

Jane Doe's Slob Burger Assignment

In the far back of the newly renovated building, an android creaked open the door to enter the break room. Their metallic silver body and digital display face contrasted against the black apron and visor adorning them. Clapping their fingers together, the robot put a smile on their digital screen to welcome the new employee to their new business venture.

"Hello, my name is Ray King," the android introduced. "Congratulations again on joining our team, miss...?"

"Jane Doe," the rat Thiren replied, her flat, rodent ears flickering about the black locks making up the majority of her hair. With a swish of her long, skinny tail, she jostled the tip of the red-dyed strands at the end of her long ponytail. "And I want to thank you again for letting me join your up and coming business. I think it really has some potential."

"I'm glad to see that you're enthusiastic about starting," Ray said. "Although," they said, scanning up and down the crop top, shorts, and ripped stockings making up Jane's outfit, "I'm afraid that we'll need to get you into a proper uniform as soon as possible."

"Of course," she replied with a seemingly friendly grin. "Nothing like putting on a uniform to make myself really feel like I'm part of the team."

"That's the spirit," the android said, making their way over to the nearby television screen. "I'll go and get your introduction materials ready. In the meantime, please watch this training video to get you up to speed on how we do things here."

"You can count on me," Jane said, waving her hand at the android as they walked out of the room.

"Hello and welcome to Slob Burger," the recording of Ray said on the TV. "We may be just starting out, but we know we can succeed amongst the hustle and bustle of New Eridu. The

key to this is two parts: Good food and excellent customer service. Over the course of this video I will describe in detail the various tasks you will be expected to perform as a member of our team. First, lets go over the importance of maintaining a clean workstation.”

Letting the video drone on, Jane focused her hearing to ensure that her new boss was a far enough distance away from the room. Getting up from her seat, she put her training as an undercover agent to good use by quickly rummaging through the back area. She wasn't surprised when she didn't find any information pertaining to her mission. If it had been that easy, she figured that she wouldn't need to go undercover. Even still, she found it hard to believe that such a small place could be connected to smuggled shipments of ether materials. Let alone, have any crimes committed by the seemingly innocent, if a little naïve, robot.

Hearing the sound of metal legs moving outside of the room, Jane quickly got back to her seat. She managed to put on the façade of interest by leaning towards the screen just as the door opened up. Out of the corner of her eye, she spotted the android with a bundled up uniform in one arm and their free hand holding onto a small, brightly colored, yellow box.

“We can put a hold on the training for a moment,” Ray said as they paused the video. “Before we start in earnest, it's probably best that you try out the star of our menu.”

Accepting the box from Ray, Jane pried it open as was immediately engulfed by a powerful aroma. Peering through the steam, her green eyes focused on the grease soaked bun before her. Given a full view of the sandwich, she was able to see the melted cheese leaking out across the meat patty to get rid of any health benefits the tomato and lettuce provided. Seeing the overzealous amount of sauce that had dripped into the bottom of the box, she turned towards her employer.

“Impressive, huh?” Ray asked, the eyes on their screen as wide as possible. “The Slob Burger is meant to be as astounding as it is delicious. At least, that’s what I believe since I can’t really eat it myself. However, your fellow employees have been more than willing to give me enough taste tests to prove that it is just what we need for our little restaurant to thrive.”

“Thank you so much,” Jane said, feigning a smile as she picked up the burger. “It looks really... good.”

Feeling the juices slide down her fingers, Jane questioned whether or not she was really going to put the greasy mess inside of her. Tail nervously tapping against the floor, she tried to calculate how bad the sandwich would be for her weight and cholesterol. However, she couldn’t ignore the expectant look on her boss’s display screen. Knowing that it was all part of her assignment, she begrudgingly took a bite.

For a moment, Jane’s concerns were overwritten by the delicious flavor that danced on her tongue. Swallowing, she went in for a second bite. Though this did give her a chance to re-experience the meaty flavor, it came at the cost of splattering grease and condiments across her shirt. Pulling away from the burger, she was about to try and wipe off the mess, when she spotted a strange, pink glimmer in the sauce.

“Oops,” Ray commented. “Guess you enjoyed it a little too much.”

“It’s fine,” Jane said, wiping her face with the back of her hand. “It really is delicious as you claimed. Besides, now is a good of a time as any to try out my uniform, right?”

“Exactly,” Ray said with a raised hand. “I’ll give you some privacy. When you’re ready, meet me in the kitchen and I’ll show you how make one of these scrumptious sandwiches.”

