

For a Friday afternoon in Tokyo, the day was pretty darn close to being perfect. The sky was without a single cloud, the sun beamed down on those enjoying the day, and a nice calm breeze kept anyone who might have been a bit too warm, just cool enough so they were comfortable.

It was the type of day you just had to be out enjoying some fun event or entertainment, especially if you had been cramped up in classes for the entire afternoon like a good deal of the younger visitors of the Ueno Park Zoo had been.

The sound of children laughing and screaming about how cute and cool certain animals are, to the call of the very same creatures people watched, the day was as noisy, and busy as any day in the urban jungle of Tokyo itself.

But regardless of the crowds of families, kids, and teenagers all meandering around, it was still a relatively relaxing experience compared to those of having to study for upcoming exams and entrance tests.

“See Haru? Isn’t this nice?” Ann sighed, as she stepped into the center of the main courtyard to the bustling zoo, people swarming around her, trying to get to and from various areas of the exciting local.

As Ann turned around, she noticed her Senpai and friend Haru Okumura standing a few feet away, smiling, but clearly a bit nervous due to the large crowd.

While Haru was nothing like the ex-shut in that was Futaba Sakura, their younger friend, it wasn’t often that the young ‘empress’ got to be among the common folk of Tokyo, especially after a set of recent unfortunate circumstances had transpired.

“It’s great Ann-Chan, honest, I am just not used to being around so many people outside of press conferences and ribbon cutting ceremonies.” Haru said, a proper tone to her voice as she giggled, Ann raising a finger in question, but dropping it and her head softly, causing Haru to giggle some more.

Ann looked up after her small display of ‘theatrics’ and smiled once again, truly admiring just how nice Haru looked in her more casual attire. Haru was donned in her usual flowered leggings, and a soft pink dress top, an outfit that truly clashed with Ann’s vibrant and loud more modern and popular fashion choices.

The two girls hadn’t been able to hang out all that often, as they were usually busy with school, personal life, or Phantom Thief stuff, but Ann decided enough was enough, and invited Haru out the next free day they both shared.

Both of the girls breathed in the fresh air, hints of fast food from the restaurant facilities, and other strang, but tolerable odors, filled their nostrils.

“So Ann-Chan, where would you like to go first today?” Haru beamed over to Ann, who had just gotten in line for the crape vendo.

“Hmmm, why not just walk around and see where the day takes us?” Ann asked, a giggle to her voice as she placed a finger to her chin and stuck out her tongue. Finally

Ann got her tasty desert, and a second one for Haru, which the fluffy haired girl politely declined, much to Ann's hushed appreciation.

As the girls walked around the zoo, looking at all the cute and interesting creatures on display, both the girls talked about their daily and school lives, what sort of things they wanted to do once they left school, and just other random teenage girl conversations.

They girls giggled as they watched penguins splash around, teased how Mona would be jealous about how the tigers look, and admired the bright pink flamingos.

"Look Haru! That one looks like you!" Ann giggled as she pointed to a shy, slightly fluffier flamingo hanging with a group of younger birds. Haru smiled and laughed gently at Ann's comment and nodded.

"That's quite nice of you to say Ann-Chan, I have always admired how graceful such birds are." Haru blushed, smiling as she watched the birds socialize with each other, thinking about how she was one of the oldest members of the group.

"Come on Haru, let's go this way!" Ann said, gently pulling on Haru's hand like a child with her mother, Haru slightly surprised at the physical interaction and the pull, but smiling all the same as she followed her friend along.

Naturally, Ann once again stopped at one of the refreshment stands, ordering herself a snack to munch on while the two of them walked around, Haru teasing her how they could have gotten burgers before they left.

As the girls slowly walked further away from the main hub area of the zoo, the less dense the crowds got, as people were more and more rare to see. Gone were the cries and screams of children, instead replaced by the calls of animals watching the two excited girls.

"Gosh, isn't this exciting Haru?" Ann exclaimed as she looked around at what seemed to be overgrown trees and grass.

"Yes... But Ann-Chan, don't you think that we've gone a bit too far? I haven't seen any sort of sign that leads to another animal enclosure..." Haru frowned just a bit as she looked around, the trees seemingly getting larger around her.

