Chocolate was a Brown Rat, had dark brown fur all around her body except for her stomach, which was a lighter brown, and blue eyes. She had E cup breasts. She was a bit different from other anthro’s though. She had the body of the actor Palm Lynde who played as Templeton the rat in Charlotte’s Web. In other words, she just looked like a big rat. She had stubby legs and arms and was mostly belly. When she stood she was at a height of 160 centimeters tall (~5’ 3”).

Chocolate was walking down the street to go and start her first day on the job. She had been applying to jobs for what felt like years after her graduation, when in reality it had been a couple of weeks. Chocolate was very impatient. She liked things to be done quickly. And the fact that she didn’t get a job immediately was irking her.

Chocolate graduated with a Bachelor’s in Graphic Design. She was able to get a few freelance jobs here and there, with a couple customers still from her time in college. But money was tough, and she had finally broken down and looked for a job at some place that was close to her.

Even though it was a struggle to find work, Chocolate was still very passionate about art. But there was a second love in her life. Food. She loved food so much. From fast food to fine dining, to the food from the East to the food from the West, it didn’t matter. It was all delicious.

Chocolate would usually listen to a podcast and eat some snacks while doing her art. There was hardly a time when she wasn’t nibbling on something.

And surprisingly, Chocolate looked like she never put on any weight. When she was younger, her pediatrician said she had some of the highest metabolism that they had ever seen. And it looked like it had stuck with her for the rest of her life. She was in her early twenties and could still put away multiple servings of food like it was nothing.

That’s why it made sense to Chocolate, to find a temporary job in the food industry. She didn’t really know how to cook, besides her standard Raman, hot dogs, and frozen pizza, so she had looked into finding stuff about being a waiter or hostess.

Not many places wanted to hire Chocolate though. Ever since that actor Palm Lynde played Templeton in that *Charlotte's Web* movie, there’s been a weird stigmatism about rats in the food industry.

But luckily Chocolate found a job at a local restaurant called the Golden Hog. She had never heard of it before, but turns out it was an all you can eat buffet, which she was actually excited about. She did her interview over the phone and the boss seemed to like her, so she was going to go in today to sign the papers so she could start her training. She was really hoping for an employee discount so she could come and eat there for cheap.

Even though Chocolate was excited, she was worried about a potential red flag. She had applied to be a table cleaner, but the person she interviewed with said they didn’t need a busser. But they would hire her to be on staff as a team member on waste management. When she asked what that entailed, he refused to go into the details. But Chocolate was desperate for a job so she decided to take it.

Chocolate got to the front of the restaurant and outside of it there was an emblem with a red sign with a golden outline of a pig sitting at a table holding silverware. Below it had the text saying the name of the restaurant, Golden Hog.

Chocolate stood outside the door, building up the courage to step inside. She was wearing a basic green t-shirt with the logo of her art design business. She wore it and others like it everywhere she went to try and draw up some business. Underneath that she had on a comfy black bra and green tank top. She was wearing some light pink elastic short shorts that went down to her paws. Underneath she was wearing white panties.

She opened up the door at around 10:30 and walked in. The aroma of smells emanating from the food gave her a slap in the face. It all smelled so delicious. Whoever they had here was clearly a good chef. She walked up to the cashier near the front entrance.

“Hello.” Said Chocolate. “I had an interview with Mr. Macon about being a uh” she pulled out her phone and looked at the notes she had taken. “About being a garbage team member?” She put her phone away. “He told me to come in today for training and paperwork.”

The cashier was a pig. She was portly, had a height of 170 centimeters (~5’ 7”) and had an L sized chest that she made sure to show off by wearing a low cut shirt. The pig scoffed, and then spoke in a voice that gave off vibes of her not caring. Chocolate already didn’t like this pig. “Follow me.” Said the pig.

The pig led her to an area that was past all of the food and towards the back with some empty tables. The pig stood by one and pulled out a chair. “Wait here while I go get Mistah M.”

Chocolate walked up and hopped into the chair that the pig had pulled out for her, and tried to wait patiently. After about 30 seconds of nothing she pulled out her phone and stylus and started to doodle drawings of food and pigs of the restaurant.

A couple minutes later a voice spoke to her. “Miss Chocolate I presume?” It was a very deep raspy voice. It was the same one that she had heard over the phone, and knew it was Mr. Macon.

Chocolate looked up from her phone to see one of the most overweight pigs she had seen in her life. This pig has to have weighed over 181 kilograms (~400 pounds) and he looked to only be 175 centimeters (~ 5’ 9”) tall! He almost kind of looked like he had the body of Chocolate’s in the sense that he was more stomach than he was legs. He wore a white tank top that was way too tight and didn’t cover his belly. The waist of his khaki pants couldn’t even be seen since his waist and belly fat hung over it. He had man-boobs that were bigger than Chocolate’s. He had what could fit multiple chins, but was just one fat large double chin.

Once Chocolate was able to stop staring at his body, she responded. “Yes sir. That’s uh. That’s me. I’m Chocolate. Well I’m not made of chocolate but my name is Chocolate, my parents gave me that name because of my fur.” She realized how awkward she sounded and forced a fake smile.

“Uh huh. Well hello there Chocolate. I’m mister Macon, and I’m the manager of this establishment.” He pulled out a chair and sat down as he said that. Chocolate heard creaking from the chair as he sat down. “So I know we spoke over the phone about you working here, and we’d take you on as a garbage disposal.”

“Uh, I think it was a member of the garbage team sir.” She said a bit nervously.

“Whatever. Now before we can start your training I need you to sign some documents. These first ones are more of a ‘you can’t share our company secrets with others’ kind of contract. And the second one is just a document for your information so we can get you registered and start training.” He pulled out some papers that he had in hand and placed a pen on top of it. “You can read it over if you want but it’s pretty cut and dry. Basically don’t share our secrets of business with anyone, and we won’t sue your ass into oblivion. If you don’t sign it, we won’t take you on the team and you won’t get this job.”

Chocolate pursed her lips. He was very direct and pushy. She normally likes to read the contracts of things but she just felt so much pressure from Macon, plus she really needed this job, so she broke down and signed it anyway to hurry it along.

“Perfect. He grabbed the first paper, now I just need you to fill out this other document and then we can get started.”

Chocolate glanced at the other one and it was pretty basic. Name, contact, identify number, forms of ID, yada yada. Nothing crazy here. So she filled it out and handed it to Macon.

“Alright. So let’s get you started then. Follow me.” He got up from the chair and it made another creaking sound. Chocolate hopped off her chair and followed behind the stout pig. He walked around and showed her the restaurant. Where the kitchen was, dining area, emergency medical equipment, all the stuff she’d need to know as a new employee. She had never seen this side of a restaurant so she found it pretty fascinating seeing how it all worked.

Then she was brought to the employee lounge. Inside was very nice and inviting. She saw some pigs sitting down and enjoying their lunch break. Macon spoke. “So this is the lounge. It’s where employees come to take their lunch or dinner breaks.”

She overheard one of the pigs chortle lightly and say, “not like she’ll be hungry.” And then the pig snorted.

Chocolate raised her right eyebrow in confusion. Before she could ask Macon what the pig meant, Macon spoke up again. They were at the left end of the room. There was a part of the wall that stuck out. It looked like another mini office from the side, but when they got to the front of it, it was an elevator. “This here is the elevator you will be taking to get to your work station.”

“An elevator sir? I thought I’d be working with the trash on the main floor. Heck I didn’t even know this restaurant had a second floor.”

“You’ll be working with garbage and we don’t have a second floor, we have a basement.” Said Macon rudely. And Macon hit the button to call the elevator. It dinged immediately and the doors opened. Inside was a very wide and deep elevator. Macon stepped inside, and Chocolate stayed still.

“Are ya coming or what?” Asked Macon impatiently.

“Oh! Right. Yeah. I’m uh, I’m coming.” She walked nervously onto the elevator with Macon. Worst possible outcomes started rushing through her mind as Macon hit the basement floor button.

*“What if he’s going to murder me and use my body as food. What if he’s taking me to his underground gambling ring to force me into stripping. What if he’s taking me to get professional embarrassing photos of me at a Christmas Party?!?!?!”*

She was breathing through her nose rapidly and in a panic and Macon heard her. “Oh calm down. The basement is just a dropping point for the leftovers that customers throw away.” Chocolate’s breathing slowed down after hearing that. Not because it made her feel better, but because she knew Macon sensed her fear.

The elevator door opened. Chocolate saw a rectangular room that was about as large as a small living room. There was one hole at the back of the room, and underneath it was an insanely large trash bin. Above the hole in the wall was a green light, but just as Chocolate noticed it, the light turned red and there was a small buzzing noise. Then some food came pouring out of it. After the food finished pouring out, the light changed back to green. The floor was made of white and gray tiles, and there was a drain in the middle of the room. The walls also had white and gray tiles on them and there were no windows. On the left side of the room, there was a long green hose with a nozzle for spraying, and then some cleaning supplies like soap underneath it. The ceiling was a basic gray with six lights in the ceiling.

“Uuuuhhh what am I looking at?” Asked Chocolate.

“This here is the scraps room.” Said Macon. “It’s where all the leftovers from customers get dropped.”

Chocolate looked at it in confusion. “Excuse my ignorance on food restaurant knowledge Macon, but doesn’t it make more sense to throw away the food in trash bags from upstairs than bringing it down here just to take it back upstairs?”

Macon chuckled. “Well you’d be right normally. That’s what a normal restaurant might do. But this isn’t a normal all you can eat buffet restaurant. The owner of the company likes to hold an image. One that says we are the best restaurant to have zero waste. Any leftovers that we have gets recycled.”

“How does this get recycled? It’s mixed food.”

“In short. It doesn’t. We just hold the image that it does. The company found out that it’s cheaper to not have a waste company come and pick up all the trash, which is normally a lot by the way in an all you can eat buffet, and hire other people to take care of it from the inside instead.”

“What?”

“Well Chocolate. You are going to be taking care of our leftover food.” One of the green lights changed to red and dumped more food in the bin.