Left by herself once more, Jane put the rest of the burger back in the box and began to strip down. Putting her top aside, she was disappointed to see that the glimmer she had seen

before was nowhere to be found. Thinking it was merely her mind trying to play tricks on her, she began to get into her outfit. The apron was a little loose and the undershirt was barely hanging off of her shoulders, but it would have to do for a moment. After all, she was certain that she would be able to clear this assignment in no time at all. Winding her tail through the hole in the seat of her pants to keep them from slipping off, she headed out to join Ray for the rest of her orientation.

“Welcome to Slob Burger,” Jane said, using the fake smile she had practiced so many times. “What can I get you?”

“Let me get a uhhhhhhhhh...”

Clenching her fingers, Jane forced herself to wait for the man to make up his mind. This test of patience was one she had become well versed in during her month of working for the restaurant. Ray’s claims that it was a small eatery lasted only for the first two weeks. After that, word of mouth around New Eridu had managed to bring in crowds of people eager to try out the greasy burgers. As much as Jane wanted to condemn the masses for enjoying such an unhealthy meal, she wasn’t doing much better.

Watching the customer scratch at his chin, Jane subconsciously rubbed her fingers against her mid-section. Her smile faltered slightly as she felt the pocket of pudge lurking beneath her apron. Trying to tug on the fabric she hissed at the sensation of her chest trying to strain at her dress shirt. Keeping a side eye on the customer, she began to creep a hand towards her lower body to adjust the fabric currently held hostage by the extra padding around her backside.

“A number one combo,” the customer finally said, bringing Jane to attention. “With a large soda, a second order of fries, and extra sauce.”

“Right away,” Jane replied, punching it into the register. “Have a seat and someone will be with your order shortly.”

A mere five minutes after taking the payment and sending the order to the back, Jane watched as one of her coworkers came out with a tray of food. Taking the meal, the customer didn’t seem to mind the mess he made as he dug into the burger and fries. Though there was the lingering thought that she would have to clean up the spills and crumbs later, there was also the strange fascination with how wild his eating habits were. Unfortunately, it was a common sight that had afflicted most of Slob Burger’s repeat customers.

“Ms. Jane,” spoke Ray, getting the rat Thiren to quickly turn on her heels.

“Is there something wrong?” she asked, trying to ignore the loud belch emanating from the customer’s table.

“No, no, not at all,” the android replied. “You’ve been doing an excellent job, but it’s time for you to go on break. I prepared something special for you, so I hope you’re hungry.”

“Thank you,” she replied, grateful to step away for a moment to try and collect her thoughts.

Ears flickering at the sound of the always present fryer and grill working overtime, Jane tried to settle her mind on what was going on. She had already gone to great lengths to examine every inch of the building for any sign of wrong doing. More than once, she had easily slipped inside of the owner’s office to rummage through their documents. All she had found at the time were expense reports showing their high profits and a plethora of declined offers to sell the business to larger corporations.

As Jane was wondering when the best time would be to tail her boss back to their home, she thoughtlessly wandered into the break room. Her nose twitched as it picked up a familiar, yet overpowering odor. She found the source in the form of a lone box on the table. While it appeared to be the same as any other burger, the way the packaging was barely held together gave her a sense of dread. Even more so when she noticed the grease-soaked message lying next to it.

“This is a new item I’m thinking of adding to the menu. You’ve been doing so well, I wanted to give you a chance to be the first to try it. Enjoy and let me know what you think.”

Daring to open up the box, Jane was met with a burger that looked on the verge of toppling over under its own girth. The patty was twice as large as usual, with a second, equally enormous one laying on top of it. Extra slices of cheese and strips of bacon added to the indulgent nature of the sandwich. A single press into the burger created a splash of grease that further stained the letter it came with. It was a completely revolting meal that would only be appetizing to those who had lost all hope of eating something healthy in their lives. This fact was lost on her as she was compelled to pick up the sandwich and take a bite.

The rush Jane felt as she bit into the burger did little to take away from the self-loathing she felt. By now, she had become aware that she was developing an addiction to Ray’s food. Though at the start she kept indulging in order to pose as the perfect employee, by now each free sample that her boss gave her was a like a drug. Her awareness of what she was doing did little to stop her from munching down on the entire burger.

Eating up the few pieces of bacon that had fallen out of the bun, Jane sat herself down in a chair to digest. In the wake of her meal, she was faced with a mix of lethargy and regret for her lack of self-control. Grasping at a napkin, she attempted to clean up the layer of grease that clung

to her lips in an effort to fix herself. She only managed to get a few dabs in before her hand was pushed back by a BWOOOORRRPPP leaving her lips.

