

The Real Treasure Was Inside You All Along

By Halcyon

Soft Vore, Digestion, Disposal

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It was a hot sunny day at the end of July with a gentle breeze and clear skies, A perfect day to come to the beach, Shannon thought as she walked across the hot sand. Choosing a solitary spot away from the crowds, she laid down her towel and sat on it. Shannon loved the beach. Wanting to make the most out of her time off of her part-time job in-between college semesters, she decided to make the trip herself for some much-needed relaxation.

Shannon's long, dark hair gleamed in the sunlight and accentuated the soft, pretty brown eyes that poked out from behind her sunglasses. Today, she sported a red swimsuit that hugged her curves and complimented her toned features rather nicely, including her smooth, sun-tanned skin. The sun reflected off of her glowing skin as she relaxed on the beach.

Although Shannon loved the ocean, for her, there wasn't anything quite like building sandcastles. Deciding to build one before she went swimming, she took off her sunglasses and got to work.

About an hour later, she was done. Shannon admired her creation - a simple but shapely pyramid of sand. "It's not a castle, but it will do..." she muttered aloud and smiled. Although Shannon had originally planned to go swimming, she yawned to herself as she felt the herself overcome by sudden drowsiness. *I'll just take a quick nap...* she thought. Shannon laid down on her towel, before quickly dozing off under the hot sun.

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Shannon awoke with a start and sat up in a daze. *How long was I out of it?* she thought with a few dizzy blinks. After a quick yawn and stretch, she stood up and looked around. Her dazed drowsiness was followed by sudden shock when the girl realized that she was decidedly not in the same place she was when she fell asleep.

Shannon was still surrounded by what seemed like endless dunes of sand, though there was no ocean in sight. Instead, the sand stretched out around her in all

directions as far as she could see. Only one object stood on the otherwise empty horizon - a single pyramid standing tall and ominous.

Confused and bewildered, Shannon started toward the pyramid; she didn't know what else to do.

Although the pyramid initially seemed to be quite far away, Shannon arrived in a matter of minutes. It was indeed quite huge, and Shannon found herself comparing to the Great Pyramids of Giza. Luckily for her, a small door at its base was marked by two obelisks directly in the center of the side closest to her.

Shannon headed over to the door. It had no handles, but slowly lifted on its own when she approached it, revealing a dimly-lit passageway styled like a romanticized version of an ancient Egyptian temple. "I guess I don't have a choice..." Shannon muttered to herself as she walked inside.

Then, the heavy stone door suddenly slammed shut behind her, leaving her trapped in the dark passageway, the only light now coming from flickering torches that dotted the dusty stone walls. The entrance door wouldn't budge, and Shannon suddenly found that she had no choice but to keep going.

After she had walked a short distance, Shannon came to a small atrium. It was circular in shape with three more doors along the wall juxtaposed across from the one she'd just entered from. The ceiling, likewise, was a tall stone dome, covered in carvings reminiscent of ancient hieroglyphics.

Suddenly, a message made up of floating, sparkling letter, flashed in front of Shannon's eyes, hovering in midair right in front of her face.

WELCOME
YOU HAVE THREE LIVES

The message vanished, leaving Shannon puzzled. *That was weird...* she thought to herself. *Three lives...?*

Soon enough, she forgot about the ominous message, and decided to continue, facing the three possible doors to choose in front of her. She picked the one on the left at random.

The door was easy enough to open, and revealed a simple hallway, not unlike the one she'd entered from, though the ceiling was a bit higher and the torches seemed

to burn slightly brighter. Shannon continued on.

At the end of the hall was another room, this time square in shape. This one was mostly empty, except for a balcony up above on the far wall. Seeing a figure standing on the balcony, Shannon yelled out. When the figure turned her way, it leapt off of the balcony and flew down to her, surprising the bikini-clad girl.

Standing in front of her was no ordinary person, but a harpy! She had the body of someone in her early twenties, but the wings and legs of an eagle. Before she could say anything, however, the harpy girl suddenly attacked!

The Harpy pounced on Shannon, knocking her down to the sandy ground. "Ow!" she yelled, and tried to move, only to find that the aggressive creature was already on top of her, pinning her down. Shannon looked into the harpy's face, only to see it licking its lips hungrily. Shannon tried to shove the creature off her, but it was much bigger than her and had her easily overpowered.

