

Bowsette's Belly

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Commission For Missy

f/f, macro micro, soft vore, digestion, disposal

[illegible]

Being a princess in a high fantasy setting, or even a parody of one, meant having a cautious but accepted familiarity with the concept of being in perpetual danger. This was perhaps no more true for anybody than Peach, the popular and beloved sovereign of the Mushroom Kingdom. Princess Peach, as she was known to her subjects and fans across the world, was famous not only for her good looks and her charisma, but also for her penchant for being kidnapped.

Today's kidnapping had begun like any other, if such a thing as a "typical kidnapping" can be said to exist. Princess Peach didn't have any reason to expect that it would be anything other than that when Bowser's minions stole her away from her tower and carted her off.

That was the last "typical" thing that happened, though. After that, everything went completely off the rails.

First of all, Peach knew that she was in trouble when she was bound, blindfolded and gagged. Usually, Bowser had his minions treat her with some measure of respect. However, she had heard a rumor that something had changed about him... that he was no longer the same Koopa King. Those rumors seemed to come true when, rather than being brought directly to Bowser, Peach was instead brought before one of his mages. The devilish magikoopa laughed as it cast a powerful spell on her.

After that, she fainted.

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When Peach awoke, she found herself surrounded on all sides by metal bars. That in itself wasn't shocking, but the size and shape of them was. Rather than a cell, it was shaped more like a birdcage of sorts.

Peach peered beyond the limits of the cage to view a large but modestly-decorated

bedroom with black brick walls and blood-red carpeting. The princess recognized it as Bowser's bedroom, although something about the proportions seemed off. It suddenly dawned on her that the room itself was giant. Or, rather, she was very, very tiny.

Peach gasped in surprise when she realized it. She wasn't in a cell shaped like a birdcage; she was in an actual birdcage. She had been shrunk to just a few inches tall.

Then, she realized she was naked.

"What's... going on?" Peach asked aloud in her own surprise. Bowser may have been a tyrant, but he had previously always treated her with respect. This, however, was a shocking new low.

"Like what you see, Princess?"

Peach gasped when she heard an unfamiliar voice from the other side of the room, deep and female. She wheeled around to come face to face with her captor. What she saw made her jaw drop in shock.

Appearing from the other side of the room and walking quickly towards her was a massive, ten foot-tall humanoid koopa the likes of which Peach had never seen before. A massive dinosaur-like tail extended from behind her and complimented the spiked green shell on her back. Two humongous horns sprouted from her head. Yet instead of the rotund, reptilian body of a koopa she had grown to expect, the strange newcomer had the body of a busty, curvaceous human female.

Peach raised her eyebrows in surprise. Clearly, it was Bowser. It had to have been. But at the same time, it wasn't.

"Did you miss me, Peach?" She asked, her voice deep and sultry as she sauntered up to the hanging birdcage. "As you can see, things have... changed a bit since the last time you were here."

"Bowser...?" Peach began, her voice shaky and uncertain.

"It's Bowsette now, actually," the koopa woman answered. "What do you think of the new me?"

"The Super Crown..." Peach concluded aloud. "You used it, didn't you?"

"Bingo," Bowsette smirked. "I must say, I'm quite happy with it. I don't just look different. I FEEL... different. Stronger. Better."

Peach cringed as she looked Bowsette up and down. She was like an entirely new person.

Though she still retained her tail, shell, and horns, the new Bowsette was undeniably beautiful. Even more than that, there was something about her voluptuous hips and gargantuan bosom that was oddly alluring. It was powerful, strong, and confident, beyond that of the old Koopa King's body. The new Bowsette, Peach quickly realized, was the epitome of dominant evil.

"Like what you see, Princess Peach?" Bowsette repeated with a smile. "You're awfully quiet in that little cage."

"Mario will rescue me," Peach asserted with confidence despite her demeaning size and nudity. "Like he always does."

"Not this time, Peach," Bowsette insisted.

"Certainly, he will," Peach repeated. "He always comes through. You should know that by now."

"Not this time," Bowsette said again. "This time is different."

"That's what you always say," Peach retorted again. "But he'll prove you wrong!"

"No. Peach, you aren't getting it," Bowsette shook her head as she walked up to the cage, which was about level with her face. "Things aren't like that anymore, because I'm not the same person anymore. The new Bowsette... the new me is perfect."

