

Mavi, the Massive Shark Girl
By Haxcall

(All characters are 18+)

Underneath the waters and the waves exist entire societies of ocean dwelling humanoids with the upper halves of people but the bottom halves of various sea creatures. They were, as most would know them as, merfolk and they were as varied and unique as the all the species of fish that inhabit the oceans alongside them. Most merfolk kept far away from the surface and their dangerous two legged cousin species that dominated it, so much so that most humans only believed them to be myth.

One Great White Shark mergirl named Mavi, however, was known to be bolder than most of her kind. The raven haired half shark was powerfully built, with a muscular body and strong swimming arms. She would often go near known boating lanes and spook sailors by briefly leaping out of the waters, leading to various rumors and legends about her spreading to all the mariners in the area. It was there that she discovered commercial fishing ships and realized that she could get an easy meal from them. The nets being used by fishermen were strong enough to hold the various tuna, shrimps and all the other delicious critters, but they weren't designed to hold up against a jaw that was as strong as hers. With her sharp and powerful teeth, she would swim underneath the full nets, bite a hole big enough for her head to fit through and stuff herself with as much seafood as possible before the boats hoisted up their nets to find they were mysteriously damaged and that a large portion of their haul had gone missing.

This new lifestyle had a quick and noticeable effect on her figure. Merfolk, especially merfolk that were primarily predators, had metabolisms designed around storing fat and calories for as long as possible since a good meal could be days or even weeks apart out in the open

ocean. Mavi's frequent meal stealing and lack of exercise through hunting had resulted in her ballooning to the size of similar to that of a baby beluga whale.

Her once muscular form became coated in extra thick layers of blubber. Her once tough, defiant face became soft and chubby. Her power arms became weakened and weighed down as they became engulfed in wobbly adipose. Her hardened six pack abs became a blob belly with three rolls and was at least 32 jiggy inches in diameter, and her once sleek tail fin now looked more akin to a bloated, vaguely fish-like walrus tail. It got to the point that she could only swim for short periods because her body was so heavy, forcing her to spend most of her time crawling slowly across the ocean floor like a bottom feeder.

One day, as Mavi lazily rested on the underwater sands, she saw a fishing boat drifting above her, snatching up schools of large sardines as it passed by. With all her remaining physical power, Mavi clumsily swam up to grabbing the net for support. All the movement had left Mavi exhausted and she knew that she didn't have the strength to perform her normal fish raid routine. It would be only a few moments before her grip on the net weakened and her tired, overweight body sank back down to the depths before she even got a mouthful of tasty prey. Because of this, Mavi bit open a much larger opening in the net than she normally would and, instead of sticking only her head inside the net, she squeezed most of her body inside, plugging the hole with her massive muffintop, allowing the net itself to support her weight for her. She grinned to herself as she feasted on hundreds of sardines, thinking herself to be the most bold, clever and successful mermaid to ever live.

Unbeknownst to her, her excessive weight was enough to cause the boat's crane to start creaking, causing the crew to think that the net was overfilled and that it would be best to pull up their haul. As Mavi feasted, she was startled as she felt herself being lifted up and she immediately tried to swim back out. Unfortunately for her, she was so bloated that her gut was stuck in the hole she had made. She could do nothing but flop helplessly as she was hoisted out of the water and dumped into the deck.

Mavi, being half human, could breathe air as easily as she did water but her obesity meant she couldn't quickly drag herself off the ship's side or defend herself from her unintentional captors. As the boat's crew began to gather around the shocking creature he immediately went into a snarling, threatening stance to try and scare the fisherman away so she could try to flop off the deck but her obese face and her pitifully plush body made her attempts to look scary comical and the crew went from being initially cautious to giggling at her.

"What going on out here?" The captain said, walking onto the deck and being briefly startled at the sight of Mavi.

"We found this... mermaid stuck in the net." His first mate said.

"...Wait, so the rumors were true!" The captain said, remembering the rash of incidents damaged nets and lost fish around the area accompanied by reports of the presence of an increasingly large, female-like figure. "So this is one responsible for all the trouble boats around the lane have had for the past few months."

"Should we dump her back out?" His first mate asked.

"And let her go back to breaking nets and stealing fish? Certainly not!"

"So what do we do then, sir?"

The Captain thought long and hard about this. While he was annoyed at the shark woman's fish stealing he didn't want to do anything that could potentially harm her. If they gave her to the authorities then who knows what the government and scientists would do to her. It was after a long moment of consideration did he remember he knew of a place that would be perfect for her, a place where she could hide in plain sight, be well fed and would stay far away from the fishing lanes.

Within a few days, Mavi had been spirited away to a beach side oddities museum and zoo in Florida owned by a friendly proprietor. Relocated to a human sized aquarium, she was labeled 'the Human Shark-Slug' since her fat fish ass was stuck sliding on the tank's floor. Most of the visitors believed her to simply be a fat woman in a suit but were amazed by her incredibly

detailed “costume,” her ability to seemingly hold her breath indefinitely and eat whole fish underwater. Despite her not doing much of anything aside from laying around and stuffing herself, people came from far and wide to see her. So many people visited just for her that the proprietor roped off her tank so he could charge people extra to see her, both for his own profit and to keep his star attraction well fed.

Mavi was miffed about the whole affair. It wasn't too long ago that she was an apex predator and now she was a bloated fish woman eating handouts in an increasingly small fish tank. However, she also had enough self awareness to know that she had long since stopped being the bold and brash shark girl that she was before and that being fed while just loafing about all day had become her ideal life. She now spends her days either grumpily relaxing or posing for tourist photos and encouraging visitors to throw their snacks into her aquarium.

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