

It was late when Percy, a large, thin panther with bright green eyes, a purple coloured nose, soft black fur and a silky brown fedora, had gone to the town's local police station to pick up the young man they were caring for. Percy walked in unhappily, as he crossed his arms in pure anger, angling his eyebrows to the ground as he tapped his foot rhythmically on the floor. They were only there for a minute or so when out came Cameron, a young, human boy, infamous throughout the area for their petty crime and burglaries.

"Did ya' miss me?" He exclaimed to the panther, adjusting his leather jacket as he hopped into the room, landing next to Percy. Of course the panther was not amused, grabbing the adolescents arm and dragging him outside as he growled, carrying him to the house they lived in a few short blocks down. Percy opened the door, practically knocking it over before slamming it behind himself, as he threw Cameron onto an armchair.

"WHAT WERE YOU THINKING?!" He screamed, making the young teen curl up in fear. The animal may be trained and basically domestic, but that didn't stop the adrenaline from pumping through the veins of the human. Cameron stuttered, not being able to explain himself. He liked to steal but didn't know why, it was as if it was drawn to him. This is part of the reason as to why Percy was sent to live with him in the first place; the corporation he worked with (O.W.C.A) saw the teen as an oncoming threat that could get bigger in the future, which is why they thought it best to teach the child morales before the inevitable could happen. Percy was practically shaking with anger at this point as he still hadn't received an answer. Cameron started to open their mouth slightly to answer the beast.

"I-I just thought it would be fun!"

"Fun? FUN?! I can't believe you! This is the stupidest thing you've ever done next to stealing from that hotdog vendor!" Cameron was legitimately scared. It was true, he found it funny, annoying Percy, but when it went too far, it went too far. Percy's shrieking screams would usually echo through his skull when he heard them, as along with being one of the loudest things he's ever heard, they were also the most haunting screeches he'd ever experienced in all of his existence. "I've had enough of you! Really, I have! Go to your room, and I don't want you coming out till tomorrow!" Cameron, being the mischievous young man he was, already had a plan. He stifled a small smirk as he walked upstairs to his accommodation and locked the door behind him, when he laughed, almost hysterically. He slipped out of his jacket, walked over to his drawers and took out a bottle of pills. He placed them in his pocket discreetly, as he smiled to himself, opened the window, then proceeded to climb out of the house.

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Percy was in the living room watching the TV, drinking a soda on the couch, feeling slightly sorry for shouting so much at Cameron (after all, he may be a future super villain, but right now he was still quite young). The panther sighed quietly as he stood up to head to the thief's room. They knocked on the door 4 times, followed by no response. They knocked once more. No response.

"Cameron, it's me. Listen, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to shout. Can I come in, please?" Percy asked politely, full of sorrow. When he was given a lack of response once more, he tried to open the door, realising now that it was locked. Percy stroked the fur around his chin, as he

thought why the room would be locked. He went downstairs and checked his phone, watching the tracking app he'd installed, noticing how the dot on the screen was moving away from the house at quick speed. The panther growled in anger now, as he ram out of the house, practically ripping the door open, and ram towards the direction of the blipping red circle on his device.

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Cameron was at his destination now. A jewellery store called, "rings and rosies." He smiled sinisterly and proceeded to walk into the closed shop, taking some equipment out of a small bag he bought along with him. First, a can of spray which allowed him to see the invisible lasers placed around the area. Next, he bought out his phone, where he found the company that created the security cams (this is when he hacked into the site, and found the override for each of the pieces of technology). He turned them off one by one, now figuring out the best way to get through the maze of potential alarms. He moved through the lasers slowly, passing each one with great success, when...

**\*BANG BANG BANG!\***

Cameron jumped in shock at the sound, falling to the floor, cutting a laser along the way, setting off the many alarms, alerting the authorities. He looked up in anger, as his anger turned into fear when he saw who made the loud noises. It was Percy. The large animal was standing outside, arms crossed, and eyes staring at the young man. Cameron gave out a nervous chuckle and rubbed his neck while the tall cat ran into the store, grabbing Cameron's arm once more.

"I WARNED YOU!!" The agent screamed, fur around his cheeks turning red in the raw vexation of the beast. They were fuming! They wanted the thief to experience the worst punishment of them all only... he couldn't think of one. That's when he thought, "what's the safest, and most secure spot I can think of?" His eyes lit up now, realising the perfect place. Percy's mouth drooled, as he opened his maw slowly, revealing his sharp teeth and saliva filled mouth, as he picked up the boy, as high as he could.

"Uh, Percy? What are you doing?" The bandit asked in fear, his body dangling above the panther's mouth.

