

MaxI's LCD eyes blinked as they looked at the computer screen. They had an energy shot in one hand, plugging it into one of their front ports to charge themselves up for the morning shift. A small loading bar appeared on their visor, as the energy boost went to work.

They sat down in an office chair, looking over at all of the servers as they pulled out their keyboard, quickly typing the password in, and getting to work. The loading bar was now fully filled, MaxI was ready to start another long shift.

MaxI was a protogen, standing at roughly six foot tall, they had all the features to expect. A black digital visor, that showed a LCD set of eyes and mouth. Some synthetic fur around the back of their head, leading to two pointy ears with antennas built into their base. They had a metallic chest plate covering up their front, where all of their USB, HDMI, and miscellaneous ports were located. The rest of their body was covered up by a nice synthetic blue and gray fur coat. They pulled out their keyboard, quickly typing the password in, and getting to work. The loading bar was now fully filled, MaxI was ready to start another long shift.

Their big digital pupils scan the screen, catching any small errors that popped up in the code, and quickly rewriting them. They were tasked with overseeing their company's database. All of the files, spreadsheets, videos, audio recording, etc; they were the ones overseeing it all, making sure nothing went down in the corporations storage. It was easy enough work, rewriting some code there, changing out a hard drive there, overall just maintaining the company's wide range of servers. A big job for anyone, but for the protogen it was practically a walk in the park. Typing up new lines of code just as easy as chatting with a buddy.

"How's my old pal doing today?" MaxI giggled, typing away on the screen, sometimes looking over their shoulders to the massive room filled with servers and hard drives. MaxI was positioned in the massive area that housed all of the computers, pretty deep down in the basement of the corporation, just in case any on-paws repairs needed to be done.

The hours ticked by like minutes for the protogen, happily going about their day, getting progressively closer to the end of their shift. And then, when everything seemed right with the world.

"ERROR---OVERHEATING--ERROR--OVERHEATING!!!"

"What the..." MaxI cried out, getting out of their chair to watch as some of the sirens in the room started to flash their red lights. "Oh dear." They said with a grunt, quickly turning back to fix the problem. They quickly turned the emergency system off, not wanting to hear the siren blast over and over, and then started up the cooling fans.

It didn't take them long at all to hear the whooshing of the fans, all of the server's air systems being turned on at once, it was nearly as loud as standing behind a jet-airliner at take off. Grimacing slightly from the noise, MaxI looked to see if the temperature had dropped, only for their mouth to fall open, seeing it only rise some more.

“Oh no...no...no...no.” They spat out, their visor turning red to show their emotion as they quickly typed away, trying to troubleshoot the issue, but time was running out. On the screen, they could see the temperature was now rising up to one-hundred-and-thirty degrees inside of each unit.

“Oh no...if that reaches two hundred all of the servers are gonna go down, and all the data will be lost.” They moaned, feeling a gut wrenching feeling of panic. MaxI knew what would happen to them if the servers went down on their watch, they would be blamed for it. Forced to pay out any damages caused, and blacklisted from the work forever. Their lcd eyes dropped at their sides, truly expecting the servers to bite the dust. They turned around, and slumped, seeing the first thin signs of smoke rise to the top of the room.

They held their head low, looking down to the table top, and getting a good look at their Energy shot from earlier, the thumb drive still sticking out from the end of it. And, that when a smile appeared on their face.

“I GOT IT! I can hold data, I’ll just download some of the files onto my body servers. Then I’ll be able to properly troubleshoot the issue, and upload them back!” MaxI’s digital smile grinned from one edge of the screen to the other. Their eyes changed to the shape of hearts as they typed away, preparing the data transfer. “All before the end of my shift too, if I’m lucky.” They giggled, figuring this one was in the bag, and they hooked up a high-speed HDMI cord to their main CPU, and plugged the other end of it into the appropriate port located on their chest plate.

They pulled up a screen, readying to begin the process. “All in a day’s work.” MaxI said smugly, pressing the clicking the last button, and then the transfer started. A progress bar popped up on the screen, slowly filling up as the data was uploaded to their body’s system.

Immediately afterwards, a personal progress bar appeared on MaxI’s visor, telling them of their own capacity, as they took on the files.

They didn’t have to wait long at all, the server’s emptied their data flawlessly inside of MaxI’s figure. They looked down, feeling an odd sensation wash over their body, as all of the video files, spreadsheets, paper, and billing addresses rushed inside of their hard drives. If MaxI didn’t know any better, they would have sworn they could feel themselves putting on weight, as the data filled them up. They shrugged it off as nothing more than good ol fashion nerves. Looking down, the protogen could see that they were at ten percent capacity, and the servers had only transferred one percent of their data.