"Oh Haru, you worry too much!" Ann smiled, putting her hands on her hips as she watched her friend try to smile again, bringing her cheery attitude back to her warm, more mature face.

"Oh gosh, you're right... Still, we should probably get back shouldn't we? I haven't seen an animal for a few minutes!" Haru pondered, her soft voice echoing around the barren area.

"Yeah, that might be a good idea. Besides, we don't want to get eaten by some wild animals~" Ann teased, bumping Haru gently with her shoulder, causing Haru to let out a small squeak then giggle.

As the two girls turned around, or at least, thought they turned back in the right direction, a pair of brown feral eyes watched them, a long wet tongue running over its leathery lips.

As the two girls tried to find their way back to the entrance they made their way in from, the dirt below them started to get rougher and less trail like, and more... Natural.

Both Ann and Haru's jokes and smiles got further apart with each minute, as they started to both actually worry that they were lost in some dangerous exhibit in the zoo. Neither wanted to scare the other, so they just kept close, and their mouths shut.

Finally, the trees started to open up, the sound of running water filled the girls ears, and even the odd voice here and there made both of them sigh with relief. It seemed that they had finally got back near civilization.

Finally, with one shove of some light branches from their path, Ann and Haru looked out into a clearing.

"See Haru? I told you, all is good." Ann huffed, her low energy levels finally taking over from where the adrenaline and stress had been holding her up.

"Yes, you're right Ann-Chan... But... Why are the people on the other side of the fence and pit there..." Haru inquired, worry on her voice as Ann lifted her fallen head to look.

"Oh... Uh... Well, maybe we are in an empty enclosure, no need to worry right? We haven't seen any animals quite yet haha..." Ann breathed, looking up and smiling at Haru, who gently smiled back.

Ann started towards the dip that prevented anything from reaching the fence, as the viewing space that people were starting to gather in acted like a wall.

Haru hadn't moved from her spot, nervousness rising as families and groups of people started pointing at her and Ann. Haru had a bad feeling about what was about to happen.

"Hey, could one of you go get a zoo hand please?" Ann asked, cheerily up to a slightly older woman, who seemingly ignored Ann's requests, causing Ann to glare a small bit.

"Hello? Are you listening? We want out!" Ann asked again, this time annoyance creeping into her voice.

Before Ann could ask again, the crowd erupted into cheers and applause.

"What the Hell?..." Ann asked, slowly turning around. But as she did, her baby blue eyes went wide with fear, and only one word could scream from her mouth.

"HARU!"

As Haru slowly stepped out more into the field away from the tree line, her gut was feeling more and more tense, like something horrible was about to happen.

But the enclosure didn't seem to belong to a predator of any kind, and the people Ann was trying to talk to didn't seem to be worried.

Haru was about to call out to Ann, letting her know that maybe the people couldn't hear her over the various other sounds of the zoo, in an optimistic hope, but she heard a crunching sound behind her.

Haru looked up, not a single sound escaping from her trembling lips, as the usually majestic beast loomed over the fluffy haired, softly dressed girl. Before she could fall back over onto her butt, let out a scream, or do anything else, Haru's vision went dark.

Haru's arms flailed, as wrapped around her head was the salty, wet, and sticky tongue of a twenty foot tall brown and yellow giraffe. Like a boat rope secured around a dock, the long tongue was wrapped completely around Haru's face like a skin mummification.

The poor girl tried to scream, or beg, or really do anything with her voice, but ever so slightly opening her mouth prompted thick blobby globs of spit and drool from the wet tongue to invade her mouth, and slowly drip down her throat.

Ann watched, completely petrified as the giraffe concealed Haru's head away with its thick tongue. Ann could only stand still, nervously twitching as an insane smile shot onto her face.

"This isn't happening, this isn't happening!" Ann kept thinking to herself, but the next thing to come confirmed it wasn't just a dream or a figment of her cruel imagination.

As Haru thrashed around, the giraffe bent its head down lower, opening its ever widening mouth more and more, before its lips touched the soft top of Haru's skull. As if it were nibbling on a salt lick, the rumbling lips spread over Haru's head, while the giraffe's tongue unraveled like a tape measure.

