



R.C. Puffington Solutions Prelude – The Investors Visit



"So why do you think it's worth our time to invest? Why did you drag us out here in the first place?" The stern bloodhound replied as Abby walked around the laboratories various benches.

It had been a stressful day for the tabby cat. Not only did he stop an annoying customer at the front desk harassing Eva the receptionist, he had also held various meetings with staff throughout the day. Rory was once again annoying staff left, right and centre with endless shenanigans. If it weren't for the fact he is the only participant willing to have his job, he was never going to consider firing the roo over 'harmless' fun. The staff would learn to put up with it.



As Abby found the item he was looking for, a small sample vial hidden under a work bench, he turned to the group of businessmen. All of them stood tall in crisp sharp suits and zero signs of any of them getting tired. Abby assumed this meeting was the only thing they had to do today, much is the life of a high up executive investor. Upon realising just how much he does for the company, the cat lets out a sigh and begins to explain.

"Some of you have invested with us before and so you will know the results our scientists have made and the products that are already on the market" –

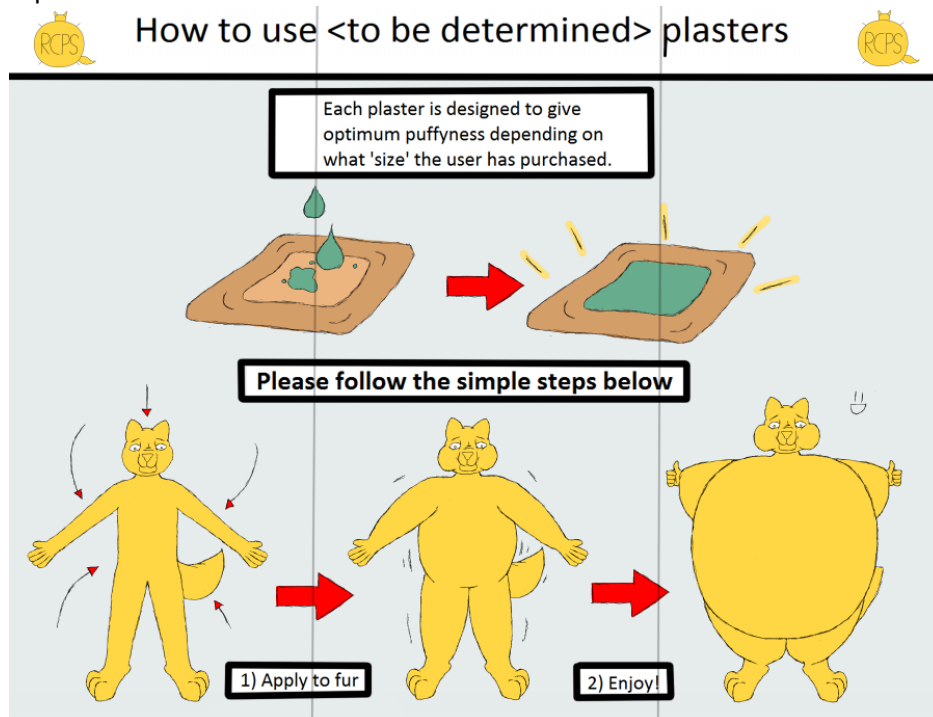
"All two of them!" A lizard cuts in with a raised voice.

"Yes... thank you, Kevin," Abby quickly retorted. Kevin was a long time financial backer and the only reason Abby was talking to the group today, usually Leo would be up front and centre to baffle the crowd with scientific dribble. Raising the vial up to his audience Abby continued his explanation. "This company has brought the world the Puff-Baton, a painless way for security guards, bouncers and security forces to dispatch aggressive fursons. We also only recently released the elasto-clothing spray to keep the clothes of individuals from ripping apart upon expansion. We felt that this in particular was a reason for the lack of uptake into accepting this activity into the public space let alone in private."

"Yeah I'd like to see that!" The bloodhound says quietly under his voice. Abby pauses for a brief moment, recomposing himself before continuing with the demonstration. "As it happens we

have already started with the plans for the packaging, which can be seen in the leaflets some of you picked up.

The pink rabbit opens up his leaflet to see a company branded image of 'how to use <to be determined> plasters'.



"We have yet to establish a name, knowing our PR it's going to be called 'Puff-Plasters' or 'Pneumatic-Puff-Plasters' or some such" Abby trailed off, coming up with random names before shouting "MACY?!"

