

Yoshi's Predatory Habits

By Halcyon

f/f, oral vore, soft vore, digestion, fulltour, egg laying

Originally finished 14 January 2016

Edited and Re-Uploaded July 2020

Commission for AUsernameUsedReturns

Isabelle sighed with contented relief as she strolled through the beautiful forest. As dense as the woods were, the sunlight still made its way to the ground, warming the girl's body inside and out. The warm, humid autumn air gently blew through her blonde hair, neatly tied in a large bun in the back and cut in short bangs that fell just over her forehead in the front.

As a seasoned explorer, Isabelle wasn't used to traveling without her often heavy bags and rations. Today, however, the girl was sporting nothing but a small brown backpack, packed lightly with some snacks and a bottle of water or two, along with a green and yellow cotton t-shirt, some khaki cargo shorts, and a pair of sandals. For her, today's walk through the forest was a welcome break from the businesses of daily life. Feeling a bit stressed from work, the girl had dedicated the beautiful early autumn weekend to a relaxing stroll in the woods, a welcome respite that she was enjoying every minute of.

Yet as her hike wore on, Isabelle began to walk with less certainty and an added bit of hesitation in her step. What she had thought would be familiar scenery was starting to seem like anything but. (Hmm... did I make a wrong turn at that last trail?) Isabelle thought to herself, realizing for the first time that she seemed to have lost her way at some point.

(Ugh... which way was I going?) Isabelle pondered, trying to figure out where she was currently walking. Unfortunately, her sense of direction failed her.

After a few more minutes of trying to find her way, the girl stepped through into a wide clearing that she had never seen before. The trees stood high on all sides, surrounding a small lake of clear, sparkling water. Wide-eyed with amusement, Isabelle walked over to the edge of the lake, smiling as she saw her face reflected in its surface.

"Ahh, this is why I love nature~" Isabelle began, speaking aloud to nobody in particular. "So many hidden mysteries, so many beautiful surprises!" With a giggle, the girl set her bag down on the side of the lake, and slowly began to undress. "Well, I'd might as well enjoy this while I'm here!"

Although it was already autumn, the trees were far from turning anything but green, and

the summer atmosphere still prevailed. Noting today's particularly unexpected humidity, Isabelle pulled off her shirt and tossed it aside, feeling beads of sweat flick off of the bare skin of her arms and shoulders. Her shorts followed, revealing the smooth skin of her legs, glistening with just the faintest sweat from the day's walk. Feeling safe within the solitude of the wilderness, Isabelle unclipped her bra and tossed it aside, exposing her breasts to the autumn forest air. As her pink nipples began to perk upon contact with the fresh air, Isabelle tossed her panties aside, baring her naked body for all of nature to see.

Although Isabelle had a slender figure, she boasted a youthfully perky chest and a tight rear, toned from the exercise of all of her travels. Her skin, while somewhat tanned from the summer sun, glowed with a certain fair fragility. After pulling on a green bikini from her backpack, the girl climbed over the edge of the lake and slowly submerged herself, her face lighting up with pleasure as the cool water washed over her skin.

The refreshing water flowed all around every curve and crevice of Isabelle's athletic body as she swam, invigorating her and refilling her with a new energy. The girl slowly lost herself in the cool, refreshing water of the lake as she swam, quickly losing track of time in place of a new, careless bliss.

After a bit of swimming, Isabelle finally snapped back into focus as she remembered her situation. Taking a moment to regain her sense of surroundings, she decided that her dip had lasted long enough, and that it was about time for her to get going. The girl climbed out over the side of the lake, before realizing that she was on the other side from where she'd started and left her things.

Isabelle scanned the clearing for her backpack. As soon as she saw it, however, she spotted something else - something much larger.

Snooping through her backpack was a wild animal easily larger than herself. Although Isabelle had never seen one in the wild before, she identified it as a Yoshi Girl, recalling her visits to the zoo. Taller and larger than her despite its current hunched-over position while going through her things, the creature vaguely resembled a human girl but with a number of dinosaur-like characteristics. Although its face, chest, and belly were a pale tan, its limbs were a reptilian green. The creature boasted powerful-looking legs similar to a human's but with reptilian feet, as well as thick, powerful thighs, and a huge dino tail swinging back and forth. Its hair was long and red tinged with green. Finally, its breasts, while human-like in their appearance, were altogether bare and dwarfed Isabelle's own in their size, hanging loosely as the creature searched through her bag.

