




Chapter 2, Scene 1

• Last Saturday at 1:54 AM • [Edit](#)



 **THE PUSSYCAT CLUB:
PRIVATE DINING ROOM**

CHALLENGES

-  ALEX'S DINNER
-  BRIANNA'S DINNER
-  BABY'S FIRST VORE

AVAILABLE CARDS

-  SEASONING KIT 

The room is just the right size for six people, with comfortable sofas and beds, in addition to a dining table with appetizer and champagne menus for a little pre-dinner snacking. There are plenty of places to sit or lie down, and a liquor cabinet with a few special amenities, including a bottle of rohypnol and a flavoring kit for the discerning connoisseur.

This seems like just the sort of place where a vore or three could have a great time. So, why beat around the bush?

The narrator gave 3 cards to Alex:  Vore: The Other White Meat



Tzelle (Strobe) moved

• Last Saturday at 10:46 AM

True to form, Tzelle was the first to enter the room, and grinned when she saw the amenities. It was a pretty nice place regardless, but her exuberance is hard to contain at the idea that pretty soon she's going to get to try and eat her very first person!

Brianna and Alex weren't far behind her. The leopard picked one of the chairbed things and immediately sprawled out, draping her limbs and tail over the edges. Now she just had to wait for the band to get there. Her excitement was obvious, but *hopefully* not too obvious to dissuade whichever band member took interest.

BABY'S FIRST VORE

 EXPLORE!



Brianna (sansuki) moved

• Last Saturday at 12:51 PM

 *sansuki won control of the story by completing this challenge*

BRIANNA'S DINNER

with a strong outcome.

 **LITTLE CRITTER, BIG MOUTH**

Almost as soon as she enters and looks around the room, Brianna grins. "I like it. Cozy." She doesn't want to sit down, not bothering to hide her eagerness and bouncing from foot to foot with energy as they wait for the band. She glanced over all the flavorings and assorted drugs, dismissing them with a glance- she was new enough at this that unadorned flesh was more than enough flavor for her, not having time to grow jaded. When they make their way in, Brianna moves in quickly, wrapping the lead singer in a bearhug and giving her a deep kiss before breaking off for air. "You're even prettier up close!" she squeals, covering up her hunger with a different kind of enthusiasm as best she can. Not noticing or not caring about the difficulties that 'revealing herself' would cause the other two, she manhandles the other singer into a corner, hands kneading the other woman's rear to keep her happily distracted.

"Oh! Hi- I'm- that is-" the singer pants, surprised but happy, "Kelly! Call me Kelly-" She was a bit shorter than Brianna, with a long blond ponytail running down past her shoulder blades and the faintly rosy, dried-sweat sheen of someone who had just got done working for an audience under bright spotlights for an hour. She had no idea what kind of club it was, and she hadn't played the club before- lucky for Brianna, or else Kelly would have ended up in another stomach before too long. Feeling the punkish woman's eagerness and needing to work out the leftover energy from a performance, it doesn't take the singer long to respond to Brianna's caresses in the corner with her own hands working down under Brianna's clothes.

"Hell, Kelly, *again?* Third time this month you've done this after a show." the drummer asks, rolling their eyes with good-natured mocking and turning away towards the other two. Brianna doesn't much care; if the others wanted them they could keep them here one way or the other. Pushing Kelly back into the wall, she presses her body against Kelly's, going in for another kiss and taking her time about it; using her tongue, she samples as much of her unwitting rival as she can before finding Kelly's mouth, locking her in an eager embrace as she rubs herself against Kelly's trapped abdomen. Brianna can feel, both physically and with a faint mental sense she can't describe, the other woman's eagerness. Not for what Brianna's about to do, but...

"Oh, ever since I saw you," Brianna gushed, "I wanted you in me- close your eyes-" Giving Kelly just a few seconds to gasp for extra breath and stammer out a word of agreement, Brianna moves in again. This time, she starts with a kiss, but quickly her mouth stretches wider than it should and engulfs the singer's head. Finding out too late just what Brianna had meant, Kelly's yelp of sudden surprise and fear is muffled by the thick, slimy flesh of Brianna's tongue as she presses it into the other singer's delectable face. Hiding what's going on from the others with her back, she keeps Kelly's arms pinned as she starts working down towards her neck; the young huntress has a surprising amount of strength in her wiry frame. By the time there's anything visibly wrong or anything other than the occasional thumps against the wall that can't be explained by passion sounds, Brianna's already worked her jaws over her meal's shoulders. Not caring about others' or their activities just yet, the 'human's' world has shrunk to the smell and taste of prey trapped and helpless in her jaws. Sweating herself, she forces her head down and pulls Kelly in a little further without bothering herself about clothes- enough of Kelly's flavor is there through them that she doesn't want to slow down to enjoy the meal. Lifting Kelly up and pinning her rear against the corner at head level, Brianna works her jaws over the woman's belly, letting the breasts and head go from bulges in her throat to rapidly swelling bulges in her own torso that squirm and struggle futilely with surprise.

