

Freshly Squeezed:

By: IndigoRho

The weather in Columbia City had finally cleared up after days of cloudy skies and rain, giving the whole city a wonderful preview of Summer, and Indigo and Rai had made the terrible decision to wander out and enjoy it. Only a half-hour into their relaxing adventure, the cheetah and dragon had stumbled upon a large truck in a shady corner of the park, covered in a massive canvas banner advertising some sort of organic fruit drink. Neither had cared enough to linger long, but the pair of arctic foxes operating the truck had swiftly approached them upon arrival, jumping right into an endless spiel about how incredible the product was. The foxes were obviously twins, their seasonal fur coats a mix of white and brown, each barely containing a hefty gut within their matching dress shirts. Indigo and Rai both attempted to politely evade the sale's pitch, but the twins aggressively blocked their path and remained persistent.

"Alright, alright, I'll try the drink!" Indigo finally relented, eager to move on with his day. His tail had poofed up a bit from irritation.

The slightly fatter of the twins smiled, the name-tag on his shirt reading Noah. "Surely your friend would like a sample, too?" he asked.

Rai seemed far less eager to give in, though an annoyed glare from Indigo told him he didn't have a say in the matter. "Fine, I'll try it."

"Excellent!" the second twin, Nathan, said, before handing each a small, orb-shaped plastic bottle filled with a red liquid.

Indigo wasted no time guzzling the contents of his, driven by his desire to escape the twins and a genuine thirst. Rai followed soon after, though he took his time. The taste was unexpectedly overwhelming and the liquid itself thicker than juice should have been, leaving their stomachs feeling oddly heavy. With some effort, Indigo managed to avoid grimacing from the aftertaste, uneager to deal with explaining how terrible the drink was to the twins. Unfortunately, Rai wasn't nearly as polite.

"Ugh, that was like drinking syrup, how the Hell is that shit organic?" Rai said, bluntly.

The twins were still smiling. "Oh, what you just drank right now isn't anywhere close to being organic," Noah said.

"Yeah, that's crazy full of chemicals!" Nathan added, cheerfully.

"But, both of you just rambled on about how healthy and organic the juice was?" Indigo said, thoroughly confused.

Noah's grin grew wider. "The actual juice we sell is. Freshly squeezed from ripe furs."

Before Indigo could question the fox further, a pressure in his middle drew his attention. He looked down in horror, realizing his already flabby belly had rounded out considerably, stretching his t-shirt to its limits. The cheetah turned upon hearing a surprised yelp from Rai, his eyes immediately focusing on the beachball belly the normally slim dragon was sporting. Indigo watched the dull white orb growing rapidly, temporarily forgetting he was in the same predicament. Noah used that moment to slide in besides the cheetah, wrapping a firm paw around his shoulder and discouraging any foolish attempt to flee, his twin doing the same to Rai.

Noah gripped Indigo's flabby yet taut belly with a paw and gave it a good shake, an audible sloshing sound echoing within. "Hear that? That's the juice brewing inside your stomach, soaking up the nutrients in your body, swelling you more and more every second."

Indigo began unconsciously breathing a little heavier, as if he'd been jogging. "W-what do you mean 'soaking up the nutrients'?"

"We mean: soaking up your nutrients," Nathan jumped in, having been joyfully shaking Rai's gut. "The liquid drains your energy and infuses itself with it, creating a taste unique to the fur who incubated it! You can usually guess the flavor once they begin to change color."

Indigo's middle had grown comically large, already threatening to begin engulfing his arms and

legs. The change was so overwhelming, he didn't even notice the light blue fur of his belly was slowly darkening until Nathan mentioned the side-effect. Of course, his transformation was subtle compared to Rai's. His friend's white chest and teal back-fur were starting to match the jade green of his body, which was turning a brighter shade itself. A small crowd had gathered as the pair quickly grew rounder and rounder, cameras flashing and video being recorded. The twins continued poking, prodding, and shaking their victims the entire time, jeering in delight as the pair's clothing was gradually stretched beyond its limits, tearing apart and falling to the ground in tatters. Their instincts told them to run, but both were suddenly becoming exhausted as the concoction within their guts went to work.

Indigo whimpered as his limbs sunk into his bloated body, watching the growing number of onlookers in dismay, knowing his inflation would likely be spread across the Internet within hours. He could see them clearly, every one of them laughing, pointing, smiling. None were trying to interfere, and the cheetah was actually concerned some might try to join in on the torment themselves. His entire body was so dreadfully swollen and round, filled with gallons of juice that loudly splashed any time he wobbled or was nudged. The weight was so great, he was convinced he'd topple over completely if he lost his balance for even a second. Occasional creaks and groans drowned out the sloshes, as the hides of both cheetah and dragon became dangerously tight, every gentle poke sending a rippling sensation across their whole bodies and causing them to wince. Just when the internal pressure seemed on the verge on an unbearable peak, their expansion ceased.

Noah flicked Indigo's side with a claw, delighting in the deep echo that returned. "Nice and ripe. You see boys, the most important part of the cultivation process is retrieving as much of that precious juice within you as possible, which is why you're both in one piece right now."

