INDULGENCE

An Interactive Erotic Poem
By Nefermose

BEGINNING

A young and eager jackal starting work You find you're unfamiliar with your role; Despite your schooling it's your dreadful quirk Of shyness that you fear will take its toll.

Your trendy workplace in this urban sprawl With tech and charming colleagues here to meet Is quite exciting, but you find there's all So much to learn inside this office suite.

As days proceed you settle in quite well And make new friends performing every task; It's now you take the time to really tell Employees questions that you'd like to ask.

A big hyena near your desk does sit; He's chunky, quirky and a gamer too. A brawny lion, bold and very fit -He also leads your floor with quite a view.

Determine what your future has in store And which of these two guys you most desire; The quirky, big hyena gamer or The brawny lion, bold and full of fire.

CHASE

When talking to this big hyena guy
You learn his name is Chase and then he says,
"I have this game I'd really like to try.
I'd love to have a gamer friend who plays."

You think it over and you quickly then Reply, "I'll gladly join you at your place." And feel quite happy that you're once again Befriending such a chipper guy like Chase.

It's later on that night you find yourself Inside his messy little flat with snacks And many games upon his treasured shelf - Enjoying more the way he looks and acts.

Without the need for slacks and dressy shirts You see that Chase's clothes are large but tight; His dorky manner is so cute it hurts -His furry belly being quite the sight. He munches in-between the levels now And barely notices your lustful stare; He grazes like a huge and lazy cow And scratches at his gut in open air.

As Chase does notice all the food is gone He mentions Deerdash is the app they need. While groaning low and with his screen switched on -He gazes at the food that goads his greed.

What kind of fun should be your chosen treat? It's now you must decide to talk at least. Should only Chase be getting food to eat Or would you also like to join his feast?

PAUL

The lion Paul he passes by your desk Inviting you to come and hear his speech; His gait and build so firm and statuesque You wonder if you'll even hear him teach.

"So there's a workshop I'll be hosting soon."
The upbeat Paul proclaims addressing you
"I'd love to see you seated there at noon."
His presence there is what you'll now pursue.

His presentation later on was quite
The flawless exhibition to behold;
His charm infectious with a grin so white
And sharpened gaze with just as much controlled.

Across the room your glances then align And though your nerves are heightened surely now His stoic poise is quite a calming sign To witness - even if you don't know how.

Is Paul the one big cat you will approach Or will you let him come to you instead? Will you become the hunted to encroach Upon or will you hunt him there ahead?

ENCOURAGEMENT

The big hyena gorges on his food
On many nights from game to lively game.
For months he has a careless, greedy mood;
He's piling on the pounds - which is your aim.

So very large - new garb becomes a need Fulfilled by you for Chase with zealous force That turns into a fashion show with speed; Bemused are those that see this naughty course.

Increasing sizes both in pants and shirts
His growing belly meets his swelling chest;
Young Chase he sways his widened hips and flirts
With you before his bulky form is dressed.

A sheepish grin across his face does form While looking down and sighing at his gut -An awkward state, his face is clearly warm; He turns to look upon his jiggling butt.

"So do you think this makes me look too big?" A shyer, blushing Chase now says to you. "I'm feeling so much like a greedy pig!" He says not knowing what to say or do.

So will you tell him that he's looking great
With sexy clothes and luscious curves like that,
Or tell him that you love his growing weight
And that you want to see him hugely fat?

ENABLING

With food and games you're going with the flow And taking on hyena habits now; Your jackal body after months does grow And now it seems you're also quite the cow.

A gamer through and through you hone your skills With snacks galore and takeout eaten with Another growing player seeking thrills - Increasing points as well as ample width.

Inside the store where you have never shopped For any wares that aren't cool games or eats, You look for clothes with seams you haven't popped - It's clear your trouser button barely meets.

"It seems we need some newer clothes to wear."
The big hyena says while smirking at
You with a cute and kind of awkward stare
And waddling forward while you have your chat.

Your fattened asses sit in Chase's home With even newer games and comfy threads; While mashing buttons with a map to roam He speaks to you while dipping chips in spreads.

Because you are no longer shy or slim
He wonders how you feel about your size;
So do you tease you're not as fat as him
Or say you both love being fatter guys?

EMPOWERMENT

Toward him you advance with drive and zeal Which gives him quite the shocking fun surprise When you applaud his work and have a meal With him you surely will reprise.

"I loved our dinner." says the pleasing Paul -His tone persuasive with a soothing sound Which bellows from a chest that does enthrall You with it's bulk and height and that does astound.

The smitten lion shows you quite the time With months of pricey meals and rich desserts; The muscled Paul is plumping in his prime And you are swelling as your scale asserts.

While having home cuisine with Paul one night He mentions how you've grown together since First meeting as you take another bite And gaze into the eyes of your fine prince.

