LISANNA’S SECRETS

It was a bright and sunny day on Tenrou Island. Sadly, things weren’t nearly so pleasant for the various Fairy Tail Guild members who were presently on the island. Sure, things had started off okay with the S-Class Exam taking place as was traditional. The different contestants and their partners explored the island and fought one another as their paths dictated they would. The defeated contestants eventually made their ways to the camp that Master Makarov and the other S-Class examinees had built.

That was presently where Lisanna found herself mingling after her and Juvia’s loss to Erza less than 10 minutes ago. Humming to herself from where she was seated near a stream, the youngest Strauss couldn’t help the small smile and giggle that were forcing their way to the surface. Juvia had been devastated when Erza beat them, but Lisanna hadn’t been. In fact, she had been close to singing in joy in the midst of the fight with the redhead. But because this exam had been meant for Juvia, with Lisanna only supposed to be support for her friend, she hadn’t put nearly as much effort into the fight as she could’ve.

In the months since her return from Edolas, Lisanna had discovered a secret ability to grow rapidly in magical power. However, because of the nature of this ability, as well as her own decision and reactions to using it, she had been ashamed to share this secret with anyone. Not even her beloved sister and brother knew of this secret, and she shared everything with them! Anyway, in the months following her return and resumption of taking missions for the guild, Lisanna had been using this magical ability to steadily regain her lost magical power, and then boost it even higher.

For the longest time, her sister Mirajane and Erza had been the strongest women she ever personally knew. Lisanna had never once considered the possibility that she’d ever come close to matching them in terms of skill, prowess, experience, or raw power. But during that fight with her sempai just minutes ago, Lisanna discovered that her previous limitations were no longer the case. What were once all-powerful gut punches that would’ve sent her gasping to the ground in agony were now little more than love taps! She’d had to fake injury in order to not rouse the keen swordswoman’s attention, going down for the count after just a few blows. But Lisanna wasn’t disappointed about dropping out because, as stated before, this exam was intended for Juvia.

Lisanna’s small smile dipped slightly as she reflected on the cost it took to reach this new level of strength for her. The price tag for this newfound power was her literally taking the lives of 20 dark mages and nearly four entire villages’ worth of innocent people unto herself in only 3 months’ time. Most people might’ve called that a fair trade. And while she certainly didn’t mourn the loss of the dark mages who’d attacked her, she was quite guilty about the innocents who died during the early days her learning this secret technique due to her loss of control of herself. They hadn’t deserved their fates.

Shaking her head to clear it of the depressing memories and guilt, Lisanna turned and called over towards the others who were also present, “I’m gonna go for a walk. See ya in about an hour.”

“Very well,” Erza said agreeably as she glanced at her. “But remember to not interfere with the other examinees.”

“O-Of course!” Lisanna answered, smiling somewhat awkwardly. “Never crossed my mind to!” She beat a hasty departure as the scary redhead shot her a warning glare.

Once she was out of sight of the camp, Lisanna let out a small sigh of relief. Then an eager grin spread across her face as her body glowed golden and she sprouted wings from her arms. With next to no effort, she took flight, rising quickly into the air as the hot air of the island caught her feathers. Soaring silently overhead, Lisanna scanned the ground below, searching for a very familiar mop of spiky pink hair in a black vest. Thanks to Happy’s loud and high-pitched voice, it didn’t take long for her to find him.

As soon as Natsu came within sight, Lisanna’s smile grew slightly in size. Judging by how disheveled and beat up he looked, she could easily see that he’d already fought his foe and was already starting on the second phase of the test. That meant that this was the most opportune time available!

“Natsu!” she called out as she swept down to land in front of him.

Natsu and Happy both looked up at her call, smiling in welcome at her approach. “Hey, Lisanna! What’s up? Did you and Juvia already finish the exam?”

“Yeah,” she answered, her smile turning strained as she fought to keep the brilliant smile from breaking out across her face. To the eyes of her friends, her slightly strained expression translated into one of awkward reluctance. “We ended up fighting Erza.”

“And she whooped you and Juvia two Fridays from next Tuesday!” Happy declared knowingly.

“Yeah, pretty much,” Lisanna agreed awkwardly, watching Natsu as he shot her an encouraging grin. “But that’s not what I wanted to talk about right now.”

“Oh? What is it?” Natsu asked, leaning forward slightly in interest. “Did something happen? Did someone win already?!”