In the wake of her meaty belch, her attention drew towards her belly once more. Pressing onto her mid-section and feeling the extra grith that had been placed on it from the meal, she hoped to ease her digestion. Gently rubbing her fingers along her gut, she could feel the bubbles inside start to stir. Anticipating another burp, she held up the napkin to stifle it.

Jane's eyes went wide as she felt the bubbles in her gut shoot downwards. Hitting her intestines, the building pressure proved to be too much even for the trained agent. Gritting her teeth, she was forced to let the gas out in the form of a squeaky PHHHHHRRRRTTTT. As the fart made her tail flicker, she nearly jumped out of her seat as the door to the break room opened up.

"Hey there Jane," Ray said as they entered. "Hehe, guess my new creation is a complete success," they added as they picked up the empty box. "I'll get to work adding it to the menu."

"With all due UUURRPP respect," Jane said, too busy trying to wave away the foul air to stop the belch, "I think it could use some modifications."

"What do you mean?" Ray asked, unable to inhale the same, foul air as the rat woman.

"It seems to have a bit of an issue with people's digestion," Jane hurriedly explained, feeling the pressure in her gut starting to build once more.

"Hmm, I suppose I should tweak the recipe a bit then," Ray replied. "But, people feel relieved when they let out stuff like that, right? Wouldn't that mean that they enjoy it? It could be another feature of our menu."

"Not that's not what I-NGGHHHH excuse me!"

Unable to take it any longer, Jane made a mad dash out the door. Reaching the bathroom and locking herself into a stall, she forced out a rumbling BRRRRRAAAAAAAPPPP. Lingered in the cloud of her own flatulence steeled her resolve to finish the mission as quickly as possible before the toll on her body became too great.

Jane had seen her fair of dangers over the course of her career. Everything from monstrous Ethereals, rampaging robots, and hardened gang members had been easily taken down by her expert agent skills. However, there was an intense sense of dread keeping her from moving forward. All this because she couldn't keep her appetite under control.

Accepting the tray from one of her coworkers, Jane had to force herself to walk out into the dining area. Each step came with the feeling of her pants straining against the thickness of her thighs and the pudgy nature of her backside. Dropping off the set of orders to a group of overweight office workers, she tugged at the apron covering her front to obscure the bit of her doughy belly that was peeking out from her shirt. While she did manage to hide her mid-section's chub, it came at the cost of revealing the expanse of cleavage left visible from the top buttons of her shirt being undone.

While Jane contemplated trying to use her greasy fingers to fruitlessly fix her clothes once more, her ears stiffened at the sound of an unruly rumble. Knowing that her time was short, she sprinted over to the last customer. Practically letting the tray fall onto the table, she made a mad dash around the counter and through the kitchen while clutching her mid-section. Finding solitude in the employee break room, she closed the door and unleashed the storm brewing inside her intestines.

For a full minute, the rat Thiren was forced to endure a PHHHHHHRRRRTTTTT vibrating out of her rear. As if her body was purposefully making her suffer for holding back the pressure for so long, the smell was a horrid miasma created from her less than healthy eating habits. As the fart petered off, she let out a small gasp at the feeling of skin poking out. Sliding her hand towards her backside, she shook her head as she felt part of her butt through a tear in her pants.

“Dammit,” Jane cursed as she pinched the flesh around her ass. “Why can’t I stop eating?”

“Jane?” Ray called out. “Is everything alright?”

“Yeah, just BWOOOOOORPPP fine,” Jane called out, too stressed out to worry about the belch. “I just needed to catch my breath.”

“Ah, well you should be able to go on break soon. But before that, there’s someone out here that asked for you. Says she’s a friend.”

Perking up her ears, Jane wondered if her mission had been compromised. Slipping out of the room and past her boss, she strolled back over to the dining area. Hoping she could hide the tiny hole in the seat of her pants, she kept moving forward until she spotted a familiar head of short, blue hair with an orange, “N” shaped clip attached to it.

“Hey there Jane,” Belle said, waving towards the Thiren.

Jane hazarded to put on a genuine smile for the first time in a while. “Manager, what are you doing here?”

“There was only so long I could ignore people posting on the Interknot about this place before I had to try it out myself,” Belle replied, waving at the combo meal placed in front of her.

A visible grimace appeared on Jane's face. "You really shouldn't," she said, glancing down at the puddle of grease beneath the burger. "This kind of food can really wreak havoc on your body," she added, placing her hand on her belly bulge.

"I'll try to be careful," Belle replied, helping herself to one of the cheese-covered fries. "So why are you here?" she asked as she brought another one to her lips.

"Same as anyone, I need the money," Jane said with a shrug, having practiced the lie many times before.

