

Consumption at Cat Co.

By Holo

It was another day at work for full-time Cat Co. product tester Flux. The ferret punched onto the clock and headed to the testing labs for his usual daily routine. The testing area today was a plain, open room with no furnishings and bright lighting. He surveyed the room with curiosity, and turned his gaze to the suspiciously quiet loudspeakers in the corners of the room.

Doing so turned his attention away from the middle of the room, where a hidden panel was sliding away to reveal a hole in the ground. A wobbling glob of clear slime swelled up out of the hole, growing to several feet in diameter. Its girth exceeded the height of Flux, who couldn't see the translucent slime.

All at once, the floor panel closed and cut the slime off, enraging it. It focused itself on the only other being in the room, and in moments it had swept up around Flux's legs and surrounded his arms. Flux yelped in surprise, and the slime took that opportunity to shove itself into the ferret's mouth.

His pale cheeks bulged with slime, and his throat swelled with a series of irregular bulges as the goo forced itself down his throat. His stomach began to stretch out, causing his blue shirt to ride further up his orange middle. He couldn't resist it, as it had surrounded his limbs entirely and lifted his feet off the floor, floating the ferret in its mass. Flux looked around the room in a panic, hoping that this was a planned part of today's tests.

His elastic body was more than capable of handling the aggressive slime, but he still tried to shut his mouth and resist his swallowing reflex. The slime bulged itself wider in his jaws and increased its pressure to fight back, and Flux's eyes watered from the strain. His toes curled and his arms pulled in futile resistance.

His fat orange gut stretched into a balloon that wobbled with the slime that was now living inside of it. His skin creaked softly as he was filled, stretching out like a rubber balloon. It stretched past his sides and hung down to his knees, the weight of it supported by the slime surrounding him. His shirt was up to his chest now, shoved up and off of his stomach from how big Flux's gut had grown.

His shirt wouldn't last though, as his chest started to swell from all of the slime entering his body. His rump started to thicken up as well, and his thighs and arms were soon to follow suit. The slime pulled off of his body as there was less and less of it outside of him to hold him tight, but as his limbs filled up, his mobility plummeted. His arms stuck out to the sides and his legs spread apart as they became too thick to stay pressed together.

His blue shirt split down the middle, showing off his orange chest as it expanded beyond the limits of the fabric. It split around his thickening arms, and fell away in shreds to the floor. As it fell away, the last of the slime entered his mouth, and Flux swallowed to push it down into his belly. His insides gurgled and sloshed as the slime got settled inside of his body, making the ferret wobble on his now-bloated behind. A belch escaped his jaws, making him go cross-eyed, but as the slime settled, he was able to relax.

He was able to bend his bloated arms just enough to press into his sides, sloshing them to and fro. His surface wobbled with slow, thick ripples, as the slime inside was thick and

weighty. A small smile crept onto his face as he reclined onto his own goo-filled body. It was another great day of work at Cat Co.