

Cafe Special- Transfer Student
By Holo

Nothing had been quite right at the city university since the transfer student showed up, and no one knew this better than one of the sophomores, Wire. Wire had met the transfer just a few days after the new student arrived on campus. The transfer was a tall, pot-bellied, spotted hyena with fur in three shades of brown. Wire couldn't tell what year he was in, but he was taller and more bulky than Wire was, and there was a sort of vicious aura about him. Not a week later, a student, one of the seniors, went missing. A semester later, and no one could figure out what had happened to them, or the other students that had gone missing in the meantime, but it was Wire's misfortune to be privy to the secret.

The transfer student was called Baruti, and he had noticed the smaller, wimpy-looking wolf his first day on campus. He had taken to stalking Wire for a while, before finally cornering him alone one day. Baruti had confessed to murdering the missing students. Not just killing them, but swallowing them whole and digesting them alive. Wire didn't doubt this. In the first couple months, Baruti had put on a staggering amount of weight, and had outgrown most of his clothes. Wire was well pinned to the wall by the hyena's groaning middle.

Baruti proposed a deal. Either Wire be his bitch, and do everything he's told, or he can be the next student to disappear. Not seeing much choice, Wire submitted to Baruti's will. He regretted that decision ever since. He was made to lure people off to be eaten, to cover up disappearances, and to even rub Baruti's stomach as it digested a still squirming and pleading student. Wire wasn't sure who he hated more... Baruti for subjecting him to this? Or himself, for actually enjoying helping fatten the hyena up?

Today was just another miserable day in the life of Wire. Baruti's mouth hung open before him, and a pair of feet were sticking out of it. Baruti made a gesture, and Wire whimpered and nodded as he pushed against those feet with his hands, helping Baruti down the last of his meal. The hyena's tan-colored stomach surged out as his meal emptied from his throat and into his gut, and that's when the real squirming began.

Baruti let out a satisfied belch, and sneered. "Thanks loser, now get to quieting them down will ya?" he ordered, as he pointed to his lap-filling stomach.

Wire gulped and nodded, and got down on his knees. His arms hugged around the hyena's middle. Baruti was fat, easily twice as heavy as when he arrived, and Wire could feel his arms and hands sinking into that doughy mass of lard as he squeezed. He was grateful that it both softened the detail of the bulges he felt trying to claw their way out, and it had been a couple months since he could make out their pleading cries through the fat.

Slowly, carefully, he placed his face against Baruti's stomach. The hyena made no move to stop him, so Wire squeezed his middle tight. Wire's muzzle poked into the hyena's navel, and the pressure squeezed another belch out of Baruti's maw. "Ohhff, that's it boy. Make sure he's got nothing left to breathe in there," he huffed, his breath reeking of dog.

Wire's stomach turned at the same time that Baruti's churned, and he could hear the muffled gurgling of Baruti's insides as they started to break down the student he had swallowed. Wire could feel and hear the thumping and kicking against the stomach walls, and a few blows even pushed against Wire's face, but Baruti was too fat for the hits to hurt anymore. He moved

his hands to push those bulges back down, trying to get the dog to submit and give up. Baruti's fur was soft, well groomed, especially on his stomach, and Wire couldn't help but nuzzle his face into it.

"Sheesh, you know he's dying in there right?" Baruti teased as Wire started to kiss his stomach. "And you couldn't be more pleased with yourself... You know, I thought I was fucked up for what I was doing to you, but you? You are way worse than I'll ever be." He chuckled, pleased that he had managed to pull such a useful and willing servant under his thrall. His stomach grooaned, and the struggling lessened until it became still. "And there they go. Good job, boy. Now get the fuck out of here." He pressed his foot against Wire's chest and pushed him away, tired of the wolf's attention for the day.