“I still don’t get it.”

“Chocolate, you are going to be eating all of the customers' leftover food so we don’t have waste at the restaurant.”

Chocolate’s eyes bulged. “Woah woah woah woah woah. Woah! Hold on. You’re going to pay me to eat all the food that customers throw away?”

“Yep.”

“I’m getting paid to eat.”

“Well, yeah basically.”

A wide grin grew on Chocolate’s face. “When can I start?”

Macon left out a hearty laugh. “You’re actually excited about this?”

“Oh heck yeah. I love food! And everything upstairs smelled amazing. Smells pretty good down here too honestly.”

“Normally people freak out and quit after a one day. So your attitude is catching me off guard.”

“I don’t think people normally like food as much as I do sir.”

“Haha. You got spunk kid.”

Chocolate seemed slightly offended. “Kid? I am a full fledged *woman* sir.”

“Heh. Well either way, you can start now if you want too.”

“For real?!” She said excitedly.

“Yeah. Here let me show you your tools.” Macon started to walk over to the bin on the left side of the room. Chocolate followed him, and when they got there, she peeked inside. The bin itself was 120 centimeters wide, 180 long, and 120 high (~4’x6’x4’) at the base. The top of the bin was 255 wide, 375 long, and 90 high (~4.5’x6.5’x4’). The base to the top had an incline on it.

The bin didn’t look very full, but with it being a lot of area at the base, it was deceiving on how much food was there. Chocolate was able to see a layer of food at the bottom full of breakfast type foods. Eggs, pancakes, waffles, sausages, bacon, and cinnamon rolls. She was also able to see some kind of dark liquid pooling at the bottom. It looked like coffee. Then just a little bit on top of the breakfast was a burger, some fried chicken, fried fish, Mac and cheese, and French fries. She guessed since lunch started at 11:00 here that there wasn’t much lunch food in there yet.

Laying against the side of the bin was a long metal ladle. Macon grabbed it and held it to show to Chocolate. “This here is your ladle. It will help you scoop out the food and liquid inside of the bin.” He continued to talk but Chocolate wasn’t listening. While he was focused and looking at the ladle, Chocolate was taking off her shirt, revealing her tank top and cleavage underneath.

Chocolate tossed her shirt to the floor where it looked clean, and climbed over the side of the garbage bin. Once she had a majority of her weight over the edge she slid her way down face first with her mouth open. A split second later her body had smacked into the bottom of the bin into the food, with her paws dangling over the edge of the bin. She started to shovel the food into her mouth. All the flavors started to bombard her tongue. Even though the food was cold, the flavor was still there.

Macon heard a crash coming from the bin, turned and looked inside to see Chocolate shoveling food into her maw. “CHOCOLATE WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING!?!?”

Chocolate looked up at Macon, chewed the food that was in her mouth, swallowed. Some of the food wasn’t fully chewed and she winced as it went down her throat. She then spoke. “I uh, I thought I could start now on the job.”

“Chocolate! You’re supposed to use the ladle to stop yourself from having to fall in the bin!”

“Yeah but, like, this is easier. And very tasty.”

Macon just stared at her with confusion all over his face. “I just. I. WHAT?! WHY!?”

“Because your chefs know how to cook?”

“NO! Not about the taste! Why did you choose to jump in there!?”

“Well like I said it’s easier.” She then slid herself forward to where her feet were now at the bottom of the bin with her and she sat up. Her tank top was covered with random bits of food and coffee stains. “I figured that if I need to eat all of this, using the ladle would take too long and a lot of extra effort.”

“I…” Macon was speechless. He opened his mouth to speak but he closed his mouth again. He then opened it once more to actually speak. “I’ll come and check up on you later.” And with that he turned around and walked to the elevator, and pressed the button to open the door. It opened immediately and he stepped inside. Chocolate scooted to the edge of the bin and peeked over to where just her eyes and ears were able to be seen. “You’re a weird one Chocolate. I hope you do well.” The door started to close but Macon stuck his hand out to block it. “Oh, and by the way, if you want some entertainment, you can turn on the tv. It’s above the elevator door.”

Chocolate looked up above the door. “Well I’ll be damned. There is a tv up there.” She said.

“The controller is on a hook on the wall.”

Chocolate looked and sure enough there was a small hook holding a tv remote. “How many secrets does this room have Macon!? This is awesome!”

“What? Chocolate, the tv and the remote weren’t hidden, they were in plain sight.”

“Alright then keep your secrets.” Chocolate said as she lowered her head behind the bin and glared her eyes at Macon.

“I… Eh nevermind.”

The elevator door finally closed and Chocolate was left to herself. She turned her back and sat there for a moment in the food. Her back rested against the slant in the bin. She looked down to the food she sat on. She had all this glorious food to eat, and she was getting paid for it! A grin grew on her face, and she spoke to herself. “I can’t believe it. This is freaking awesome!” She then flopped herself back into the layer of breakfast food that lay below her. She slowly started to scoop up some food and shovel it into her mouth. The coffee had made the food a little soggy, but that honestly made it a bit easier to chew. And she figured that the less she had to chew, the less tired her jaw would get.

Chocolate continued to eat the half eaten, delicious, sloppy food. She decided to be a little bit more methodical with her eating instead of just shoveling everything like a chipmunk. She took her hands and scooped up some coffee, scrambled eggs, sausage bits, and bacon and brought it to her mouth. She could taste all the flavors of them mixed together, and even got some sweet syrup. “Mmmmm. Man. I really need to ask the chef’s what they do with their food because this is delicious.” After she had a couple more scoops, the green light above her turned to red and she looked up. She heard a rumbling coming from the hole, and out poured some scraps. Chocolate had no idea what it could be, so she just covered her head in anticipation. After a second, she could feel her arms and head being pelted by soft food. The food didn’t stop for a few seconds, and after it had all fallen down, she looked at the new goodies. There were bits of meatloaf, pizza, and french fries. She then felt something cold drip down between her nose. She brought her finger up and it was some melted ice cream. She scooped it with a finger and licked it. She sighed with satisfaction.

She placed her hand over her lower belly and patted. “Ya know. I wonder if I’ll be able to reach that fetish of mine.” She said to herself. Ever since she had seen Charlotte’s web, she had always dreamed of getting a belly like that of Templeton. But at the moment, she didn’t even notice a bump in her belly. She had a long way to go. She continued to chow down on the food.

Chocolate saw the light above her switch to red again. This time she thought she’d keep her mouth open for food to drop down.

A lot of food missed and pelted her chin and chest. But what food did make it taste of sesame chicken, white rice, ketchup, and bread. An odd combo for whoever grabbed this plate but it still tasted really good. She then felt something slimy moving down her tank top. She looked down and saw that there was some meatloaf that had slipped through her cleavage. She tried to squeeze her hand through her breasts to grab it quickly, but had some trouble. “Eh. This was getting sticky anyway.” She grabbed the bottom of her tank top and pulled it over her head and then tossed it over the edge of the bin.

Now she sat there in the food in just her short shorts and bra. Once it was off she continued to eat away at the food. She kept making her way through the breakfast food in the bin. She focused on the scrambled eggs, trying to devour them with groups of sausage and bacon. After many minutes she was able to make her way through all the eggs she could see. She then moved on to the syrup absorbed pancakes. She grabbed them in large groups and shoved them into her cheeks. They may have absorbed a lot of the syrup, but it still had a fresh and fluffy taste to it.

After the pancakes, she worked on the cinnamon rolls and whatever other scraps she could find from breakfast. Some of them were laying on top and didn’t have any coffee in them, so they were soft and still had that sweet cinnamon drizzle over them. She chewed with delight and savored the flavor as it went down her throat.

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Macon was sitting in his office. His chair was wide and leathery, and it was in front of his large oak desk. The room was dark except for one light emanating from his desk lamp and his desk monitor. The room was small and was practically fully occupied by the desk and Macon’s chair.

Macon was looking over the paperwork that Chocolate had given him. He glanced over it and put it on the desk, as he didn’t feel like working right now. Just then the door opened and in came the cashier pig that Chocolate had run into earlier.

Macon kept his face forward and glanced his eye toward the door where the pig entered from. “What do you want Ruby?” Said Macon begrudgingly.

“Awww mistah M. Are yous in a grumpy mood today?”

“I’m not in any mood. Now get out.”

“Sounds to me like you need some happy time mistah M.”

“I… I guess I could go for some happy time.”

“Of course yous need it mistah M.” She batted her eyelashes. She walked over to the seat that Macon was sitting in and swayed her hips as she walked. Macon scooted his chair back, and Ruby got on her hands and knees and crawled under the desk. She stayed on her knees and hunched her back. Macon scooted his chair back to the desk, and Ruby moved her hands under his belly fat to his pants.

“What did you think of the new hire?” Asked Macon.

“Whos? That scrawny rat? She won’t last a day.” Ruby successfully unbuttoned Macon’s pants and she licked her lips.

“I don’t know. She seemed, different.” He grabbed the mouse for his desktop. He opened up the security camera program, and maximized the windows of the camera in the basement. The view of the cameras had an angle from the tv’s point of view, and another just above the bin.

Macon watched as Chocolate was scooping food into her mouth. He also saw that she was just in a bra and shorts.

Ruby pulled down Macon’s zipper and pulled back the flaps of the pants. She was met with a chunky bulge. “Ooooohhhh mistah M. Did I get yous chunky already?”

“No Ruby. Look.”

Ruby pouted and crawled out a little bit to where she could turn her head to the monitor. “What? It’s just some scrawny no fat rat with small tits. Ruby has all of what yous desires mistah M.”

“Shut up Ruby. She’s packing away all that food in the bin. There was a lot more at the bottom when I left and she’s almost done with that one.”

Ruby looked at Macon. “She probably’s just shoved it all downs the drain mistah M.” She then scooted back under the desk to continue what she was doing.