At this point Haru was already in the desperation stage. She tried gripping her hands to the animal's face, but it was no use.

The moment the animal felt Haru try to fight back, it dropped its mouth over her entire head, and down to her shoulders, lifting her up ever so slightly as it did.

With Haru being midair, her brain was racing, trying its hardest to figure out what the best course of action was. Although, she couldn't even believe what was going on.

"A-Ann-Chan! P-Please help!" Haru tried to cough out between gobs of giraffe saliva, but it was no use, her words just echoed inside the animal's maw, as the long tongue once again started to find its way around her soft, admittedly plush body.

"S-S-Stop! Oh God's, please let me wake up!" Haru sobbed, although she wasn't sure how much of the warm liquids trickling down her face were tears, and how much was spit and slobber. Both were equally warm and salty, stinging her face.

Ann still couldn't move, her body was locked in place as she watched one of her best friends be lifted off the ground with ease by the usual gentle and docile creature. The crowds behind and above Ann were going wild, cheering the giraffe on.

"Yeah! Eat that slut up!" Came a mother's excited cry.

"It's feeding time!" Joked a younger girl who was sitting on her dad's shoulders.

"Are you all fucking insane?!" Ann screamed, her words reeked of insanity itself, as she cried out at the people, then to Haru.

While Ann started to ball her eyes out just because of what was happening to her friend, Haru too was sobbing like a child, as the probing, multiple foot long tongue snuck its way under her top, Haru froze as she felt her nipples unintentionally harden as the tentacle like tongue lapped over her 'D' cup bust.

Haru felt like barfing as her body was violated by the slimy snake like appendage, more of her body slipping into the beast's mouth, and her face entering into the throat proper.

She had enough of this, Haru starting to kick her legs like a toddler who didn't get their way, as hard as she could. It didn't stop, none of it stopped, her body was just pulled further and further into the greedy and hungry giraffe maw.

It was the pinnacle of being dehumanized: being eaten by an animal that was supposed to eat nothing more than leaves and branches. No, now it was eating a teenage girl whole like a python would its prey.

After the giraffe had seemingly got bored of tasting Haru's now lactating breasts, the tongue moved on, coiling down passed her sensitive and ticklish navel, down to a place Haru was dreading.

"N-No, please, nononono!" Haru could only think, as her face was painfully squashed between the front and back of the checkered creature's long neck.

The crowd was now ballistic, thrashing on the guardrail that prevented them from falling into Ann and Haru's current predicament.

For all the time both girls spent battling shadows in the Metaverse, neither had been ready for this, and there was nothing either of them could do.

"Wait! I know!" Ann said, her eyes going wide at the prospect of hope. Quickly drawing out her cell, she opened the lock screen, and was met with a mind breaking sign: Battery dead.

"No... NO!" Ann shouted, dropping to her knees, grass stains smearing over her perfect cream colored flesh as she pounded the ground in frustration. Why of all days had this been the one she had forgotten to charge her phone the previous night.

After another moment of frustrated cries, Ann looked up, and then regretted her choice seconds after.

While Ann was utterly horrified by what she saw, the crowd adored it: the giraffe's muscle was slipped into Haru's stockings, the moisture from it seeping through, causing

the under leggings to become transparent. Haru's tongue molested cunt on display for all who watched.

Haru's eyes stung just as much as her womanhood, which was being stretched and explored. Haru wasn't even fully aware that the creature craved the salty flow of liquids seeping from her puffy lower lips.

Inside the giraffe's throat, Haru simply wanted to be let out of the constricting, near suffocating and breaking tunnel. Haru fear death here, but also death in any other part of the body.

Haru felt weak, as if she had no more control. Her legs went limp the moment that her pussy was fully penetrated, giving off one more shocked shake before growing still. The giraffe popped its tongue out, as it slurped up the rest of her body into its mouth, licking its lips.

Ann witnessed her friends toes, the final bit of the older girls body, vanish into the leathery, wrinkled lips, as a pink tongue licked over the brown.

The Haru-shaped bulge traveled down the vastly long neck, the crowd going wild as they watched the teenage girls form smooth out as it reached the giraffes stomach.

