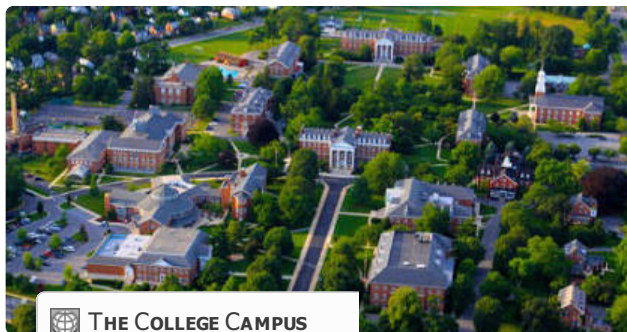




Chapter 5, Scene 1 • 02/25/2015 • [Edit](#)



CHALLENGES

-  EXPLORE THE CAMPUS
-  FIND THE VORE STUDIES BUILDING

AVAILABLE CARDS

-  MAP OF THE CAMPUS 

The next couple of days were...interesting. Tzelle and Brianna installed Stephanie in the guest room of Tzelle's house so they could keep an eye on her, and they tried to explain to her the simple facts of vore life. However, they ran into the problem that neither one of them actually knew very much about it themselves. And Google wasn't exactly helpful, given that vores were not yet widely known beyond this city.

But while conducting research, Tzelle ran across an event posting for an upcoming one-day seminar at the college, hosted by the head of the Vore Studies department. Intended for the edification of new vores, it is called "What to Expect When You're Ingesting," and promises a broad survey of the topic and plenty of useful advice for newbies, as well as a pitch for one of the full courses being offered in the upcoming semester.

She and Brianna talked it over, and they decided to go. They warned Stephanie to stay in the house and not open the door for anyone, and they thought they'd done a good enough job of putting the fear of vore into her that she'd do as she was told.

Anyway, they couldn't watch her 24/7 without being a kitsune with tailspace themselves. (And Tzelle didn't exactly cotton to the idea of asking Alex to tailsit her for them.) At least she knew what she would be getting into now.

And now here they are on campus. "Is this the right way?" Brianna wonders.

"I don't know, I never took any Vore Studies courses. Maybe we could ask someone?"

"We could check that map kiosk there. Anyway, we've got plenty of time before it starts. We could just look around a while."

"An excellent idea," a familiar voice says, as Alex steps out from behind a tree too narrow for him. "It's a great campus. Lots of amenities, and *really* great...ahem..."food service."

Brianna glares at him. "What are *you* doing here?"

"I'm a student here. Or at least I was. Besides, a little birdie told me you were planning on taking in Dr. Voore's seminar, and I thought I'd tag along. Sounds like fun, and you're never too experienced to pick up a few tips."

Brianna sighs. "Well, if you're going to be here, you can at least make yourself useful and help us find the classroom."

Alex sweeps a fancy bow, kitsune tails swishing. "At your service, mamzelles."



Alex (Zarpaulus) moved • 02/25/2015

Alex takes one of the convenient maps of the campus that are available. He may have been a student a while ago but it's been a year or two even in this dimension and they've renovated quite a bit with the new student population. He shows Bri/Tzelle a few of the things that were around when he attended, but he gets distracted by some of the odd auras hanging around the college that he never noticed before. Within a few minutes they seem to have become slightly lost.

Alex picked up the card  Map of the Campus

EXPLORE THE CAMPUS

 MAP OF THE CAMPUS

 NAIVE



Tzelle (Strobe) moved • 02/25/2015


Tzelle had settled into something of an odd rhythm with Brianna over the last few days. She couldn't really do things on her own, but she managed to keep herself busy. She helped Brianna talk with Stephanie, and even got a few opportunities to talk herself. Her sister still didn't completely trust her - Tzelle was certain she didn't *really* believe, even now, that when Tzelle spoke it wasn't Brianna pretending instead - but the leopard preferred a little distrust to Steph having the same circumstances she did.

Which wasn't to say she didn't enjoy it! Not having to care about oneself in all but the most basic sense (cogito ergo sum) was remarkably liberating. Ironically so, because Tzelle had *physically* never been more shackled in her life. She spent her days daydreaming, or watching what Brianna did through her predator's eyes, or just sleeping. Tzelle didn't know exactly how often she was just sleeping at Brianna's request, but she didn't let it bother her too much.

She was most certainly curious to attend the seminar. It was a long shot that it would help out in her particular case, but she *did* still enjoy the taste of people, and eventually she hoped to be free again someday. Anything she could learn now would help that. And maybe Brianna would find something out that would help the both of them, or help protect Steph? There was no way she wasn't going to sign on for that.

That really didn't help them not get a little lost, though. Tzelle groans to herself inwardly when Alex lead them aimlessly around campus for nearly a half hour before she quietly asked to see the map. She didn't even need to hold it, she just needed to get a glimpse. One of the awesome things about being a part of someone else meant she could effectively thumb through her own memories at will. Very useful, and a huge confident boost for her navigation abilities.

Pssst, Bri, she suggested to her host, *The room we're looking for is in that building just down the block from the Pussycat Club. You know, the big, imposing limestone one? Shouldn't be hard to get back there in time, once Mr. ADD over there gets bored of leading us in circles.*

Tzelle will earn a bonus wild card in the next scene for playing out their Goal  Explore Vore More

FIND THE VORE STUDIES BUILDING

 EXPLORE VORE MORE

 CONFIDENT



Brianna (sansuki) moved • 02/26/2015

Brianna had an ulterior motive for getting onto campus. See, she'd planned to eat the singer, and at the time it seemed like just simple wisdom to also have the rest of her band pad out her new friends' hips, but now? She couldn't very well get the job at the Pussycat Club as an a capella singer. Leopardess or human, that wouldn't get her paid and get her money. That

EXPLORE THE CAMPUS

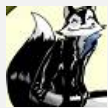
 HEADLINE AT THE PUSSYCAT CLUB

implied she needed a band of her own, and *that* implied... recruitment. And where better to try to gin up some people who could at least play an instrument credibly and stay in the shadows behind her than a campus with lots of poor students and a thriving music department?

Which was why for their trip to the seminar, Brianna had brought along a stack of posters advertising a need for a band. Best to keep it simple, someone on drums, someone on keyboard, someone on a guitar, and they could fake it from there. Besides, everyone would be focused on her. Naturally. The meandering route through campus suits Brianna perfectly, as it means more poles and bulletin boards to tape her pieces of paper to. Happily wagging her tail, she says, "Hey, Alex! I think we should take a left up ahead!" She- and Tzelle- knew perfectly well that wasn't the right way to the Vore Studies building, but it *did* go closer to the music department even if it also passed through a fairly dingy set of alleys between the backs of buildings, with loading docks and few people.

The narrator continued the scene • 02/26/2015 • [Edit](#)

As they approach one alley, a fairly tall lioness neko steps out, rubbing a bulging belly. "Ah, sorry. If you're looking for a meal, I'm afraid I've cleared this one out. You'll have to go a little further along. Really, the pickings are pretty slim these days. Most muggers, rapists, and drug dealers have started to get the idea there's something a little unhealthy about the campus." She chuckles. "But there are always some who never learn. Little ironic for a college, eh?" She winks and heads on by.



Alex (Zarpaulus) moved • 02/26/2015

Alex stops abruptly when he sees the recently fed lioness, Brianna just barely stops herself from comically walking into his tails. More than a little shocked he takes out the map again and tries to orient himself. "Perhaps we should go directly to the Vore Studies Building now? I think I could open a shortcut through my Realm directly there."

 FIND THE VORE STUDIES BUILDING

 MAP OF THE CAMPUS



Tzelle (Strobe) moved • 02/26/2015

Tzelle wasn't nearly as flustered by the stuffed lion as Alex seemed to be. What reason was there to be afraid of a vore who was already full? Or maybe Alex was flustered because he had no idea where they were. One of the two.

Still, he had a good suggestion there, and the explorer in her leaped at the opportunity. *Hey Bri, think we could explore his Realm for a bit? You've gotta be curious about it, and he's told us a couple times that time moves differently there. We could spend a couple hours just chilling out, and still be back in time for the lecture with room to spare.* She put a little bit of a plea into her mental voice.

That wasn't to say she trusted Alex any more, still, but with his bout of friendliness over the last few days - since he'd let Steph out of his tails, really, and gotten a promise not to be eaten - made her more willing to let it slide. Plus there was that cool place to explore!

 EXPLORE THE CAMPUS

 EXPLORE!

The narrator continued the scene • 02/27/2015 • [Edit](#)

Despite the lioness's assurance they'd find nothing within, it is still the most expedient to walk on through. Back alleys can be interesting places to explore; they can tell you a lot about the character of the buildings in front. How many Dumpsters? What sorts of things do they contain? Do the exits have signs or just cryptic numeric labels? Are the streets clean or does detritus pile up everywhere?

This being a fairly progressive college campus, the big green bins with "recycle" symbols on them nearly outnumber the garbage receptacles. Apart from the garbage in the bins, there is very little refuse in the alleys—either inanimate or human. But then, the campus has excellent garbage collection services of both kinds.

The alley debarks into one of the older parts of the campus, with dormitories that date back about thirty to fifty years. This is where the people who can't afford to stay in the nicer, newer dorms stay.

So how about it? Tzelle prods again. He's right here. It's a great opportunity...



Brianna (sansuki) moved • 02/27/2015

EXPLORE THE CAMPUS

LITTLE CRITTER, BIG MOUTH

She gives Alex's rear a look. Inside her head, her voice is withering. *After making me swear something that didn't bind him to do nothing to me in any way, you're out of my mind if you think I'm letting him get his teeth OR tails on me, Tzelle.* The crankiness doesn't go away when she sees the lioness, and hears that the hunting grounds have been picked clean- that had been an alternate motivation for her in 'encouraging' Alex to get them lost. "Really?" She says brightly. "Hey, could you help us then? We've got this map, but we're all confused as to where we should be going."

Brianna walks over right next to the lioness and shoves the map in her face, babbling about needing to go to contradictory buildings to keep the lioness confused. "What? You're by the engineering part of the campus, and chemistry's down that way and the music building down THAT way, you two are REALLY lost-" the lioness says, taken off her guard by Brianna's amiable and voluble idiot routine.

"No! See, we thought we had to go that way, but look here-" she points down at the entire other part of campus, and the lioness rolls her eyes before bending a little down to point out the CORRECT place to go to these rubes. Brianna pounces, right that instant. Her mouth is already wide, and she drags the lioness's head into her maw before she can give any more than the briefest yelp of surprise. Aggressively gulping the already stuffed other feline down, she drags her resisting meal against the wall to get a little shelter from being looked at from some angles. While she continues swallowing her meal down, she gives Alex a little wink. Nothing like a little pick-me-up before learning the PROPER way to be a vore.

The narrator continued the scene • 02/28/2015 • [Edit](#)

CHALLENGES

None



Brianna has just worked the lioness's shoulders into her maw when her prey suddenly seems to shrink and...change flavor?

And then someone taps her on the shoulder, and the lioness's voice whispers sweetly in her ear, "Aww, newbie vores are really *cute* when they bite off more than they can chew, aren't they? Let her go, please..."

Brianna stiffens, then stops swallowing and opens her mouth—and a female kitsune slides out. She glares at Brianna, then glares up and over her shoulder. "That's better," the lioness says.

Brianna turns just in time to see the kitsune walk up to and *into* the lioness, merging into her body and disappearing. She stares. "How...?"

"Oh, just another Stupid Vore Trick," the lioness purrs. "One of the first you pick up, actually...assuming you go uneaten long enough. See, *this* is the reason most of us don't go around trying to vore *other* vores willy-nilly. You know the angler fish, which has a little fishing rod growing out of its forehead? We're all like that. You never can tell whether you're nomming up a little fish or just nibbling on the lure of a bigger one. We tend to practice vore-and-let-vore just as a matter of survival."

She grins over at Alex, who is watching the performance with something between an air of amusement and an attempt to make himself small, unnoticeable, and unappetizing. "At least with kitsune you can count the tails to know where you stand, eh?"

"There is indeed much in what you say," Alex says solemnly.

"I'm...I'm sorry," Brianna stammers. "I didn't realize."

"Oh, I know." She reaches down and gathers Brianna up into her arms, for all the world like she's cradling a rag doll. "I expect you're here for the seminar. Well, come along, I'll show you where it is." She turns and

wanders up campus, nodding to Alex to follow her. "I'm Tina, by the way. Pleased to eat you!" She pauses. "That's a vore joke," she adds informatively.

Brianna squirms a little, and starts to open her mouth to demand to be put down...but then glances up at Tina and thinks better of it.

Tina grins at her. "Yeah, that's better. We get a lot of newbies on the campus on seminar days, so I try to make allowances. We're all sisters, after all. But if this happened at the Pussycat Club, or in Bolton Park... well, you'd be nice and warm in my tummy by now, and then there'd be another few inmates in my village."

Tina strides easily along at a ground-eating pace. Though it's just a fast walk for her, Alex has to jog to keep up. Brianna notices other students stopping to stare at the odd procession, and counts herself fortunate Tzelle's fur prevents her from visibly blushing.

You should be more careful! Tzelle scolds her. *You almost got us both eaten. Where would Stephanie be then?*

Tina pauses in front of an impressive marble building whose front staircase and awning are shaped in a slightly curved way suggestive of fanged jaws. "Well, here we are."