"GEEZ DON'T SHOUT IM DOWN HERE!" Macy shouted back. Abby turns to see her sitting on the floor holding a Nintendo 3DS with headphones in, already sporting the light blue rubber-spandex suit that demonstrators wear.

"How, *how long have you been?*" Abby was baffled but dismissed how he never saw her upon entering, she's not exactly a thin lass to begin with. "Anyway, get ready, I need you to demonstrate the new formula for our visitors" Abby insisted. Macy was never much a trouble maker, or in fact one that actually causes any problems at all. She is typically found holding a handheld gaming console and quite happy to let the companies scientists do anything they want to her providing they tell her if she will be able to continue playing it through the tests or not. Naturally, the answer is no most of the time due to being made immobile.

"Well shall we?" She asked, taking out her headphones and placing her 3DS under a work bench before walking toward centre stage.

"Of course my dear, now then. This sample is currently only in a vial but we hope to mass produce it into stickers that anyone can purchase. The idea is," Abby puts down the vial momentarily to put on some lab gloves and grabs a tissue before continuing, "that the compound goes into the bloodstream via absorption through the fur. It will then produce gas of the users choosing, where, dependent on the compound chosen, make the user swell up to a predetermined size due to an exact amount of liquid compound in the plaster."

The collective audience shift a little as Abby opens the cap to the vial.

"No need to worry my friends, any vapour produced is harmless and smells like bubblegum, it needs to be absorbed via fur to do anything" he explained.

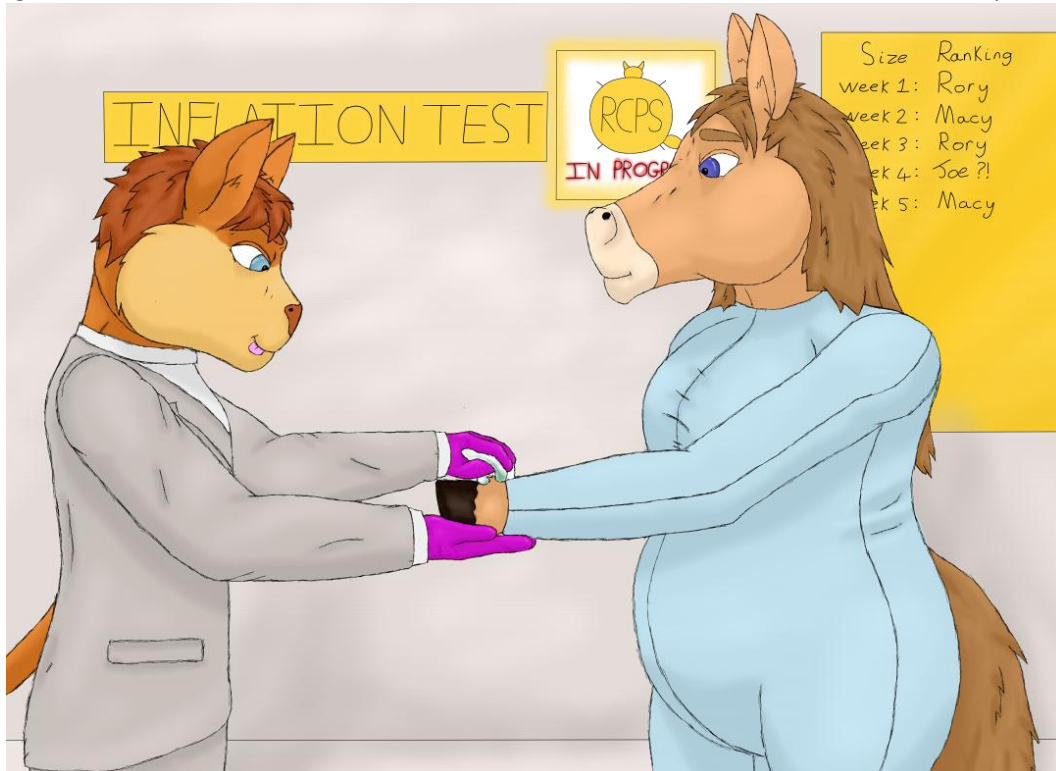
Abby presses the tissue to the lid of the vial, inverts it to allow some of the liquid to slide down onto the tissue and soak into it. Then placing the vial top back on and back under the table before finally turning towards the mare.

"Ready?" He asks.