As much as the Yoshi girl resembled a human, Isabelle knew better than to take such a creature lightly. Although she'd seen one or two in captivity before, she'd never seen one in the wild - and certainly not one as large as this one. Its face betrayed no hint of either

benign intention or predatory instinct as it dove through her belongings without shame.

Predatory or not, Isabelle knew she had to take the chance with the new creature, or she'd never get her things back. If the worst happened, she could always dive underwater and hide, or something. Escape ideas like these flashed through Isabelle's mind as she slowly approached the creature, trying her hardest not to startle it.

Isabelle was no closer than ten feet to the creature before it suddenly spotted her, looking up from her bag and staring. The girl froze, staring wide-eyed at the creature, too scared to move but unsure if she should run. For a moment, the two stared at each other in unmoving silence. Then, just as Isabelle was about to turn and run, the creature did the only thing that the girl couldn't possibly have expected - it opened its mouth and spoke.

"What're you looking at, human?"

Isabelle was dumbfounded. Here was this wild animal that only vaguely resembled anything she had ever seen before. The last thing she expected it to do was to open its maw and speak a perfectly understandable sentence. The girl stared for a few seconds longer, before finally snapping herself out of her trance, deciding that she had better say something.

"Uhh... th-that's my... my bag..." she stammered, pointing weakly at her backpack.

"Oh, this thing?" the Yoshi girl replied almost innocently, before moving away from the bag, standing up to a full height of just over two meters. "Humph, sorry about that. Thought I smelled some tasty food, but you don't have any meat..."

Isabelle glanced at the Yoshi's midsection. Her otherwise curvy waist boasted a very modest paunch of fat, and from inside, the slightest rumbling of an empty stomach could be heard.

"Ah, sorry..." Isabelle apologized, breathing a sigh of relief at the Yoshi girl's apparent harmlessness.

"Doesn't matter, I'll eat later..." the Yoshi girl trailed off, before turning to Isabelle. "So, what's a girl like you doing all the way out in these woods?"

"Oh, just on a little leisure hike, I suppose..." Isabelle giggled. Then, taking a chance with the creature's friendliness, she asked, "do a lot of people like me come through here?"

"Nah, not a ton," the Yoshi replied, smiling but with her eyes locked on Isabelle. "But a few do. You must really like hiking to come all the way out here, huh?"

"Oh, well... actually..." Isabelle laughed to herself. "Here's what happened..."

Isabelle told her story to the Yoshi girl, who sat and listened intently. After she was finished, the two laughed and talked about Isabelle's travels and the forest around them. For a creature of the forest, the Yoshi girl was surprisingly hospitable, sharing her own stories. All the while, the Yoshi's eyes slowly scanned up and down the human girl's body from head to foot, as her hungry belly continued to give little, barely audible rumbles...

Eventually, Isabelle stood up with a start. "Oh, my, it's getting late... I should get going!"

"Hmm, guess so! I can point you the way towards town, if you want."

"Thank you so much!" Isabelle beamed, a wide grin plastered on her face. "Just let me get dressed, and then I'll get going!"

The Yoshi girl watched as Isabelle began to walk over to her backpack, pulling her clothes out and tossing them aside. Reaching down, she pulled off her damp bikini bottom and tossed it aside, casually revealing her bare rear to the Yoshi who sat behind her. Next, the human reached up and pulled off her top, dropping that to the ground.

Then, something else entirely unexpected happened.

It happened so fast that Isabelle wasn't quite sure what was happening, at first. The moment she felt her bikini top leave her fingers, something huge, heavy, warm, and sticky slammed against her midsection, wrapping around her quickly. Isabelle yelped in surprise and looked down to see what looked like a massive slimy pink tongue wrapped around her naked waist. Utterly stunned, Isabelle slowly turned, only to find the tongue extending behind her, dripping with saliva and pulled taut, stretching all the way back into the Yoshi girl's now wide-open mouth.