“No, no, nothing like that,” she answered, holding up her hands in a calming gesture. When he did so, she continued, “I just wanted to…spend a bit of…quality *family time* with you.”

Natsu blinked slightly before a small fanged grin spread across his face. He loved it whenever Lisanna wanted to spend family time together! On the other hand, Happy let out a loud whine of annoyance. “But, Lisanna, Natsu’s still got an Exam to win! Don’t you want him to become an S-Class?! Why are you being so mean to Natsu?!”

“Happy, it’s not like that,” Lisanna said reassuringly, smiling at her furry, little friend. “It’s still quite early in the exam and I’m bored. All I’m asking for is just a few minutes. That’s all. And then you guys can get right back to it with no one the wiser. See? There’s no trouble here.”

Happy just crossed his arms with an adorable pout on his face. Turning his back on the pair, he started floating away as he grumbled out, “But Natsu always smells like sweat and piss afterwards.”

“No one’s forcing you to stay,” Lisanna pointed out, watching the cat as he flew further and further away. A pair of warm and muscular arms suddenly enveloped her from behind as she felt Natsu draw her into a firm but gentle embrace. Her smile finally breaking through, Lisanna looked back towards her longtime lover as she subtly thrust her ass out and back, rubbing it enticingly against his waist. Through her short pants and his saggy sweatpants, she could already feel that wonderful monster of his standing erect and proud.

Reaching back behind her, she grabbed ahold of the back of his head and pulled him down into a wild and passionate kiss. As they locked lips, his hands shifted from around her waist to a more northernly position. She moaned loudly into his mouth as his hands slid under her shirt and his fingers grasped her supple and firm breasts. He immediately began rubbing and massaging her breasts, lightly pinching and pulling at her nipples, caressing and worshipping them in just the way he knew she loved. At the same time, Lisanna was rubbing her rump aggressive into his waist, relishing the feel of his dick against her ass, despite them both still being clothed.

Finally drawing back from their kiss and gasping for breath, Natsu shot her a knowing grin. “You’ve been wanting this a lot lately, haven’t you?”

“Of course!” she huffed back at him, pouting irritably up at him as she turned around to fully face him. She pulled him into a tight hug, jamming her aching breasts into his iron-hard chest. Despite the slightly provocative position they were in, Lisanna didn’t immediately continue with their make-out session. There was something painful and dark in her breast that she just had to get out and if she didn’t now, then she knew she never would. “You’ve been spending a *lot* of time with Lucy nowadays. It’s almost starting to feel to me like you’d rather be with *her* than *me*. Like I’d been…”

‘*Replaced*.’ She didn’t voice that last word, but it hung loud and heavy over the pair of them.

After a few moments, Natsu gently lifted her chin up and met her cautious, slightly fearful gaze with a soft, loving look of his own. “You could never be. Not to me. Not now. Not ever.” As he finished, he drew her into another kiss. This one was much more soft than the last, but doubly passionate as they tried to convey years’ worth of lost time into that single kiss.

A soft hand suddenly grasping ahold of his cock and pulling it out of his pants reminded Natsu of what else they were about to get up to. He pulled back from that kiss, a thick trail of saliva dripping from between them as he did so, and shot her a suggestive grin. Lisanna couldn’t help giggling slightly as she felt his large dick stiffen even more within her grasp. Reaching down himself, it took just a moment for Natsu to unbutton her shorts and slide them down her rump just enough for him to get access to.

Smiling coyly with a decidedly sexual gleam in her eye, Lisanna turned away and walked over to a nearby tree, swaying her hips in that beckoning manner she knew was irresistible to Natsu. It was a spectacle made all the more erotic by the fact that her ass cheeks were on full display as they swayed about. Natsu followed closely after her like an obedient puppy eager for a treat, his hands grasping ahold of her butt as she reached the tree. Leaning into the tree with one hand, she thrust her ass upwards towards her lover, bouncing slightly on her toes as her other hand reached back and spread her labia apart in an open invitation. Natsu didn’t waste a second, burying his cock balls deep into her tight and already *very* wet pussy.