Brianna glances up at the building. "Great. Uh...can you put me down now?"

Tina smiles. "Mmm. One more thing, I think..." She lifts Brianna up to her face. She then rubs her muzzle against Brianna's cheeks, the hollow of her neck, and down to between Brianna's breasts, then ends by kissing her lightly on the lips. Where her muzzle touches, a spicy, musky odor lingers behind—almost overpowering at first, then fading into merely strong, like overapplied perfume. "There. Now run along, and play nicely with the other vores." She sets Brianna gently on her feet, nods toward the building, and winks.

The narrator gave 7 cards to Brianna:  Tina's Musk

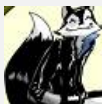


Tzelle (Strobe) moved • 02/28/2015

Tzelle took a few moments to realize what had just happened. Not the parts where they got carted around like some doll, or the parts where Brianna would have gotten eaten, but the things Tina had done to do it. The kitsune that had... stepped back *into* Tina had obviously been someone the lioness ate previously.

Brianna, she thinks, *Do you think that we could... try that thing Tina did? The part where she let that kitsune go for a bit?* This was complicated by the fact that Tzelle didn't even know if Brianna was capable of it, or if it was the sort of thing that one learned with experience and practice. It was worth a try. Who knew? Maybe the seminar would have something on that, and Brianna could practice.

The concept that Tzelle could remain a part of Brianna and yet still *do things* on her own was a powerful desire for the leopard.



Alex (Zarpaulus) moved • 02/28/2015

Holy shit, she ate a kitsune? Is Alex's only thought as he sees the lioness in Bri's mouth switch places with a kitsune that manifested out of nowhere and was then be reabsorbed into her. Until just now he'd been sure that the fox spirits were far superior to these new and unusual "Vores" but now he sees there's a range of power levels in these beings just like kitsune. And like she said, it's hard to tell just how strong they are, he makes a point not to impulsively try to nom any nekos like Brianna just tried. That human has no idea how lucky she just was.



Brianna (sansuki) moved • 02/28/2015

 sansuki won control of the story by completing this challenge with a strong outcome.

 FIND THE VORE STUDIES BUILDING

 TINA'S MUSK

To say Brianna is unpleasantly surprised would be a very, very serious understatement. She's not accustomed to having her meals yanked away from her, and definitely not accustomed to being carted around like a sack of potatoes. Inside her mind, though, the reaction is more... incandescent. The walls of the mansion seem to glow and burn as the human's volcanic temper tries to break through, visions of terrible things happening to this 'Tina' racing down the hallways of her mind like out of control trains... the response to Tzelle's first chiding is an inward-directed snarl of instinctive and humiliated anger. In the circumstances, her reaction to Tzelle is an immediate and cold *No*.

After a few seconds though, she begins breathing at a steady, slow rate, letting her eyes go half-lidded as she tries to calm herself by force of will alone. *Yes. But not right now with Tina watching. I don't want her to have any good idea about how much I do or don't know.* She thinks, scratching at the bitter-smelling spots on her body where the other vore had had the temerity to 'mark' her. "I understand," she says with rigid self-control only spoiled by the faint glow in her eyes. She thinks about saying something else, but instead just tightens her eyes, nods, and spins on one heel to head into the Vore Studies building. By the time she reaches it, she's got herself mostly under control, without the signs of her continuing attenuated urges to devour everything she could and attack everything she couldn't; brushing by a few other students, she manages to give them polite, civil nods and smiles even though she's in no mood for small talk.

The narrator ended the scene • 02/28/2015 • [Edit](#)

As Brianna stalks toward the classroom, her purposeful strides draw attention from a number of the students or other passers-by in the halls. Despite her blue study, she doesn't miss the occasional flared nostrils, especially on the nekos, nor does she fail to recognize that not all the students moving out of her way are doing it because of her surly mood—since they keep hastily stepping aside even after she obviously has herself under control. *How much longer am I going to reek like this?* she wonders. *Is it obvious to everyone?*

Alex, probably wisely, doesn't say anything, and he gives Brianna plenty of space as they go. He also tries to resist the urge to keep looking over his shoulder to see if Tina is still watching them. He's just as glad Brianna's attention is faced front also, so she can't see him shiver. *Brrr. And I thought the many-tails were bad. I wouldn't mind not seeing her again...* Or, perhaps, *not* seeing her might be a problem, if she decided to slip up behind him someday for a snack.

Alex shook his head and tried to think happier thoughts. It wasn't as if there weren't already enough many-tails around to make his remaining in the world somewhat hazardous. One more super-powerful vore ought not even to signify. But then again, he had no way of knowing just how many like her there were. Once again, he reaffirmed his vow to be very careful about trying to eat *any* other vores—at least until he could figure out some way of gauging their strengths relative to his own.

The clock on the wall said it was still several minutes early as they filed into the classroom.

Tzelle earned a wild Strength card for playing out their Goal:  [Explore Vore More](#)

You had a draft on this scene, but it can no longer be published because the narrator has ended the scene. The body text of your draft is shown below for your reference. You might want to copy and paste it to a new move on the next scene if you think it's still useful. Once you no longer need it, click the discard button to permanently delete it.

As Brianna stalks toward the classroom, her purposeful strides draw attention from a number of the students or other passers-by in the halls. Despite her blue study, she doesn't miss the occasional flared nostrils, especially on the nekos, nor does she fail to recognize that not all the students moving out of her way are doing it because of her surly mood—since they keep hastily stepping aside even after she obviously has herself under control. **How much longer am I going to reek like this?** she wonders. **Is it obvious to everyone?**

Alex, probably wisely, doesn't say anything, and he gives Brianna plenty of space as they

[Discard](#)



COMMENTARY

sansuki: Well, it's either play one of my Goals or play my "Eat Someone" card, and this is about the best I can come up with to spend something right this minute... Still slightly tenuous, but I'm a bit boxed in by the cards I opted to play earlier. I'll muddle through; if I finish a challenge I can steer it due eating someone, and then I'll be able to have a refresh. I figure second headline card will get played while actually persuading the manager to take her, and the third on opening night..

02/26/2015

Strobe: I think you're up Alex

02/26/2015

Zarpaulus: I've only got one card left to play this scene.

02/26/2015

Strobe: Likewise. I don't think winning these challenges is necessarily the most vital thing in the world, so I'll burn my last card if you really want to wait it out.

02/26/2015

Zarpaulus: I could play something on Find the Vore Studies Building now. Probably a Campus map. I can't do anything decisive this scene anyways given the block distribution.

02/26/2015

Strobe: I'll chip in with a response when I get home. I don't think Brianna will be posting. She said Thursdays were bad for things, right?

02/26/2015

Strobe: When Brianna does post she's going to have quite an opportunity.

02/26/2015

sansuki: Oh. I can't refresh my cards until the scene ends. Which means I can either play my 'get rich' goal or my 'headline at the club' goal, since I'm out of strengths and weaknesses. :haw: Since it's uncertain, I'll let Throat post that challenge's conclusion.

02/27/2015

sansuki: edit: Actually, I have to play a Get Rich goal card, can only play a Get Rich goal card, and only have a viable Get Rich goal card. I don't think I planned this very well.

02/27/2015

Throat_Wolf (narrator): Heh. I'd actually intended for the vore in question to be Tina, who is so powerful that Brianna couldn't possibly have gotten the drop on her. Just as well I didn't make that explicit. :)

02/27/2015

Strobe: Maybe edit it so that the Explore campus option is Get Rich (somehow, find some money or a wallet?) and the Arrive on Time is

LC,BM to eat someone
02/27/2015

Throat_Wolf (narrator): I'll try to come up with some appropriate cards I can hand Brianna when I conclude the scene.
02/27/2015

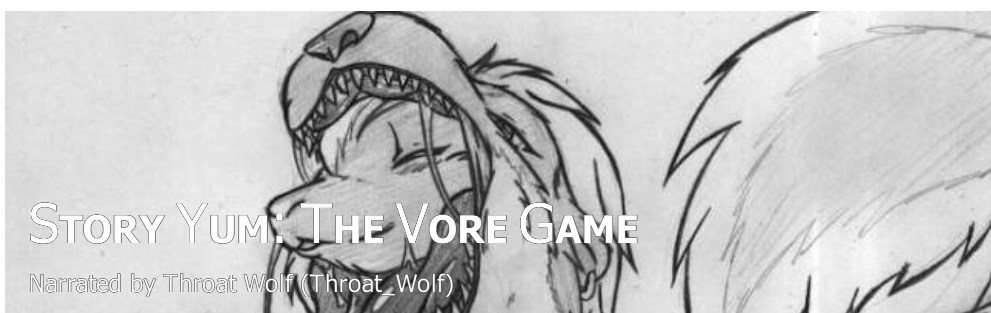
Throat_Wolf (narrator): er, continue the scene/conclude the challenge
02/27/2015

Throat_Wolf (narrator): Napping for a while. Will conclude the challenge when I get back.
02/27/2015

Throat_Wolf (narrator): Remember, it is permissible to make moves to react, even if you have no cards left to play.
02/28/2015

Zarpaulus: I don't have any cards left. And I'm spending the weekend at Fur Squared.
02/28/2015

Zarpaulus: I could probably throw out a quick reaction move.
02/28/2015



Chapter 5, Scene 2 • 02/28/2015 • [Edit](#)



 VOROLOGY LECTURE HALL

CHALLENGES

 BRIANNA/TZELLE: ANY QUESTIONS?

 ALEX/STEPHANIE: COME AWAY, O HUMAN CHILD

Vorology Lecture Hall, The Campus

The lecture hall is pretty big, sized for classes of a couple of hundred students. The desks are in curved tiers, like stadium bleachers or movie theater seats, and they are mostly full. The difference in colors between fur and flesh makes it easy to see that about a third of the attendees are nekos, and there are a dozen or so kitsune in attendance—or at least, a dozen or so *obvious* kitsune. After all, they do shapeshift. Alex finds Brianna a good seat in about the middle of the hall. “There you are.” Once she’s seated, he moves away.

“You’re not sitting here, too?” Brianna asks.

“I’m afraid you might find my presence too distracting.” Alex smirks. “You *are* here to learn, after all. Besides, I know most of this stuff already. I’ll just sit in the back.”

There are assorted spiral notebooks at each seat. They look as though someone bought a whole bunch of surpluses and overstocks, doling them out to give students a chance to take notes without undue concern over what the notebooks might look like. Brianna and Tzelle’s is a fluorescent Lisa Frank thing with a leopard kitten on the front.

Down at the bottom of the tiered seating is a stage, with a projection screen, whiteboard, and podium, at which a curvaceous redhead stands. She seems to be in her thirties, except for her eyes which are far older. This must be the “Dr. Rachel A. Philo Voore” listed on the syllabus. “Good morning, everyone,” she says. “Welcome to the ‘What to Expect When You’re Ingesting’ seminar. This seminar serves as an introductory survey of vore theory, as well as an advertisement for our full semester courses. If you have no idea what vore theory is...well, we would like you to move down to the front couple of rows, which we have set aside for you. After all, we want you to have as full an understanding of it as you might.”

Incredibly, about a dozen people actually do as she says, walking down from positions elsewhere in the lecture hall to take positions in the first two empty rows. This draws a few nervous chuckles from attendees who know better. Dr. Voore raises a hand for silence. “Please. I have a very specific rule about disruptions in my classroom. Anyone who causes a disturbance will shortly acquire a very direct *first-hand understanding* of vore theory.” That quiets the room down.

“We have a lot of material to cover, so I’ll be brief. What you’ll see today are demonstrations of what it is *possible* for us to do. We will not, so much, be covering the ‘how’ of it; there simply is no time. Many of these things, the reasonably self-aware vore will be able to work out how to do for herself. The full

semester classes go farther into theory and instruction, and are mainly intended for the aid of those who find themselves having a hard time learning the skills or getting past their self-consciousness at the idea of swallowing another person whole. Those of you who don't have those problems may wish to skip straight to our advanced courses."

Brianna notices several burly neko or kitsune sidling into position in front of the exit doors, just as a few of the people in the front rows start to rise from their seats. "Ah, and now it's time for our first demonstration," Dr. Voore purrs, slipping to the end of the row in front of a college-aged man who is starting for the door. "Leaving so soon?"

"Uh...sorry, I think I'm in the wrong class..." It's a mumble, but the acoustics of the room are such that it carries to almost everyone, and elicits a hearty chuckle from about half the room.

"Oh, don't worry. That won't be a problem for you for very long." She nods to a five-tailed full-furry kitsune stationed at the door next to her. "Sato-san, if you would be so kind?" The kitsune nods wordlessly, and makes a gesture. The man's clothing simply...evaporates into colored smoke. As the man stares down in consternation at his suddenly nude body, Dr. Voore smirks. "Kitsune teacher's aides are useful, are they not? I don't know what I did without them."

As the young man stands frozen in shock, Dr. Voore turns her head to address the class. "Do watch closely. Most of you probably won't be quite this proficient just yet, but it only takes practice." She places her hands on the student's shoulders and pulls his head down next to her. Then she opens her mouth, moves forward, then drops to a kneeling position on the floor over the naked man. Then she straightens up, a pair of squirming feet protruding from her mouth. She swallows, and he's just a bulge in her chest.