“Don’t be stupid Ruby. Look. What I want you to do is go to the chefs and tell them to go ahead and dump all of the leftover breakfast food down to the trash bin now. Then, find one of the biggest food bins we have out on the buffet line. Maybe two of them. Yeah, yeah grab two. And have the food be dumped down into the bin pronto. Oh and make sure nothing is scalding hot! I don’t want Chocolate injured.”

“But mistah M! What about your happy time?”

Macon scooted his chair back to let Ruby out; he smiled evilly at her. “My dear Ruby. You are going to give me a wonderful happy time when you get back. *But!* I need you to go have the food dropped *now.*”

Ruby grinned with glee. “Yous got it mistah M! I think I know just which tray has the largest amount of food.” And she crawled out from underneath the desk and stood up to run out of the office.

“Yes. Yes Chocolate. Continue to eat. Stuff yourself.” He could feel his shaft grow larger and stiffer. It was pressing hard against his belly fat. “Freaking Ruby better hurry up with dumping the food and get back in here quickly for happy time.”

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Chocolate licked her fingers as she finished stuffing down the last morsel of food could find in the bin. There were now just small puddles of coffee in the bin, which she had a hard time getting. She sat down and rested her back against the sided slant of the bin. She looked past her breasts and to her belly, and rubbed her hands over it.

Her belly was sticking out just a little bit. Giving her a nice curve. “Man. I can’t wait for this belly to get bigger.” She took her right hand and splashed it in one of the coffee puddles next to her. “Maybe I should ask Macon for a straw. That should help with getting all the droplets in here.”

Chocolate heard a buzz and looked up. The green light had changed to red. She quickly scooted herself to the center of the bin to await the scraps that were coming.

There were a lot more than just scraps, and Chocolate got bombarded with breakfast. The first thing she saw was tons of scrambled eggs flying at her face. She held open her mouth and caught some as it smacked her chin, chest, and belly. She closed her eyes to protect them from being hit by food. She chewed while more flew down and hit her lips, but she then felt a change in texture. It felt like she was getting hit by muffins and bread. Then more came and it felt like pancakes and waffles. Then one more round of sausages and bacon. After wiping away some food that was covering her eyes, she looked down at herself. There was a large pile of breakfast food surrounding her belly. She couldn’t even see her feet!

“Now this is what I’m talking about!” Chocolate leaned forward and aimed her head at the hole in the wall. “Thank you!” She yelled. She then looked up and saw that the light was still red. “Why hasn’t it turned to green yet?” She asked herself. And as if she had wished for it, she then saw a slow large gloop of syrup descend from the walls of the hole, and over the edge into the bin. It started as a dribble, but turned into a continuous slow pour. “Oh my gosh.” She dove her head under the waterfall of syrup with her mouth wide open, turned her body around and rested it in the back of the bin underneath the hole in the wall, allowing the sweet, warm sugary goodness to flow down her throat.

The pour of the syrup was wider than her mouth and flowed over her lips, and onto her shoulders and breasts. She now had the syrup flowing over her body, covering her in sticky goodness. She had never done something like this before and tried to swallow as quickly as she could, but found herself struggling. She couldn’t keep up with the large volume of syrup.

Chocolate adjusted her head to close her mouth and swallow the syrup in her mouth, but she accidentally moved her nose under the syrup, stopping her from breathing. She involuntarily coughed and hacked the syrup in her throat so she could breath until the syrup could be gotten off her nose.

Chocolate went to wipe the syrup off her nose but forgot she was still under the hole, and got more syrup on her hands, and still had it on her nose, and now her head and eyes.

Chocolate moved and let her body slide to the side to where she was no longer under it, but her belly still was. So she laid there for a moment, cleaning off her face with her hands, and licking the syrup from them. She enjoyed the feeling of the syrup falling into her tummy. She continued to place her hand under the flow of syrup and eat it while the bin slowly filled with sticky goodness.

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Macon watched the cameras as Chocolate sat upright patiently waiting for food to fall from the hole in the wall. Ruby walked into the office. “Hey mistah M. The chefs should be dumping the rest of breakfast. Plus, I founds us two big jars of syrup. Plenty for her to eat.”

“Perfect. Perfect. Get ready for happy time Ruby.”

Ruby clapped and giggled with glee and rushed to get under Macon’s desk. She got back on her hands and knees and got back into her position she was before. She lifted up Macon’s belly to see an even larger bulge than last time. “Looks like I made yous very happy there mistah M.”

“Yeah yeah whatever. When’s the food being sent to her?”

Just then he saw Chocolate’s head turn to the hole in the wall and saw her get pummeled with eggs. Ruby pulled open the fly in Macon’s pants and his girthy cock popped out in front of her. His penis was 11 centimeters (~4.5”) long, but it had a 7.6 centimeter (~3”) girth. It seemed quite stiff. “Oooohhh look at yous mistah M. I didn’t even need to help get yous stiff.”

Macon didn’t even care to respond. He was to invested in watching Chocolate eat the food. He saw the bin slowly fill up with breakfast food, knowing it would increase Chocolate’s weight.

Ruby brought her snout to Macon’s tip and sniffed. His musk was strong. “Aaaahhh.” Said Ruby lightly to herself. She felt her panties getting wet. The dream of having Macon’s penis inside of her was heavenly.

Ruby couldn’t wait any longer and shoved her mouth over Macon’s thick cock. “Oooooohhhh yeah. That’s it.” She heard Macon moan. She continued to use her tongue and give the best blow job that she knew how too. Macon watched as Chocolate started to guzzle down syrup. “Oh yeah. Oh. Oh. Oh!” Macon gripped the chair arms as he came in Ruby’s mouth. Ruby swallowed every thick rope of semen that Macon shot into her mouth. After his 5th cum shot, his orgasm ended.

Ruby pulled her lips off of Macon’s cock. Mixed liquids of cum and saliva stuck from her lips to his tip. “Sounds like yous had a good happy time mister M.”

“It was wonderful. Thanks to Chocolate.”

Ruby scowled. “Yous seems to be addicted to that new scrawny rat. What does shes haves that I don’t haves?”

“You’re too much of a slut and a bimbo Ruby. Now shut your trap and leave me to my work.” Macon said as he backed up his chair leaving enough room for Ruby to get out.

“Hmph!” Ruby crawled out from underneath the desk, and stood up. “Well if she’s so great, then maybe yous should ask her for help with happy time next times.” And Ruby turned around in a huff and left the room.

Macon continued to look at the monitor and said in his least caring voice and sarcastic voice, “oh no, don’t go. I care so much for you.”

Ruby slammed the door as she left. Macon didn’t even flinch, and continued to stare and watch Chocolate eat the syrup that was falling down onto her stomach.

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Ruby stormed her way past the kitchen and it’s staff members. One of the chefs spoke up. “Ohohohoho. Looks like the ‘*meeting*’ with Macon didn’t go so well huh Rubes.” He then started to snort maniacally.

“Buzz off Jacob.” Ruby kept walking fast to get out of there. She left the building and got in her car. She placed her head against the top of her steering wheel and started to cry. After a couple of minutes, she sat herself up, cleared off her tears and wiped off the snot with some tissues she had in the car. She started to think to herself. An idea came to her mind. An evil, wonderful idea, and she grinned. “Well Macon. If yous think I’m too much of a bimbos, then let’s see what yous think of Chocolate once I’m done with her.” She started her car, and left the parking lot.

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The syrup waterfall was now just a small thin stream, no larger than half a centimeter. Chocolate sat up slowly, the syrup stuck to her head and back, and she looked around in the bin. The syrup was higher than her feet when laid flat. Breakfast food still laid in a massive pile near her stomach. “Guess I better get started.” She said with a smile.

The first thing she grabbed was a full cinnamon roll drenched in icing and syrup with her right hand, and just looked at it. She then looked back to all the food and rested her sticky left hand over her belly. “Hmm. There’s a lot here.” She looked back to the cinnamon roll. “I wonder…” She took the roll, and lightly placed it on the back of her tongue. The sugary sweetness of the syrup left a trail all over her tongue as she moved it to the back. She closed her mouth and swallowed whole without chewing. She winced with anticipation as it slid down her throat. A bulge formed as it passed through her esophagus. Once it passed her chest, she took a deep breath. “Oh. Wait. That wasn’t that bad.”

Chocolate grabbed another cinnamon roll and did the same thing, but this time she tried to relax her throat more and didn’t wince. “Oh yeah. This changes everything.” She grabbed two cinnamon rolls, placed them in her mouth, relaxed her throat and swallowed. She looked down and patted her belly. It lightly jiggled and sloshed from the food she had eaten earlier. It looked like she had swallowed a soccer ball. “Well belly, are you ready to become the majority of my body?” Chocolate could have sworn she heard her stomach rumble, but it was just the buzzer of the light turning red. Some scraps of half eaten cheeseburgers and french fries fell into the pit of breakfast and syrup.

Chocolate grabbed one of the half eaten cheeseburgers. Even with it being half eaten, it was still larger than one of the whole cinnamon rolls. She grabbed another half eaten cheeseburger and put them together in her mouth and swallowed. That beefy and cheesy goodness tasted so damn good. The seasoning was perfect and the burger was cooked perfectly. She smacked her lips. “Time to bulldoze this bin.” She laid down on her belly. Her breasts and belly squished against the syrup and bottom of the bin. She then placed her head close to the bins floor and opened her mouth, letting some syrup flow in first. Then she scooted herself, shoveling food into her mouth. She relaxed her throat and let the food pass down her gullet. Each and every bit of the food that touched her tongue was full flavor. And she could feel the food flowing down and hitting her stomach. The more she shoveled, the more she could feel her stomach pushing herself further from the ground. She could feel her back paws getting pushed up further as well. She felt discomfort around her legs though. The waistband around her short shorts could be felt squeezing around her femurs. She closed her mouth and swallowed what was inside, and rolled over to see what the problem was, causing her body to slosh with all the undefeated food inside of her. Her belly was sloshing back and forth for a moment before she put her hands on it to stop so she could investigate.