Lisanna barely was able to keep the cry of ecstasy down, muffling it until it was merely a loud moan. Within her, she could feel that familiar and wonderful sensation of Natsu’s cock filling and spreading her vagina. His length rubbed all of the right places, stretching her out far more efficiently and pleasurably than anything else she’s ever tried; before, during, and after her time in Edolas. This welcomed invasion of her most intimate part sent a restrained cheer gasping out of Lisanna. Ever since the first time they’d made love together, easily a good year before she was pulled to Edolas, she had always enjoyed that sensation from Natsu. He was the only one to ever consistently and easily reach so far into her.

Clenching her pussy tightly upon his cock with each thrust he made into her, Lisanna relished every single movement made. The friction, the wetness, the heat, the bold intrusions, all of it just stoked her fire ever hotter. Her moans grew steadily louder and louder until she lost her filter altogether. Natsu’s thrusts were becoming more and more powerful and swift as he pounded into her from behind. A few of his thrusts were strong enough to send her stumbling forward until she was practically hugging the tree in front of her for support. Natsu was growling loudly in a rather primeval and draconic fashion as he pumped his cock into her. She could feel her lips becoming hotter and wetter as inch after inch stretched her apart while the monstrous dick journeyed through her.

“D-Deeper!” she cried, one hand scratching against the coarse bark of the tree and the other grabbing at the back of Natsu’s head. Her lips were now on fire with pain and pleasure, and a skewed level keeping her begging aloud for more. It was so thick, so gigantic and filling inside her. The massive mushroom was soon poking at the deepest reaches of her tunnel, and soon bumped at the inside of her cervix. The tap on that surface alone caused her to moan out and clamp down around the invading shaft, drawing a growl in response from Natsu. The varying amounts that her muscles contracted was a wonderful surprise, as squeezing tight around the dragon slayer’s shaft provided wonderful variance with every tiny shift.

The cervical barrier was no hindrance to Natsu as he just stamped his feet down, angled himself slightly, and then redoubled his pressure. Slowly, with an agonizing stretch that had so much pleasure in it, he forced his way into her womb, spreading her wider with every thrust. Lisanna’s hand fell from Natsu’s hair and clasped upon the visible indent in her belly. She could literally feel his massive cock poking up from inside her as the full extent of his mushroom head popped into her womb. The large dickhead filled Lisanna’s womb completely, spreading and stretching it. And yet he continued pushing, pressing that final bit of his cock inwards until, with a twist, a grind, and a firm shove, the last inch popped within her tunnel. She gasped at the intrusion, but let it trail off into a weak but satisfied moan as she felt hot, bristly pubic hair pressing flush against her ass.

Looking down, Lisanna stared with a sex-crazed gleam in her eye at the bulging outline of Natsu’s cock through her stomach. It was such a wonderful, arousing sight, knowing that her lover was stuffed to the brim within her. How she would now be fucked hard and filled to the brim with his semen. Even from where she was crouched against the tree, she could already smell the heavy and strong musk that was wafting off the pair of them, filling the air around them. Not for the first time, she marveled at the fact that she was able to fit such a thing inside her. But now was where the real work began.

Natsu wasted no time in sawing his cock back out the way it came, she gasped and writhed as jolts of minor pain and bursts of sheer pleasure shot up through her body. Her lips were already loose and stretched wide by the thick shaft. As he pulled it out faster than before, her tunnel clenched and fluttered around the moving girth. Each time he almost pulled himself free of her, he left behind a distinctly empty feeling inside. Even after only a few seconds without it, she already wanted that hot cock shoved inside her again. Groaning and arching her back, she clenched her opening down around the very tip of Natsu’s cock. It was the only bit left inside her and it was barely an inch around or an inch inside her. He panted wildly, her hot breath blasting off the tree bark as she silently begged him to fill her again. Her legs lifted upwards and she dug her toes into the ground below them, squeezing down wildly to try and convey how needy she was. She needed that virile cock to fuck and fill her with seed. She needed it to keep her insides warm and lips clenching on a thick, pleasurable pole of hot man meat. With a grumbling growl of pleasure rolling from his throat, Natsu obediently shoved his cock back in again, beginning the delicate process of fucking Lisanna full of his cum. She cried out in pleasure alongside him, both lovers losing themselves in the heat of their fucking.

"O-Oh, N-Natsu!" Lisanna cried, her back arching off the stone slab as her insides were repeatedly stretched and released.