"Sorry to hear that, but it's good to see you again. If you're free, me and my bro would like to see you at the video store sometime," Belle offered between sips of soda. "We'll even buy dinner to give your palette some variety."

"That sounds--"

Jane was drowned out by another groan from her gut.

"I'll catch you later," Jane shouted out as she made another run to the back.

Getting in just in time, Jane covered her mouth as she let loose with another cloud of flatulence. No matter how often she had done the ritual of dealing with her digestion, she could still feel her nostrils burn at the smell. Recovering from the bombardment, she spotted something sitting on the table. Like so many times beforehand, Ray had found it necessary to thank her for her hard work in the only way they knew how.

"Why?" Jane asked aloud to herself as her hands reached out to grab the chicken sandwich with far more slices of cheese and bacon than necessary. "I know what this kind of thing can do to my UUUUUURRRPPPP body. So why do I keep eating it?"

The hungry growl emanating from her chubby belly erased any chance for Jane to convince herself that it was purely for the mission. Whether she liked it or not, she had become

addicted to the android's cooking. In the face of the greasy, cheesy mess that leaked onto the table, she couldn't prevent herself from bringing the sandwich to her mouth.

Sinking her teeth in, Jane's weakness was rewarded with yet another helping of delicious, unhealthy meat. Pausing for only a second to let a OUUUUUUURRRRPPPP echo through the room, she continued to munch on the chicken. Finishing off the last few bites, she sucked her fingers clean to keep her needs sated for the moment. Waving about her tail to dismiss the lingering stench of the fart that rumbled out in the wake of her meal, she spent her remaining time massaging her belly until it was time to meet with the customers once more.

Using the excuse of taking care of the rapidly building pile of garbage bags, Jane made her way to the back of the restaurant. Making use of her bubble butt, she swung her hips to close the door behind her. Ensuring that the exit was shut tight by checking the knob with her tail, she dropped the load of trash from her thick arms. Shuffling her way over to the dumpster, she gritted her teeth and gave her doughy gut a slight push with her pudgy fingers to take care of her usual business.

The small provocation was enough to unleash the gas bubbles inside of the rat woman. It started out with a rolling BWOOOOOORRRRPPPP coming up her thick throat that shook about her meaty breasts and two chins. Still feeling the intense pressure inside, she leaned up against the dumpster and lifted up her rear. Another push created a rippling PHHHHHHRRRRTTTTT from her butt cheeks that was simultaneously a sense of great relief and embarrassment. As her nose crinkled at the rancid mixture of her flatulence and the smell of refuse, she tried to push out everything she had in order to buy herself at least an hour or two of freedom back inside.

At the very tail end of one of Jane's farts, she heard the sound of soft footsteps coming down the alley. The movements were far too subtle to simply be a customer having taken a wrong turn to find the bathroom. Slowly, she began to slide her hands off of the dumpster, silently cursing her inability to see who was coming thanks to the added chub around her face. Once the stranger got close enough, she flung herself off of the metal with the anticipation of taking on a battle position.

Any intimidation Jane hoped to muster fell apart as she heard the first rip. A moment later, a squeaky fart managed to slip out from between her butt cheeks to escape through the hole in her pants. A slight move of her arm to try and fix her problem ended up releasing more buttons from the top of her shirt to allow her cleavage to lunge forward. Yearning for freedom of its own, her gut slipped out from beneath her apron as if to proudly show how it contributed to her 300 pounds of fat. The blush that formed on her face turned out to be a blessing in disguise as it hid the small, red bump along her nose from the person who was staring at her.

Zhu Yuan shook her head, the sight of her black and orange head of tied up hair not helping with Jane's humiliation. "What happened to you?" she asked, gesturing with a gloved hand towards the rat Thiren's girth. Putting her hands on her hips, she showed off the PUBSEC logo on her uniform. "I know that you said that you were going deep undercover, but I didn't think you'd go this far. If anyone back at public security saw you like this..."

"I know, I UUUURPP know," Jane replied, trying to hold back her gut with her fingers. "But it's not my fault. There's something that the owner puts in the food that makes it so UUUURRPPP addictive."

"We've noticed," Zhu Yuan commented, stepping back to avoid the gnarly breath clinging to the belch. "There have been similar reports of droves of people appearing at Slob

Burger's new locations. Even worse, most of them are far above the average weight. It's becoming an epidemic. If you can't take care of this on your own, we can send someone else in."

"No!" Jane shouted back, moving a bit too fast and releasing a pungent BRRRRRAAAAAPPPP in the process. "This is my mission. I can find out what's going on. You have to UUUUURRPPPP trust me."

"Alright," Zhu Yuan said, clutching her hand against her face as she backed away. "I'll try to get my superiors to give you more time. I'll be *cough* checking in on you though. We're counting on you."