This prompts screams and shouts of panic from the other front-row sitters, but Dr. Voore cuts through the din with a shouted, "Silence!" She smiles coldly at them. "If you remain properly silent through the presentation, there is a *chance* you will be able to walk out of this classroom under your own power. If you disrupt the class, you will *definitely* not do so. Remain still and silent, and who knows? You might learn something."

As a couple more of her teacher's aides take up positions at the ends of the first couple of rows, Dr. Voore returns to the podium, cradling her belly bulge with one hand. "Ah. I *do* prefer actually taking the time to taste them, but sometimes you simply have to bolt your food." She closes her eyes for a moment, and the bulge visibly dwindles back to the perfectly flat belly she had before. "There."

She nods to the class. "Except for these few naifs, the rest of you are here because you know you are a vore, but do not know much about what you can do with it...or why you should. Many of you still exhibit a frankly *depressing* degree of empathy toward your prey. Everyone is entitled to her own philosophy, of course, but it is my considered belief that this empathy represents a vestige of your upbringing in a society where there are no predators or prey, but everyone must cooperate equally. This society now no longer exists—at least, not for you.

"Do you have 'empathy' for the cows who are killed in inhumane fashion by the millions to grind up into your hamburgers? Save for a few eccentrics, no, you do not. So why should you feel it for the humans you absorb more directly? Unlike the poor cows, they do not even die—at least, not unless you do. They remain with you, closer to you than ever." She smiles. "My dear husband *literally* lives on in my heart...and I can now be *quite* sure he isn't sleeping with anyone else when I'm not looking." She pauses for the class to chuckle, then goes on. "I suggest breaking yourselves of this empathy however you can. Begin by devouring your closest friend or family member, and work your way down the chain until you encompass everyone you hold dear. By then, you should be less likely to agonize over eating complete strangers." She shrugs. "Or do not, as you wish. If you wish to retain this foolish prey empathy that will only come between you and many a tasty meal, that is entirely up to you."

Dr. Voore pauses a moment for that to sink in, then concludes, "But that is as far as I will delve into the philosophy of vore today. The remainder of this seminar will cover strictly practical information. Are there any questions before we begin?"

Tzelle's House

Alex smirks as he slips into a shadowed corner at the back of the room and ducks into his Realm to take a quick shortcut to elsewhere in the real world. Brianna and Tzelle are in the vore lecture now, and since the doors are secured, they won't be coming out for a while. So he's going to have a few hours all to himself... or, rather, hours to himself with Stephanie.

He's had plenty of time to think about her since that evening at the Pussycat Club. Going over it in retrospect, he knows he made some mistakes. He probably shouldn't have geased her like that, but it was a spur of the moment thing. It didn't make relations with Brianna and Tzelle any more cordial, but at least it had ended in a kind of detente, rather than disaster. But it wasn't unsalvageable.

While she'd been geased, he'd ordered Stephanie to memorize his phone number, and he'd waited to see what would happen. Odds seemed pretty good she wouldn't be able to resist.

And sure enough, it hadn't been long at all 'til she'd phoned him to ask about this crazy vore stuff her sister was telling her. She made of point of saying she still didn't trust him, but he *was* the only other person she could ask for details about it. And he's managed to schmooze his way back into at least letting her see him for a couple hours, which is good enough.

A little bit to his own surprise, Alex finds he's actually not all that interested in *eating* her at this point. And not just because it would end the truce, either. It would be far more satisfying to capture her affection legitimately. It would really tick Tzelle off, but there wouldn't be anything she could do about it. You can't turn off a teen crush like you can a geas.

Besides, the girl's got spirit. She might be fun to hang around with. If Sareiko says yes, he might even see fit to...but that's getting ahead of things.

Alex steps out of his Realm onto the front lawn of Tzelle's house, and tosses a pebble up to hit the upstairs window. A moment later, Stephanie slides it open. "Alex, is that you?"

Alex slips into his Realm, takes two quick steps, then slips out of it again, in the room right behind Stephanie. "Sure is," he says conversationally.

Stephanie spins around, backing up against the open window. "Ack! Don't *do* that!"

Alex holds up his hands. "Sorry, sorry...didn't mean to scare you. Peace! I'm not gonna try to eat you, honest. Believe it or not, I actually kind of *like* you."

Stephanie narrows her eyes. "Yeah? Prove it."

"All right, I tell you what." Alex reaches into his tails and pulls out a gleaming white ball, about the size of a pool cue ball. "You know what this is, right?"

Stephanie draws a breath. "That's...I saw it on Google. A kitsune ball. If I hold that, I get to tell you what to do."

"Sharp kid. Here, catch." Alex tosses it gently underhand to her. "I wouldn't do this for just anyone, but...if you don't want to trust me, then I guess I'll just have to trust you. Go on, order me not to eat you."

Stephanie nearly fumbles the catch, but grabs it, holding it up and staring at it. "Uh...I order you not to eat me?"

Alex nods. "Well, then I guess that settles that. I can't eat you. Is there anyone you'd *like* me to eat?"

Stephanie ignores the question. "So...if I tell you to put me back in your tails but not geas me?"

"Then I'd have to do it. My wish is your command. You could hang out in there 'til you commanded me to let you out again." He pauses. "But...please don't order me to do anything that would piss off your sister. She already doesn't like me too much as it is."

"Huh." Stephanie looks down at the ball, then back up at Alex. "Seriously?"

Alex nods virtuously. "Seriously. I just want to talk, that's all. We could talk here, for a few hours...or we could talk in my Realm for however long you want. Up to you."

If you play this really carefully, Alex tells himself smugly, there's no reason she ever has to know that's really just an old cue ball you bought at a second-hand store.

Note: It should be obvious from the way this is laid out, but just to note, I'm running this as two parallel scenes with two separate sets of challenges. Please only play cards into challenges with your character's name on them. And it might be good for clarity's sake if you'd put a header on your turns indicating where they take place, as I did above.

The narrator gave 2 cards to Brianna:  Notebook

The narrator gave 2 cards to Tzelle:  Notebook



Brianna (sansuki) refreshed their cards
02/28/2015



Brianna (sansuki) moved • 02/28/2015



sansuki won control of the story by completing this challenge with a strong outcome.

Settling down, Brianna watches the start of the 'lesson' with lidded



BRIANNA/TZELLE: ANY QUESTIONS?



TINA'S MUSK

eyes as she keeps close hold of her temper. It's fascinating- she never known that there were this many vores, or that things were this... organized, despite the club. After giving a slightly despairing look towards her gaudy notebook, she decides to just deal with it and take notes. Aware that others near her in the audience are edging away due to the strong scent, she keeps a blankly interested look on her face and decides not to tip her hand.



Instead, she watches with interest as the instructor begins to demonstrate vore on the others- and despite her intent to stay quiet and unnoticed, she finds herself nodding in approving cheer at 'sometimes you have to bolt your food'. She liked that philosophy a lot; being quick meant that the number of surprises you could run into would be limited. As the lesson continues, her mind wanders a bit, and she keeps herself from doodling or quietly transforming in her seat to stay completely interested. Instead, she thinks *See? Pity you didn't get to see this a day ago.*



Stephanie (Strobe) moved • 03/01/2015

Tzelle's home:

Stephanie still wasn't 100% sure she trusted Alex. The ball she held in her hand felt real enough, and she'd looked up enough to know what it *meant*. She regarded Alex curiously for a moment, but her natural suspicion kept her from believing it all right then and there.

"Why me?" she wondered aloud, tossing the ball back and forth between her hands. "Surely there's some other cute teenager wandering the streets of this town you could dupe into being your little pet. What's so special about this one?"

Still, he hadn't done anything untoward (yet). He was just standing there, not doing much of anything. And after all, she was the one who'd contacted him in the first place, even if she hadn't exactly invited him in right that second.

ALEX/STEPHANIE: COME AWAY, O HUMAN CHILD

STAY UNVORED



Tzelle (Strobe) moved • 03/01/2015

Lecture Hall:

Tzelle reacted with something rather different to Dr. Voore's philosophy. As someone who had willingly fed herself to another person, the idea of abandoning that empathy was abhorrent to her.

I don't like her, Tzelle mentioned to her host. *If you hadn't been at least a little empathetic, you wouldn't have me right now. Can you honestly say that being an unfeeling bitch to all your prey is the best way to go about things?* That wasn't to say that the lecture wasn't invaluable for other reasons, but philosophy was not one of them, in Tzelle's vaunted opinion.



Brianna (sansuki) moved • 03/01/2015

Not... all your prey, she admits after a bit of reflection. *I'm still a little unsettled from what happened outside. Sorry. It's just... I can see the appeal of not having to care.*



Tzelle (Strobe) moved • 03/01/2015

Whether you cared or not wouldn't have affected what happened with that lioness, Tzelle reminded Brianna. *Dr. Voore isn't the kind of person I'd ever take personal advice from. Least of all personal advice that can affect **lives** like that.*

The narrator continued the scene • 03/01/2015 • [Edit](#)

There are the usual smattering of largely stupid questions from largely uninformed people, which Dr. Voore disposes of fairly quickly. (The questions, not the people, though by the time several have asked the same one, she boks as though she could stand to do the same to some of the people.) At last, she continues.

CHALLENGES

 BRIANNA/TZELLE: ANY QUESTIONS?

"The first topic to cover is, of course, plain-vanilla vore. The simple act of eating and digesting other people." Dr. Voore discusses the basic mechanics of it for a few minutes. Most of it are things Brianna and Tzelle have already figured out on their own, but there is one rather interesting note about scent markers. Once they know what to look for, vores can tell other vores by scent. It makes for an interesting lecture to be told to turn and sniff your neighbor, but it does lead to a fairly good grasp of the theory for most students (as well as one or two non-vores who hadn't moved to the front rows with the others getting discovered, and hence a couple more vacant seats swiftly opening up).

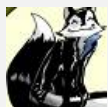
Dr. Voore then moves on to technique.

"I have little doubt you have discovered some of the various techniques. Kissing someone and then opening wider is a perennial favorite, as is starting with a playful foot massage and then working your way up. But we will now cover some methods you may not have considered."

The room lights dim, and the video projector comes on. A series of videos demonstrate, in real-time and then in slow-motion, a variety of different ways to eat someone. Particularly impressive is the method involving a man and a woman walking in opposite directions on a sidewalk—then, as they're just about to pass each other, the man leans over and opens his mouth at *just* the right moment, and their momentum relative to each other shoves the woman three quarters of the way down his throat in the blink of an eye—like shuffling two decks of cards together. He straightens up, swallows a couple more times, and continues onward without even breaking stride.

There are a few fairly esoteric methods that involve the prey being in different positions relative to the predator, such as standing at the top of a ladder, or being in the seat of a car. Then several minutes are devoted to public restrooms. "I realize you have all been trained from childhood not to associate restrooms with eating, sanitary conditions being what they are, but if you are seeking a quick voracious dinner, there is *no better place* than a toilet stall. Your prey will be confined to a small space, and further constrained by his or her pants or skirt being about their ankles—where they are easier to remove while you have their upper half confined in your mouth, by the way. They will be concentrating on their business, and shock will render them slow to react to your intrusion—especially if you're of the wrong sex even to be *in* that restroom. Their head will be at a lower level than yours, which means you can allow gravity to do much of the work of taking them in. In short, it's ideal." She shows several film clips to prove her point. "We'll return to this scenario when we discuss unbirthing, shortly.

"For now, are there any questions about the techniques we have just covered?"



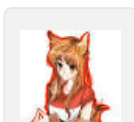
Alex (Zarpaulus) moved • 03/01/2015

"Well, for one thing there's the bond created between a kitsune and those who occupy their tails. I may have severed the control link but there's still a bit of a bond there." Alex 'informs' Stephanie, it's not true of course, but he has no issues with deceiving a simple human. Not all kitsune tricks are with spells after all. "Second, I have the memories of your friend in my head, she had no small bit of affection for you." That was actually true. "And third, well, I guess I've been a bit lonely since my last significant other dumped me because I became a kitsune. I suppose I can't really blame him, I disappear for two years, from his perspective, and then just show up out of the blue and say I've become a mythical creature? Never mind the fact that our goddess went public and demonstrated the human-to-kitsune conversion process on international television." Maybe he's exaggerating a little bit now.

 ALEX/STEPHANIE: COME AWAY, O HUMAN CHILD

 EAT THAT SPECIAL SOMEONE

 CONSUMMATE LIAR



Stephanie (Strobe) moved • 03/01/2015

Stephanie still wasn't sure, but Alex's words rang true. "You ate Beverly, right? I want to talk to her," she finally said. She would give Alex the opportunity to earn her trust for real, and this was a good way to do it. She kept the ball he'd tossed her clutched close, practically hugging it to her chest. It was a good portion of her ability to extend that amount of trust to him in the first place.

 ALEX/STEPHANIE: COME AWAY, O HUMAN CHILD

 TRUSTING



Tzelle (Strobe) moved • 03/01/2015

 Strobe won control of the story by completing this challenge with a weak outcome.

Tzelle was busy scribbling things in her own, mental counterpart to their gaudy notebook. She took good notes, writing down the different methods and techniques. Not all of them appeal to her, but she might as well be complete about it. It does occur to her that there are some things Dr. Voore didn't touch on, but have her curious.