Then, the Yoshi pulled.

Isabelle screamed as she felt the Yoshi's powerful tongue yank her off the ground. The girl flew through the air for a brief moment of powerful pulling, before colliding face-first into the Yoshi girl herself. Isabelle winced as her body smacked into the Yoshi's. Her face pressed firmly between her warm, soft breasts as the rest of her nude body was held tightly against the Yoshi's own naked, curvy, fleshy form.

Isabelle pulled her face out from the Yoshi's chest, and tried to orient herself. Looking down, she saw that her tongue was still wrapped around her waist. Her lower body was pressed into the Yoshi's belly, which seemed to be rumbling much louder than before

with its meal so close.

Terrified, the girl looked upward into the Yoshi girl's face, and was shocked to find the friendly look she had noticed before completely gone. Instead, it was replaced by the hungriest, most predatory gaze she had ever seen, staring at her intently. The Yoshi girl's mouth was agape, drool running down her tongue and onto Isabelle's face, which flinched upon contact with each warm droplet. The Yoshi's maw beckoned her, the tongue leading back past her lips, through her mouth, and into the fleshy, quivering darkness of her throat.

It took one more deep grumble from the Yoshi girl's belly down below for Isabelle to realize that she was being eaten alive. She had let her guard down, and she had been caught. She was prey, staring into the predator's mouth. She was dinner, and she was about to be devoured.

All of these thoughts rushed Isabelle at once. She opened her mouth to speak but was cut off as she felt herself suddenly pulled upward. Isabelle's head slides right into the Yoshi's mouth with a wet squelch as her entire world suddenly went dark. The human girl instinctively began to panic as she felt the fresh air of the woods quickly replaced by the Yoshi girl's hot breath that, together with her saliva, washed over her head and torso.

Isabelle began to struggle as she was being eaten, flailing her arms and legs in an attempt to escape. Instead, she's suddenly sucked deeper into the Yoshi girl's mouth, her face sliding across the Yoshi girl's wet tongue as her bare shoulders and chest slid right into her mouth behind her. Isabelle gasped as the Yoshi's warm, slimy tongue began to slide over her, unwrapping from her waist and instead slathering every inch of her naked body with hot, sticky saliva.

(This can't be happening...) Isabelle panicked as she shut her eyes tight. (She's... she's... tasting me!) The girl began to whimper as she felt the Yoshi girl's warm tongue rub against her bare flesh, moving from licking her face to her bare chest. Isabelle squirms in protest as the tongue slides all over her breasts and nipples, covering her chest with saliva. Down below, she can hear the Yoshi girl moaning with delighted pleasure as she tastes every inch of her tasty meal.

gllllrk

Suddenly, the Yoshi's mouth shifted, forcing Isabelle deeper inside. The helpless girl yelped as she felt her head enter the Yoshi's throat, her chest remaining in her mouth, her torso sliding past her lips, and her rear and legs left to helplessly kick outside. The Yoshi murred with delight as she licked over the girl's flat, toned belly, slathering her with saliva as she tasted her. Isabelle cringed at the feeling of the Yoshi's hot tongue on her lower body and began to kick even harder in protest. Sensing this, however, the Yoshi

was completely unfazed by the useless kicks, and continued to lick her over, pressing her tongue into Isabelle's navel to tease her.

Isabelle yelped as her head was suddenly forced deeper into the Yoshi's throat. From behind, she felt her bare rear slip into the Yoshi's mouth, her lower parts completely engulfed by its slurping lips. From outside, one could see the Yoshi girl happily devouring her meal, two bare legs kicking out of her mouth as a huge lump slowly slid down her throat, distending her body as it started to sink down into her chest...

Isabelle screamed as she felt her head slowly slide deeper down the Yoshi girl's throat. Deep, low gurgles seemed to emanate from within her predator's belly and seemed to be getting louder as she sunk deeper into her. From behind, the girl yelped as she felt the Yoshi's tongue slap and slide against her rear, slurping and sucking on her bare butt and thighs, moaning at the taste. An overwhelming warmth spread throughout Isabelle's body as more and more of her slipped into the hot, warm confines of her predator. The racing throb of her own beating heart was slowly overtaken by the dull thud of her predator's heartbeat as she slowly slid past it on her way down her throat.

