

Occupational Hazards Written by Victor Waite A Story for Keo



Keo sighed as he hunched over a table and wiped it down, knocking loose scraps of food into a bin in the process. He collected the used dishes and empty glass once done, carefully stacking them amongst discarded leftovers before carrying everything to the back of the restaurant. The orange husky nodded to a feline coworker as he dropped the plastic box off, leaving it for the dish crew to handle. The dutiful canine then pushed his way back through the double doors to the main buffet floor, where a bittersweet sight greeted him. There wasn't a single customer anywhere in the building, and every single table was pristine. It was the mark of a job well done, but also an indication of declining business. He shrugged the realization off and poured himself a glass of soda. It was honestly a problem for the manager, and he had easily done enough work to warrant a break.

He claimed a table near the edge of the room and sat in sight of the door, prepared to return to his work should the need arise. Keo inwardly regretted that decision when a quiet ring signaled the arrival of a customer. At a glance, it seemed she would more than make up for their lack of business. The womanly hippo was massive by all metrics, tall enough to duck through their door and wide enough to nearly brush its sides. Her massive stomach swayed and jiggled with her ponderous steps, threatening to defeat the flowing garment that held it in check. Thighs as thick as his hips slid past each other as she approached the host's podium, who suppressed a look of shock before guiding her to her seat. The colossal woman easily kept up with the feline despite her girth, then surprised him once again by declining the spot closest to the food.

The husky's ears twitched as they picked up fragments of their brief discussion, though he couldn't completely piece together their exchange. When she lumbered towards him, he realized he didn't need to. The overtly gluttonous hippo claimed a neighboring table and positioned herself to both be in his view and watch the buffet line. A faint blush tinted her muzzle when her chair groaned in protest, though it did nothing to dissuade her appetite. She ended Keo's break with a wink and a beckon, calling him to take her order. Despite the fact it wasn't in his job description, the relaxing husky agreed. He finished off his soda and stood up, then approached to note what she wanted. His pace slowed as she locked her gaze with his and bored into him, nearly overpowering him with the raw hunger in her eyes.

A shiver of mixed fear and excitement raced down Keo's when she licked her lips, and he finally stammered his question after recomposing himself. A surprisingly melodic giggle danced from her muzzle in response, and she repeated her request for him to write down. The heat in the husky's cheeks intensified when he realized he missed it the first time, and he quickly committed it to memory and scurried off. The bus-boy-turned-waiter grabbed the largest cup he could find and filled it to the brim, then carefully delivered it on weakened legs. The hefty customer gave him a distinctly predatory grin as he placed it before her, and she picked it up and drank from it

the instant he released it. Her speed caught him off guard, but the volume she gulped truly stunned him.

The hippo's chubby cheeks filled with fizzy liquid as she emptied the glass, dumping nearly all of it into her cavernous maw. She brought the cup down with a thump as she swished the drink around and caught its flavor, then tilted her head back and swallowed the mouthful in a single gulp. The thick bulge sliding down her gullet transfixed Keo on its own, and the audible swallow that accompanied it strengthened her impression. She stifled a belch into her fist to punctuate the display, sending another bristle down the husky's back. A long moment hung between them while he processed what happened, which the hippo ended by getting up. An overwhelming sense of smallness crashed into him as she loomed above, though she quickly dissolved the tension with a playful swat to his rump and flirtatious wink. "Keep them coming," she grinned as she waddled towards the buffet.

Keo's heart raced as he returned to the soda fountain, though from fear or excitement, he couldn't tell. The hippo's predatory aura stirred something primal in his blood regardless, leaving him weak in the knees as he refilled her drink. The intoxicating mix of conflicting instincts cloyed his instincts, leaving him particularly susceptible to her gluttonous advances. A small thrill surged through him when he found her already eating, discovering that swallowing her beverage was just a warm up. She had amassed an imposing pile of plates, each overflowing with a spread of morsels. Her silverware sat unused while she lifted the dishes one by one to her lips, merely funneling the meals into her jaws before setting them aside. Each serving corresponded to a mouthful, which she casually swallowed before reaching for the next.

The stack of used dishes grew by the second and continued to do so as Keo placed her drink in an unused corner. The feasting woman gave a small nod of acknowledgement and quick wink in thanks, drawing a bashful smile from the enraptured husky. Her greedy display was even more impressive up close, where he could truly appreciate the breakneck pace of her gobbling. The hippo's previously soft and squishy stomach was firm and round with thousands of calories, which filled it enough to tighten her sun dress. The bright fabric rode up the growing swell as she beckoned Keo closer, inviting him to rub her stretching hide. He looked around to make sure he wouldn't be abandoning any work, then jumped at the chance to help the gluttonous woman.