"What are you saying?!" Peach cried out with irritation in her voice.

"I'm saying, Mario is not going to rescue you this time, because you aren't going to last that long."

Peach froze. Bowser had captured her many, many times, and had frequently demanded many things from her. However, he had always treated her with at least some semblance of respect. He had never before threatened her like this.

But this wasn't Bowser, Peach realized. Bowser was gone, and Bowsette had no such respect for her.

"Wh-What are you talking about?" Peach stammered in terrified disbelief that she would actually harm her.

"You still aren't getting it, are you?" Bowsette asked as she raised her eyebrows. "Fine. I'll just have to show you what I mean."

Without waiting for Peach to respond, Bowsette reached up to the cage and clicked the

hatch open. The tiny princess let out a scream as the hulking woman reached in and wrapped her fingers around her before plucking her out.

"Put me... down!" Peach cried out. Though she thought she had been used to Bowser's kidnappings, one look into the savage, almost hungry gaze of Bowsette made her seize with terror, as if she were being kidnapped for the first time all over again.

"I think it's time I show you your true place in the world." Bowsette growled and smirked as she played with Peach in her fingers for a few seconds, before releasing her and letting her fall to the ground. Peach cried out as she plummeted through the air before hitting the floor, landing on a rug with a soft pomf. Thankfully, because of her size, she remained uninjured.

Yet injury from falling quickly became the last thing on Peach's mind as Bowsette loomed over her, staring down at her with cruel glee.

Peach groaned as she tried to pick herself up. In front of her was Bowsette's massive foot. Peach was barely as tall as her ankle.

Just as Peach had managed to pull herself up all of the way, Bowsette's big toe came rushing forward, knocking her in the chest and back down onto the rug with force. Peach yelped as she fell again, lacking the physical strength to withstand the push.

Peach whined as she crumpled onto the floor, feeling the wind knocked out of her. She blinked a few times as she tried to regain her breath, only to see the towering, looming figure of Bowsette growing larger and larger as she leaned in close to her. Bowsette got down on all fours and loomed over the whimpering tiny, dwarfing her in size by a volume of thousands to one.

"You fell awful easily, didn't you, Peach?" Bowsette taunted, her expression one of mischievous glee. "I forgot how weak and pathetic you are. You might have a lot of pull, but when it comes down to it..." Bowsette flashed a toothy grin. "You're small, weak, and pathetic. This size... well, it's just reflective of who you really are, wouldn't you say?"

Bowsette laughed as Peach groaned and try to pick herself back up. Strangely, however, she found herself unable to move. The sight of the powerful woman overtop of her, blocking out everything with the view of her dominant body, paralyzed her with fear. Underneath of her like this, she felt so undeniably *small*.

Peach trembled in fear as the massive Koopa Queen grinned. Her big chest rose and fell slowly as she breathed in and out. Up above, her mouth twisted into a hungry, devious smile. Her breath, hot and heavy, exuded from her nostrils with every exhale.

The tiny princess shivered, paralyzed, as Bowsette plucked her up off of the ground. Then, she slowly stood up to her full height, lifting the tiny up along with her. Peach trembled as Bowsette dangled her far above the floor.

Smirking cruelly, the Koopa Queen brought Peach over to her face. That same hot breath crept from her nostrils and washed over her, threatening to drown her in warmth.

Peach cowered before the towering visage in front of her for only another moment. Then, Bowsette dropped her. The princess cried out in fear as she plummeted several inches, only to land with a plomp on the top of Bowsette's exposed bosom. Peach scrambled about to prevent herself from falling off, clinging with fear onto the warm, soft flesh of Bowsette's new breasts.

The tiny only had a few moments to panic before Bowsette plucked her off of her chest and stuffed her between her breasts. Peach let out a muffled yelp as warm skin and soft flesh engulfed her from both sides as she was smothered in cleavage.

Bowsette grinned as she watched Peach sink down into her mounds. The size of her breasts alone dwarfed the tiny princess in size. "How does it feel, princess," she began, "to be so small and pathetic in the clutches of your greatest adversary? My new body is far, far superior to yours in size and beauty, as you can see."