GULLLLP

Finally, with a resounding swallow, the Yoshi girl finished the job. Tilting her head back, the Yoshi girl pulled Isabelle's chest and torso into her throat, licking at her calves and finally her feet as they, too, slipped past her lips and slid across her tongue. Down below, Isabelle's head was squeezed through a tight, fleshy sphincter with a thick *GLURK*, her head emerging into a tight, fleshy, gurgling chamber.

Isabelle grimaced as, bit by bit, she slid into the predator's gut. The realization slowly hit her that she was actually inside of a wild animal's stomach. Her head was the first thing to hit the stomach wall, sliding against it with a wet flop. The rest of her body was soon to follow, pulled slowly down the Yoshi's throat with a series of heavy swallows.

glk *glk* *gluuurk*

The Yoshi gulped hard, feeling the girl's toes slide down her throat and join the body curled up in her now distended stomach. She shuddered with delight, letting out a moan of satisfied pleasure as she felt the food settle into her belly. With Isabelle completely in her stomach, her once modest paunch now featured a sizable distention, complete with the faint outline of a curled-up human.

Inside the Yoshi's belly, Isabelle struggled to right herself in the hot darkness of her stomach. All around her, the slimy, fleshy walls squeezed down on her, making for an oppressively tight chamber. Thick, heavy gurgles resounded all around her as her predator's heartbeat thudded adjacent in her body - all atmospheric traits local to the

inside of someone's body.

"No... no... this can't be happening..." Isabelle whimpered aloud. Pressing outward on the slick inner walls, she felt a slimy, hot mucus cover her hands and run down her nude body. "You... you ATE me! Alive!" Isabelle yelled, her voice shaking as she began to squirm inside of the much larger predator, feeling the stomach rub and caress her from all sides.

gerrn

"Mmm..." the Yoshi girl hummed, rubbing her bulging stomach as she walked over to a fallen log on the edge of the lake. "That I did, and you tasted wonderful~"

"But... why?" Isabelle whimpered, a particularly loud stomach groan making it harder for her to even hear herself, let alone her predator's voice.

"Because, I'm a predator, it's what we do~" the Yoshi replied, sitting down on the log and letting her stomach hang in front of her. "And this hunt was a successful one. I would have eaten you right away, I just had to make sure you were alone..." the Yoshi girl giggled, feeling her squirming prey still struggle from inside of her stomach. "Oh, and you getting naked was just a bonus!"

"Let me GO!" Isabelle screamed, tears forming in her eyes as she began to punch and kick the Yoshi girl's stomach from the inside with her bare fists and feet.

"Ahh, I always love when they struggle~" the Yoshi girl replied, caressing her belly at every little lump that appears. "Come on, keep massaging me from the inside, it feels great!"

Isabelle began to panic, her sobbing growing more and more desperate as she continued to struggle. Desperately reaching all around for an escape, she thrust her arms upward, feeling around the roof of the Yoshi's cramped stomach just above her head. Finding the tightly closed sphincter of her throat, the human desperately tried to force it open, only to find that she couldn't squeeze more than a few fingers at a time into the Yoshi's tight throat.

Feeling Isabelle poke her fingers back up into her throat, the Yoshi gulped hard, sending a torrent of hot, sticky saliva flowing down onto the human girl's head. The Yoshi patted her stomach as she heard the girl whimper from inside of her loudly gurgling stomach.

gluuuurple

"Oh, come on, is it really that tough being my food?" the Yoshi giggled, feeling her prey

continue to squirm inside of her. "Well, I'd get used to it if I were you, because once I get food inside of my stomach, there's only one way it's coming out!"

Isabelle cried out in response. "I'm not food! I'm not... I'm not..."

GLUUURGLE

"Hmhmhm, my belly seems to disagree!" the Yoshi replied, rubbing her squirming gut. "Oh, but feel free to continue struggling in me, you're gonna make me-"

UUUUURRRP

Suddenly, the Yoshi girl's stomach squeezed down on its food, hard, as her throat rippled with a hearty belch of expelled air. The Yoshi wiped a bit of saliva from her lips as she felt the girl's struggling weaken, the cramped stomach leaving less and less room for her to move.