Chocolate’s short shorts were basically non-existent from her view. All she could see was a giant belly. She peered over to the side and saw the shorts were stuck around her legs, trying to get free from the pressure of her belly. “Crap.” She tried to sit-up and had to make sure she could take her shorts off. So she leaned against the back of the bin, and attempted to reach around her left side to grab the waistband. Her left hand got a grasp, and she pulled it over the leg and let go. The waistband flung off and around her lower body. Chocolate quickly stretched her right leg, and the momentum of the left side flying off came with the right one. She was now free of her shorts. She blushed. “I mean, if the shorts were too tight the panties are going to be tight as well. Right?” So she tried to do the same for her panties. They felt a bit sticky since it was against her fur, but was able to get it off as well. She now sat in the bin with her vulva exposed to the food, a giant belly which she planned on making bigger, and a sticky bra. “Well, if my pussy is out, no point in keeping my bra right?” She put her hands around her back to undo the clasps, and took her bra off. The syrup was still very sticky, but her E breasts felt more relief. “Wow this feels really invigorating.” She looked at her breasts and then her bra. “Oh hello. How’d you get in there?” She saw an uneaten sausage in the bra's right cup, and tossed the sausage into the air and let it fall down her throat. She then placed her bra over the edge of the bin, and patted her stomach.

Her stomach had pushed her waist open very wide. Her legs were no longer facing forward, they were forced to point outwards. She looked as if she had swallowed a half the size of that waitress. “Come on belly. We have a lot more work to do.” She flipped back over onto her stomach, and continued to scarf down the food in the bin.

—

Ruby came back to the restaurant with bags of groceries. She grabbed all three bags and walked into the restaurant back to the kitchen and last Jacob. “What’s this all fors?”

“It’s none of yours business, that’s what’s fors.” She huffed and went to the prepping area. She placed the bags down and then went back to the kitchen. She grabbed the largest container of chili she could find, and brought it back to the prep room. She started to open up the bags. Two of the bags were medicine. Specifically two things from the company Core Technologies. The two pills were called Magic Milk, a drug to help increase breast milk production, and Bust Buster, a drug to increase breast size. Each bag was full of one type of the drug. Each pill supplement had a pack of 15 pills, and she had 20 packs in each bag. The instructions for each bag clearly stated to follow the instructions, as they had not been regulated for use outside of what was listed. And what the instructions said was to take one pill every 8 hours each day until satisfied. So Ruby had a 100 day supply in each bag.

Ruby poured out all the bags onto the counter, and started to open up each one, and placed it into a blender. She spent minutes doing this, then once all the pills were done, she turned on the blender and mixed them into a fine powder.

She went to the third bag, and inside was three bottles of Smirnoff Vodka, each holding 750 milliliters of vodka. “Let’s see how much of a slut and bimbo mistah M thinks of Chocolate now.”

Jacob walked into the prep room, rubbing his hands with his apron, he saw the alcohol and drugs. “You planning on offing yourself tonight?”

“For your informations, I checked the drug contents. There’s no conflict between these pills and the alcohol. Just some good ole fashion funs Jacobs. And yous isn’t invited.”

“Psh. Whatever.” Then Jacob muttered “dumb bitch” to himself, but Ruby still heard.

Ruby scoffed and turned away from him, grabbing the alcohol and medication. “Ain’t gonna be a dumb bitch when mistah M marries me. Then I’ll be your boss Jacobs.” She quietly said to herself. She poured the medication all over the top of the chili. Once it was all in there, she opened the vodka and poured all three bottles in there. She grabbed a wooden spoon nearby and started to stir. “Poor scrawny rat. Yous just had to be prettier than me didn’t yous. Well, we’ll see how much mistah M likes yous when yous is a pure slutty bimbo.”

—

Macon was staring at the screen. He couldn’t believe what he was seeing. Chocolate looked huge with her stomach, and he knew she was only going to get bigger. Plus, she was now taking off *all* of her clothes. He could feel his penis becoming erect again. “Hot damn.” He reached around his belly to try and reach his penis, but he couldn’t touch it. “Damn it! Where’s Ruby when you need her?” He pushed his chair back and went to his door. He held up his pant to try and stop them from falling and him exposing himself. He opened the door to the kitchen. He saw Jacob cooking some food. “JACOB!” He yelled.

“What Macon?” He responded casually.

“Have you seen Ruby? I need her in my office pronto!”

“But you all had a meeting like an hour ago. You need another?”

“Yes, it’s very important!”

Jacob chuckled. “Yeah whatever. Last I saw her she was pouring a full pot of chili down the trash bin.”

“She what?”

“Yeah. Whole pot.”

“Huh. I guess she’s come around then. Good. Well if you see her again tell her to-“ he saw Ruby walking around the corner into the kitchen. “Ruby! Quickly, I need to meet with you in my office.”

“Oh? How come?” She said, crossing her arms.

“I’ll explain once you get in here. Hurry!”

“Hmph. Fine.”

—

Chocolate was now maybe 95 percent done with the bin. Her belly was sloshing full of sloppy food with each step and gulp she took. While stepping forward, she could sometimes feel her belly lurching forward and squishing up against her. She smiled with her mouth open with each sound that exuded from her belly.

Chocolate finally got to the last corner of food. She leaned herself over the pile of food, and slurped it up, gulping it all down at once. Her neck bulged with the quantity of food being forced down. Once she had finished she crawled to the center and leaned against the back of the bin. She marveled at her work and stared at her large belly. Her stomach now made up a majority of her body. She could barely see over it as she sat up. Her breasts were being pushed to the side for her belly trying to take up more room. She continued to rub it and play with it. The sound of sloshing food in her belly was her favorite part. She couldn’t get over how good and satisfying it was to squish and hear it slosh and watch it move.

As Chocolate sat there playing with her belly, she heard the buzzer again. This time, she was ready. She actually stood up and moved her mouth to the hole in the wall. She placed the right side of her face against, and opened her mouth wide trying to create the best funnel she could.

A warm chili poured from the hole and into Chocolate’s mouth. The chili slipped down her gullet and into her awaiting stomach. Her mouth wasn’t wide enough and around 30% of it spilled past her and onto her body and into the bin. While it fell into her tummy, she placed her hands over her tummy to feel it increase.

Once the chili stopped flowing, Chocolate closed her mouth and smacked her lips. Her tongue started to smack, as there was an awkward aftertaste. “Mlem. Huh. Surprised that it tasted so weird. It tastes… chalky? Yeah chalky sounds right. Maybe I’ll mention it to the chef.” \*hiccup\* “Oh. That was unexpected.” \*hiccup\* “Excuse me.” She said out of habit. She then slowly bent over to get down in the bin to slurp up the rest of the chili.

—

Ruby and Macon walked into the office, and Ruby closed the door behind them. “So what do yous want mistah M?”

“Well I wanted to thank you for taking the initiative of feeding more food to Chocolate of course!”

“Ugh. I’m outta heres.”

“Wait wait wait wait Ruby. No need to rush anywhere. Look, I know I was rude to you earlier, but I’m sorry bout it. You’ll always be my little perfect piggy.”

A glimmer shined in Ruby’s eyes. “Really mistah M? You means it?” She smiled.

“Of course toots. You’ve always been the girl for me. This Chocolate chick, she means nothing. Honest. Buuuuuuuut. It’s still really sexy the way she’s getting bigger.”

Ruby’s smile went away. “Mistah M… seriously?” She started to turn away again.

“Hold on now Macon.” And he grabbed her hand. She spun around furiously. “Macon, you make me the happiest pig in the world! Look. I’ve been saving this for the right moment but I don’t want to lose ya.” He went over to his desk, and he opened the drawer. The only thing he could see in there was pencils, pens, and some paper clips. “WHAT?!” He said, doing his best to sound surprised.

“What is it mistah M?”

“My engagement ring! It’s gone!”

“Your what? Ooooohhh mistah M, yous was going to propose to me?!”

“Well I wanted to, but I don’t see my ring. One of the new chefs must have stolen it.”

“Those bastards! I’ll moider every ones of them. Where’s the security footage?”

Macon panicked. “No Ruby. It’s okay.”

“But I wants my ring.”

“Look my little piggy, I’ll buy you a new ring. Much better than the one I was going to get you. But for now, let’s signify my proposal with this here paperclip.”

“Awww. Yous would do that’s for me?”

“Of course. Anything for my little piggy. But, I must say Ruby, that rat is hot, I think I really love watching her be stuffed. And I would love to watch you get stuffed as well, but I don’t want you to potentially get harmed. Would you do me the honor of pleasuring me while I watch her?” He grinned and did his best to look cute.

“Awww mistah M. I could never say no to you. Let’s stuff that little rat like nobody’s business.” She closed her eyes and leaned in for a kiss.

Macon backed up slightly, and panicked. He looked at the monitor. “Oh look!” Macon pointed to the monitor, and Ruby opened her eyes.

“What am I lookin at puddin?”

“Ugh. Don’t call me that. What you should be looking at is Chocolate. She’s just sitting below the hole in the wall with her mouth open.”

Ruby looked, and sure enough, Chocolate was sitting below the hole in the wall with her mouth wide open. Her eyes were closed. And Ruby thinks she saw Chocolate hiccup. “Oh so she is.” They both then saw some scraps fall down into her mouth from the wall. Some bits didn’t make it and fell to the floor.

“Do we have a funnel or something that we can put on the hole so her mouth would be able to eat everything that falls down?”

Ruby thought for a moment. “We could probably makeshift a wall cover on it to force the food to fall through a specific spot.”

“Let’s do that then. But how do we get her to not catch on? I don’t want her to know about the cameras.”

“I’ll go down and just act like I’m checking on her to see how she’s doing. Ask if she needs anything, then bring up the idea of putting in a funnel.”

“Perfect. Also, I have an idea. I want to close the restaurant for the rest of the night. Tell the staff to start tidying up, but wait to dump the food till later.”

“Yous got it mistah M.” And Ruby got up and left the room.

“Oh and Ruby.”

“Yes mistah M?”

“Be kind to Chocolate.”