"You BOOOUUURRRRPPPP got it," Jane belched, saluting as she watched Zhu Yuan scamper away from the noxious fumes.

Left by herself once more, Jane allowed the gravity of the situation to hang heavy on her already overburdened legs. Leaning her back up against the dumpster, she tried to figure out how exactly she was going to complete her assignment when she was getting winded just doing her daily duties. The added girth and gas that she had accrued would make it near impossible to sneak around Ray's home.

Convincing herself that wallowing in despair wouldn't help with her situation, Jane took a deep breath of the stale air and headed back inside. Making a stop in the break room to put on one of the many replacement uniforms Ray had provided her, she tried to cover up the pimple on her nose with a bit of makeup. Helping herself to a handful of fries to keep her hunger momentarily at bay, she made her way back to the register.

"Welcome to Sloth Burger," Jane said with a forced grin. "What can I get...wait what are you BWOOOOOOORRPP doing here?"

"I was hungry," Belle replied, scratching a finger against her pudgy chin.

“You were just in here a few hours ago,” Jane replied, allowing her false smile to drop for a moment.

“I know,” Belle said, rubbing the belly bulge peeking out from beneath her shirt. “But, I really wanted to try out the OOOUUURRRRPP chicken sandwich,” she added, the crumbs from her last order still clinging to her heavier bosom. “Can I get the combo meal with extra fries?”

Wincing at both the blue haired woman’s added weight and the fart that squeaked out from her thick rear, Jane begrudgingly began typing away at the screen. “What kind of drink would you like with that?”

Arriving at the restaurant two hours before it opened up, Jane went about her usual routine. Entering the break room, she threw a few leftover burgers in the microwave while she got to work on the rest of her morning duties. Warming up the fryers and picking up any remnants of the last customers’ meals, she managed to wipe down the counter just as her ears perked up at the sound of a satisfying ding. The sound was like a siren song that she knew was bad for her, but she couldn’t even attempt to resist.

Waddling her way back into the break room, she clutched the door to the microwave with her pudgy hand and swung it open. Putting the blubber around her arms to good use, she gathered up the reheated burgers and brought them over to the table. Unwrapping the meaty morsels, she proceeded to eat through them with little regard for how the splattered condiments further besmirched the dress shirt tightly hugging her head-sized bosom. Her chewing only slowed to allow belches to roll up her throat. When the burps weren’t enough to fully calm down

her prominently distended, cellulite-covered gut, she was able to relieve further pressure through a series of PHHHHHRRRTTTTTTs rumbling out of her chunky backside.

As she bathed the break room in a fresh fog of her gas, Jane could hear her coworkers coming in to start their shifts. In spite of the shameful position she was in, not a single one of them batted an eye. They just treated it as her normal routine while they wait about getting things ready for the breakfast rush.

Though she appreciated being able to take care of her body's needs in peace, she couldn't help worrying about how this kind of slobbish behavior was becoming her new norm. Sure enough, peeking her head out she watched as her fellow employees kept bumping their obese forms against one another. The resulting puffs of gas that came out were more or less ignored in favor of either getting the restaurant ready or helping themselves to food from the make line.

Stirred on by a hungry rumble from her gut, Jane finished off the rest of her meal to get to work. Wiping her greasy face clean of leftover crumbs, she momentarily paused with her fingers pressing up against the acne dotted across her chubby cheeks. Pressing against the bumps along her chins, she reminded herself that she needed to find some kind of concealer for her worsening skin. Shuffling out of the break room with the intention of getting straight to the cash register, she was stopped as her belly bounced up against her boss.

"Good morning Jane," Ray said, holding onto a wall to stop themselves from falling over. Regaining their balance thanks to having to deal with similar low-speed collisions all day, they showed off their always present smile on their screen. When Jane got her flab to stop jiggling, her eyes looked towards her boss's hand to see a recently made breakfast burrito which she graciously accepted.

“Thank BWOOOOORRPP you,” she belched out mid-bite. “But I really need to get to work.”

“I do appreciate everything you’ve been doing,” the android began, pausing just long enough for the rat woman to let off another BRRAAAAAAPPPPP from her ample backside. “That’s why I wanted to put you in charge of a new business venture.”

“What do you mean?” Jane asked, following her boss’s lead as she was led towards the back door.

“I can’t tell you how often I’ve heard about customers complaining that they have to come to one of our establishments to get their food,” Ray explained, squeezing their body to the side to allow Jane to pass. “That’s why today, I would like to introduce you to the first of Slob Burger’s delivery fleet.”