Hey Brianna, think you could ask a question? she ventured. *Are there any techniques for eating more than one person at once?*

Brianna considered that, and decided that such a question was relevant to her interests. She nodded to herself and raised her hand when the call for questions came out. Dr. Voore noticed, and called on her to ask. She did so.

Dr. Voore smirked to herself. "I see we have an overachiever, for a beginner. I like to see that a lot more than I like seeing underachievers. Just don't bite off more than you can chew, yes? Anyway, to answer your question, there are indeed many techniques for devouring two people at once. In fact..." She looked over the crowd of non-vores present. "You and you," she said, pointing to a man and a woman sitting in the front row. Both seemed scared by the lecture in general, but being called up made the man shrink back into his seat, "Come over here. I *probably* don't technically have the time to do this, but I like to reward forward thinkers." Both very, *very* reluctantly stood up and walked over to the professor.

"Sato-san?" Dr. Voore inquired. The kitsune nodded, and just like the first unfortunate 'demonstration', both 'volunteers' clothes disintegrated in a puff of colored smoke, leaving them bare. Both immediately tried to cover themselves, with varying degrees of success. Catcalls and whistles echoed through the hall, but a stern glare from Dr. Voore cut them off. "Good. Now, you two, approximate a position in which you are having sex." The woman tried to protest, both of them red in the face, but Dr. Voore cut her off. "Just do it!"

The two, still burning in the face, laid down, the man between the woman's legs, both maintaining a respectable distance from each other. At least, as much as could be maintained. "In this position, much like the bathroom, both prey are very vulnerable. They are distracted, they are in a position that is difficult to escape, and they are very conveniently gathered together. You may approach from either end. I personally prefer from the head, like so."

Dr. Voore knelt down, and with one smooth motion looped her arms under her demonstrators' own and tugged them toward her face. As before, she leaned down and both their heads and shoulders vanished inside. For the lecture's sake she stood up, and then descended over their torsos. She tipped her head back and gulped again, and the wiggling bulge of both unfortunate students slid down her throat and into her stomach. At least the man seemed to be 'enjoying' it, from the spectacle.

The professor patted her bulging gut, which a few seconds later shrank down to the normal trim, flat belly. "And that's how it's done. Did that satisfy your curiosity?"

Tzelle and Brianna watched in some manner of awe and shock while Dr. Voore polished off two people in a matter of seconds, and digested them just as quickly. She really *didn't* care about any of them whatsoever. Brianna nodded, "Yes it did." Tzelle's curiosity was well and truly sated.

"Now then, we'll continue the lesson."

 BRIANNA/TZELLE: ANY QUESTIONS?

 NOTEBOOK

 CURIOUS

The narrator continued the scene • 03/01/2015 • [Edit](#)

Dr. Voore does something with the podium controls and the image on the projector changes to a depiction of a woman with someone's head dangling out of her clitoris. No, not *that* kind of

CHALLENGES

 BRIANNA/TZELLE: ANY QUESTIONS?

"head," but the literal kind.

QUESTIONS:

"Now we come to a couple of the more interesting mysteries of the vore process. Genital vore, comprised of so-called 'cock vore' and 'unbirth'—the so-called vagina and urethra dentata. These terms grew out of popular usage, of course, or they would match better. I personally feel 'cock vore' should be correctly referred to as 'unsemination,' but I appear to be a minority of one in the matter." Dr. Voore smiles tightly at the class, which by now they recognize as a signal that it's all right to laugh. A little bit, anyway. As long as everyone else is laughing, too, so she doesn't notice *you*. Mommy, the mean woman scares me!

"What these methods have in common is that they both involve prey's entry into your body via an unusual orifice. But unlike traditional oral vore, they can have decidedly different effects on the prey afterward." Dr. Voore spends the next several minutes explaining these effects. Effectively, the prey can be dissolved away, but the full energy of the body does not come to the predator as with oral vore. Instead, it remains bound within the reproductive system, so it can recreate the prey as needed...or, in the case of unbirth, alter it. "You might be interested to know that this can represent a considerable profit-making proposition for the willing vore. More on that when we have our hands-on workshop after the break."

Next, Dr. Voore moves on to technique. The standard "69" oral sex position is a common starting point. Several film clips show the "69" becoming a "60" and then a "6". "But, in fact, any position for oral sex can also be used for unbirth, particularly those that involve the prey kneeling to pleasure the predator." The film clips show the predator effectively falling onto the prey, letting gravity shove him or her up and in. And then there's a clip of a nude woman walking into a toilet stall, pulling the man's head forward so he's bent double on the throne, then impaling herself on him. There are also some clips of more esoteric positions, such as two girls sitting flat and facing each other, and one putting her feet into the other's crotch and sliding closer as the vore's internal musculature pulls her forward.

There's also a sequence showing a male vore cock-voring a woman, then shooting her into the womb of another vore through intercourse. "As you can see, the possibilities are limitless," Dr. Voore says.

"Before we break, do you have any questions over what we've covered?"



Tzelle (Strobe) moved • 03/01/2015

Tzelle didn't have any questions this time. Well, she *did*, but she didn't have any she wanted to ask. Especially not if it got more people eaten! That said, she wrote down all of the notes about unbirth with precise detail, and even a few diagrams - it was amazing what a pen that wrote as fast as you thought could do. She'd had no idea that was even *possible*, and the possibilities intrigued her.

She had the feeling Brianna would be most interested, too. Making some money on the side? If she knew Brianna (and after a few days of being in her head, she had a fair clue), that would be setting off the dollar signs.

BRIANNA/TZELLE: ANY QUESTIONS?

ATTENTIVE



Brianna (sansuki) moved • 03/01/2015

sansuki won control of the story by completing this challenge with a strong outcome.

Sure enough, she'd only been half paying attention to the words the professor was saying. She hadn't any interest per se in anything that didn't involve treating food as *food*, and putting them somewhere other than the stomach just seemed like it was getting around the entire point of eating someone for her. Interesting in a vaguely abstract way, but certainly nothing she had a true burning desire to learn and master. She'd been *much* more interested in eating more than one person at once, after all.

The magic words 'profit-making' cut through her haze of disinterest like a golden scalpel, and she abruptly perks up in her seat and radiates intrigued attention for the remainder of the lecture. Money? Money. Altering people? People who would pay to have a vore unbirth them and turn them into something else, maybe? Oh, Brianna could all kinds of get herself interested in that. She had been planning on drifting away at the break- a creepy professor (albeit kind of a role model) and a lot of things she kinda already knew would do that to her attention span. After that, though Brianna resolves to attend the hands-on workshop

BRIANNA/TZELLE: ANY QUESTIONS?

GET RICH

VERY carefully.

The narrator continued the scene • 03/01/2015 • [Edit](#)

Dr. Voore glances up at the clock. "Well now, it's time we break for an hour, for...lunch." She licks her lips and ponders the front row thoughtfully. "All except you, of course. We'll have a use for you when the class returns." They don't seem terribly thrilled to hear this.

"The rest of you, I'm assigning you some unbirthing practice. If you possibly can, return to class with a bun in the oven. Preferably do so in a female neko or kitsune body; if you don't have a neko among your prey forms already, there are a number of them on campus so you have the time to eat one. I advise trying the restrooms of neighboring buildings, as I suspect the ones in this building will likely be over-hunted. There's also a nice little garden park nearby, with plenty of semi-private nooks.

"If you're unable to find prey in that time, you may use one of these." She waves a hand at the front rows. "But there aren't enough to go around, so please, do try." She smiles dryly. "It is possible, after what you have learned, that some of you might find you have too much prey empathy to feel inclined toward continuing your vore career? If so, you might wish to volunteer to be unbirthed for this exercise. It will offer you a way out. Talk to your neighbor."

She dismisses the class, and all save for the designated prey file out into the hall.



Alex (Zarpaulus) moved • 03/01/2015

Alex stands still for a split second, then transforms into Beverly. She looks up, surprised. "Wow, that was like being jarred awake from the most relaxing sleep possible. And then being shoved out through, something. It's really weird. So, how are you doing Stephanie?"

ALEX/STEPHANIE: COME AWAY, O HUMAN CHILD

SHAPESHIFTER



Stephanie (Strobe) moved • 03/02/2015

Strobe won control of the story by completing this challenge with a strong outcome.

Stephanie still didn't quite trust the kitsune, but a lot of doubt fell away when suddenly Beverly was standing in front of her again.

From her tone, she sounded like the real deal, too! Stephanie gasped and dropped the ball she was holding. It clunked to the ground and rolled off, totally ignored by the young girl. She stepped forward and wrapped Bev up in a big hug. "Bev! Oh my God it's so good to see you." Steph leaned back a bit, with her arms still on Bev's shoulders. "Are you okay in there? He's.... treating you right, isn't he?"

Beverly looked into Steph's face as the reality of her situation really started to sink in. "I, don't know, I've mostly been asleep. He didn't make me sleep or anything, it's just odd being here in his head, it's disorienting is all. So I spend most of the time sleeping. He kind of had to force me awake for this. It's... actually kinda weird, *not* being asleep after he...." she trailed off, "...After he ate me. Wait..." She slowly raised a hand to touch Steph's cheek, as if to see if she was really there. "I remember seeing Chenille get eaten by that... cat person who sounded like your sister. And then Alex ate me. Were you eaten by someone too? How did you escape?" Steph was equal parts overjoyed and distraught by being able to talk to Bev. Overjoyed, because her friend was being treated well. Distraught because Bev's last couple questions reminded her how she was the one to get both of her friends eaten, while she got away.

"I.. didn't get eaten," she explained. "Alex... did something with his tails, and then let me out later, once he and my sister left the club." She teared up a little bit, squeezing Bev tight. "I'm sorry! I didn't mean to get you or Chenille eaten. It's all my fault, too. I wanted to go to that stupid club. And now I'm still here, and you're... stuck inside his head!" She sniffled a bit, and then shifted her conversation target. "Alex? I know you can hear me in there. You... you treat Bev right, okay? Let her out sometimes. Let us talk, hang out." She was still pretty emotional.

"Of course I will." Bev's voice suddenly got much deeper as the kitsune took control once more. "And if it makes you feel any better, she won't be in here forever. I could ask a vixen to give birth to her and transfer her soul over. Not necessarily that way I mean. She *might* end up a kitsune herself if I do that,

ALEX/STEPHANIE: COME AWAY, O HUMAN CHILD

REBELLIOUS

though," he was quick to add.

Steph didn't quite understand. "You mean she'd actually... be literally born again, as a kitsune? Wouldn't that take like... another 18 years?" She was obviously pretty heavily skeptical about the whole thing. "And does she..." she stopped, wondering if what she was about to say was in any way accurate. It's a very... odd thing to imagine. "And does she *want* to do that? Sincerely?" The idea of wanting to stay is just... weird to her, but judging from some of the things she'd heard her sister say it wasn't out of the question.

"18 years is nothing to one of us." Alex stated matter-of-factly. "And it would take less time than you might expect. We have the ability to form pocket universes where time can pass much more quickly inside than in the world outside. I could show you if you wish. As for whether Beverly wants to do that? I think she can answer that better." Beverly shuddered as the kitsune released direct control again. "Wow, that's a... bit of a lifestyle change. Though I suppose I'm not much to talk now, still, I would have a choice? I don't know, at least in here I don't have to worry about school or work or being eaten by a more cruel predator. I think if that's the only way I can get out I'll just stay in here." She grinned. "It's actually kind of... liberating, not having to worry about myself at all." Steph probably should have expected an answer like that. She nodded, still a little teary eyed over her best friend's fate.

"If... if that's how you really feel," she mumbled. "At least I know you're okay in there." But of course, there was the little matter of that realm he kept mentioning. Steph had done some googling, and she recognized the concept, but this was the first time she'd heard anyone really talk about it. Kitsune were pretty tight lipped about it to strangers. "So, Alex," she said, switching partners again. "Tell me more about this... pocket universe of yours..."

Tzelle had told her not to trust the kitsune, but he seemed an alright sort. And if it was someplace where time worked different, she could be gone for *hours* before her sister caught on. If there was one thing she liked, it was bucking authority. Alex changed back to his male fur-form, grinning rather wickedly. "Ah yes, we kitsune have the ability to form these small universes of our own, we control everything in them, including how fast time passes. Traditionally, five years pass in a kitsune's Realm for every day outside, at that rate it would take less than half a week in the real world to raise Beverly back to her previous age. But we can adjust it, I usually slow time in my Realm to a standstill when I leave it, and bring it to the traditional speed when I enter. Most kitsune make their realms forests or feudal Japanese villages. Actually I heard that Janice pulled an actual village into her realm when she gained her seventh tail, but I visited one Realm that was like a giant theme park or carnival. My Realm looks like this big old-growth forest, lots of thousand-year-old redwoods and treehouses that I made with all the proper modern conveniences. You know, like indoor plumbing and wi-fi. One tree is devoted entirely to the 'entertainment' of special guests. There are so many things you can do when hours pass in less than a second."

The more Alex talked, the more attractive the offer seemed. She could spend all day over there and be back in ten minutes. No, more than that, she could spend a whole week in ten minutes! Plus Tzelle never had to know. Even if she did, it'd just piss her off, which as far as Steph was concerned was a harmless win-win for her. It didn't even occur to her that Alex could have been not entirely truthful when he appeared. Regardless, the cue ball remained discarded on the other side of the room, forgotten in Stephanie's curiosity. "So you can take me to your realm, just like that, and suddenly we can take a week, or even a month, and be back in an hour?" It seemed too good to be true. But, then again, she was talking to a foxperson that she'd seen swallow her best friend whole, and that had hidden her away inside the gap between his tails, and in doing so put a magic spell on her to obey him. This was *not* the weirdest thing that she'd encountered this week. She turned and saw his ball, and went to pick it up. Firmly in hand, she looked back at him. "Take me to your realm. And remember that I already told you not to eat me."

