

Spa Day for a Splatfest Soldier

Far from the unbridled chaos that was turf wars, Sakura still couldn't believe how she had been talked into coming all the way to the remote countryside on her day off. Putting her hands into the pockets of her green jacket, the scarlet eyed inkling brushed aside the cerulean tentacles sticking out of her scalp to get a better look at the building. Looking over the various activities offered by the Lethargy Lodge, she kept tapping her white tennis shoes in an attempt to remain patient.

Sakura's concentration was interrupted by a buzz from her phone. Pulling the device out of the pocket of her black pants, she recognized that the number belonged to the very person that convinced her to come to the spa in the first place. Unfortunately for her, the few seconds it took for her to read the message "Hi" was all that was needed to leave her defenses down for a sneak attack.

A flash of red was all Sakura saw before she was tossed to the ground. Recovering from the impact, her vision momentarily passed over the blue shorts and red hoodie of her assailant. She looked up to see the short, crimson tentacles and purple eyes of her closest friends, an octoling named Ruby.

"Getting rusty already?" Ruby asked, shooting Sakura a toothy grin as she helped her stand up. "It's only been a few days since you won the championship. Don't tell me you're slipping."

"Not a chance," Sakura replied, the smile on her face showing that there was no ill will between them. "I'm already itching to get back to training for the next Splatfest."

"Still just as eager as when you were a kid," Ruby teased as she playfully flicked one of Sakura's tentacles. "All the more reason you have to give yourself a chance to relax."

“You know that’s not really my specialty,” Sakura commented as her companion pushed her through the front doors.

“Just trust me, alright?”

Sakura let out an exasperated sigh. “If you say so,” she replied, following her companion up to the front desk to check in.

“Welcome to the Lethargy Lodge,” the teal haired, inkling woman at the desk said. “Do you have an appointment?”

“We sure do,” Ruby replied, sliding a piece of paper across the desk.

The receptionist took one look at the note and nodded her head. “You two are here for the special treatment then.” Stepping out from behind the desk, she gestured for the two of them to follow her. “Come with me and I’ll take you to the first phase of your complete relaxation treatment.”

“Where do we start?” Sakura asked as they walked through the hallways. “A trip to a sauna? A yoga routine?”

“No,” the receptionist answered as they stopped in front of a set of double doors. “Before you can begin to relax the body, it must first have proper nutrition.”

The receptionist pushed on the doors to reveal a luxurious restaurant brimming with activity. Sakura and Ruby stared out in wonder at the quaint eating area as they walked through it. At each turn, they saw a citizen of Inkopolis indulging themselves in luxurious food. Every new scent that graced Sakura’s nose made her stomach growl and her mouth water. By the time the group reached their reserved booth, Sakura felt absolutely famished.

“This place is amazing,” Sakura said as she looked over the menu. “I just hope that this stuff doesn’t have too many calories. Hate to be out of shape for when the next Splatfest comes around.”

Ruby clenched her menu before shooting Sakura a wide grin. “You’re on vacation. Stop worrying about things that are in the far future. Focus on giving that champion body of yours a well-deserved reward.”

“Yeah, I suppose you’re right. So, what are you going to order? I’m thinking about getting a-”

Sakura stopped talking as a waiter placed a pair of drinks in front of them. While Sakura paid little mind to Ruby’s tea, special attention was placed upon the strange, bubbly liquid sitting before her. The tall glass looked like it had been frozen solid, with the slight glow of a lime green substance peeking through the ice. Looking over the rim and taking a whiff, Sakura smelled a mixture of a variety of fruits and a hint of something she couldn’t quite put her finger on.

“Hold on, I didn’t order anything,” Sakura said to the waiter.

“Oh, I asked for it,” Ruby answered. “I looked ahead of time and thought you would just absolutely love this drink. They call it lethargy liquid. It’s supposed to ease your nerves and prepare your body for the more rigorous treatments at the spa.”

