

You gasped audibly as the doctor pinned the attacking slob against the wall, wiping the blood off your face. You two had been walking back to your room when something gross crawled out of the plank maze, some sort of mangled remains of a human, blue, with grossly exaggerated anatomy around its skull. It let out a horrifying screech and clawed violently at your caretaker. Mizer let out an angry growl as a claw grazed his face, leaving a painful looking scratch that, when applied, sounded strikingly similar to nails on a chalkboard. He shoved the clacking jaws of the creature in his own with a grunt, guiding his hands to its torso and pushing it further into his maw, if you could call it that.

He expressed a mild discomfort as the creature continued to squirm, letting out feral growls as he swallowed, visible bulges convulsing from different areas of his neck as the creature slid down. His stubby legs gave out as the weight of the slob shifted within him, he'd dabbled in consuming a patient or two to help them heal, but a slob was definitely not the size of a regular, it was at least half his own size, with a lot more weight to it. He let out a pathetic whine, deeply regretting his course of action. He now lie on his back, abdomen swollen larger than you think you've seen before, and absolutely rippling with movement, his shirt struggling to stay fitted, it almost looked as if he had swallowed a beach ball.

Luckily, he was not harmed, his belly had constricted around the creature, severely limiting its movements. His stomach shook and wobbled, and he seemed to look a bit sick. You wandered over to him, brushing your fingertips over the crest of his stomach. It felt super firm and hard. You gave him a small kiss on the cheek and cuddled next to him affectionately "Thank you for saving me..~" You grabbed the fullest looking part of his girth and kissed there too, feeling weak squirming against your lips. You had to admit you were a bit enamoured by the feeling, after all you'd never been one to observe before.

You placed an ear to his bloated gut, hearing some loud gurgles that were drowning out the angry growls of the digesting slob, hopefully this would teach it a lesson, it hadn't been the first time a branchination of it had attacked you two, but hopefully next time maybe it'll be at least a little more cautious. You closed your eyes and listened a bit, using both of your hands to knead at the slightly doughier flesh. You could feel his middle making quick work of the beast inside. You massaged his midsection, feeling some of the creature break down into bits and pieces, it lasted much longer than expected, only ceasing movement when the chunks completely dispersed into a liquidy, flesh soup.

Mizer relaxed with a huff, stomach jiggling with his breath. He didn't feel as tight or strained now, instead feeling much more cuddly. You gave his tummy a well deserved pat for its hard work, and hugged the doctor close as his eyes lidded to sleep it all off.