Alex looked at the ball for a second, not letting his face give anything away. Feigning a look of defeat he said, "Your wish is my command, mistress." He took her hand and stepped to the side, and suddenly they were both in a deep wooded forest, the ground beneath them covered with soft leaves and pine needles. The shady trees around them have what looked almost like a small Ewok village in the upper branches. He led her to a stairwell wrapping around the trunk of one tree that just appeared out of nowhere. "My lady?" He prompted, waving up the stairs. Stephanie followed, letting him take her hand and draw her into his realm.

"Mistress, eh? I think I could get used to that," she said with a grin. She looked around, taking in the sights. It was quite a spectacle! "So all this is your realm?" she asked with something approaching awe in her voice. "It's... bigger than I thought it would be." He led her up a tree, and headed up. The two of them walked into the 'building' at the top.

"Why, of course. And it's actually fairly small for a kitsune Realm, I'm still young you know. But I could link it with the Realm of another kitsune. Janice combined her Realm with those of many of her daughters and grand-daughters when she embarked on her project to dramatically increase our numbers shortly after going public, including that of my second mother." He slid open the screen door leading into the treehouse on top. The interior is half hardwood paneling, and half shag carpet with a large nest-shaped bed occupying a prominent part of the room. In the wood section there was a massive flat-screen TV facing a worn-looking couch and a variety of media players and gaming consoles. To either side of the bed were some conspicuously large cabinets, and a walk-in closet was visible to the left. "Is it to your liking?"

Stephanie whistled softly at the entertainment suite and games. "Damn, you're loaded, aren't you? Yeah, I gotta say I like this. I like it a lot." She looked around the room, taking in the sights. "Does anybody else live here, or is it just you and whoever you bring here?" She eyed the cabinets curiously, as if someone was going to suddenly jump out. "And what's with the cabinets?" She was full of questions and curiosity. The fact that she knew, in the back of her mind, that since they had arrived in the realm *maybe* a single second had passed in the real world only made her more willing to stop and ask all manner of question. Alex looks a little sheepish at that question.

"Oh, usually I like to give the people I eat one big send-off before they go down my throat. I take them back here for a few hours of non-stop fun, and then they're a bit more cooperative when it's time for dinner." Steph didn't seem to appreciate that as much as the rest of it he'd said. It was an unpleasant reminder that he did, in fact, eat people.

"Oh, I see," she said with an even voice. "I sure hope that's not what you were hoping for from me?" Tzelle wouldn't be home for... well, for *months* yet in here, but Steph wasn't so sure she wanted to stay *that* long. "What exactly do you want from me, Alex?"

"Of course I don't. You ordered me not to eat you, remember? And even if you hadn't, I'm a little scared of Brianna, I don't know how powerful she is, just that the only one she attempted to eat and failed was strong enough to devour a six-tailed kitsune. And of course, I want companionship, there's only so much I can do with the voices in my head. You'd think that with all the people inside me I wouldn't get lonely, but I haven't found that to be the case unfortunately." He seemed more subdued now, maybe a little worried. "If you're worried we could go back to the real world now, you don't have to stay here." She was very tempted to accept that particular opportunity. But she didn't take it right now.

"Before we do anything else, we're going to sit down and talk, okay? You're going to tell me why Brianna and my sister don't like you. And then you're going to tell me why you picked me, of all the stupid teenagers wandering around in this town. After that, we can get to know each other." Her tone indicates that there is no euphemism in that. "Just talking."

Alex gave a slight nod in agreement. "Brianna wants to eat me, like she ate your sister. But your sister asked me to smuggle you out of the club, which I did. However, before I released you I made your sister and Bri agree not to eat me at least until after I found my ex, I'd presume with their help. Brianna resents that, but Tzelle forced her to agree to the deal. I picked you because of the feelings I get from Beverly, while she's sleeping I can file through her memories, it's like reading a book, except that it doesn't merely invoke emotional responses, I feel the actual emotions she felt when I experience her memories. It's a bit hard to explain to non-psychics or vores."

Steph thought about that. She wondered what it would be like to be able to feel exactly what she'd felt at any given time by reflecting on her memories. "That must be a handy tool to have," she declared. "And that seems like a silly reason to not like you. Are you sure it's not because *she's* scared you'll eat *her*? It doesn't sound like that was a part of the agreement."

Alex shrugged slightly. "It could be. I am kind of intimidating, aren't I? What with all the powers I have, even if I am weak for a kitsune, I am still far stronger than any mundane human and able to overpower most vores. But I still don't know exactly how powerful Brianna is, it's hard to tell when you don't have multiple tails as an obvious indicator of strength."

Stephanie had a solution for all that, she thought. "Okay. That's a start, I suppose. Next time you see Brianna, promise not to eat her." She tugged out the ball she still had with her. "In fact, I order you not to eat her, and I *also* order you to promise you won't eat her." She considered the ball for a moment. "Promise to do those, right now," she said.

Alex put on a disappointed face and scowled. "Oh, alright," he said with a huff. "I promise not to eat Brianna, and I promise to promise to her not to eat her next time I see her." Since it wasn't actually his ball she was holding, he had a little bit of leeway with it. He just had to be careful not to prove that his promise wasn't real.

The human girl mulled it over for a moment, and then reached for Alex's hand, and placed the ball back in it. "I think that should be enough promises for now," she said with a small smile. "We've only got, what... another three months before Brianna and Tzelle get back?" There would be plenty of time to get to know each other before then.

Alex took the ball back and looked it over quickly before flipping it into one of his storage spaces. He could eat her while they were in there after all, but he'd never hear the end of it if she were stuck in his head for eternity against her will after such a trick. "So, you want to stay here a little longer then?" He went over to the closet. "In that case, perhaps you'd like to see some of the toys I've collected here..."

The narrator ended the scene • 03/02/2015 • [Edit](#)



In the weeks that followed, Alex showed Stephanie all the sights of his Realm, and even took her on excursions into the Realms of some of his sibs and cousins. They were very different places, depending on the personal tastes of the kitsune who made them. Alex found he was able to enjoy them through new eyes with Stephanie along.

His Realm wasn't all he showed off, either. His shapeshifting ability, the few magic spells he'd learned so far, and of course his tailspace were all on display. He kept far away from any display or even discussion of eating other people, though he brought out Beverly and some of his other, more charming meals to put on from time to time.

And so the days passed, without even seeming to...



COMMENTARY

Zarpaulus: Like I said before, I'm at a Con, posts will be less frequent.
03/01/2015

Strobe: No worries. Long as you *can* post, I think we'll be fine. :PP
03/01/2015

Throat_Wolf (narrator): I do hope as the convention winds down, as conventions tend to do on Sunday afternoons, @Zarpaulus might have more time. Fingers crossed...
03/01/2015

Zarpaulus: Last card's yours Strobe. Con's over but I won't have any breaks at work tomorrow. Should be at a more normal schedule Tuesday.
03/01/2015

Strobe: Wanna hop in IRC for a bit?
03/01/2015





Chapter 5, Scene 3 • 03/02/2015 • [Edit](#)



 ALEX'S REALM

CHALLENGES

-  ALEX/STEPHANIE: TO BE, OR NOT TO BE, A KITSUNE?
-  BRIANNA/TZELLE: UNBIRTH SOMEONE

Alex's Realm

One morning, as Alex and Stephanie were eating breakfast on the terrace of his treehouse, Alex grinned at her and said, "So what do you think of this place? Gonna miss it when you go back home?"

"Is it getting to be that time?" Stephanie wondered.

"Nah, we've still got a few more months if you want it. But I was just thinking ahead."

"Well, after I do go back, I guess we can sneak off here again whenever." Stephanie considered. "I could spend a year and a half here every night, if I wanted."

"Yeah. Though if we did that, it wouldn't be too long 'fore your sister started wondering why you're suddenly looking older than she is."

"I guess that's true," Stephanie admitted.

"If she figures it out, she might even eat you herself to stop you from seeing me."

Stephanie stared at him. "She wouldn't do that, she's my sister!"

Alex shrugged. "A lot of vores seem to get off on the idea of getting super-close with their friends and loved ones. Maybe that's not your sister right now, but who knows? Power corrupts." He poured himself a cup of coffee. "Anyway, if she didn't, Brianna might. After all, Brianna did eat your sister. And Chenille. Maybe she'd like to collect the whole set."

"And you ate Beverly..."

"Who I'd be glad to have my second mother raise as a kitsune just like me, but she says she's happy that way." Alex grinned at her. "Of course, she could just have Stockholm Syndrome. If you want her back out, just say the word, I'll ask Mom for a favor, and after you spend a few days waiting in the real world you two could hang out together. Or there's something else I could do..."

Stephanie regarded him skeptically. "What's that?"

"I could have Mom raise you both as kitsune. You'd grow up together, as sisters, in the space of just a few days real time. You wouldn't even have to get eaten if you didn't want to." *You'd just have to go up Mom's vagina, but let's just go with one challenging concept at a time.*

Stephanie frowned. "I don't know about that..."

"You'd get to have all the same cool toys I do," Alex said. "Realm of your own, shapeshifting...you wouldn't age, so your sister wouldn't notice anything weird if you didn't tell her. And you'd be a lot less likely to get eaten by some other vore."

Stephanie wrinkled her nose. "And have to grow up all over again?"

"You wouldn't remember growing up the first time until you were done with the second. Trust me, it goes by pretty quick. Speaking from experience here, remember?" Alex shrugged. "Anyway, not going to force you into anything. This offer doesn't expire. You've got plenty of time to think it over. Just putting it out there."

Stephanie sipped her coffee. "Thanks."

"Think nothing of it." Alex waved a hand dismissively. "So, after breakfast...wanna ride the ATVs again?"

The Campus

Brianna fled out of the lecture hall with all the other students. "Unbirth someone..." she thought. "I still don't see how this is supposed to make us any money."

"At least it's...less permanent than eating someone?" Tzelle suggested.

"That might be a selling point for you, but not so much for me." Brianna shook her head. "At least that Tina seems to have moved on. Hope she stays that way." She sighed. "Right. Let's go find some prey."

The narrator gave 5 cards to Stephanie:  Consider kitsunes

The narrator gave 5 cards to Tzelle:  Come to Terms with Vore

The narrator gave 5 cards to Brianna:  Unbirth people


The narrator gave 5 cards to Alex:  Can't We All Just Get Along?



Stephanie (Strobe) moved • 03/02/2015

Steph wasn't sure of a lot of things anymore. Her sister had said not to trust Alex, but after spending so much time with him (and fully expecting to spend a lot more) he wasn't so bad. Even without considering her constitutional distaste for anything her sister tried to enforce by sibling authority, she was starting to think that maybe her sister just had the wrong view and a bad experience.

Still, Alex had a viable halfway measure, at least for the moment. "It'd take, what, four days?" she mused, more to herself than anyone else. "Tell ya what. You make Bev a kitsune, and *we'll* talk it over. Then if she *still* wants to be your food you can have her back." That seemed to be a good compromise. It got around the whole potential Stockholm's Syndrome thing, gave Steph a close, trusted view on the matter, and also gave her an excuse to avoid making a decision for a few more days. "Once that's happened... well, I guess once that's happened ask me again, and we'll see if my answer changed."

 ALEX/STEPHANIE: TO BE, OR NOT TO BE, A KITSUNE?

 CONSIDER KITSUNES


 STAY UNVORED



Alex (Zarpaulus) moved • 03/02/2015

Alex looks at her in mild surprise. "Make Beverly into a kitsune first? Yes, I suppose that could work. She could even change you herself then, if she's ready for motherhood so soon after becoming a kitsune then. I'm not too sure my mother would appreciate my asking her for two such favors in quick succession." He lets out a sigh as he looks over his body. "It's a shame, really, that I'm a todd instead of a vixen. I could give birth to Beverly and then change you without having to ask another kitsune for help."

Suddenly, he gets an idea. "Or maybe I could..." He scrunches up his face in concentration as he calls up the guitarist he ate at the club before Steph and her friends came on the scene. *Melanie, mind if I borrow something?* His chest starts to bulge out as mammary glands begin to swell underneath his shirt. His (her?)

 ALEX/STEPHANIE: TO BE, OR NOT TO BE, A KITSUNE?

 SHAPESHIFTER

hips widen and the protuberance in their pants shrinks away. She calls up a mirror and removes her now ill-fitting clothes, turning around to check out the new body. Not used to the new center of gravity Alex stumbles a little but catches herself before ending up on all fours. "Right, this could take some getting used to."



Brianna (sansuki) moved • 03/02/2015

Almost as soon as the professor stops talking, she rose from her seat and headed out the door with fresh purpose, face set in hard lines. She waited to hit the door, and the slight crowd outside the lecture hall before she slightly shifted and shortened a bit to her human guise. *Stay with me, Tzelle, this might get interesting. Look through my eyes, keep an eye on what I'm not focusing on and warn me.*

She headed for the door, not stopping to bother checking the places that the professor had mentioned as viable hunting grounds. Those would be crowded, and she had no desire to run into another vore who was interested in practicing on her.

