

# PATRIOTIC FEEDINGS

Contains: Public, Weight Gain, Feederism

Story: <https://www.furaffinity.net/user/roushfan5/>

Artwork: <https://www.furaffinity.net/user/xchiseaxmargaritax>

“You look hungry, Brittany.” Nathan said with a teasing, crooked smile on his face.

His wife sighed deeply, but obediently opened her mouth to allow Nathan to shove yet another heaping forkful of food into her mouth. The fat husky chewed it slowly, her double chin wobbling. Slow, deliberate chewing was her best way, only way really, to control the avalanche of food Nathan continued to shovel her way. While chewing, Brittany rubbed her round and bloated belly, which loudly churned and gurgled with protest, with a slightly frustrated groan.

It was July 4th weekend; Brittany, Nathan, and Jessie were celebrating the holiday with a picnic between the three of them at the lake. Nathan had suggested it last night, claiming the weather was much too nice for the throuple to stay inside all day. Brittany had enthusiastically agreed, the husky loved the lake and would never pass up a trip there, and it had been well worth it. Brittany simply couldn't imagine a more picturesque day, and as much as she enjoyed the wet, cold, cloudy 'cuddle weather' of winter there was something to be said for the bright cheerful days of summer. There wasn't a cloud in the beautiful blue sky, yet despite the full sun, a gentle breeze off the sparkling water of Lake Merwin ensured they stayed comfortable. As far as she was concerned, today was nearly a perfect day, there were just two compounding problems.

Problem the first? The place was absolutely packed with people, and Brittany was extremely crowd adverse. In the grand scheme of things, was that really an issue? After all, as much as Brittany would have liked to keep the lake all to herself, what else could you expect on such a nice holiday weekend? Besides, they still have plenty of room to spread out their blanket, and the thrum of all this activity put a... pleasant 'buzz' in the air. Problem the second?

Now that Brittany was surrounded by a mountain of food, she was starting to wonder if Nathan had alternative motives for the start or if he had just gotten carried away. Regardless of how or why it had happened, Nathan's idea of a 'light lunch' had turned into something more akin to a feast! The husky stud had made piles and piles of food, all the typical summer fare. There were hamburgers and hotdogs, both pasta and potato salad, chips, and so much ice-cold Coca-Cola not even Brittany could drink it all. So much food, Nathan probably had enough to feed ten people and stuff them until they couldn't have another bite. Nathan had so much grub, it had taken him five trips back and forth to the car to carry it all. And now he seemed to be determined that it all get eaten by his two mates.

Like the first problem, the second really wasn't that much of an issue. Brittany didn't mind her husband's feederism fetish, even if, from time to time, she'd half heartedly complain. In fact, usually Brittany enjoyed her 'feedings' from Nathan. While she didn't want to be fat all the time, Brittany thought she was big enough to go through life without being obese like Nathan probably wanted, there was a sort of bizarre, lewd romance to the kinky pastime. A passion in the way that Nathan loaded his beloved mate with calories until she felt fit to explode. Something about the way that Nathan lusted after more and more as she packed on pound after pound, which had led to some of the hottest sex the two huskies had ever had. Plus, Brittany was never the type to pass up a delicious meal and loved the never ending parade of good grub when the mood struck Nathan to 'fatten her up'. Besides, the weight was lost easily enough after popping a quick 'Slim Instant' potion. The only real problem was Nathan's pouty face when his mate decided it was time to slim down.

However, there was a time and place for all things, and Brittany wasn't sure the time and place for 'stuffing' your girlfriends was on a public beach. They kept attracting long, lingering stares from passers by, especially as the girls began to outgrow their bikinis, boobs, bellies, and butts, all bursting out in a way that was almost incidental. It was, Brittany decided, a hallmark of how much Nathan was enjoying himself. The usually shy and reserved husky who couldn't stand the slightest bit of spotlight cared not as people whispered in poorly concealed voices about them as they passed. In fact, it was almost like he was showing off for people! His muscular body stretched out between his two lovers.

“Here comes the plane!” Nathan had turned his attention, and his spoon, to Jessie now. He teased the formerly petite feline, who’d ballooned under Nathan’s particular brand of love, just as Brittany had. The husky stud scooped a big bite of thick, fattening, potato salad into the formerly petite feline’s mouth. Now her ballooning breasts, belly, and butt were straining her patriotic, red, white, and blue bikini, tits spilling from the tiny fabric in a way that was almost incident!



Unlike Brittany, Jessie paid no mind to how large she was getting; or how quickly for that matter. The feline seemed to have no shame when it came to sex or the sex adjacent. Jessie was simply content to enjoy good food and the loving attention of her mate. She smiled happily and even let loose with a big ‘Mmmmh!’ For Nathan’s benefit. Nathan, satisfied with Jessie’s response, turned his attention back towards Brittany, who still had the last big bite of

food in her mouth. She cringed slightly as her lover turned to face her, scooping a big spoonful of baked beans from another bowl.

“Come on, Brittany.” Nathan encouraged her with a big smile, once he had noticed that Brittany was still chewing her last bite of food. He was in full feeder mode now, and would likely not stop until the massive feast he had cooked was gone. “Eat it up, a growing girl like you needs her strength!”

Brittany bit back a comment about Nathan being the only reason she was a ‘growing girl’. Instead, she swallowed the food and reluctantly yet obediently, took the next bite wondering how big Nathan would have her grow but as the two furs made eye contact she felt her heart flutter a little and suddenly didn’t really seem to care. Let them stare, she was in love with her mate.

END  
THANK YOU FOR YOUR PATRONAGE!