Then, the frightened human girl yelled out with surprise and disgust when the Harpy opened its mouth and licked her right in the face. "Eww..." she muttered, wincing as the Harpy's sticky saliva ran down her body. Even worse for Shannon, however, it seemed that the Harpy had more in mind for Shannon than just licking her...

Without warning, the Harpy suddenly opened its mouth impossibly wide and engulfed Shannon's head in its salivating maw! With her head in the harpy's mouth and her face being licked over by its slimy tongue, Shannon screamed as the Harpy lifted her up and began to pull her down into her throat, headfirst, licking her over as she did so. Shannon cried out in disgust as she slowly slid into the harpy's throat, feeling her tongue slide underneath her bikini and play with her nipples before gulping even more of her down. The Harpy continued to do this, lifting Shannon's body higher as she did so, until Shannon's head finally emerged in the Harpy's hot stomach. With several loud, disgusting gulps, the rest of Shannon's body quickly followed, brutally swallowed down into the Harpy's belly.

Outside, the Harpy gave a loud belch as she felt her meal slide down into her gut. She licked her lips and sat down, rubbing her now distended belly. While her toned midsection was smooth and flat before, it was now nice and round, bulging and thrashing around with her meal's frantic struggles inside.

In the Harpy's stomach, it took Shannon only a moment to process what had just happened, and she was utterly shocked. Not only had she actually encountered a

mythical creature, but it had actually swallowed her whole and alive! She was now sitting curled up, in fetal position, *inside* the Harpy's belly. She looked at her tanned body in dismay, only to see the harpy's slimy bodily fluids running down her from all sides, drenching her in the hot, slimy liquids.

Although Shannon kicked and pushed at the slimy walls, they seemed to be pushing back on her twice as hard. The gurgling stomach seemed to be already squeezing down on her, as if trying to mash her up. The stench of the Harpy's stomach made her gag - it was like a mix between vomit and rotting flesh - but it was the least of her problems right now. Already, a hot liquid was pouring into the Harpy's stomach, sloshing around with the violent movements of the fleshy, gurgling gut.

Shannon felt a mounting dread as the grim realization suddenly crept into her "W-Wait..." she began, whimpering as the hot stomach acids began to fill the harpy's churning stomach. "You ate me, and I'm in your stomach... that means... I'm your food!"

The human screamed in terror as the harpy belched again, saying nothing in response, but simply patting her digesting, food-filled stomach.

Shannon was terrified as the burning liquid continued to fill the Harpy's stomach. Although she kept pushing on the walls, her resistance was futile, and the acid was burning her skin. *I can't believe it!* Shannon thought, tears flowing down her face as she began to panic. *I'm being digested alive like a piece of meat!*

Outside, the Harpy gave another small burp as it felt its belly swell up with acids to digest the girl she had eaten. Shannon was feeling the effects, too: the acid had already filled the harpy's stomach all the way up to her neck. Her skin was turning red, and she watched with horror as her tattered swimsuit top was ripped away from her chest by the powerful stomach movements, leaving her breasts free as it quickly dissolved into bits of tattered cloth.

Shannon sobbed miserably as the ruthless stomach continued to digest her, turning her skin red and melting away the rest of her bathing suit. Clumps of her own hair floated around her, and the deafening gurgles would not stop. *I'm going to die in here!* Shannon thought, sobbing as the acids submerged her completely. *I'm being turned into food for this bird... literally!* Indeed, Shannon could only watch in horror as parts of her skin began to melt away.

Finally, the human prey could not hold out any longer. She sunk to the bottom the

pool of acid, which was already red with her blood. *This is it...* Shannon thought, as she closed her eyes and a particularly hard squeeze collapsed her body into a mushy pile of bloody red human meat. Shannon gave in to let the churning gut digest her.

Outside, the Harpy felt its meal collapse inside of its belly and belched, satisfied. She had enjoyed the human girl's struggles, but now the full harpy had a lot to digest. The Harpy yawned, and closed her eyes to doze off...