Once she gets to the human's waist, she lets herself react and even chuckles a little as Kelly's legs kick outside her mouth; turning around to let the others see and assuming they have their own 'friends' under control, she sinks to the ground in a sitting position while letting the legs flail in midair. Now, with most of Kelly anchored in her stomach, she lets herself enjoy it a little- her tongue pushes under the singer's waistband and adds a little extra sensation with her roving tongue to sample more of Kelly's flavor; soon, though, another few swallows bring Kelly's knees into her mouth, and then her calves, and finally Brianna closes her jaws around the other singer's feet with a blissful, half-coherent grin. She cradles her stomach as it bulges out around her meal, continuing instinctively swallowing as the bulge in her throat shrinks to nothing and the bulge in her belly reaches its greatest size. "Ohhh..." she moans, staring off into space. "I hope that feeling never gets old..." she rubs her stomach, helping her relatively weak stomach muscles start kneading Kelly into a tighter ball. "You two... you two need any help? Just gimme a second..."


The narrator continued the scene • Last Saturday at 1:22 PM • [Edit](#)

Brianna heaves herself up onto a nearby sofa, the added weight pushing her so deep into the cushions that it almost looks as if the sofa is going to devour her. Within her, Kelly squirms and whimpers. "What... you...let me out! I can't..."

"Shhh," Brianna says, massaging her stomach until it begins to shrink down. She feels the nutrients begin to enter her bloodstream, and a moment later thoughts and memories start to drift in. If she cares to, she can remember everything Kelly ever knew...even *be* Kelly herself.

One memory in particular is of who to contact should she want to play the Pussycat Club herself. Who

knows? If she does a good enough job, the audience will be eating out of her hand...and then the hand that feeds them can bite them. It's worth considering, at least.

The narrator gave 3 cards to Brianna:  *Headline at the Pussycat Club*



Tzelle (Strobe) moved • Last Saturday at 9:45 PM

Tzelle watched with unabashed and unhidden awe as Brianna devoured the lead singer. It was an exciting thing to watch, even if it was also intimidating. The ease with which Brianna scarfed Kelly down and then sat back to digest her in front of God and everyone... Tzelle shivered, trying to hide her excitement.

Her eyes glanced over to the other band members. One was quietly freaking out, mumbling things and backing toward the (predictably locked) door. The other had his eyes locked on Brianna as the bulge in the punk singer's stomach slowly shrunk and the pleading inside stopped. That one, she thought to herself. Mustering her courage, Tzelle approached him. The drummer, she remembered.

"You don't seem too scared," she said, slipping up next to him. "She just ate your singer and digested her. You know that." It was a statement, not a question. He didn't respond. She hesitated in her next response. "Do you wanna know what it felt like?" And there it was, her plans laid bare. She felt so excited and nervous she could be sick. In a good way, if that made any sense. She'd probably still need help, but she was willing to deal with that in order to try her meal.



Brianna (sansuki) moved • Last Saturday at 9:53 PM

She dismisses the one who isn't interested, giving her full attention-like Tzelle- to the drummer who can't keep his eyes off of her. She pushes herself to her feet, wobbling a bit unsteadily as her stomach starts to shrink around the absorbing remains of her meal. As she feels the poor singer start to become part of her, she grins, eyes taking on a very unpleasant glitter while she rubs and kneads her belly to keep the drummer fascinated. She loved this part- knowing that someone else was now just... part of you. Maybe forever, maybe not for as long, but they didn't have any independent existence. It was a Thrill.

Still, she did want to help the more overtly friendly of her two acquaintances. Once Tzelle gets his attention back, she moves up to the drummer, lightly pushing into his back with the gurgling, shrinking bulge in her stomach. Resting her head on his chin, she murmurs, "Don't be afraid. I'll help." She could be talking to either, but she starts to get her hands on the drummer, kneading and massaging him where he stands and helping sandwich him more firmly between herself and Tzelle. "It won't hurt," she promises. "It feels better than you can imagine-" still possibly talking to either, she looks up and gives Tzelle a wink as she plants a light kiss on the drummer's neck. Not a bad flavor, but she was happy with who she'd taken- and it wasn't entirely past the drummer's notice that all those little massages were cover for her hands forcibly keeping him between the two vores.

BABY'S FIRST VORE

 EAT THE MUSIC

 SURPRISINGLY STRONG



Tzelle (Strobe) moved • Last Saturday at 10:17 PM

 *Strobe won control of the story by completing this challenge with a strong outcome.*

Tzelle was still unsure of herself, but with Brianna's gentle encouragement she was certain she could get the job done. She ended up on the outside of the little sandwich there, and as the drummer relaxes into both of them she resolves to pay Brianna back for her help later. The girl deserved it, after being so nice.

The leopard leaned back a bit, and then up to give the taller than her drummer a kiss on the cheek. She added a little tongue for a lick, and thinks on it for a bit. "You're... well, delicious," she said, a flush once more on her cheeks. He didn't seem to know how to take that, getting flustered and stammering over

BABY'S FIRST VORE

 ATHLETIC

 HANG OUT AT THE PUSSYCAT CLUB

himself. Tzelle put one finger up to his lips to quiet him. "Shhh. Just let us handle this. Close your eyes, and relax."

