

Fudgy Packed

Things begin at Gantu's crashed ship, where it happened to be his off day, relatively speaking. Unless there was an Experiment to be gotten it's not as if he had anything better to do, which is why he was quietly reading a magazine in his chair while a plate of 625's bologna sandwiches were going stale on one of his consoles. Naturally the trog had to go and make bologna sandwiches to be a spiteful little abomination, and with a completely not fake kick Gantu knocked the plate to the ground, the sandwiches and their contents spilling onto the floor. "Ooops" he said insincerely as he flicked to the next page.

"Oh, that's how you treat my good will huh?" a voice demanded.

"Six-Two-Five, you should know better than to put food where it can be knocked to the floor" Gantu retorted sarcastically.

"And the great EX-Captain should know not to throw his ugly great hooves around, knocking food to the floor" 625 countered indignantly.

Gantu was probably going to try and fail in making a sarcastic remark, but he was startled by the sudden vision of the vile and evil Dr. Hämsterviel that appeared on his screen. Gantu's magazine went flying as its owner went to attention before the vision of the adorable menace. "Sir, why the sudden call?" Gantu quivered.

The alien Hamster sneered as he pressed a few buttons on an unseen console. "I am **calling** you because after I finally got all the chocolate out of my fur, I am returning that Experiment you sent me" he seethed, the transporter activating.

"You mean One-One-Nine? The chocolate thing?" Gantu questioned as the transporter brought back just that.

"That's right, *that chocolate thing*", you gargantuan moron! I'm sending it back to you so I don't need to suffer fifty showers a day in this disgusting prison!" Hämsterviel growled as the transporter finished, the chocolate blob known as Experiment 119 looking mildly disorientated as it stumbled out of the transporter splatting on the ground.

“Ugh, I *just* cleaned that floor” 625 complained as 119 oozed about on the floor, a thick trail of chocolate getting left behind like a snail trail.

“What am I supposed to do with the abomination?” Gantu questioned, not noticing 119 oozing its way over to his chair.

“I do not care one iota for what you do with it, SO LONG AS YOU KEEP IT AWAY FROM ME!” Hämsterviel shrieked, ending communication.

“Ugh, sometimes he makes me wonder why I even bother getting up in the morning” Gantu sighed as he felt something on his foot.

Peeking under his console, he found 119 trying to encompass his foot. Gantu shrieked loudly as he flew from his chair, hopping around on one foot while trying to fling 119 off his foot, the chocolate blob being unnaturally resilient to flinging as 625 was rolling on the floor, laughing his butt off as the Experiment hunter was flailing around like a girl scout being chased by bugs. “Okay, I change my mind, I like that little chocolate blob!” he cackled as Gantu finally managed to loosen 119, the blob flying and splattering on a wall.

“If you like it so much, then you’re responsible for the brown snot-glob” Gantu snorted as he looked around for his magazine.

“Because the big bad space warrior is afraid of a blob of chocolate huh?” 625 teased meanly as he helped 119 up.

119 grinned widely at 625, thick strands of chocolate oozing down his open maw. It was an unsettling sight to say the least as 625 guided 119 away. “Now, then, since the big bad space troll put me in charge of ya, maybe I can do what Lilo does, and make your one true place as my personal sandwich taster, how does that sound?” 625 questioned excitedly. 119 oozed, grinning again. “I’ll take that as a yes” 625 grinned as he hopped up onto his counter.

Grabbing some supplies, he brought out a large jar of chocolate spread. “So, I had this idea of mixing chocolate spread with peanut butter, but with queen bee over there whining, I have no one to try it on. Now that I have you, you can taste it, sounds good right?” 625 questioned.

119 shrugged, barely listening as he stared intently at the jar of chocolate spread. "I'll take that as a yes again" 625 declared, pulling the lid off the chocolate spread. He yelped loudly as the ball of chocolate reacted incredibly quickly, knocking him off the counter as the blob slurped up the entire contents of the jar.

