

Monument to Excess

by Cerine Hero

This story is a continuation of this commission by youcrazyforthis

<https://www.furaffinity.net/view/34615573/>

The car ride home from Damien and Renee's apartment was very strange.

JT tried to keep his eyes on the road, but it was straining at all of his willpower to not keep glancing towards the vixen in the passenger seat beside him. She was wearing Gemie's clothes, too, just for that extra cherry's worth of surrealism on top of this whole supernatural sundae. The pink and white vixen sat absurdly motionless with her spine as stiff as a rail and her paws resting on top of her thighs. A pair of curving horns jutted from her skull before curling backwards around her head like a twisted halo. JT found the horns really attractive, but that was probably because he was associating them with the vixen's incredible fattening powers.

How JT found himself excitedly driving home a demon fox with feeding powers required some explanation. A few months ago, his friend Damien had managed to get his jaguar paws on an ancient grimoire of dark rituals and – ignoring all good sense and advice – summoned a frighteningly obese and cunning creature known in the book as the Gluttubus. Possessing his roommate Renee, the Gluttubus stealthily worked to increase the jaguar and shark's weights four-fold before she was finally cornered and “exorcised” by JT and Gemie. But instead of banishing the demoness back to whatever realm she came from, they had to shift the Gluttubus's possession from one person to another. Gemie willingly allowed the infernal vixen to take over her body. With secrecy no longer needed, the Gluttubus and Gemie mutually decided to let the vixen manifest her own appearance over the leopard's body because JT's tail wagged much faster at the sight of her.

Still, kinda weird for her to be wearing Gemie's purple top and black skirt.

“So,” JT said, hoping to break the awkward silence in the car. He changed lanes as they left the inner city and started heading towards the suburbs. “How... long have you been a demon?”

“Since time immemorial,” the vixen replied. Her face remained perfectly still, staring out the front windshield. She seemed a bit perplexed by the whole concept of ‘cars.’

“Oh, so not one of those situations where you were someone who lived in the Roman Empire or something like that,” JT said, nodding absentmindedly.

“I emerged from the primordial chaos at the beginning of time, forged from the untouched raw matter of the universe for purposes that are beyond the reach of mortal minds,” the Gluttubus explained, far more matter-of-factly than was comfortable. Then, a full-body shudder seized her body and her eyes began to glow with an inner purple light. Speaking with Gemie's voice, she said, “Wow, that is crazy metal.”

The reverse-possessed fox visibly relaxed, looking at JT and smiling warmly at him. She reached out and brushed her fingers along the bare red-orange fur on his arm. The red wolf stiffened in excitement. The touch felt all at once familiar and unusual.

“You excited?” Gemie asked, speaking through the Gluttubus's mouth. Her glowing eyes fluttered seductively in his direction. The red wolf gulped and struggled to keep his eyes on the road. “We're going to make you so big...”

“Just me?”

“Well, the demoness says she's not happy with how thin I am. So, bare minimum, I'm going to get up to her natural size. She says it's pretty big.”

The glow faded from the Gluttubus's eyes and she returned to being uncomfortable in the car. She sat back and looked towards JT. “And I still intend to ruin the harvest of this land by filling your waistline, wolf.”

JT shook his head. “I told you, this isn't the Middle Ages. We've got a lot of food security today.

In fact, there's so much food that there's no way someone could even eat it all."

"You speak false, wolf," the Gluttubus said, narrowing her eyes. "Such a thing is not possible. Hunger is a universal motivator for mortals. It is the basis upon which I exist. If hunger was not the driving force behind your kind, then for what would you live?"

"Uh... no comment," the wolf answered. "But I think I need to show you something..."

JT flipped on his blinker and turned off the main road, driving into the parking lot in front of a huge chain grocery store. He parked the car and unbuckled himself while opening the door to get out. Beside him, the Gluttubus attempted to stand, but found herself pinned down by the seatbelt. She wriggled and writhed, getting herself tangled in the seat.

"Wolf," she hissed. "I am entrapped."