That was that. She leaned up again, and used her hands to guide him to lean over to her. Her lips parted, and she pressed them to his forehead. Not quite wide enough. She frowned and tried to open up further. To her shock and excitement, they *did*. Her jaws yawned wide, stretching around the crown of his head. She hadn't even gotten his head all the way in her mouth yet and already her tongue couldn't stay still. The *flavor!* She mmmmmmed around his forehead, and then mustered her courage until she managed to 'lunge'. Her lips wrapped around his neck, and her heart beat faster. She was doing it! She was actually doing it!

Unbidden, she starts purring. It was a little embarrassing, but she was beyond caring right now. She yawned again, and his shoulders slipped between her lips. That only excited her more, especially as she was able - no, she was *privileged* to take her first swallow. His head entered and easily slid down her throat. Her pace picked up, now she was ravenously gulping and swallowing him down. He couldn't get into her belly fast enough!

Then her tongue encountered his clothes. She grimaced, not liking the rough texture of the fabric. Fortunately, she could fix that. Her claws gripped and shredded his shirt, eliciting a muffled complaint behind her collar. Tzelle didn't care in the slightest. Moments later, he was bare to his waist, only a few little red scratches across his torso. The way clear, Tzelle gulped again, and her jaws crept steadily over his chest and down.

Her jaw already ached. It wasn't used to being stretched this open for this long and her muscles complained about it. Her eyes flick to Brianna, asking for some help here. She wanted to take the time to savor her meal, but she wasn't up to claiming this one all on her lonesome just yet. The singer sees the look and understands. Or she already knew what Tzelle would need and thought ahead accordingly.

Brianna's hands shifted down, grasping the fabric of the drummer's jeans around his thighs. She lifted, her misleading strength enough to hoist him up in the air with nearly half of him already within the leopard. Tzelle responded with another gulp and a look of thanks. She *really* owed the human now. More gulps, more swallows, and the drummer was slowly devoured. Tzelle fumbled with his pants a little bit, tugging down the rough denim but leaving his boxers in place. She was here to eat him, not violate him!

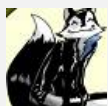
Her body wasn't used to holding this much weight either, and it was only her physique and strength that she could hold this position or stay standing with any reliability. As her jaws crept over the drummer's legs she felt Brianna let go and step off to the side, admiring the leopard's steadily expanding belly.

Tzelle wished she'd had the foresight to wear something that left her midriff exposed, like Brianna. The fabric of her shirt was stretched painfully tight around the growing bulge of her belly. Her arms were preoccupied with keeping his legs up, but as his knees crossed the event horizon of her gullet she managed to free them up to lift her shirt. A small, satisfied groan of sudden relief escaped her, easily mistaken for a moan of pleasure. Indeed, that wasn't too far beyond. Her tongue lapped and licked at her meal's bare feet as he plunged all the way into her body. She gulped once or twice to send him all the way down, and then gasped powerfully at her successful feat.

"Oh my God!" she exclaimed, immediately clutching at the squirming, wiggling bulge in her midsection. "I can feel him *moving!*" She made her way to a bed and let her legs fall out from beneath her. "It's... it's so *good.*" She groaned again, this time obviously in pleasure. Her stomach worked and squeezed and kneaded around the drummer. She realized, with a start, that she didn't even know his name.

Brianna stepped over, and put hands on her belly, rubbing at the stretched fur. "The first one is always the most... unique," she said, enjoying the feline's meal vicariously as the bulge in her own stomach almost entirely disappeared - save for her dress being even tighter in all the right places. She'd have much to tell Tzelle, as the process went on assuming they weren't interrupted. "You should feel your stomach starting to work on him *riiiight* about..." She massaged a bit more, and felt a sort of gurgling, squeaking sound within. "Now," she finished.

Tzelle blinked. "So fast?" she started to say, before she felt it. The wiggling immediately stopped, and she felt a sudden, euphoric rush as her stomach began to digest and absorb her meal. "Ooooooooh, God," she moaned, blushing furiously. This was as good as... no, it was *better* than sex. To have someone literally melting inside you, being absorbed by your body? It was orgasmic. She laid back, letting Brianna rub and stroke her swollen but steadily (if not quickly) shrinking gut and practically whimpered at the pleasure of it all.



Alex (Zarpaulus) moved • Last Saturday at 11:02 PM



Zarpaulus won control of the story by completing this



ALEX'S DINNER


challenge with a strong outcome.

 SHAPESHIFTER

Alex picks out one of the guitarists in the band. "I've always wanted to have some music in me." He says with a bit of a grin. She seems hesitant, but he offers to make all her fantasies come true first, and to demonstrate he transforms into a young Antonio Banderas. After a few more transformations she's convinced, he grabs one of the seasoning kits in his tails and shoves her onto the largest bed before anyone can stop them.

The two of them and the bed vanish for a second or two, then reappear. The kitsune and the girl are both naked, sweaty, and bruised; while the bed looks noticeably more worn, you might spot a stray spring sticking out somewhere. Alex turns the musician's face to his for a kiss and asks her "Ready to become a part of me?" She lets out a moan that could be a "yes" or simple exhaustion. He takes it as an invitation and opens his mouth wide to take her in. Her head seems to shrink as it enters his throat, she twitches slightly, but doesn't struggle, she's too exhausted. His tongue plays over her breasts and her belly, tasting her, stimulating her, feeling her flesh. She's starting to make a slight bulge in his belly now as he makes his way to her crotch, his tongue making its way into her still wet and dripping crevice. Her legs kick out for a second before Alex grabs them and forces them further down. Eventually, her feet disappear into his throat, leaving him with a rather large belly that still looks not big enough to hold her.