Instead, striding into the daylight, she quickly checks behind herself to give Tzelle a look to see how many people are following her; abruptly cutting to the right, she headed for the second building down. Engineering. Breezing in, she took the stairwell down to the basement, quickly glancing at the directory and then interrogating Tzelle's memory without breaking stride. Graduate students were listed, and each of them had their office number. She just had to pick one who had their own. First floor down, and she swung out and started counting doors. After five of them, she entered, looking at the TA with a big fake smile. "Hey! Is this office hours? I missed the last few lectures, do you think you could explain what the prof was talking about? I heard about it from John, but I couldn't get him to let me photocopy his notes--"

She kept her grin on, talking quickly to keep the grad student off balance. *Alright. Am I supposed to be able to smell something? Can't afford another mistake trying to eat a fellow vore, at least not without a lot more preparation than this...*

BRIANNA/TZELLE:
UNBIRTH SOMEONE

UNBIRTH PEOPLE

GLIB TALKER



Tzelle (Strobe) moved • 03/02/2015

It was a testament to how differently Tzelle and Brianna thought when the latter dragged (as if she could even try not to) the former out of the hall. To Tzelle, the 'homework' assignment wasn't the sort of thing to have her looking over her shoulder.

That didn't stop her from doing what Brianna tells her, though. She kept an eye out, and sure enough no one was following them. She was about to figuratively roll her eyes and chastise Bri for being so paranoid, but the sudden invasion of her memories cut her off before she even began. It was an intensely disorienting sensation that left her feeling... violated once the human was done.

She didn't have much time to recover before Bri was asking her another question. *Y-yes, you should be able to smell something*, she thought back. Were they already not in a position where distractions were... ill-advised, Tzelle would already be giving her an earful.

BRIANNA/TZELLE:
UNBIRTH SOMEONE

COME TO TERMS WITH VORE



Stephanie (Strobe) moved • 03/02/2015

Steph had just begun to get distracted by the wonders of Alex's realm again when he enacted his transformation. She looked over at the male kitsune turned... very not male kitsune. Her first reaction was to gawk. "What."

Her second reaction was to laugh. She let loose for a good fifteen seconds, particularly when Alex (or would that be Alexandra, now?) toppled with the unfamiliar balance. "Wow, okay. Gotta admit I'm impressed with that one. I know I've seen you swap back and forth with Bev

ALEX/STEPHANIE: TO BE, OR NOT TO BE, A KITSUNE?

OPEN MINDED

a couple times, but I had no idea you could... you know, just change *that* part."

Steph cast a critical eye over the fox's figure, and did not find it wanting. "Not bad," she compliments. She idly wondered whether Alex knew he'd just inadvertently pushed her a little closer to wanting to try it by sheer dint of demonstrating just how much she could indulge her 'experimental' side.




Alex (Zarpaulus) moved • 03/03/2015

Alex is still having some trouble with her new form. The balance is only the most obvious problem. Her new hormones are setting off her sex drive like mad, if Alex hadn't been pansexual as a todd she would be feeling very confused about the feelings she was having towards Stephanie. And then there was the energy expended in maintaining this partial transformation. Steph is looking even more delectable than ever, but the promise, and Brianna/Tzelle would try to kill him if he ate her. Maybe they could catch one of the feral chickens or rabbits scurrying around the Realm before he does something impulsive. "I.. I don't think I'm quite ready to hold this form for nine months, much less twenty years." He shifts back to his normal form, but the hunger remains.

 ALEX/STEPHANIE: TO BE, OR NOT TO BE, A KITSUNE?

 INEXPERIENCED

 HUNGRY

The narrator continued the scene • 03/03/2015 • [Edit](#)

Stephanie frowned. "Are you all right?"

Alex panted, and his stomach growled. Loudly. He leaned against a tree and waved in the general direction of the ATV shed. "Uh...I think maybe you better not be here for a while. Used...used up too much energy in that change. You're starting to look pretty good..." He licked his lips.

"But...you promised not to..."

"I made that promise. My instincts didn't. Help me keep it. Get outta here."

"R—right." Stephanie turned and jogged up the path, turned the key in one of the quad-runners Alex kept in the shed, and took off down the trail that ran for miles along the forests of his Realm.

Alex leaned against the tree, took a deep breath, and tried not to think of how appetizing Stephanie was. How she'd tasted when he kissed her...nnngh. What kind of crazy idea had that shapeshift been, anyway? He should pop into one of his sibs' Realms and see who they had around he could eat, or go back to the real world and hunt.

Or...or there was a delectable morsel speeding away from him right now, sharpening his hunting instincts. Alex had just enough time to realize that telling Stephanie to run probably hadn't been the smartest move, before a two-tailed fox was bounding off between the trees in the direction of the speeding ATV.

A few miles down the road, Stephanie pulled up and looked around. After she killed the motor, the forest was silent all around her. Was this far enough?

There was a rustle in the underbrush nearby. Stephanie bit her lip, and reached for the key. Then she was flat on her back on the ground with a large fox on top of her, panting heavily, licking her face...and then opening wider. "Alex, *no!*"

The fox yelped, stiffened, then rolled off her, turning back to human as it hit the ground. "Ugh..." Alex shook his head, getting to his hands and knees. "Well...that was no good." He reached out to open a portal back to the real world, but couldn't quite summon up the strength. "Shit."

"Are you all right?" Stephanie asked.

"Fine. Just...starving is all. I'm too hungry to open a portal out...and I never did stock up on other people to eat. Guess I shoulda. Look, go back to the house, the phone there...my Mom's on speed dial 1. Call her, ask her to bring me someone."

Stephanie frowned. "But if you're *that* hungry...maybe I should..." She reached up to the button on her blouse thoughtfully.

Alex shook his head. "No, you'd just end up hating me for it later. I promised I wouldn't eat you if you didn't want it, and I won't." He grinned at her. "After all, I *could* be faking to play on your sympathy. So go and call my Mom. I'll be all right that long."

"All right...uh...I'll be back soon." Stephanie climbed onto the ATV, turned it around, and headed off the way she'd come. Alex leaned against a tree, closed his eyes, and waited. The good thing was, he wasn't

likely to starve to death, just be fairly uncomfortable for a while. The not so good thing was...well, it would give Sareiko an excuse to mother him again. *Not literally, I hope...*

A few minutes later, Stephanie came riding back up on her ATV, with a big red six-tailed fox loping along beside her. The fox shifted form to a matronly woman with fox ears and tails, who crouched beside Alex and took his face in her hands. "Oh, my poor baby. How many times have I *told* you, you don't try new forms on an empty stomach!" She sighed and stood. "All right, here."

She helped Alex to his feet, then reached into her tails and pulled out a young woman, Japanese in appearance, completely nude. Stephanie stared in fascination as the woman leaned forward, offering herself to Alex, and he opened his mouth and took her in. It didn't look like it ought to work, given their relative sizes, but she went right into his mouth like a rope of spaghetti. A moment later, he was rubbing the bulge in his tummy. "Thanks, Mom."

"You're perfectly welcome," Sareiko said. "What I don't understand is why you had to call me, when you had a perfectly good young woman right here." She gestured to Stephanie.

Alex rolled his eyes. "Mooooom! I *like* her. I'm trying to convince her to let me turn her into a kitsune. If I just up and ate her, she'd hate me forever."

"Oh...I see." Sareiko turned and came over to Stephanie, smiling at her. "So my son is smitten with you, is he?"

"Er...well, I guess he kind of likes me, at least," Stephanie said.

Alex blinked. "Uh...Mom?"

Sareiko nodded. "It does him credit that he's trying to woo you properly. He always was such a *nice* boy." She tossed her head, and her form flickered into the two-legged fox shape common to kitsune. "I want you to know, he has *nothing* to do with this."

"Mom, don't!"

Stephanie blinked. "Wait, wha—?"

Sareiko moved so fast Stephanie never even knew what happened. One moment they were face to face, and the next, she was lying face down on an immense red tongue, her clothing dissolving away around her. She started sliding slowly forward as hands grasped her ankles, lifting her off the ground. "No! Stop! I don't want to be eaten!"

"It's all right if you hate me, dear," Sareiko said. Stephanie wondered how she was managing to talk with her mouth full. "That's a mother's job, you know. We sacrifice everything for our children, and if they end up hating us afterward? Well, that's all right. *We* know we did our job." She swallowed, shoving Stephanie further back on her tongue.

Stephanie gasped as the kitsune's throat clenched around her upper body. *This is it...I'm really getting eaten.* It...didn't really feel too bad, she supposed. She almost wished she'd let Alex do it.

A couple more quick swallows, and she was being squeezed down Sareiko's throat like toothpaste through a tube. After a few more seconds, she came out the other end, landing in the warm, fleshy, slimy pouch of her stomach. She ran her hands along the mucus-slicked walls. "Uh...ma'am? Let me out...please? I was...I was going to let your son eat me, when I was ready..."

The voice came from all around her. "You can let him eat you later, dear, once you're full-grown again." Sareiko patted her tummy. "It's really simpler this way."

"Mooooom, you ruin *everything!*" Alex sighed. "Sorry about this, Stephanie. I..guess I shoulda had you call someone else."

"That's...all right, I guess," Stephanie said, as the stomach started to fill with warm fluid. It tingled as it touched her skin. "I guess I'll...see you later." The fluid level rose to over her head, and she slipped away.

The narrator continued the scene • 03/03/2015 • [Edit](#)

The Campus

AVAILABLE CARDS



The graduate student blinked in confusion. He didn't seem to fit the usual engineering stereotype, looking more like a jock than the average nerd. *I'll bet he'd be tasty if I were eating him*, Brianna mused. *Too bad.* She wondered how he'd feel going in. She'd never unbirthed anyone before.

"Uh, what class?" the student asked. "Lecture or lab?"

"Oh, you know...*the* class." Brianna unobtrusively slid the door shut behind her, twisting the lock closed by feel. She moved a little closer, moving up to his desk.

"Is this some kind of a prank? Did Richardson put you up to this?"

Now that she was close enough to touch him across the desk, Brianna could tell there was no sign of the marker scent the professor had discussed in class. "Not at all."

"Look, if you're not here for a class, I'm going to have to ask you to leave. I'm very busy, and—"

"Oh, that's all right." Brianna put her hands on the edge of the desk and prepared to spring. "You won't be in a moment."



Tzelle (Strobe) moved • 03/03/2015

Tzelle may not have been in charge of their shared body at that exact moment, but she could definitely still help. In this case? It was her body that will contribute to the challenge before them. She'd kept herself in good shape, trim and athletic, and now Brianna was going to be able to cash in on it.

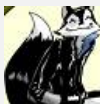
Tzelle was eagerly looking forward to this. Even though it still didn't sit entirely right with her that they were about steal someone's entire life away, the promise of the... physical sensation had Tzelle excited enough to put it aside just this once. *Don't miss*, she teased with a mental grin.

Tzelle picked up the card Graduate Student

BRIANNA/TZELLE:
UNBIRTH SOMEONE

ATHLETIC

GRADUATE STUDENT



Alex (Zarpaulus) moved • 03/03/2015

As soon as Sareiko's stomach has shrunk back down enough that he's sure Steph can't hear anymore Alex breathes a sigh of relief. "Well, that could have been far worse. Thanks for bailing me out of there mom, I have a chance of still salvaging my plans now."

His second mother feigns surprise. "Oh? Is that right? My little boy is planning his first scheme? Give me details."

Alex tells her all about how he met Tzelle and Brianna and thought that he could gain at least one of them as an ally using Tzelle's sister. "But Brianna still just wants to eat me so I've been trying to *encourage* Tzelle to try and assert more control over her host. I thought seducing her sister would be the easiest way, convincing her to become one of us even better. But, she wanted me to reincarnate that friend I ate before she considered my offer. Wanted to ask her what she thought of being inside me without me riding her back, and I wasn't certain her answer would be favorable to me, not to mention giving her time to completely change her mind or run away. I wasn't even planning to give birth to her when I tried borrowing the private parts of one of my other prey, I figured she'd be more inclined to agree after seeing how 'considerate' I was being and I could quickly ingest her and pass her and her friend's souls off to a willing vixen. Speaking of which, you mind taking Beverly too? Steph will be upset if she's not reincarnated."

The narrator continued the scene • 03/03/2015 • [Edit](#)

"Of course, dear. Far be it from me to interfere with your scheming. Do you happen to have anybody else I can snaffle while I'm here? Oooh, a musician! I *like* musicians. Mine!"



Brianna (sansuki) moved • Last Wednesday at 5:06 AM

sansuki won control of the story by completing this challenge with a strong outcome.

"You won't be in a moment," she said, smiling. Taking her pants off,

BRIANNA/TZELLE:
UNBIRTH SOMEONE

LITTLE CRITTER, BIG MOUTH

Brianna gave the grad student her best seductive smile, hoping he'd draw the wrong conclusion now that his door was shut and he was in private; she could tell with a quick glance down that part of the man was more than happy to assume the best. Stepping forward, she straddled the man as she tried to prepare herself against what this would feel like; in the end, though, she knew she wasn't ready.