Looking at the mysterious drink under a new light, Sakura grasped it and took a sip. Her tongue became dazzled by a fruity mix sweeter than anything she ever tasted before. Gulping down the ambrosia-like beverage, she barely heard the waiter ask her what she wanted. Between chugs of her drink, she spouted off anything that remotely piqued her appetite. Writing it off as

just her stomach doing the talking, she consoled herself with the thought she could take a nibble of everything and bring what was left home for several days' worth of meals.

When the waiter returned with the girls' food, there was a distinct gap between Ruby and Sakura's orders. While Ruby was only given half of a cheeseburger and small basket of fries, Sakura was treated to a full serving of the greasy meal mixed in with a plethora of other dishes. The inkling's head swiveled back and forth as she tried to take in the sight of everything from the freshly baked garlic bread, a plate of nachos stacked higher than her head, and an extra-large pizza covered in gooey cheese. The order was completed by a second glass of lethargy liquid the waiter somehow managed to squeeze onto what little free space remained on the table.

Rather than question what possessed her to make such a large order, Sakura reached out to pull a slice of pizza towards her mouth. A single bite was enough to send shivers through her body. The unequitable flavor had her shoveling the rest of the slice into her mouth before grabbing several more. Barely giving herself enough time to lick the grease from her fingers, her stomach seemingly took control of her hands to guide them towards the rest of the delicious feast.

A flurry of eating long thought lost to the athletic inkling was covered up by each new flavor that graced her tongue. After having spent so long surviving on health shakes and flavorless foods, every single bite of the indulgent meals made her hum with content. However, there came a point where her need to taste everything couldn't prevent the inevitable sensation of feeling full. Slowing to a crawl, Sakura lowered her hand away from her half-empty basket of cheesy fries with the intent of giving herself a chance to rest.

Placing her fingers along her belly instantly shook off the post-meal euphoria she had accrued during her binge eating. Tilting her head down, she saw a sizable food baby peeking out

from beneath the hem of her jacket. Trying to pull the fabric over the unsightly bulge shuffled about a bit of extra heft that had found its way onto her chest. Between the various growths around her torso, it took a feeling of tightness around her pants to let her know that her backside was taking up much more of the booth than when she first sat down.

“Is everything alright?” Ruby asked, having given up on her half-hearted attempt to eat her own meal in favor of staring at Sakura.

“Did I...gain weight?” Sakura asked as she poked at her belly button.

“Oh, don’t be ridiculous,” Ruby replied as she patted her hand on Sakura’s back. “It’s probably just a little bloating. You should go back down after a little while.” Pushing aside the collection of Sakura’s empty plates, she gingerly placed another glass of lethargy liquid in front of her. “Here, drink up. Might help settle your stomach.”

“Thanks,” Sakura said, taking a sip of her drink. “So, what’s next on the agenda?”

After tipping the waiter and squeezing her way out of the booth, Sakura was soon met by another spa employee to take them to their next destination. Once more making their way through the corridors, Sakura found herself pulling at her jacket in an attempt to cover herself up. As she continued to fidget with the fabric, she kept catching Ruby glancing back at her every so often. Whenever she tried to look back, the octoling was quick to turn away or bring up a conversation point with the spa worker. Shirking it off as just Ruby being Ruby, Sakura managed to pull her jacket barely past her gut just as the two of them were brought into a changing room.

“The ink soak tubs are just beyond this door,” the worker explained. “Please undress and step inside when you are ready.”

Groaning at the futility of her efforts to dress herself, Sakura took on the much easier task of removing her clothing. The sense of relief she got after freeing her body from the garments

was offset by the sensation of her bloated form jiggling about. As she cupped her still swollen potbelly and puffed up chest, she still worried how long she would be affected by her unhealthy food binge. Her mind began to race with ways to offset the added weight, everything from near starvation diets to grueling exercise routines. Those concerns became secondary as Ruby came up behind her to give her pudgy backside a quick smack.