He looks to Tzelle, who has been watching them enraptured. "See, I know how to give them a good time." He pats his still wriggling tummy and invites her to feel.

Alex picked up the card  Seasoning Kit



Brianna (sansuki) moved • Last Saturday at 11:25 PM

She backs away from Tzelle after the meal starts to digest, her own body already nearly back to where it had begun the night; she looks over at Alex, and her eyebrows shoot sky-high after he disappears and reappears so quickly. "Now that...", she says, "Is a GOOD trick."



Alex (Zarpaulus) moved • Last Saturday at 11:35 PM

Alex sits up as his own stomach shrinks down to normal size. "What? Shapeshifting or going into my Realm to show a girl a good time for eight hours in about a second? Because any kitsune can do either one."



Tzelle (Strobe) moved • Last Saturday at 11:56 PM

While the other two talked, Tzelle was off in her own little world. Her stomach shrank bit by bit, and took nearly five whole minutes to reach flat again. Well, mostly flat. She was still new at this, and instead of going to the parts she really *wanted* her meal to go, she just got a relatively thin, soft cushion of extra padding along most of her frame. She groaned again, in abject satisfaction as she finished her meal. She felt fantastic. No, better than fantastic! She could take on the world.

Then the memories started pouring in. She wasn't prepared for that. None of the vores she'd ever met had told her about the part of eating someone where you absorbed not only their body, but *them*. Their being, their mind, their memories. It was overwhelming to an unsuspecting first timer.


In a flurry of memories that weren't hers, Tzelle curled up in a ball on the bed, whimpering at the strange sensations and remembering things that *weren't* her. Eventually, though, it ended. She cracked open her eyes, and was almost shocked to *not* see the drummer... Michael, that was his name, standing in front of her. She uncurled and slowly sat up, unsure of herself, what was real, and what just happened.

The narrator ended the scene • Last Sunday at 2:41 AM • [Edit](#)

A pleasant sense of fullness suffuses the room, as everyone enjoys the shared experience of full bellies and full minds. It's the sort of shared experience that makes friends out of complete strangers. Perhaps you're not so eager to eat each other after all...or maybe you just want to get to know each other better, first. After all, it gives you more time to appreciate each other's flavor.

Tzelle and Brianna are just expressing curiosity about Alex's Realm when a slight tinkle announces the opening of the door from the hall. The leopard-cat waitress pokes her head in. "Hello, everyone! I see you've polished off your first course. Would you care to order some dessert? Or should I check back later?"

The narrator gave 3 cards to Tzelle:  *Explore Vore More*

The narrator gave 3 cards to Alex:  *Open House*



COMMENTARY

Throat_Wolf (narrator): Just to reiterate: when you play the last card in a challenge, you win total control of the story, bearing in mind the necessity of following the guideline. You can even write other characters' reactions and so forth. We might ask you to change it if it comes off really wrong, but you won the right to describe what happened by completing the scene yourself.

Last Saturday at 2:40 AM

Strobe: If Tzelle were aware that the narrator is actually conspiring to get her eaten she would be most upset. :P

Last Saturday at 10:58 AM

Throat_Wolf (narrator): Well, I have to give Alex something to do, since his main "hook" about wanting to eat a friend isn't going to be feasible to approach for a while yet, and he's about out of cards. :) Seriously, if y'all ever feel I'm going too far and making things too railroady, let me know and I'll try to walk it back. It's a bit of a weakness of mine. I just want us all to have fun.

Last Saturday at 11:04 AM

Strobe: Nah, not too railroady. He still has at three strengths, too, he's just out of weaknesses. Which is almost the exact opposite of yours truly, with only one strength left. The remaining challenge in this scene is going to be... interesting.

Last Saturday at 11:37 AM

Throat_Wolf (narrator): One of the more interesting things about the game, and something it may be hard for people who do a lot of chat or play-by-post roleplay to wrap their heads around in Storium is that you can speak for the other players' characters in your writing if you win a challenge. You don't need their permission as long as you spend the points to win it. (Though it's good to be polite and make changes if they ask you to, of course.) You don't have to limit yourself to "yes-and" because the rules provide a

framework allowing unilateral decision-making. If the other people didn't like it, they should have made sure they won the challenge instead...and they'll win other challenges down the line that could affect YOUR character, too. :)

Last Saturday at 11:44 AM

Strobe: This is all true. It's also probably going to end up as a major disadvantage in my direction. I don't tend to do the waiting game very well.

Last Saturday at 11:48 AM

Throat_Wolf (narrator): Another fun thing about the game is the meta-strategies involved. If you get rid of all your weaknesses first off, or strengths, you'll be at a disadvantage when it comes to forcing a challenge in the other direction if you need to.

Last Saturday at 11:50 AM

Throat_Wolf (narrator): And you don't have to "play fair". If you can jump in and complete a challenge yourself without giving someone else a chance to, you have that right. You may be crippling yourself when it comes to other challenges later in the scene, but that's your lookout. (I love the way Storium manages to be both cooperative and competitive at the same time.)