He wants to know about your feelings here And what you both should do about your growth. Is <u>fat and muscle</u> where you want to steer Towards or <u>being bigger than you both?</u>

EXCESS

To Paul you offer such a nervous gaze While still revealing quiet inner glee When hearing all the lovely things he says And hoping that there's more to see.

"I think you're looking hungry there." he smirks And with a piercing stare Paul says, "I know Where you would love to eat." Which surely works To get your tail to wag both to and fro.

A flustered jackal noticed by this cat He leads you down a path of great excess With massive meals that start to make you fat -Persuading you with treats and great finesse.

Though Paul is just as muscled as before By contrast you're a soft and curvy dog; A hungry, horny jackal wanting more You're fast becoming quite the greedy hog.

Seductive and sincere he wants to show You how much fun it's been to see you gain; Will you continue now to idly grow Or put on all the weight you can obtain?

CORRUPTION

Indulging Chase with food and darker lust Voracious hunger dominates his days -With gaming in his room of course a must And work at home is then his chosen phase.

So fat and slobbish Chase is never dressed And sits quite nude with food of which he's fond; Inside his fupa there it is recessed -The stubby dick he vibrates with a wand.

With months of code and data to debug His gorging through the games with raunchy sex Is quite the challenge but an awesome drug With just as many wanted side-effects.

Returning home from work one night you bring Him many treats his eager mouth desires -Which makes him moan and helps his hunger sing While drawing you to what your lust requires. You frot into his underbelly and His fupa while he eats with hurried greed; In knowing that his body will expand Into his fat you climax with your seed.

"I really want to cum!" the massive Chase Exclaims to you his hurried, gasping plea - His body wobbling at a lazy pace - His waiting crotch is dripping with his pre.

You dive into his sweaty, flabby crotch
To push his fupa back and stroke his dick;
So full and heavy he can only watch His buried length now drenched in cum so thick.

AFFIRMATION

Affirmed by your affections and induced To love his fat, with him for you to feed His poundage does recieve a bigger boost - Content he is for you to take the lead.

The office rumors you're a couple, then Assuaging their concerns, they give you both Some snacks for Chase to munch upon just when It's clear you're both unbothered by his growth.

You even get approving nods from Paul Who manages your section with great care; As long as his employees give their all He does not mind if they are tubby there.

You finished up a night of gaming and Some hot and greasy pizza with dessert; You're wanting more than all the games at hand - A drive to make you both aroused and squirt.

You take your lover's clothes off and proceed To fondle up your handsome superchub While sucking on his moobs and then indeed You shake his belly that you kiss and rub.

"I want to feel you now!" Chase moans to you While looking from behind his massive ass - And with a hot hyena there to view You know you want inside his doughy mass.

You slap his massive ass and ram it hard Until you cum inside his fleshy rear; You turn him over then you push the lard Around his dick and stroke your pudgy steer.

You make your horny, ample lover cum Around his swollen fupa, soft and warm; You clean him with a kiss enjoying some Hyena fat to heat your jackal form.

COMPETITION

Competing with the fat hyena he Assures you that he eats much more of all These goodies, like those on your eating spree And that compared to guys like him you're small.

You both continue your engorging game
But Chase becomes the clearer winner here;
Enormous size is all there is to blame
As at home work's becomes his last frontier.

Your lives become entwined so much indeed
That living with each other is a must;
Your cushy job gets both of you a deed
To buy a house with comforts that you trust.

In caring for a superchub like Chase You've found that muscle is an awesome gift; The lion Paul advised you to embrace Some mass and weights that you can surely lift.

You find your massive boyfriend lying there. By bringing in a keg of gainer shake You shock him, and you give him quite a scare When this it's clear is what he has to take. "So honey, dear.. what's going on right now?"
He says while seated on his ample bed And with a impish grin and naughty brow
You answer with a funnel then instead.

And down his gullet goes the contents of The keg until he's good and surely stuffed; It's then you spread Nutella for your love To lick upon your belly's furry tuft.

Quite hungry for much more than lovely sweets He then descends upon your cock so hard; Your load of semen there he gladly eats Just like the food that filled him up with lard.

The favor you return quite gladly for Enormous Chase while pushing back his fat And furry, leaking fupa even more Until he spurts his cum right where he's at.

COOPERATION

Together planning fun, exciting meals With gainer shakes and lots of tasty snacks You balance work and code with food's appeals As party beasts and gamers to the max.

You move into a house still near to work But in the suburbs with a carefree feel And making sure to shop and lurk For better games with every meal.

With Deerdash and a gaming session won You feed each other every tasty bite. Quite full and horny you aren't feeling done; You want him in your bed this steamy night.

With every single morsel eaten by
The both of you, the fat hyena speaks,
"I know you want me in our bed to lie.
I know you love your tubby geeks."

Disrobing in your master bedroom he Invites you now to meet him in your bed; You suck his moobs and navel then with glee With moaning and his chubby legs outspread.

So lying on your bed from head to loins You give each other pleasure with your lips And paws so when your climax peaks and joins You cum and bask together face to hips.