Ann's face was filled with tears, her fists muddy from her unconsciously pounding them onto the ground in frustration.

"Fuck you! Fuck you all!" She shouted up at the deaf to her curses audience, who simply smiled and grinned evilly as they turned their attention to the delectable blonde.

As Ann glared up at them, her eyes burning redder than her Phantom Thief outfit with hatred, a shadow started to loom over her.

It wasn't until drips of drool started to splatter over her scalp and shoulders, that Ann looked up. Ann's eyes shout open, before her vision started to spin around the in putrid smelling darkness.

"GOD PLEASE! SOMEONE STOP THIS!" Ann cried, Haru's calm perfumes clearly lingering in the giraffes grass smelling mouth. Like Haru, Ann did her best to thrash her body around as much as she could, but it was no use.

The shouts and cheers from the crowd were muffled, but still audible, and to make things worse, the voracious creature seemed to like Ann's taste even more than the timid Haru.

Without wasting any time, Ann felt a warm, sticky wetness smearing all over her body under her clothes. Like a rope binding her, the giraffes tongue coiled around Ann's skin, squishing her tits, stomach, and making its way down to her lower holes.

Ann wanted to puke, but didn't have the strength to as she felt her tight asshole spread a few inches apart in every direction as the muscle snaked its way in.

Her eyes bulged as her anus was raped by the animals tongue, her sweaty salty asshole providing many wonderful tastes to compliment Haru's cunt.

As if her own whip was tied around her, Ann started to cough and sputter as her chest and body were compacted together due to how tied up she was because of the long tongue.

Ann's body simply wriggled, as if she was a spiders meal trapped in a webbed cocoon. Instead, in the horrifying reality she was forced to endure, she was instead a giraffes tasty meal.

"Swallow that bimbo! Eat her up!" Came the cheers, and Ann hated each and every single member of that crowd with all her heart. Finally Ann's body tensed up, a whine coming from her clenched mouth as the giraffe stuck its tongue fully up her ass.

Ann's cheeks were flushed with defeat and dishonor, as sweet nectar trickled down her soaked legs. Ann choked on her tears and the spit globs that made her hair cling to her face, itching her eyes.

Finally, the giraffe decided that the sweet treat known as Ann takamaki belonged in its stomach, as it yanked her forward by her plump, well shaped rear.

One final ray of sunlight beamed onto Ann as the giraffe leaned its head back, the roar of inhumane cheers deafening Ann more than the tight throat that was taking her in.

Red and black, those were the two most prominent colors outside of the flashing pangs of pain shooting into Ann's eyes as she wriggled and writhed her way down the seemingly never ending throat.

It took forever, Ann's body completely bruised body crumpling down the winding tunnels, but she finally splashed her way into the noxiously grassy smelling puddle of digested leaves and... Other things.

Ann coughed, sputtering out horrid tasting green acids, as she wretched, gasping for some sort of clean air, only to get none. Ann kept blinking her eyes, trying to get tear production started again so the acids would wash away, at least a little bit.

As the blonde girl-turned-meal started to regain her vision, she felt even sicker upon looking around: where was Haru.

"H-Haru?..." Ann whimpered, rummaging her hands around through the surprisingly thick goop that was up to her stomach. Ann only found some of the answers that she was looking for, and it caused her to wish she had never found it.

Ann's hands brought back up bits of the cute outfit Haru had been just wearing, along with clumps of brown, soggy hair. Ann couldn't even bring herself to bawl her eyes out like she wanted to.

All Ann felt was horror, disgust, and sadness, as she dropped back the gruesome remainder of her friend. Then it suddenly hit her: Giraffes had four stomachs. Ann started to laugh hysterically, the heat and fumes starting to get to her.

While Ann started to succumb to the first bath of acids pouring into the first stomach, a much redder, and deader Haru was currently in the second stomach. Her

once lovely and pale flesh had been chafed off, replaced with red meat that clung to her bones.

Now red, Haru's brown eyes stared blankly around the dark cavern her curled body occupied, her head bald and sizzling. After a few minutes, Ann's stiff, horror struck body slipped into the sloshing echoing space.

Over time, the girls got softer, meatier, more unrecognizable. Haru and Ann were gone.

