

Solstice Snuggles

Nellie blew a raspberry as he tapped his boot toes against the ground, while leaning against the not-quite-a-door frame. It was entertaining for a couple seconds, but only a couple. "Leeeaaaa!" he moaned. "It's cold!" This was a superfluous complaint, since Nellie was what he was. It was still cold, though, and that was unpleasant.

"S-Sorry!" came a muffled cry from across the little hallway.

"And I've been waiting," Nellie said. Granted, Nellie had been waiting a half hour. But the spell-y thing should have been done a while ago, so that was a lot of extra patience Nellie managed, considering.

"Sorry!" Lea's voice came again.

"I'm hungry!" Nellie complained.

"...Nellie, you're always hungry."

"And? You're always a flower."

There was a snort across the way. "I don't see how that's relevant."

"This conversation is irrelevant!" Nellie called. "We shouldn't even be having it! Get out here so I can smooch you!"

There was a sound that made Nellie think of the times he'd met giants and watched them walk. Except this noise was small. The little cabin shook some and Nellie felt the rumbling in his tummy, but the noise was small. Like a baby. Baby giant. Nellie smiled as he decided he'd have to tell Lea that.

"I'm... I'm working on it!" Lea said, voice doing that squeaky thing as he tried to sound indignant.

"You've been working on it for a long time, buster. Are you having fun without me?"

"No! I mean... maybe. Kinda?" There was that noise again, and the cabin shook a little less this time. "It's different. Umm, taking a little getting used to."

"Annnnnnd it's fun to poke?" Nellie said, his smile so big anyone listening (Lea) could hear it.

"...Maybe." Lea's smile was so small, Nellie could hear it.

"Good, get out here so I can poke it!"

“Just one more minute! It’s *embarrassing*.”

“But isn’t that the point?”

“...Kinda.”

“Ha, I win!”

Lea huffed. “It’s weird and hard and strange, okay? I’m mentally preparing myself for this.”

“But how much *longer*, Lea? I don’t wanna wait to see you until next Solstice, that’s way too long!”

One more that sound came, bigger and thicker than before. “Okay, okay! I’m... I’m coming.”

Nellie bunched his lips, taking note of Lea’s tone. “Hey. Think about it like this. The sooner you get out here, the sooner I can tell you you’re pretty and stuff.”

Silence.

“And the sooner we can snuggle.”

A little more silence.

“Annnd, the sooner I can kiss ya~”

Lea let out a long, drawn out sigh. Then came a few muffled smacking sounds, and then that noise, again, and again, and again. And then Lea poked part of his head out from behind the not-quite-a-doorframe, a few petals and a lone little black eye all Nellie could see. It was very frustrating because Nellie wanted to see all of his boy-girlfriend.

“Okay. I’m here.”

Nellie gave Lea a look. Lea gave a look back, but it was a nervous look as opposed to a look that said he was getting sick of this nonsense.

“Leeeaaaaa.” Nellie crossed his arms. “Here is over here. I wanna see my sweetheart in all his glory. And I wanna see *all* my sweetheart.”

Lea scrunched his eyes shut. Well, Nellie could only see the one eye, so maybe it was just that one.

“Uuuuugh, why is this so *hard*.” Lea wrapped one of his hands around the not-doorframe.

Nellie grinned at the sight. The hand wasn’t gloved, which made sense because this hand wouldn’t have fit in Lea’s dainty little silk things anyway. It was also solid.

“Cause you’re a big baby,” Nellie said as though it were a simple, plain, obvious fact that everyone knew.

Lea winced, but it was one of those good wincing from when Nellie gave him a punch of happiness, right in the stomach. Which made sense why it was an extra happy punch this time. “Why are you so good to me?” Lea said and stuck out one of his feet, just a little ways. Like his hands, where there would be wriggly bendy bits there were instead thorns that did the job. Nellie liked the red gleam they had.

“You’re asking a lot of weird questions,” Nellie said, stepping away from where he was leaning so he could get a better view. “It’s hard cause you’re a big baby. And I’m good to you cause I love you, silly.”

Lea gulped loudly, and stuck out his blushing face, and one of his arms. Then one of his legs and wow that was a big leg. With a big thigh. Nellie knew it would be, but seeing it was different than thinking about it. And since that much was sticking out, Nellie got to see that mostly-green pretty-ugly sweater and the diaper he picked out because it was the same color as eggnog, and eggnog was good.

“Good boy! Almost there~” Nellie cooed and patted his bare knees even though Lea wasn’t wearing the puppy costume. Of course he wasn’t, it wouldn’t fit. They’d need a new puppy costume, Nellie realized.