119 shuddered, jiggling as he doubled in size, his ooze much thicker now as he became one with the chocolate spread. 625 groaned loudly, rubbing his noggin as he glowered at 119. "Jeez, I know my sandwiches are good, but try to control... yourself? Huh, you got bigger" 625 said, completely unsurprised by this development.

119 bobbed up and down, oozing all over the counter as the alert went off. ***"Warning, Experiment Zero-Two-Two has been activated."***

"SIX-TWO-FIVE! GET MY BLASTER!" Gantu bellowed loudly.

"Ugh" 625 sighed, rolling his eyes right onto the rather content 119. "Say, be a good assistant and get the big baby his blaster" 625 commanded.

119 held up a gooey chocolate thumb as he hopped excitedly out of the room. 625 waited patiently, until- "GET IT OFF! GET IT OFF! GET IT OFF!" Gantu shrieked loudly.

625 fell to the floor laughing again, ignoring the fall. "Ha ha ha, oh man I love that little chocolate drop" he cackled wickedly. "Actually, I should name him. Hmm, dark chocolate? No, that's taken by that other guy. Um, chocolate drop? No. OH! I know, Fudgy" 625 declared, clicking his fingers as Gantu stormed in, Fudgy clinging to his foot.

"My blaster is covered in CHOCOLATE!" Gantu bellowed indignantly, presenting the indeed chocolate coated blaster.

"And?" 625 questioned, picking himself off the ground.

"Well, it's covered in chocolate!" Gantu protested weakly, having no follow-up to his complaint.

“Yeah, it is. Fudgy was just being nice and getting you your gun” 625 smirked.

“Fudgy? You *named* that disgusting abomination?!” Gantu glowered.

“Yeah, thought it was a cute name. He seems to like it” 625 explained, seeing Fudgy bob up and down on Gantu’s leg.

“Cute? Bah, just get it off my leg so I can go claim the experiment. It causes dizziness, which will be useful against that abomination Six-Two-Six” Gantu griped, presenting his leg to 625.

625 rolled his eyes as his paws sunk into Fudgy’s thick, chocolatey body. He recoiled in disgust, chocolate dripping from his claws. “Nah, he’ll come off when he’s ready” 625 decided stubbornly.

“You’re useless!” Gantu roared, stomping out to go claim the experiment.

Meanwhile, elsewhere, Lilo and her good doggie Stitch were leaving the cinemas, having gone to see Zombie Bride Demon Hunter Part 5: The Beginning of the Middle. “Wasn’t it amazing when the Zombie Bride Demon Hunter took down the Weremumpire with the Golden Whip!” Lilo declared excitedly, hurling her arms in the air and scattering some popcorn from her bag.

“Emba-chua!” Stitch declared, waving his large soda wildly.

“And that romantic scene where she kissed her normal human boyfriend, it was so sweet” Lilo simpered lovingly.

“Iky” Stitch gagged, poking his tongue out in disgust.

“GET BACK HERE ABOMINATION!”

The duo turned to see that big Ika patootie Gantu chasing after something into a large factory building. "Hey, that big doody head is chasing after an Experiment" Lilo gasped, tossing her popcorn bag away as they raced after the large alien. "He went into the Hawaii Coconut Chocolate Factory!" she realized, trying to step into the building, only to be stopped by Stitch.

"Meeko dagga ingata poju naga naga" he declared, baring his teeth to the open factory door.

"I'm not letting you face him without me" Lilo pouted.

"Too dangerous, Lilo stay. Stitch get cousin" Stitch declared, running on all fours into the factory, leaving the little girl behind.

"I'll go find out what the Experiment is" Lilo nodded, running off.

Stitch growled loudly as he charged into the factory, the employees having fled as Gantu fired recklessly, trying to shoot at an Experiment while Fudgy had covered his leg up to his knee. The space-Whale caught sight of Stitch, and he aimed his blaster at Stitch. "You're here as well trog?" he demanded, firing a blast.