"Meh, sure thing," she replies, exuding with enthusiasm as always. She raises an arm towards him before whispering, "can we hurry this up? I'm just about to go up death mountain!"

Abby snorted at the lack of attention she had, not even performing for the onlookers behind him, but once again, no one actually wants the job... so she is a permanent member of staff.

Looking around her at the onlookers Macy could clearly see the eyes of the executives almost staring into Abby's soul and beyond. When money is involved and you are representing someone of great power, anyone can be cold. Without paying much attention to her own boss dabbing her with the moist cloth it reminded what she was here to do, show and sell the product.



"How much did you dab on me by the way?" Macy asked

"I don't know I just sorta drenched it and dabbed it on your wrist-"

"YOU WHAT?" Macy said in a raised voice before lowering it quickly, not wanting to get fired.

"You did hear your own explanation earlier right? That the size is based on amount absorbed through fur??" Macy exclaimed just as a chill ran down her spine, making her quiver on the spot.

"Joe said it would be fine to do that-" Abby replied as Macy snapped back.

"Joe only just started! You are only supposed to let, ooo..." Macy trailed off as she clutched her stomach.



Abby stepped back hoping that he hadn't just given the wrong dose, to be sure, he decided some quick thinking was in order.

"Well as the next part of the tour is actually a well timed lunch, it's er, probably best we only stay for a very short while," he explained.

Macy started to look as if she just got a little tipsy, eyes a little less wide and a smile etched on her face. The executives looked slightly worried. This was short lived as then their eyes grew at the sight before them. Macy put her arms by her side and showed the onlooking audience her midriff, which had grown slightly plump, and was increasing in size.

"Hic!" Macy hiccupped and seemed surprised by this. "That's new," she said sluggishly, "must be the amount you put on me kitty-kitty-kat-face."

"Oooo this could be bad." Abby said to himself.

"I take it the behavioural change is to be expected?" Kevin asked without taking his eyes off the plump mare hiccuping.



The great thing about these situations is usually the observers in these demonstrations are too captivated to think about what's said too much, unless something goes wrong. Macy was starting to look like she had over eaten with her thighs slightly puffed up as well. She was starting to bring new meaning to 'child bearing hips' Abby thought and she wasn't exactly skinny to begin with.

"The behavioural change is due to the samples being in the last stages of testing, the compound when finished will not interfere with brain function outside the feeling of the expansion itself. Of course Macy has been trained, much like our other demonstrator Rory, to not give into, er, to certain things." Abby started to flush red in the face but continued, "ahem, certain, feelings that cause arousal".

At which point everyone went red in the face, apart from Macy, who was starting to resemble a small beachball or otherwise, just a very fat woman hiccupping on the spot. She looked down to see her chest move up slightly as her tummy began to arch out and her sides followed, which of course began to push against her arms. The faintest of hisses could be heard emanating from the slowly swelling mare.

"I'm getting big boss, *hic* do you see me?" Macy asked in a drunken stupor like fashion.

"Yes yes I see you blimp- er, I mean dear!" Abby corrected himself, luckily no one heard.

Her abdomen was swelling up, it started resembling an overinflated beachball and was getting rounder each minute. She even had to adjust her stance as her thighs were starting to push each other apart as they had swollen so much. Her chest had increased in size as well but not as fast as other areas of her body, they still retained a sense of proportionality to the growing stomach.



No one did anything, all the executives just stared red in the face at the show before them, most appeared to be transfixed apart from the bloodhound who was oddly quite calm about the whole thing. The mare balloon show was still going, at which point her arms started to lift out to her sides, not by her rounding slowly out sides, but as they were also starting to get affected by the compound. They were puffy but not entirely tubular.

"I'll get Leo to sort you out after we leave the lab," Abby whispered before turning round and announcing to the group, "I've just been informed that your complementary lunch is now ready!"

"But no one has come in, it's just us" Kevin replied, flushed red in the face watching the ballooning mare get rounder and bigger.

"That's, because, I have, er- an ear piece to other members of staff! Telling me when the next stage of the tour is ready. Which, in this case, is your free lunch and we have to attend it now otherwise the chefs tend to get angry!" Abby explained mindful of the ever expanding pony beside him. Thankfully for everyone, the rubber-spandex like material the demonstrators wear are near indestructible, allowing Macy in her vulnerable state to keep her dignity and be safe. Well, as much dignity as an inflating horse can have! The thought made the tabby chuckle.