With aftercare you cuddle in your sheets
And rub your bloated, burping bellies while
You trace your fingers where his belly meets
His rolls with such a gentle touch and smile.

STRENGTH

With motivation and excitement you And Paul are going to his favorite gym To gain more fat and muscle as you do The right routine and eat the same as him.

The lion is impressed to see your gains
In both your work and brawn and all your goals;
He helps you then to really take the reins
And find a nicer job with better roles.

He helps you settle in a condo near His house as well, while growing closer still; Your trust with him has never been so clear And gaining with him is a constant thrill.

On one exhausting night of working out
It lead to chugging gainer shakes with him;
Your greater strength is what you surely tout
And how you're really stuffed right to the brim.

"Let's go into our room. I know you want Me jackal!" Paul says as you follow to Your condo bedroom, after such a taunt, The lion lover that you want to screw.

You put his calves right on your shoulders and You push him on the bed while ramming him; While stroking his fat belly with your hand You boldly finish right there on a whim.

You go to town on burly, horny Paul With awesome head and lots of loving care; His balls and shaft you gladly give your all And take his seed with quite a wicked stare.

You bask in pleasure and in aftercare With cuddling and some softer belly rubs; You both enjoyed the quite intense affair And gladly are each other's muscle chubs.

COMFORT

Encouraged by your love the lion leads
And grows his muscled body even more;
With eager focus then he gently feeds
You so your weight and hunger then will soar.

Your fun dynamic makes you curvy so
The ones you work with know that he is your
Quite kinky lover and has made you grow;
Your luscious lifting lion is your score.

The lion Paul he scores you quite the pad: A spacious condo with a fridge and all He gives you; So much more to make you glad, His help is near and at your beck and call.

It's after work one night your boyfriend swings Around to meet you with delicious food And at entrance there your doorbell rings; He's holding movies that you've never viewed. "I thought we'd feed a little more than just Your hunger here tonight." Paul says with such A smirk; His glance at you is full of lust And you are craving his so tender touch.

Your dinner filling and delicious too -It's met with candy and a belly rub; It's on the couch with pleasure just for you He makes you cum outside your penis nub.

Disrobing more and walking to your room
The lion pulls you to your mattress there
And pounds your rounder rear; He is for whom
You moan with both your thighs right in the air.

His finish having power and great joy
He cleans you up and cuddles your soft gut.
You're glad to be his fluffy jackal boy
Who watches movies with him while you glut.

ABUNDANCE

It's after hearing all your feelings Paul Becomes invested in your size and feasts; He comes around with food that's hardly small Which makes you both so very horny beasts.

Before your office romance is more clear You transfer out of your department there; As much more weight on you - it does appear, You find a much more stable, hardy chair.

The lion says, "I'll drop right by your house."
Behind your desk before you end you shift;
His presence makes you squeak just like a mouse.
You blush when finding sweets - a secret gift.

An overwhelming stock of food and grease Is brought by Paul that night for you to eat; You're eager for your glut and your release As food and your so eager snout do meet.

With dinner over and your gut so full He brings a plate of sweets for you to chew; You eat them naked like a grazing bull. He's lucky to enjoy a chub like you.

You feast on candy as your chunky ass Is pounded deeply by the stronger cat; His semen squirts inside your jiggling mass And you then cum inside your pubic fat.

With aftercare he turns your body and He gives you belly rubs while watching you Engorge upon the naughty sweets on hand; The night then ends with all your shows on queue.

GLUTTONY

With your permission Paul, he does commit To feed you even more with stronger force Which you enjoy much more than you'll admit Until your true desire reveals its source.

You get so large that entertainment turns
Into your constant friend with greasy food For which your massive belly surely yearns;
It makes you work at home completely nude.

The lion Paul improves his station at
The office while you stuff your pudgy face;
You sleep and eat while getting grossly fat Completely filling up your living space.

While Paul's away you always order out From Deerdash and the other apps you find; Your sex toys used to make you squirt and shout Until your cock could be no longer mined.

Becoming more aggressive though he still Will let you cum with larger food requests; And making sure you always get your fill - Paul rubs your belly as your meal digests.

"You know the rule my fatty jackal blimp.
I'll get you off the moment that you eat
Your final bite." He says just like an imp;
You leak out then onto your mattress sheet.

So painful is your lust and stomach too; You eat the box of frosted donuts there. The lion Paul he pounds into your goo Which shakes your helpless rear so wide and bare.

He turns you back around and lets you work; Your fupa he does torture while you feed Upon your treats, which makes you whine and twerk -Reminding you of what you greatly need.

Your final bite you take before you quit So Paul descends inside your sticky pad That's leaking fiercely through your massive slit; You gasp and wheeze and want release so bad.

The lion Paul - he works your stubby pole Which makes you play with your enormous bust And squirt your buried dick inside your hole; Your sweaty, sticky crotch now shows your lust.

<u>Restart</u>