

Fairies ARE Food

Part I: Anya's Appetite

RP Log by Nanakra and Halcyon

f/f, willing, unwilling, food play, digestion, disposal/scat/watersports, soul vore

Originally played January 2016

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Nanakra: Dawn approaches as the sun just starts to peek out from the horizon in the east, bathing Nanakra in is early morning light. I yawn and stretch as I throw my blankets off of me and stand up in my loft. I breath deeply and smile to myself. "Another day, another good night." I say and climb down the ladder to my living room, cross in to my kitchen and head left, entering my bathroom. Looking out my window, I see the little pond outside with the large bull frogs on their Lilly pads, catching their breakfast. "Peaceful as always." I say and look at my self in the mirror. I see my vibrant fiery red, orange and violet hair and my fuchsia eyes staring back at my one foot tall self as I smile and sit down on my toilet to do my morning business. Once finished up I flush and head back to the kitchen to prepare my breakfast.

Halcyon: Anya's feet hit the ground with little patters as she strolled through the forest. Although dawn had just broken less than an hour ago, she was already up and active. The cool morning breeze blew through her long, wavy orange hair, the fresh air filling her nostrils with each breath. Her wide amber eyes twinkled in the early sunlight as the forest slowly became brighter and brighter, warming as the sun rose.

Standing at six feet tall, Anya the Neko was a predator, and a formidable one at that. Her round, naked breasts hung freely in front of her, bouncing ever so slightly with each step. Her toned, athletic stomach, coated in a lighter fur than the rest of her body, led to her wide hips and thick, muscled thighs - a testament to her superior physical shape. Likewise, her tight, round butt concealed only by the occasional swishing of her long tail was a testament to the wide variety of prey she'd consumed throughout her lifetime.

Anya's ears perked up, and her nostrils widened. She smelled something tasty in the air.

Nanakra: Unaware that today may well be that last day I ever laid eyes on my home again, I busied myself making my breakfast. Opening cabinets and pulling out ingredients to make my fired vegetable stir fry. "Let's see. Mushrooms, green peppers, onions, some garlic, and salt. there we go." I said and set about frying them . I sigh, and look out my kitchen window, out in to the forest that surrounds my home. "I wonder if anyone's on the forest trail today?" I ask absently. I had been living her for at least as long as I could remember, but had never had any visitors. I shake the thought from my head as my food finishes cooking.

Setting out my plate of food on the table in my living room I set about eating. I idly think thoughts of the frogs, and the flies that they catch as I shovel my own version of flies into my mouth. "If I was smaller, I bet those frogs might just make a meal out of me too!" I say and giggle. The thought both titillating me and terrifying me. I finish, wondering if that what my mushrooms feel as I devoured them. At any rate I get up and walk my dishes over to the sink and begin to wash them.

Halcyon: *gerrrn*

Anya traced a finger around her toned stomach as she felt and heard it loudly rumble. She hadn't yet eaten today - this was a problem. As a predator, the neko needed to keep a steady diet of meat to stay fit and strong. Yesterday, she had lucked out on a young human girl who had gotten lost in the woods. (What a treat that was~) Anya thought, purring to herself as she remembered last night's dinner. (She went down nice and smooth... hasn't come out yet, though!) The Neko slapped her tight ass, feeling it jiggle. Although she usually preferred to dump out the previous nights' meals the next morning, she hadn't yet felt the call of nature.

Not minding whether or not her colon was still hard at work, the Neko licked her lips, tracing her warm, slick tongue around her mouth and coating them with saliva. Her long legs began to move slightly quicker, as her eyes darted from left to right. The hunt was on! (I need me some lunch!) she thought again, giggling to herself as she began to follow the scent of food.

Nanakra: I soon finished washing up my dirty dishes and got them put away. "There now. All clean." I said joyfully. I paused for a moment, looking out the kitchen window again, not sure why. It was almost like I was having company coming. I shook my head. "Nonsense." I muttered. "No one has ever been out this way." and turn back to the bathroom. Disrobing, I turn the shower on for warm water, open the bathroom window a crack, and slip in, washing myself clean to the sounds of frog song. Reaching for the soap, I lather up my luffa and wash my creamy skin off and then grab my shampoo and do the same with my hair. After a few more minutes, I'm rinsed clean and feeling fresh.

Turning the water off, I grab my towel and step out of the shower. I blush deeply as I realize that I had forgotten to close the curtains but giggle none the less. "After all, how modest do the frogs really expect me to be?" I dry off, and dress and pause for a moment. "That odd feeling again. I'm not going to shake it am I?" I say to myself and head out in to my sofa, sitting down to read a good book.

Haleyon: Anya's stomach rumbled again, as if calling out for food. "Be quiet, nyah!" She yelped, rubbing her belly as if to calm it down. Suddenly, the hungry Neko's ears perked up as she caught the whiff of something very tasty - something that smelled like fried vegetables. The Neko's mouth began to water as she started to follow the scent, feeling herself grow hungrier and hungrier.

After wandering through the woods for a few minutes, the catgirl came across what looked like a small house in the middle of the woods, built for perhaps someone smaller than herself. The scent of food wafted through the windows, and the hungry predator's eyes widened. It was time to eat! Walking over to the door, the Neko threw it open and waltzed right in, ducking through the doorjam but standing up at full height inside. "Helloooo~" she called out, her eyes scanning the house for food. She didn't need stealth anymore - at this point, anything in the house was as good as her food.

Nanakra: I had just finished the fourth chapter of my book when I heard foot steps outside. They were moving fast too. Too fast. I set my book down and peeked out my door. "My god!" I said as I saw you trotting quite fast to my door. Running and knowing that I needed to hide, but not knowing where to go, as there was only one way in or out, I ran in to my bathroom, closing the door.