Copious amount of fluid poured from the shaft, slipping and sloshing inside her as it was pushed and shoved around. Eventually, it was all pushed into her womb where it began to pool up in a war slop that she could feel on the inside of her belly. It made his thrusting so smooth and nearly frictionless the more he applied it, ravaging her with pleasure as he bottomed out inside her again and again. His hairy pelvis mashed lewdly against hers, splashing his lubricating juices across the outside of her lips. The hot daylight felt like an oven around them on a summer's night. The musky humidity in the air was palpable, rich flavors reaching her taste buds and gathering on the surface of her tongue as her mouth hung wide open. The taste and smell of sex hung like a cloud in the air around them, making every breath a jolt to her senses and her pleasure. The wet slapping of his hips against her ass was a wondrous accompaniment to his pleasured rumble and her lusty moan. With every thrust, it grew just a little bit faster and a little louder, echoing through the quiet forest trail as both mages rutted wildly. Juices dripped from the both of them, sweat, saliva, and sexual juices leaping off their jerking bodies. It didn't look like Natsu was holding back anymore, slamming his hips into hers with in lust-fueled frenzy. His shaft was jumping and twitching inside her tunnel, mixing up the juices already frothing within her. It was loud, feral sex, just like how she loved it. Natsu grunting and growling while Lisanna moaned and tried to hold on. Her tunnel was twitching as fast as Natsu was, clamping down around him while he filled her up.

"I—Ah!... C-Close," she gasped, squeezing her eyes shut and screwing up her face in pleasure as her lips grasped as hard as they could around the girth lodged inside her. Just when she thought it couldn’t get any better, it did. Natsu leaned forward over her ass and grabbed her wildly swinging breasts, fingering instantly finding the peaked summits of her fleshy mountains. Lisanna couldn’t stop the orgasmic cry of ecstasy that escaped as he began lovingly massaging and worshipping her breasts.

Suddenly, her back was arched up as she yelled out into the night, her first orgasm rocking over her body and splattering her feminine juices over Natsu’s groin and clothes below. Her tunnel was rippling wildly back and forth, coaxing the hard cock within her to release its load within her. Natsu’s eyes clenched up too, and his head leaned forward to lick over Lisanna’s cheek and ear as she clamped around him. His pleasure was growing too much, and he could no longer hold himself back. Sliding his hands back from her fleshy mountains to her shapely hips, he gripped and dragged her down onto his cock as he pushed back up from the other end. She cried out as her tunnel and womb were ravaged, and Natsu’s lips curled back in a growing snarl. The heat, musk, and splashing juices grew more and more prevalent as the seconds passed. The dragon slayer's rumbling chest kept rolling as the volume of his growl increased. Lisanna was too distracted by her own pleasure, but Natsu knew that he was not far behind.

His hips ploughing flush to the little hole beneath him, Natsu humped his way to his long-awaited orgasm. He could feel his testicles clenching up tight, the first time he'd really experienced that feeling in many months. His throat expanded and released his growing rumble as a mighty roar into the forest as his body slammed into Lisanna's one final time. With short undulations, he continued to grind himself around into her contracting tunnel while his cock began to spray his mighty load deep into her body. The force of the hot, sticky seed made a dimple press out from within her belly, along with the massive bump that was the last few inches of his massive shaft. The pressure pushed against the back of her womb, stretching it out as it began to roll down her flexible walls and pool along the bottom. Lisanna was writhing from the old, familiar, but almost forgotten, pleasurable experience. The molten semen filling up her insides in hard spurts. The dragon slayer's thick, milky semen was crashing down inside her, slipping into the deepest recesses of her compressed womb, and spreading it wide open. His cock twitched heavily every time another jet of cum rocketed forth, allowing some of the goo to slip beneath his member and squish between her tunnel and his shaft. The wet squelching continued as heavy white drips began to leak out the bottom of her lips.

"Guuh, N-Natsuuuu~" she groaned, her belly feeling bloated as the semen filled her up. His torso was pressed tight to her back as his arms snaked around her, finding familiar purchase upon her large boobs once again. His crisscrossed arms made it difficult to see, but she knew that her belly would be round as a pregnant woman until he removed that monstrous, twitching shaft from her body. She could feel it all flowing around inside her, rocking and frothing whenever another shot of cum was added to her body. Her insides felt stretched and full, unable to hold much more of the filling fluid. It was flowing back into her tunnel, where her lover’s grinding would either force it out of her or back into the tumult of sperm swirling inside her. An increasing amount of cum was leaving her tunnel and dripping down the cleft between her thighs. Its heat made her skin tingle with goose bumps as it slid over her rear and between her lobes of flesh. Her whole body quivered as his cum dripped across her extremely sensitive clit, a delightful feeling in a delightful place.

