

Annual Review:

By: IndigoRho

The main office of Sun Mart was quiet, not surprising for a slow Thursday morning. Few customers were wandering the aisles, which meant only a handful of employees were necessary to keep things running along. Adan, a zebra who'd barely worked at the store for half a year, clocked in for his shift with lackluster enthusiasm. To say he wasn't fond of the job was an understatement. He didn't like cashiering, or dealing with weird customer questions, or having to run from one end of the building to the other during peak hours. The only reason he'd even staid at Sun Mart this long was because the pay was just good enough, and he was able to schedule around his college courses. Despite the disdain, Adan still worked his hardest, putting on a fake smile for everyone else and generally getting praise from the managers.

"Hey Adan, can I see ya real quick before you head onto the floor?"

Adan looked over his shoulder, recognizing his boss' voice right away. "Oh, sure Indi."

Waddling his way was a rather obese blue cheetah, who seemed practically stuffed into his red polo and khaki pants. Indi was one of the more laid back managers at the store, though he did have a well-deserved reputation as an unrepentant glutton, which made some employees extra cautious around him. The cheetah had gained much of his considerable girth by consuming customers and even his own subordinates on a regular basis. There were rumors his drawer at work was filled with the name-tags of every employee he'd "let go", though Adan thought the idea was a little ridiculous, even for such an active pred. As far as the zebra was concerned Indi was alright, since the cheetah had always acted friendly towards him and never given him a hungry glare.

"Awesome. My shift's technically over, but I wanted to get your annual review done before I leave," Indi said with a smile. "Shouldn't take too long, it's pretty straight-forward."

Adan nodded and followed the cheetah to a notoriously cramped office closer to the break room, which was generally used for all private conversations. Indi nudged the unlocked door open fully and motioned for Adan to enter, which the zebra did without a second thought. The door clicked shut as he was turning around, just in time for Adan to gasp as Indi shoved him hard into the wall with his massive gut, knocking the wind right out of the zebra.

Adan managed a single cough of surprise before Indi's jaws stretched open and closed around his muzzle, muffling his terrified cries for help rather effectively. He frantically shoved at the cheetah's blubbery middle with his hooves, futilely attempting to push his voracious boss away and flee, but the weight difference between the two was simply too great. Though far from thin himself, Adan's plump belly was still easily enveloped by Indi's. A second, long swallow pulled the rest of Adan's head into Indi's mouth, slathering the zebra in saliva and clouding his vision.

Squirming and kicking proved useless as Adan felt his boss' jaws stretch around his shoulders, his hooves slowly leaving the ground as he was lifted and swallowed some more. The slick, constricting gullet of the cheetah swiftly began to rumble and vibrate, and Adan realized with horror that Indi was purring as he gorged. He didn't have the slightest idea as to why Indi was eating him. They'd always gotten along well, Adan had gone out of his way to not annoy him, and Indi had usually been the most vocal of his supporters. Off the top of his head he could name a half-dozen coworkers who deserved to be eaten for their incompetence rather than him, but for some unfathomable reason *he* was the one rapidly heading towards a stomach and in danger of being turned into cheetah flab.

With a unnerving *Schlorp*, Adan's head pushed into Indi's sweltering stomach. Deafening purrs echoed into his ears while the foul stench of a mostly digested breakfast overwhelmed his sense of smell. Another gulp shoved his head against the wet, fleshy walls, leaving a tingling sensation that filled him with dread.

Indi's belly ballooned outward as it was filled with struggling zebra, though the elastic nature of his clothing ensured it remained unexposed. His gut bounced and bulged with every swallow, faint

pleas barely audible through the layers of pudge. Swallowing others whole was practically second-nature to Indi, and Adan vanished passed the cheetah's jaws at a horrific rate, reduced to a pair of flailing hooves within minutes. With the help of his paws Indi shoved the last of the zebra down, swallowing till his throat was clear and his gut full of his soon-to-be former subordinate.

A sloppy belch escaped Indi's lips, and the cheetah happily patted his swaying gut, the sound of his purrs filling the small room. "Damn, that really hit the spot!"

Adan was still trying to say something, but Indi was too busy savoring the aftertaste of his meal to listen.

"Man, you do *not* know how long I've been wanting to scarf you down. I'm honestly surprised no one told you zebra is my fave food!" Indi watched the struggles in his gut with glee, impressed by how unrecognizable his lunch was through the layers of fat. "I was always secretly hoping you'd mess up and give me a good excuse to eat you, but you were an obnoxiously model employee. I had to call in some pretty big favors to get permission to eat you, you should feel honored!"

The tingling of the digestive juices was quickly turning to outright stinging, so Adan expressed his gratitude in kicks and shouts.

"My stomach was really eager to work on ya, wasn't it?" Indi chuckled as he opened the door of the room and waddled out.

The office was still quiet, and the couple employees loitering around eyed the cheetah's bulging belly with unease, each thankful they weren't the ones filling it. Indi cheerfully bid them farewell in between rumbling purrs, before clocking out himself and heading home, eager to begin churning Adan into fresh cheetah pudge.