Last Saturday at 11:56 AM

sansuki: Given how much I've done improv comedy and more conventional RPing, I can pretty confidently say "Yes-and" reactions are probably tattooed somewhere on my brain. Let's see if I can get around that later.

Last Saturday at 12:28 PM

Throat_Wolf (narrator): And that's perfectly fine for when you're still bidding on challenges. But when you win one, you're God for that small space of time. :)

Last Saturday at 12:34 PM

sansuki: There, hopefully that's a decent amount of detail for the present :V Also I tried to avoid giving any details about either of the other two band members so that the others can call the shots on those.

Last Saturday at 12:52 PM

sansuki: I'll spend the other two Eat The Band cards helping Tzelle eat the other one, probably.

Last Saturday at 12:59 PM

sansuki: can't edit, but: One for finishing absorbing the singer, one for helping her get her jaws around her pick.

Last Saturday at 1:00 PM

Strobe: Feel free to do that when Alex makes his move. I'm out and about all day (at last I can still read, though posting would be a royal PItA). I just ask that you let me actually complete it! :p

Last Saturday at 1:02 PM

Throat_Wolf (narrator): Oooh, that's really fine writing.

Last Saturday at 1:03 PM

Throat_Wolf (narrator): BTW, I hope people won't mind if I force the issue that some of you WILL end up in each others' stomachs for a while sooner or later. Not permanently—I've already got a specific plan for it to lead into another plot arc—but I do think a vore collaborative story ought to be more than just PCs eating NPCs. PCs eating each other is another way to interact with each other that can be fun. If anyone does seriously object to that, I'll try to come up with something else, but I hope you won't. :)

Last Saturday at 1:07 PM

sansuki: No objections at all here ^_^ And yeah, if I can I'll leave it open for you and if not I'll just keep an unfulfilled goal card in my inventory for a while. BTW, if it gets a little to blunt that Brianna only *thinks* she's mostly/entirely human, I can ease back on the throttle there.

Last Saturday at 1:10 PM

Zarpaulus: I'm actually starting to wonder what happens when a kitsune eats one of Nancy's Vores or vice-versa. Considering that we know now that Vores shift their prey to a pocket dimension instead of actually digesting them while Kitsune do dissolve their prey in acid and bind their souls to things.

Last Saturday at 1:36 PM

Throat_Wolf (narrator): Well, in my most recent Tina story I had her eat a kitsune and gain the kitsune's magical powers. Of course, the stronger the kitsune, the stronger the kitsune's powers...and the stronger the kitsune's powers, the stronger a Nancyvore has to be to be able to eat one instead of _getting_ eaten. In general, kitsune can charm the pants off a Nancyvore...but a little two-tail like Alex probably wouldn't have any defenses against Brianna or Tzelle if they decided to chow down. Apart from that, kitsune and Nancy vore digestion work effectively identically. Except the kitsune's Realm is a separate pocket dimension from the one where dinners would end up. Actually, Tina is kind of a special case, as not many Nancy vores can support a whole village in their headspace.

Last Saturday at 1:40 PM

Throat_Wolf (narrator): I kind of handwave the soul binding thing. It's magic, I can do that. :)

Last Saturday at 1:44 PM

Strobe: Hey sansuki, would you mind going again? Perhaps it's a bit petty of me, but I'd really like to be the one to finish my own challenge.

Last Saturday at 9:32 PM

sansuki: Sure, but i'll be a bit awkward; I was actually hoping

you'd start off with a non-cardplaying pose.

Last Saturday at 9:40 PM

Strobe: Oh! Derp. I can do that.

Last Saturday at 9:41 PM

sansuki: There you go! Forgot I couldn't play more than 1 goal card on a challenge, so that last one will be hanging out for a while.

Last Saturday at 9:54 PM

Strobe: I hope that one was up to snuff. ^^

Last Saturday at 10:18 PM

Zarpaulus: The heck? I could have sworn I posted that move hours ago.

Last Saturday at 11:02 PM

Zarpaulus: It's been just sitting on the buffer since before Tzelle's post.

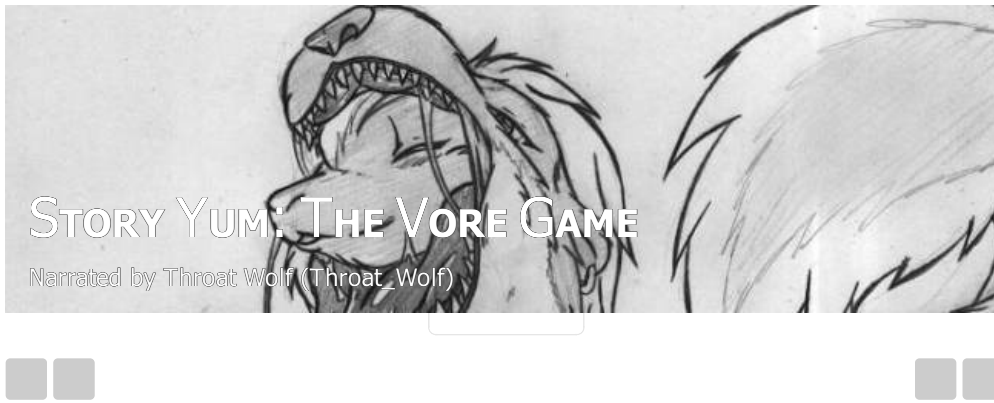
Last Saturday at 11:09 PM

Strobe: Didn't end up a problem, so no worries. I was sorta concerned you were gonna try and snipe my challenge for a bit their, though. >.>

Last Saturday at 11:22 PM

Throat_Wolf (narrator): Wow! Some great writing all around, here.