As if to accentuate the point, Bowsette placed her hands on either side of her breasts and pushed them together, burying the wiggling princess in her flesh. Bowsette laughed as the tiny princess tried to push away, but was left utterly weak and helpless.

Finally releasing her, Bowsette reached into her cleavage and plucked out the tiny princess. Peach gasped for breath as her lungs cried out for air. Her entire body was hot and sweaty from being trapped in Bowsette's brassiere, and shook with the trauma of being so violently manhandled.

"I can't believe I once saw so much in you..." Bowsette taunted the struggling princess, her lips turning into another toothy smile as she leered at her. "You're truly pathetic. Now that I've obtained a perfect form... I really don't have any need for you, Peach. You're worthless to me. You're worthless."

Peach trembled in fear. Bowsette wasn't playing around. She was in real danger.

"You know... someone so small, so inferior, like you..." Bowsette began as she gazed down at her with boundless contempt, "You aren't worth my time. Frankly, my shits are worth more than you."

Bowsette's taunt cut Peach deeply. The tiny princess shuddered in humiliation. Never before had she been subjected to such cruel verbal treatment. Yet deep down, she was right; Peach was tiny, and helpless without Mario to rescue her. The new Bowsette was not only all-powerful, but incredibly beautiful. Tears began to stream down Peach's cheeks as she realized this.

But Bowsette was far from finished with Peach.

After only a moment's respite, Bowsette carried Peach over to her massive bed and laid down atop the plush covers. She rolled onto her back, sprawling out as she held the micro princess up far above her with a muscled arm.

Peach stared down in surprise and horror as Bowsette drew her other hand slowly up her own body, using her fingers to accentuate the curves and contours of her voluptuous form. With a mischievous smile, she squeezed and groped herself, fondling her own breasts before moving down to her thighs. Peach shuddered as she watched the display beneath her. It was obvious what was happening; Bowsette was showing off the power and strength of her body, which contrasted sharply to the tiny's own helplessness.

"Like what you see~?" Bowsette cooed before smacking her lips together. "Don't deny it, Princess. I can see it in the look on your face... you know that I'm better than you, don't you?" Bowsette chuckled, her chest bouncing up and down with every amused laugh. "Pathetic..."

Bowsette breathed in and out deeply as she continued to dangle Peach over her. She stared at her, blinking softly, as she processed some ideas forming in her mind. "You know..." she began softly, "if you like my body, you could become a part of it."

Peach's heart leapt up into her throat. "I could... what?" She repeated, her voice barely a squeak.

"I SAID," Bowsette began, her voice huge and dominant by contrast. "I said that you could become a part of me. You know, if I just ate you up and digested you, you could be my food. Well, for a few hours, anyway..." she confessed. "Until I shit you out."

Peach's heart dropped again when Bowsette compared her to shit for the second time. "N-No..."

"No, what?" Bowsette laughed. "Can't you admit it? That you don't belong in the throne... you're more suited to be in my toilet. Hell, it'd be an honor for you, frankly~"

Peach started to cry again as Bowsette teased her. The last of her royal pride was hanging by a thread as the cruel tyrant relentlessly degraded her. Verbally beaten to a

pulp, she could hardly resist as Bowsette lowered her down towards her face.

"In fact..." Bowsette decided, "I think I'll do just that."

Bowsette opened her lips, stretching her mouth wide agape as she stuck out her tongue. Hanging above her, Peach stared town into the dripping chasm of the Koopa Queen's maw. Panic began to set in as she slowly lowered her prey down...

...And dropped her.

CHOMP!

Peach screamed as she plummeted downward, disappearing into Bowsette's mouth. The giantess caught her on her tongue and snapped her jaws shut around her. She pushed the nude micro into the back of her throat, and...

gluurk!

Bowsette swallowed. Immediately, a lump appeared from her chin and slid down her esophagus. The weight of something tiny slid into her chest and plopped into her tummy seconds later.

Bowsette sat up with surprise. "Wait... what?" She began as she moved her tongue all around her mouth, poking and probing. Feeling nothing she looked down at her grumbling belly. "Seriously? I swallowed you THAT easily?"

plorp!

Down in Bowsette's stomach, Peach slid out of the bottom of her throat and landed with a splash in a pool of fizzy acids. The terrified princess stood up in surprise, only for a rippling gurgle to knock her back onto her knees. Peach backed up against the fleshy wall in terror. Already, the juices surrounding her started to sizzle as they touched her skin, getting started on her tender, exposed body.