It was later in the afternoon when Chihaya Mifune made her way into Ueno Park Zoo, but the sun had yet to let the air cool down too much.

Chihaya smiled to herself, the cool breeze causing her purple and pink dress, along with her straw colored hair to blow in the wind.

She finally had some money to enjoy herself with after leaving behind the scam work she had done, and she couldn't think of anything better to do than visiting the nature around her.

As she made her way through the still quite heavily populated zoo, she admired each of the creatures, big and small, her smile never faltering.

A group of cute school kids ran by her, smiling and laughing, as she waved at them, before returning to her walk.

Leaves breezed by her heels as she made her way to the larger animal exhibits, but as she made her way past a walk way that seemed to be made of thick trees and branches, Chihaya felt an odd chill go down her spine.

She would usually have listened to such a macabre warning from the fates, but decided that today was just too lovely a day to look at things in such a negative light. Pausing for a second, and taking in a deep breath, Chihaya nodded as she breathed the air out, before continuing on.

The more she walked, the heavier the trees and canopy got above her. Moments before Chihaya feared that she was lost, she started to hear cheers from a crowd somewhere close by.

Thankfully no animals had decided to make a snack out of the fortune telling beauty, as she chuckled to herself, knowing her premonition was just her feeling nervous about being able to finally enjoy her freetime.

As Chihaya made her way over to where the cheering was coming from, she found herself having to combat thick, near bamboo like straight standing trees to even get to the clearing.

The sun hit Chihaya's face directly as the branches in front of her were pushed out of the way, and a cloud that had been masking the sun parted ways, causing Chihaya to cover her face to block the rays of mild pain.

Finally managing to get the sun completely out of her face, Chihaya blinked a few times to let her eyes readjust to the more open and brighter surroundings. Thankfully her purple headband kept long hair out of her face, as it would have just added to the mild discomfort she had been feeling.

With one final confirmation blink, Chihaya noticed something a bit off in the area she found herself currently standing in. While she saw the crowd that had been cheering and waving, she realized that they were standing on an observation platform like hill.

“Um, hello? Can any of yall help me?” Chihaya tried to shout up to the crowd, but they seemed to be too transfixed with something Chihaya couldn’t see. Realizing that she couldn’t be heard over the cheers, she made her way over to be more directly in the crowds line of sight.

As Chihaya started to wave her hands, she felt an odd wetness drip down onto her shoulders, and the top of her head. It took her a second to realize that there was in fact water splashing onto her, and it caused her to blink.

As Chihaya looked around, not a cloud in sight, a loud, grumbling noise was heard, as a heavier, much wetter thing dropped down on her, causing her vision to darken.

Chihaya smelt something most foul as she scrambled to yank whatever had fallen onto her, off her head. She wanted to wretch, but finally managed to hurl the thing off of herself, and down into the grass and dirt below.

It took the seerer only a moment to realize what exactly had been deposited onto her: a nice red summer top.

Chihaya’s eyes widened in horror as she looked up, and saw the guilty party that was the reason such a horrifically burned object was sitting there, and not on some girl.

As she did, the giraffe once again let out an utterly revolting, and surprisingly meaty guttural burp, especially for a creature that was only supposed to eat nothing more than grass, leaves, and other natural things.

As the hot, murky air blew from the giraffes wobbling lips, flecks of dark green blew into the audience, who were cheering like mad. But it didn’t stop there, as the crowd grew even louder as something thicker, and heavier was ejected over them, everyone clambering to get it.

That object? Horribly burned underwear and bras belonging to the giraffes last victims. The fabric was shredded, with massive holes in them, both the bras were clearly meant for bigger racks, and Chihaya was frozen in absolute horror.

As the crowds fought each other to grab the discarded clothing of the deceased, Chihaya turned herself around, her eyes locked with the monolithic giraffes eyes. As if to confirm that the golden haired fortune teller was next on the menu, the giraffes stomach gave a grumble, as it licked its leather lips.

Chihaya couldn't stand or stomach it anymore, the crowds cheers, the smells, and the looming creature assaulted her senses. She had to get out of there, she had to get away.

Chihaya spun herself around, sweat covering her brow, her heart pounding in her chest. But the world that was straight in front of her quickly started leaving her field of view, as more and more of the ground took up her vision.