Natsu’s hot breath blew across her sweating body as his grinding and shifting finally stopped. Surprisingly enough, he looked just as tired as she did as his eyes cracked open and looked at her with a dull glimmer. His fingers weakly gripped her hips before they slid down to her shorts and panties that still hung snugly around her thighs. It just took a small amount of pressure to send them sliding down her long legs and gathering around her ankles. Knowing what was coming, Lisanna weakly slipped out of her feet out of her garments before flicking them safely aside.

With a panting gasp in near-perfect synchronization, Natsu began to slide his shaft out of her exhausted tunnel. His orgasm had not completely stopped, but all the pressure behind it was gone as his tip simply dribbled out what little bits were left inside his urethra. Like the stopper leaving an upside-down bottle, her body began to gush cum as his deflating cock let it slide past. Lisanna groaned again as her insides contracted and settled back into a more natural shape without the virile cock blocking the semen's escape. Like a gentle waterfall, cum sprayed out her body and pattered onto the ground beneath her. It puddled in the dirt around her feet, soaking and staining her socks and shoes, leaving streaks of white dribbling down her inner legs when the flow tapered away. Natsu stepped back to admire his conquest while she recovered, hand sliding up onto her shrinking stomach.

It took a few moments before Lisanna felt well enough to stand up straight, where she wiped the sweat from her brow and rested her other hand against her bare belly. Even with all of that cum running off her body, she still appeared to be stuffed full of cum, as best demonstrated by the frothy mess of cum still filling up her widely-spread tunnel. Natsu couldn’t help crouching down and staring as this happened. Grinning mischievously, Lisanna shifted slightly and lifted one of her legs, gifting her lover with an uninterrupted view straight up her loosened lips at the mixture of pink in a sea of swirling white. He gazed, wide-eyed and slack-jawed, as her lower lips closed completely and opened wide again, as if her tunnel was trying to swallow all the cum deeper into her body. Yet when she spread them open again, there was no less cum then there had been before, and some of it had been squeezed outwards to drip out onto the ground. The space between her thighs was a mess of his cum and her own juices, although it was impossible to tell hers apart from his. He crawled forward slowly, as if moving too quickly would scare her away, and took a long look at his childhood friend. His face closed within a few inches of her lips, letting the scent from her body waft straight into his nose.

"N-Natsu..." she gasped, her voice sounding weak from her lack of breath.

"That was amazing, Lisanna," he replied, his smiling face framed between her spread thighs. Slowly he stood up and leaned in close to her body, rubbing his abs against her stomach as he held himself close to her. His finger gently trailed down her forearm as he leaned in and kissed her lips. His soft smile comforted her tired body, and her own lips curved upwards weakly in response.

"It was incredible," she said quietly, her breath slipping over his face. "I feel so...tired and full."

"Yeah, just like old times, eh?" he replied with a satisfied smile. But then his expression turned slightly nervous as a new thought hit him.

Pumping her full of all that sperm had been incredible. The way her belly had bloated to the point of pregnancy from being pumped up to the brim with frothy white goo. It made him wonder, though, if that was okay for Lisanna to do. He didn't know too much about it, but he was pretty sure that that was how babies were made. He didn't want to cause her the pain and embarrassment of getting knocked up while still so young and unmarried, but he didn't know what tomorrow would bring. All the cum could just disappear or drain out of her and not do anything but leave her empty and cold on the inside, or there could be an egg bloating her belly in a few days' time. He didn't want her to be chastised by the others for something that wasn't really her fault.

But wouldn’t it have been great for Lisanna to give birth? Even in Natsu’s limited experiences, he *knew* that she’d be fantastic mother. And, sure, Natsu knew he himself always seemed so much like a child, curiously sticking his nose where he probably shouldn't and causing fights just for the fun of it. And it wouldn’t be like this was his first time. He’d raised Happy from his hatching out of his egg. Briefly, Natsu wondered what raising an actual baby would be like. He wondered what age they’d be before they started learning to use magic, or more importantly, what age he could teach them his own brand of magic! He was sure that he could teach them like a good father. Plus, he couldn’t imagine that he’d be doing it alone either. Lisanna would’ve been there, obviously, as well as the rest of the guild! "You did great."