Not a moment too soon either as that is when I hear my front door open wide, and you call out "Helloooo" I quickly make my way into the shower again and slowly pull the curtain closed, hoping that I remain concealed. Not knowing what you are doing, all I can do is listen as I hear cabinets opening and shutting, and then soon the door to the bathroom turning. I can only hope that, not only do you not open the shower curtain, but that you also can't hear my legs shaking with my freight.

Halcyon: Anya grunted as she stepped into the small abode. Already, she had made a few observations. She knew from the smell that somebody was home, somebody probably just the perfect size to fill her belly. Second, she knew that whoever was here hadn't left - she would've heard the running. Finally, she decided that whoever was here had to be hiding.

With her belly rumbling down below, the Neko shuffled through drawers and cabinets, taking stock of the resident's supply of food. Her mouth began to water again - she was getting HUNGRY. Taking a step back, the predator turned to the only closed door in the house - the bathroom.

Anya grinned. This was just too easy. Taking a step forward, she slowly turned the knob to the bathroom door and pulled it open with a creak. In front of her was a closed shower curtain with something obviously covering behind it. Letting out a chuckle, the predator threw the curtain open for the first time and beheld a cute and very appetizing looking fairy. Her eyes narrowed as her mouth twisted into a predatory grin. "Why... hello there, nyah~" she began, "My name is Anya. And you... you're going to be today's lunch!"

Nanakra: As the bathroom door was thrust open I jerked a little. "Did she see that?" I wondered and received my answer when the shower curtain is yanked open. I let loose a short scream and jumped back, into the corner of my shower stall, holding my hands up to my chest and visibly shaking, quite obviously scared out of my wits.

"He-H-Hello.... Wh-What? Lunch?" I stammer and then my eyes go wide as I realize what you mean and try to scoot even farther away from you, thought there is no where I can go. "I'm not food! I'm not flies for the frogs! P-Please... Just take whatever food I have and... and go... Just, don't... Just don't eat..." she says, looking almost on the verge of tears from fright, yet there is also the undercurrent of curiosity. As if she still wants to know how the flies feel. The undercurrent is strong enough that you are able to sense it.

Halcyon: "Flies for the... huh?" Anya began, tilting her head, before bursting into laughter. "Ahahaha~ oh, you are so CUTE!" she added, before narrowing her eyes again, "Oh, so you already know it, don't you, nyah? That you're... how do I put this... prey?" The Neko chuckled again, before continuing. "Why shouldn't I eat you? You look like you were just waiting in here for a nice predator like me to just come along and... ooh... devour you whole, nyah! Mmm..."

Anya licked her lips. She watched closely as the small fairy quivered, her curvy form shaking in the presence of the hungry and clearly dominant predator. Down below, her stomach rumbled loudly. She certainly was hungry, but oh, she was going to have some fun with this one, first... "Well, speak up, fairy!" she yelled, raising her voice. "What makes you think you're belong anywhere else besides my stomach, nyah?"

Nanakra: I shook with fear as you spoke to me, your hungry look all but paralyzing me. "I- I'm not food. I'm not flies. I'm not mushrooms..." I reply meekly, barely able to speak, my mind trying to work through the fear. "Please, no one ever comes out here. I just want to live my life... We... We could be... friends...." I reply, though knowing that it won't do anything but make you laugh at me more.

"The... the flies and frogs are friends!" I say, not really knowing what I'm saying, so filled with fear that I start babbling. I show that I know just enough, but not quite enough about how the pred and prey relationship works when I say "Thats right, the Frogs and flies are friends. When the frogs are hungry,

the flies help them and when the frogs are done, they let the flies go. I see it all the time. There are always flies around the frogs." I finish shaking. And then add "That's... That's why I wish I could be the size of a fly. The frogs would be my friends and I could help them when they were hungry and then they could let me go when they were done with me." I babble and look down at the floor, still shaking with fear.

Halcyon: "Huh?!" Anya sighed with exasperation, her face contorting with confusion. That only lasted for a moment, however, and a moment later, her face regained its predatory composure. "Well, listen to me, fairy. You're no fly, and you're certainly not my friend..." the catgirl grinned, taking a step towards the quivering prey. "What you are is my food... got it? You hear my stomach rumbling?" the Neko asked, suddenly grabbing the fairy and pulling her towards her flat belly.

gluuuurple

A low, thick rumble emanated from her midsection, sending vibrations through the fairy and hinting to her what was in store for her. Trying to drive the point home, the Neko continued: "If you wanna HELP me so bad, you can start by filling my stomach..." she grinned again, a drop of saliva running down her cheek. "Even a runt like you can be useful to a predator to me. Your sexy little body ought to give me enough calories to last until sunset... hey!" she interjected, suddenly getting an idea. "Why don't you show me this other food you were talking about before?" Anya smiled as her stomach rumbled again.

Nanakra: I keep shake as you speak to me and then yelp as you grab me and pull me in, towards your belly. I hear is growling and grumbling and start to feel a little sorry for you. You sound so hungry. Briefly, thoughts of how the fly feels when the frogs eat them and how the mushrooms feel when I eat them enter my mind. I shake my head as you pull me away and tell me how I can help you.

I look blankly up at you, thoughts swirling in my head as my shaking seems to slow, and my fear starts to abate. A look of curiosity in my eyes. "Yes, I... I can cook something for you." I reply, and head to the kitchen with you. I quickly gather the same ingredients that I made my breakfast with, only in much greater quantity and set about cooking as quickly as I can. In a few minutes I have a large bowl full of a vegetable stir fry and with you close behind me, I place it on the table. It's enough food for both breakfast, lunch and dinner.

I step back and let you sit down, but you can tell there is something on my mind. "What is it about my fascination with how the flies and the mushrooms feel." I ask myself softly, but loud enough that you can hear me.