Macy's swelling didn't seem to stop, her middle had rounded out completely with a very visible chest on top. Her legs had swollen out and seemed to have become shorter due to how big she had gotten. The arms splayed out each side with a happy-blissful expression on her face.

"Hic, hic HIC!" A quick barrage of hiccups makes her eyes widen as a sudden swelling of her cheeks forces her muzzle to close and her stomach to almost pulse and enlarge. The swelling actually seemed to have stopped for the moment, Abby used this as an opportunity to get the dumbstruck executives out of the lab.

"If Macy could speak I'm sure she would say I hope you enjoyed the show and that we hope you invest in our product'," Abby quickly then walked over to the group upon hearing Macy elicit a moan. The pressure was starting to get to her, usually most test don't involve her getting this big.

"Is she going to be, ok... on her own? I mean, should we, keep her company?" A rather young and entranced rabbit asked.

Most employees within R.C.P.S. are trained to deal with these situations on a daily basis and the immediate lab team and demonstrators conditioned to not ever act on anything they feel and to be professional. What they act like towards each other when annoyed or angry is a different matter however. A large reason why the company exists at all is that the world knows of the act of inflating, but it is largely considered taboo and socially unacceptable. By introducing products to the minor market there is, it could potentially change the culture around it allowing more people to accept something that is otherwise quite natural. At least, this is what everyone at the company believes.

Upon hearing another moan escape from Macy, Abby snapped out of his thoughts on such philosophical matters and began almost shoving the executives out the door.

Before closing it he looked back to see Macy start to swell again, falling over onto her front with a 'mphh!' She was still glassy eyed and entranced as before. Almost looked as if she was trying to get to her 3DS as he went to look away...



A few minutes later, after getting the executives to the lunch room which was prepared for them by Eva who was watching over them. Abby walked into the staff room a few doors down. Upon entering, the cat saw Rory reading a magazine titled 'Big Girls For The Casual Lad' and Leo sitting upon a stool eating his daily sandwich and crisps.

"Leo! There you are! Quickly, I have a problem," Abby announced to the room. Leo instantly swallows a mouthful of food and nearly chokes on it from surprise, before swivelling round to see his boss. At which point he jumps to his feet.

"Yes sir? What's wrong?" he replies, brushing the crumbs off his t-shirt.

"You know that compound I was show casing for the executive tour I was giving today? Well, I didn't quite apply it correctly, and now Macy is currently blowing up in the lab uncontrollably."

"BWAHAHAHAHA! Ya kiddin me? I gotta take a look at this!" Rory shot up from his chair, threw his magazine behind and shot out the door. Both Abby and Leo also headed for the door and walked hastily toward the lab, watching Rory run ahead down the corridors. Eva perked her head out to see what the commotion was about.

"Everything ok sir?" She quietly asked as Leo and Abby walked by. Due to their hurried and somewhat panic stricken state they didn't quite hear her and continued walking.

"I take it you didn't have the anti serum on you at the time? How much did you put on her?"

"I don't know! A damp cloth's worth?!" Abby barked back, Eva looked down then shook her head as she turned back around to keep the executives happy.

Rory approached the door and tried to look through the pane of glass to the side, all he saw through it was a sky blue of something. When he attempted to open the door, all he heard was a muffled 'MMPHH!' Stepping back, Rory realised... and simply started laughing hysterically.



"Sweet Jesus that's amazing Macy! You've grown so large you have locked yourself in! Bwahaha!" He bellowed, he then quickly began to tease "Least you have your 3DS in there to keep you and your large arse entertained! Hahaha, bet you can't even reach it being that big you blimp!

Hahaha..." Rory continued on and all the retaliatory response she could give was moans, groans and muffled noises.

"Giving that suit a good stretching are we?" Rory continued before Abby interjected.

"Shut it Rory! We have guests down the end of the hall that can potentially earn you and I a raise! Leo, what the hell do we do?" Abby asked as Rory still was giggling quietly too himself.

"Well she is in no current danger of popping due to the suit, any normal lass would have to be put through the dodgy reanimation chamber I designed. Lucky for her I keep all serums *outside* the lab as I thought this may happen one day" Leo explained before turning toward a locked cabinet beside the door.

"You thought this would happen, how?" Rory asked, a surprisingly intelligent question from the roo.