JT smirked and reached over with one paw, pushing down the release on the vixen's seatbelt. It went loose around her body and she was able to get out from underneath it. "Gemie was just going to let you figure that one out on your own, huh?"

"The leopard is giggling inside our head."

Together, they walked into the supermarket. Only a few people spared glances towards the pink vixen with demon horns striding confidently through the electric doors and the smirking wolf with his paws in his pockets. Horns were common enough among bovine furs that most people didn't register how out of place they were on a fox. JT nudged her shoulder and led her over to a huge display sitting right at the front of the supermarket. It was a huge arch made of cardboard boxes, with a large, papercraft football hanging down from the center. At the ends of the arch were displays, sporting racks upon racks of chips, dip, giant bottles of soda, pretzels, and candy. A logo for a different sports team was suspended above each of the towers of food.

The Gluttubus stared in wide-eyed shock at the monument to excess. "This is... all these meals are to feed your people?"

"These aren't even meals," JT explained. "These are just snacks for a football game coming up this weekend. People all over will be sitting down to watch the game and stuffing themselves with chips and guacamole and it won't even dent how much food we've actually got."

JT waved for the Gluttubus to follow and led her into the supermarket proper, a big grin on his face. The demon vixen stopped at the head of one aisle, her long tail hanging low as she gawked at the rows upon rows of canned soups stretching out in front of her. The aisles ran almost all the way to the vanishing point of her view on the far end. And it was the same in every aisle. Breads, even more chips, boxes of canned soda, fruits and vegetables, frozen meals, so many dairy products... the days of a village having a couple head of cattle were long gone! JT watched as the Gluttubus stalked in pure awe around the supermarket, taking in the full array of foods from every brand imaginable. Raising an eyebrow, he started to wonder if maybe she wasn't necessarily ready for this revelation.

He was feeling sympathetic for a demon. Weird.

The Gluttubus wandered into the direct center of the supermarket, picking up a bag of jalapeno chips and turning it over. She turned and looked at JT. "It is not possible to consume this much food."

The wolf wrinkled his muzzle and shrugged in agreement. "Yeah... we do actually have a bit of an issue with too much food. We're working on it."

Purple light overtook the vixen's eyes and her stance shifted into one more languid and feline. "You know, now that you mention it, I actually wouldn't mind getting rid of a lot of this..." Gemie said in her own voice. She smiled through the fox's face and winked at JT. His ears flattened down and he took a half-step backwards.

"The wolf has posed a challenge," the Gluttubus added. "He said no one could eat it all. I wish to test this."

Gemie giggled. "Oh, I agree."

"Uh... we can't fit that much into my car," JT protested, glancing about furtively at the other people shopping in the aisle while the possessed leopard-turned-fox grinned at him. She extended her

paws out to her sides. One swirled with demonic, red power and the other began to glow with the purple shimmer of Gemie's witchcraft.

"We didn't say we'd be taking it anywhere, sweetheart," Gemie said.

"I thought we were going to play around with her powers at home."

The purple-eyed vixen bared her fangs in a mischievous smile. "Oh, that wouldn't be very fun. We want to see how our powers work together."

She extended the demon-powered paw towards JT and the energy leapt from it, burying itself in his belly. He felt his flat stomach lurch for just a moment as a ripple of sensation flooded out from his middle to his extremities. Even his tail shivered. The Gluttubus swept her other hand wide and a purple glow surrounded all the food in the aisle. There were startled shrieks from the other people reaching out to grab chip bags as the bags suddenly flew out of their grasp and began to spin about JT in a small tornado.

"I can't eat them like-" JT started to say, but Gemie snapped her foxy fingers and the bags ripped open, spilling their chips out into a mixed-up globe of crunchy snacks. "Oh."

