Bee commented, leaving a red flush on the hell hound's cheeks. "Thanks again for accepting my invitation," she added, releasing Loona from her grasp after a slight pat of her head. "This is going to rock!"

"About that," Loona said as she watched the Sin playfully bob up and down. "Why just me for this?"

"Two reasons," the Sin as she floated up. "First, I want to make up for your first party here not being the best."

"That was more of my Dad's fault but, yeah," Loona replied with a shrug.

"Second, this kind of thing is better with just me..."

Flying up close, Bee came within inches of brushing her snout against Loona's.

"...and you."

“What are you talking about?” Loona asked, only receiving a giggle in response before the Sin flew off again.

A few seconds later, Bee returned to the main chamber with her hands weighed down with several plates of food. There were the expected cakes, pies, and cotton candy that were plentiful during her parties. In addition to the sweets was a tall stack of pizzas that bared an overwhelming aroma. Placing the plates down near Loona, Bee finished it all off by summoning a keg of her patented, Beezle Juice booze.

“Yeah, this should be a good start,” Bee commented as she looked over the spread.

“You said it was just going to be the two of us here,” Loona spoke up as she looked over the same feast. “I know you’re supposed to embody Gluttony, but I don’t think we need this much.”

“Well, no,” Bee replied with a shake of her head. “I still have plenty more food on standby for the next phase. Probably going to burn through this in the first hour. Maybe less depending on how hungry you are.”

Loona’s eyes went wide as she looked between the food and the floating fox woman. “There’s no way I can eat this much.”

“Of course you can,” Bee said as she flew over with a slice of pie in hand. “With my help of course.”

“What do you-“

Loona’s words became a mumbled mess as the pie was shoved into her mouth. The hell hound was filled with a mix of emotions from the sudden feeding and the delectable taste on her

tongue. Struggling to chew through the apples and dough, she looked towards Bee for answers. What she found was a look of delight that paid close attention to the exact moment the food was swallowed.

“Did you like it?” Bee asked with a pleased grin on her face.

“What the hell was that about?” Loona replied, taking a deep breath to recover from the sudden feeding.

“Your first course,” Bee answered as she pulled up a second slice of pie. “Although, you might want to consider doing less talking and more swallowing. Don’t want to bite your tongue. Could put a real drag on our entire evening.”

“Wait, you need to tell me what’s going-“

Yet again, Loona speech was muffled by a pastry being shoved into her mouth. Following the Sin’s advice, the hell hound begrudgingly tried to actually chew the slice this time. While this did prevent her from asking any further questions, her body couldn’t help shuddering in the wake of the sweet taste that graced her taste buds. In the time it took her to swallow her pie, Bee was already holding out her next helping.

Realizing that she wasn’t going to get a break until she was finished, Loona opened up her maw to let the next portion slide in. One after another she ate through each serving of pie Bee offered her. While every bite tasted as delicious as the first, the hell hound couldn’t help herself from worrying that at any moment she would regurgitate the meal. After all, she didn’t think her stomach could handle so much food, no matter how good it was.

Loona's expectation that her feast would come to an abrupt end at any moment lingered up until Bee offered her a glass of her Beezle Juice. Graciously accepting the drink, the hell hound used it to help wash away the crumbs lingering on her lips. Drinking a little too fast led to some of it leaking out and sliding across her chin. The misplaced drip was prevented from reaching the floor as it fell upon a furry, bulbous orb of fat sticking out from her mid-section.

“*cough* what the hell!?” Loona asked, nearly choking on her drink as she stared down at her pronounced potbelly.

“Do you like it?” Bee asked; a grin on her face as she playfully tapped her fingers along the gut. “I made a special nectar to make your body extra receptive to fattening up. Should make the rest of the feast easy for you.”

“What the fuck is this?” Loona rightfully asked as she grabbed hold of the bulge.

“A little hobby I have,” Bee replied as she slid her palm along the hell hound's belly button. “As the Sin of Gluttony, it only makes sense that I'd want to actually indulge in the act every once in a while.”

“Then why aren't you the one getting their face stuffed?”

“Because I found it much better watching other people indulge,” Bee said as she gave the belly a small smack. “There's something special about getting to watch such thin, fit bodies absolutely pack on the pounds. I'm kind of a freak like that.”

