

Iz's Catch

By: IndigoRho

Iz felt his back brush up against the stone wall, nowhere else to go. Lumbering up to the bottom-heavy purple and white kangaroo was an absolutely massive elephant, both taller and wider than Iz. He'd noticed the elephant taking an obvious interest in him as soon as he'd entered the train home, and every stop the elephant seemed to be getting closer and closer. As soon as Iz had gotten off at his stop, the elephant had followed, and now he was at a dead-end corridor with no one else in sight. The perfect trap.

The elephant grinned as he reached his intended prey, his bulk essentially blocking the whole hallway. "You made me endure quite the workout catching up with you, snack. Though all that did was make me even hungrier!"

Iz could tell the elephant didn't see him as a threat, confidence likely bolstered by their size difference. Cockiness could be a dangerous weakness, though. "You don't want to eat me, I'm all flab!" He gave his belly a wobble for emphasis. "I'm sure you could find something far healthier."

"That flab's actually the reason you're about to end up as dinner," the elephant laughed, leaning in closer to the roo. "Small meals just don't fill me up, not with a tank this big!" He slapped his own gut in turn.

Iz suddenly grinned, his stomach rumbling loudly. "I know the feeling all too well."

Without warning Iz snagged the elephant's trunk and pulled him forwards, mouth open wide. The elephant grunted in confusion as his trunk slid into Iz's maw. Iz grabbed his prey's short tusks with both paws to hold him in place, and began to swallow, greedily gulping down the elephant's head. His surprised meal soon learned excess bulk made maneuvering in the small hallway incredibly difficult, his struggles only serving to hasten his descent into the roo. The thought of being consumed by someone smaller was simply inconceivable to the elephant.

Iz couldn't believe his luck. He'd wanted to eat the elephant the moment he'd spotted him, and his overconfident meal had stumbled right into his trap with ease. Gorging on such a huge prey would not only satisfy his incredible hunger, but add a few dozen wonderful pounds to his frame. What more could a voracious roo want? Iz's jaws stretched around the elephant's broad shoulders as he continued eating, and a few more swallows pulled his prey's head into his stomach. The roo's already-sizable, round belly began to swell outwards as it filled with elephant, stretching in all directions to contain the immense meal.

Gulp after gulp the elephant gradually vanished down Iz's throat, his bulk adding to the roo's own. He struggled the whole way, frantically trying to escape his fate as roo pudge, but Iz's grip held firm. Iz eventually slid down the wall as he ate, thick paws tapping the floor in excitement as he indulged. When the final gulp sealed the elephant away within Iz, he grinned in triumph. His belly was like a small white mountain, its sides brushing up against the walls of the corridor, rocking from side to side as dinner squirmed. Being so huge was an absolutely incredible feeling.

Iz eagerly rubbed his shifting gut. "I can't even begin to imagine just how much *fatter* you're gonna make me!"

There was muffled cursing from within Iz's belly, but he mostly ignored it.

"I bet you'll go right to my gut, too, just pure flab," Iz taunted. "Don't worry, I think you'll enjoy being pudge."

Iz's belly shook in response, which merely granted the roo a comfortable internal massage. Considering the immense size of his meal, he'd be immobile for a while, but a nice after-dinner rest was always appreciated. The roo couldn't wait to enjoy his future gains.

A few days later, Iz was back to his normal routines. Mostly. The roo grunted as his middle once again got stuck in the doors to the train, a couple passengers forced to help push Iz's blubbery belly and thick legs through. While some would've been embarrassed, Iz delighted in the obvious sign of his

recent gains. He adored how much softer he'd gotten, the weight centered all towards his bottom half, just as he'd hoped. His gut wobbled with every step, and was now round enough to easily pin others against walls or to their seats on "accident". When he waddled down the sidewalk everyone else had to veer out of the way lest they get bounced off his middle, and Iz had grown particularly fond of taking up most of any elevator he entered. For once he truly felt he could throw his weight around.

Of course, those fresh gains had only made his appetite grow. As the doors closed and the train slowly lurched forwards, Iz's gaze wandered around the car, stomach rumbling. So many potential snacks, all of whom would be put to great use adding to the roo's bulk. He couldn't wait to see the look on the face of his next lucky meal...