“Come on, let’s get going,” Ruby said, shooting a grin to diffuse the situation as she happily strode her nude form into the next room. “Got to get in there while the ink is still warm.”

“Right,” Sakura replied, rubbing the sore spot on her buttocks as she followed her friend.

Waiting for the two girls were a pair of tubs filled to the brim with black goo. Looming over the edge, Sakura hazarded to dip her finger inside of the liquid. Her multiple encounters with the substance during turf wars confirmed that it was ink, albeit a type she had never seen before. As she pondered the sheer ridiculousness of black ink, Ruby once more pushed her forward both metaphorically and literally.

Splashing into the black goo, any misgivings Sakura had about her friend’s prank was offset by the warm sensation of the ink sliding across her body. Drifting over to a seat on the side of the tub, she let herself relax. While the added chub around her body was a nuisance, she couldn’t deny that it made for exceptional cushioning. Leaning her head back, she looked over to see Ruby taking a much more gingerly dip into the adjacent tub. Watching the octoling settle in, Sakura closed her eyes and got ready for a nice soak.

The cling of a bowl nearby her head made Sakura open up her eyes. Turning to the side greeted her to the sight of a tower of various ice cream flavors covered in a plethora of different toppings. Handed a spoon by one of the staff members, her attempt to refute the dessert was foiled as the employee scurried off.

“Wow, lucky,” Ruby said, picking her way through a small plate of cookies. “Looks pretty good.”

“There’s no way I can eat this,” Sakura commented, looking over the dripping, green sauce on the sweet monstrosity that looked eerily familiar to the lethargy liquid.

“Sure you can,” Ruby corrected as she popped another cookie in her mouth. “I made the order especially for you. I even included all of your favorite flavors.”

“But I’m still stuffed from lunch,” Sakura replied, sliding her fingers across her spherical belly lurking just below the ink’s surface.

“I know, but a single taste won’t hurt. No telling when you’re going to get a chance to come back here again.”

“Well…” Sakura began, only for her internal arguments to be shut down by the look on Ruby’s face.

Dipping her spoon into the mass of ice cream, Sakura took out the smallest portion she could and took a bite. Immediately her feeling of being full was overtaken by the sweet flavors that danced along her tongue. Humming to herself as the delectable treat made its way down her throat, she figured that there was little harm in trying a few more bites.

Each spoonful of ice cream did the job of further entertaining Sakura’s taste buds and pulling away her awareness of how much she was eating. The combination of the soothing heat of the ink bath mixed with the delicious dessert had her trapped into a blissful state that egged her to keep on trying every flavor and topping. So enamored with her self-indulgence, she barely batted an eye as another bowl of ice cream was brought to her moments after she finished the first. It was only once she had eaten her way through a fifth helping did her brain finally wake up to tell her that something felt off.

Dropping her spoon into the empty bowl, Sakura noticed that the tub seemed a lot shallower than when she previously entered it. Her concerns only grew as she reached out towards the water's edge and saw a pudgy limb attached to her body. Further hoisting herself up breached the water with a pair of breasts larger than her head. Straining the muscles buried beneath her blubbery arms to pull herself out of the ink, she managed to swivel her widened hips around and plop her meaty backside onto solid ground. Leaning past her medicine ball-sized belly, it all came to a head as she looked at her reflection and saw her face surrounded by a pair of chubby cheeks and two chins.

“What happened to me!?” Sakura shouted, grasping her pudgy face in a feeble attempt to console herself.

“It’s a side effect of the ink bath,” Ruby was quick to reply.

“Then why aren’t you like this?” Sakura asked, grabbing a handful of her doughy gut.

“You should know that octoling and inkling physiology aren’t the same,” Ruby replied. “I wouldn’t worry about it. The swelling should go away...eventually.” Drying herself off with a towel, she tossed one over to Sakura and walked towards the changing room. “Now stop worrying and come on. We’re almost at the best part.”