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Many hours had passed. The Harpy had long since finished her nap and enjoyed the full feeling of her digested meal sliding through her bowels. All the while, the happy predator enjoyed the nutrients she absorbed from Shannon's digested body, her own form swelling with energy and power.

On top of those nice feelings, however, the harpy was also already feeling the pressure of the rest of Shannon's body in the tail end of her digestive tract - the parts of her she didn't absorb, that is. Shannon's body had provided the Harpy with useful nutrients, but the rest of the human's body had filled the harpy's rectum and swelled her bladder with the hot, steamy by-products of digestion.

The Harpy wasted no time in disposing of the afternoon's lunch. The predator crouched over and lifted her tail feathers, starting with a few light farts. Then, the massive amount of waste Shannon created was forced out of the Harpy's body, in a single, loud bowel movement, coiling beneath her in a tight pile. A quick spray of urine followed, darkening the sand beneath the harpy with Shannon's liquid remains as they flowed freely from her urethra.

After finishing, the harpy squeezed her swollen tits, which were noticeably larger than before. Down below, her wide hips boasted just an extra layer of fat on the underside of her ass - a trophy from the human she'd digested. The Harpy took a moment to admire the girl's messy remains she had just defecated, before flying away to look for more careless adventurers.

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A few minutes after the Harpy had left, there was a flash of light. The Harpy's waste disappeared, and in their place was Shannon - fully reformed and in one piece.

The startled human looked at herself, amazed to be still alive, and with her swimsuit repaired and lying a few feet away. "W-what?" She stuttered, finding no explanation for her magical resurrection. Surely, she had died inside of the Harpy's digestive tract... the last thing she remembered was passing out under the onslaught of its digestion.

Without warning, Shannon was startled by a sudden message popping up in front of her, similar to the one she'd encountered earlier that day. It said:

YOU HAVE TWO LIVES REMAINING

Suddenly, the realization came to Shannon. Some mystical power had revived her, in exchange for one of her "lives." Dying, however was NOT fun the first time, and Shannon had no intention of going through it again. *Well, let's hope I won't need those other two lives...* Shannon thought to herself as she pulled her bikini back on.

At the last second, the human girl noticed a short scar on her right thigh, one that she was positive had never been there before, but which looked like it had been there for years. Sighing with confusion, the human girl wiped the sand off of her legs and butt and continued onward.

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After finding a way out of the room the Harpy had "left" her in, Shannon continued to move through the mysterious pyramid dungeon, looking either for a way out or for some clue about what she was supposed to be doing. She wandered through rooms and hallways, only to soon find that she had made her completely lost, if she wasn't already.

Eventually, Shannon found herself in another, larger square-shaped room with a door at the end. This door was different from the others, however: A huge, decorative sun was carved on the front of it. Furthermore, it appeared to be unopenable. Shannon sighed and prepared to turn around, when she spotted two levers, one on each side of the door. One was blue, and the other yellow.

Shannon decided that, if she wanted to move on, she would have to pull one of those levers, although they both looked the same to her in every way other than color. She shrugged and pulled the blue lever without any further thought, not expecting what happened next. Although the door didn't open, a hidden trapdoor below her did, removing the ground beneath her feet and sending her plummeting downward!

Shannon screamed in surprise as she fell down the newly opened hole, having no time to grab on to anything. The girl screamed as she fell down a long shaft, eventually landing with a splash in a pool of water far below. Shannon quickly surfaced, gasping for breath. She was drenched now, and barely staying afloat in the dark pool. Shannon looked around as she kept her head above the surface - the water stretched as far as she could see, which, due to the darkness of the place, wasn't very far.

The girl kept treading. Luckily, she was a good swimmer. She began swimming in one direction, knowing she had to get out of the water before she ran out of energy and drowned.

What Shannon didn't know, however, is that she was being watched...

From below the dark waters, someone saw Shannon, and decided to investigate.

Shannon was swimming toward what she hoped was shore, when something suddenly surfaced in front of her. Shannon gasped and stopped just in time to avoid swimming right into it. Shannon looked up and was shocked to see what appeared to be a girl - a normal, human girl - floating in front of her. She had bright blue eyes and long turquoise hair, along with incredibly pale skin. Her chest was completely bare, and her pink nipples floated just below the dark surface of the water.