Bowsette opened her mouth and let out a little burp as the digestive processes in her belly started up. Her head swam with predatory delight as her stomach settled into a rhythm of happy churning.

"Mmh~ don't mind the stomach acids, Peach. That's just my stomach saying hello to you! And getting ready to turn you into Koopa shit, too..."

Peach whimpered in shame as the acids rose up above her head. At the same time, the stomach walls started to squeeze and pulp, getting to work on her helpless body.

"Now be a good girl... and digest~" Bowsette cooed. Opening her mouth to let out a few more burps, she glanced at the empty birdcage with a grin before strolling away. "I've got a party to get ready for~"

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When Bowsette made her way to the Mushroom Kingdom Ball late that evening, she had expected some resistance. Yet the other Princesses took to her incredibly easily. Much to her surprise and delight, the other Princesses, like Daisy and Rosalina, welcomed her readily.

"You're a Koopa, right Bowsette?" Daisy asked with a smile as Bowsette sipped on a glass of champagne. "You are, like, SO gorgeous!"

"Thank you, darling~!" Bowsette smirked as she wiggled her assets - her voluptuous breasts - playfully in front of her new friends. "I'm so glad to be here! I've always thought that the Mushroom Kingdom Ball was the place for me to be~"

"I agree," Rosalina chimed in. "You're so cool! I hope you stick around, Bowsette!"

"Don't worry about that," Bowsette smirked. "I'm here to stay."

Bowsette had a blast at the party, parading herself around as the new queen bee while interacting with the former princess's former friends. Daisy and Rosalina were a lot of fun, and Bowsette soon found a sense of belonging she never had before as the Koopa King.

After many hours of dancing, laughing, and drinking, Bowsette suddenly felt the familiar need to relieve herself. "Be right back," she announces as she quickly excused herself.

The Koopa Queen made her way into one of the castle's many illustrious private restrooms, closing the door behind her and locking it tight. Bowsette dropped her skirt and lifted her tail, sitting down on the toilet seat and relaxing.

Bowsette sighed as the pressure in her bladder relieved, followed by a trickle, and then a jet of urine from between her legs. At the same time, the pressure in her bowels gathered up at her exit, forcing out a noisy fart.

frrrrt

Bowsette continued to pee as she spread her cheeks a little wider, preparing to poop. Seconds later, a warm, smooth log emerged from her relaxed anus, and slid easily out

from her backside.

plop!

Suddenly, Bowsette gasped, and looked down between her legs in surprise. There, a shower of urine rained on a single log of freshly-expelled shit.

"Oh! Wait..." She began aloud with a smirk. "That's Peach, isn't it?"

Bowsette's body surged with predatory domination as she realized that the smooth log of poop she had just pushed out was the former Princess Peach. After eating and digesting her, she had converted her into the logical conclusion... her own fecal matter.

The satisfied Koopa Queen wiggled happily as she finished emptying her bladder. Down below, her anus winked and twitched in delight at having just shit out what was once a beautiful and powerful princess. *Better off like this, if you ask me...* she thought with delight as a cruel grin spread across her face. *Let me handle the princess stuff, from now on, Peach. I'm obviously better qualified for it. You, however, are plenty qualified to be my dump~!*

Suddenly, Bowsette's train of thought was interrupted. She could feel another weight dropping down into her rectum, fast. She needed to poop some more.

Bowsette leaned forward and relaxed as best as she could, letting her bowels do their work. Her anus opened up again as she began to push out a second log, which slid out like the first and plopped into the bowl beneath her, followed by the head of a third.

Watching Bowsette poop was almost cathartic. There was something relaxing about the steady, almost rhythmic clenching and unclenching of her bowels as she relieved herself. What was left of Peach's nutrients had ensured a healthy, firm movement, as evident by how easily and comfortable the Koopa Queen shit her out.

By the time she was finished, Bowsette's intestines were empty. Her anus twitched and puckered with delight. Beneath her, five logs of heavy, steaming shit sat beneath her.

Bowsette neglected to spare the former princess another thought. Wiping casually, she tossed away her toilet paper, reached over, and flushed.

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