"Lady, I have no idea who you are, but I'm ok-" her target began to say before being cut off by Brianna pushing herself onto his face; muffled exclamations of surprise only lasted a few seconds before turning into fear similarly muffled as Brianna reached down and pushed the back of his head *into* her. She stayed there, wobbling in surprise at the hot, almost molten feeling of stimulation just having his head inside her; almost without thought, she pushes herself down, taking the man's shoulders in with a wet slurping noise. Brianna shut her eyes in pleasure, almost mindlessly forcing her prey deeper into her with a push every few seconds; overcome by the feeling of having an entire clothed *body* inside her, she didn't even want to wait long enough to get off. At the same time, the mental clock in her head was counting down to when she needed to be back in the classroom... so she *couldn't* enjoy this guy as much as she truly wanted.

Not without regret, she quickly pushed his hips and still-erect manhood into her body, with his upper body starting to bulge out her womb. From there, it was just a few vaginal contractions before his kicking feet disappeared through her overstimulated lips, and with an unsteady totter Brianna opened the door, looked both ways for witnesses, and began tottering back to the classroom uncertain if she should be absorbing her struggling prey just yet.

The narrator ended the scene • Last Wednesday at 6:34 AM • [Edit](#)

It wasn't as easy as Brianna had thought, making her way back to the classroom. The hapless student was still squirming inside of her, and each squirm was sending her toward a climax that it really wouldn't be a good idea to have in public. Her watch said she still had fifteen minutes 'til the class was due to start, so she surely had *some* time.

Mindful of the advice about restrooms that would surely be at the front of a classroom full of vore's minds right now, she slipped into a utility closet, then pulled her skirt down and squatted on a mop bucket, then reached inside of herself. Her questing hand found the top of the student's head, and tugged it out into the open.

"What did you...let...let me out," he stammered.

"Please me, and we'll see." She indicated her clitoris, within easy reach of the man's tongue. "Lick. Now." She moved as if to shove his head back in, and he yelped and immediately reached out with his tongue. The squirming of his body inside her only added to the effect. She could feel Tzelle purring inside her mind as she enjoyed it, too. It was only a matter of moments until she came, then came again, drenching the man's head and half-choking him.

"Very good," Brianna praised him. Then she shoved his head back in before he could protest, dabbed up most of the fluid on herself with toilet paper from a refill roll, then straightened her skirt and continued onward. She found she could carry the load a touch less awkwardly now.

That wasn't bad at all, Brianna mused. *I had no idea what I was missing.* She already wanted to try this again. Maybe Stephanie would like to go this way?

What? No! Tzelle protested, catching the shape of her thought. *Leave my sister out of this.*

Brianna giggled at the inadvertent pun. *But you heard what Dr. Voore said. She wouldn't be digested; we could let her out at any time.*

*But it feels icky. She's my **sister**.*

Brianna smiled. *She's not **my** sister.*

Then they were back to the classroom. Mindful of Dr. Voore's command to be in neko form, Brianna pulled Tzelle's skin over herself as they entered.

COMMENTARY

Throat_Wolf (narrator): OK, fine, I've switched to past tense now (and request you folks do the same, if you can get your heads around it.) Happy, Strobe? :)

03/02/2015

Strobe: NEVER

03/02/2015

Zarpaulus: Hmm, that prompt kind of sounds like Steph should go first in the Realm part. Though, I'm also seeing an opportunity for Bri/Tzelle to prompt some activity from the other group.

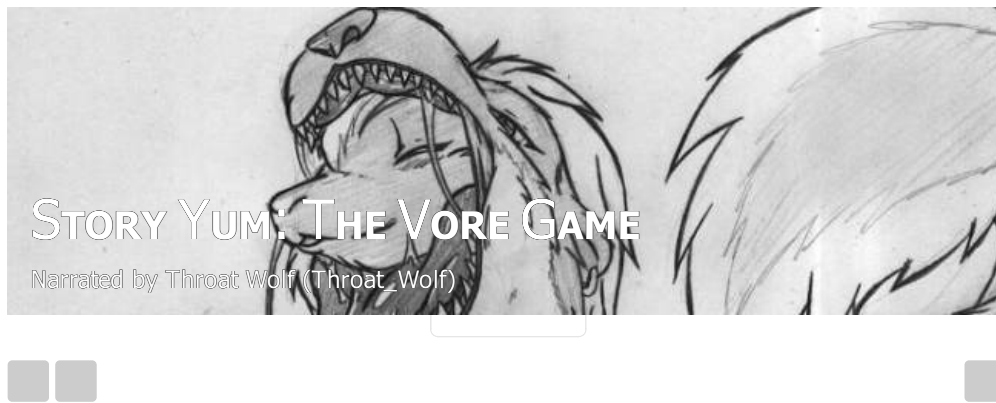
03/02/2015

Throat_Wolf (narrator): Interesting move on Alex's (Alexis'?) part. Of course, to have and raise Beverly back to her former age will take three days in the outside world...

03/02/2015

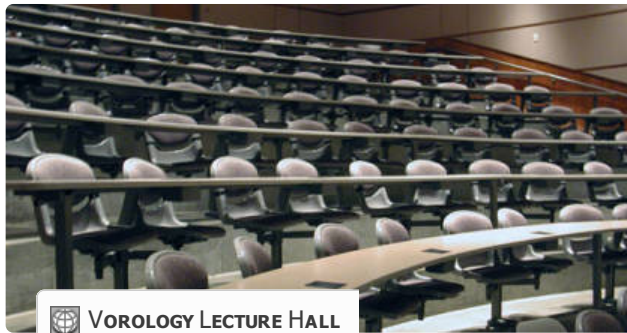
sansuki: hooray writing at 2 AM because you can't sleep thanks to illness!

Last Wednesday at 4:56 AM



Chapter 5, Scene 4

• Last Wednesday at 6:50 AM • [Edit](#)



 VOROLOGY LECTURE HALL

CHALLENGES

-  BRIANNA/TZELLE: MAKE A KITTY!
-  WE CAN WORK IT OUT

Vorology Lecture Hall

As the students filed back into the lecture hall, Dr. Voore was standing at the front with her skirt down, and the head of a woman from the front row dangling out between her legs. The woman's eyes were closed and she was moaning, possibly whimpering a little. Dr. Voore placed her hands on the top of the woman's head and pushed, and she disappeared within, Dr. Voore's clitoris closing over her. Dr. Voore pulled her skirt back into place. She had worn a skirt with an elastic band so the bulge wouldn't give her trouble keeping it on. In addition to this display, there were also a pair of large waist-high pens at the front of the room that had not been there before.

"Ah, good. I am glad to see most of you were able to complete your assignment. There should be just enough of our guests here left to go around, if you'll come down and take them." There was a bustle in the classroom as the students went down to pick out their victims. Most went at least semi-willingly, and the presence of the burly teachers' aides served to enforce compliance even among the most reluctant. "I suggest you take them head first, to stifle the sound of their whining," Dr. Voore said. "While you're doing that, I will fill you in on the general background of what we will be doing."

She walked to the podium and pressed a button to start the projector. "As you are undoubtedly aware, one of the original intentions of the neko program was to produce a properly compliant, pleasurable companion, who would be available to the wealthy without any of the legal concerns over slavery that would come with fully human partners." The screen showed pictures of a number of well-known millionaires and celebrities with nekos on their arms. "Since that time, a secondary market has sprung up for neko kittens—who are, after all, 'purrrrfectly adorable,' exotic, and quite expensive. However, given that nekos have the same gestation time, on average, as humans, it makes establishing breeding farms rather difficult. And that is where we vores come in."

Dr. Voore swept her gaze across the audience, taking in the nekos with swelled bellies who now seemed to make up the majority of the attendees. "As I mentioned earlier, unbirth can be used to make certain modifications to the unbirth. These can include de-aging and species reassignment. If you concentrate, you can reduce an adult or adolescent human to a neko kitten in a matter of minutes. This also results in the release of the additional energy from that full-sized body that would otherwise require digestion to unlock.

"These neko kittens will grow into adulthood at the usual rate, regaining the memories of their human lives along the way. So, if there are any among you who still dislike the idea of digesting someone and locking

them away within your body, here is your alternative. You will be nourished just the same, and your prey will begin a whole new life of—” She wrinkled her nose in distaste at the words. “—love and cuddling. There are a number of neko kitten brokers who will happily pay a good deal of money for as many kittens as you might produce.” She nodded to the pens at the front of the lecture hall. “After you finish, should you choose to deposit your kitten there for resale via our preferred broker, we will give you a certificate good for half off tuition of your first vorology class.”

Dr. Voore pressed a control, and the lights dimmed. The video screen began to show a hypnotic pattern of lights. “This hypnotic suggestion video will help you get in the right frame of mind to make the changes, if you’ve never done this before.” Dr. Voore’s body shimmered, and suddenly she was wearing the skin of a tiger neko. “I shall, of course, lead by example. Let’s begin.”

A calm, modulated voice began instructing the students in how to breathe, what to concentrate on. The room was silent save for the video, and the gentle sursurrus of synchronized breathing.

Sareiko’s Realm

In a little pocket dimension off the beaten path, three kitsune kits were born. Stephanie, Beverly, and Melanie grew up together, with lots of older sibs and, after a while, just as many younger ones. Their mother, Sareiko, liked children and *loved* the feeling of being pregnant, so she arranged to be so repeatedly and perpetually, buttonholing any kitsune she met for prey souls they no longer needed. The older siblings helped raise the younger ones, who in turn helped with those younger than they.

The three sisters had the usual idyllic kitsune childhood, stealing each others’ balls and popping into and out of each others’ tails, tummies, vaginas, cleavages, and said parts (plus cocks, for the males) belonging to their siblings. Some of them liked it more than others. Melanie, in particular, liked to cram so many other kitsune into various orifices at once that she looked practically spherical. They managed to avoid being accidentally digested in their explorations, though siblings who popped into their own tummies weren’t always so lucky. But that was a usual hazard of a kitsune upbringing, especially with so many kitsune around to make it harder to keep an eye on individuals, and Sareiko simply chuckled and put their dinners’ souls back into the next litter.

Every year, some kitsune would graduate to adulthood, regaining the memories of their prior lives if they had any. Some of these would leave to return to the human world, or to their own Realms. Others, especially the older souls who disdained the modern human world, would feed themselves to some younger sibling they felt deserved the power they’d built up over the years, and jump right back on board the baby train. Which was fine with Sareiko, who considered parenting to be more about the journey than the destination. If some of her children wanted extra coddling, well, she had it to spare—and in her book, any day she spent without her belly dragging on the ground was a day wasted.

Stephanie, Beverly, and Melanie grew up in this world, finding it perfectly normal and never questioning it since, after all, they’d never known anything else (that they knew of). They delighted in their mother’s affection, and the attention of their older brothers and sisters—some of whom then became their younger brothers and sisters. They enjoyed the flavor of such siblings as chose to pass through them on their way back to Sareiko, learned such magic spells and charms as were appropriate for young kitsune of their power, and wondered what the future held in store for them. By the time they had grown up, Stephanie and Beverly had attained four tails each, while Melanie was slightly behind with three.

At last, their day came. The three sisters stood before their mother, tails wagging excitedly as they awaited her casting the spell to unlock their human memories. Off to one side, a two-tailed kitsune leaned against the wall, watching and waiting. Sareiko smiled at the sisters, and raised a hand to cast the spell. “No matter what you remember after this, I hope you’ll also remember that I have loved you enough to raise you and keep you safe all these years.”

“Of course, Mama,” Stephanie said. “You’re our mother, and nothing can change that.”

Sareiko chuckled. “Ah, if I had a grain of rice for each time someone told me that...but that’s the nature of what we are. I give you back yourselves.”

Stephanie blinked. In between one second and the next, she suddenly knew who she was, the memories flooding back with a sharpness and clarity as if they’d just happened yesterday, not seventeen years ago. She stared at Sareiko, seeing the woman who’d loved and raised her for her entire life—and the woman who’d gulped her down out of hand after Stephanie had called her to help her son. Her mouth opened and closed as she tried to find the right words.

“It takes everybody that way at first,” the two-tailed kitsune—Alex, his name was—said. “Trust me, I have *so* been there. Just give it a moment. It’ll pass.”

“You!” Beverly said. “You...you *ate* me!”

“Me too,” Melanie said. “But...*wow*. Now I remember what it was like, I’m almost tempted to let him do it again.” Alex smirked and sketched a bow to her.

“I can see you all have a lot to talk about,” Sareiko said.

"We sure do," Alex said. Then he looked more closely at them, and his eyes narrowed. "Really, Mom? *Four* tails?"

Sareiko sniffed. "It's the luck of the draw; you know that. It's not my fault you were of my first litter in the new world, and you didn't have any elders to give up their power to you as you grew up. Although, now you mention it..." She glanced across the cave to where some of the older children were tending the younger. "Akiko! Come here, please."

A golden-furred three-tailed kitsune trotted up. "Yes, Mama?"

She nodded to Alex. "Would you mind feeding yourself to your brother? He could use your extra tail...and I've got a spot here for you." She patted her belly.

Akiko pouted. "Aww...but I'm almost grown all the way up again, Mama!"

"That's true, dear...but I've had you five times in a row already, and I don't doubt but that you would have chosen a sixth when you got there." She turned to Alex. "Will a third tail suit you? Should you wish more than that, you'll have to find your own four-tailed meal. Or..." Sareiko patted her belly again. "I have a spot here for you, too. You might be luckier this time around."