Shannon blinked a few times at the girl's surprising appearance, before managing to ask "W- who are you?"

"My name's Zora" the girl said bluntly and laughed. Her voice was surprisingly high-pitched, though gentle all the same. "Who are you?"

"I... I'm Shannon." Shannon replied. "How did you get here?"

Zora laughed again and said "I live here! What are YOU doing here?"

"I fell..." Shannon replied, and cocked her head in confusion. "Through a trapdoor. But if you live here..." she began. "That means that there's land, right?"

Zora chuckled again. "Not necessarily." She said and flexed a pair of gills on her neck.

Shannon stared wide-eyed at Zora's gills. "H-how did you get those?" she stuttered.

"Well," Zora began, and chuckled, before adding "They're standard for mermaids!" Zora then proceeded to swim in several circles around Shannon, showing off her flashy, aqua-colored fish tail, which began at her waist and extended about five feet long.

Shannon was bewildered. Since only Zora's chest and up were showing above the surface of the water, the human didn't notice that she was a mermaid. Then, Zora began to slowly tread in circles around Shannon, her tail swishing behind her as she did so. As Shannon was about to speak, however, she heard a long, drawn-out rumble come from the mermaid's midsection, right where its human belly was.

"Ohh, excuse me!" the mermaid giggled, "My belly overreacts when I get hungry." Shannon smiled uneasily. She didn't notice the mermaid's tail slowly creeping up next to her.

Finally, Shannon began, "Well... I'm going to go look for land now-" but was cut short when she felt the mermaid's tail, now wrapped around her, squeeze her tightly. "What are you doing?" Shannon gasped, crying out in surprise as the cold flesh bound her tight.

"Holding you," Zora replied calmly. "I wouldn't want you to drown, now, would I? No..." she continued, grinning as she flashed her sharp teeth, "I like my meals much better when they can squirm in my belly."

"Wh-what do you m-mean?" Shannon began, fear rising in her chest. Could it be... another predator?

The mermaid lay effortlessly on the water's surface, exposing her pale, flat stomach to the open air. Then, she pulled Shannon over to her, pressing her head down onto her belly. "Listen..." Zora commanded. Shannon whimpered as she heard all kinds of rumbling noises echoing in the mermaid's innards.

"Uhh... C-Can you let go of me?" Shannon asked, tentatively, fear growing inside of her. In response, the Mermaid positioned both of them upright.

"Not a chance." The Mermaid said. "You heard my gut rumbling - I need food! And..." The mermaid paused to lick her lips unnervingly. "You're going to be that food." Zora opened her mouth, giving Shannon a nice view of the inside of her pink maw. She extended her pink tongue and drew it slowly across Shannon's face.

The human girl shuddered, feeling the mermaid's sticky saliva run down her face in thick globs.

"Don't make me wait," the mermaid continued, "Fill my stomach."

Zora opened her mouth extremely wide and pulled Shannon closer to her. "No! I'm not... I'm not your FOOD!" Shannon yelled, and tried to break free, but the mermaid's tail grip on her was impossibly strong. Zora reached out with her arms and grabbed Shannon's shoulders, directing her head into the mermaid's gaping mouth. The human cried out in disgust as her head was thrust into the mermaid's awaiting maw. Saliva coated her face as the mermaid licked her over, tasting every bit of Shannon's salty, meaty flavor. The human struggled, but Zora only pulled her more and more into her mouth, continuing to taste her as she did so.

Finally, Shannon's head was forced past the mermaid's tonsils. She could feel her uvula on top of her head, the mermaid's tongue slathering her chest with saliva, reaching under her swimsuit just as the harpy had done to push into her round, soft breasts. Shannon could hear the mermaid moan at her taste as she ate her alive.

Shannon groaned in despair as she saw the mermaid's throat, and soon after found herself traveling down it. Zora was licking over Shannon's belly now, as she gulped loudly, her tight throat muscles squeezing on the human, hard, as she pulled her deeper into the hot depths of her body.