“And you expect me to keep going along with this... this...”

“Feeding session, yeah,” Bee finished. “I’ve gotten Tex to take your position a few times, but it’s always hell on his bodyguard work until the weight wears off. You told me that you mostly spend your time behind a desk, so it should be no problem being a fat ass for a while.”

“You’re completely insane,” Loona was quick to reply. “Why the fuck would anyone want to...”

Loona trailed off a bit as the Sin gently grazed her palm along her stuffed belly. The feeling of Bee’s fingers circling her navel made the hell hound experience a strange sense of comfort. Whether she wanted to or not, she was left a trembling mess by the time the impromptu belly massage came to an end.

“And there’s more where that came from,” Bee commented, summoning up another glass of her special booze.

With an annoyed huff, Loona reached out to grab the drink. “Fine,” she relented before taking a deep gulp. “But if I want this to stop, we stop. Got it?”

“Yeah, yeah, of course,” Bee answered, seemingly too preoccupied with the summoning of more food. “Just say when you’ve had enough.”

The mixed feelings on Loona’s mind were silenced at least momentarily by the appearance of a stick of fluffy cotton candy. Seeing the expectant look in Bee’s eyes, the hell hound opened up her mouth to receive the pink treat. As she bit down, she couldn’t stop a small, pleased hum from escaping her nostrils. During her first part at the mansion, she had seen the effects that the fluffy treat had on people. Experiencing it herself firsthand, she quickly understood why so many people were obsessed with it.

Stripping the stick clean of its candy, Loona was only given a moment to catch her breath before another helping was brought to her. Even with the sugary snack still dancing on her tongue, she reacted almost immediately by lunging forward to experience what the blueberry flavor was like. Her teeth ended up only tasting air as the stick was pulled away at the last second. Looking for answers, she saw a sly grin on Bee's face. Her following snarl was interrupted as the Sin relented in giving the cotton candy back to her.

A clack echoed through the chamber as the 12th, licked clean cotton candy stick was dropped to the floor. The sound gave Loona a sense of clarity after having lost her sense of time. Licking her lips clean of the leftover sugar, she stared down to check on her belly. She could see that the fuzzy, swollen orb had taken on an extra layer of fat. However, that was only after she had looked past the extra bump that had been added around her bosom. This added heft to her breasts was quickly given emphasis by the Sin's hands sliding across them.

"Hmm, looks like it's not just your cute tummy that's filling out," Bee said as she gave Loona's tits a small squeeze. The tiny grope made her ears perk up at a soft whimper from the hell hound. "Sorry, was that too much?"

"I'm...fine," Loona replied, gritting her teeth to try and hide what the blush on her cheeks was showing. "Just give me more food."

"Fuck yeah, that's what I wanted to hear," Bee said as she waved her hand to summon the next course.

In contrast to her sugary treat, Loona's next portion came in the form of a dozen sausages connected to one another in a long link. Her intention was to merely nibble her way through each morsel. However, her first bite devolved into swallowing the entire length as her feeder shoved it

down her throat. The fear of choking hastened the hell hound's eating to gobble up the tasty meat. Snatching the rest of the links from the Sin's hands, she let a new instinct take over as she quickly wolfed down the rest.

Slipping the last sausage down her throat, Loona began to stumble on her feet. Taking Bee's outstretched hand to steady herself, she took a deep breath as she glared at her belly. She assumed that fat making the bulge droop down farther was the culprit of her imbalance. The hell hound was swiftly corrected once a few sways of her tail slid up against the chub that had packed onto her backside.

"Hmmm," Bee hummed as she grabbed a handful of Loona's ass cheeks. "I love a good bubble butt. Do you want to have a seat? You're going to really need it for the next part."

Following Bee's lead, Loona relented in being brought down onto a chair. As she sat down, she was given a moment to take a full look at herself. Thanks to the stuffing, she had easily gained fifty pounds across her form. Despite this, she didn't experience any sense of feeling full. Within the pits of her stomach, she could sense something akin to a roaring void that ached for more of the Sin's delicious food. Thankfully, she didn't have to wait long for an answer to present itself.