Awkwardly shuffling her way into the changing room, Sakura looked over her discarded clothing and let out a long sigh. Knowing full well how pointless it would be to try to squeeze herself into her undergarments, she had to settle for trying to wrap her jacket around her torso to maintain a semblance of modesty. Heaving and shuffling her body about managed to get the coat around her back fat, but little else. Leaving the jacket to hang off of her shoulders like a robe, she turned her attention towards her pants.

Holding onto hope that she could squeeze herself into the pair, she began pulling them up her thick legs. She ran into expected trouble the higher she went, the material getting caught up the moment they met the impassable barrier of her bulky hips and thighs. Though Sakura's efforts were valiant, all of her bravado faded away in the aftermath of a loud ripping noise.

Daring to slide a finger across her backside let her feel her plush ass fat peeking through a sizable hole in her pants. Her attempts to cover up the rip added a few tears to her overstrained jacket. One more tug on the overburdened coat was all it took to free her engorged breasts and allow them to bounce against her exposed belly. Distraught at the collection of torn fabric scattered around her feet, Sakura was caught completely off guard as she felt something soft brush up against her fingers. Turning to the side, she was greeted by one of Ruby's wide grins and a white bath robe that looked large enough to cover up a king-sized bed.

"Put this on," Ruby said as she tossed the robe over to Sakura. "You don't want to be late for the massage session. I hear it's absolutely heavenly."

Slipping into the robe with surprising ease, Sakura felt a twinge of uncertainty in the back of her mind. Everything seemed a little off, from Ruby's behavior to how well the oversized garment fit her body. By the time she secured the sash around her waist, Ruby had already taken her leave from the changing room. Sakura stomped out of the room to look for her companion only for an employee to grasp her pudgy wrist and begin pulling towards the message area.

Each step of Sakura's hefty form shook ripples through her bountiful flab. The sensation wasn't entirely unpleasant, the added flesh acting like a warm blanket to keep her comfortable. For a moment, her mind momentarily thought how relaxing a massage would be with a body like this. Her odd pondering made her unaware of her surroundings until a gentle brush against her hips let her know she had arrived at the message parlor.

Graciously accepting the worker's help, Sakura managed to heave herself onto the wide massage table in the center of the room. Letting herself absorb the atmosphere of the dim lights on the ceiling and the soft music drifting into the chamber, she barely acknowledge the departure of the employee. Left by herself, she rolled onto her gut and let her belly fat spread out. Closing her eyes, she had to fight off an urge to fall asleep right then and there. Just as she was beginning to wonder when the masseuse would arrive, she felt a set of dainty fingers tap against her back. Turning herself over with the intention of greeting her masseuse, she once more looked upon Ruby's smug smile.

"Where the masseuse?" Sakura asked.

"You're looking at her," Ruby replied, reaching out to grand handfuls of Sakura's belly fat. "Well, I guess I'm more like a relaxation worker."

"What are you talking about?"

Ruby let out a giggle. "It'll probably just be easier to show you."

Walking over to the wall, Ruby pressed a series of buttons into a keypad. The ceiling above Sakura opened up to reveal a series of mechanisms surrounding a see-through tankard of familiar looking lime green liquid. Another button press lowered a tube from the machine and left a nozzle hanging mere inches above Sakura's head.

"What is all this?" Sakura asked, her nose being bombarded with the fragrance of various fruits.

"It's a machine designed to rapidly pump lethargy liquid into someone," Ruby nonchalantly answered.

"Why would anyone want to do that?"

"To fatten them up of course."

Sakura's eyes went wide as the true purpose of the spa visit finally clicked in her head.

"You've been trying to make me gain weight?"

"You got it," Ruby said, brandishing the end of the tube with finesse usually reserved for her weapons. "Figured if I start you off small it would take you a while to notice."