Lea wobble-smiled and obeyed like a good puppy anyway, coming out the rest of the way. He had to turn sideways and suck in his guts (his guts!) and scoot his way through, since the cabin wasn’t built for a nine-foot tall flower that was this wide and heavy. Lea was a little winded after the ordeal, but he looked pleased about it.

Once Lea was fully in the cabin’s main room, Nellie gave him a look over. “So, do you feel as good as you look, big boy?”

As he did with most of the amazing things Nellie said, he blushed. Despite being so big, and despite wearing a diaper that could have been used as a snuggly sleeping bag, and despite the fact that hiding it was impossible unless Lea as a whole was hidden (which would be hard, cause Lea was big), Lea tried to tug the pretty-ugly sweater down to cover the cloth. It didn’t even reach a quarter of the way; it was struggling to cover Lea’s belly already.

“I feel exposed,” Lea said.

Nellie grinned. "Just the way you like it."

Lea nodded, because of course Nellie was right. "And I feel heavy. And I feel *big*." He patted his stomach. "Really, really big. And..." He moved a hand around to his butt and gave it a small rub. "Solid. I feel very solid."

"You're not a spaghetti boy anymore." Nellie walked up to Lea. It was funny because Nellie was used to looking down at his boyfriend, so he wound up hugging and pressing his face into Lea's new tummy. "You're a meatball boy now." The fabric of Lea's sweater rumbled as Nellie spoke into it.

"*Meatball?*" Lea repeated.

"Meatball boy!" Nellie said again, raising his head to look up at Lea's smiling face, resting his chin on Lea. Then he gasped. "Or meatball *girl*."

"*No*, definitely not right now." Lea said.

"Awww, why not?"

Lea flexed his fingers and rubbed one of his thighs. Probably without thinking about it, the way he was pivoting his hip and toes was super girly. "This is a lot already."

"You're a lot." Nellie's smile turned impish.

"Ha ha, yes, very funny." Lea huffed as if it was very funny. "*I'm* a lot already. It's already taking a lot of mental fortitude not to have a freakout about this. It's a part I've... never gotten to use before. If I was a girl too, I think I'd collapse from it all."

"Awww. Okay." Nellie squished his arms into Lea's tummy. It was a soft tummy. "You're a meatball boy, then. A meaty bally boy."

Lea scoffed, laughing as he did so. "*Pffft*. Fine. Cheese stick. Cheese stick boy. Parmesan cheese stick boy who compliments me so well."

"I'll always compliment you. You have a pretty face. And a pretty rest of you~"

Lea snickered and hugged Nellie back. Like with the doorway, it took some finagling because he wasn't sure how to pilot his chunky arms, but it was worth the wait. His arms were soft arms, and warm arms too.

"You're warm," Nellie said.

"I noticed," Lea said, trying to gently shift his weight from one pudgy foot to the other. He failed at the 'gently' part and turned into a wide, rocking sway.

"This is my warmth now." Nellie clutched at Lea's sweater. "I own it and no one else can have it."

"What about me?" Lea asked.

"You're my storage device for the warmth. I will pay you in hugs and kisses to hold it. Here's an advanced payment." Nellie kissed Lea's tummy several times.

Lea snorted as he tried not to bust out laughing. "O-Okay, ag-greed. B-But how about we m-make things e-extra warm? I p-promised you roasted weenies and smores, after all."

"Is it the honey filled kind~?" Nellie wiggled his brow. He felt the cloth diaper against his boyfriend get more snug.

"*Hrrk!*" Lea almost toppled over from that happy-gut-punch. "I... m-maybe? Umm, I d-don't think I'm in the mood for, uhh... *honey filled wieners* at the moment. If you catch my drift."

"A drift is a hard thing to catch," Nellie said, fiddling with some of the metal buttons holding Lea's diaper together. "It's either an abstract concept of movement or a thing in the snow, and it's hard to grab any of those things."

Lea blinked several times before squishing Nellie in a squishy hug. "Oh Nellie."

"Oh me~" Nellie kissed the tum again. "Buuut, okay. If you don't wanna. But I still wanna weenies, you kept me waiting too long!"

"I did, I'm sorry." Lea sighed as he squeezed Nellie an extra snug time, and bent down to kiss Nellie's forehead. "Heehee, so that's how it feels."

Nellie almost pointed out he'd done that with Gaylu lots of times, but Gaylu wasn't Nellie so it was an entirely different experience. Nellie could react, after all. "I'll expect more soon, big boy."