Last Sunday at 2:18 AM



STORY YUM: THE VORE GAME

Narrated by Throat Wolf (Throat_Wolf)

Chapter 2, Scene 2 • Last Sunday at 2:56 AM • [Edit](#)



 **THE PUSSYCAT CLUB:
PRIVATE DINING ROOM**

CHALLENGES

 OFF THE MENU

 FOXES AND THEIR TOYS

The menus the waitress provides are not unlike sushi menus. You pick your preferences from individual categories ("Willing/Unwilling/Ignorant," "Human/Neko/Other," sex, height, weight, attractiveness, etc., with optional manacles, gag, and/or blindfold) and they come back with the closest available match. "Or we can provide whoever's available. There's also our upstairs buffet, where we send anyone who causes a disturbance, can't pay their tab, or tries to get in on a fake ID."

She smiles at each in turn. "Or if you're full enough for now, I can come back later."



Tzelle (Strobe) moved • Last Sunday at 3:10 AM

Tzelle was still recovering from her... well, frankly it was a mind-altering ordeal with her food just a moment ago. She could still feel him swimming around in her head, even though he was "asleep".

She had the feeling she could at any moment reach into her mind and start up a conversation with him. She wasn't sure she wanted to.

The waitress distracted her from her reverie. She looked up and contemplated for a moment what she wanted to do. "Um, I don't know if I'm full, I just... don't know if I'm ready for another quite so soon, you know? He was my first ever..." She trails off, unsure if mentioning that sort of thing was taboo. Whoops. Well, no matter now. She goes back to studying the menu to see if there's anything that does catch her eye.

Tzelle will earn a bonus wild card in the next scene for playing out their Goal

 Hang Out at the Pussycat Club

 OFF THE MENU

 HANG OUT AT THE
PUSSYCAT CLUB



Alex (Zarpaulus) moved • Last Sunday at 12:54 PM

Alex has a few better ideas. "How about we all have some fun in my Realm." He suggests to Brianna and Tzelle. "You saw how much fun uh..." He searches mentally for a second for the girl's name. "Melanie had with me. It's a big forest populated with lots of delicious little animals and tree houses with all the modern conveniences. Satellite, wi-fi, indoor plumbing, you know. And I can link it to my second mother's Realm, she has an entire medieval village in there, if you're still hungry for meatier fare you know."


FOXES AND THEIR TOYS

REALM

OPEN HOUSE




Brianna (sansuki) moved • Last Sunday at 2:01 PM

 sansuki won control of the story by completing this challenge with a weak outcome.

Brianna levels a stare at Alex as he offers a slot inside his 'pocket dimension' for the two of them, and even tries to fluff it up to make it as appealing as possible. The way her lips set in a thin, hard line says as clearly as any words that Brianna's unlikely to get *charmed* into Alex; she'd have to have force used on her.

"Let's see," she says after a few moments' consideration. "I could stay out here with Tzelle," she sits by the woman, letting her fingernails trail down her spine, "where I know there's lotsa food of both kinds and drink, where- thanks to you two- that entire band that was in my way is now so much padding on our hips, and where I know exactly who to talk to to get a gig as the next singer in here... thanks, Kelly..." she giggles, poking her chest.

"Or, I could take your word for it, go into your domain willingly, rely on your goodwill to get me out, and be helpless if I end up not liking it. You'll forgive me if I'm not eager to hop in, yeah? C'mon. Now me, I make no bones about what I want." She rests her head on Tzelle's shoulder, and the tone of her voice shifts down a bit. "You, now... feel the way your meal's part of ya? Funny feeling, isn't it? Feels great, but also kind of... a burden. Responsible for them, ain't you? Well, if you're that curious about feeling what it's like from the other side, why believe him? I'll eat you, treat you right, and I don't make any smooth words to say I don't just want ya in my stomach. You've felt what it's like to be the predator, how about to be prey, Tzelle?"

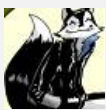
Brianna will earn a bonus wild card in the next scene for playing out their Goal  Eat the Music

FOXES AND THEIR TOYS

HEDONISTIC

COWARDLY

EAT THE MUSIC



Alex (Zarpaulus) moved • Last Sunday at 4:59 PM

"Oh, suck the fun out of it why don't you?" Alex says as he shifts into a bare-chested Adonis, then into his kitsune form, but with comically exaggerated secondary sex characteristics than would fit better on a tanuki, "I can give you everything she's offering and more."

Then he turns into the girl that he just ate. She looks over her new body, just like the old one except with otherworldly powers. "Alex would like me to tell you that he can let anyone he eats take control of his body for short periods. Allow us to experience the real world again for a little while. Can you two who just devoured my bandmates do the same?" She asks, in a vaguely accusatory manner.