Halcyon: A grin slowly spreads across Anya's face as she watches the fairy closely. With the bowl of steaming hot stir fry in front of her. "What's that you said, prey?" she asked, cocking her head to the side. "You want to know what it's like for those flies, who fill those frog's bellies every day until their plump and full? You want to know what it's like for these mushrooms..." she continued, grabbing a tiny fork and stabbing a sliced, fried mushroom with it, "When you eat them every day for breakfast? When they pool together in your stomach, and..." she paused, putting the mushroom in her mouth, and swallowing it whole. With a loud gulp, a little lump carried the shroom down the Neko's slender throat, pulling it into her chest a moment later. "...when they digest to feed you?"

Anya giggled again. Before the fairy could respond, she continued. "Well, you're a natural prey, after all. It's only nature that you'd feel affinity for food..." the catgirl licked her lips again, eyeing the fairy. "The flies, and the mushrooms, and... you, nyah! You're all the same. You're food!"

The Neko giggled, and continued. "Want to find out what it's like to be food, fairy? After all..." she smiled again as her stomach continued to rumble. "It's just your destiny, you know~"

Nanakra: I shivered as you spoke to me. A thousand thought racing through my head. Being able to do something, being able to cook for you did have a calming affect. I looked down at the bowl of stir fry and then back up at you, a strong blush blooming on my face as I slowly nodded. "Yes... I- I want to know. I always think about it. Every day. I wake up, go to the bathroom, watch the frogs eating the flies, wondering what it's like for them. And when I eat the mushrooms, what are they feeling." I say.

I walk closer to you as I watch you eating the stir fry I made you, seeing the mushrooms forming small bulges in your throat as you swallow them. "It must be true then... I must be like the flies and mushrooms too. It makes sense." I say, a little relief spreading across my face as I continue to blush. I walk closer to you and as you swallow another mushroom whole, I reach up, standing on my tip toes, and place my hand on your throat, feeling the mushroom go down. Shaking, I take my hand back and place it on your stomach, fascinated.

I look back up at you and ask "Will it be like the flies when you eat me? When the frogs eat them, they come back." I ask, "Or will it be like my mushrooms?" I continue, looking at them before turning and looking back up at you "When I eat them, they come back, but only as my poop. I flush them down my toilet when I'm done with them." I finish, looking at you, my hand still on your stomach.

Halcyon: "Mmm... such a curious little prey..." Anya giggled, placing her hand over top of Nanakra's, feeling her rumbling stomach. "Well, if you really want to know, it'll be a little bit like both. You're my food. All of your life, up until this moment, has led to this..." she trailed off, before pulling the fairy closer to her naked stomach. "...to being my food. To being eaten and digested by me. To slide down my throat... to churn in my stomach..." Anya giggled, pushing the fairy's hand lower on her belly. "To pump through my intestines, as nothing but fairy mush, and... oh!"

Anya stood up with a start. Her previous night's meal had finally made it's way through her body, and was beginning to knock on her back door. "Well, after I digest you and absorb you, some of you will stay a part of me forever, maybe as far on my tits~" she squeezed her breasts together for emphasis, "Or on my thighs, or my belly, or my ass, nyah~" the neko giggled again, before grinning evilly. "But tell me, my little prey... do you want me to give you an example of what happens to prey like you when predators are finished with them?" Anya grunted, feeling a small burst of gas escape from her behind. "Because I can show you right now, if you'd like~"

Nanakra: I smile as you speak to me, my blush deepening as you move my hand lower and lower. I look on, eyes wide with amazement. Is this what I was meant to do? Is this my purpose? Yes, it feels right. Why else would I- My thoughts are interrupted when abruptly stand. I look up to with wonder as you ask me if I want an example of what will happen when you eat me.

I smile, blush and nod "Yes. I'd like to see if what you eat comes back like the flies or like the mushrooms... Please show me." I ask as I follow you to my bathroom. I walk over to the toilet, and lift the lid for you, eager to see if your meal from the other day come out in tact, or if... I shiver and blush at the thought of it. "What is this feeling?" I ask myself softly as you sit down on my toilet. I look a bit confused before softly saying "Do I? Do I want to be like the flies?" I look at you and blush, uncertain.

Halcyon: Anya snickers before squatting down on the toilet. "Heh, hope this toilet is big enough..."

anyway, THIS is what happens to MY prey..."

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The Neko grunts hard and begins to push. All at once, a thick, brown log of cat poop begins to push forth from her anus along with a burst of hot gas, causing the toilet to shake. Watching from in front of the defecating predator, the fairy can easily see the thick, lumpy log as it slowly descends, landing in the bottom of her toilet and beginning to coil. After breaking off, Anya continues to push, producing a second thick log of steaming waste, and a third, and a fourth...

Finally, Anya grunts as the last log lands in the toilet below with a wet plop. The toilet bowl is completely filled the human's remains, fresh from Anya's colon, and in a steaming pile flecked with bones. While the fairy watches the pile, the Neko suddenly grunts again as she begins to empty her bladder. The torrent of hot, yellow urine cascades from her urethra and sprays the bowl below, pouring all over the pile of waste.

While she pees, the Neko turns to the bewildered fairy. "This here? It's poop. Shit. This is what all prey ends up as, sooner or later. And this, here? Kitty piss~" Anya giggled again as she continued to pee the seemingly unending torrent. "This is what happens to all of those yummy fluids in your body! They go through my kidneys, and end up as pee~" The Neko sighed as the torrent slowly came to a stop, before turning the fairy, excited to see how she was processing her new role as food.

Nanakra: I watched intently as you first one log, then two, passed out of your body. My blushes deepened as I continued to watch. I couldn't believe how much poop there was! As the last log left your body I shivered and knew. I waited though and watched the torrent of piss pouring out of your body. I listened intently and looked up at you when you finished. I blushed again and nodded before saying "Then it's like me. That's what I do to the mushrooms." I pause for a moment, peering back at your poop in my toilet, before looking back up to you. "Yes, I think I know now. I don't want to be like the flies. I want to be like the mushrooms. I want to be... I want to be..." I stammer, quivering and blushing before saying it "I want to be your mushrooms! I want to be your poop..."