Stitch leapt out of the way of the goopy green blast, climbing along the walls and roof, dodging the sloppy aim of Gantu. "Stand STILL abomination" Gantu grumbled, trying to move with a blob of chocolate stuck to his leg.

Each step stuck to the floor in thick chocolate glugs, until one ill-timed step had him hurtling to the ground, compliments of Fudgy sticking to the floor. And that was it for Gantu. "I HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU!" Gantu roared, forcing himself up and kicking Fudgy off with all his might.

Fudgy sailed over conveyor belts and landed straight into the enormous vat of chocolate in the middle of the factory. Now unimpeded, Gantu was caught by surprise as Stitch sailed through the air, tackling his head and crashing him to the ground. "Ika patootie" Stitch

laughed, leaping off Gantu to look for the Experiment that had otherwise left the factory already.

“I’ll show you ika patootie” Gantu grumbled as he got to his feet.

Aiming his blaster square at the annoying abomination, his trigger finger itching to fire. A large gurgle caught his attention. Gantu and Stitch both stared in horror as Fudgy emerged from the large mixing pot, having absorbed all of chocolate into his magnificence. The enormous Fudgy grinned as he flooded the factory floor with chocolate, washing away Gantu and Stitch in the sea of chocolatey goodness. The two were slammed into a wall, the thick chocolate on their backs gluing them to it.

With the tide abated, Fudgy emerged from the pot, splatting onto the ground. The ball of chocolate slime was enormous, easily towering over the likes of Gantu as he licked his lips. “H-hey now little, err, big guy. Hope you don’t take my kicking you off as a sign I don’t like you” Gantu quivered as Fudgy hung in front of him like a mountain of chocolate.

“Gaba ika tasoopa” Stitch grunted as he struggled with the chocolate fusing his fur to the wall, his arms stuck by the unnaturally thick chocolate sauce.

Fudgy grinned wickedly as he held up his large chocolatey hands. With enthusiastic glee he shoved his hands into the mouths of his captives. Gantu grunted loudly in surprise, but his fear turned to elation as he sampled Fudgy’s delicious chocolate. Stitch equally weakened from the sweet embrace of the experiment and his amazing chocolate. The two were in heaven as Fudgy’s arms surged with chocolate, pouring his deliciousness down their throats and into their hungry bellies. Stitch slurped the chocolate greedily, draining more of the sweetness into him as Fudgy kept up with his rate of guzzling. Chocolate dribbled down his front, sticking to his fur in thick clumps as his blue fur turned brown from the sticky sweetness. Gantu’s eyes were closed in sweet bliss as the chocolate ran down his throat, it was the most wonderful flavour that he had ever tasted.

Stitch kept guzzling Fudgy’s sweet chocolate, despite the fact that he was well over his capacity by now. His flat belly bulged with sweet chocolate, rising like bread as he kept slurping down Fudgy’s chocolate, gorging and gorging on rich chocolate. Stitch’s arms tried to wrench themselves from the wall, so he could rub at his swelling belly. Sensing his cousin’s discomfort, Fudgy grew a third arm that cupped Stitch’s ball-sized gut as he continued to fill him with chocolate. Stitch continued to guzzle it down as his belly bloated in Fudgy’s grasp, hanging in front of him like a heavy load. As Stitch consumed the waves of

rich chocolate, Gantu was keeping up quite well himself. His larger carriage gave him a lot more capacity for the sweet stuff, provoking Fudgy to try harder as gallons of chocolate flooded Gantu's throat, and he kept going, slurping up every litre that Fudgy could dredge up. The greedy alien was completely oblivious as he finally hit his limit as he still consumed.