“Mhhmmmm...okay, so I wont be able to get all of the data. Whatever, I should be able to get enough of it for the overheating to stop. Mhmm, was pretty stupid to think lil ol me could hold all of the servers' data anyhow.” MaxI shrugged, and then looked down to the temperature, and their robotic heart sank, seeing that the temperature had risen to be over one-fifty now. “Oh crud.”

With little else to do, they stood beside their desktop, waiting to see if the temperature would go down, as they slowly drained all of the files away from the database. They were so hopelessly focused on the computer screen, they took very little notice of their personal progress bar. The protogen's capacity was slowly filled up, reaching thirty...forty...fifty percent, they should have noticed, and made sure they went pushing themselves too far, but they didn't. MaxI was far too focused on the servers temperature to care about their own capacity, a very unwise decision, that would ultimately color their fate.

"Dammit... The heat isn't getting any better." The temperature had plateaued on the servers, now resting soundly at one-fifty, not going up nor down. The servers have dumped at least eight percent of their data into MaxI, leaving the protogen eighty percent filled. They ignored their personal progress bar, tapping their foot in angry anticipation. Waiting, just waiting for the database to start cooling.

And then, finally, the temperature started to read one-forty-five. "Hell yeah." They grinned, now knowing they're about to get to the bottom of it. They turned around, looking right at the servers, hearing the heavy fans go full force. "Shouldn't be long before I get them back down to one-hundred, then I can start figuring out what's wrong with ya' ol pal." MaxI laughed.

The servers, now having dumped a total of ten percent of their data into the protogen, were now starting to seriously strain MaxI's internal servers. They perked up, finally looking down to their personal capacity, as a small warning started to flash in their vision.

"MAX_CAPACITY_REACHED!"

A robotic voice started to sound in their ears. They grunted, looking down to see their progress bar at one-hundred percent. "Dammit." They sighed, "Now I'll be fired for su-"

"RESEVOIR_SERVERS_ACTIVATED!"

The same voice said, their little body still determined to hold all of the data being pumped into it. A small, odd series of wheels began to turn inside of MaxI's body. After a moment or too, they gasped, looking down to see their belly start to puff out.

Their light blue tummy started to expand, filling up like a water balloon. MaxI could now really tell that the heaviness they felt earlier wasn't imaginary, their entire body felt a good fifty pounds heavier from the surplus of data. They were in complete shock, looking to see their capacity now read a whopping one-hundred-and-three percent.

"Oh my...um...well this is no problem, so what, a bit of bloating never hurt anyone. Besides, I'll still upload it all back later, just some temporary weight." They sighed, trying to think positive when in reality they were freaking out. Pawing at their sides, feeling as their hips softly ballooned into their paws.

MaxI turned back, hoping to see the temperature drop drastically, and slumped when they say it had only dropped to one-thirty since the last time. And the servers have dumped only fifteen percent of their data into MaxI.

They couldn't help but gulp a bit in fear, looking down to see their belly spill out before them, pushing back into the table as they leaned over to look at the computer. "GAH!" Their digital visor colored red, simulating a blush as they looked back, and saw their hind quarters start to fill out as well. Countless Mega, Giga, and Terabytes filling up their ass, making their booty balloon out like two gray orbs.

Their legs thickened up as well, quickly growing to be thicker than nine inches all around. Their thighs doughing out, becoming softer than lightly melted marshmallows. The calf on the protogen inched outwards, slightly drooping down as they too were forced to take a good bit of the files.

'CAPACITY LEVEL 120 PERCENT'

MaxI was mesmerized by their blossoming weight, they pawed all over their figure. Gripping onto their hips, and playing with them like stress balls. Their belly stuck out by a good foot, sagging down ever so slightly as it took the brunt of the data download. While it was interesting to watch, they couldn't help but be scared.

"O...okay man, just get it cool, then call someone else down to help." They grunted, already knowing they'd be too heavy to do anything by the time the temperature was down to a good level. The heat on the servers now read one-ten, their transfer, while distressing to the protogen, was at least doing something good.

MaxI smiled shyly, looking down to see the database, after another few minutes, fall below a hundred. "Finally!" The servers had dumped a grand sixteen percent of their data into MaxI, leaving the protogen nice and fat. "Now I can shut off the stup-um...oh shit." They grunted, feeling a few pricks of true terror.

They tried to lean back, to reach their mouse, but their belly pushed them back. Their tummy, now sticking out from their figure by a good eighteen inches, pushed hard against the edge of the table, leaving MaxI unable to reach the mouse again. They tried and tried, but it got them nowhere. Every second their belly only grew more, expanding their figure, pushing them even further away from the mouse.