"You call this small?" Sakura asked, groping her sizable bosom and belly.

"In comparison to what I have in mind for your final weight," Ruby began, flipping a switch on the side of the tube, "yes."

Sakura opened up her mouth to further inquire about her partner's questionable goals only for the tube to be shoved past her lips. As the inkling reached out to try and pull the device away, her body shuddered as the entire hose began to rumble. Sakura could only watch as a torrent of lethargy liquid came pouring down the tube. Grasping Sakura's multiple chins and chubby face, Ruby ensured the inkling saw the moment the fattening brew reached her mouth.

A panicked scream became muffled by the downpour of lethargy liquid that flooded down Sakura's throat. Sakura struggled at first, but her strength began to wane with each drop that slid across her tongue. Reverting back to her relaxed state, Sakura allowed the indulgent beverage to continue its work of distorting her body.

Sakura's robe began to strain as she guzzled down gallon after gallon of lethargy liquid. The sash around her waist snapped off under the duress of her swelling gut. Her stomach ballooned out to accommodate the deluge of liquid, creating an enormous sphere of flesh that could have easily contained Sakura's original body three times over. The robe was further torn as Sakura's tits reached sizes akin to a pair of overfilled beach balls. Her engorged breasts shook about with each swallow of liquid, only stopping whenever Ruby decided to give them a playful squeeze. The remnants of Sakura's robe were pushed off the table by her expanding hips. As the

fabric drifted towards the ground, they slid off the parts of Sakura's rear end that hung off the sides of the table. The discarded robe wasn't away from its master for too long before the forces of gravity allowed them to reunite.

Sakura came crashing to the ground as her bloated form became too much for the table. Her landing was thankfully a soft one; a silver lining to her massive, 1000 pound form. As the last ripples of the crash dissipated from her flab, so did the euphoria she had felt during her growth process. Once more settling into a mind rife with questions, she swiveled her thick neck as much as it would go to see Ruby approach her.

"Guess I overdid it a bit," Ruby said with a weak laugh.

"A little, yes," Sakura replied, more with playfulness than anger.

"Can you stand up?"

Sakura attempted to lift her hefty form, but the most she could get was her thick arms and legs to uselessly flail about. "Not an inch."

"Hold on, let me try something."

Grabbing hold of Sakura's love handles, Ruby exerted herself to push her friend forward. Sakura's body rolled at a glacier pace, her belly folds capturing the remnants of her robe and message table in the process. While a snail could have made faster progress, the pair were inching ever closer to the exit with each push. The moment of victory was quickly squashed as the duo came upon the insurmountable challenge of fitting Sakura through the door.

Managing to wedge Sakura into the door with her head facing the message room, Ruby leapt at her body in an attempt to push her the rest of the way. Though Ruby's efforts were valiant, the most they accomplished was adding cracks to the doorway where Sakura's hips had

firmly lodged themselves. While the impact did little to free Sakura, the constant wriggling brought with it a new series of enjoyable sensations.

Sakura hummed to herself at the feeling of her friend's fingers sinking into her flesh over and over again. Swiveling her chins about, she managed to see a smile on Ruby's face that conveyed the way her friend was enjoying herself just as much, if not more. For an unknown amount of time Ruby continued to frolic about in Sakura's fat, only forced to stop as her energy gave out and there was a reasonable worry that the corpulent inkling would break down the wall.

"Any luck?" Sakura asked, watching Ruby slump down next to her.

"Nothing," Ruby answered, her body shaking from her exertion. "Guess we'll just have to wait until you shrink down."

"How long will that take?"

Ruby thought for a moment. "Sorry. I was so excited about trying this out, I forgot to ask the staff."

"That's alright," Sakura said as her friend nestled into her bountiful flesh. "You did say I needed a chance to relax."

"Glad I could help," Ruby said before the two of them drifted off into a well-deserved nap.