

Belchy
By Angelus

Jessi put a hand to its mouth to stifle a belch that bubbled up its throat. “Uhrp...” It was quiet enough that no one in the busy GlaceTech lobby had heard. It straightened its back and adjusted its hair, trying to look pretty while it waited. Jessi had originally been up to Angelus’ office to pay him a surprise visit like it normally did, but he hadn’t been there. Out to lunch nearby, it had been told. Disappointed but determined, the white fox had stopped by the GlaceTech cafeteria for a quick bite (on Angelus’ dime) before taking a seat in the lobby that would let it watch the door.

It felt a tingle in its throat, a bit of heartburn, and another burp escaped its mouth before it could cover it. It was still small, but not catching it in time left Jessi a bit flustered. It had an elegant image to maintain after all, at least in public. Today however, its body was making that difficult, as its fat stomach groaned. It could feel air shift inside its guts, with an audible *bluUuRrrrpp* to go along with it. It let out a quiet “oohf” to itself as its stomach settled for a moment.

Jessi placed a hand on its stomach to try and quiet it. A few recent binges had left it fatter than usual, and the largest top it had managed to steal still didn’t cover its stomach, and so it pushed out of the front and bulged out to the sides. The matching black jeans also didn’t button at the front, and so Jessi had opted to leave it unbuttoned as a “fashion statement,” though it was hard to see the waistband of the jeans with its belly hanging over the top of it.

Another *glrrRRrrbl* bubbled through its guts, and it winced as it felt its stomach actually bloat up from it. “Geeze, I just had a sandwich, what’s going on?” it muttered to itself as it felt another shift of its guts, accompanied by enough bloating to visibly swell its middle.

A burp tried to push up its throat, but in defiance, it swallowed it down. That bubble was pushed back into that white gut, drawing out an irritated *grGLLRRGG* that drew a few gazes in Jessi’s direction. Its long ears folded back and a dark blush spread over its muzzle. Anxious hands tried to pull its shirt down over its exposed middle, but it fit even less with the bit of extra bloat it had built up.

An uncomfortable pressure pressed against the back of its throat again, and it tried in vain to swallow that down. Suppressing efforts failed, and a loud *bhuuUURRP* blasted from its maw. A few passerby scoffed and gave a passing “Excuse you,” as they passed the flustered fox. Jessi felt its blush flare up, and it slapped its hands against its face to try and cover up the dark glow on its muzzle. Too embarrassed to stay where people were now staring, it got to its feet and hurried out through the glass sliding door and into the verdant park that separated GlaceTech from the other skyscrapers downtown.

It’s hurried footsteps made its ballooning belly bounce and slosh, and each jostle made the bloating worse, and the bubbling and churning louder. It held one hand to the side of its gut and the other to its muzzle, holding its mouth closed to try and force belches back down while the other hand rubbed what it could reach to try and soothe its irritated innards.

Jessi found a new bench to sit on outside the door, just off the main path into the building. It was a pretty good place to scope out the crowd while waiting for Angelus, while also being distant enough from crowds that the constant *blrrrshhrrgle* of its guts and the frequent

UHRRRAp's from its jaws wouldn't be overheard so easily, though the situation was worsening. There was a low, constant hissing as Jessi's gut filled with more and more churning gas, and trying to hold back its burps only worsened things. Its stomach was swelling out of its shirt, and the zipper of its pants was sliding down as it swelled. The volume of it all increased with its size; what was first just some grumbling and groaning, was now more like a boiling cauldron.

"What the hell did I *ehuurrrpp* eat?" it belched a question to itself, feeling its stomach surge out even with the release of pressure. "Fuck! I gotta *hurp* get something to settle this..." Jessi decided it was about time to abandon its wait for Angelus and got up from the bench to run to the corner store it knew was nearby.

Every hurried step was accompanied by a slosh from its stomach. It could tell that its guts were filled not just with acrid air, but with a sludge not dissimilar from what the rest of its body was made of, as though its body was trying to reject Alpha that had become somehow corrupted. Moving made it worse, and running even moreso. Jessi was barely to the edge of GlaceTech's property and its white stomach was already bigger than an exercise ball and drawing a lot of attention with its sloshing.

The belches erupting from its jaws only drew more eyes, as they were now so loud it could feel them as well as hear them. They were beyond its ability to hold them back, and even letting them loose, they did little to offset the increasing size and pressure in its stomach. It reached the crosswalk, holding that gut in both arms, not even able to reach halfway around its circumference as another *bwoorrHUURRAAP* shook the air and made the skin on its stretched belly vibrate.