OFF THE MENU

SHAPESHIFTER



Brianna (sansuki) moved • Last Sunday at 5:03 PM

"I don't know," she says with a lazy grin. "I never tried, seeing as how I never had anyone I'd care to give any control inside me. Mark that one down for experiments to try in the future, yeah?" She seems entirely unphased by the kitsune's implied offer, looking down from his face once and then right back up to hold eye contact.



Tzelle (Strobe) moved • Last Sunday at 5:06 PM



Strobe won control of the story by completing this challenge with a weak outcome.

Tzelle gave a little start when Brianna sat next to her. She was still reeling from the whole experience, and had the feeling Brianna might still be hungry. The idea made her pretty nervous, but then the girl traced her fingers down Tzelle's back. Immediately the leopard let out a purr, embarrassing herself once again. Her face flushed pink and she tried to shrink away from the digits again. This time Brianna doesn't let her, head coming to rest on her shoulder. Even though she didn't know anything about Brianna except she sang, loved music, and loved eating people, she felt inescapably close to the human. She mostly zoned out what Brianna was saying about Alex's domain and his maybe/maybe not plans for any of them who volunteered. It was enough to convince Tzelle to avoid it for now, if nothing else. Even his most recent display left her on edge. "How can we be sure that's even really her, huh?" she accused, growing by the second more sure of who, of the two present, she'd rather be a part of. Even that thought scared her, though.

Then Brianna said that particular string of words, suggested that particular suggestion. She... she *was* curious about what it felt like on the other side. The singer's invitation washed over her, and though she never stopped purring Brianna was close enough to hear a little whimper in her throat. Her heart felt like it was racing a hundred beats per minute or more. She took a deep breath, then two. "I..." words caught in her throat. She'd only just gotten to experience it, she couldn't be sure if this is what she *really* wanted yet.

"You can feel it, can't you?" Brianna murmured, keeping her eyes on Alex even as she talked to Tzelle. "It's nothing to be ashamed of. You're curious! Most people are, and if you weren't you have said so loudly and immediately. It's okay." She continued scratching, working down the woman's spine and grinning a little at the purr. Brianna gave a few licks to the side of Tzelle's head, and added, "Can't you imagine that all over? If you're this interested, someone's going to eat you eventually. Why not me? I can't promise a resort inside my stomach, just... a stomach. The same thing you felt happen to that musician will happen to you. And then, sometime later... well, we'll see about later once you're inside me."

They were the perfect words to soothe the leopard. Someone who teased her about it gently, with malice or trickery. Brianna wanted the leopard for her second course, and the more she spoke the more Tzelle wanted to *be* the human's second course. She whimpered again, but it was quieter than before and her purring only got louder. That scratching was *exquisite*. How could she say no to something and someone like that? She looked up at Brianna and took a deep breath, exhaling slowly. "I... yes. Okay. I *do* want to feel that all over." She whimpered again. "But I... I don't know what's going to happen... well, after." She still hadn't really opened the book on her meal a few minutes ago, she still didn't know the true extent of what she was in for.

What she *had* done was make up her mind. She took another deep breath, almost trembling, and turns to face Brianna. "Do it," she said. It was one quarter demand, and three quarters begging. "...Be gentle?"

Beaming, Brianna gave the furred woman a hug. "Good decision! You won't regret it." She did hesitate a little, and then simply said, "Well, you'll find out what happens. The surprise will make it more... fun." And with that, she opened her mouth wide right in front of Tzelle, giving her a look down her dark throat and wagging tongue for a long few seconds before she pushed herself forward and gently pushed her face into her mouth. Almost immediately, she started drooling with the taste of another meal so soon after the first, and Brianna's happy sigh was almost drowned out by her stomach as it rumbled in anticipation of another guest. Tzelle wasn't sure what she was expecting. She steeled herself to feel wet flesh all around her head, but she neglected to ready herself for the sight of a gaping throat inviting her deeper. She whimpered again as Brianna's mouth closed over her face. She stubbornly fought back the urge to fight back, her hands twitching in her lap where they wanted to reach up and press against the encroaching mouth. She didn't give Tzelle any time to reconsider her desire; instead, she lightly chewed her way down until her throat wrapped around Tzelle's face and Brianna's lips reached her chest. Teeth were not what Tzelle expected, and they made it even more difficult to avoid struggling. Another whimper escaped her throat as her muzzle was fed into Brianna's own throat. Even if that wasn't the real point of no return, it sure as hell felt like it! There, with her head and neck distended, Brianna gave Alex a playful wink to go with his free show (never knew if a third course might be coming) before another few swallows worked breasts into her

OFF THE MENU

CURIOUS

CURIOUS

mouth. Those got matted down with her tongue a bit more thoroughly before she swallowed them down to get shoulders inside. The next few moments happen fast, and before Tzelle knew it there was a tongue lapping at her breasts through her shirt. Her whimpers turned into something less fearful and nervous, but the moment passed before she could truly begin to enjoy it.