The terrified, helpless human soon emerged head-first in the mermaid's moist, gurgling stomach, landing with a wet plop. Her body and legs soon slid awkwardly down to join her in the churning depths of the belly of the beast. Finally, Shannon's entire body was in the Mermaid's stomach. She curled up in fetal position, the same way she had been inside of the Harpy, although she could not tell if she was facing the Mermaid's front or back. The pink walls squeezed and rubbed against her skin as the mermaid let out a few quick burps, and the entire sack reeked of dead fish and vomit.

"No... NO!" Shannon cried. Terrified of being digested alive again, she kicked against the slimy walls, much to the mermaid's delight. The churning stomach walls squeezed on her incredibly hard as the mermaid let out a throaty belch, much longer and louder than the first few.

Outside, Zora floated lazily along the water as she rubbed her round, distended belly. The happy mermaid giggled at her prey's futile kicks. "Ooh~ YES! Ahh, that feels incredible... struggle all you want, Shannon," she said to her stomach, "But

you're mine now. Thanks for tasting so good!"

Zora belched again as her belly gurgled loudly, churning the contents inside. Shannon sighed in despair as she felt a hot liquid ooze from the walls, pouring on top of her and sloshing around. Shannon desperately pushed on the walls, though she didn't expect to get anywhere. The stomach acids were quickly filling the sloshing gut as a horrified sense of *deja vu* crept through the human.

Shannon began to cry from the pain as the acid passed her chest. *Why did the mermaid have to pick ME to be her food?* she thought as she sobbed, *Being digested hurts!* Of course, for Zora, digesting her breakfast was quite satisfying. She couldn't help but massage her belly as her prey writhed in her stomach acids, bulges from kicks and pleas for help quickly being replaced by cries of agony and begs for mercy.

Sobbing miserably, Shannon sunk beneath the mermaid's stomach acid. The violently churning gut continued sloshing her around, rubbing up against her and squeezing her from all sides, bathing her in a churning vortex of acid and digestion. Shannon felt the familiar feeling of being digested alive as the mermaid's stomach slowly melted her away.

The Mermaid licked her lips happily as she felt her meal collapse into a mushy soup. Zora giggled as she pressed her modest breasts together, taking them in her hands and squeezing them hard "Mmm... you were a big one, human..." she muttered, grinning cruelly. "But don't worry, I'll put you to good use inside of my body~"

Slowly, the happy mermaid dozed off, her gurgling belly going to work processing it's huge meal.

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Many more hours had passed. Inside of Zora's small intestines, a large amount of chyme from her stomach made its way through. The chyme, Shannon's remains, was being sucked at by villi along the walls, nutrients from her body being absorbed by Zora's digestive tract.

Zora loved the feeling of her bowels gurgling as they processed her meal. Nutrients from the girl's body were already going to her own, turning into a new layer of fat. Zora chuckled as she imagined Shannon's nutrients pumping through her bloodstream and right into her breasts, making them larger and fuller, even if only

a little bit.

Shannon spent the day exploring the mermaid's bowels, traveling through slowly as she fueled the mermaid's activities. When she was nothing more than a thick mass in Zora's large intestine, however, Zora was more than happy to grant her freedom. Feeling the familiar pressure, Zora bent over while positioning her rear over a suitable spot. Then, she let loose, letting the waste spill out of her, just as the harpy had done so the day before. Squeezing her breasts as she swam away from the festering pile of shit, Zora smiled as she swam out in search of new prey to fill her stomach.

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There was a flash of light as Shannon materialized into existence, dry, naked, and unharmed, with her bathing suit lying a few feet away, just as before. This time however, instead of appearing where the mermaid had left her, she found herself in an empty room, devoid of any noticeable features. Furthermore, a second scar now accompanied the first on her outer right thigh, giving the two together the appearance of tally marks.

Surely enough, a message appeared in mid-air in front of her for the third time that day:

YOU HAVE ONE LIFE REMAINING

I need to get out of here... Shannon decided as she pulled her bathing suit back on, adjusting it to fit. *I still don't really understand what's going on, but... I'd better not lose this last life!*

Shannon quickly left the room she was in, only to spend the next several hours wandering through the pyramid's sandy corridors, searching for some type of exit. Eventually, sweaty and exhausted, Shannon found herself in a very familiar room: A large stone door with a sun on it stood in front of her, with a lever on each side.