I blush deeply as you wipe and step away from my toilet. I move closer to it and peer in, seeing the remains of your last meal, the brown logs, and the yellowed water. I inhale and it is not entirely unpleasant. Smiling, I reach and flush it. Surprisingly, it all goes down with no issues, though it leaves the toilet bowl streaked with brown. I grab the toilet brush and give it a scrub and another flush and it's clean again. Replacing the brush I turn to you, seeing that you were fascinated to see me do all that. "This is what I am supposed to be Miss Kitty." I say and place my hand on your belly again. "May I be your mushrooms? Will you turn me into you poop? Even though I certainly won't be enough to make that many logs, surely I'll be enough to fulfill your hunger?" I ask plaintively.

Halcyon: *Gluuuuurgle*

A thick rumble emanated from Anya's mostly empty stomach as a twisted smile spread across her face. "Of course, prey. You're my food now, my lunch... so don't worry. You can slide right down my throat, into my stomach, and..." turning around, the neko thrust her butt in the fairy's face, lifted her tail, and spread her tight ass cheeks, revealing her puckered anus. "And before you know it, you'll be nothing like poop, too. Just like you belong, nyah~"

Giggling, the Neko began to walk out of the bathroom. "Follow me, fairy. Let's prepare my meal. The

food you made was good, but you'd better start undressing yourself. Oh... got any sauce? Like soy sauce or barbecue sauce, or something? Or seasoning?" Anya's mouth began to water as she walked through her kitchen. "You're going to make SUCH a filling and tasty meal..."

While browsing the fairy's kitchen, Anya turned back to her prey. "Hmm, but I have to say, I'm pleased you came to terms with your role as lunch so easily... aren't you, food?" Anya giggled. She was having fun with this, but she wasn't being close to being done yet. "By the way, what parts of my body do you want to become a part of, when you're done digesting?"

Nanakra: I smiled as I felt your belly rumble beneath my hand. "Yes, I am you food." I reply as you turn around and show me your puckered anus. I blushed again as I saw it, such a pretty little thing. "Yet so strong!" I think to myself. I nod and follow you out to my kitchen. As you had asked, I obeyed and disrobed, allowing my curvy figure to show. A curvy figure just perfect to turn into dung.

I open up my cabinets and pull out honey and butter. "I'm afraid the is all I really have left. The rest I used in the stir fry. But I'm sure that I'll fill you up nicely for lunch, and then you can have what's left of the stir fry for dinner." I say, attempting the please you. "Oh... Miss kitty, I almost forgot my manners! My name is Nanakra." I say "and I want you to have my home too. I won't be needing it anymore. Not once..." I trail off and blush, looking again at your stomach. I look back up at you and say "Thank you. I wanted so much to know what the flies and mushroom went through. The flies, they don't come back do they? The frog turn them into poop too don't they?" I ask "I had never seen the frogs relive themselves, so I just thought..."

Halcyon: "Hmm..." Anya replied, "This will do quite nicely. Melt the butter for me, will you? All of it." The Neko licked her lips again as her stomach rumbled. "Sure, don't thank me. I'm just doing my job as a predator, and..." she chuckled again. "Yeah, okay, I'll take care of this place. Oh, but, hey..." she suddenly interjected, frowning slightly. "Your name? Listen. Forget about that. Now, you're just my food... you don't need a name anymore. Food doesn't have a name, it just does its job. Got that, lunch?"

Anya giggled again. Being a predator was great! "And by the way..." she continued. "You're right about the flies. They just turn into poop, too. But those frogs? Even they get eaten." She giggled, grinning again. "By storks, or other birds. Then they get digested. So, just like you eat the mushrooms..." The neko purred as her stomach gurgled loudly, "You're just my food at the end of the day."

Anya murred as she stared at the fairy. Her naked, curvy form was just perfect! She wanted nothing more than to put that body inside of her own gut, to melt those curves down, and to have them become a part of her own. "Hurry up, food... your predator is getting hungry."

gerrrrm

Nanakra: I nodded and started the butter melting as I listened to you speak. "Yes, I got that miss kitty. I'm just lunch." I reply, smiling contently. I busy about with the butter for a few minutes, thinking about how wrong I was about the frogs. "No wonder I always blushed when thinking about them. I always dreamed about being eaten by frogs, I would of ended up nothing more than their poo." I think to myself. I stop as the butter finishes melting and I bring it over to the table.

"There we go Miss Kitty. All melted." I say and offer her the butter. I hear your hungry stomach gurgling and growling, wanting me as it's meal. "Looks like your kitty tummy is impatient for me." I say and look up delightedly at you. "I can't wait to become a part of you. Oh! I almost forgot! You

asked me what part of your body I wanted to be." I say and then blush, looking down again "I... I want to be you anus... That way, I'll always know where I belong." I finish.

Halcyon: "Hmm..." Anya thought for a moment, and giggled. "Alright, fine. You can be my anus, and the fat on the underside of my ass and thighs right next to it. How does that sound?" Anya giggled with delight. "That way, you can be right next to every shit I push out. Heh, fat on a kitty's ass..." the predator giggled again. "Bet you didn't wake up this morning thinking that's where you'd end up, huh, prey?"

The Neko gestured to her table. "Alright, prey. get in the bowl you made me. Go ahead..." After the naked fairy climbed in with the hot stir fry, Anya continued. "Go ahead and get acquainted with the rest of my food... this what you'll be sharing my stomach with. And my intestines... and more!" The Neko laughed, and picked up the large tub of melted butter. Next, she slowly began to pour it down the fairy's naked body, watching it cover every inch of her smooth, appetizing skin. "Mmm... this will help you taste great and go down smooth~"

"Getting excited to be eaten? I can tell." Anya giggled again as her stomach continued to rumble. "But I don't blame you. It's not every day that food like you gets to be eaten by a predator. Are you ready to see what the inside of me looks like? Ready to be my lunch, food?"

