Delta Rune

After Story – Chapter 1

“Let me tell you a secret. Quiet people piss me off. You think just cause you don’t say anything… I can’t tell EXACTLY what you’re thinking? ‘It’s OVER. I saw Susie eating all the chalk. This was her LAST chance! Now she’ll FINALLY be expelled!’” the girl holds the smaller boy to the locker. “Haha… Come on, Kris. Don’t act shocked. You know it’s true. Everyone’s waiting for it. Everyone wants it. So congrats, Kris. You got me. I’m done for. … Let me say one thing. Seems like a waste to get expelled just for having a snack. So, Kris, if I KNOW you’re gonna pull the trigger… Heh heh heh… Why don’t I just get expelled for some REAL carnage? Kris… How do you feel…” The girl, Susie, smirks wide, baring her sharp teeth glistening with chalk dust on them. “… about losing your face?” She leans in, her breath coming out and washing over the tangle mess of hair that hides some of Kris’s face. The scent of the chalk still on her breath as the moist breeze wafts into his face. Her tongue glistening with saliva as it twitches very little as she nears his nose.

He drops to the floor. She lets go of him. She walks away from the boy. “Nah… Kris… You’ve got a good mother.”

Sometime later back in the school… Susie and Kris stand in front of the door that started their adventure.

“… Well, guess we should go. …See ya later, I guess.” Susie starts to walk away from Kris, heading down the hall. She stops and turns back. “… Kris?” She walks back and puts a hand on his shoulder. He twitches remembering how the day started. That hand on his shoulder ended up with him back against a locker. “let’s go back there tomorrow, alright?” Susie looks out from her bangs and gives a half-hearted smile, her awkwardness coming through quite strongly. She removes her hand and starts for the exit.

“Susie?” a timid voice calls out. She stops and as she starts to turn, a weight is thrown onto her chest. She wraps her arms around the smaller body flinging itself at her.

“Kris? What are you doing? … Are you trying to take me out?” She holds the smaller boy in her arms. She looks down at him, seeing his face growing red underneath his messy hair. “Kris?”

“You can eat me…” He leans up to her ear, hidden somewhere beneath her messy bangs. “And not just my face… if you want to?” Normally Susie would’ve gotten pissed with a remark like that, but there was no hostility there. Did he mean that? How could he?

“Kris? You’re joking, ri-?” Kris leans up and kisses her. She shares his blush as the two stand motionless in the hall for some time. Susie leans in and licks him. She drops him, realizing what she just did. Kris’s butt hits the floor as he looks up to Susie who is freaking at. She turns around trying to calm herself. “Why did I do that? It’s not like I wanted to eat him…. He did taste good though…” Susie stops realizing she’s muttering out loud. She slowly looks back to see Kris on the floor. He gives a bashful smile back to her. “You… want me… to eat you?” He nods. “Why?”

“I like you,” he says looking through his bangs. Another few moments of silence pass. Susie steps forward looking down at Kris as though she’s getting ready to kick him. She sticks out her hand and looks away, trying to hide her blushing.

“Let’s find a classroom…” Kris reaches up to grab her hand. She jumps a little as he does. “Don’t want to get caught doing this out in the open.” She picks him up off the floor and leads him to their classroom which is now vacant and has been for a few hours. “I won’t be eating you with your clothes on anyway…”

Susie pulls them into their classroom from earlier. She uncaringly clears the teacher’s desk, letting all the stuff hit the floor. She throws here jacket to the floor and as Kris walks over to her she grabs him by the shirt sleeves and yanks his shirt clean off. She starts talking off her shirt, showing off her black bra.

“Can you finish undressing yourself, Kris?” He nods as he undoes his pants and they fall to the floor. He fumbles with his underwear for a moment. “Completely naked! I’m not tasting any of that fabric.” He drops his underwear and approaches Susie who has dropped her jeans. She turns around and removes her bra and drops her panties. She leans against the teacher’s desk. “Since I’m gonna… Thought you should have a taste of me.” Kris’s eyes move from her face down her backside, around her lifted small tail, and to her underside. He kneels down and pushes his face into her nethers. “Ah, Kris, don’t get any ideas. I just figured since… You’re giving yourself to me…” Kris doesn’t say anything but continues to lick at Susie.