Shannon timidly approached the door, relieved and somewhat apprehensive to find something that looked even remotely familiar. She knew she had to pull one of the levers - what else could she do? This time, however, she had no intention of being a mermaid's lunch. Bracing herself, Shannon reached over and pulled the yellow lever.

Much to the girl's amazement, the door slowly opened with the loud, grinding

sound of stone on stone. Shannon smiled at the new passageway she had opened, and walked in. Before long, she found herself in another large room. The ceiling extended far above her, and a set of heavy golden doors marked what appeared to be the only other exit - an observation that confirmed itself as the door behind her slammed shut.

Startled, Shannon approached the massive door. It had three small keyholes, and wouldn't budge otherwise. Just as she was about to yell in frustration, however, she heard a voice.

"Congratulations!"

Shannon spun around, and her jaw dropped in astonishment.

Standing in front of her was another mythical creature, the likes of which Shannon knew of well but had never thought to see in real life. From the waist up, it was an ordinary human female, about twice Shannon's size. She had a youthful complexion with dark, beautiful ebony skin. Her face, ears, and dark hair were all adorned with ornate gold jewelry. The rest of her torso was completely bare, and she sat with her arms crossed underneath of her impressive, naked bust. However, from the waist down, the creature had the body of a powerful lioness. Standing before Shannon was no other than an actual, living sphinx.

First the harpy, then the mermaid, and now this? she thought.

"Congratulations!" The sphinx said again with a powerful, formal tone. "You've made it to the center of the Pyramid! The treasure awaits you." The sphinx gestured back to the door.

Shannon glanced at the golden door, before turning back to the sphinx, a look of exasperated confusion on her face. "But, it's locked..." she began, "How do I get the keys?"

The sphinx laughed and spoke again. "Ahh... that, my dear adventurer, is contingent on your final challenge." The sphinx laughed ominously.

Adventurer? Challenge? Shannon thought with a sigh. "Well... what do I have to do?" Shannon inquired, steeling herself.

The sphinx smiled in response. "I'll explain. I will present you with a series of questions. One could call them... riddles. Of sorts." The sphinx chuckled to herself,

before continuing, "For each one you get right, I'll give you one point. Get three points, and you'll have all three keys, and the treasure will be yours... as well as your freedom."

Shannon nodded solemnly. "Okay, but... what's the catch?" she asked, growing nervous at the sphinx's intimidating aura.

The sphinx smiled and walked right up to Shannon, stopping in front of her. Leaning over the human, the sphinx answered, "Well... for every question you get wrong... I take away a point. Get negative three points, and..." The sphinx slowly dragged her tongue across her lips, teasing the girl for what consequences lay in store for her. "You lose."

Shannon nodded. She understood the sphinx's "game." She simply had to get three points before she lost three. "Okay," Shannon began, steeling herself once more, "I'm ready!"

The sphinx smiled again and cleared her throat. "As you wish, human. Oh, and there's just one more thing..." the sphinx's stomach gave off a loud rumble, surprising Shannon. "I really do hope that you lose. I'm rather hungry, you see... but let's begin."

Shannon blinked nervously. The sphinx was definitely getting in her head, though she wouldn't allow herself to be intimidated so easily. The beautiful sphinx cleared her throat again and began: "First question. There is a mermaid living in this pyramid. What is the color of her tail?"

Shannon was instantly taken aback by the blunt question and shuddered. It wasn't at all like the sphinx's riddles she'd heard about in old myths. Furthermore, not only had she seen this tail up close for herself, but she had spent a good deal of time inside of it... "Aqua," she answered, her voice quivering ever so slightly.

"Correct," the sphinx stated, and nodded in approval. "You have one point." A moment later, a shiny golden key appeared, and began to levitate in midair over the sphinx's head. "Question two," the sphinx continued, before Shannon could say anything. "How many stomachs do I have?"

Shannon stepped back and frowned. She glanced nervously at the sphinx's body. It grumbled and growled in anticipation, as if to tell the world that she was hungry. Keeping in mind the dire nature of her situation, Shannon thought for a moment. The harpy had one, and so did the mermaid. "One!" she said hopefully.

The sphinx frowned. "Incorrect," she stated, and walked up close to Shannon. "I have two. One right here..." she began, putting her hands on her smooth belly just below her navel, "and a much bigger one in here." The sphinx rubbed her lioness body, which rumbled even louder than before. A moment later, the key floating above her disappeared. "You have zero points." she said.