His belly rose quickly, flooded with rich chocolate as his spacesuit steadily became tighter with every load. Fudgy cupped the growing paunch in his fourth hand, Gantu too blissful to even care as his engorged gut swelled in Fudgy's grasp; the chocolate Experiment's fingers being pried apart by the ballooning belly. His belt was resisting the growth as best as it could as Gantu's belly forced itself against it; the V being stretched into two I's as Gantu drank up all the chocolate he could. With a loud ping his belt snapped, his buckle launching into Fudgy as his shirt rode up, Gantu's grey gargantuan gut peeking out as the shirt continued to rise. Fudgy gripped the engorged mound of grey alien flesh, gripping it tightly as it swelled in his grasp. Gantu's pants were growing tighter as his waist steadily thickened to take the strain of his swollen gut. Stitch was doing no better as he bloating had increased exponentially, his sides and back bloating now as he swelled on the wall, Fudgy keeping him up as he resembled a fuzzy blue chocolate covered medicine ball. The bonds of chocolate keeping him to the wall were coming undone as he continued growing wider and wider, the weight tearing him from the wall until it gave, dropping Stitch to the floor. His bloated body spilled out on the chocolate coated surface as he kept slurping down the chocolate, his enormous gut blowing up like a balloon.

Gantu's gut had grown to the same size of Stitch's own enormous belly, his shirt now a wonder bra as it rested atop his ponderous belly. His restraints were giving away as well, his clothes straining as his body tilted forward inch by inch. With a loud tear his shirt tore away, stuck to the wall as Gantu fell to the floor bare-chested. With his arms free he lovingly caressed his boulder sized gut as it filled with chocolate, the ex-captain being the happiest he had ever been in weeks as he relished in his girth. His sides and back were filling out with his excess capacity, his pants straining against his mass as they rose up over them, the fabric digging in as it disappeared under a sea of grey. Stitch's arms and legs were receding into his ball of a body, the skin of his shoulders and thighs a doughy ring of girth as his hands and feet were the only limbs left of his arm, his fingers wriggling occasionally as he was now transformed into a large chocolate filled ball. But with a loud and sad pop, the stream of chocolate ended, the two whimpering loudly as Fudgy had expended $\frac{3}{4}$ of his mass, now a lot smaller and very exhausted. Stitch grumbled loudly as he lolled about, his movement quite impossible now as he was just one enormous blue ball. Gantu fared no better, his pants exploding from the strain, leaving him in a pair of goofy heart-print boxer shorts. He blushed modestly, his hands squishing into his Stitch-sized gut, his fingers lost as his flesh greedily consumed them. "Dinko te fabba!" Stitch cackled loudly, pointing a finger at the flabby alien.

"You're no better trog" Gantu grumbled as he tried and failed to get back onto his feet. He groaned loudly as his belly rippled from the effort. "Oh blitznak" he groaned, squeezing his chest, as it steadily felt a lot softer than usual.

The two were distracted by a curt whistle from Fudgy. The chocolate wad grinned again as he whistled for a second time. Gantu's gut churned loudly, large lumps forming on the surface of his skin before receding in waves. "What's happening to me?" Gantu shrieked loudly as more bumps formed, this time rushing away from his gut.

The thick lumps of chocolate spread all over Gantu's body, the cold ooze coming to rest inside him like a suit as his belly slowly receded, the chocolate spreading evenly, making him look rather puffy. Gantu squeezed at his arms, his muscles hidden under a thick and heavy layer of something soft. With a sudden click from Fudgy, Gantu's skin rippled like waves as the chocolate swiftly transformed to fat. Gantu's arms blimped out in mere seconds, the loose flab still jiggling from the sudden growth as Gantu's chest sagged. His flat pectorals drooping down as fat piled into them, the flabby alien moobs sagging over his largely belly as it engorged itself, the solid sphere of fat forcing out Gantu's sides as it overtook his view, the top of Fudgy's head being the only thing he could see. That was, until he was raised off the ground by the sudden expansion of his booty. The swollen spheres strained against his boxer shorts, the waistband somehow hanging on as they bloated with fat, forcing Gantu higher and bringing his gut down as his elephant-like legs puffed up, each of them like a drum of marshmallow fluff as the legs of his boxers constricted them tightly. Gantu groaned as his chin wobbled, three chins hanging from it as his lips were squished together from his puffed up cheeks. Gantu pressed his fingers into his fat cheeks, a small spray of spittle erupting from his mouth as his digits fattened, the base receding into his fat hands as each finger resembled an enormous grey gumdrop. Gantu was completely immobile, weighed down by the stomach that could have contained his original, lithier form. Fudgy grinned appreciatively, giving Gantu a nice squeeze in his fat moob.