A cup of Beezle Juice came flying at Loona to help wash down the leftover of her meaty meal. Given the chance to grasp the drink herself, she initially took small sips. When she increased her consumption to full on gulps, she hoped that it would be enough to satisfy both her and the person responsible for her increasing appetite. Though she did hear definitive sloshing noises coming from her gut as she took out the last few drops, there still didn't seem to be an end to her need to devour more.

“What is this weak shit?” Bee asked, keeping the next glass at arm’s length as she wiped droplets from Loona’s lips. “Your dad would have completely killed this batch by now.”

“I’m adopted,” Loona replied, trying and failing to get her lips around the rim of her next drink.

“Oops! Sorry, I forgot. Guess I just caught up with...something else,” Bee continued, giving her partner’s gut a gentle pinch. “Now come on. Let’s see if you’re a real, thirsty bitch,” she said as she leaned up against Loona’s gut in order to deliver the much sought after drink

Met with the taste of the sweet liquor, the hell hound followed her feeder’s lead by chugging it all down. The booze went down easy and brought with it a sense of levity that helped her to ignore the way her belly extended further out. With each cup drained, she could feel more fat increasing her curves. A few more gulps were enough to send the extra chub to hang along her arms and legs. When the final glass was drained, it was with a collection of droplets that leaked down her lips to cascade past her thicker chin.

“Is this...real?” Loona asked to herself as she took a turn at pinching her belly fat.

“Of course it’s real,” Bee replied, as she placed her daintier fingers along the hellhound’s plump fingers. “And so is this ice cream I got just for you.”

Upon seeing the heavy doses of syrup along the sweet treat’s many flavored scoops, Loona was able to push back her waning concerns in order to accept the dessert. Whether it was from her own enthusiasm or a side effect of the Sin’s food, she was able to take in mouthfuls of the frozen treat without fear of brain freeze. The added chub around her jaw got a workout as she vigorously chewed through the hidden nuts and candies inside.

Just like the rest of her meals, Loona found the ice cream delicious. However, the desserts' addition to her still swelling belly revealed something else. Flavor was starting to become less of a factor for her continued indulgence. Now, she could feel an urge inside that wanted to see just how big she could get.

With her tongue busy licking up the last few bits of ice cream, Loona's eyes surveyed her body. Her still growing gut acted as a suitable platter for the bowl to rest on. That didn't stop stray droplets from sinking into her deepening cleavage as her tits struggled to be contained by her top. Shifting her weight back and forth, she felt the seams of her shorts starting to come undone under the girth of her growing rear.

A hearty platter of nachos covered up any woes Loona had about her outfit's degradation. The mix of cheese and meat satisfied both her need to keep stuffing herself and her backside's apparent desire to hang off the sides of her chair. As she chewed through a glob of chips, the Sin took her chance to nuzzle up against the swelling belly. Even if the act left a small bit of grease on their fur, the pair found strange comfort in the act. They would have liked to keep it going, but a hungry growl from Loona's stomach demanded that they continue to stuff her mouth.

With the nacho plate licked clean, Loona eagerly accepted another glass of Beezle Juice to wash it all down. As she chugged through a full gallon of the stuff, her ears perked up to a strange, creaking noise. Enraptured by the sweet taste, she tried to ignore the same sound becoming more frequent as she shifted herself back and forth. Unfortunately for her, the chair forced her to pay attention to its issues as it finally snapped from her weight.

A loud boom echoed through the mansion as Loona came slamming down to the floor. Her butt managed to take on the brunt of the fall thanks to her extra padding. That didn't prevent

the lingering tremors from going through her 500 pounds of fat to make her chin and breasts jiggle. As her gut started to slow down its shaking a few seconds later, Bee was quick to take her chance to lounge on top of it while she shuffled up close to her fatty face.

“You okay?” Bee asked.

“I’m fine,” Loona replied, wobbling herself back and forth to try and make herself comfortable. “But I think I have a few pieces of your chair stuck in my ass.”

“That’s alright, I’ve got plenty more,” the Sin replied, floating off into the air and hovering above the hell hound. “You’re at a pretty decent size for your first session. I’m having fun, but I don’t want to push you any further. Give me a second and I can grab you something to wear.”

