

Flash: Goo Absorption

By: IndigoRho

Jason was panting when he turned the corner. The mouse had been running for what felt like ages, on the verge of passing out. When the massive glob of silver rolled out of a lab further ahead in the corridor and blocked his path he nearly went sprawling as he came to a sudden halt, glasses sliding halfway off his face. Another one of the...of the *things* that'd probably engulfed everything else at the little research station by now. In a panic he turned around, ready to begin his desperate flight once more, only to find something else in his way. A midnight-blue cheetah.

"So there *was* someone still on the loose!" the cheetah said with amusement. The silver bodysuit he wore matched the color of the goo perfectly. "Well congratulations on holding out this long, but it's time for you to join the others."

Jason took a few steps back, wondering if it'd be possible to slip past the cheetah, or barricade himself in one of the labs. But he'd already watched the goo wiggle under doors elsewhere. It was useless. "W-What do you want!"

"Oh, just some more material to work with, nothing much." The cheetah was slowly walking forwards, prompting Jason to go back even more. "Nothing personal~"

Distracted by the cheetah, Jason didn't realize he was backing right into the silver glob until he felt goo wrapping around his legs. The mouse yelped in surprise and immediately tried to run, but the goo wasn't eager to give up its prize. Jason couldn't pull free no matter how much force he applied, the goo stretching and snapping back each time. Soon both his legs were completely engulfed, vanishing deeper into the mostly-opaque goo.

On instinct the mouse tried to brace himself against the glob to pull himself free. Of course that only resulted in his paws getting trapped as well. The substance was cool and thick, like a mixture of jello and quicksand. Struggling only seemed to make him sink faster. All he managed to do while thrashing was toss his own glasses off, the pair clattering to the floor nearby.

"See, not so bad, is it? I've heard it's actually rather comfortable in there. Perfect for taking a nice, long nap," the cheetah said.

"Please, let me out! Maybe I can help you, I can be your assistant! I can find you more material! I can—"

Jason was silenced by the cheetah's paw being pressed over his mouth. "Thanks for the offer, but I'm doing well on my own. If you really want to help me, you'll just continue your journey into my goo."

The goo spilled over Jason's shoulders and up his neck, wrapping around the back of head. He whimpered, feeling himself sink in, the goo encroaching on his peripheral vision. The outside world was muffled as his ears were enveloped, and then his sight became a silver blur as he sunk in all the way.

From the outside, Indi watched as the mouse disappeared, no longer visible beyond the silver mass. The glob was wobbling, sides bulging as Jason kept fighting. Escaping the goo was practically impossible, though, and Indi had no reason to believe the mouse would pull such a miracle off. He patted and rubbed the goo as if it were a pet.

"Shouldn't be much longer now, I can already see him weakening," Indi chuckled as the bulges grew smaller, less frequent. When they did finally stop he smiled. "From mouse to goo, just like that. Always a delight to see. He was a bit smaller than the others—just the right size to replenish my own bulk."

Indi stood before the glob and spread his arms out wide, before letting himself fall over atop it. The glob bulged and jiggled on impact. At first Indi appeared to be sinking in, the separation between goo and cheetah fading. It wasn't engulfing Indi, though—it was merging with him. Steadily the goo became firmer, less elastic. It shrunk slightly, while Indi grew softer, thicker. When Indi rolled back

onto his paws a minute later the glob was effectively gone, having been added to the cheetah's frame as a massive gut.

The cheetah squeezed his new belly with both paws and gave it an eager shake, watching it bounce like real blubber. Storing the precious goo on his own waistline was great for when he didn't want to attract attention. He also happened to rather enjoy the feeling of being huge. While disguising the goo was not longer necessary, Indi couldn't resist indulging as he settled things in the now abandoned research lab. He cheerfully waddled away, a discarded pair of glasses all that remained of Jason...