Stitch cackled wildly, rolling about like a wrecking ball as his foe was now rendered impossible to move without an industrial crane. This only served to attract Fudgy's attention, the Experiment staring at Stitch as a few chocolatey tendrils fondled Gantu. He whistled loudly, causing a resounding ripple in Stitch's body. "Crabba snabba" Stitch uttered as his spherical belly receded, giving him back his arms and legs as they blimped up with Fudgy's delicious chocolate, making him look like a chocolate coated gingerbread Experiment.

Fudgy whistled again, sealing Stitch's fat as his rounded belly exploded with lard, consuming his fattening limbs in its enormousness. With his legs and feet consumed his rounded form squished against the floor, keeping him upright as he surged upwards and outwards, the

Experiment an enormous blue ball of fat as his fingers were absorbed into his body, with only the tips of his fingers and his nails sticking out as an enormous ring of fat consumed his head, his chin and cheeks merging with his engorged mass as Fudgy's chocolate lard grew him larger and larger, until he was a ten-foot tall ball of lard. Stitch groaned loudly, his fat ball of a being wobbled haphazardly as it was Gantu's turn to laugh, his belly bouncing with his manic giggles as he collapsed onto his back, his gut spilling out onto his body. "Ha ha, who's fabba now trog?!" he cackled loudly.

"Choota" Stitch grumbled from his hollow of a neck as Fudgy eagerly fondled his thick, round body.

"Well, this is unusual situation" a slightly Russian voice remarked.

Fudgy's face moved to the back of his head, so he could witness his creator Jumba, and leetle girl Lilo enter the factory. Fudgy bobbed up and down excitedly at seeing his creator, and as much as he wanted to embrace (see: smother) his creator, he was still too invested in fondling some fatties. "Looks like Experiment Zero-Five-Four has been getting quite creative with his designated mission. You were supposed to only smother people in chocolate, not fat, Zero-Five-Four" Jumba chided the chocolate Experiment.

Fudgy quivered from Jumba's chiding, his gooey grin gone as his ears sank into his body. "Zero-Five-Four? But that's One-One-Nine" Gantu protested through his bloated cheeks.

"No, that's just my messy database. One-One-Nine is Zero-Five-Four. I must clean my database eventually. Either way leetle girl, you help Zero-Five-Four find his one true place. I will deal with Six-Two-Six and the corpulent ex-captain" Jumba requested.

"Okay" Lilo nodded, taking Fudgy by his hand as she led him out of the factory. They all heard Lilo declare "I know exactly where you'll fit in" as she guided the chocolate monster away.

With the two out of sight, Jumba haughtily sauntered over to Gantu, and gave him a little shove. Gantu's arms wheeled weakly in the air as he fell backwards, jiggling like a jell-o mould as he lay flat on his fat. "I never did consider the idea of an Experiment force-feeding people to complete helplessness. Now that I see it in action, I kick myself for not thinking of it sooner" Jumba remarked as he prodded Gantu's side. "So many diabolical applications for taking out state officials with booby-trapped food."

“Don’t get any ideas criminal!” Gantu heaved from beneath his massive frame.

“Too late” Jumba declared as he climbed atop Gantu, his hands and legs sinking into the expanse of grey flesh; the alien captain grunting the entire time as Jumba lay atop his enormous belly. “At least now you will be useful Gantu. I haven’t had my nap today, and you are very soft. So I will lay here until I feel like helping you” Jumba grinned as he closed his four eyes.

“Blitznak” Gantu grumbled to himself as the mad scientist dozed atop his mountainous gut.

And though the ex-captain couldn’t see it, Stitch was grinning cruelly, giggling to himself that he was being used as an enormous, fat pillow for the evil scientist.