Stepping out into the parking lot, Jane spotted a brand new car sitting in front of her. It was a modest vehicle stripped of most humility thanks to the large, Sloth Burger branding printed along the side. Walking around to check out the vehicle, she turned back to see a smile on her boss’s face display.

“You want us to start BWOOOOORRRRPP delivering?” Jane asked.

“Well, you’re partially correct,” the android responded. “You’ll be the first and only driver for now. If this works out, I’ll be acquiring more cars along with many more employees to drive them.”

“Why me?”

Stepping up to Jane, Ray placed a hand on her pudgy shoulder. “You’ve been with the company from the start. You’re one of my best employees and I want to make sure that you’re on board for our bright future. Keep it up and I can see you going places.”

Jane hazarded to let a genuine smile appear on her chubby face. “Thank UUUUURRPPP you.”

“Well, you go ahead and get settled in,” Ray said as Jane hopped into the driver’s seat. “I’ll be right back with your first order.”

Closing the door to the car, Jane adjusted the chair to accommodate her ample rear. As she brought the seat into its proper place, she found herself elated at the possibilities the new service would offer to the business. Lost in wondering about the future, the jiggling of her belly allowed a few more fart clouds to force their way out. As the gas enveloped her, a shudder of her nose brought her back to reality.

“Jane, you need to BWOOOOORPP focus, “ she said to herself as her pudgy fingers clutched the wheel. “You’ll have your chance soon. Don’t forget about your UUUURPPPP mission.”

Just before the aroma of the food and flatulence could overwhelm her, Jane reached her destination. Pushing back her chair, she climbed out of the driver’s seat with a heavy stomp. A single step outside of the vehicle and she could already feel the numerous gazes that were staring at her figure. While this would be disastrous for any attempts to remain inconspicuous, the extra eyes allowed more people to see the Slob Burger branding adorning her and the car.

More focused on providing excellent customer service rather than how she looked to the public, she opened up the back door. Hoisting up her wide hips and giving everyone a good look at her meaty ass cheeks, she managed to grab hold of her latest delivery. Backing out from her car, she accidentally bumped the bags into her flabby belly. The gentle collision pushed her gut

out further from her shirt and forced out a rancid BRRRAAAAAAAPPPP from her rear. Not caring about how the horrid smell drove away most of her onlookers, she used the heft of her meaty breasts to slam the door shut behind her.

Just before Jane was about to knock on the front entrance, her ears flickered as she realized where she was. Looking over the familiar video store, she wondered how she had lost track of how many deliveries she had made to the location. Scratching at her three, pimply chins, the need for her to knock on the door was proven unnecessary as a rolling BWOOOOOOOOORRRPPP came bursting from her lips that rattled the exterior windows.

A few moments after the rat Thiren's belch petered off, a bell chimed as the door was opened. Standing in the entryway was Belle, albeit several hundreds pounds fatter thanks to her own addiction to Slob Burger's food. The video store manager looked a mess with her blue hair covered in the same oil that was slathered across her pock-marked, chubby cheeks. Rather than acknowledge that her own, blubbery gut was larger than the belly peeking out from beneath Belle's top, Jane merely put on a smile and handed over the bag.

"Thank you for BOOOOUUUURRRPPPP ordering from Slob Burger," Jane repeated for the hundredth time that day.

"Not a UUUURRRPPP problem," Belle belched back, threatening to tear apart her coat with her heavy bosom as she dug through the bag. Pausing for a moment, she expressed an intense sense of joy through a wider grin and a fart squeaking out from her backside to further strain her overburdened shorts. "Awesome, you remembered the extra sauce. My brother keeps hogging them very chance he gets."

“Just doing the best I can for one of my loyal BWOOOOOOORRRRPPP customers,” Jane replied. “Enjoy your meal,” she added, leaving behind a rippling PHHHHHRRRRRTTTT in her wake as she waddled back to her car.

Managing to squeeze herself back into the driver’s seat, Jane looked out the window. She witnessed Belle chow through the first of several burgers that would surely worsen her gas and weight problem. The slobby form the manager had taken on was one that had become common throughout New Eridu thanks to Ray’s cooking. Rather than bemoan the degradation she herself was partially to blame for, Jane was pleased to see how happily Belle sucked up the lingering sauce from her fingertips.

In the midst of helping herself to one of the many extra bags she kept around to keep her own hunger at bay, Jane checked through her phone. Looking up the next delivery address, she paused as she realized where she was heading. Pushed by both intrigue and her need to keep up her company’s reputation for quality service, she chugged down her soda, freed up room in her gut with a roaring OOUUUUURRRRPPP, and drove off.