Shannon sighed. It was okay, she'd catch up...

"Question three," the sphinx continued, "How many sides does this pyramid have?"

Shannon paused, and thought carefully. She thought back to when she first awoke in that strange desert and spied the pyramid in the distance. Although she hadn't walked all the way around it, she distinctly remembered its ninety-degree angle corners. "Four," she stated, certain that it was the correct answer.

"Incorrect," the sphinx replied, much to the human's shock. "There are five. By chance, you didn't forget about the bottom, did you?"

Shannon's heart sunk. The bottom? What kind of a trick question was that?

The sphinx, already standing right in front of Shannon, unexpectedly lifted her up with her two human arms. "Negative one point," she said, before licking Shannon across the face. The human whimpered as the creature dragged her wide, sandpapery tongue across her face, slathering her with a thick coating of sticky saliva. "Eww..." Shannon muttered, feeling the sphinx's hot saliva drip down her body.

"Fourth question," the sphinx quickly continued without putting Shannon down. "At the very top of this pyramid, there is an ancient stone tablet with a riddle carved into it. What is the answer to this riddle?"

Shannon's heart sank again. Although she fancied herself good at traditional riddles, she had never made it to the top of the pyramid, and thus had never even seen this tablet. "That's not fair!" she protested, pouting in defiance.

"Incorrect." The Sphinx laughed, her eyes narrowing with hunger. Shannon sighed. She was beginning to think that this "game" was rigged against her, after all. The Sphinx spoke up. "You have negative two points!" she said, and opened her mouth extremely wide.

Shannon gasped, her eyes wide with fear. She stared deeply into the beast's fleshy maw. The sight of her shiny white teeth combined with her wide, fleshy tongue, dripping with saliva as she held her potential prey was quite unnerving. Before she could speak, however, Shannon was thrust head-first inside!

Shannon felt sick as her head was shoved into the Sphinx's mouth, and felt her entire body go upside down as the Sphinx lifted the rest of her body up. Her face slid across the rough, slimy tongue, pushing back into its pulsating open gullet. Shannon screamed in terror as she stared down its throat. The rippling flesh led down into gurgling darkness. Soon enough, her slimy body slid down into the open throat, and with a loud gulp, was carried all the way down to the creature's belly far down below.

The thick, disgusting stench of the Sphinx's insides filled Shannon's nostrils and caused her to gag as she curled up in the Sphinx's tight human belly. Retching, Shannon managed to avoid throwing up as she righted herself inside the slimy stomach for the third time that day. "Hey!" she managed to scream as the belly massaged and kneaded her, "What's the big idea?!"

Outside, the Sphinx purred as she rubbed her round, taut stomach. Her round breasts rested on top of her bulging midsection as Shannon squirmed inside of her, much to the sphinx's satisfaction. "Negative two points," she repeated, and belched loudly.

Shannon whimpered as the stomach walls closed in on her, the fleshy, fetid gut vibrating as her predator burped. Inside, the frightened human could feel the Sphinx rubbing her belly as the hands pressed through the flesh and into her back. She looked down at her chest with disdain - her bathing suit top had snagged on the Sphinx's tooth, and was lying next to her, ripped in half, leaving her breasts bare. The Sphinx spoke again, her voice echoing throughout the fleshy prison: "Well, since you only have minus two points, I won't digest you yet. But one more lost, and..."

Suddenly, a tight sphincter near Shannon's foot opened wide, spewing a wave of hot, acidic-smelling gas at Shannon as she peered into the opening of the Sphinx's second stomach. Wider than the one she was curled up in, the second stomach seemed to already gurgling as it prepared for its next meal, stomach acids squirting from the walls as they filled up, as if preparing to digest her. The putrid stench of rotting meat filled Shannon's nostrils as she struggled to stay in her current stomach. Then, just as she began to slip down, the opening shut tightly, leaving her

in the Sphinx's human belly.