"Let's just say I have an over active imagination when I'm alone... er *ahem* I mean, because I'm a genius that's why!" No one picked up on his error so Leo turned back to looking at the cabinet lock and grabbed a key from his pocket. Upon turning the key in the lock an unmistakable noise of the key snapping was heard.

"Ahhhh...nuts," Leo murmured.

"Ha! Blimp mare gets to stay ballooned that much longer!" Rory teased

"MMPHH! –HIC–!" Was heard through the door followed by a low lying creak.

"What was that?" Rory asked with a worried expression creeping upon his face.

"Seems that our colleague is getting so big she is starting to put pressure on the building's structural integrity" Leo explained, "Rory go get the Janitor, let's see if we can get it open with a bit of force, and get Stu, he is stronger than all of us"

"Pfff that puppy isn't stronger than me, you see these guns?" Rory began to strike a pose but a stern look from Abby sent him running. Leo giggled.

"Hehe, always fun to watch him run from you," Leo said in jest.

"You used to do the same."

"Yeah but you never threatened to fire me repeatedly," Leo replied.

"You are the only one here coming up with the grand plans, would be shooting myself and the company in the foot if I ever did that." Abby and Leo were good partners in actually getting work done, even if Leo manages to get things wrong from time to time with preliminary samples and devices.

Another hiccup was heard and another groan from both Macy and the surrounding building walls. Leo put spoke up to make sure Macy could hear.

"Don't worry yourself love we'll sort you out" He said loudly, of course if she could hear perfectly fine, which would mean Rory is in a heap of trouble when she is back to normal!

"You are pretty much talking to a balloon at this point" Abby stated.

"Heh, true, but one we shall look after none the less, besides, she has lots of tests next week!" He replied, before staring at the lock to try and figure out another way.

Eva stopped Rory in the corridor.

"What does Abby want me to do now?" She asked worriedly, staring back at the room of executives who were sharing some laughs over some complimentary wine.

"They seem alright to me for now, just keep giving them alcohol and entertain them till Abby gets back, I need to go get Stu and Benji!" He said running off again down the corridor. Turning back to the room Eva simply sighed and got back to giving out refreshments. She walks over to the table to pick up a pitcher of wine (swanky). Kevin spots her in the corner of his eye.

"Wahayyy Eva, show them your special trick!" Kevin loudly asked, clearly having drunk more than the rest.

"I'm afraid I can't, I'm at work right now" She said nervously, shaking as she pours more wine into his cup. Eva was used to this heckling as much as Macy was, the only difference was Eva never

coped well with it and Macy usually either resorts to violence or swearing. This was definitely not her style.

"What do you do here aside from look after us lot?" The bloodhound asked, eyeing up the fox.



"I do lots of things, from simple admin work to dealing with customers through the front desk," she stopped a moment to chuckle, "and sometimes need to open up the big double doors for the larger customers who simply need a hand." She walked round the table knowing full well everyone was now staring at her. She stops to fill up his cup.

"Does that happen a lot? People having problems with your company's products?" He quickly replied.

"Oh gosh I didn't mean just our products; we hold an almost open-to-the-public styled clinic. We deal with problems that different people have when things get a little out of hand. It's quite natural for things to run away from you at times, you know?" She said that last part with a smile and felt oddly at ease all of a sudden, especially as she stopped to reflect on past memories.

Stuart stood in the car park throwing a small ball into the air and catching it. The day had been uneventful as per normal, no saboteurs, no pranksters, not even addicts trying to get into the warehouses. Those were usually more amusing, however, as simply hitting them with the Puff-baton usually satisfies their cravings whilst making them completely harmless for their transportation to the wellness clinic nearby. After all, it's naturally good business and looks good PR wise to have a health clinic for addicts down the road from them. The health clinic instils 'all things in moderation' into their patients, much like what people learn about everything else in life. Whilst Stuart was simply staring into nothing at this point, Rory opens the backdoor.

"Stu! You ain't gunna believe this," snickering all the while, "Macy has gone and blown herself up so big it threatens the structural, er... integrity? Of this whole damn place! HAHHAHA!"

We need you to come and bust a cabinet open for the anti serum that's stored inside, Leo and Abby are waiting for us, come on then ya big lug! Benji is on his way there for some tools you could perhaps use." Rory explained before darting back into the building.

Stuart sighed and walked calmly to the back entrance as if this happens on a frequent basis, which naturally, it does...