His palms rubbed the exposed portion of her grey expanse and his fingers sank into her flab, and she rumbled with appreciation as he got to work. The experienced husky grabbed and kneaded her rolls as she continued her stuffing, shifting the food within her gut and packing it down. He teased out a series of small belches as he massaged out trapped air, making even more room for the seemingly endless meal. A blush tinted his muzzle when he realized he could feel her courses landing in her stomach. The greedy hippo tore through the remaining food in minutes, easily scarfing down enough to feed a large family. Trickles of sauce and errant scraps speckled her muzzle and dress as she finished off her appetizer, and she let out a small sigh of disappointment when she realized she would need to get up for more. The wobbling woman

peeled Keo from her gut and patted him on the head before standing, and she gave him explicit instructions to wait for her return.

The thought of abandoning their most eager customer never crossed the husky's mind, and it surely wouldn't as she walked away. The effortless sway of her furniture-destroying hips bound him more effectively than anything physical, leaving him to wonder just how much food it'd take to sate her. His answer came surprisingly quickly, and his jaw fell open with slack surprise when she sauntered back into view. The flabby hippo cradled four brimming serving bowls against her plush chest, and the table gave an ominous groan when she placed them at her seat. She stabilized the tower with a pudgy arm as she sat back down, careful to make sure she didn't lose a single scrap. The gluttonous woman smirked and winked once she recaptured Keo's attention, then lifted the bowl to her lips and did what she did best.

Initially Keo was impressed by her upper body strength, but his admiration shifted as the clump of noodles slid towards her waiting tongue. A rumbling moan of satisfaction resonated in her chest when she sampled the first of its flavors, though she didn't pause to savor them. The edge of the large dish lifted higher as she fed more of it into her maw, bulging her cheeks and widening her jaw. The husky's interest heightened when she gulped around the delicious mass, and his eyes widened as it effortlessly slipped into her throat. A bulge developed and grew as she dropped her tongue and relaxed her gullet, pouring the substantial meal directly into her waiting stomach. The hefty wad of spaghetti diminished as she lifted the bowl over her head, and she let out a wall-rattling belch after finishing it off.

The buffet's staff peeked from around corners and behind doors at the hippo's lack of manners, though they soon turned away with disapproval and disgust. Keo was the only one to watch her belly spill over her lap and spread her thighs, but the lack of audience failed to dissuade her from chugging a second dish. His paws gravitated towards her overstuffed middle as it crept over the edge of her seat, maintaining its rounded shape as it surpassed her knees. She announced the completion of the serving bowl with another obnoxious belch, which shook the contents of her stomach and brought a deep blush to her attendant's cheeks. The flabby hippo dropped the emptied dish against the table with a resound clang, then leaned back in her straining chair and patted the taught dome of her stomach. She joined Keo in massaging her taxed hide while she waited for her meals to settle, and a lick of her lips a few moments later signaled she was ready for more.

She lifted the third dish to her stout muzzle with significant effort, hinting at the toll her gut took on the rest of her body. The obese water horse persevered regardless, opening her maw as wide as she could and dumping thousands more calories into her gullet. Her open-mouth swallows lost their apparent ease as she seemed to near her gastric limits, prompting her to roll her head back and earn gravity's favor. A steady procession of bulges rippled down her neck when her efforts paid off, and she gradually tipped the bowl to keep her momentum. Clumps of fried rice spilled across her swollen cheeks and tumbled down her messy dress, but the

intensifying sensation of fullness was more than worth the lost scraps and stained clothing. The emptied basin rolled off her lip as she let it drop, filling the sparsely-occupied room with the sharp ring of metal against stone. The hippo's broad tongue lulled from her mouth as she huffed and basked in her own gluttony, and she shifted in her seat as she blearily eyed the final dish.

"Feed me that last bowl," she murmured.

Keo blushed fiercely at the order. Despite the tone of exhaustion, it carried all the weight of a command from The Goddess herself. She was far too stuffed to do anything if he refused, but how could he even think of disappointing such a woman?