The offer didn’t seem nearly as tantalizing to Loona as she thought. Within the depths of her already large stomach, she could feel that she was far from being full. Looking back towards Bee’s face, she couldn’t help thinking that this was all a part of her side effects. What she also saw in those eyes was a sense of desire that seemed to love every inch of her thick body. As her nostrils picked up a whiff of the food still lurking nearby, the hell hound spoke, “no.”

“Yeah, I know that my clothes aren’t really your style,” Bee assumed with a wave of her hand, “but it’s all I’ve got with me.”

“I mean,” Loona continued, letting her pudgy hands slide across her gut, “I’m still hungry.”

Bee showed off a toothy grin. “Oh shit, you’re getting into it. That’s just what I wanted to hear.”

The feast resumed almost immediately via numerous baskets of fries covered in cheese and chili being summoned into the chamber. As the meals were brought towards her face, Loona was quick to open her jaw to receive them. Her hunger made each of her bites a messy affair. Cheese and chili that missed her initial intake were sure to fall onto her expanding chest. These droplets were keen to be picked up by her feeder in order to ensure nothing was wasted.

The fries ended up being the breaking point to bring Loona's nipples to the forefront. Under the duress of the swelling mammarys, her top could no longer even try to hide the impression of her plump teats. The silhouette of her larger nipples did not go unnoticed by the Sin. In-between servings of fries, Bee was sure to give the areolae small pinches in order to make moans intersperse the hell hound's bites.

Licking her lips clean of the last of the chili, Loona set her eyes on the numerous doughnuts that were flying towards her. Though she tried to lunge forward to make the sweets come in faster, she didn't get very far. The main culprit was the extra blubber layered onto her rear that had easily doubled her original width. Prevented from moving on her own, she once more had to rely on her feeder's assistance to get what she wanted.

True to Loona's desires, Bee let one sugary doughnut fly into her mouth after another. Leaving the hell hound to munch on the floating pastries, the Sin made her way around to get a closer look at the backside. Just like Loona's top, her shorts had completely failed to obscure the curvature of her ass cheeks. As the fabric sunk deeper into her butt crack, it revealed more of her thickened thighs and legs. Despite the limbs' size, she doubted that they were any hurry to move.

Chomping away the last few crumbs of doughnuts, Loona sought out something to wash her meal down. The answer came in the form of a full keg of Beezle Juice hovering over her

head. Try as she might to stretch her thick neck towards the sweet drink, she came up just a few inches short. Her struggle to reach her tongue out to satisfy her growing obsession didn't go unnoticed.

"Hold on there, big girl," Bee commented as she flew over. "I'll give you what you want." With a snap of her fingers, the Sin managed to create a tube that attached to the top of the keg. As the rest of the hose slid through her fingers, she brought the business end close to Loona's face, only to take it away again. "Not yet. I want to hear a please first."

"Come on, you can't be serious," Loona replied, gritting her teeth as she tried and failed to shuffle towards the tube.

"Don't push yourself too hard, Loony," she said as she patted her palm against the hell hound's gut. "We wouldn't want you to undo our hard work by burning off those calories too soon. At the very least," she continued, sliding a finger across Loona's chin, "I want to reward a good girl for behaving."

With a growl, Loona relented. "Fine. PLEASE give me the fucking tube."

"Eh, close enough," Bee answered as she popped the tube into Loona's maw.

A twist of the nozzle was enough to bring the flow charging towards Loona. In her previous state, the gallons tumbling towards would have made her quit before it even touched her tongue. Now, she eagerly sucked it all down without a second thought.

Each gulp of Beezle Juice served to further swell out Loona's belly. As more was poured down her throat, the sound of her gut growing bigger became accompanied by a thunderous sloshing sound. With the keg taking on the brunt of the task of keeping the hell hound satisfied,

Bee was able to revel in the mound of fat as she flew around it. Under the duress of the Sin's various pokes and pinches, the obese dog woman just continued to chug down the booze.

By the time Loona had drank up the last few drops, her body had well surpassed the 800-pound mark. Her top still managed to stay intact, even if it had to deal with her rows of back fat and the pair of massive tits that were trying to break free from them. The pair of shorts around her wide hips had become little more than a thong with how little of her ass cheeks they covered up now. With her fat belly spreading its mass further across the ground, it should have been clear that it was time to stop. Still, Loona licked her lips in anticipation as she watched the Sin approach with a stack of boxes that looked all too familiar.