Deep inside her body, the dragon slayer's sperm were wriggling and burrowing down every crevice they could find. They swam throughout her womb, creeping into every place they could. Down in the deepest reaches of her body, a pair of eggs sat waiting for their prizes. She hadn't told Natsu that it was her time of the month, nor had she remembered such an important thing while he had been depositing a pond's volume of seed right into her receptive womb. The sperm leapt upon the eggs, wriggling and pushing frantically to get inside until one finally made it to the center of each. As the chemicals were released to kill off the other sperm, the small eggs began to split and grow larger and larger.

“Yeah… Soooo…wanna go another round?” Lisanna purred out, shooting Natsu a half-lidded begging stare as she spread open her pussy once again. The sight of that instantly caused his flaccid cock to shoot upright. And the string of cum that dripped out of her vagina only enflamed the dragon slayer all the more. Lisanna laughed happily as she found herself encircled by Natsu’s hot, needy arms once more.

– Gorey Hard Vore Scene –

Things had gone downhill drastically for the guild following Lisanna’s return to the camp about two hours later. A flare had shot up into the air, signaling enemies were nearby and that the exam was in abeyance until later. The group at the camp had then split up to find the exam participants and regroup elsewhere. But things had taken an especially bad turn for Lisanna and Mirajane when they were attacked by one of the enemies. A man who’d identified himself as Azuma of the Dark Guild, Grimoire Heart.

After he’d trapped her in ticking time bomb of tree roots, Lisanna could only watch helplessly as Mirajane fought a losing battle against Azuma. But what really frustrated Lisanna was that she knew she could’ve freed herself and helped against the dark mage had it not been for the fact that the tree roots were somehow able to prevent her from using her magic! And so, she watched as Mirajane fought and lost. Just when time was nearly up, Mirajane rushed over and used her remaining magic to create a strong shield around Lisanna and herself before the bomb blew.

And now Lisanna was slowly picking herself up out of the large crater that had formed from the blast. Below her was Mirajane’s unconscious body, battered and slightly burnt from the earlier fight and enduring the explosion, but she was still alive. Behind her, she could faintly hear the footsteps of the dark mage as he calmly walked away.

Rage immediately burst to life in Lisanna’s heart. Glancing over her shoulder, a menacing glare formed in her eye just before her magic surged to life around her, enveloping her body in its golden glow as she transformed. Azuma’s form faltered between one step and the next as he sensed a truly surprising burst of raw magical power erupt from the meek girl behind him. He had just enough time to turn back and gawking in surprise before a furry fist buried itself into his cheek. ‘*Maybe I’d chosen the wrong sister to fight?*’ was the only thought to pass through his mind before his world erupted into pain and agony.

For her part, Lisanna had all but vanished. In her place, overcome by the extreme amount of power she’d summoned forth, the cat persona shined through. A thoroughly angry and hungry cat that was in no mood to play with her food, as she’d normally do. The first thing the cat did was to shred the thick hide of her prey, knowing that it was not only indigestible but tasted *awful*. Deep and badly bleeding slashes and scratches opened up across the prey’s body as a result of this, causing it to yell out in surprised pain.

Then the cat rushed forward and began pummeling her prey, weakening it to make it easier to consume while also softening it up for easier digestion. Bones broke, blood sprayed, massive bruises began to form over torn and smashed muscles and joints, veins were severed to allow internal bleeding. All of this terrible damage was dealt out in less than a few moments, largely thanks to her prey’s inability to adapt to her sudden bloodlust and surprise attack. It also didn’t help that the cat wasn’t pulling any of her punches at all, always going for a killing strike of some kind.

Feeling an ache in her stomach, the cat lunged forward towards her prey’s outstretched arm. It looked like he still hadn’t been subdued and was trying to fight back! Opening her mouth wide, the cat caught her prey’s hand by the forearm and shoved the hand into her mouth just as it was started to glow with magic. Before he could exert any type of meaningful spell from his sluggishly forming magic array, the cat had already stuck his entire hand up to his wrist into her mouth. Then, teeth bared, she bit down mightily upon his wrist. Blood spurted and sprayed as it flooded her mouth with its delicious nectar. Pulling back, the cat took a moment to relish the bloody snack, chewing it leisurely as she slurped down the juicy flavor, while easily ignoring the cry of agony that erupted from her prey. After just a moment of this, she gulped down her snack and lunged forward for some more.

