**Fate Grand Order - Jalter Gets D’eoned**

One day in Chaldea Astolfo is running around the halls being happy-go-lucky after coming back from a farming run with D’eon when once he is about to turn a corner, he bumps into Jalter and they both fall to the ground.

Astolfo still in a daze doesn’t see that Jalter is back up and is particularly fuming after the encounter, emphasized by her staring daggers at the fallen paladin still in a daze.

A thought occurs to Jalter “I’m one of the strongest servants master can use but he still keeps this fool around when he’s better off as exp fodder than battlefield formation filler” and after finishing that thought Jalter picks up Astolfo off of the ground and holds his arms behind him while having him face away from her, completely at the mercy of her overpowering strength.

“H-hey what’s going on?! Why are you restraining me?!” Jalter doesn’t answer with words but instead with actions.

Jalter opens her mouth wide happily and in a quick motion silences Astolfo in a flash by swallowing his entire head.

With peace and quiet finally with the annoying little paladin in her mouth she begins swallowing him while still holding his arms back.

Muffled screams come out from within Jalters throat but no help will come as Jalter and Astolfo are the only ones in the hall.

Jalter already just moving past Astolfos chest decides she wants to finish this quick, with a forceful lunge she quickly passes over Astolfo’s soft firm chest and arms moving down to his hips and is now at his thighs.

Jalter begins lifting Astolfos body up in the air hoping for assistance from gravity to end this struggle and finish her meal quickly.

With more than half of Astolfo’s body tucked away in her stomach Jalter decides she will let go of his arms as with how far in he is there is little much he can do to stop the inevitable process of gravity.

As quickly as it escalated at the start it quickly finishes at the end when Astolfo’s legs vanish out from in the air into the dark depths of Jalters throat and with a heavy swallow and a small burp later Astolfo is now in Jalters stomach curling up at the front with his face very distinct and his struggles going into high gear.

Jalter happy and full continues her stroll that was rudely stopped before but not without uttering a few words to finish this event “You know I might not get much in the ways of exp from a weak servant like you but I’m sure I will gain a lot in curves though! Hahaha!” And with that she laughs while taking her stroll and gently massaging her large belly to the sweet tune of gurgles and sloshing.

# Some Time Later

D’eon taking a stroll down the hall's spots Jalter cut a corner right in front of him and he notices her with a huge stomach still writhing weakly with what contents are within but after a sudden push from within the stomach D’eon notices the visage of Astolfo’s face on the surface of the belly.

Jalter not bothering to take notice of D’eon just carries on with her stroll not picking up on D’eon following behind her, she quickly turns but it’s already too late as D’eon leaped into the air and lands his mouth over Jalters head and quickly slides down her body all the way to her feet.

D’eon sits up roughly from that dive from the air onto Jalter and see’s that he succeeded at swallowing her whole

“Sorry Jalter but I had planned to eat Astolfo after our farming run but you had to interfere” he slaps his bloated gut happily

And continues talking “While this isn’t what I had planned in the beginning the end result is even better with the both of you in my stomach, once I digest the both of you not only will I get considerable exp but I will gain more curves on my body as a bonus from this!”

D’eon gets up cautiously from the ground and walks down the halls of Chaldea as quietly and quickly as possible even with Jalters thrashing about all the while to his room to sleep her off for the night.

# The Next Day

The next day D’eon is checking himself out in the mirror and sees that his plan paid off, his ass is twice the size it was before and his thighs big enough to crush watermelons, lastly, he has just a little bit of added weight on his chest that looks sizeable enough to be bordering on

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C cups, “this is probably due to my spirit origin being altered from devouring Jalter and Astolfo” is what he thought.

After finishing checking himself out in the mirror he gets dressed throwing on whatever he can find that fits him and leaves his room walking down the halls of Chaldea with some sway and bounce from his ample chest to his curvaceous ass with every step.

He walks down the halls with a happy smirk on his face.

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