Rolling up to the park, Jane spotted her customer sitting at a picnic table. The woman’s chunky form adorned in a blue uniform was currently taking up the entirety of her bench she was sitting on. Tilting herself to the side, she unwittingly blasted out a rumbling BRRRRRAAAAAPPP that blew directly towards the rat woman. Undeterred by the odor that she had become all too familiar with, Jane continued forward to address the woman with greasy, black and orange hair.

“Zhu UUUURPPP Yuan?” Jane asked, getting her answer as the Public Security officer turned to show off her pimply face. “Aren’t you supposed to be on patrol?”

“It’s BWOOOOOORRRRPPP fine,” Zhu Yuan waved off, nearly popping apart the gloves stretched around her pudgy hands. “The rest of the squad can handle it. Did you bring my food?”

“Right here,” Jane replied, holding up the bag.

Jane’s body nearly fell over as the food was snatched from her plump fingers. Stopping her belly fat from jiggling too much and tearing apart another outfit again, she looked back to see Zhu Yuan rummage through the bag. Grabbing her prize of a greasy burger, she showed no shame in gobbling it up with reckless gluttony.

“I’m sorry,” Jane began, having to speak up to be heard over her the officer’s loud chewing, “but I haven’t found anything UUUUURRPPP new about the case. I’ve been so busy with deliveries lately that it’s been impossible to find time to BWOOOORRRPPP look for any clues. I’m sure if I keep searching, Ray is bound to slip up and reveal-“

Jane was drowned out by another, rumbling PHHHHRRRRRTTTTT bursting forth from Zhu Yuan’s chunky rear.

“Forget about it,” Zhu Yuan said before going in for another bite.

“Forget about it?” Jane asked, her tail flickering as her own, meaty rear let out a deluge of flatulence.

“Command has dismissed the BWOOOOOORRRPP case,” Zhu Yuan casually replied as she wiped her mouth clean. “All Ray is doing is making a successful business and feeding the people of New UUUUUURRRPPP Eridu.”

Jane stood still as she tried to comprehend what she was hearing. Not only had she been told to abandon a mission that was initially identified as a top priority, but it was being directed by the force’s previously fit and well-organized officer. Watching Zhu Yuan make a pig of herself as she ate through a basket of fries, Jane’s various questions about what to do now were put on hold as she witnessed the satisfied grin on the officer’s chubby face.

Copying Zhu Yuan's expression, Jane waddled her way back to the car. Returning with several bags in hand, she took up the other bench. Unwrapping a number of burgers, she helped herself to the greasy morsels. Figuring it wasn't too early for her second lunch break, she matched her coworker's pace. Once she was properly fed and relieved of her extra gas bubbles, she would be out and about for the rest of her deliveries.

Finishing off her last delivery for the evening, Jane took a moment to pull over into a parking spot and take a break. This included letting her tail slide across the expanse of her double-wide rear as she got comfortable in her custom-made driver's seat. The bit of physical activity added to the already thick droplets of sweat that beaded across her pock-marked face. Dripping down her chins, the perspiration managed to further stain the XXXL shirt that was struggling to contain her meaty bosom. Licking her lips as the sweat reached the exposed flesh of her gut, the over 600 pound rat Thiren wiped her belly button clean in preparation for her well-earned reward.

Though it took a bit of struggling and more than a few farts threatening to rip out the seat of her pants again, Jane managed to get a hold of her stash of snacks. Making her gut into a makeshift tray, she spilled out the contents of several bags. Spoiled for choice with numerous sandwiches before her, she let her appetite decide which one to start with. Within seconds of finishing off a burger and sucking the grease from her sausage-like fingers, all it took was a powerful BWOOOOOOORRRPPP to empty out room in her stomach for more.

Amidst washing down a mouthful of fries with a large gulp of soda, Jane heard her phone buzzing. The constant vibrations sent tremors through the drooping sacks of meat that were her

tits. Sinking her hand between her cleavage, she managed to pull out the food-stained device. Wiping away the new drops of condiments her phone had gained over the course of her feast, she opened up the message she was just sent.

Jane grinned as she looked at the image of the interior of Random Play. Specifically, it was a picture of the back room where a delivery of Slob Burger she had just finished dropping off was spread out along a table. Seated in front of the feast was a collection of flab and gas held back by a skin-tight shirt and shorts. In spite of the unflattering appearance, that didn't stop the sloppy Belle from showing off a grin in her picture.

"Thanks again for the late night snack," Belle's message read. "Next time, stick around so we can watch something together."

Not much time was given for Jane to admire the pre-feast image before she saw another pop up on her screen. Opening up the message, she was greeted with another picture. This one depicted the New Eridu police station getting ready to dive into another enormous collection of Slob Burger cuisine.

