

Grab and Gulp

By: IndigoRho

Aster looked away from his phone for a moment, hoping that his shortcut through the campus apartments was *actually* a shortcut. The black cat had left a little late for a meeting with the lit mag, and on a whim he'd decided to cut through the cluster of apartments. While his phone had never suggested the route before it seemed like it should work. At worst he'd merely have to pick up his pace.

The walkway snaking through the apartments was deserted aside from Aster, and barely any ambient noise was drifting from windows. His attention easily wandered as he checked on messages and skimmed the internet, increasingly oblivious to his surroundings. By chance he stopped directly in front of one of the apartment doors to send off a text.

When the door quietly cracked open Aster's ears didn't even twitch in recognition. Nor did they pick up the door opening further. With Aster's back to the entry, it was easy for the thick paw to reach out and grab the distracted cat by the hoodie. Aster dropped his phone in surprise, managing a quick yelp as he was pulled backwards. The door slammed shut in his wake.

Confused, Aster turned around and backed right against the door. Before him loomed a hefty puma sporting a wide grin. His sizable ball gut was poorly contained in a strained letterman jacket emblazoned with the university's logo. Every breath made the buttons creak faintly, and Aster found himself struggling not to stare. A backwards baseball cap was on the puma's head, also in school colors. Though plump himself, Aster couldn't help but feel small compared to the upperclassman.

"Damn, I swear freshmen are getting fatter and fatter every year!" The puma laughed, his gut wobbling so much Aster was convinced a button would snap off right then and there.

Suddenly a paw gripped one of Aster's love handles and squeezed, prompting the cat to blush profusely.

"W-Well the dining hall food's just so cheap..." Aster mumbled in defense. He couldn't deny he'd already surpassed the freshman fifteen in just his first semester, with no signs of slowing down.

"Good, because nothing tastes better than a freshly fattened feline frosh."

The puma rested a fat paw on the door and leaned in, licking his lips loudly as his belly pressed into and around Aster's. Aster was almost too flustered to speak.

"I k-kind of have plans, maybe you can eat me later or—"

The puma's belly pressed harder into Aster, the smaller cat unable to hide his joy. Aster had a soft spot for soft guys, and the puma's desire to snack on him hadn't made him any less attractive. If anything imagining how much bigger the puma would be after eating only made Aster blush harder.

"Trust me, you're needed way more in my gut so I don't starve during my last class. Professor threatened to knock points off my grade if I kept eating classmates while he lectured."

Aster felt his arms gently pinned to his sides but he didn't struggle. He watched the puma's maw slowly open, wider and wider. His ears flattened beneath his beanie as jaws stretched over his head, warm breath pelting his face with clear hints of beer. Then everything went dark.

A quick taste of the freshman caused the puma's stomach to growl in anticipation. He began to greedily gulp down his meal, pulling Aster into his throat.

In the darkness Aster felt lips spreading over his shoulders, then chest. His paws were leaving the ground, the puma's gut being used to hold him up against the door as he was swallowed. The large bulge made by Aster was immediately too much for the jacket's buttons.

One-by-one they snapped apart, the puma's steadily ballooning belly soon exposed. A faint bulge of Aster's head appeared on its surface, joined shortly by two more from his paws as he pushed against the stomach walls to guide his inescapable descent. Being eaten wasn't a new experience for Aster, but he hadn't quite gotten used to it yet. He wondered if he ever would.

The puma moaned as Aster's plump belly slid into his maw, soft pudge filling every cranny. He preferred his meals to be on the softer side—the main reason he was so fat himself—and Aster was

proving to be one of the most delectable prey he'd eaten in weeks. Fate had certainly shined down upon him when it'd deposited the tasty cat on his doorstep.

More and more of Aster vanished down the puma's gullet, the cat's rump and thighs sliding from sight. All frustration over missing the meeting was drowned out by thoughts of the upperclassman's gut swelling. If only he'd had a way to see for himself.

Legs and tail were soon slurped up like noodles, Aster's transformation into a belly bulge complete. The puma let out an exaggerated, satisfied sigh as he finished eating Aster. His middle wasn't bouncing as wildly as he was used to. He grabbed both sides of it with his paws and gave it a teasing shake, feeling his prey shift about within. Few things in life were quite as delightful as cramming someone into your stomach, at least as far as the puma was concerned.

"I might have to buy a couple new shirts once you've settled in as pudge, snack," the puma chuckled, giving his belly a prod. "Everything I own is so tight, and you freshmen just go straight to my gut and butt!"

Inside the puma, Aster was blushing uncontrollably, thankful he couldn't be seen. He wondered if he'd end up spotting the pred later on, seeing firsthand just how much fat he added to the waistline and rear.

"Alright, time for—*buh-urrrrrrrrrrrp*—time for math," the puma said, grabbing his backpack and opening the door. "Maybe I'll find you some company after class—I know a really delicious tiger who'd make a great second course."

Aster wiggled to give the impression he wasn't completely enjoying the experience, despite how eager he was for the puma to gorge further.

Just a single step out of the apartment the puma spotted Aster's fallen phone. With considerable effort he bent down and picked it up, smiling as his gut wobbled in the process. He switched to the phone's camera and held it out as far as possible, managing a few decent selfies of his massive middle. The best one was quickly changed to be the phone's background pic, along with Aster's profile icon on the messenger app he was using. Satisfied, the puma swallowed the phone whole.

"There, thought you'd enjoy a souvenir of lunch. Just make sure to save it to the cloud before the phone becomes puma pudge too~"

The light of the phone lit up the dark stomach, and Aster's bright red face along with it...