Snatching up the first pizza, Loona tore apart the cardboard to access the delicious cheese, sauce, and toppings within. As her mouth frantically chewed, her hands busied themselves with getting the next portion ready. While one set of plump fingers prepared another slice, the other quickly rolled up several helpings at once with the intention of stuffing it in her mouth like an oversized burrito. Unfortunately, her plans came to a screeching halt as the person responsible for her hunger-crazed state leaned an elbow against her chest.

Gazing up and down Loona's sauce-riddled face, the Sin couldn't help herself from letting out a chuckle. The teasing grin would be bad enough for the hell hound to endure. However, her humiliation was made all the stronger thanks to the stack of pizza boxes balanced in Bee's palms. Try as she might to reach out to the stash of extra food, her pudgy limbs couldn't even reach past her own breasts. A few more wriggles of Loona's hands were deemed adequate enough for Bee to make her move.

Taking out an entire pizza, Bee wrapped it up into a single, tightly packed tube. When it was offered up to Loona, the hell hound opened up her maw in an attempt to take a bite. This provided the perfect chance for the Sin to shove the entire, bundled up pizza into her mouth at once.

“Got a couple more rounds in ya, you fat bitch?” Bee teased.

“Screw you,” Loona managed to mumble with her full mouth. Her outburst was replied to with a sly grin and another pinch of her bosom. “MMMMPPPHH of course I UUUURRRRRPPPP!” Stumbling a bit from her belch, she was forced to swallow the rest of her food before continuing. “I want,” she continued, pausing for a moment to slurp up the sauce around her lips, “MORE!!!”

“That’s just what I wanted to hear,” Bee replied as she stuffed another rolled up pizza into the hell hound’s mouth.

Moments after the pizza burrito was swallowed up, Bee snatched up the slices clutched in Loona’s fingers. Stuffing more into hell hound’s maw, the Sin watched with eager eyes the way the thick chin jostled. When Loona finally managed to swallow, it was accompanied with a belch that sounded similar to an ecstatic whimper. Letting out her own moan of pleasure from the mere sight alone, Bee took from the top of her stack of boxes to quickly wrap up another pizza.

One after another, the stash was emptied out, with each one adding further fuel to Loona’s growth. The final box was pushed up against the hell hound’s mouth to ensure it was licked clean. As the newly born feedee made good use of her tongue, the last vestiges of her resistance seemed to drift away. All that was left was a hunger in her eyes that couldn’t focus on anything other than Bee’s grinning face and the food drifting towards her.

Without any rebellion or protest, Loona took in anything and everything the Sin was willing to give her. Enough sweets to supply a party ten times over were scarfed down without a second thought. More savory dishes like burgers, fries, and fried chicken went down just as easily devoured. Between each serving, she was given a chance to drink deeply from the seemingly endless reserves of Beezle Juice to help wash it all down. Through the pair's constant attention to the feeding session, the only thing that could break their concentration was admiring what the gluttonous feasting was doing to the once slim hell hound's body.

Chugging her way through yet another keg of the sweet drink, Loona was forced to stop as her top was completely torn apart. The fabric was scattered across the floor as her now freed breasts lurched forward to rest on her gut. The massive, meaty globes resembled a pair of bean bag chairs in size, while making up the consistency of fuzzy sacks of flesh. Waiting just long enough for her tits to come to a halt, the hell hound turned her thick back upwards to continue drinking.

A bevy of hotdogs going down Loona's throat passed their increased mass all the way down to her lower body. Once there, the meaty meal made the final push to free her widened hips from her shorts. The panties underneath managed to last a bit longer as they were stretched across the expanse of her butt crack. A few more bites sent the underwear flying off with the lingering jiggles wobbling her ass cheeks against each other. Despite having her thickened thighs and groin left bare, they were quickly covered up by her encroaching belly.

A cake almost as tall as Loona was brought over for the finale of her feast. Showing the full extent of her sweet tooth, she tried to move her massive form towards the imposing dessert. However big her blubber-laden legs were, they could only move her an inch before giving up. When her equally chunky arms failed to reach out towards the cake, she was forced to deal with

the hinderance that was her over 1000-pound body. Tilting up her head and showing off her thick neck, she looked towards the only person who could give her what she wanted.