At the head of the gathering was a very obese Zhu Yuan. With her lower body taking up half of the image with its girth, it made it hard for Jane to make out the multitude of food stains besmirching the once pristine outfit. Glancing at the officer's pudgy face cradled by oily, orange and black locks, the Thiren couldn't help seeing how closely Zhu Yuan resembled Belle's size of over 500 pounds.

Before Jane could respond to Zhu Yuan's invitation to join her after work, she got a ring on her cell from a familiar number. "Hello BWOOOOOOOOORRPPP Ray," she answered.

"Ah, as punctual as ever," the android replied. "You just finished your last delivery right?"

“Yup,” Jane said, using a blast of flatulence to blow around the empty bags in her car.

“Excellent. Please come to my house immediately. There is something of upmost importance that I need to discuss with you.”

With how laid back the android typically was, Jane was surprised to hear their voice take on a hint of seriousness. Stuffing down the last of her burger, she re-adjusted her seat and sped off. Thanks to her familiarity with driving back and forth across New Eridu multiple times over the course of the past few months, she was able to easily make her way to the home. Heaving herself out of the car at the cost of gaining a few tears in her pant legs and spilling empty containers onto the street, she hurriedly waddled over to the door and rang the bell.

“Oh,” Ray said as they opened up the door, “that was fast.”

“Is something UUUUUURRPP wrong?” Jane asked as she pushed herself through the entryway with a forceful shove of her hips.

“Oh, no, no, not at all,” Ray replied, gesturing for Jane to follow them into the office. “In fact, I want to start this little meeting off by saying that Slob Burger has been doing better than I could have ever hoped.”

A fart rumbled out of Jane’s backside as she tilted her head. “Then why did you call me BWOOOOOOORRRPPP over?”

A sly grin appeared on Ray’s monitor. “To show you the secret of our business’s success.”

Opening up the door, Ray stepped to the side to allow Jane to peek her head in. Her eyes went wide as she beheld a massive ether crystal suspended by a collection of pipes and machinery. Every few seconds, the object would glimmer with a pink coloring as its energy was siphoned off by the devices. At the very bottom of the rock was a small dish that collected the

droplets that leaked out. Seeing the shimmering nature of the liquid immediately connected it to the special sauce that Jane and most of New Eridu had become obsessed with.

“I know it’s a little taboo to use this stuff,” Ray explained, unable to enter the room with Jane’s butt blocking the way. “However, I’ve managed to distill its essence into a concoction that is irresistible to taste buds.”

“Why are you showing me this?” Jane asked, awestruck that she was finally staring at the entire reason for her assignment.

“Because I want to ask you to become my business partner.”

“BWOOOOORRPPP what?” Jane asked, swiveling her wide hips around to face Ray.

“Jane,” the android began, gently grasping her pudgy hand. “The only reason that Slob Burger is thriving is because of your assistance. You’ve been essential to our success; helping to run the restaurant, making deliveries, and taste testing every new item I want to add to the menu. I want to expand and to do that, I’m going to need you by my side for every step of the way.”

“Ray, I-I...”

Jane was given a moment to think thanks to a rippling PHHHHHHHRRRRRTTT blasting out of her rear. The few seconds it took for the fart to peter off still wasn’t enough time for her to consider what Ray was suggesting. She had what she came for. A single call to PUBSEC would have the android in handcuffs and bring an end to New Eridu’s addiction to the fattening meals. In spite of all that, she merely stood there as the lingering fumes of her sloppy form rose up to drift into her nostrils.

Before she could respond, Jane felt the metal hand around her wrist begin to pull. Though she had the weight advantage on Ray, her bewildered state made it easy for them to drag her through the house. She only came back to her senses once she got a whiff of a familiar smell.

Blinking a few times to get back to a semi-state of awareness, she gazed upon what was placed along the table.

“This is for BWOOOOOORRPPP me?” Jane asked, unable to stop the drool from leaking from her lips and across her pock-marked chins as she stared at the impressive feast of burgers, fries, soda, and at least three of every other item on the Slob Burger menu.

“Think of it as a signing bonus,” Ray replied, adding a few more squirts of the special, ether-tainted sauce to the burgers. “So, what do you say? Will you help me with making Slob Burger even more-“

Ray had to jump back as Jane lunged at the feast. Though the android was shocked at first, they calmed down as they saw the content look on the rat woman’s face. As she ate, Jane allowed a sense of peace to come over her mind. Once she was done enjoying the feast her business partner had been so kind to prepare for her, she would be more than ready to help plan out the future success of her Slob Burger career.