The massive globe of chips launched themselves at the wolf in a constant stream like an arcade game. He opened his muzzle and chomped them down as fast as they came. Despite his initial resistance to the idea of getting fat right here in the supermarket, he wasn't about to argue with his girlfriend and the gluttony demon possessing her if they *insisted*. The red wolf gobbled up chip after chip, feeling his belly fill but not grow full. Slowly, his black shirt began to stretch forward as his middle filled with an unending barrage of chips. They began to be stacked up five at a time to quicken how many he could eat.

White fur peeked out of the bottom of his shirt, and they hadn't even emptied part of the chip aisle yet. The Gluttubus grinned wickedly – or was that Gemie, it was hard to tell – and raised her paws upwards, bringing over yet more food while JT's body was enhanced to be able to gobble it all down. He leaned against one of the racks, now empty of food, while he struggled to breathe between bites of chips. His belly was getting heavier by the second, and his long-sleeved shirt was losing ground against his extra pounds. The Gluttubus's power transformed his excessive meal instantly into fat so he never got full – just "fuller."

"Oh, we need something to go with all these chips," Gemie teased through the Gluttubus. She whirled her finger and from the far end of the aisle came a flight of tins of various dips. Lids popped off and the dip merged with the storm of chips, laying the fattening garnish on thick with every chip.

"Do not forget us, leopard," the Gluttubus growled. "I tire of your slender body."

Gemie smiled. "Don't worry about that..."

Chips, heaped high with as much dip as they could carry without breaking, zoomed towards JT and the Gluttubus's mouths. While they both ate, feeling their bellies bulge from the excess of food, security appeared at the end of the aisle, saw the display of demonic and witchy magic, and decided it was just better to not intervene.

Gemie's purple top was already snug around her figure before she began to eat, but the piles of hearty dip – and being possessed by a fattening demon – made her balloon in size. Her breasts swelled out until they rest on top of her burgeoning tummy, and her skirt stretched around widening hips and thicker thighs. White and pink fox fur *popped* out of the bottom of her over-tight top and jiggled like a ring of jelly around her middle. Her figure grew obese swiftly, with a deep navel bouncing out of her snug clothes and her face sporting a new layer of softness, especially under her muzzle.

Standing opposite her, JT was consuming chips and dip like a funnel. The stitching on his sleeves stretched and began to pop, one after the other. His tail wagged furiously as his heavy body expanded out of his clothes, ripping them from the sleeves and legs inward. He really thought they'd fatten up over a few days or months or something, like the Gluttubus had with Damien and Renee. Maybe this was his comeuppance for trying to show off. Not that he minded. The wolf greedily gobbled down all of the food, feeling himself fatten all over. His clothes pulled tight around every inch

of his body that wasn't already so fat they'd ripped their way free. Even his V-neck collar was caught between his body and his neck roll.

He peered through the storm of flying food at the Gluttubus, and his heart skipped a beat. There she was, also holding her muzzle open for a fire hose worth of food to fly in, her body rapidly expanding with flab. She grew curvier and more seductive with every pound. There had to be demon magic involved, because she was growing in perfect proportion. For every inch her middle gained, her chest and rump swelled to match, and her fur was perfectly smooth. There was something JT couldn't quite put his finger on. It was almost like getting fat was giving her more vitality. Meanwhile, the wolf's tummy was swinging past his knees. The weight was so much that he had to bend forward, pushing the dough-like balloon of fur in front of him onto his thighs.

The wolf lapped up the last chip and staggered on his feet. Every step sent thick ripples upwards through his butter-like body. He fell onto his rump in the middle of all the empty chip bags and his belly spilled out of his shirt, stretching out in front of him well past his knees. With his burst sleeves and hefty moobs, his shirt was little more than a crop top struggling to hold his chest and back rolls in.

He looked up, burping softly, and saw that the entirety of the aisle was cleared out. Empty racks flanked his tubby body on either side and the floor was carpeted with empty wrappers and dip containers. It was a pretty spectacular mess. But his eyes were focused on the Gluttubus. She took a couple steps towards him, her overfed and beautiful body almost entirely on display for the world to see. Gemie's clothes were nothing but tatters now. A few threads of purple fabric held up her basketball-sized breasts, and her belly sloshed and wobbled like butter right in front of his face. He gulped hard, licking his nose as she leaned down right in front of him. The wolf could see how decadently wide her hips were from here, filling his peripheral vision. She seemed to glow from within with a powerful, reddish aura that surrounded her like perfume. JT inhaled deeply and a whiff of her scent made his stomach grumble like he'd been starving for days.