Nanakra: I nod as I do as you tell me too, after all food doesn't argue or protest. I climb in to the bowl and settle into it, covering some of my self with the bell peppers, onions, and mushrooms. I stop and stare at the mushrooms as you go on talking and pour the butter over me. The mushrooms... I'm not... No, I'm not Nanakra anymore... You are right... I'm not even a fairy anymore... I'm just a... Just a mushroom...

I look up as you continue to taunt me, teasing me about how badly I want to be your food. My mind is at war with itself. One moment I'm happy I'm a mushroom, nothing more than a meal for you. And in a day or two, just like when I eat them, I'll be poop. Your poop. The next moment, the next I don't want to be a mushroom I don't want to be... "Miss Kitty... I... I don't think... I'm..." I stammer "I don't think I'm ready to be a mushroom, or a fly... I... I don't want to be your Poo-" I start to finish but am cut off when you snatch me up.

Halcyon: "Hmm? What's that, food?" Anya frowned, her mouth full of chewed food, her hands holding the fairy's buttered covered body. "Of course you are. Look at you! You're naked, covered in butter, literally on my lunch plate!" the Neko giggled. "You look like food if I've ever seen it. Ahhh~"

Anya opened her mouth, showing off her pearly teeth, her fleshy, dripping maw, and her tongue, covered in globs of chewed food. With her mouth open wide, the Neko pushes the food around for a bit with her tongue, before swallowing hard, sending it all down her throat. A large bulge slowly descends once again, carrying the food with it, before disappearing into her belly down below.

"That's you." She commanded, licking her lips again. "My fairy. My stir fry. My food... my lunch." she purred with delight, licking her lips as she prepared to eat the fairy. "My stomach contents... my bile... my chyme, my... my shit, and my piss. Right, food?" Her predatory eyes stared deeply into the fairy's for one last moment. "Now, it's time to eat! Ahhh~" Her mouth opened wide again and, a second later, stuffed the food and butter-covered fairy into her maw headfirst.

Nanakra: I shiver with fear as my eyes widen. Fear sets back in, but you hold me tight as you try to

convince me to accept my roll as food. My mind reels. "No. No. No. No.. I'm not a mushroom. I'm not going to be poop!" I say to myself to no avail. You continue, ignoring me, after all, food doesn't have a mind, it's just eaten, digested, and turned into piss and shit. I meekly try to push away as you swallow hard for me to see. Both my fear and arousal at the act preventing me from getting any head way.

Though I have little choice as you drag me forewords, and shove my small head in to your mouth. It fits with ease and I yelp, nicking my cheek on your tooth. Heedless, you pull me forward, and I find my face mashed into the back of your throat. I start to squirm and beg "Please! I'm not a mushroom!" but receive the only answer that I'll ever get. A gurgle from your stomach as you swallow, hard.

Halcyon: *GLUUUUURK*

Anya gulps hard, feeling the fairy slide across her tongue, past her tonsils, and into her pulsing throat. The Neko purred with absolute pleasure - oh, how she tasted so perfect, the Neko wanted to taste her for a bit, but her predatory instincts took over. She had to have food in her stomach, NOW.

The Neko murr with delight as the fairy slowly starts to slide down her throat, first by her head, followed by her shoulders and round breasts. Anya's throat starts to bulge out with a large lump that slowly descends, sliding down from her chin and into her chest a moment later. Anya purrs with delight as she feels the fairy's thighs, legs, and feet slip into her throat, and...

GULLLLLP

...a moment later the entire fairy is sliding down her throat. Anya swallows her food in one bite. Moments later, she feels it come to a rest down below, in her midsection. Her stomach. Her food was in her stomach, and nothing could feel better. Anya shuddered with absolute pleasure, purring with delight as she admired her bulging stomach, slightly distended from the fairy's presence inside of her.

"Mmm, you tasted wonderful, food~" she began, purring as she felt her meal squirm inside of her stomach. "Welcome to my belly... your new home, nyan~" *BRAAAAP* suddenly, her stomach lurched and squeezed on its food as she let out a throaty belch, flecks of saliva flying out of her mouth as her food began to settle inside of her. Her food, her lunch, her stomach's new occupant.

GLUUUUUURGLE

Nanakra: I squirmed for all I was worth, trying to prevent myself from being swallowed, but to no avail. I experienced first hand what my mushrooms feel when I eat them. Well, almost. I chew up my poor mushrooms. At least you didn't do that to me. I think as I slide down your esophagus. Soon I'm pushed into your stomach. I was surprised, I thought I would drop into it, that it would be empty. However that was not the case. All the stir fry that you ate greeted me as their sister as your throat pressed me into the tight confines of your stomach.

Now free of the entrapment of your throat, and newly entombed and mixed in with your food, I begin to squirm in earnest. Pushing at your stomach walls and shouting "Noooooo..... I'm not a mushroom! Let me out!" Your stomach responds to me by contracting and rubbing gastric juices, digestive enzymes, peptides, and acids into my body. Just as you did, your stomach has also decided that I'm food. It it only knows one thing to do with food that is within it. It digest it.

I shout out with pain as you stomach clenches on me again, the digestive fluids much stronger and

much more painful than I could have imagined. Already my skin is blistering and itching as I continue to plead with you, not want to be your mushrooms. Not wanting to be poop.

Halcyon: Anya purred with pure, unrestrained delight as she felt her meal settle in her gut. Already, her churning stomach groaned as it sprayed its contents with hot stomach acids, churning loudly as it sloshed bile all around inside and over her consumed prey. Little lumps appeared on the outside of her belly, signs of the struggles of her fresh meal inside of her.

BUUUURP

The Neko's belly squeezed again as she let out another belch, her food sloshing all around in the tight, dark confines of her stomach as it expelled some excess air. Leaning back in her chair, Anya continued to purr with delight as she felt her stomach churn.