Pain filled into Chihaya's chest, hands, knees, and anything else that had hit the ground, causing her to cry out in pain, her arms shooting to clutch her chest.

Coughing, Chihaya watched as the sun was blocked out by the gigantic yellow and brown spotted creature, whose huge round eyes looked at her, as if they were already consuming the poor women.

Trying her best to crawl away, digging her fingernails into the grass and dirt, Chihaya shrieked as she felt her stocking covered legs get drenched and and crushed by a forceful, wet, slobbery noodle like tongue.

"H-H-Hey big guy... You're probably full... Right?" Chihaya tried to plead with the blinking, hungry creature. This was the fates had tried to tell her, and she failed to listen.

As she kept trying to claw herself free, she ended up getting dragged a decent chunk away from where she had been, pulled more into the clearing, the crowd rooting for the beast.

Almost all of the seerers lower half was drenched, like she had sat in a pool, but it wasn't drying. Chihaya let out a scream of pain as she felt her cunt tear open, worse than anything she had ever felt inside it.

Like a penetrating sex toy, the giraffes tongue tore through her leggings and bulged out her front, slipping her smooth ass, and legs into its mouth and throat. Chihaya started throting at the mouth, the pain basically breaking her mind, as her eyes bugged out, shimmering through tears as all she could see is the outlines of the merciless crowds.

All of Chihaya's body burned, and she wasn't even in the animals gut. No, her pain receptors were off the charts, as the tentacle like tongue scrambled her insides, ass he was pulled in more.

Before Chihaya knew it, only her head was sticking out, along with her shoulders, of the beast's maw. Her echoing scream caused by the exit of the tongue caused the crowds to throw their hands up.

The tongue coiled, and wrapped around Chihaya, until it started to creep down her mouth. She tried to fight it, bite at it, but she had no energy to do such a thing. Chihaya's eyes started to roll into he back of her head as she felt the tongue probed her insides.

The taste of cum and drool infested her mouth, as she was completely pulled into the creature. Chihaya couldn't see anything, it was all dark, smelled horrible, and was as if her body was shoved into a ripe, rotting fruit.

Down the giraffes gullet she went, her body bending in aching, sore ways as she was shoved down further and further. Finally, Chihaya plopped down into the stomach, and despite the putrid air filling her lungs, she was finally able to scream.

Not that it was heard over the crowd, who were oh so proud of their voracious giraffe who they loved.

Chihaya thrashed around in the acids, splashing her hands down into it like a child throwing a tantrum. But as she did, the stomach started to fill more and more, and tighten around Chihaya.

The fleshy walls closed around the sobbing, crying woman, who was hacking up the pile that had splashed into her mouth. It tasted like raw meat, and various grasses.

Chihaya was babbling random nonsense as the acids fully covered her face, her bubbles for air melting into the bubbling liquids.

First Chihaya's time covered purple dress peeled off from her, as if it tore at the seams. Her body tensed, a final gasp for air letting a large bubble float from out of her as she went still, her body arching over.

Then came the first part of the long, painful digestion process. One that Chihaya managed to skip out on early like the other two. Her skin fixed, boiling with red boils before it started to chafe off.

Chihaya looked like a raw meat doll, all her beautiful features stricken from her, as her body was shifted into the next chamber of the giraffes four stomach tour.

Haru and Ann were long gone from the second stomach, only bits of still red and sizzling meat were there when Chihaya was plopped in. A few strands of hair, and little shreds of clothing were the only signifiers of which girls had been in there.

As the meat and muscle was torn from Chihaya's bones, she lost her shape, her bones passing into the other portions of the stomachs.

As Chihaya was processed fully and completely, snuffed out by a cute giraffe, the crowd ate it up like all three of the girls had been. They were watching, waiting for what would happen next, and what happened did not disappoint them.

After only another moment, the giraffe let out a gross burp, spewing out Chihaya's long, partially digested gown, along with her shoes and underwear. They wetly landed onto a mother's grasp, while the rest landed onto other lucky winners.

With one final burp, the giraffe bowed its head slightly, and turned around, walking back into the enclosure to rest, and digest its full course meal.