Walking down the corridor, Stuart passes the offices and various warehouses for stock, production and storage for reagents that the scientists use. He never understood much about the science of nearly anything, he was a born and bred 'Jock' through and through. He was unmatched in school in nearly every sport. When it came to learning martial arts, he went through combatants so quickly they started assigning him to competitive teams in the heavier class divisions.

"Hay Stu!" The wolf heard suddenly.

"WOAH!" Stuart yells then jumps forward, pivots, grabs his Puff-baton in almost fluid like fashion ready to strike.

"Hay! Hay! Hay! Steady Stu! It's me!" The bat said holding a mop up as a precaution for Stuart's over reaction.

"Oh, hay." Stuart replied and relaxed his stance, clipping his weapon back onto his belt.

"That's what you brought along to open this cabinet thing with?" He asked in a deep voice.

"Of course not, that's what this is for," Benji said whilst pulling out a hammer from deep within his overalls.

"You seem to keep everything in those things, fair enough, come on!" Stuart replied as they both head down the never ending corridors.

Meanwhile, Abby and Leo are no closer to figuring things out.

"So... how's... stuff?" Leo asks awkwardly, clearly quoting some obscure TV reference.

"Well," Abby began- "I have a executive tour group getting drunk in the press room, no doubt tying to eye up Eva, Joe is currently on leave so you are my only assigned scientist in this week, I have a blown-up horse threatening to destroy most of the department and the only thing stopping the day from progressing is that god damn lock!" Abby exclaimed.

"So... not well then." Leo replied and got a cold stare as a reward. While technically friends, Abby was still his boss and he was not always friendly under pressure.

"HIC!-mphh!" was heard as a loud crack formed on the window pane.

"Ah shhhhh... ok this is bad," Leo said as he leaned in close to inspect the window. "While those suits are near-indestructible from internal pressure... They are not so good at protecting her from external sharp objects. While she was getting larger in the lab she was fine. Everything is built for moments like this" Leo spoke in a panicked tone. Leo spun around and grabbed the fire extinguisher on the wall behind him and raised it to smash open the cabinet.

"LEO STOP!" Abby and Leo froze in place and tilted their heads to see Stu and Benji lightly jogging down the corridor with Rory bringing up the rear.

"Move chunky lion, this is my territory now," Stuart said in a happy tone, he knew he was about to possibly smash something up.

"Chunky?" Leo said pressing his paws into his stomach. He then noticed in the corner of his eyes that Benji had blushed.

A bright flash blinded everyone.

"What the hell was that?" Benji asked trying to make it seem like he wasn't just ogling Leo's belly.

"Just the flash on my camera," Rory replied as he takes another picture. "Wanna record this to torment- er, I mean show her later!"

"MPHH-mphhh MPH MPH HHH –hic- mmm" Macy tried to communicate but was cut off by her hiccups.

No one bothered to try and take the camera away from the roo, as everyone wanted to watch him pay for it later. Stuart forced the reverse head of the hammer into the top of the cabinet draw, he pretended to push down.

"It's no use, I'm not strong enough, if only we had a little more weight... oh I know!" He said chuckling as Leo cut him off.

"Let's just get this over with, and it's not that I'm chunky, I just, never got rid of my cub fat is all!" he grumbled angrily, as the others stifled their giggles.

By doing nothing but placing his paws on top of Stuarts, the wolf actually pushed down with ease and the cabinet flung open.

"See? Much easier with a bit of weight behind it!" Stuart jokes while poking Leo's belly, with a small growl as a response.

Pushing his arm out the way, Leo swiftly dives into the cabinet and retrieves a small device that looks like an epipen along with a black plaster.

"Benji take a screwdriver and take off the air vent in the top corner please" Leo asked. "Basically this is going to work on the same premise as poking a balloon with a pin."

"MPH!?!?" Macy shouted, showing much dismay for this 'wise' plan.

"If you use cello tape" Leo explains, "you can pierce the balloon with a pin easily without ripping the latex apart, thus, using this epipen with a serum already inside for overdose victims like poor Macy here. We can inject her safely without incident."

Leo turned to find the vent already open and Benji pushing a table to allow Leo more access to the vent. Clambering up onto the table Leo looks into the vent to see a light blue bulge of Macy's test suit, trying to reach into the vent to accommodate her massive size. Delicately, Leo takes the backing of the plaster off and attaches it to the horse, pressing firmly to make sure it's on properly, Macy moaning once again, but at least this time it wasn't due to a growth spurt. With one quick motion, Leo slams the epipen into the centre of the sticker as a loud whinny is heard from within the chamber.