“Does little Loony want some cake?” Bee asked, floating down and grabbing a handful of Loona’s chin.

Before, the smug look on the Sin’s face alone would have made Loona lash out. However, she had realized over the course of her feast the promise of pleasure brought about by Bee’s words. Rather than try to fight for a shred of dignity, the hell hound merely nodded her head in the hopes of getting even a sliver of the tantalizing dessert.

“Good girl,” Bee said as she pulled the cake close to her.

Putting aside any knives or forks, the Sin of gluttony found her best method to be ripping out chunks of cake with her own hands. Though she had to be careful to avoid getting her fingers bitten off, she was able to stuff Loona’s face at a pace that pleased them both. A few crumbs that managed to roll down the hell hound’s chins in the process were quick to be caught by her feeder before they could escape. Not a single piece of the cake was wasted. After all, they had finally reached the apex of their special session and they were determined to make it last.

Given a moment to catch her breath, Loona licked her lips clean of icing before moving on to her next bite. Each mouthful of food that the Sin was able to give her sent ripples through her body unlike anything she had felt before. Even after she had been devolved into a massive blob of grey fur, each added pound made her shudder in excitement at her own girth. The sweetness that lingered on her tongue between each bite mixed with the pleased hums she heard from her devoted feeder made her try and savor her last few bites.

Sliding the last few crumbs down Loona's maw, Bee sent the empty platter away with a snap of her fingers. Spreading herself out on the flabby belly, the Sin made small pinches at the bountiful fat. The act double as both a way to appreciate the work the two of them had accomplished, as well as helping along with the remaining digestion.

"So, what did you think of your first feeding session?" Bee asked, her arms still busy clutching Loona's folds as her chin rested upon the set of meaty mammaries.

"It was fucking BWOOOOOOOORRPP amazing," Loona belched, too full and lethargic to say much else.

"Shhhh," Bee said as she placed a finger to Loona's lips. "Just sit here and rest a while. I'll take care of the rest."

The aftermath of the feast hit hard as Loona's eyelids began to droop. As she started to doze off, she was given moments of lingering pleasure through each slight shift of her chubby form. At the moment, she wasn't able to think of the ramifications of what would happen to her body. All that mattered was Bee's soft, reassuring touch as she drifted off to sleep.

Very slowly, Loona opened up her eyes to find herself in a strange bedroom. Though instincts told her to rush out in a panic, the lingering grogginess kept her movements slow. As she tried to get her head together, she was given flashes of the previous evening's events. Recalling the immense size she had been stuck with helped to both wake her up and get her to remove the covers over her body.

The blobby figure Loona had expected to find was instead relegated to a pudgy stomach sticking out from her mid-section. Picking herself up and walking over to a mirror in the bedroom, she was able to find other pockets of fat still clinging to her body. As she poked and prodded at the pieces of chub that lingered from the previous night, she was caught off guard when the door flung open.

“Morning sleepy head,” Bee said as she floated into the room. “I see you’ve still got a little bit leftover. Don’t worry, it should fade eventually.”

“Everything from last night,” Loona said, starting to cover herself up only to drop her arms once she recalled that the Sin had already seen everything and then some. “That was real?”

“Fuck yeah it was,” Bee said as she took her place on the edge of the bed. “Damn it’s been a long time since I’ve had a session that good. It made me really remember why I love this gluttony shit.”

With a snap of her fingers, Bee brought forth several platters of pancakes. After ensuring the stacks were doused in heavy amounts of syrup, she spread them out on the bed. As delectable as the breakfast was, it still made Loon hesitant as a step forward caused her belly to jiggle.

“Hold on,” Loona said with her foot inching towards the door. “Last night was fun, but there’s no way in hell that I can take another stuffing session.”

“I know, that’s why these are for me,” Bee replied to an awestruck Loona. “I have to admit that your feast made me a little envious. It’s been so long that I’m just dying to be on the other side again.” Waving around her hand, she let one of the plates fly over towards Loona. “You in?”

Looking between the stack of pancakes and the expectant Sin, Loona couldn’t help

herself from putting on a smug grin. Taking the plate in hand, she made her approach. “Open wide, bitch,” she said, holding out the first pancake, eager to get a little revenge on the Sin for burdening her with this new obsession.