After a few moments, Susie stops Kris and lies down on the teacher’s desk. She motions for him to climb up on her, up to her chest. Kris does so, being as obedient as he can be. He straddles Susie’s chest as he blushes at her breasts and tries to hide a nervous smile. Susie motions for him to lean closer, her breath coming out and wafting against his face just like he remembers it from before. She pulls him into her and locks lips with him. After a moment they both disengage and blush looking at each other.

“Time to go in…” Susie opes her maw wide showing of her teeth and thick tongue. She cups the back of his head and guides him into her mouth, her sharp teeth reflecting the evening sun. She rolls her tongue out, giving a few prepping licks to Kris’s face. Those licks illicit a few moans from him. She pushes him closer setting his head in her mouth, resting on her wet tongue. Her throat already clenching at the back of her mouth getting ready to swallow him, her breath all the warmer and the scent even stronger, and all Kris can do is gaze at the back of her mouth. She blushes wondering if he’s going to do anything or if she has to do all the work.

She pokes him gently with her teeth causing him to jump into her mouth further. She takes the first gulp and Kris lurches to the back of her throat. The sounds of her belly echoing up her esophagus as he gets a clear look into the awaiting abyss. Another hard swallow and Kris’s head is gripped by Susie’s throat. It pulls him over her tongue and into her throat. His feet kick feebly in what could be described as a protest, but it seems like it’s more from nervousness than resistance. Susie sucks his belly in and gulps again feeling the bulge going into her throat sliding into her chest. She sucks on his belly savoring his tastes as her throat pull him down inch by inch. His taste getting stronger as his crotch starts to get pulled in. His member prods her lips. She considers biting into it but instead gives it a lick. She moans at the taste and Kris moans in her chest as she licks his member. Her chest feeling full as Kris squirms behind her breasts. She blushes as she gets down to his sack and takes a hard gulp.

Kris starts making his way to her stomach, squirming with all the attention she gave to his crotch and the feeling of it rubbing across her tongue and into her throat. Susie smirks as she feels the bulge working its way into her belly. Holding her hand against her belly, Kris starts to enter pushing it out. She moans in confirmation of the fullness she’s feeling as Kris’s legs flail meekly outside. His toes tense softly, curling and releasing, as they get closer to the warmth that is Susie’s mouth. As his feet near her maw, Susie rolls her tongue out, wrapping it around his soles, and pulling them in. She swallows again sending most of his legs down her throat causing the bulge to push out of her midriff. She takes one final gulp, sending him down to his private sack in her. She sighs heavily as her airways are clear again. Her belly moves around a bit and then settles as Kris finds a comfortable position. She rubs over her gut, enjoying the sensation. Her hand rubs over her belly and down between her legs.

“I could get use to this,” she says as she plunges her fingers into her sex. She grinds on her hand as her stomach sloshes and sways. The classroom filled with the scent of arousal and the sounds of panting and sloshing. Her belly gurgles as her stimulation also increases her stomach’s need to digest. She sways her hips, her hand locked between them, as Kris twitches inside her gut getting coated in her digestive juices. She can hear slight whimpers of pain and what sounded like a heavy exhale. Kris must be rubbing himself raw inside her belly. She can feel him pushing up on her belly. She puts her other hand to push back on him. “you wanted this, remember… And I want it now too.” She pants as her hand pushes deeper and her belly gets louder. She feels a final spasm in her gut, not sure if Kris just came or finally submitted to her acids. Maybe both. She finishes shortly, squirting some of her juices down the side of the desk. Breathing heavily, she lies back pushing on her belly. She hears the gurgling and glorps it makes but doesn’t feel Kris accept for the thick slurry of stew.

After a small rest on the teacher’s desk, Susie picks herself up and starts throwing on her clothes. Everything fits like it did before except for her shirt. It rides a bit high over her now extended gut. “Hmm… Might need a bigger shirt.” She tries to adjust her shirt as something comes up her throat. “Uuuurrp!” She smirks and pats her gut. “Hope you add to my butt, Kris. Or maybe my chest?” She feels a few gurgles from her gut. She blushes and rubs her bigger belly, walking out the door. “Definitely will have to find some more humans to eat.”