

## Boyfriend of the Blob

By Haxcall

Dr. Vicki Hewett was burning the midnight oil alone at the university lab where she worked. She was in the final stages of what would certainly become her magnum opus. The project she had labored on for months now was a thick, viscous green slime that could be used to break down and dissolve trash of all forms. Once it was approved for public use, it would reduce the world's litter levels to a fraction of its current state. Getting to this point hadn't been easy. She had to break a few strict regulations regarding genetic engineering to get her creation where it needed to be but it would all be worth it once she had finished.

She proudly gazed upon what she believed was her first successful batch of the miracle slime before deciding she needed to test it and looked around for something for the slime to consume. Her eyes settled on a half eaten bag of chips she had been consuming and dumped the contents into the container that held the green substance. The slime quickly absorbed the chips and dissolved them, leaving nothing but a few crumbs and bubbles floating within itself. However, a few seconds after the chips had been consumed, the slime exploded in mass and shot out of the container like an overstuffed baking soda volcano, splattering all over Vicki.

"Somebody help me!" She cried as she felt her creation spreading across her body like a mold.

Vicki felt something within her body changing. Her clothes disintegrated as the slime spread and covered her but her skin was not burning or being dissolved. Her

slender, ebony body turned a shade of deep green before becoming gelatinous. The slime was somehow invading her own biology and transforming it to match itself.

Vicki continued crying out for help for a few more moments but it was all in vain as her head and brain were transformed into soft, translucent slime. She was now a green, jiggly blob in a vaguely human form, like a Vicki statue sculpted out of jello. Her mind, despite now just being goop, was still just sapient enough to be self aware but she was overwhelmed by an irresistible instinct to consume. However, rather than just devour and dissolve everything in sight, Vicki's remaining influence within her new form caused her to crave normal food above all else and she proceeded to slither to the university cafeteria.

Upon reaching the cafeteria's kitchens where tons of non-perishable foods had been left out in the open for the following day, Blob Vicki reached out and started grabbing every food item that was within reach, cooked or uncooked, and started shoving them where her mouth would be. Said items sunk down to the middle of her 'torso' and quickly dissolved away, the mass of the food being added into her own new form. Within half an hour, Vicki had consumed so much food that she had nearly quadrupled in size, her previously slender appearance now having been replaced with proportions that could be best described as obese, with a lot of the mass swelling within her being accumulated where her belly and breasts would have been. Additionally, a number of odd bubbles had been created within her while she was consuming as a side effect breaking down the foods she absorbed and these orbs had drifted and settled near the large and lumpy bulge that was roughly where her rear used to be, giving her a

literal bubble butt. A few of them rose to her body's surface and popped, releasing small clouds of noxious fumes.

A campus police officer had received an alert on his phone that there was an issue going on at the cafeteria and he went to investigate. He quickly arrived and was greeted with the smashed open door of the dining hall and a long trail of mystery ooze that led into the building. Cautiously and with his pistol raised, he entered the building and followed the inhuman gurgling noises coming from the kitchen. To his shock, he discovered the now seven foot tall and five foot wide blob girl feasting on a pallet of cookies.

He let out a shriek and impulsively shot a few rounds into her huge target of a backside. The bubbling gasses within her were disturbed and her volatile rear exploded in a loud, brassy burst and released a fog of foul smelling vapors. Blob Vicki was fine and her shattered rear quickly reformed itself without issue but the campus cop was on the ground choking for breath. Vicki's gas was not poisonous but it smelled worse than a decaying septic tank.

Startled by the officer's actions, Blob Vicki fled the scene and the university campus. Escaping into the streets, she spent the next few hours breaking into various stores and restaurants around the city, eating every last crumb from the stocked shelves and growing exponentially as devoured every morsel she came across. However, she wasn't just wandering aimlessly. Her fractured mind was leading her to a place she was familiar with and was expected to be at.

Halfway across town, at Vicki's house, her boyfriend Emmett had fallen asleep in front of the TV, having watched horror movies while waiting for his girlfriend to get home

from work. In his deep slumber, he was unable to notice the green slime oozing through the building vents and cracks, slithering through the house and reuniting within the kitchen.

Finally, Emmett was roused from the sounds of bumping and clattering in the kitchen. He figured it was Vicki, finally home and looking for a meal, and he got up to tell her there was takeout in the fridge, only to be left frozen in shock and terror at the oozing beast that had entered the home. The thing in front of him was gigantic, nearly filling the entirety of the kitchen with its moist girth. The only reason he was able to see its human-like feature was because it was sitting at the right viewing angle as it stuffed itself with whatever it could find. He was especially taken aback when he saw the monster's head leering over the fridge and cabinets, its arms stretching and contorting to grab food items and absorbed them by shoving it in its 'mouth,' which was purely aesthetic rather than a true orifice.

"V-Vicki" Emmett said in a shuddering voice as he barely managed to recognize the bloated, distorted 'face' atop the behemoth of green slime.