"You're not the only one who has a spot for him," Beverly said darkly. "I think he'd go just fine in *my* tummy."

Sareiko shook her head. "Not without his permission, while he's a guest under my roof. Now, if I were still raising him, things might be different..."

Akiko stepped up to Alex and bowed her head demurely. "Do you wish me for your dinner, Alex-san?" She smiled at him. "Or I could do the same for you."



Alex (Zarpaulus) refreshed their cards
Last Wednesday at 8:30 AM



Tzelle (Strobe) moved • Last Wednesday at 6:46 PM

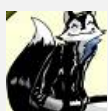
Despite how good it felt to shove that grad student between her legs, Tzelle still opposed this part of the whole process. Brianna didn't care much about the costs associated with getting rich, but Tzelle couldn't stand it. She could feel him wiggling around in their belly, still sending little jolts of pleasure through their system, but they were soured with the knowledge that she was about to be an accessory to him being *sold*.

I don't like this part, Bri, she says simply, It's not right. Even less right than eating people. It felt awesome, but at what cost? I hope you think it's worth it.

BRIANNA/TZELLE: MAKE A KITTY!

STUBBORN

COME TO TERMS WITH VORE



Alex (Zarpaulus) moved • Last Thursday at 12:39 AM

Alex looks a little put off by his "mother" offering him one of his "sisters" as a meal so that he could gain more tails. "No, that won't be necessary. I'll find some way to gain more tails myself. I wonder what happens if a kitsune eats one of those newer vores, they seem to have a lot of energy."

He hears Beverly's comment about having a place for him in her belly and turns to face her. A bit sheepish now that she had twice as many tails as him. "Bev. You're not feeling a little bitter about that, are you? You understand I was just trying to get Steph and her sister to help themselves, right? No hard feelings then, little sis?"

WE CAN WORK IT OUT

CAN'T WE ALL JUST GET ALONG?

PROUD



Stephanie (Strobe) moved • Last Thursday at 12:47 AM

Stephanie had her memories back, as if they were from yesterday. That meant she remembered her last few (subjective) months of being a human with uncanny clarity.

Which in turn meant that she recognized now that Alex had never given her his ball in the first place. Growing up as one meant that she had a good idea what he'd been trying to pull, too. Her eyes narrow at "big brother" and she almost growls before she stops herself.

She looked over at Bev, and had a similar thought. "Even if she's not, *I* sure am. I've got a pretty good idea how kitsune work now, and it's *painfully* obvious what you were trying to pull." She considers the number of tails she had, and the number he had. "If you were trying to make that house *safer* for you, you might have just done the opposite." Kitsune may be schemers at heart. That didn't mean their schemes always went well, as Alex was no doubt quickly realizing the more he dealt with Steph and her sister.

WE CAN WORK IT OUT

CONSIDER KITSUNES

BITTER

The narrator continued the scene • Last Thursday at 1:04 AM • [Edit](#)

Akiko actually looked...disappointed. "Are you sure, Alex-san? I'm really very tasty...all my littermates say so."

Sareiko smiled warmly. "I'm so glad you're all getting along. When you eat your brother, please bring do him back to me. I'll try to give him a little more polish this time around."



Stephanie (Strobe) moved • Last Thursday at 1:09 AM

Steph couldn't stand to leave Akiko disappointed. "Hey, don't worry," she said, giving her younger sibling a little hug. "If you really, really want to end up inside someone, I'm sure either Bev or I could... indulge a little bit before we leave." She looked up at her best friend and new sister. "Isn't that right, Bev?"



Brianna (sansuki) moved • Last Thursday at 7:44 PM

Tzelle's admonitions kept distracting her from what she wanted to do, even as the professor did her best to get her in the mood to absorb her prey now. *It's a bit late to be thinking like that, isn't it?* She thinks crossly, having her attention pulled away from the pleasantries inside her womb. *After all, if we can't manage this, the professor will get mad, and you know what's liable to happen in that case.* Still, her frantic rush has slowed down, giving at least a better chance to talk Brianna out of it.

BRIANNA/TZELLE: MAKE A KITTY!

UNBIRTH PEOPLE



Tzelle (Strobe) moved • Last Friday at 9:39 PM

Tzelle can't deny that she *does* want to see how it works. She didn't even really feel bad about turning the guy into a kitten. The part she felt bad about was the part where they *sell him to someone* and pocket the cash. It wasn't even a half-step removed from a slave trade, it was the real deal.

Still, Brianna had a very valid point. Tzelle didn't want to get on that professor's bad side. She wanted to give the guy they'd captured to Dr. Voore even less. Her curiosity won out in the end, but she had some serious misgivings.

BRIANNA/TZELLE: MAKE A KITTY!

CURIOUS

If we get even the slightest opportunity, I don't want to give this guy to that... thing giving the lecture, she thinks to Bri.



Alex (Zarpaulus) moved • Last Saturday at 12:52 AM

"No offense meant Akiko. I just didn't think I needed any more help from mom. But if you are offering on your own I might not say no." Alex says. Now that he looks at her a little better his repeated baby sister does look a bit tasty, and that third tail is something he could really use.

He whips his head back at Sareiko's comment about returning him to her when one of his sisters eats him. "Mooommm, don't encourage them."

WE CAN WORK IT OUT

HUNGRY

The narrator continued the scene • Last Saturday at 9:32 AM • [Edit](#)

Sareiko sniffed again. "'Encourage' them? Why shouldn't I encourage them." She shook her head. "I'm sure I don't know why it is that getting their human memories back makes every kitsune forget everything about how they were raised. Eating each other is supposed to be a way of sharing, of taking joy in one another...of relaxing between times in the world. If I didn't still have so many kits to raise, I might start considering making a meal for someone myself."

She glared back and forth from Alex to Stephanie. "It's not something to fear—or to threaten another with, for that matter. I'm halfway tempted to eat the both of you and raise you all over again to see if it sticks this time."

She nodded toward Akiko, who was wagging her tails and staring expectantly at Alex's mouth. "Why can't you be more like your sister?"



Brianna (sansuki) moved • Last Saturday at 4:29 PM

sansuki won control of the story by completing this challenge with a weak outcome.

Brianna's face takes on an agonized indecision as she lets the professor's words and instructions wash over her. She opens the notebook, taking down what she was saying and her instructions as closely and carefully as she could. *But...* she says inside her head, *It feels so good- it feels so right...* She knows she's whining a little, and also knows she wouldn't be whining if she didn't know the strength of the counterarguments. Her will to absorb the unlucky grad student wavers a few times, and then collapses. *Fine. Fine! Okay. I just hope this guy doesn't really remember much of my face.* She grits her teeth, continuing to write and noting down the things flitting through her head as the subliminal sounds and sights wash over her. Even if she couldn't now, she still did intend to figure this out later... when she had time.

At the end of the lesson, Brianna gets up to leave, folding her notebook and storing it in a little bag; she's tense at being conspicuously one of the few who don't now have flat bellies. When she starts for the door, the professor's sharp voice raps out, "Having trouble?"

Brianna turns, putting a leer on her face. "Nah. I just think I know a buyer who'll give me cash for this'un," she pats her weakly struggling bulge, "And I'd rather that than a discount, no offense." She grins at the professor, holding her gaze for a long few seconds before the prof shrugs. "Fine by me, just a less crowded class." Turning away to more promising students, she lets Brianna off the hook, and the young woman quickly elbows by the teacher's aide (but not without an appreciative once-over of his body that both she and Tzelle can wholeheartedly enjoy) and makes her way out of the building... the better to find some alleyway to 'eject' her would-be meal and make her escape so she can try to find Alex and go home.

BRIANNA/TZELLE: MAKE A KITTY!

TINA'S MUSK

NOTEBOOK


Stephanie (Strobe) moved • Last Saturday at 11:15 PM


Strobe won control of the story by completing this challenge with a weak outcome.


WE CAN WORK IT OUT

PETULANT

Stephanie rolled her eyes, but her mom had a point. "Fine, mom," she responded. She had an outward display of retaining her disagreement, but Sareiko had 18 years experience raising her. The kitsune just smiled knowingly and gave Steph a wink. She knew what was up.

Akiko also knew what was up, and she'd had enough time to make up her mind for certain. She leaned forward and pressed her muzzle to Alex's and then grinned. "Ready to share yet?" she teased, flicking her tails behind her.

The only male kitsune in attendance stood stock still in momentary surprise, and then nodded. He leaned forward as well, but instead of a kiss his muzzle went *around* hers. That was all the encouragement either of them needed. Barely two minutes later, Alex was slurping up the last of his younger sister's tails and sending them down to his belly. There was a new expression on Alex's face as he finished Akiko up and let his digestive processes get started. The bulge she made in his belly squirmed for a few moments, and then gurgled and shrank. Without much fanfare, a third tail slowly grew from between his regular two. "That felt... better," he declared. Then, after a moment and with obvious reluctance: "You were right, mom."

Sareiko just had that sort of knowing grin mothers tend to have. She already knew what all of her children were discovering or would discover, and she knew that look when she saw it. "Remember that feeling, when you eventually find that boyfriend of yours," she reminded him, before turning to Stephanie. "And you! Eating someone else, or letting someone else eat you is one of the most precious gifts anyone can give. Don't treat it like something so... petty." She concentrated a little bit, and retrieved Akiko from her brother. "But for now, I think, as your mother, I'm going to have to kick you out to go live your own lives. For a few days, at least. I think, in particular, you've got a special someone to surprise, Steph?" she teased again. Mother knew best after all.

Steph blushed, and knew she had a point. Getting her memories back, it hadn't quite clicked in the last hour or so that her sister - her original sister, at least - hadn't seen her for almost four days and was probably worried sick. "You're... you're right," she said with a sigh. "I should get back." She leaned in to give Sareiko a big hug, and promised to be back again soon. Then she winked out of her mother's realm and back into her room.

Alex watched for a moment, and then turned to their mother. "I should... probably try to smooth things over with the same folks she's going to meet. It's not really a long story, but it's also not really a good one," he admitted, before he, too, vanished.

That left Sareiko alone with Bev, who seemed altogether unfazed. "I think I'll stay a few more weeks," she declared, "Help out with the kits. Akiko's going to want out again real soon, no?"

The narrator ended the scene • Last Sunday at 12:14 AM • [Edit](#)

In an alley not too far away from the classroom, Brianna stopped to deposit her "gift" behind a Dumpster before moving on. With any luck, he'd be able to wake up and make his way back to his office before anything untoward happened to him. Taking a deep breath, clenching her muscle, she forced the hapless grad student out. Or, at least, the person who *had* been that grad student.

Would you look at that? Tzelle mused in the back of Brianna's mind. The student came out looking at least a few years younger than he had been...but it was kind of hard to tell his age for certain given that he was covered in grey and white snow leopard fur.

Brianna shook her head. "Looks like we got half the assignment right, anyway."

Will he still be able to hold office that way? Tzelle wondered. *From what Dr. Voore said, nekos are non-citizens.*

Brianna shrugged. "I could eat him, if you want."

*No, thanks. I don't need any more company in here."

Brianna shrugged. "Then it's not really our problem." She moved on before the newborn grad student neko was able to blink himself awake.

She didn't notice a well-endowed leonine figure in another alley entrance watching her and chuckling. "Well," Tina mused. "She's certainly not wasting any time learning the ropes. I'll have to keep an eye on her."

"Are you sure you want to come along?" Stephanie asked. "I don't know if they'll be in a good temper after I've been gone for four days."

Alex shrugged. "I might as well get it over with. Besides, if I have to get eaten by anyone, you could at least make a good case for having dibs."

"Would you really want me to eat you, if it came to that?"

"I can't say I really have a lot of choice. Your four tails to my three..." Alex shook his head. "Heh. Didn't expect that. Honestly, kind of surprised you haven't tried it already."

"You heard what Mom said. It should mean more than that." Stephanie shook her head. "I don't think you mean that much to me."

"Ouch. I'm not sure whether to be glad or feel insulted." Alex smirked. "But if you get right down to it, I guess I'd rather you did it than the gal who ate your sister. At least then I'd get back to Sareiko and out again."

"Unless I decided to hang onto you." Stephanie grinned. "I'm sure I could learn a *lot* from sifting through your memories in detail."

Alex shrugged. "At least you *could* pass me on, sooner or later. I don't know how that would work from a *neko vore*."

Stephanie frowned. "Like the one who still has my sister and my other best friend. Who I want back."

"At least you've got the power to do something about it. Four tails..." Alex grinned at her. "She won't know what hit her."

"Talk first," Stephanie vowed. "No reason to do anything permanent unless I have to."

Alex shrugged. "Good enough. I'll just follow your lead." *For now, anyway. Just because you've got more tails doesn't mean you've got more tricky.* After all, Alex was going to have to get a fourth tail *somewhere...*



COMMENTARY

Throat_Wolf (narrator): Sorry to hear you're feeling under the weather, @sansuki. Hope you're better soon.

Last Wednesday at 6:53 AM

sansuki: Not especially. Tried to write something a few times, words aren't forming very coherent sentences at the moment. Will keep prodding my brain to stop with the dumb making.

Last Wednesday at 9:04 PM

Zarpaulus: One card left on the Alex/Steph one.

Last Saturday at 12:52 AM

Strobe: I'll do something with it tomorrow evening. Not in a good position to sit down and write it out.

Last Saturday at 12:54 AM