Ruby smiled genuinely. “Will dos mistah M.”

Macon sat back in his chair. He watched Chocolate stand there waiting for scraps. She was hiccuping. He stared at her body and breasts. Macon could feel his pants getting tighter.

—

\*hiccup\* Chocolate was suffering from a severe case of the hiccups, and she couldn’t figure out why. She didn’t normally get them, and if she did, they never lasted this long. The elevator dinged, and Chocolate lazily turned her head to the doors. She blinked her eyes one at a time.

The door opened and out walked Ruby. “Well hello theres miss Chocolate.”

It took Chocolate a second to register who was there. She smiled and her eyes were half opened. “Well hiiiiiii preeetty lady.” \*hiccup\* “How are youuuuuuuu?” Chocolate walked over to the edge of the bin and rested her arms on the rim, then rested her head on top of her arms. \*hiccup\*

Ruby blushed. “Wow. Yous really think I’m cute?”

“You’re absolutely” \*hiccup\* “gorgeous. Both of you.”

Ruby laughed. “Well Chocolate, to answer your question from earlier-“

“What question?” \*hiccup\*

“Oh nevermind. How’s it going down here?”

“Wonderful. All the food has been delicious.” \*hiccup\*

Ruby walked closer to Chocolate and got a better look at her. Her fur looked completely sticky and messy. “Oh sweety, we should clean you up.”

“Why?”

“Yours fur looks disgusting sweety. Let’s get yous out of that bin and clean you up.”

\*hiccup\* “Whateeeeeever you say nice ladies.” Chocolate tried to swing her legs over the edge but was struggling to exit the bin. Her belly was sloshing and rocking as she moved.

Ruby just stood there and watched a struggling drunk Chocolate try to leave the food I. “Ugh.” Ruby walked over and grabbed Chocolate’s hands, and pulled. “Oh gross. Yours hands is so sticky.”

“All that” \*hiccup\* “delicious syrup.” Chocolate smiled as she said that. Ruby pulled on Chocolate’s hands again and was successful, but not in the way Ruby had thought of initially. The bin ended up tipping over causing Chocolate to fall out and land on top of Ruby. Chocolate’s belly started to slosh like crazy with all the food inside her. Chocolate laughed. \*hiccup\* “Haha. We fell over.”

Ruby shoved Chocolate off of her by pushing on Chocolate’s shoulders, and she rolled over. Her belly jiggled. “Ugh. There’s syrup all over my clothes now.”

“Just” \*hiccup\* “take them off. That’s what I did and I” \*hiccup\* “feel great.”

“What?! I'm not going to take my clothes off!”

“Oh that’s a gooooood idea.” \*hiccup\* “I should do that too.” And Chocolate proceeded to remove her non-existent clothes from her top half. After she ‘removed’ her shirt. Her hands went to her breasts and started feeling around them for the bra. The hands were basically caressing her breasts.

Ruby laughed. “Chocolate, yous already removed your clothes.”

“Soooooo now you need to do it.” \*hiccup\* Chocolate said while still holding her breasts.

Ruby chuckled. She’s dealt with drunks before, and Chocolate seemed like a fun drunk. But she thinks she figured out how to deal with drunk Chocolate. “Tell yous what Chocolate, I left my clothes upstairs, but once I help clean you up, and help the wall dispenser, I’ll go gets my clothes so I can take them off. Sounds good?”

Chocolate pondered for a second. \*hiccup\* “Deal.”

“Good, now comes here near the drains, and stands still.” Ruby guided Chocolate over to the middle of the room. Chocolate had to waddle the whole way there due to her belly. Chocolate cupped her breasts the entire walk.

They got to the middle of the room and Ruby had Chocolate stand adjacent to the drain. Then Ruby walked over to the hose. She grabbed some soap and a sponge and then brought the hose with her to Chocolate.

Ruby started to spray Chocolate with warm water and squirted the liquid soap all over her body. Once the general spray and clean was done, Ruby put down the hose and took the sponge to start cleaning Chocolate a little bit better. The sponge felt nice and squishy up against Chocolate’s body. When she pushed in with the sponge, Chocolate’s belly fat got pushed in, causing the food to mix around inside and squelch as the food got jostled.

Chocolate continued to hiccup, but even in her drunken stupor, she remembered that drinking water helps hiccups. She bent over to grab the hose and placed it in her mouth, and squeezed the handle, drinking all the water, and letting her stomach inflate.

Ruby just let it happen. She knew the Macon would like it, plus, she was also finding some pleasure in cleaning Chocolate’s body. She had never really admired the female form that much, but actually cleaning a woman’s naked body was nice. Plus the fact that Chocolate was full of food was a nice bonus. Ruby guessed that she too had a fetish for inflating people.

As Ruby scrubbed, she watched Chocolate's belly jiggle from each scrub. It was kind of turning on Ruby. Then she got to Chocolate’s breasts. They looked so supple and large. Ruby had the idea that they were bigger than before. Ruby scrubbed and massaged Chocolate’s boobs. And she could have sworn she saw a drop of milk come out one of the tits. But that could have been the soap.

Once Ruby had cleaned the entire body that was visible, she grabbed the hose from Chocolate and sprayed her down to remove the suds. Chocolate continued to hiccup. But now her belly sloshed more easily and fluidly from all the water she drank from the hose.

Ruby had now cleaned off all the soap from Chocolate’s body. There was just one place now that hadn’t been cleaned. Under her belly.

“Chocolate, I’m going to needs yous to lay on yours backs okay?”

“Okay.” \*hiccup\*

Chocolate slowly went to lay back, and kind of flopped on the hard tiled floor. Her belly started to make a wave back and forth against her.

Seeing that belly move, Ruby could feel her panties getting wet, and it wasn’t due to the hose. Then Ruby looked down. There it was, near the base of Chocolate’s tail was vulva. It could be seen being moved by Chocolate’s belly as it jiggled.

Ruby slowly crouched down and started to scrub and clean Chocolate’s paws and underbelly. She was going to save the pussy for last.

Once everything was scrubbed except for the vulva, naughty thoughts rushed into Ruby’s mind. Then she snapped herself out of it. She thought to herself. *“Damn it Ruby she’s drunk. You can’t take advantage of someone in this condition. Just clean her up and move on. Maybe when she’s sober you can make a move. Mistah M would probably like to see girl on girl action.”* Ruby smiled to herself, then cleaned Chocolate properly without doing anything inappropriate.

She sprayed Chocolate off, and now she was all clean. “Okay Chocolate’s, yous is all clean now.”

“Thank you” \*hiccup\* “kind pretty ladies.” Ruby grabbed Chocolate’s hands and pulled her up to where Chocolate could stand.

Ruby blushed. “That’s the seconds times you’ves said that’s Chocolate. Do you really means it?”

“Oh yeah.” \*hiccup\* Chocolate then took her hands and placed them on Ruby’s boobs. Ruby blushed profusely but didn’t back away and let it happen. “With maaaaaassive tits like these.” \*hiccup\* Then she moved her left hand to Ruby’s face, “and a bee.. beauuuu.. boo… a pretty face like this.” \*hiccup\* “You could have any man you wanted.”

“Any man’s? What about any lady?” Ruby said fluttering her eyes trying to look cute.

“Yeah or any” \*hiccup\* “lady. However you roll.”

“That’s very kind of yous Chocolate.” Then Ruby came back to what she needed to do down here in the first place. “Say Chocolate, you don’t want to get mistah M upsets right?”

\*hiccup\* “Who’s that?” \*hiccup\*

“That would be mistah Macon. The pig who hired you.”

“Oh that guy.” \*hiccup\* “yeah I guess not.”

“Then let’s get yous back over to the hole in the wall for more foods. That’s your jobs right?”

\*hiccup\* “Yeah. I get to eat all the” \*hiccup\* “delicious food.”

“Okay thens Chocolate. Let me moves this heres bin over. We wouldn’ts wants it to gets in the way now woulds we?”

“What? I don’t want nothin to” \*hiccup\* “stop me from getting my food.” Chocolate waddled over to the bin and tried to push it to the side. She struggled as it was tipped over.

Ruby walked over to the bin, and helped lift it upright, then easily moved it with its wheels. Chocolate kept holding onto the bin as if she was helping.

“Perfect. Now, go stands by the holes in the wall and open your mouth okays?”

“Okay.” \*hiccup\*

Chocolate waddled over to the hole and stuck her mouth underneath. She didn’t have the height of the bin to help her, so she had to make sure she wasn’t slouching and stood upright to reach the hole.

Ruby left to go get on the elevator.

—

Ruby walked past the dining area and there were no customers around. “Looks likes they were able to get the place closed down for nows.” And she continued to walk into the kitchen. There were countless trays, bins, and pots standing next to the trash cans. She kept walking and got to Macon’s office. She opened the door and walked in.

“So mistah M, it looks like yous were ables to close the restaurant downs at three PMs successfullys.”

“Oh yeah. And Ruby, you cleaning Chocolate was really freaking hot. I wish you were up here to give me happy time while you cleaned her.”

“Aww, you mean that’s mistah M?”

“Oh yeah. But we can have happy time after a bit. Look what I had one of the chefs make.” And he pointed to his desk. What sat there was a large kitchen funnel with a wide hole. Big enough to allow a lot of food through, but small enough to where Chocolate could fit her mouth over it. Then all above the large hole of the funnel, was a wide cardboard box. The box laid on its side and the open part of the box was open towards Ruby to where she could see inside. In the box were metal cooking sheets that slanted towards the funnel hole.

“So that’s the funnels we needs to put over the holes huh?”

“Yeah this should allow for all the food to flow from the hole down into Chocolate. I need you to duct tape this around the hole.”

“Will this bees sturdy enough?”

“I hope so. At least it should be fine for today until we can hire someone to fix the hole.”

“Okay mistah M. I’ll be back.”

—

Ruby got back down to the room. Chocolate lazily looked her eyes over again. Chocolate already looked a little bit thinner. “Oh hiiiii pretty piggy.” \*hiccup\*

Ruby giggled. “Hi Chocolate. I haves a surprise for you!”