"Question... ah what was it? Whatever," the Sphinx began as her belly started to anxiously churn, "It doesn't matter - nobody gets the riddle one wrong and survives. We'll say... last question before I digest you~"

Shannon began to panic as the sphinx laughed, her stomach gurgling as she massaged her gut, eager to slide the hot, fresh human meat inside of her down into her lioness torso where she would enjoy her as food.

Finally, the lioness spoke. Despite the gurgling of her innards, Shannon heard her question loud and clear:

"What's the only thing worse than being hungry?"

Shannon cried out in anguish as she felt a hot glob of mucus from the sphinx's throat splatter onto her back and run down her naked skin. Hot tears ran down her face as she choked on the stale, fetid air inside of her predator's belly, barely even able to find enough of a breath to sob. "Being thirsty!" She finally screamed, clenching her eyes tight for the result.

"Incorrect," the sphinx answered simply, and it was all over.

Shannon screamed as the sphinx's human stomach seemed to squeeze down on her from all sides nearly crushing her as it forced her down the opening at the bottom. The terrified girl clawed at the slick stomach walls but was completely helpless as she slid down into the sphinx's lioness belly. From outside, the mythical creature moaned with pleasure as the huge lump in her midsection shifted downward, before sliding down below and creating a large, round bulge in her lioness torso.

The human cried out in terror as she splashed down into the sphinx's second stomach. Although it was considerably more spacious, Shannon didn't notice as she was instantly assaulted from all sides by waves of boiling stomach acids and crushing stomach walls. Without even giving her time to breathe, the sphinx's stomach came crashing down on her, drowning her in acids as it started to vigorously digest its prey.

Outside, the sphinx belched as she walked over to the corner of the room. "The only thing worse than being hungry..." she began, "is being food." The sphinx laughed as her stomach churned. "You have negative three points," she continued, reaching down to pat her lioness belly. "You have become food. Thank you for

playing!"

Inside of the pit of the sphinx's gut, Shannon screamed as she was digested alive. First, the rest of her bathing suit ripped off and melted away, before the caustic acids and violent stomach churning began to tear off her flesh and rip out her hair. Shannon watched as she literally melted away into a mushy soup inside of the sphinx's belly, her beautiful human figure quickly collapsing into an unrecognizable slurry of flesh and bones.

With her stomach hard at work, the sphinx laid herself down for a nap. The last thing she felt before she dozed off was the satisfaction of her meal pumping through her stomach, the remains of another failed adventurer giving her sustenance.

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The sphinx yawned mightily as she roused herself from slumber. As powerful and legendary a beast as she was, she, like any other living being, was still subject to laws of nature. Such basic biological laws included the need to breathe, the need to eat... and the need to relieve oneself.

It was that very specific call of nature that the sphinx was answering when she stood up: the feeling of waste packed into her rectum, pushing on the inside of her anus, and the feeling of an incredibly full bladder that swung back and forth as she walked.

Walking into a room filled with piles of corroded, broken bones and skeletons, the sphinx took her place in a particularly dark corner, before squatting her lioness half down low to the ground. Lifting her tail, she began to push. A loud, rippling fart echoed throughout the room, followed by several thick logs of brown, bone-flecked shit. Somewhat dignified, the sphinx emptied out her colon of all of Shannon's solid remains, leaving them in a neat, tightly coiled pile. Finished with that, she began to urinate, peeing out Shannon's liquid remains into the sand, before grunting hard, obviously struggling. A moment later, she farted loudly, and ejected a corroded, broken skull from her anus, sending it skidding across the ground.

Finished, the sphinx trotted out of the room, leaving the remains of her last meal to cool.

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Shannon awoke and sat up with a start. Covered in sand, she was sitting on her beach towel. The sun hung low on the horizon, and the waves gently rocked back and forth in the distance.

Taking a few deep breaths, the human relaxed as she slowly came to terms with her location. Though the last thing she remembered was digesting alive in the pit of the sphinx's stomach with only one life left, she was now sitting back on her very familiar beach, miraculously unharmed.

A dream...? Shannon thought to herself, scratching her head. *But it felt so real...*

Yawning, the human girl packed her stuff up and prepared to leave. At the last second, she stopped to wipe the excess sand off her arms, her belly, and her thighs.

Suddenly, Shannon saw something that made her freeze. There, on her outer right thigh, were three tiny, straight, barely visible scars.

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