He grabbed the bowl's handles and hefted it to the hippo's waiting lips, and he prayed he had the strength to support it while she finished gorging herself. It was absolutely brimming with the thickest chocolate sauce available, and its great weight reflected that fact. His arms trembled with exertion as he tipped the dish and dribbled the gel-like fluid into her waiting maw, and his dedication to the task left him oblivious to the predatory glint in her eye. The hippo gathered her strength and lunged against the bottom of the basin, catching it with her jaw and flipping it onto the surprised husky. Keo could only close his eyes and wince as it spun and landed on his head, slathering him with a slow waterfall of delicious decadence.

Unfortunately, it left him blind to the wide-open muzzle that would be eclipsing his vision under less chocolaty circumstances. The muffled sounds of the buffet disappeared entirely when she took his sweet-matted head into her mouth, then slathered him with her tongue and took his flavors. The husky's natural orange tones mixed well with the rich chocolate, and she groaned with approval as she stretched her lips around his shoulders. Keo offered a token struggle when he realized what was happening, but once she pinned his arms to his sides, there was little he could do away. The nearly solid topping hid his blush while she lapped at his chest, but there was nothing to conceal his soft growls of enjoyment. The edges of the hippo's mouth spread the excess treat down the rest of his body, giving him a surprisingly even coating all the way down to his hips.

Keo's limited world inverted when the self-serving patron grabbed and squeezed his rear, then crammed his hips into her yawning gullet. The husky's matted tail slung globs of the sauce across the table before she slurped it up like a noodle, leaving only his calves and feet dangling over her chin. The insatiable hippo grasped his ankles for control while she prepped herself for the final stretch, letting him dangle in her throat and baste in her drool. She took the deepest breath her stretched stomach permitted and tossed her head back one last time, creating a straight shot to her belly while relaxing her muscles. Keo fell a short distance before meeting the mass of her partially digested lunch, but the greedy woman was not about to give him up.

She adjusted her grip and palmed his heels before shoving him down, plowing him through the mixture of mostly untouched food. The thick chocolate clinging to his fur worked surprisingly well as a lubricant, allowing him to cut through the stockpile of calories with

minimal resistance. The hippo's jaw gently closed as she pushed his toes across her tongue, guiding him to the entrance of her throat where she could simply swallow him. She closed her mouth completely and smacked her lips as she ushered him into her stomach gulp by gulp, caressing the bulges in her neck as they disappeared behind her breasts. Her dress pulled taught around her swelling figure and her belly reached for the floor, until it yielded to her supreme gluttony. The sound of popping threads filled the room as the garment split along its seams, revealing a strained expanse of smooth grey skin. An unabashed sigh of relief followed the commotion as she leaned back and patted her faintly squirming middle, her hunger finally satisfied.

Keo struggled to find his bearings in the delicious glob, blindly pushing through the muck until he found the wall of her stomach. He followed its curve to the surface freed his head, then wiped the chocolate sauce from his face. The sweltering heat of the hippo's gut loosened the thick topping, granting him a small kindness by making it easier to dislodge. Only a faint glow illuminated the surrounding food pit thanks to a generous layer of fat, but it was enough to reveal the subtle glisten of the slimy walls once his eyes adjusted to the low light. The stretched, spongy surfaces slowly churned with the beginnings of digestion, kneading gastric ooze into the neighboring food. He tried to curl up in the center of her stomach to buy time and figure out his next move, but he soon learned how eager she was to secure her meal.

Her belly and its contents churned and rolled as she gracelessly rose from her chair, which groaned with relief as it was freed from her bulk. Keo braced himself against the sides of her stomach to stabilize himself, but the slick surface did little to help hold him in place. A wave of food washed over his head and plunged him into the center of the mass before he could recover, separating him from his only source of orientation. The hippo casually rubbed the tight curve of her belly as it sagged below her knees, relishing the weight in her gut and imagining just how much flab it would add to her frame. She unleashed another unabashed belch as her movements condensed the multi-course meal, packing it tighter and further limiting her dessert's movement.

The wide sway of her hips added to the gentle churning of her stomach as she lumbered away, eventually sealing the husky in a dense ball of calories. Keo resurfaced just before he was completely trapped, seizing a small pocket of lingering air. A deep blush tinted his cheeks as the thickening mass of food squished against him, set in motion by her heavy footfalls and greedy stomach. The mixing slop warmed to her body temperature as she processed it, immersing Keo in its viscous heat. The oddly relaxing bath drained the tension and strength from his muscles, sapping both his will and ability to escape. He let out a content yawn as a surge of sleepiness overtook him, and he fell asleep to the sound of her breathing a few moments later. The hippo gave her belly an affectionate hug when she felt him relax, then waddled back to her apartment to digest her meal in peace and plan her next outing.