Chocolate closed her eyes and raised her hands into the air in excitement. “Wooh!” \*hiccup\* “Surprises!” As she shot her hands up, it caused her belly and breasts to shake. Her breasts looked a little bit bigger than last time.

“Yeah a surprise. Now, steps aside for a moments.” Ruby walked to where Chocolate sat and had her step to the side. Once she got there she pulled out the cardboard funnel contraption from behind her.

“Oooohhhhh.” \*hiccup\*

“Can yous hold this for me please Chocolate?” Chocolate nodded then hiccuped and held the cardboard box over the hole. Ruby pulled out a roll of duct tape and started to tape the cardboard box and its flaps to the wall heavily. By the time she finished, there was so much duct tape that the flaps of the cardboard almost looked nonexistent.

Ruby walked up to Chocolate, who was swaying where she stood, and grabbed her hand. “Comes on Chocolate. Put your mouth against this funnel and you’ll get all the food you want.

“Yes pretty piggy.” \*hiccup\*

Ruby walked Chocolate over to the funnel. “Okay Chocolate. Nows just put your mouth arounds the funnel holes, and foods should be out shortly okay?”

Chocolate slowly nodded and hiccuped, then brought her mouth to the funnel, and opened wide and put her mouth around it.

“Perfect. Nows I’ll be heading back. Enjoy your food for the rest of the day Chocolate.”

Chocolate gave a thumbs up, and Ruby left to go back upstairs and meet Macon.

—

“Is everything ready?” Asked Macon as Ruby walked into his office.

“It sure is mistah M. She has her mouth arounds the funnel.”

“Perfect, let the chefs know to grind up some of the bigger stuff, but to go ahead and start dumping all the food.”

“Yous gots it mistah M.”

Ruby left to go inform the chefs of what Macon said. She then walked back into the room.

“Sos mistah M, is yous ready to sees your rat gets all big and plumps?” Ruby smiled and stared into Macon’s eyes.

“Oh yes Ruby. Very much so. Are you ready for some happy time?”

Ruby grinned, nodded, and got onto the floor to go under the desk. Once she was in place, Macon scooted his chair forward, and got the monitor ready.

—

Chocolate stood there with her mouth around the funnel. She had a little bit of sway in her stance. She unfortunately still had a bad case of the hiccups, which refused to go away.

Then she heard it, the noise she was longing for. The buzzer. Chocolate placed her hands over her belly to feel it as it grew. Right now, her stomach looked like Templeton’s before he ate the banana. Chocolate smiled as she awaited the scraps.

But it wasn’t scraps that came. The food being dropped down was full food dumped from the bins.

The first thing that Chocolate get flow down her throat was some delectable and creamy mac and cheese. It easily slid down her throat and into her belly. Chocolate heard the mac and cheese sloppily splash with the other food, and could feel it push her stomach out a bit from the volume.

Next thing Chocolate felt fall was pulled pork drenched in barbecue sauce. The pork was soft and the barbecue was sweet.

Then Chocolate felt some chopped up cheeseburgers. Then fries. Meatloaf. Mashed potatoes and gravy. Green beans. Chopped fried chicken. Sloppy joes. Spaghetti and meatballs. Pizza. Chili. Cheesecake. Cake. Ice cream.

So much food was falling into Chocolate, and it just kept coming. She could feel her stomach slowly increasing with every drop of delectable piece of food.

—

Ruby had undone Macon’s pants and just freed his stiff cock from his underwear. She licked it to tease Macon, and he moaned slightly.

Macon was watching the monitor and saw Chocolate’s body slowly start to increase. He couldn’t stand the teasing and placed his hand on Ruby’s head and pushed it down on his cock. Macon moaned even louder as her mouth swallowed his erection. “Ohhhhh yeah Ruby. That’s the spot. Keep going.”

Ruby kept sucking on Macon to please him, as he watched Chocolate get inflated.

—

More and more food continued to flow down Chocolate’s gullet. She tasted sesame chicken. Fried rice. Oysters with no shells. Beans. Tomato soup. Chicken noodle soup. Hot dogs. Chocolate pudding. Variety of milkshake flavors. And finally chunks and chunks of cherry jello.

—

Ruby was sucking away on Macon’s dick. She heard his moaning becoming more intense. She knew he was getting close, so she broke out her best moves. She even stuck her tongue out to lick his balls while her left hand fondled them.

Macon watched as Chocolate’s belly was now massive. She was more belly fat than she was a rat. He paid close attention to her belly as each dropping of food made her belly expand and jiggle.

Macon couldn’t take it any longer, and he started to cum. He started to shoot multiple shots of his warm gooey semen, and Ruby swallowed all of it like it was nothing.

After Macon finished his cum, Ruby brought her head out from underneath Macon’s belly fat and looked at him. He patted Ruby on her head. “That’s my good little piggy. You wanna watch Chocolate finish getting inflated.”

“Of course mistah M.” She smiled and crawled out more from the desk and got on her knees next to Macon to watch the monitor.

—

Chocolate kept her mouth around the funnel, but the food never came. She removed her mouth from the funnel. Even that slight movement caused her belly to slosh with all the food within her. She then looked down at her belly, and it was *massive.* Her belly was insanely wide and long. The belly was completely covering up her bottom paws, and felt like she couldn’t move them.

Chocolate’s belly was 121 centimeters (~4’) long and wide and came up to about 91 centimeters (~3’) tall. Chocolate leaned over her stomach and rested her arms on it, which pushed her breasts closer together. Her boobs were no longer E cups. They had grown to be J cups. She then laid her head on her breasts. When she applied pressure from her head, milk came out of her teats. She was too drunk to realize and just relaxed on her breasts on top of her belly.

Chocolate could hear her stomach going to work to try and digest all of her food. It blurbled and gurgled constantly. Chocolate smiled listening to every sound. \*hiccup\* And with that hiccup, her head bobbed up and quickly back down. Her head smacked her boobs which sent the same ripple motion they received to the belly, and a visible wave could be seen going around her. She looked like a giant water ballon.

Chocolate patted her belly sending mini waves across and creating slosh sounds. “Thank you belly.” \*hiccup\* “Thiiiiiiiis is the life. Thank you for taking care of me.” \*hiccup\*

The elevator door dinged and Chocolate looked up from her belly. Out walked Ruby and Macon. Chocolate was too drunk to care that she was now naked in front of a male, and didn’t even try to hide her breasts. “Oooohh hiiii Bacon and pretty piggy. Look at my belly.” \*hiccup\* She then patted her tummy, causing it to shake. “It’s soooooo big.” \*hiccup\*

Even though Macon was just insulted and called Bacon, he didn’t care. He stared at Chocolate’s gorgeous curvaceous belly in awe. He could even feel his penis becoming erect again. “Oh uh. Hi Chocolate. Just coming to check on ya, and see how you’re doing.” Both Macon and Ruby walked towards Chocolate to get a better look.

“Well that was” \*hiccup\* “sweet of you. Thank yooooou. Tee hee. Do you see my belly? It’s big.” \*hiccup\*

“Yes I uh, I do see your belly Chocolate. It’s quite magnificent.” Said Macon.

“Magnificents?” Said Ruby. “It’s downright beautifuls. Chocolate, yous look so radiant.”

Chocolate either blushed from the compliment or from the vodka, but either way Chocolate appreciated Ruby’s comment. “Thank you pretty piggy.” \*hiccup\* “Here, let me hug you.” Chocolate tried to walk forward but her feet wouldn’t let her as they were stuck under her fat. So Chocolate decided to try and lean as hard as she could with all of her might to get her feet out from under her belly. But what she accidentally did was she started a belly roll that she couldn’t control.

Chocolate’s belly started to roll forward. Her feet actually became unstuck from underneath her, but they were no longer on the ground. She could feel her head moving forward as she started to rotate in the direction of her breasts, and towards Ruby.

Chocolate had no control and just let her belly guide her. Her face was heading right towards Ruby’s cleavage. Ruby didn’t realize the exact trajectory and tried to just help brace Chocolate so that she didn’t roll over her own face.

Chocolate ended up flying face first into Ruby’s massive breasts and into the cleavage. Ruby’s hands helped hold up against Chocolate’s shoulders. Chocolate’s face stopped moving but her belly and breasts didn’t. Her boobs smacked against Ruby’s stomach, and Chocolate’s belly continued to roll and smacked against Ruby’s legs. Luckily Ruby braced herself and stopped the belly from toppling her Chocolate, but the belly continued to make waves and slosh relentlessly.

Ruby blushed as Chocolate was deep into her cleavage. “Oh. Uh, hello theres Chocolate.” A muffled sound came from her boobs, followed by a hiccup.

Macon stared in disbelief. Chocolate was stuffing her face inside of Ruby’s boobs. He felt his penis become fully erect. He started to slowly walk around the side of Chocolate to view her backside.

Ruby saw him start to move and knew exactly what he was trying to do. “Mistah M! Show hers some commons decency. She’s clearly drunk. Don’t you dares take advantages of hers.”

Macon stopped walking and looked at Ruby. “What do you mean she’s drunk? We never gave her alcohol from the bar.”

Ruby felt embarrassed and moved her hands Chocolate’s shoulders to Chocolate’s ears to deafen her. “Um. I might haves poured some vodka down the trash earlier withs the chili…”

Macon stared at Ruby. “Why?”

“Wells, you called me a sluts and a bimbos ealiers. Sos I wents and gots somes alcohols to makes hers drunk. That ways yous would thinks she’s an even biggers sluts and bimbos than me and would hates hers.” Ruby’s ears drooped back.

“Awww. Ruby. You would maliciously manipulate the words I say to harm someone else just to make me try and hate them?” He said. Ruby turned her gaze away from him. But he walked up to Ruby and gave her peck on her cheek. “I knew you were a woman after my own heart.”

Ruby’s ears perked up and she looked back to Macon. “Oh mistah M, you means it?”

“Absolutely. But, you are right. Even though we’re both terrible, we still can’t take advantage of a drunk lady. It ain’t right.”

