

A light blue synth, named Optic, with a black plated chest, belly, neck, back and upper arm and tail sat at a table in a buffet. His glowing blue eyes looking down at his phone. He let out a sigh as he looked up and around, his blind date was supposed to be here but they were nowhere to be seen. His belly letting out a hungry growl as he his eyes drifted over to the buffet line, he had been so nervous he didn't eat anything before he left his home and now he was starving. Maybe it wouldn't hurt to grab something small, he wouldn't stuff himself or something. Just enough to quell his stomach as he waited.

He stood and headed over, his eyes drifting over the different foods. He decided to start with some fries. Grabbing a plate and starting to load it up with the salty potatoes. Once his plate was full, he wandered back to his seat. Eating them quickly, letting out a soft moan as the heat and the taste flooded his mouth. Before he knew it, he had cleared the whole plate. His fingers clinking against the empty plate, his eyes opening slightly in surprise, not expecting himself to finish the plate that quickly. His belly still letting out a loud growl. He could go back for more, it wasn't like his date was there yet. He stood again and went back to the line. This time putting on more food. Filling a large plate with burgers and fried chicken before returning to his table, starting to munch away again. A slight roundness started to appear around the synth's underbelly as he continued to eat.

Optic leaning back into his booth, the bit of his belly peeking out from underneath his shirt. Gently patting his belly through his shirt, the small amount of chub jiggling slightly at the contact. A smile spread across the synth's face. Pulling his shirt up slightly as he started to rub his fingers into his pudge, enjoying the sensation. Optic getting back up to the buffet and grabbing another plate, this time with pizza and other greasy foods, sitting back down. Letting out a soft sigh of relief as his belly pushed out slightly, the bottom of his shirt unable to contain the chub, the synth's belly starting to peek out from underneath it. As he finished up the last slice of pizza he noticed a synth rushing over to him.

His body was a mix of dark and purplish grays, his belly, neck, and joints were a bright shade of magenta, his visor a pale pink with glowing purple eyes. He threw himself into the booth across from Optic panting slightly. "Optic right? I'm Ven!" He said, quickly taking the blue synth's hand and shaking it. "I am so sorry for how late I am! Oh it looks like you've already eaten."

"Oh just something small to tide me over as I waited." Optic said sheepishly, rubbing the back of his head. Ven looked over the five empty plates on the table, the remains of food scraps visible on all of them. If this was something small Ven wanted to see what a full meal entailed for this other synth.

"Well, in that case, care to get some food?" Ven offered.

"I would love to."