"So, how does it feel?" She giggled, slowly rubbing her churning, bloated stomach. "To be eaten by your predator... you're my food now, for sure!" The Neko laughed aloud, before turning back to her plate of hot food. "Churning in my stomach... that's where my food belongs, nyah~"

Nanakra: I shivered and pushed against the confines of my new, but temporary prison. Struggling in the churning mass of veggies, I push repeatedly against the walls of your stomach in a effort to try to keep them off of me. "Nooo.... I don't want to be mushrooms... It hurts... It burns!" I sob, continuing to struggle against the flesh within when a pocket of air is forced out as you belch, causing your stomach to shrink even tighter around me and the food within it.

~Gloop... Gluugugue~

I shriek as I hear more sounds coming seeming from above me, and shudder as chewed up mushrooms and peppers land on my face. Crying and sobbing I wipe them off only to have more dumped right on to of me. "Please! Stop!" I yell, shoving with all my might against the stomach walls "Please let me out. There's been a mistake! I'm not food!" Your stomach gurgles, disagreeing with me as it secrets more digestive enzymes within itself.

Halcyon: "Oh, nyah?" Anya asks, cocking her head mockingly, with her mouth full of chewed food, "I'm not food', huh? That's a weird thing for food to say... especially when it's churning in my stomach, nyah!" *ULP* the catgirl tilts her head back and swallows, sending the last few bites of food sliding down her throat and into her stomach to join the rest of her meal.

With her stomach blurbling and churning below her, Anya continues to eat. She takes a bite of the delicious stir fry and chews it up, feeling the food slide across her tongue and between her teeth. Then, she swallows each bite, sending it slowly down her throat and into her stomach to join the rest of the sloshing, digesting soup. Each bite lands with a wet splat on top of her prey's head, or right on her face, only to slide down and join the rest of the sloshing, frothing soup, now up past the fairy's knees as it continues to churn in thick waves.

Meanwhile, the Neko purrs as she continues to eat, more than halfway done her meal. Every so often, she stops to let out a throaty burp, feeling the contents of her stomach rearrange themselves as they continued to digest. Her belly began to churn harder and harder, her prey letting out little yelps that were only barely audible when the predator opened her mouth to shovel in more lunch.

Nanakra: I push and shove as you taunt me, mocking me as you tell me how weird it is for your food to say it's not food. "But I'm.... NOT!" I sob, feeling defeat all but engulf me, just as you did, and just as surely as your stomach is doing now. I press harder against the walls surrounding me, giving you an almost perfect indent of my hand pushing out from within you, but not know if you even see it.

I feel more and more of the stir fry force it's way into your stomach, pouring all over my face as I keep trying to clean it off me, but it's no use. Sobbing, I stop fighting, and feebly squirm every time your stomach clenches and churns against my body. Gasping out another sob as your stomach clenches harder, I cry out as the stinging of my skin is joined now with a burning sensation on my wings, toes, and fingers. Hearing you purring only makes me feel worse, knowing how much you are enjoying the feeling of being full, and of your hunger being sated.

"Please... Anya... It hurts so much... I only thought I wanted to know what it was like for the mushrooms and flies..." I sob, pleading with you "I was wrong... You showed me I was wrong... Please... let me out! I'll do anything! Anything! Just ask!" I say as I press against your stomach again, as you belch, everything shifting slightly around me.

Halcyon: *ULP*

With another gulp, Anya feels her latest bite of food worm its way down her throat and splash its way into her churning, sloshing belly. Inside, the naked fairy continued to be brutally tossed around like any other piece of meat the catgirl consumed, sloshed and drenched with mucus, stomach juices, and all manner of fluids, chewed up food, and bile. Bite after bite continued to slide down and join her, although the plate was almost empty.

"Oh, will you stop whining?!" The Neko growled with mock annoyance. "You're my FOOD, fairy. How long are you going to have to CHURN in my stomach before you realize that?" She sighed to herself, before swallowing another bite of hot food. "Look... I know it hurts, of course it does. You're being digested alive. But you're my food, it's your JOB, nyah~" the Neko giggled to herself, before letting out another burp, this one a little smaller than the others.

URP "Listen, nyah. Just look at yourself! You've been eaten, and now you're digesting alive in a kitty's belly. What else is it gonna take for you to understand that you're food? That you're my tasty lunch?" Anya began to purr again, rubbing her stomach as she swallowed down the last bit of stir-fry. "Can't you be like the rest of my food and digest quietly? You'd better get used to being inside of me, because..." she giggled again, "you're going to be a part of me, forever."

"Oh, and by the way..." the Neko added, as an afterthought, "What's for dessert, nyah?" *UURP*

Nanakra: Despondent, I push and shove, trying desperately to avoid the falling chewed up food you keep sending down to join me. Trying and failing to dodge them all. It's no use. If your esophageal opening isn't spurting it right into my face and over my head, your stomach clenches against me at the same time I'm trying to dodge, ending up with the same result.

I shiver, wiping another chewed up mushroom from my face, watching it plop down next to me in the digestive goop that is now up to my shoulders as you speak to me. "My job? As food?" I ask, trailing off for a few moments, still sobbing, but from the pain more than anything else before pressing against the flesh with my hands and asking "Do you think... Am I doing a good job as your food Anya?" finally re-accepting my role to feed you and provide you with nourishment, at least for a time. Shivering, my

sob take longer to come as I calm down, listing to your purrs as you finish the stir fry. I giggle out of reflex and shake my head, not that you can see, before replying "No, you just finished off all the food in my... I mean, in your home."