'CAPACITY LEVEL 170 PERCENT!'

MaxI's body grew even more, determined to make more room to store all of the files. They grunted, panting a bit as they felt their legs start to buckle underneath their weighty figure. They pushed even harder, but their big ol belly kept the mouse out of reach. So, still taking on more data, with no way to stop it, true panic started to set in.

“GAH! I have to stop the transfer, I have to stop it now.” MaxI cried out, looking down to see that the servers had only dumped nineteen percent of their content into them. Their body grew even more, hopelessly gaining more and more in digital weight as the seconds ticked by. Their ass now ballooned out behind them, like two gray furry spheres. MaxI couldn’t help but reach back, and press their paws into the sides of their booty, feeling how soft, and squishy they were getting. Their beans sunk right into their butt, their behind becoming softer than a comforter straight out of the dryer.

Their chest started to puff out too. Their breasts softly filled out with data along with the rest of their body, spilling out on top of their belly like two shopping bags filled with jell-o. MaxI blushed, reaching up to softly grope at their growing chest.

All reasonable thoughts left MaxI. They just stood there, and watched in growing terror as their body extended out in all directions. Their hips inflated with all of the files, giving the protogen an ultimate set of soft, pudgy love handles. Their legs thickened out to look like small tree trunks. Their thighs were so fat they hung down to their calves, and their calves so fat they hung down to their shins, their feet being buried underneath their fattening legs.

MaxI's neck started to billow out too, thickening out as countless bytes of data filled up every part of their body. They felt over their growing belly, helpless squirming as their tummy grew heavier and heavier. Their body gaining more and more mass, the only way to could hope to store all of the servers data.

‘CAPACITY LEVEL 200 PERCENT!’

They gulped, looking at the computer screen to see how much more the servers had to dumb into their body. MaxI, just now thinking of it, tried to reach up to the HDMI port, wanting to pull the plug out, but that proved impossible. Their arms, weighed down by so much fat, were too immobile to reach the ports. That, mixed with their fattening breasts sticking out like a ten foot round ball, made pulling the cord out literally impossible. MaxI staggered, whimpering slightly as they watched the transfer continue. They were about to house all of the companies data, whether they liked it or not.

“OH I’m so stupid, I’m gonna be a blob!” They panicked, their fat neck now making it harder for them to look down. Their body weighed over five hundred pounds now, their ass alone carrying more mass than they did before the transfer started. They still tried to reach the HDMI cable, as hopeless as it was.

Their knees buckled even harder, their poor robotic joints now holding up far more than they were ever rated to stand. With one staggered step backwards, MaxI lost their footing, landing right on top of their massive ass.

THWOMP!

Their booty cheeks rocked back and forth. Waves of fat waved across their titanic ass as their rear sloshed back and forth from the fall. MaxI grunted in shame, now truly understanding how pointlessly hopeless the situation was. They didn't try anything anymore, letting their fat arms fall to their sides, watching in restrained horror as the transfer only continued.

“CAPACITY LEVEL 240 PERCENT!”

Their ass now started to grow high off of the ground. Their two cheeks were now bigger than ten feet round, making their rear look like two weather balloons rubbing against the other. Their belly stuck out from their figure, now bigger than a pick-up-truck, weighed down with what must have amounted to over hundreds and hundred of pounds worth of data. MaxI grunted, looking around themselves to take note of their widening stance. Slowly but surely, the protogen was taking up more of the room with each second, their figure fattening up, claiming another inch of space underneath their soft, flabby hide.

They lost all sense of time, helplessly growing with every megabyte that entered their figure. Their legs, now thicker than redwood trees, quickly lost every single bit of their original definition. Even their knee caps were lost underneath so many inches of fat, they were impossible to spot anymore. Their feet only barely poked out, still managing to be seen, partially buried underneath their impossible fat lower legs. Their arms grew thicker as well. Losing so much of their original shape they resemble a series of fat donuts encircling each other, all leading down to their paws, useless twitches about, only able to hold onto their growing fat.

MaxI groaned, their visor showing a distressed set of eyes, and a permanent frown. Their stance had only widened more and more. Their figure now being a whopping fifteen feet wide all round. Their ass ballooning from their rear like a small set of planets, each slowly expanding to be bigger than a weather balloon. And with each digital pound of fat they gained, they took up even more of the space. Slowly but surely expanding to take up a good portion of the room, the back of their rear, getting dangerously close to where the servers were housed.