“Aww. Thank yous mistah M.”

“But with her being drunk, we should probably get her home. Did she drive here?”

Ruby moved her hands from Chocolate’s ears to the top of her head and started to scritch the back of her head, and Chocolate smiled. “I don’t think sos. I thinks she walked.”

“Then we can use my truck to take her home. What do you think is the best way to get her out of here?”

“Well probablys have to roll her out if she can’t walks. Chocolate. Do yous thinks yous can walks?” She pulled Chocolate’s head out from her boobs.

Chocolate looked with a lazy look in her eyes and a wide grin on her face. \*hiccup\* “Hi pretty piggy.” \*hiccup\*

“Did yous hear me Chocolate? Dos yous thinks yous can walks?”

\*hiccup\* “No I’ve never had a cock before.” \*hiccup\* “I’ve always had a pussy. Tee hee.” \*hiccup\*

“No not cocks Chocolate. Walks. Yours feets.”

“Oh.” \*hiccup\* “Um, maybe. I’m not sure.” \*hiccup\*

“Here Ruby. Let’s have her stand up.” Macon walked over with Ruby. They both grabbed onto one of Chocolate’s shoulders and slowly raised her up to where she could stand. They also tried to help pry Chocolate’s legs to where they weren’t under her stomach. As they moved her slowly they could hear the food move and slosh inside her.

They both successfully got Chocolate to her feet without them getting stuck under her belly fat. “Theres yous go Chocolate.”

Chocolate leaned her head towards Ruby. \*hiccup\* “Thank you pretty piggy.” \*hiccup\*

Ruby blushed again. “Come ons Chocolate. Let’s trys and makes yous walk.”

Chocolate started to lean forward and waddle her legs. Her stomach refused to let her move forward. But with her drunk condition, she just kept waddling thinking she was moving.

“What ifs wes puts some butta under her belly so she can slide.” Said Ruby.

“Then her stomach might be hurt against the ground outside.” Said Macon.

“What’s about using the trash bins then?” And she pointed over to the turned over scrap bin that Chocolate was in earlier.”

“I don’t know how we would tip up the bin with her in it. And if it was already up, I’m not sure how we could get her in.” Macon thought for a second. “What about the low level cart that we use to move heavy objects? We would just need to place her belly on top of that and she should be able to walk more easily.”

“Oh mistah M that’s a perfects ideas. Yous go gets the cart, and I’ll stay heres with Chocolate.”

“Here’s a better idea. Why don’t you go get the cart and I stay with Chocolate.”

“I’m not leavings this beautifuls rats with yas all alones mistah M. We can go get the cart together if yous wish but yous is not staying down heres by yourself with hers.”

“Ugh. Fine. I’ll be back after a bit. Take care of her.”

“I wills mistah M.” And with that Macon got on the elevator and left, leaving Ruby alone with Chocolate, who was still trying to waddle. “Awww. Chocolate dears yous can stops walking.”

Chocolate stopped waddling and stood there. “Thank you pretty piggy.” \*hiccup\* “How far did I walk?”

Ruby chuckled. “Very far Chocolate. But we is going to helps gets a cart for yous so its easiers to walk.”

\*hiccup\* “Sounds like a plaaaaans my piggy.”

Ruby then looked to Chocolate’s breasts. They looked engorged and Ruby actually noticed a dribble of milk coming off of her teat. “Oh wows. Chocolate. Yous have milks coming out of yours boobs!” Ruby pretended to be shocked. She felt a little bad, knowing that she caused it, but she honestly really liked it. Seeing those large titties was kind of a turn on for her.

Chocolate looked down at her boobs and brought tilted the nipples up to her face. She saw the milk coming out of them. “Oh.” \*hiccup\* “So I do.” \*hiccup\* “You wanna taste?”

Ruby was caught off guard. Was Chocolate actually asking her to drink from her breasts? Ruby thought to herself. *“I mean. I know she’s drunk, but this isn’t sexual or taking advantage of her right? It’s just a maternal instinct to want to share your breast milk. Right? Right, yeah.”* So Ruby approached Chocolate and placed her mouth over Chocolate’s teat, and began to suck.

Ruby tasted sweet rich milk. This was some of the best milk she had ever tasted. She pulled her mouth away from Chocolate’s breast. “Oh my gosh Chocolate. Yours milk is delicious!”

“Glad to hear it.” \*hiccup\*

The elevator door dinged and opened. Out came Macon with a large metal cart. He wheeled it up to Chocolate and Ruby. He didn’t seem to notice that Ruby was drinking from Chocolate’s teat, and she felt relieved. “Okay Ruby, help me get this under her belly.”

“Mistah M, I don’t thinks we cans lift hers belly on tops of the cart.”

“Then how do you propose we lift on there?”

“Maybes have hers roll onto it, and thens we can cart her arounds?”

Macon pondered this for a second. “Ya know what, that could work. Some of her belly might stick off the side, but that would be a lot better than dragging it on the floor.”

“True. Okays Chocolate. We needs you to roll yourself onto the cart.”

\*hiccup\* “Okay pretty piggy.”

Macon and Ruby placed the cart in front of Chocolate and told her to roll forward. Chocolates started to tilt herself and her belly did the rest. The food started to pull her forward, sloshing and groggling as she went. Once her fat started to get on the cart, Ruby moved to the side where Chocolate was rolling to brace Chocolate again, but was more wary of where Chocolate’s head was going. Macon continued to hold the metal cart steady.

The cart was only 121 centimeters wide and 106 centimeters long (~4’x3.5’). It had two metal bars on each end that connected to each other to help push. Chocolate’s stomach got squished between the metal bars on the width, but didn’t fall off the sides. While her belly did fall off a bit on both ends of the length, but didn’t touch the floor. Ruby stabilized Chocolate to where her body became snug in the cart.

“Ya know, maybe we should just cart her home. Getting her in the truck will be a nightmare.” Said Macon.

“Yous probably rights mistah M. Waits. Does shes lives in an apartment or a house?” Said Ruby.

“Apartment.” \*hiccup\* said Chocolate. Her eyes were closed as she rested calmly on top of her stomach.

“Yeah that matches up with the address she put on her application.” Said Macon as he scratched the back of his head.

“Well let’s hope there’s an elevators theres.” Said Ruby.

\*hiccup\* “There is.” \*hiccup\* Said Chocolate, still having her eyes closed.

“Alright. Well, Ruby, we got Chocolate into this mess, let’s get her out.” Said Macon.

Macon had written Chocolate's address down when he got the cart and put it into his phone. His gps on his phone said the walk to the apartment would take 28 minutes, and was about 2.25 kilometers (~1.4 miles). “Alright. Grab Chocolate’s clothes and let’s go.”

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It took some time but Ruby and Macon finally made it to Chocolate’s apartment complex. They received a lot of eyes staring at them on their walk there, but they didn’t care. After about 10 minutes of them walking, Chocolate had fallen asleep.

Thankfully the door entrance had two doors and they got Chocolate through. They got in using Chocolate’s cards and made it to the elevator taking it up to Chocolate's floor.

They got outside Chocolate’s door and used her keys to unlock it. The cart unfortunately wasn’t thin enough to squeeze through the apartment door.

“Well craps mistah M. What’s should wes dos?”

“How bout this Ruby, I know you don’t trust me on Chocolate’s backside and that’s fine. So what if I go in through the door first, and pull on her arms, and you push from the back to try to get her through.”

“Okays mistah M, buts no funny business.”

“Nothing funny will happen Ruby.”

Macon stepped around the cart and got in front of Chocolate. He looked at her resting. Chocolate’s head rested between her boobs where they were forced to spread out due to her belly. Her arms rested to the side of her breasts. He also looked at her belly fat, and it looked like there wasn’t as much being squished between the rails. But her breasts definitely looked bigger.

Macon grabbed a hold of Chocolate’s hands. “Okay Ruby, I’m ready.”

Ruby prepared herself behind Chocolate. She had a little bit of a hard time focusing with Chocolate’s pussy staring right at her. But she pushed out the thoughts, and place her hands around Chocolate’s belly fat near her legs. “I’m readys mistah M.”

“Okay, on three. One. Two. Three!” Macon started to pull, and Ruby started to push.

Chocolate’s body was easily pulled off of the cart, but struggled to fit through the door. The door’s width was 80 centimeters (~2.5’). Chocolate’s belly was 119 centimeters (~3’ 11”).

Macon was pulling but didn’t want to overdo it and accidentally dislocate Chocolate’s arms. “Ruby. I’m going to need you to push as hard as you can.”

“I’m doings my best mistah M.” Ruby was pushing as hard as she could. Her arms were wrist deep in Chocolate’s fat. She could actually feel the food inside of Chocolate. But Ruby realized that just using her hands wasn’t going to be enough. So she turned her body to where her left shoulder was against Chocolate’s belly. Her head was also pressed into her belly. Her ears heard the sloshing and digestion happening within Chocolate. Chocolate’s tail rested against Ruby’s back.

With Ruby’s new found angle and pushing power, and one final push, they were able to successfully push Chocolate through. As Chocolate got pushed through, Ruby lost her footing and fell onto the floor. Chocolate’s body started to roll and Macon didn’t move out of the way fast enough, and Chocolate’s body rolled over him. It was an awkward roll as Macon was a large pig himself, but Chocolate’s fat had too much momentum and slowly rolled over him. Once her belly had gotten over Macon’s own belly bump, Chocolate easily rolled over him.

As she rolled over, her breasts fell onto Macon’s face. And even though Macon was being crushed by fat and breasts, he smiled.

Chocolate rolled over and past Macon. But once she landed on her back, her belly rolled and jiggled once more, but didn’t it didn’t have enough momentum to keep rolling and she laid there. Her boobs laid on her face as she slept.

Ruby stood up. “We did its mistah M!”

“Wow. That was awesome.” He said quietly to himself.

Ruby looked down and saw a massive bulge in Macon’s pants. “Oh mistah M.” And she offered her hand to him to help him stand up. He grabbed her hand and he stood up. “Okay. Now we just needs tos get hers to beds.”