Halcyon: "Hmm..." Anya replied, smiling at her prey's re-acknowledgement of her status as lunch. "Well, you're doing a so-so job so far, I'd say..." the Neko replied, rubbing her belly and feeling it churn beneath her hands. "You tasted great, but let's see how well my insides agree with you. You're sitting nicely in my stomach, but you've still got a few miles of intestines to pump through, you know..." the Neko giggled again and continued to purr, as her stomach continued gurgle louder and louder.

geeern *gluuuuurgle* *glorp*

"Ah, what's this?" The Neko suddenly asked, picking up the jar of honey that the fairy had left behind before she ate her. "Not everything! Get ready, because my stomach's about to get a bit more food! Ahhh~" Then, as gluttonously as ever, the Neko began to slurp the honey right out of the jar, feeling the thick, sticky substance flow into her mouth. She began to purr again - it tasted delicious! Then, with a series of heavy, thick swallows, the Neko gulped down the honey, feeling it travel down her throat in thick blobs, and into her stomach with the rest of her food.

GLURK *GLUK* *GULLLLP*

Moments later, blobs of warm, sticky honey began to emerge from Anya's throat, pouring down overtop of her churning prey in heavy globs mixed with saliva. Her stomach began to shudder upon their arrival in her stomach, clearly pleased with the "dessert."

Nanakra: I shuddered slightly, listening to you purr as your stomach continues gurgling around me. Contents shifting every few moments, covering me with digesting food. "How will I know if I'm doing a good job? When will I know I've done my job, properly? I ask, the churning pressing me into the thickening chyme of mashed up food within you.

~Geeerm~ Gluuuurgle... Glorp ~Glurk~ Gluk Gluurrg

All the noise makes me wonder what you are doing, when thick and viscous honey starts pouring out of your esophagus in spurts, getting all over me, and causing me to stick to the digesting foods. Now unable to make a sound, all I can do is slowly digest for you, like a good little meal.

Halcyon: *GLURK*

With one last swallow, Anya gulped down the last bit of the honey. The gluttonous predator licked the sticky substance off of her lips, purring at the sweet, thick taste. Inside of her, her stomach continued to churn, pouring in more hot stomach acids with its food. Her stomach churned louder and louder as it kept up its digestion, her belly making all kinds of thick digestive noises.

"Oh, you'll know when..." Anya began, giggling to herself as she felt her stomach contents settle into a smooth rhythm of digestion. "When you break down into mush, and you pump into my intestines. That's how you know you're doing a good job." The Neko purred as she rubbed her furry belly, feeling the contents of her stomach digest within her. "And, one way you can tell you've done a good job is, well..."

Anya thinks for a moment, before continuing. "Well, in the end, when I squeeze you out of my ass..." she began, giggling again, "If you're all lumpy, that means you didn't digest very well. But, if my belly turns you into a nice, smooth, steaming pile of kitty litter... well, then you know that you've digested well. So, tell me, lunch, how does it feel to be my food? How are you holding up in my tummy?"

Nanakra: I try my best to squirm, as he last of the honey splorts in, cascading over my head. I feel your stomach gurgling and grinding against me, pulsating happily at all that you have giving it. I gasp as I feel the stinging and burning of my body and can see bubbles slowly forming on my skin. "Oh no! My flesh!" I think as your digestive enzymes and peptide soak into my skin and begin softening my flesh.

I struggle, jerking involuntarily as I feel your stomach settling into a consistent rhythm of squeezing and moving back and forth, pulsating over my body. Each time it does, more and more bubbles are forming and releasing as I only catch parts of what you are saying to me. I shudder and then arch my back screaming out in pain, as your stomach rolls over me rhythmically and I feel my skin split. The digestive enzymes, peptides, and acids happily taking advantage of the opportunity to digest me further.

Now twitching involuntarily, as the enzymes start breaking down the proteins of my muscles, I hear you tell me that I'll have done my job if I emerge from your bottom nice and smooth. Your stomach gurgles loudly and I jerk again, screaming as your stomach digests me, already making short work of my legs as they pull off softly and are squeezed into the indistinguishable digesting chyme.

Halcyon: *UUUUURRP*

Anya belches again, feeling her stomach lurch on her food, crushing the fairy in her belly with a thick, meaty crunch. The neko murr as she rubs her belly, feeling her food break down and digest inside of her, being churned from a number of distinguishable parts into one thick, meaty soup. Frothing with acids, the contents of her stomach continued to churn and gurgle, brutally dissolving the fairy alive, breaking her down into a more processable mush to be used by the rest of the predator's body.

"Mmm... that's a good lunch..." Anya purred, feeling her meal break down into a meaty soup inside of her, just as so many had done before her. "Just relax and digest inside of me... just let my body take over, nyah~" Standing up, the Catgirl began to walk out of the kitchen, feeling her stomach slosh with each step. She walked into her prey's former bedroom, and smiled with delight at the sight of her bed, which was just big enough for the larger predator.

Anya purred as she stretched out and lay down on her stomach, pressing her gut against the mattress and feeling its contents crack and snap as the fairy's body continued to digest alive inside of her. Purring, the satisfied Neko rolled onto her back and stretched out, filled with delight as she felt her stomach continue to churn and digest loudly and powerfully.

Nanakra: I moan and continue to jerk when your stomach finally ends my agony, clenching against my body and breaking it. Pain ceases and for a moment I feel at peace. before the pain returns. I feel the movement of your walking, and then climbing as you get in to the bed to rest, and allow your stomach to do it's job. Unable to move, I am forced to be a wittiness to the digestive workings of your stomach as over the course of the next hour, it rubs viciously against me, working the digestive enzymes and peptides deeper and deeper into my body.

I feel it as my skin dissolves, followed a half hour later by the rest of my muscles, then my organs

fifteen minutes later until all that is left are my soft bones. It doesn't take your stomach much longer before those too have been reduced to a paste, to join the rest of my body as thick chyme. Oddly, at this point the pain fades, and I too feel like I should be fading, but my mind lingers, still attached to the chyme that was my body, now also attached to the chyme that used to be mushroom, peppers, onions, butter, honey...

"And me..." I think before the thought changes, echoing back, as if your stomach had spoken to me "No... only peppers, onions, butter, honey, and mushrooms..." I hear and feel a small warm fuzzy feeling come over me. "Yes... I am a mushroom..." I think to myself as your stomach gurgles happily, starting to pump its contents into your small intestine.