Holding Tzelle's hands, she squeezed them gently in as reassuring way as she could manage, continuing to gulp her down rapidly. After a few more swallows, the muggy heat of her stomach opened up to accept Tzelle's head, and she had to let go of Tzelle's hands as her mouth reached her meal's waistline. There, she finally slowed down and let herself relax- too far in to back out, now she kept a wary eye on the other predator in the room as her hands quickly and efficiently removed remaining clothing. With another swallow, she pulled hips into her maw- and there the better part of slowing down showed itself. Brianna's tongue lapped inbetween Tzelle's legs, giggling muffled by the bulk of the meal in her mouth. The leopard moaned, but she didn't wait long enough to completely finish Tzelle, stopping almost as soon as she detected a little more flavor than had been there earlier. She swallowed again to anchor her rear and the top of her tail in Brianna's throat. From there, she slowly pulled the rest of her tail and legs in gulp by gulp as her own weight made Tzelle curl up in her stomach. Playing with feet for a few seconds with her tongue, Brianna gulped those down too and shut her mouth, reclining as the bulge in her stomach filled and the sphincter locked Tzelle in. She curled up inside, her body overwhelmed with the sensations of being swallowed. "There! How are you feeling now?"

Tzelle didn't know how to answer. Her loins still burned with unrealized pleasure, and she felt squeezing, muscular stomach on all sides. She tried to push out with her hands or feet, and encountered enough resistance that she couldn't move more than a few inches in any direction. It was damp and moist, but also... strangely safe. She knew that at any moment Brianna's stomach would start to digest and absorb her. The thought terrified her, but that terror was distant, and in its place she felt... excitement, rather than fear. "I... I don't know. It's warm, and tight in here." She squirmed and wiggled around a bit, seeing if she could orient herself so that up was actually up. "It feels... safe." She couldn't explain it better than that.

Brianna actually laughed. "Hard to imagine a hungry stomach being described as safe," she said, as she started to knead her stomach from the outside. "Usually people fight like anything to not get in, and are just terrified that they might never get off. But you like it in there. See? I told you- could almost smell it on you." Brianna sighed. "You'll probably even enjoy being part of me, but there's really only one way to find out about that, isn't there?" And with no more warning than that, she began absorbing Tzelle in earnest. Tzelle could feel the stomach fill up with some warm fluid, and immediately gave a surprised kick. "So soon? Wait!" she tried to say. She got to the second word before the fluid rose above her head. She kicked for another second or two, before she passed out inside. Brianna held her stomach and continued to reassure Tzelle even as she was taken in completely.

The narrator ended the scene • Last Sunday at 5:15 PM • [Edit](#)

Alex watches with interest and, perhaps, titillation as Tzelle crawls down Brianna's throat and into her tummy. He remains seated and makes no move to try to capitalize on the time it takes her digestion to work.

For a long moment, the room is silent. Then the waitress, still at the door, speaks up. "So...we'll be ordering for two, then?"

Tzelle earned a wild Strength card for playing out their Goal:  *Hang Out at the Pussycat Club*

Brianna earned a wild Strength card for playing out their Goal:  *Eat the Music*

COMMENTARY

Throat_Wolf (narrator):

Incidentally, if you still have a card around that's outlived its use, like "Eat the Music," you can go ahead and play it if you can work in something about remembering how you used it. ("The musician was tasty, so...") Honestly, I'll accept even fairly flimsy excuses so you can get your reward for using the card up.

Last Sunday at 3:04 AM

Strobe: Hah, I totally forgot that there were rewards for using cards like that.

Last Sunday at 3:08 AM

Throat_Wolf (narrator): Oooh, conflict! Nice! (Of course, Alex doesn't have to stop trying to invite them in...he can try at least twice more. :)

Last Sunday at 2:04 PM

Strobe: Alex, do you think you could make a move first? I have plans for how to end this one.

Last Sunday at 2:25 PM

Zarpaulus: How many cards do you have left sansuki? All I have are a Shapeshifter Strength and some goal cards.

Last Sunday at 4:29 PM

sansuki: Well, I'm done twice over, since I've got no more plays this scene and only have goal cards left besides.

Last Sunday at 4:33 PM

Zarpaulus: What about you Strobe?

Last Sunday at 4:34 PM

Strobe: You can check out the cards available to everyone by clicking on them on the left side of the screen. I've got four weaknesses and a few goal cards left. I can send it weak no matter how you slice it, and it's going to happen regardless; the question is how many weaknesses I'm going to have to play to do it. :P

Last Sunday at 4:35 PM

Throat_Wolf (narrator): You should be able to mouse over the character icon at left to see what they have remaining. Alex, if you can work out a way to make your shapeshifter strength work for the menu challenge, that's all you need to do and you'll get a refresh next scene.

Last Sunday at 4:35 PM

Throat_Wolf (narrator): You do also have that seasoning kit, which is not a goal card, but you'd be better served to play that Strength and get a refresh.

Last Sunday at 4:36 PM

Throat_Wolf (narrator): Which could be as simple as him shifting back and forth between human and kitsune as he replies to Brianna's scorn.

Last Sunday at 4:37 PM

Throat_Wolf (narrator): By the way, I'd just like to add that if any of you have particular ideas for how you'd like to move forward in the longer term, let me know privately, via email, Eka's, or a chat message sent from your Storium character page. Insofar as they don't conflict with each other or my ideas, I'll try to work them in, up to and including dispensing goal cards and so on.

Last Sunday at 4:46 PM

Strobe: ...aaaand challenge
complete. :3
Last Sunday at 5:07 PM