"Yep, every drop that leaks out of ya beforehand is lost revenue," Nathan said, tickling Rai's sensitive hide with his paws. "Which means juicing you needs to be done very, very carefully."

"T-this isn't right, you can't just use us like damn holding tanks, that's kidnapping!" Indigo replied in desperate frustration.

Noah's grin somehow grew. "Oh don't worry, we won't be holding you two for much longer. My brother's word choice was a bit misleading. We're gonna be careful about collecting all of the juice in you, not in *how* we juice you."

Noah pressed his paw against Indigo and gave him a modest shove, the cheetah's eyes opening wide as he rolled onto his back, the juice within him splashing about wildly. He wobbled in terror and heard Rai shout in dismay, presumably undergoing the same rough handling. The situation only worsened once he felt the fox's paws pressing against his body once more, followed by steady pushing. Indigo whined futilely as he was rolled towards the rear of the truck and up its ramp, cringing as he felt the cold touch of metal above and below. To his confusion, the sides seemed to be some kind of clear, hard plastic or plexiglass, though the truck's canvas banner was blocking his view of the outside. The spherical cheetah bumped into the back of the truck's hold, then felt Rai roll into him a couple minutes later.

The twins slammed the back of the truck, sealing numerous clamps along its edge, then grabbed a hold of the banner's ends and pulled with all their might, sending the canvas advertisement crumpling to the ground. Gasps of amusement and laughter spread through the gathered crowd, who could now see the inflated cheetah and dragon squeezed into the clear back of the truck. Noah pulled out a hefty remote and pushed a button, prompting a loud noise from the truck itself. A hydraulic lift went into action, slowly tilting the cargo hold of the truck. Indigo and Rai frantically wobbled as their prison became a slope, gradually rolling the pair to the back and on top of one another. Rai groaned as the weight of his juice-filled friend gradually pushed into his own taut body, pressing him hard against the back door.

With each passing second the dragon was convinced he was about to pop, lime green juice actually being forced up his throat and out his clenched mouth from the intense pressure. The branches of his horns finally dug into his swollen hide enough to puncture them, juice spraying from his mouth

as he shouted in dismay. He could feel juice dribbling around his impaled horns and down his back, and looked up at Indigo in terror. With a brief lurch the hold stopped moving, now completely vertical.

Noah chuckled as he noticed his dragon volunteer's leaks and the bright green juice beginning to collect on the bottom of the truck's hold. There'd be a whole lot more of that soon. Another button was pressed and again the roaring sound of machinery blared from the truck. Indigo's mouth opened wide in horror as he realized the new "ceiling" of the truck was actually starting to slowly press into his back, pushing him even harder into the bloated dragon below. The twin's plan was now painfully clear: they were going to extract the juice from Indigo and Rai by literally pressing them till they burst. Indigo whimpered loudly as the weight of his round, heavy body was forced against Rai's, the dragon's eyes bulging as a steady flow of juice gushed from his open maw.

A terrible, gargled shout heralded the end, and Indigo cringed as he saw the surface of his friend's body ripple before finally bursting apart, green juice violently spraying from the tears in his hide. Indigo suddenly found himself in freefall, yelling in fright as he plummeted the short distance towards the bottom of the truck. His swollen body splashed into the deep pool of juice that had just erupted from Rai, slowing his descent and ensuring he didn't simply pop on impact. He squirmed as his fur was soaked in the liquid, the juice lapping against his lips as he struggled to keep his head high and dry. The little bit that dribbled into his mouth tickled his tastebuds with a wonderful, though admittedly strong, lime flavor.

Inevitably, the hydraulic press caught back up to Indigo, pushing him into the opposite wall of the truck. He whined and moaned as his body was squeezed, feeling the stress growing on the thinnest parts of his hide. Broken bits of Rai's horns were scattered below him, creating numerous pinprick holes. Swathes of deep blue juice were slowly starting to mix in with the lime green. Indigo could already sense his body was on the verge of ripping to shreds when his head was dunked into the juice, his mouth forced open as the liquid within his own stomach poured from him. The crowd watched in awe as the cheetah's body pressed against the walls of the truck, before the entire hold abruptly shuddered as Indigo came apart.

Noah stopped the press and happily watched the juices from the dragon and cheetah swirl and mix together, speckled by the occasional loose scrap of green or blue hide. He strolled over to a spigot on the truck and pulled out a small cup, filling it swiftly with his mystery juice blend. After letting it mix a bit more for good measure, Noah took a solid swig, responding to the taste with a joyful sigh. He finished the rest of the cup off and turned to the now sizable crowd.

"Now that you've all seen just how fresh our juice actually is, who would like to buy a bottle of the special flavor of the day!" Noah's voice boomed. "It's a delightful blend of lime and blueberry, one-of-a-kind! Don't miss out on your chance to try it here, buying later will require a much more expensive special order!"

A handful of furs stepped forwards—some nervous they might share the fate of the cheetah and dragon—their curiosity getting the better of them. More and more followed, and soon a large line was hastily formed in front of Noah, with Nathan doing his best to keep things as organized as possible. The day's special was already looking to be a best seller, perhaps enough to cause an actual future demand for the flavor. Fortunately—with the help of Indigo and Rai's discarded wallets and phones—the twins would have no trouble tracking the ingredients down again for additional batches...