

Cafe Special- Learn Your Lesson
by Holo

The rat flipped his green and purple hair and let out an obnoxious laugh that filled the bar. "I could out-eat all of you! You're all a bunch of lightweights, I swear! No one is a match for the great Bokra!" he boasted, slapping his stomach.

Aaron sat on the opposite side of the bar and could still hear the rat shouting. The tiger grit his teeth and stood up. He had had enough, and was going to put an end to this one way or another. He stomped over to Bokra and stood right in front of him. "So you think you can eat big huh?" he asked.

Bokra turned to look at the tiger and smirked. "Yeah! I could eat you even!" he boasted, giving Aaron a wink.

Aaron smirked. "That so? Wanna try?" he asked, voice coy and teasing. His body started to lose its form and become translucent. He began to drip on the floor, and the air became overwhelmed with the smell of caramel and chocolate. Without waiting for an answer, his legs expanded into a pool of caramel and chocolate that swept up around Bokra's feet, trapping him. The sweet, translucent goo quickly overtook Bokra's body and plunged into his mouth, pumping down his throat and into his stomach.

Bokra's brown stomach bulged out immediately. The fat ballgut he had before was rounding out and sagging down with the weight of all the dessert-flavored goo he was being force fed. He was surprised at first, but soon realized that this was a great opportunity for a free meal. He leaned back against the bar and gave his stomach a pat as it expanded, while flashing Aaron a cocky look that said "That all you got?"

It wasn't even close, but the tease irritated Aaron even more. He upped the flow, pumping faster than Bokra could swallow, really ballooning the rat now. "You're looking pretty big there blimpy!" the tiger teased as he poked at Bokra's stomach, making it wobble.

Bokra just rolled his eyes. This was nothing compared to how much he could really pack away! That being said, he did notice that the tiger wasn't getting any smaller, and he had already been filled with at least one tiger-worth of dessert already. His gut bubbled from the gooey filling, and his shirt rode up to his chest.

"That's it, eat up, that's what you're good at right?" Aaron asked as he leaned against Bokra and put his arms around the rat's shoulders. Bokra's pants button popped from the growth, and Bokra's stomach was nearing the floor. His legs and arms were starting to thicken with goo, as well as his butt and tail. His confident grin faltered. Aaron was still going strong, but he was experiencing several layers of wardrobe malfunction, and everyone was watching!

Bokra's shirt started to tear until it fell off his body in shreds, showing off his taut, slime-bloated chest. His pants suffered the same fate, leaving him standing in the bar with only a stretched pair of underwear to cover him up. His mobility was fleeing him as his limbs became more pumped up until his entire brown-furred form was looking like a ball. His hands sunk into his arms until he could only wiggle his fingers, and his feet dimpled the bloated tires of his legs.

"Heeyyy, that's better! I'm *almost* impressed!" Aaron teased as he squeezed his sloshing rat balloon. "But all that talk, surely you can take more, right?" he asked, ignoring the obvious,

rising creaking sounds coming off of Bokra's body. "Besides, I taste great! You wanted to eat all of me right? Well keep going!"

Bokra's eyes went wide and started to dart around in panic, and he wiggled and bounced his helpless body in an attempt to escape or signal for help, but everyone was too busy watching the boisterous rat get his just desserts. His eyes crossed as his body grew tight, but Aaron just snickered and pushed his slime in with greater force. Bokra couldn't take the pressure, and all at once the rat exploded with a wet *pop* that splattered the bar in scraps of brown fur, and several dozen gallons of chocolate-caramel slime.

"Hmm! Whoops! Guess he was all talk after all! Heh... Drinks on him!" Aaron shouted with a cheer as he grabbed Bokra's wallet and passed it to the bartender. Things had worked out better than he had thought. The bar was now down one annoying patron, and there would be free drinks the rest of the night.