"Big boy," Lea said as he pulled away, giving his belly a rub and pat. "Gosh, that feels good."

"Big baby boy~" Nellie said, taking Lea's hand.

"Fussy pretty pants," Lea said, taking his hand back to give Nellie a firm smack on his butt. Since Lea's hands were bigger, thicker, and stronger than they had been earlier, the resulting *whap* was way more crinkly and *whap-y* than it had ever been. "Oops! I'm sorry!"

“Pfft, it’s fine, Lea, I was protected.” Nellie smacked the butt of his diaper as aggressively as Lea had. “Your diapers always keep me safe~”

Lea sighed, relieved, and let Nellie take his hand again, leading him to the fireplace. Through epic teamwork and magic, they made a fire in said fireplace. Lea used his power over plants to make the logs just right for burning, and Nellie magiced the burning. Once they had a roaring fire in the fireplace, they settled for fireplace-style cooking.

Lea’s butt was too big for a chair or couch, something Nellie had figured out a while ago. That was more than fine, though. It meant Nellie could sit between Lea’s thunder thighs and rest against his warm belly and use it and his diaper and his sweater as a combination mattress/pillow. Between Lea’s tubbiness and the fire and the good food, they weren’t cold at all despite the snowy storm outside their cabin.

And of course Nellie played with Lea’s new shape and encouraged him to do the same, in his own ‘Nellie’ way. This involved lots of touching, patting, and kissing. As it always did, but Lea being such a big boy gave them both a lot more to play with, and more fun places to kiss.

“Those were supposed to last the week,” Lea said after he’d finished off the last of the smores, staring forlornly into the empty bag of marshmallows.

“I warned you,” Nellie said, jabbing a finger or three into Lea’s thigh and making the plant-meat-flesh-stuff jiggle. “I said that big boys with big stomachs eat big meals. But no, you ‘knew’ your stomach wouldn’t get *that* big.” While leaning back into his boyfriend’s guts, Nellie was able to look up at Lea’s red, slightly chocolatey face

“I didn’t know anyone could *eat* that much,” he said, trying to sound vaguely sick. Instead he sounded pleased and satisfied.

Nellie couldn’t stay mad at Lea when he sounded do happy, so making him happier would be Nellie’s revenge. “Annnnd?”

Lea’s head lowered and his petals wilted. He tried to shrink into himself, but he was too fat for that. “And, uhh... and it feels really good.” Then he patted his belly for extra good-showing, making Nellie bounce softly.

“Annnnnd~?” Nellie turned so he was leaning on his side to better get those warm tummy feelings.

“Annnnnd, I really wanna do it again.” Lea basked in his own gluttony for several moments before trying to speak again. Nellie knew that in some parts of Eberron a loud, long, chunky belch was a way to tell someone the food was good eats, so technically what came out of Lea’s mouth was speaking.

"You're welcome~" Nellie said.

"Oh jeez," Lea said as his tummy made happy monster noises and rumbled. "This is my life now, isn't it?"

"It's a good life, cause I'm here." Nellie stuck out his tongue to prove his point, then climbed a little ways up Lea to lock the chocolate off his boyfriend's cheek. "And cause we have chocolate. Had chocolate. Have chocolate on your face."

Lea chuckled and leaned in to kiss Nellie, this time on his lips. When he pulled away, he said, "I could go for a chocolate boyfriend right now."

"But I'm not chocolate," Nellie said, "I'm light. I'm a *light* snack, Lea."

"Oh my gosh, Nellie," Lea said, squeezing Nellie and pressing his hands into Nellie's bottom.

"I'm right!"

"Yes, yes you are. Uhh..."

"Yes, Lea?"

Lea cleared his throat and carefully pulled his thorny fingers away from Nellie's butt. "I was, umm, trying to find a good moment to kinda just lead into this, but..."

"But you can Lea'd it now." Nellie grinned like a sprite that had taken someone's shoe.

Lea sighed, trying to be done with Nellie's nonsense and failing happily. "Yes, well. Uhh... I have a present for you."

Nellie gasped. "I *love* presents."

"I'm aware." Lea reached behind him and stuck his tongue out as he fumbled about in his diaper.

"...Lea, what kind of present is this."

"A good one!" Lea huffed and yanked something out. It was a box. A smushed and slightly crushed box. "I... may not have thought that through."

"Wasn't that uncomfortable?" Nellie asked, already taking the box and tugging at the ribbon.

“Well, a little. But my diaper’s soft, and I’m even softer, now.” Lea smiled all self-satisfied-like.