"Emmett..." Blob Vicki uttered in something more akin to a gurgle than a voice, shifting her massive, gelatinous bulk to face him.

Vicki's mind was very far gone by this point, her need to consume endlessly having become her one priority. However, she still recognized her lover and her body reacted instinctively to him. A tentacle-like appendage shot out from her 'belly' at high speed and wrapped around his pelvis. Before he could do anything, he was quickly dragged into her jiggly paunch, with all but his upper torso and lower legs absorbed into her gut. Emmett screamed as he felt his clothes dissolve into nothing but his flesh was

fine. The remnants of Vicki's mind was still pushing her to eat only human foods but there was one thing from Emmett that she happily swallowed at least once a week.

Emmett's shouts soon turned to grunts and gasps as he felt his member manipulated by the blob's internal slime in a way that could best be described as a sensation similar to a blowjob. Consumed by equal parts fear and arousal, Emmett couldn't stop himself as he erupted into his monstrous girlfriend's internal, his body's ooze quickly consumed by hers. The blob seemed pleased and also unsatisfied at the same time. She wanted more and she began massaging his manhood once more, determined to drain him dry.

As she pleased her captive partner, Blob Vicki's cravings did not subside. With the kitchen of her home empty, the slime woman slid out once more into the night to look for more food, her boyfriend still trapped and continuously milked by her midsection as she moved along. However, her rampage through the campus and all the shops she raided caught the attention of law enforcement. The national guard had been called in and they had surveyed and reviewed footage of Vicki and, upon learning she was on the move, they closed off a section of the city to lay a trap. Blob Vicki shambled clumsily through the streets, leaving a trail as she slid down the road, until she was confronted by a battalion of Guardsmen armed with tanks and incendiary weapons.

"Hold your fire! It has a hostage!" One high ranking officer said upon seeing the trapped Emmett.

"We're going to have to go to Plan B! Move in the garbage trucks!" Another officer said.

The first of a dozen garbage trucks drove up and dumped its contents onto the road, unloading a small mountain's worth of fried foods and desserts. The authorities had quickly reviewed the tapes of her gluttony and had rapidly prepared a lure of the unknown creature they were dealing with based on her behavior in order to keep her contained if she couldn't be destroyed. Blob Vicki smelled salty and sugary foods on the air and she was instantly drawn right to it, immediately going to the piles of junk food to start consuming and absorbing them.

This continued well into dawn as the army observed and studied the growing monstrosity that was now Vicki, calling upon all bakeries and fast food restaurants in the tri-state area to create more and more food to keep the gargantuan blob woman sedentary until they could figure out what to do with her. Blob Vicki herself was now almost the size of a small mountain and just barely resembled the already vaguely humanoid shape she had when she was first transformed. The more she consumed, the more mass she accumulated and the bigger she became. The bigger she became, the more her cravings to consume grew. What's more, the food she was absorbing resulted in the area designated as her behind becoming such a mass of bubbling methane that everything within a hundred feet of it was declared a hazard zone. The blob that was Vicki was in the closest state of happiness that a borderline mindless slime pile could have as she consumed, grew larger and expelled gas endlessly. As she watched a fleet of trucks bring her another course she hoped that this feast would never end.

Emmett remained partially encased in her belly, exhausted as he was still being milked non-stop. In her hazy, gluttonous mind, she could just barely feel him struggling

against her and hear him scream out her name over and over but it wasn't enough to distract her from her all consuming desire to consume everything put in front of her.

- - - - -

"Vicki! Vicki!" Emmett yelled but it was no use. His girlfriend was far too heavy of a sleeper to be awoken even by his shouts or his finger pinches.

Over an hour ago, Emmett's nearly 400 pound girlfriend rolled her bare naked bulk onto him and started wobbling her excessively flabby body non-stop while occasionally moaning and mumbling incoherently about 'consuming everything.' Every few minutes or so she would freeze, tense up and expel lengthy amounts of gas from her expansive rear before going back to wobbling like gelatin in an earthquake.

Emmett had warned her that eating five big bowls of green jello so late at night would give her bad dreams, with the four hour monster movie marathon they watched probably not helping matters, but it was her favorite dessert. It wasn't the first time something like this had happened but she was never this hard to wake up before. Emmett wasn't bothered by his girlfriend's weight or gas problems. In fact, her non stop motion on top of him resulted in him blowing a load into her belly rolls half an hour in, but he had to go to work in the morning and his only hope for a good night's sleep was to try and rouse her from whatever dream she was having.

"Vicki! Wake Up!" He shouted once more, only to be met with two heavy breasts flopping onto his face as Vicki unconsciously intensified her jiggling and farting.

"Must... consume...it all..." She mumbled in between her snores.

-----

Hello, I'm Haxcall, fan and writer of stories about plus sized women and weight gain. If you

enjoyed this story, please visit my social media pages to check out more of my stories, learn news about future events, or if you just wanna hang out and chat.

<https://twitter.com/Haxcall>

<https://www.deviantart.com/haxcall>

<https://www.patreon.com/Haxcall>