

Foke Stories - Patent Pending

CW - Safe Popping, Pain, Fear

The city bustled with traffic, traffic and people alike, each attempting to go somewhere amidst the chaos. Nova was another one of these people, and just like any other person, she had a goal in mind. She was set to try out a new flavor of her favorite soda brand 'Foke', and almost as if her legs had a mind of their own, she stepped one foot in front of the other, weaving in and out of the different blurry faces that stepped in her way. She didn't even realize she was already at the store until she was inside, when she finally snapped out of her trance and looked around.

'I think I'm a bit too excited for this...' her mind told her. Her body would only prove her right by once again starting its sprint, this time to the soda aisle. She looked for where all the 'Fokes' were being kept, and sure enough, the soda had stocked the new flavor, "Grape Bomb". She immediately smiled and reached for the 2 liter bottle.

"Hey lady, you okay?" A woman approached Nova. "I saw you running like hell, someone chasing you?" She turned to meet the lady and assured her, "I'm okay. I heard Foke released a new flavor, and I think I just got a little giddy to try it before anyone else." She laughed, a bit embarrassed but wasn't too afraid to admit the truth. It was just soda, after all.

"Ahhhh, Foke huh? I heard about their new flavor, I didn't realize it released already! You may have just saved me the hassle of getting it before they sold out." She giggled along with Nova. 'Foke' was a popular brand, so popular that any new flavor release would have people storming the stores, and within hours the flavor would be gone from everywhere. Nova, however, was such a 'Foke' superfan that she had inside access to when stores would have it before the public figured it out. Fortunately for her, it seems like she beat the storm this time.

The woman grabbed the Foke and hurriedly ran to the front counter. Nova took the time to stop and look at the bottle instead, always curious about what unfortunate phrases they decided to use for hype this time. "Foke Grape BOMB! EXPLOSIVE Flavor!" She rolled her eyes at the obvious terrible marketing, and flipped the bottle to its back side to read the tagline. "Savor your senses with new Grape BOMB, from Foke! Now including a new patent pending formula to keep you fuller, longer!" She immediately raised an eyebrow. 'Formula? Fuller? Does soda even make you full?' Her thoughts wandered for a little bit, but ultimately dismissed it as just a marketing placebo, though odd that they seem to want people to buy less of their product. She calmed herself, having finally secured a bottle, and walked her way to the self checkout. After paying, she left and started to walk home, this time with no real rush. After walking about 20 minutes, she rounded the block to her house when her phone started to buzz. She pulled her phone out and answered without even needing to look.

"Hey honey!... Yeah, I got it. I'm excited to try it out. Yes, yes, I'm gonna wait for you. ...Alright honey, see you after work. Mhm, yep, love you too~" She put her phone away smiling. Of course, she wasn't the only one who got to enjoy the new 'Foke' flavors, but this also meant she would have to wait until her husband got home. However, the more she let her thoughts run, the more she started to reconsider the wait. She unlocked her front door, walked inside, and closed the door: by this point, her curiosity had already chipped at her sensibilities.

"Fuller longer, huh? I need to find out what the hell that means." She took the bottle into the kitchen, and twisted the cap. The bottle made a hissing noise that forced Nova to cover her ears. "What the hell??? I didn't shake that thing *too* much, did I? This damn thing better not be flat!" But when she opened the bottle all the way, she could see that the opposite was true. Through the purplish hue, she could see a mass swarm of bubbles all making their way up to the top of the liquid, immediately popping at the surface. She was almost dazed by the sight, but shook herself out of it and poured some out into a glass. She took a moment to observe the drink to see if there seemed to be anything off, but aside from the extra carbonation, it simply looked like grape soda. She paced around, looking at the clock, wondering if she should just wait out the extra hour it would take for her husband to get home. But once again, her mind simply had better plans. 5 minutes after pouring the glass, she finally decided to take a sip from the glass.

When it finally hit her mouth, she instantly fell in love. The flavor was unlike any grape soda she ever had. There was normally a chemical taste to grape soda, some unpleasant flavors alongside the main ones, but somehow this soda had none of that. Not only did it taste like grape, it tasted like fresh grapes, and this simple quality of life change had made the soda some of the best tasting she'd ever had. Her sips became gulps, her gulps became a chug, until she finished the glass in under 10 seconds. She threw the glass down, panting like she had just finished a marathon. She looked to the bottle, and without a second thought, she reached for it and began to chug the whole thing. She knew this was a bad idea, but there wasn't a moment to waste. The soda tasted so good, it needed to be drunk. Or, at least, that's what she told herself as she finished the entire bottle in just under a minute. She gently tilted her head back, getting the rest of the soda out, then pulled the bottle away from her mouth.

"Ha... Ha... Oh god. What did I just do?" She stared at the bottle as her cheeks began to turn red. "Why did I do that? Ohhh... I couldn't have just waited, could I? Damn." She wrestled with herself a little bit, and put the now empty bottle on the counter. "I'll just have to tell him when he gets home. I do want more though..." She stopped herself for a moment as realization hit her. "Aha! I knew it was some sort of marketing ploy! Feel fuller my ass, it just made me want even more!" With her new victory under her belt, she went to the couch and sat down, turning on some local news to see what was going on in her area. The current story caught her eye. "Unknown flooding event happening near Kingsdale St. Residents are told to avoid the area and wait for a cleanup crew." Kingsdale St. was all too familiar to Nova. 'That's like, right by the grocery store I just went to! That must have been super recent...' The news station showed the flooding, but it didn't look like normal water. It was purple, just like the soda she drank. "Those bottles were really carbonated, I wonder if some of them exploded when people were leaving the store..." The story immediately after was even more shocking. The station began to report on a breaking news story that a Mary Gillenhall was seen running away from the public, disappearing shortly after, and to contact the news station with any information on her whereabouts. The thing that got Nova, however, was the picture. It was the woman from the store that had checked on Nova. "What the... I saw her at the store not even an hour ago! I better report on tha-"

Nova jolted. Something felt wrong.