Jessi slammed the crosswalk button so hard that it cracked, and it had to stand with its back to the road to keep its gut from swelling into traffic. It was having a hard time deciding if it was more embarrassed or aroused at this point. It was feeling full, and every burp hit with enough force to be heard across the wide and busy street, while the surface of its stretching gut trembled from the volume of the churning inside.

The crosswalk took what felt like an eternity to change, and by the time it did, that fox monster was swollen wider than the crosswalk. Its stomach brushed the fronts of the cars that were stopped at the light, and several of them rolled down their windows to poke their heads out, not believing what they were seeing through their windshields.

Jessi was huffing from the jaunt across the street, its stomach now quite arduous to lug around as its diameter surpassed its height, making it impossible to see past. Jessi had to shuffle sideways along the sidewalk to be able to see where it was going, even though that put the front of its gut halfway into the nearest lane of traffic. All of the bloating was localized to its stomach. The only upside to this was that Jessi's shirt and pants hadn't torn off like they usually do when it was stuffing its face and getting fat. That, at least, was a silver lining.

Luckily for Jessi, the drugstore was only a couple buildings down from the crosswalk. Unluckily, there was no way Jessi was going to fit inside. When it reached the door, the best it could do was back through it, managing to get a few steps through the door before their roaring gut became wedged in the frame and would budge no more. The customers and lone cashier inside all stopped what they were doing to stare at the bloated and noisy fox that had stepped inside. Jessi opened its mouth to speak.

“BRRRAAAAAAP!” All that left its jaws was a belch so loud it knocked snacks and soda bottles off the shelf from how much the store shook. The plexiglass windows rattled, and the lights flickered. *“UhhHRRRPP! UWOORRPP!”* Jessi couldn’t get a word in from all the gas erupting from its pressurized stomach. Every time it opened its mouth, a new stream of burps and belches burst forth. Its stomach swelled with sour digestive gasses, and the air in the drugstore began to smell acrid as it belched up a storm. Desperate for some relief of any sort, Jessi outstretched its arm and made a grabby motion for a roll of antacids that had rolled off a shelf and landed just out of arms reach.

Cautiously, one of the customers approached Jessi. Their hair was blown back by Jessi’s gusting burps, but they pressed on and scooped up the antacids, placing them into Jessi’s hand before retreating to the cover of the one the shelves. Jessi tossed the entire roll into its mouth, wrapper and all. It crunched up the tablets with its sharp teeth, then swallowed it all down.

As soon as it hit that roaring stomach, another belch forced its way out of its mouth, bulging its throat in the process. This one was loud enough that it blew out the front window, and popped everyone’s ears, including its own. The roaring of its guts intensified, and the swelling sped up, making its skin creak with strain. The sudden swell yanked it out of the store and sent it half stumbling, half bouncing into the street, blocking traffic completely. Jessi landed on its side, stomach rising before it more like a building now than anything. It stretched from one sidewalk to the other, inches away from pressing against the buildings with no sign of stopping. Jessi was panting between belches, barely able to catch a break.

Its volume was deafening. Gurgling, burping, churning, sloshing, all of it was turned up to a level nearing that of a jet engine, making the entire cacophony almost unidentifiable. Jessi was nearly incoherent itself. It couldn’t even begin to form a sentence in its head, let alone actually speak it. Every belch had such force behind it it pushed its head back and made its eyes rattle in its head, dizzying the fox.

Flesh groaned as it pressed between the buildings. Every rumble of that gut cracked windows up to a block away, with the nearest ones shattering outright. Car alarms were set off, but drowned out by the volcanic churning of Jessi’s gigantic middle. Its fingers and toes twitched from the strain, the pressure, knowing that it was already well past its limit and liable to blow at any second.

It felt... good~

An instinct kicked in. A wretched, awful desire to spread. Alpha demanded it be propagated, spread over populations until it consumed all, and Jessi was in a prime position to do just that. It was the center of attention, with so many people nearing, watching, recording. It was pushed to its limits, squeezed between two buildings, form trembling with noise and pressure. It raised a hand, sharp claws gleaming in the light, and it rammed those claws into its stomach.

The explosion was its loudest accomplishment yet. Its body blew apart with the force of a sonic boom, tilting buildings over and blowing away anything that wasn’t rooted to the earth. A black sludge blew forth from its body, coating buildings and streets a dozen blocks away, poisoning the city with parasitic sludge.

Jessi lay at the center of the blast, groaning and twitching. It was still alive, even with its torso blown open and its entire digestive tract ruptured from the explosion. Fractured ribs and a faintly beating heart were on display, along with a set of lungs, though both had been collapsed by the sudden release of pressure. A crooked grin crept onto its face as its body slowly repaired itself. Whatever had upset its guts had been blasted out for sure, and now that its guts were settled (if a bit shredded for the moment) it could finally get back to what was really important. Finding a new way to ruin Angelus' day.