Their head stood above the ground by a good thirty feet, being lifted up by their mountain for a fat body. A true blob at this point. Their belly so big in front of them, they could no longer see the screen holding the servers data, they just hopelessly grew, watching their own capacity skyrocket, dump to how much more they would have to take in.

‘CAPACITY LEVEL 469 PERCENT!’

MaxI grunted, their neck bulged out in all directions like one overinflated innertube. They Pushed back the fat of their neck, turned around when they felt something press against their booty, and gasped, seeing that their rear, now absurdly large, had started to press against the first main server.

“Gah...huff...I’m too big.” They grunt, willing their fat fingers in protest, but it was no use. Their ass only continued to fill out, pushing even harder into the data banks. The first few servers partially sunk into their soft ass, creaking and groaning heard from their frames, right before....

GGRUNK!

The first two servers gave away all together, collapsing with little resistance from the unmatched weight of MaxI’s rear. They groaned, crying a bit more, knowing they were gonna be in serious trouble now. “Oh dammit.”

MaxI's body had lost every since of definition it had left. From afar, their figure looked like nothing more than a few massive orbs sitting on top of each other. Their breasts grew to be bigger than twenty feet wide, spilling out on top of her belly like two weather balloons, filled to the brim with air. Their belly, partially buried underneath their massive chest, took up at least thirty percent of the room by itself. MaxI’s tummy half multitudes of fat folds ripping down their sides. It was easily bigger than a hot air balloon, taking the brunt of the data download.

MaxI’s hands and feet were now invisible, completely buried underneath the growing fat from their legs and arms. Their neck started to become just as fat as their limbs, MaxI grunted, having to hold their head up, lest their visor slip into one of the many fat rings encircling their face.

KABBRROMBB!

Two More server towers, falling right underneath their unstoppable ass. Their butt, now so massive it nearly reached to the ceiling, making it look like two massive gray blobs, inching towards the other servers to destroy them as well.

“Oh...I’m so fired...ugh...I just hope they take the data back.” MaxI cried, feeling every inch of them swell and tingle, all of their internal systems working overtime, creating even more fat to store the surplus of memory.

The growing continued for a few minutes more, the next set of towers started to sink underneath MaxI’s rear, they sighed, feeling something poke them in the butt, knowing they were bound to hear another crunching sound soon.

‘DATA TRANSFER COMPLETE-CAPACITY LEVEL 729 PERCENT!’

“Huh?” MaxI gasped, a shy smile glowing on their visor. “IT STOPPED!” They cried out in pure glee. “I’m SAVED!” A smile ripping across their screen once again, but it only took one look back down to their impossibly fat body to rethink their statement. “Well...maybe not.”

Kate, with the help of ropes and ladders, climbed up the mountain of lard, taking up the vast majority of the server room. She clutched a folder of paper in her mouth, using her paws to scale up MaxI’s soft belly.

“Ugh... Okay... We’re assed the damage.” Kate grunted, sweating a bit from the climb up. She was a raccoon, with a dark purple around her eyes making up her mask. She sat right beside MaxI’s face, using their fat neck as a wonderfully soft seat.

“I’m sorry.”

“Please, you’ve said that about a hundred times now. And no need to say sorry, you just saved this company's ass.” She said matter of factly, pulling out one of the papers, and holding it to MaxI’s face so the protogen could scan it.

“We look into it, there was a catastrophic failure in the cooling system, absolutely no way you could have prevented it, just one of those things that happen.”

“B...but...”

“It’s estimated that the servers would have gone down in under forty minutes, all of their data would have been lost.” Kate gave MaxI a soft pat on the back of their fat neck. “You alone saved all of the data, if they’re half as smart as I think they are, you’ll be getting a hefty promotion soon.”

“W...what?!” Maxi asked, looking up at Kate with an unbelieving face. “H..How, I destroyed some of the servers, they’re rubble underneath my rear.”

Kate shrugged. “So what? If that overheating continued, all of them would have been useless regardless. You saved the majority of the servers, and all of the data.”

MaxI smiled, eyes glowing a faint red. “Wow...um...how soon can we upload all of this memory back to the database?”

Kate grunted, shyly looking away. “About that,” she said, gripping the rope again to start ascending back down, “It’s gonna be a few weeks, maybe months before construction can begin on the new servers.”

“Y...you’re not serious.”

“You’ll still be paid your usual wage, maybe plus some seeing how unusual the circumstances are.” She gave a strained smile, trying to cheer them up.

“Ugh,” MaxI rolled their eyes, “Fine, guess I have nothing better to do.” They giggled, trying to find some humor.

Kate gave a thumbs up, and then descended back down, leaving MaxI alone to feel every slight poke all around their blobby figure. A state of being they would have to endure for the foreseeable future.