"Really sorry Macy but there wasn't much else I could do, that should sort you out in the next 6 to 8 hours." Leo removes the epipen and climbs down off the table. "Someone needs to stay here and look after her when she gets back to normal size, no doubt she will have no energy and will probably feel like she had just ran a marathon."

"I'll do it! I er, mean... yeah sure, whatever, I'm happy to do it" Stuart suggested, awkwardly trying to act cool as if he hadn't just flung up his hand in class the moment a teacher asks a question.

"Good that sorts that out" Abby said delightedly, "now to continue the tour! The rest of you..er, get back to work!"

As everyone parted Stuart was left alone. He sat on the table in front of the broken glass, grabbed his ball from his pocket and began to throw it at the wall opposite to pass the time.

"I gotcha big gurl!" He said quietly to himself smiling. Stuart then reaches an arm out to the side, placing a paw on the pane. He sighs simply thinking about her before whispering, "I gotcha.."

Upon reaching the executives, Abby was shocked to see most of them drunk, only the bloodhound and Kevin were still remotely sober.

"I was gone for less than 20 minutes, how could they get drunk so fast?" Abby asked.

"Your lass here is a lovely waitress! And she convinced me that your company is worth investing in after all." The bloodhound replied.

"Re- really? That's... amazing! Well done Eva!" He roared. Eva blushed and walked towards the door.

"No problem" she said aloud before mumbling, "after all it was only a special trick" upon leaving the room.

"The others have also agreed to various sums of money, to support your department," the dog added.

"I guess we can start producing more results, samples, products... everything!" The cat said with a wide smile, "let's celebrate!" The merriment began with another pitcher of wine being revealed.

As Eva walked to the staff room to grab her things, she saw the usual scenes of the 'end of day team'. Rory was busy looking at the images of Macy's predicament laughing his head off, no doubt he will see Macy's revenge soon enough. Leo sat upon a stall finishing his late lunch with the janitor in the corner mopping the floor, getting an eye in of the lion every now and then.

Going back down the corridor she saw Abby celebrating with the executives, they will leave and most likely go to a strip club to celebrate. Probably an all male strip club knowing the types of fellas that were in the room, even though half of them are straight. When drunk, they never tend to care what they look at. "Ha, men" she thinks, she would never judge anyone of what they were into, but it doesn't mean she can't have a personal opinion.

Further down, Eva stumbles upon Stuart who had now stopped playing with his ball and sat on the table facing the cracked window, staring at simply nothing but the light blue of Macy's suit.

"You know you should tell her right?" She spoke softly.

"Heh, possibly" he joked. "Maybe she won't hit me, maybe she will want me to move in and marry me" he said sarcastically in a low voice "I prefer it this way, at least we are friends." Stuart sighed and slides down the table to lean against the cracked glass pane.



As much an idiot as he was at times he was a really sweet individual, at least towards people he really liked, Eva always thought highly of him. She turned to walk out the entrance, a small side door attached to large double doors. If doors could speak they probably would not stop laughing at the sights they had seen.

The sun was still up but the sky was already starting to dim, a red hue approached over the horizon as the sun started to set.

"Never a dull moment at R.C. Puffington Solutions!"

Chapter 1 – Research and development

Abby was the first into the office today, unlocking the door and stepping in through the reception door. He looked around at the mess a customer made the previous day. A skunk managed to become 'Blueberried' on products that had no timed reversal. Luckily for her she was placed on a conveyor belt that is bolted to the side of the building, "who the hell rolls someone filled with a tonne of juice?" he mused to himself. Granted, there was always a lot of fun in doing that with a group of friends but for business sense? Not practical.

Upon walking through the reception into the corridor he saw that the pane of glass Macy nearly smashed was replaced and so he continued down to his office. Opening the door he found a folder lying upon his desk, it was marked 'confidential'. Putting his briefcase down he sat down at his desk and stared at this unknown file. The building is locked every night so the only person capable of leaving it on his desk would be someone in the company higher than him, or Stuart, as his responsibility as security. The fact it was neat handwriting he doubted it was the buff wolfs doing.

Upon opening the cover laid some plans for what appeared to be a product backed by one of the company's financial backers.

"This could prove interesting or we will lose a financial backer... hmmm... let's see if Leo can go break biology some more!"

This story will continue in Chapter 1 – Research and development