"Killing two birds with one stone. Punishing you and getting my dinner." Percy started to shove Cameron down, into his throat, gulping his legs into his belly, as they slid down at an average pace, filling out the animals gut slowly as they pushed against the inside of his belly. All the young man could express was fear, as he was terrified of the thought of being within the beast, since e now his chest was at the point of the creatures mouth. Percy's once thin frame was starting to become quite large, since now the panther couldn't see his toes and Cameron could stroke his tummy now.

"Please, stop this!" The victim pleaded as the belly of the panther still expanded, getting bigger as the rest of the thief's body was pushed into it. Cameron almost escaped (being a thief and all), as he used his arms to try and pull his way out of the belly of Percy before his head was submerged, but couldn't, as the big panther (now the size of a large mattress, and fur almost as soft as a pillow the same size) took a single digit from his paw, pushed the rest

of the thief's body in, and gulped one last time, giving a long belch after his delicious meal. He fell down onto the floor, making his belly jiggle slightly, as he rubbed the softness of his dark fur, stroking it to ease the tightness of the stretching within him. The human pushed into the gut, Percy being able to see his face through it.

"Please let me out! I'll do anything!" He pleaded.

"Never! The police are coming in a few minutes... and you were quite delicious." The large cat replied, still slumped over and rubbing his bulge. Cameron, however, had an escape plan at the ready, he had a feeling he'd be caught, just not in this way. He pulled the pills, from earlier, out of his pocket and dropped them one by one into the stomach acid of Percy. It fizzed, creating a large group of bubbles and air with the panther, pushing his already huge belly further out, turning his bulge from fullness, into bloat. "Wh-what?" The panther asked in fear, feeling his stomach expand and stretch in his paws, pushing them out along with the belly.

\*Frrrt\*

Percy looked behind in embarrassment, as the air escaped through his back, before being followed by another release of flatulence. But that wasn't the only place gas was being released from.

"\*buu-UUURP\*!!" he belched as the air escaped out of him. "Oh god, what have you done to me?!" He screamed, as he was now getting even taller, since his bloat moved onto other parts of his body, including his butt, as it pushed him upwards.

\*FRRRRRRT\*

An even longer and louder fart announced itself, as Percy groaned and frowned at himself, stifling another burp.

\*FRRRRRRRRRRRRRT\*

The animal was extremely gassy, he couldn't hold it all, as he kept looking back at his ever inflating butt and hips. Cameron's face was no longer visible in the tum, as it was now big enough for him to stand in it, since the air within the panther left him plenty of room to stand. "\*BUUUUURRP\*- oh god please make it stop!" Percy moaned, puffing up, taller, rounder and bigger.

\*FRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRT\*

Another long release of gas coming from his behind, the gas practically pouring out of any exit it could "I can't stop \*BUUUUURRP\*ing! I'm still bloating!!!" The panther was probably taller than the building they were previously in now, and the circular form of his body made his arms squish in towards it as his head (cheeks now more plump) was also squished into it, making him look like a giant furry beach ball.

\*FRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRT\*

“When will this end?!” As his massive bloat grew so much it hit another store, squeezing it inwards. “\*BUUUUUUUUUUUUURRP\* , no more! Please!” No matter what he said the growing didn’t stop, as now ever growing girth pushed through the neighbouring shop and smashed a window in, forcing his gut inside. “I can’t take it anymore!! I’m gonna-\*BUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUU-”

\*FRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRT\*

\*-UUUUUUUUUUUUURRRRRPPPP\* oh God!!!!” He belched (and farted) in finality, with such great power that Cameron was forced out, flying through the air and landing on his feet. The growing finally stopped but that didn’t stop Percy from being over three stories tall.

“Hey, it worked! Thanks for that Percy, now you can’t even run to catch me either!” The young thief exclaimed in succes, Percy responding with a weak moan, as he appeared to be at his stretching limit. police sirens started coming closer from the distance, forcing Cameron to start to pack up his things.

“Well, it was fun, but I’ve gotta go. Catch you later, ya’ big inflatable!” The young man said as he started running. Percy couldn’t respond much as he felt extremely tight, and achey, but it was enough for him to threaten the villain.

“If you don’t help me, I swear I’ll digest you next time!” They weakly exclaimed, just as Cameron was disappearing into the distance. “Hey, come back here! Unless you want to be digested!” The panther obviously wasn’t planning on doing it, but whatever he could say that got the attention was good enough for him. “Hey! I’m talking to yo-\*UUUURP\*!” The animal was still slightly gassy still, but the young man didn’t know that, as he had already dissolved further through the town. The police had finally turned up, parking their cars abruptly. They looked up at the big ball of black fur, mouths open at the biggest surprise of their life. “Well don’t just- \*BUUUUURP\* stand there, help me!” Percy called out to them, belching once more (and conceiving one last, quiet, release of flatulence).