“It was well cushioned,” Nellie pointed out. “Huh. Guess your pillow butt makes it a good place to store stuff. We should store me there some time~”

“*Hrrrk*.” Lea winced. “We... we *should*. Sometime. Eventually.”

“Soon,” Nellie said, and tore into the crumpled wrapping paper.

“*Ahem*. Anyway.” Lea fiddled with his own fingers. “In the spirit of ugly Solstice sweaters, I made you this. It’s not a ‘make me a big baby’ potion or anything, but you know. I tried.”

“Yay~” Nellie said as he pulled the crushed lid away and saw a pretty-ugly sweater inside. Compared to Lea’s mostly-green thing, this one was mostly-red. “I love it already.”

“Then maaaaybe you should put it on,” Lea said. “And maaaaybe I can help you?”

Nellie held out the box to Lea. “Yes please.”

Lea smiled in that nervous ‘Lea’ way and reached into the box. He pulled out the sweater. Except it turned out not to be a sweater. While it had long fluffy sleeves the way a sweater was meant to, it also had long fluffy legs like a sweater was not supposed to, along with comfy places to put one’s feet at the end of the legs.

“It’s an ugly sweater-jammers,” Nellie gasped.

“Yep! I made it just for you. I, heh, hope I made it ugly enough.”

“It’s perfectly disgusting,” Nellie said as he reached out for it.

Lea pulled it away. “Nuh-huh. I’m helping you put it on, remember?” Lea draped the sweater-jammers over his shoulder and reached down to pick Nellie up by the armpits. “Gods, I’ve always wanted to do this.”

“Whoa.” Nellie lightly kicked his dangling feet.

Like a doll little girls would play with, Lea laid Nellie down in front of him, between his legs. The warmth of the fire softly toasted Nellie’s head, making his smile even warmer as Lea went about his business. He took off Nellie’s boots, then his vest, then his shirt, each article vanishing in a shimmer until Nellie was left in his flowery diaper.

Once bare, Nellie was stood up and Lea helped Nellie into the sweater-jammers one limb at a time. When all the limbs were secured, Lea buttoned up the back so Nellie could not leave the

prison of soft cuddly feelings and warm cushiness without Lea's assistance or Nellie destroying the sweater-jammers. So Nellie would need Lea's assistance.

"So?" Lea asked, turning Nellie around to look at him. The attempt he made at a confident smirk cute, if nothing else. "Do you feel as good as you look?"

"Yes." Nellie filled the space between himself and his boyfriend instantly and squeezed his soft chest.

Lea once more hugged Nellie, placing his hands on Nellie's butt. "Good," he said, and lifted Nellie up. "I've wanted to dress you for a long, long time."

Giggling, Nellie straddled Lea's tummy as he was held under his bottom. "So *this* is what it's like. No wonder you like it so much. Nice to have big, strong arms holding you up."

"Even if my arms are squishier," Lea said as he nuzzled his face into Nellie's cheek. The extra fat made his already-fluffy face extra soft and cuddly and warm.

"It's what big baby boys do~" Nellie said. Then he pressed his lips into Lea's for a sweet-smelling makeout session.

Lea more-than-happily returned it, leaning back out of instinct from the force of Nellie's kissing. For several minutes they smooched, Lea holding his boyfriend up, patting the crinkly butt and gently twisting to rock both himself and his boyfriend. So into it, Lea was, that he didn't notice he was tipping over until it was too late to stop himself.

"Wh-Whoa!" Lea cried out. Or he would have if Nellie didn't keep his lips locked to his.

"Mmmm?" Nellie said as they fell over.

The entire log cabin quaked as Lea's back slammed into the ground, then again when his hefty legs fell as they failed to right his balance. Lea's eyes spun as Nellie pulled away.

"It's okay, babies aren't good at balancing themselves," Nellie said.

"Ha, ha," Lea groaned. "Very funny."

"Thank you!"

Lea snorted, and let his head flop back onto the carpet and wriggled his toes. His hands kept patting and rubbing Nellie's bottom even as the rest of him relaxed. "Ugh. Don't ask me to get up, I don't think I can move."

“Good, cause you make a good bed and I would have been grumpy if you got up.” Nellie licked Lea’s cheek.

Blushing and closing his eyes, Lea sighed and smooched Nellie’s chin, then nose, then lips. “I love being your bed. And I love you, Nellie. Happy Solstice.”

“Happy Solstice and stuff. Love ya too, ya big baby doofus.” Nellie smooched him again.

Lea was Nellie’s bed, and Nellie was Lea’s baby, several more times during their trip. It was, indeed, a happy Solstice for both of them.