Claws gleaming menacingly, the cat dug into her prey’s abdomen and tore its flesh open, exposing the juicy organs hidden within. Mouth open wide, she darted down and scooped up a mouthful of meat. The juicy liver, a kidney, and some of the intestine were gulped down, leaving growing blood stains across her chin, face, paws, and breasts. The meat was heavy with flavor and it sent her into a purring fit as she felt the still-living flesh travel down her throat and fill her starved belly. The intestine was slurped down like the longest and juiciest noodle until she reached the attached stomach and large intestine.

Spitting out the large intestine after she’d swallowed down the stomach, she drifted farther down the prey’s body. She found the shriveled and flaccid tube of his cum-stick and was marginally disappointed. The cat always did love munching on those. Still, the two grapes hidden below it proved to be adequate replacements since they were far larger and more densely filled with that yummy salty juice than another she’d ever come across. Had her prey never bothered to mate before? What a foolish little creature, not that she minded at all since she was presently enjoying the fruits of his stupidity. Once done, she moved ever lower and got to work stripping and devouring the large meat from its limbs. This meat proved to be some of the densest and thickest she’d ever dined on before, being *extremely* chewy.

By the time that the cat had eaten its fill, there was not but a torn open bag of bloody flesh wrapped around a mostly intact skeleton. The only part of her prey that remained completely untouched was the head, but not for much longer. The cat slinked forward, belly swollen with easily a 100lbs of meat, eyes locked upon the skull of her prey. There was something tantalizing emitting from the brain of the recently deceased Azuma. The cat didn’t know what it was, only that it was powerful.

Reaching forward with one paw, she easily sliced through the thick bone of the face and cranium, parting them in two and revealing the grey matter within. That powerful and mouthwatering aura she sensed increased upon the brain’s exposure. Drooling in anticipation, the cat lunged forward, mouth wide and tongue out, quickly slurping up her prize. After swallowing the energized and juicy meat down, she bent down again to lick the interior dry. But she didn’t get very far before an incredible warmth of power washed over her from her stomach.

Though the cat didn’t it, the massive surge of power was Azuma’s reservoirs of Ethernano. By consuming them, she was unknowingly adding them to her own. But even if the cat had known, it wouldn’t have cared. Instead, if focused upon the wonderful sensation of the power and warmth filling its belly and rapidly accelerated the rate of digestion. Had she not eaten the Ethernano, the heavy meat inside her stomach would’ve quickly put the cat into a deep sleep. She would’ve been in a food coma for the better part of a weak and have gained over 50lbs of fat upon her human body. But because of the Ethernano saturating her meal, nearly all of it was forcibly converted from raw flesh and blood into more Ethernano, which easily passed through her intestines and was absorbed into her own magical reserves.

The result of this was that by the time Lisanna stumbled away the corpse several minutes later in her human body back towards Mirajane, the only trace of what had happened were the blood stains that covered her covered. Her massive belly had returned to its usual fit and flat appearance. Her breasts had gained a small amount of mass, only noticeable to perverts as they hung a bit more heavily in her shirt. Carefully, Lisanna pulled her blood-stained clothes off and tossed them aside, leaving her standing nude next to her sister. Not that she cared as she dug into her sister’s bag and pulled out a magical lighter and set her ruined clothes alight.

As she was returning the lighter to her sister’s bag, a gentle hand lightly grasped ahold of her wrist. Lisanna let out a gasp of surprise as she turned and met her sister’s watery eyes. Though the expression on her face was solemn, the look of pride in those teary eyes caused Lisanna’s initial fear to subside slightly.

“So, you learned the dark art of Magic Consumption too?” Mirajane asked softly.

“M-M-Mira-nee!” Lisanna gasped out. “I’m so sorry! I didn’t mean to…to…”

“It’s okay, imoto,” Mirajane uttered as a soothing smile spread across her face. “I understand. Just don’t use on any of our family, okay?”

“I-I-I won’t!” Lisanna promised. “I swear I won’t!” It was then that something clicked in Lisanna’s brain. “Wait… Too? I learned it ‘too’? Does…Does that mean that…?”

Mirajane gave her sister an angelic smile in answer before once again slipping unconscious from her injuries.