Before they started to move Chocolate, they looked around at her apartment. It looked as if she had just recently moved in.

Both Ruby and Macon started to push and roll Chocolate in her apartment. Thankfully her bedroom wasn’t too far from the main entrance door. Unfortunately her bedroom door was small again. So they had to push Chocolate through a door frame one more time.

They tried to fix Chocolate in her rolling position before squeezing her through and made sure her head wasn’t being laid on and that her head wouldn’t hit the door frame.

Both Macon and Ruby pushed from the backside this time since that seemed to help more before, and they got Chocolate through more easily. They both had a look of relief on their faces when they found out that Chocolate’s bed was just a mattress on the floor and wasn’t on bed posts. But they were shocked to find out how clean and kept her desk was compared to the rest of the apartment. She had a desktop and drawing tablets with inspirational art and designs for companies.

Macon and Ruby did their best to line Chocolate up to where she would be sleeping on her stomach. And with one final push they were able to successfully have Chocolate laying on her bed, with her sleeping on her belly.

“Shoulds I stays with her mistah M? To make sures shes doesn’t falls over or nothings?”

“Not a bad idea. I’ll stay with you as well. Don’t want my little piggy to get crushed by that sexy ball of fat now do we?” As he finished his sentence, his phone started to ring. “Oh shit. Hold on Ruby, it’s the boss of the company.”

Macon stepped out of the room to go take the phone call. Ruby could hear him talking but couldn’t understand what he was saying.

Ruby walked up to Chocolate sleeping, and put her hand to Chocolate’s head and began to pet it. “Hey there’s Chocolate. Sorrys wes put yous through so much todays. But I really gots to thank yous. Because of yous, mistah M proposed to mes. And, I’m sorrys I drugged yous. But I must says your breasts are growings very nicelys. Any mans or womans woulds be greatfuls to have yas.” She continued to pet Chocolate’s head while she slept and waited Macon to come back. After a couple of minutes, Macon came back into the room in anger. “What’s wrongs mistah M?”

“We’re screwed Ruby. That’s what’s up. The boss called and he’s pissed we closed the restaurant down early, and then dumped all the food!”

Ruby got a sad look in her eye. “Sos what’s going to happens to us?”

“Well first off, we’re fired. We don’t work at the Golden Hog anymore.”

“What?!” Ruby said loudly, but realized Chocolate was still sleeping and cut her volume back down. “Weres fired? So whats are wes going to do mistah M?”

“We’ll figure that out later. But for now.” Macon started to remove his shirt.

“mistah M what are yous doin?!” Said Ruby backing up from Macon. Her back was now against Chocolate’s squishy belly.

“Look Ruby.” He said struggling to now remove his pants. “We both just lost our jobs, hmph, we just spent a long time, urg, to get this stuffed rat, ugh, home.” He finally got his pants off and now stood in just his underwear. “You look really hot standing against Chocolate. I’m feeling really horny, and want to consummate our engagement against Chocolate’s inflated body.”

Ruby looked at him in shock at first, but she then felt flustered and very attracted to Macon. It felt so naughty and wrong. But so damn right. “Oh mistah M.” She started to undress as well, until she was naked as well.

[smut]

Macon walked up to Ruby and spun her around to where her breasts were pressed into Chocolate’s fat. Ruby slid down a little bit to present her pussy to Macon. He hefted his belly to where it sat above Ruby’s ass, and he aimed his stiff cock to her pussy.

This was the first time Macon had been inside of Ruby, and it felt great to him. His chubby pelvis and saggy nuts were slapping up against Ruby’s thick ass cheeks. Making a clapping sound with each thrust.

Ruby couldn’t believe what was going on. She finally had the man of her dreams penetrating her. Plus she was resting on the wonderfully stuffed Chocolate. She felt like she was in heaven.

Macon was also really enjoying himself. He loved feeling all of the fat being slapped between himself and Ruby. And with Ruby leaning on Chocolate, it added a whole new rocking motion in pleasure.

Macon and Ruby didn’t see it, but Chocolate was smiling. She was still knocked out, but her subconscious was enjoying the feeling of her belly being squished and moved. She looked like she was having a wonderful dream.

It took Macon a bit to build up his orgasm, but after minutes of nonstop thrusting he started to cum. His shots weren’t as potent as he had already cum twice earlier that day.

Ruby had always felt Macon’s warm semen in her mouth, and now she finally felt it inside her pussy. She moaned as it filled up her vagina. She smiled and laid her head against Chocolate’s belly. As Macon pulled out, she could feel the warm goo drip out her pussy and onto her legs.

[/smut]

Macon sat on the floor and rested his head against Chocolate’s lower right side belly. He patted the floor for Ruby to sit next to him. She sat down in the pool of cum and crossed her legs, staring lovingly into Macon’s eyes.

He didn’t stare back. He was looking around Chocolate’s room. “Ya know Ruby. I think we should both stay here tonight. Don’t want anything bad happening to poor Chocolate here.”

“Agreed.” Said Ruby lovingly.

They both laid their backs and heads against Chocolate’s stomach, listening to her belly digest and gurgle the massive amount of food stuffed into her. It was like a pleasant white noise, and they both found themselves drifting asleep against Chocolate.

—

Chocolate woke up in the morning with a wicked bad headache, and an aching pain in her chest. “Ooooowwwww.” She said groggily, bringing her right hand to her head with just one eye open. “What the heck happened yesterday?” Chocolate found herself floating. She could hear gurgles in her stomach. She looked down at her breasts wondering what the pain was all about, and what she remembered as her boobs being E cups, were now waaaaaay larger than that. To her in her perspective, they looked like giant watermelons! Chocolate panicked and tried to push herself up, but there was something laying on her which stopped her from getting up.

Chocolate looked to her right where the weight was coming from and saw two giant naked pigs laying against her belly. Chocolate immediately screamed. This woke up Macon and Ruby quickly and they sat up.

Macon was the first to speak. “Huh?! What’s that?” He seemed a little dazed and tired, and not really concerned with the fact that Chocolate just screamed into his ears.

Ruby sat up in panic and turned around to Chocolate. Ruby saw fear and confusion in Chocolate’s eyes. She tried to calm her down. “Hey theres Chocolates. Don’t worry, it’s just a your friends, mistah M and pretty piggy!”

Chocolate tried covering her breasts, but just kind of covered some of the fat. But she didn’t even cover the nipples, and tried to tuck her tail under her belly to hide her pussy, and spoke. “You’re- you’re- you’re the restaurant people that hired me to work at your restaurant. What the hell are you doing in my apartment?!?!”

“Calms down Chocolate. You had a roughs first days yesterdays. Yous sees, what happens was-“ and Macon cut her off.

“What happened is you got into a food coma. There was just so much food that we had to give you, that you basically lost consciousness. Once we found that our, we decided it would be best to bring you home safely.”

Chocolate tried to calm herself down, but was not successful and was still panicking. She was trying to process what he was saying. What he just said would make sense about the belly. But her digestion never made her breasts grow bigger. And she’s never suffered from a food coma before. And she’s only ever had a hangover like this after she drank a lot of alcohol. And why did her room smell funky? Things just weren’t adding up.

“I-I-I-I don’t believe you. You need to get out of here no-no-no-now!”

Ruby, not super happy that Macon didn’t tell the truth, spoke. “Chocolate my dears. I swears nothings bad happened to yous.”

“I don’t care what you sa-sa-sa-say! You can’t just break into my apartment!”

Ruby spoke. “But Chocolate we-“

“It’s okay Ruby. Let’s leave her be.” Macon stood up, and pulled out a business card from his pants. “If you ever want to talk about it Chocolate, here’s my card. You can call me if you want too and I’ll explain everything. Let’s go Ruby.”

“But, but mistah M!”

“I said let’s go!”

Ruby got up, and waved goodbye to Chocolate. Chocolate watched them as they left. She heard the door close, and then there was silence. Chocolate was at a loss for words. She thought Macon was nice, but coming into her apartment uninvited was crossing a boundary she didn’t think she would have to set.

Chocolate took a breather, and did her best to sit-up. She had to roll over on her side first, then brace herself against the back wall. She eventually got up and sat on her tooshy. She started to examine her body.

First thing she noticed and went back to were her boobs. She held her right breast in both hands. It felt really heavy. But there was a pain coming from them as well. She started to massage her right tit. While exploring her breast, she found her nipple. They were located on the lower side of her boob now. When her fingers hit the nipple, she felt some relief. So she started the squeeze and massage, specifically her teat. Not only did it feel really good, it also helped relieve pain. And then she felt it. There was a liquid dribbling down her fingers. She brought her fingers to her face and licked. It was milk!

Chocolate had no idea how this happened, but what she did know was that milking herself was providing her relief. But she couldn’t milk herself here. She didn’t want milk getting all over her bed.

Chocolate then looked down at her belly. She really wished she had remembered yesterday because her stomach looked beautiful. It was currently 81 centimeters (~2’ 6”) wide and long. It was a pretty big ball shape all the way up to her chest, but had a flat bottom towards the lower end of her spherical stomach. She started to pat and play with it. Hearing the sloshing in her belly was music to her ears.

Chocolate then stopped playing with her stomach, and sadly looked down over her body. She talked to herself. “I wonder if I was too harsh on those pigs. They obviously overstepped a home boundary. Can’t defend them there. But I clearly have a much larger stomach than I’ve ever had before. And gosh does it feel great to play with. Maaaaaybe I’ll call him up. No. No. Bad Chocolate. You need some time to think to yourself. I might talk to them later. For now, I think it’s best if I get rid of this milk in me, then that will give me plenty of time to play with my stomach.”

She then remembered she’s supposed to work for the pigs. Her second shift was to start soon. “Well, maybe they’re not the best people to work for. I’ll email him later to let him know I quit. Guess I’ll have to do some more job hunting.”

Chocolate stood up from where she sat, and waddled her way to the bathroom to start the milking process.