Despite being on the younger side of the Pelican Town residents, Maru was easily the among the smartest.

At just eighteen, she had built a robot. A robot that gained sentience. *A robot that gained sentience and flew off to find it’s place in the universe as a thinking, living machine*. Nobody could deny that the girl was brilliant. But whether or not she used her talents *responsibly* was another question entirely.

“…why would you make a *feeding machine*?”

Maru’s round, umber face grew warm at the question. Her glasses fogged ever so slightly as her powerful brain short-circuited with something as simple as a question from her test subject. She twiddled her thick brown thumbs awkwardly as she struggled to come up with an answer that didn’t raise any further questions. Or bring anyone to any uncomfortable answers…

“Science?” she finally said, a sheepish smile on her face

Penny shifted uncomfortably on her fat little feet, out of breath from the gentle slope that led up to Maru’s room. And that was after the long walk up from the center of town. It was nice to get out of the house to a place that wasn’t the library or the Stardrop Saloon, but did Maru have to live so *far away?*

“Do you want to help me or not?”

“I’m helping, I’m helping…”

Maru watched as Penny toddled her way through the threshold of her bedroom door frame, her pale lovehandles and meaty side rolls brushing closely against the wood. Her yellow blouse was damp with sweat, her forehead and swaddling apron of neck fat shiny after her tumultuous trek despite the cool Autumn breeze. Maru bit her brown bottom lip as she watched her friend wriggle and jiggle her way inside, getting more and more winded with every one of her floor quaking step.

*She’s getting so big~*

Despite the fact that almost everyone in town loved the new gal from the city, not everyone was happy that she’d tied the knot with Leah. For one reason or another, on either side of the fence, people had found reasons to whisper about them behind their backs—Leah’s widening rear and rapidly swelling tummy being the prime motivator for any gossip that had sprung up from the other villagers.

But beyond the ample artist, there was more than one redhead in Pelican Town who had started to blow up after the two of them had gotten hitched. Ever since then, Penny had been comfort eating like crazy, blowing her already balloon-shaped body into downright zeppelin proportions! With every passing day, she seemed to be getting bigger and bigger. And while *some* people were concerned about the shy tutor’s rapidly expanding waistline, others yet had found other reasons to keep watch on those steadily expanding cheeks and her swelling, sizable gut…

“Does this count as the lunch that you said you’d give me if I helped you out?”

Poor Penny was so out of breath. It was so cute. Clumsily handling the jug of butter-yellow liquid, the freckled fatty was clearly holding back a look of revulsion. Maru couldn’t exactly blame her—the stuff didn’t look too appetizing. At least not to a gourmand like Penny…

“J-Just trust me, it tastes a lot better than it looks.” Maru fidgeted, “My mom’s really partial to the blueberry pie flavor and, um…”

Penny huffed and puffed unsuredly, still tired from her unbearable trip up the mountain. It was clear that she had stopped paying attention to Maru, if she’d ever been paying attention at all. She seemed to care less about what she had volunteered to put into her body and more about getting off of her feet.

“Wh-Why don’t we go ahead and get you set up?”

Penny was more than happy to oblige. She was shown towards the comfortable chair that Maru had arranged for her, stolen from the kitchen. It was the only chair in the house that was sturdy enough to hold someone of Penny’s size, and Maru’s mom wouldn’t need it until dinner time! That left hours of potential experimentation to do, and a seat that was fit for a big, fat… *hungry*…

“Um… Maru?”

“Yes, Penny?”

“This chair’s awfully *squeaky*…”

“I-It’ll be alright!” Maru bit the inside of her bottom lip, “L-Let’s just continue!”

The machine that she had designed was more or less a simple hydraulic pump. She would attach the mixture to one end, and the hose and harness had already been securely fastened on the other. It was just a matter of getting it onto Penny in the first place…

“Okay, now you’re gonna want to breathe through your nose, okay?” Maru said as she fastened the belt behind Penny’s autumn red locks, “We’re gonna start slow.”

“Wht ds ths hve tdo wth—”

“I’m sorry, I can’t understand you!” Maru lied, a manic gleam in her big brown eyes, “We’re gonna start you off slow, okay?”

Maru flipped the switch on her machine, the liquid coming to life inside of the hose as it led itself towards Penny’s awaiting mouth. The first mouthful was a surprise and spilled a little. But once she got a taste of the stuff, Penny was happy to suckle at the hard plastic teat located inside of the harness…

“Is it…” Maru gulped, wet as an oyster between her thick brown thighs, “Is it good, Penny?”

“Mmmhrmmm…”

Penny nodded slowly and appreciatively as the high-calorie solution found its way past her lips and down her throat. It had taken her all of a few seconds to get with the pace. She was a natural for tube-feeding. Maru had been testing the formula’s taste to make sure that she wouldn’t mind it, and clearly it had paid off. Penny was sucking down the mixture forcefully as well as what was naturally being pumped into her awaiting maw.

“Is it… filling you up?”

Maru ran a hand across Penny’s exposed white gut as it fell between her pillar-thick thighs, bobbing slowly as it swelled with the contents of the mixture.

“*Mrmmmmm”*

Penny’s blue eyes fluttered orgasmically.

What a lunch date.