"mmm... excuse me!" the Yoshi giggled. "Sorry, your struggles are just really starting to stimulate my digestion..."

Isabelle gasped as she realized that the Yoshi's stomach was indeed squeezing down on her harder. Although the predator's description of her as a piece of food to "stimulate" digestion was incredibly degrading, it was the last thing on the human's mind as she felt the stomach start to churn and squeeze on her body harder and harder, gurgling louder as it did so. "Wh-What's going on?" the girl whimpered as a thick coating of hot slime began to cover her body, oozing from the rubbing stomach walls and slowly pooling around her butt and feet.

"Di~gestion" the predator said slowly, giggling as she patted her stomach.

"N-NO!!" Isabelle screamed, struggling and squirming inside the fleshy sack as stomach juices coated her entire body. Although she tried her best to struggle, the helpless human found that she had quickly exhausted herself, and that the adrenaline coursing through her own veins was not enough to make up for her heightened fatigue and dizziness. Not only that, but the groaning, gurgling stomach she was trapped inside was squeezing on her incredibly hard, trapping her in a fetal position.

"Mmm..." the Yoshi girl cooed, rubbing her belly softly as she felt her prey's struggles weaken. "That's right, just relax... and let my body take over..." the Yoshi added, feeling her stomach settle into a gentle rhythm of digestion as her prey slowly stopped squirming.

guuuurgle

Inside of her bloated belly, Isabelle felt her consciousness turn hazy as her arms and legs went numb. No longer able to move, the girl let the torrents of hot slime wash over her body as the unending cacophony of the Yoshi's digestive processes filled her ears and her mind, replacing her own thoughts with their gurgling drone. Unable to struggle any longer, the prey slowly closed her eyes and passed out, resigning herself to her predator's digestion.

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

Hours passed, and the Yoshi girl awoke with a start. The warm, evening sun had set, and the first stars began to twinkle in the clear, deep blue of the night sky as a crescent moon shone brightly overhead. The warm, daytime breeze of the early Autumn had been replaced by the cool nighttime air that hung in the forest clearing.

Sitting on the log was a lone predator, rousing herself from her afternoon nap, wiping the sleep from her shining purple eyes with a green hand. The Yoshi girl wiped the long, crimson hair out of her face and yawned, her mouth stretching wide open and flecks of saliva spraying into the air.

Rising from the log she had been sitting on, the Yoshi girl squeezed her round breasts together, feeling the added volume from her last meal. Her pink nipples perked slightly upon contact with a cool breeze. Down below, her midsection boasted a round, tight bulge - the presence of her last meal still with her.

Deciding that it was time to expel her last meal, the Yoshi girl took a few steps away from the log. After a quick yawn and stretch, the predator lifted her thick tail up high, giggling to herself as she gave her butt a celebratory wiggle.

Next, the Yoshi girl squatted down low, positioning herself just above the ground in a low stance. Then, the Yoshi girl's face and bare chest flooded with pink blush as she grunted and began to push.

"Hngh!"

Suddenly, the round lump in the Yoshi's lower midsection began to move as it forced its way out of her body. Moments later, a massive, round egg with green spots began to emerge from her rear, which seemed to easily stretch to allow its passage. After about thirty seconds of pushing, the Yoshi laid the huge egg, lifting away from the ground as she pushed the egg from her body.

The Yoshi girl finished laying her egg on the ground a moment later, feeling it release from her body with a wet pop. As she stood up to her full height, the Yoshi girl admired

her egg, fresh from her body and slick and shiny against the moonlight with her fluids. Inside, her prey sat naked and curled up, minutes away from awaking and forcing her way out.

The Yoshi girl giggled and wagged her bare butt again in happy celebration. Isabelle had been a good meal for her, but now, as her stomach rumbled again, she felt the same hunger begin to course through her own body. At that moment, the adept predator decided it was time to move closer inland, towards the city, so that she might find even more tasty humans to snack on.

Turning her rear to Isabelle's egg, the Yoshi girl wagged her tail teasingly, and patted her stomach again. She had a plan, and she couldn't wait for her next meal.

|~|