Groaaaaaan

“Ohhh, was that me? Am I really that hungry-”
GROOOOAAAAAN

This time, she had to cover her stomach. “Ohhhhh, fuck, that soda isn’t sitting right in me... I need to go to the bath-”

GUUUURGLE

“FUCK!” She looked down to see what the hell was going on with her stomach, and she couldn’t believe her eyes. Her stomach had looked a little distended. “That fucking soda is making me bloat so much, what the hell is going on with me...” She froze solid when another one of the sounds came through.

GUUUUUURGLE

This time, her eyes were already focused on her stomach, and she saw it happen. There was a moment where she blinked several times, and yet her brain couldn’t process the truth. Her stomach had grown a little more. “What, no! No no no, fuck, stop! I don’t want to look so damn bloated! What the hell was in that drink???” She got up, not knowing if she was going to be rushing for the bathroom, or to take a look at the drink. The gurgling had stopped for now, so she walked over to where the bottle was and picked it up again. “Come on, come on, nutritional facts... there we go!” When she read the label, she went cold. A serving size was a mere 8 ounces. “What??? 8 ounces? There’s like, 10 times that in here!! What did I just drink???” It wasn’t too long before it came in again, this time louder and harder.

GUUUUUUUUUURGLE

“FUUUUCK!!” She bent over and curled her arms around her stomach, but instead of feeling it lurch inwards, she felt it push outwards with a considerable force. “Shit! Shit shit shit! I need to call an ambulance...” She attempted to pull her phone out of her pocket, but she kept failing due to her stomach taking her attention away. It was now gurgling and bubbling at a consistent rate.

GUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE

“Come on! Come on! I’m gonna get too tight for my clothes! No, please...” There wasn’t much she could do anymore. Her stomach already extended out to the size of a watermelon, and there were no signs of slowing down. Her pants button had finally given way, shooting across and landing in the sink. “Please stop, please! Why is this even...” She began to remember the tagline, and then it all made sense. The formula was designed to do exactly this! It fills up the people who drink the grape soda, and makes them feel fuller by literally making them full. And she drank enough for about 9 people...

GROAAAAAN

Her thoughts stopped there, as a new sound began to emit from her stomach. She had completely lost her train of thought and looked down, only to be in complete shock at what she was seeing. Her stomach had grown so massive that it didn’t even look proportionally possible anymore. She could hear bubbling and groaning through her skin. She realized that it wasn’t just the formula filling her up, but it was also the carbonation! “OH GOD! I’M SO BIG, WHAT THE FUCK??!?! THE BUBBLES AND THE FORMULA ARE FILLING ME TOO MUCH, TOO FAST!!!” She desperately tried to calm down, praying that it would slow the growth, but it wasn’t showing any signs of stopping any time soon.

GUUUUUUUUUUURGLE

“FUCK! JUST STOP, PLEASE! I... I FEEL SO TIGHT...” Suddenly, her discomfort turned into small pangs which radiated up from her stomach. “Ow... OW! I’M TOO BIG! I’M TOO BIG!!! STOP!!!!” Her body refused to listen to her.

GUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE

“OWWW! NO! PLEASE! I’M GONNA BURST OPEN! SOMEONE HELP ME!!!” Her stomach began to turn a purplish hue, and she subconsciously connected the news stories together. People were bursting from the soda, failing to follow the serving size and paying the price for it, like she was about to. Her stomach stopped expanding, but she could hear the bubbles and the formula try to fill what little space remained. Her stomach began to quiver, and she feared the worst.

GROAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAN

“OW OW OW FUCK! NO!”

GROAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAN

“STOP! STOPPPP!!! I’M GONNA POP I’M GONNA POP!”

GUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE

“HELP ME! I’M GONNA *FUCKING EXPLO-*”

SPLOOOOOOOOSH

In an instant, her stomach popped open, releasing a surge of purple liquid across the kitchen floor. She fell to the floor, and felt like her whole life had ended with a bang.

Or, so she thought. When she awoke, she initially believed it was all a dream. But when she felt a warm liquid surrounding her, she immediately shot off the ground. She took a look at the kitchen floor, which was now flooded with the soda. She didn’t dare think to look down, but when she did, she couldn’t believe her eyes. What used to be a stomach bigger than she ever thought possible had suddenly shrunk back down to the size she was before. She blinked, and blinked again, and carefully lifted up her shirt.

“There’s no hole... I’m... fine?” Her heart was still pounding from the experience, and her senses overwhelmed. The moment she realized she was okay, her body began to process these feelings in a... *different* way.

“Honey, I’m here! You got that new Foke flavor rea- WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED HERE?”

Nova turned to meet her husband and demanded, “You need to fuck me. NOW. And afterwards, we’re gonna get a fuckton of those Fokes.”