There was a smirk on her face that could only be Gemie's. "I hope you saved room, wobble wolf. Because when we said all of it, we meant *all of it*."

She stood upright and raised both paws with a jiggle of her heavy arms. JT's eyes went wide as he looked up and saw all the food in the supermarket rise up towards the ceiling. The football display fell apart as all of the snack foods went flying from it to join the cloud suspended in the air. An even louder grumble churned inside the wolf's stomach as he craned his neck back to look at it all. Whirling her purple-wreathed finger, Gemie and the Gluttubus made all the containers disappear. Then she swept her paws down, pointing her fingers directly at JT's muzzle.

He barely had time to react before a hurricane of food crammed itself into his muzzle. The fat wolf doubled in weight in three seconds, then another five seconds. Every remaining shred of clothes on his massively obese frame burst off and fell to the floor, letting his hips and chest bounce free. He piled on weight like a whale, swelling like an ocean of lard. His hips and love handles soon pushed against the empty racks on either side of the aisle. They were anchored down, but the weight of wolf fat was unrelenting, and his size couldn't be stopped. More food funneled into his belly, and the demon magic made him balloon. Rolls draped down his arms before pressing against the shelves as well. Ominous creaking sounded from the racks as the floor braces began to twist and snap.

A three-tone chime sounded from the speakers in the ceiling. "Attention shoppers. Given the magical nature of the foodstorm in our building and the wolf consuming all our products, we're going to have to politely ask everyone to evacuate the premises in an orderly fashion. Please come back Tuesday for our two-for-one milk special."

The aisles beside JT snapped and fell over, crashing into the next set. And then the next. As he continued to balloon, looking more like a red and white stress ball than a canine, his body continued to push against the empty shelves, knocking them over like dominoes. His bulk overflowed the first two fallen shelves and continued to grow while his belly swelled far beyond the reach of his feet. The Gluttubus, still weaving magic with both paws, was constantly back-stepping to avoid being smothered

underneath the wolf's enormity.

JT soon loomed large over the whole supermarket, his head resting deep inside the soft, cushioned embrace of his neck roll. The last scraps of food still floating in the air zipped to his mouth and he swallowed them up. Somewhere deep underneath the piles of back rolls that had built up on top of his immense ass, his tail was trying to wag. Soon every bit of food in the supermarket had been piled into his belly, with the exception of the comparatively small amount that made the Gluttubus hefty and curvy. With a playful smirk, she walked over and laid her paws on his bottom belly roll, teasing where it folded on itself from the weight pressing onto the floor tiles.

Standing on her tip-toes and craning her neck back to look way, way up at the wolf's chubby face, the Gluttubus said, "Wolf."

JT burped softly. "Um... yeah?"

"The leopard has told me this is not the only food storehouse in this village. There are, in fact, many more within a single mile of this location."

"That's... that's true."

"If I am to destroy the harvest, you and the leopard must consume them all."

Well, JT couldn't argue with the nice demon, now could he?

* * * * *

A big thank you to all my Patreon subscribers! You guys are making this possible!

JT and Gemie belong to youcrazyforthis
Damien and Renee belong to WeissesJaguar

Bronze Supporters

Cobalt Dilly Elana Shuly
ElCid Fatthingsareneat Fenris Freere Firefang Fleck
Foxel Gideon Gyratina Gyro-Furry Havenchaser Ivy Willows mikefoxtrot
Nedak Peppermint RMDIII Sherbet Tiger Spreeuzaki
Tach0012 Teres TheWickerMan zahnelia

Silver Supporters

JT

Foxyfriends

Danielle Indigo Jack Mrben277