Halcyon: "Oh?" Anya suddenly perks up. Having spent the last few hours lounging about as her stomach digests, the Neko was suddenly brought back to attention by the movement of her guts, lurching and gurgling as its contents blurbled down into her duodenum.

"Nyah, feels like my... my stir fry is all done digesting in my tummy. Mmmh... slidin' into my intestines~" the Neko purred as she felt her belly, now considerably less distended than before, loudly squeeze its digested contents down, down into her intestines, which happily received the soupy chyme. Anya began to become excited as her intestines began to pump and swell with chyme, the next stage of her body's digestion.

"Mmm, how ya doin' in there, stir fry?" Anya giggled, "Although you're hardly that at this point, I guess I should just call you 'chyme' or 'mush' now..." the Neko giggled again, and began to purr, as she felt more and more of her stomach contents pump into her intestines. "Ooh, you're going really deep inside of me, now... but I hope you like it in my bowels, because you're going to be in there for a LONG time..." the Neko giggled again, wondering if her prey would acknowledge her, or just continue to mindlessly sluice through like a good lunch.

gluuuurple

Nanakra: I feel it as your stomach continues to pump my mass into your duodenum. Soft gurgles and splorts emitting happily from your guts. Unable to squirm or move, I simply experience the slow motions of your digestive tract. I feel you stir and hear you speaking to me as you waken from your rest. I listen, and try to respond, but all you hear is the soft gurgles of your duodenum at work, moving on through.

Soon, the mush that I am pushes further along and I'm shocked as I feel a burning sensation again. Not altogether painful, but certainly not pleasant, I feel it as yellowish liquid is pouring out and into your chyme. It bubbles and I feel it as more of what I have become breaks apart, turning more liquid and less and less viscous. I suddenly realize that this must be bile, breaking down the fats so that everything can be absorbed by the villi. I would squirm in this discomfort, as if it is a scratch I just cannot itch as I think to myself "This is what happens to little mushrooms like me."

Halcyon: Anya purred gently as her intestines blurbled and groaned, slowly pumping the remains of her last meal through. The last of her stomach contents pumped noisily into her duodenum, signaling the end of a transition from digestion in her stomach and the next phase of digestion.

As her intestines pumped through along, the Neko purred as she felt her food continue to break down in them, digesting more and more and becoming thinner and more easily processed by her hungry guts.

For the first time, Anya felt her body swell with energy as her villi began to slurp up the nutrients from her food, absorbing her lunch into her bloodstream and feeling her nutrients pulse through her body.

"Mmm... feel that, chyme?" Anya giggled, purring as she placed a hand on her furry belly just below her navel. As more and more of her prey's body absorbed into her own, she could feel the energy of her prey begin to add on to her own. "Looks like you're absorbing into my body. Not much longer before you become fat on my ass... and my anus, nyah~"

Nanakra: I feel myself thinning, and becoming more fluid as time passes. Feeling the burning sensation from the bile grow less and less and soon I feel it replaced by a new sensation, a painfully sharp sensation. As your duodenum noisily pumps me into your small intestines proper, I feel it as your greedy villi tear at me, puncturing and piercing me. Every time I flow past the multitude of villi, I feel the stinging sensation as more and more of the chyme that I've become, is pulled into your blood stream.

It's painful, yet at the same time... "What is this... What is this I'm feeling?" I think to myself as I start feeling pieces of me, flowing through your blood. It's an odd sensation at first, being the chyme that is slowly being absorbed, yet also being in your blood stream, cycling through out your body. Then there is another odd sensation as part of me flows into your brain, and is then pulled greedily into a nerve cell. For a moment I'm confused when suddenly the cell shifts and a vacuole engulfs me, tearing me to shreds, using me for fuel. I shudder "That's so weird. Is this what mushrooms, what I go through when digested? I never knew!" I think and am shocked when I feel the presence of your mind pressing against me, knowing that your mind heard mine.

Halcyon: "Hmm, enjoying your digestion and absorption?" The predator thought, no stranger to prey's voices as their bodies assimilated into her own. "Don't be shy. As my intestines pump their food through, your useful parts can be sucked up into my body. You know, all of the parts of you that are good for something, anyway..." The Neko purred, continuing to tease and talk with her prey. "Now that you're just chyme bubbling through my bowels this is what you have to look forward to for the next long, long while..."

Anya perked up again as she felt her winding intestines continue to groan and squeeze. "Oh, but this isn't even the best part. All of the useless parts of you that are left inside of me... ohh, I can't WAIT to shit you out~" Anya giggled as she began to purr again. "Mmm, squeezing you out of my tight little anus going to be SO fun..." as she felt her food pump through her body, the Catgirl noticed the first few drops of urine flow into her bladder, a sign of things to come.

Nanakra: I shudder involuntarily as your thoughts press against my mind, pouring in and feeling so much stronger than my own. I shiver again as I feel myself pumping and coursing through your small intestines, and then feeling your villi absorbing me, feeling also the macro and micro nutrients that your body digested and broken me down into, flowing through your blood stream. I also feel it as your cells pull them out of your blood stream and tear me apart. I also feel a new sensation, of being released from the cells, pushed back into your blood stream.

Curious, I focus my awareness on them and feel it as the flow reaches your kidneys and is pulled in. A strange sensation, almost a fluttering, almost tickling, surges through me until I feel myself flowing down a short tube and slowly pooling in your bladder. I shudder as my awareness feels pushed away, and I again feel myself as just the liquid chyme, just digested mushrooms flowing through your guts as they gurgle.

Halcyon: Anya let her mind wander as she felt her prey slowly slide through her intestines, pumping through inch by inch as her nutrients and energy coursed through her own body "So..." she began again, to her prey, "Have you figured out what it means yet, to really be my food?" Anya purred, "You were once such a beautiful prey... now, you're just a messy mush, slopping through some predator's slimy bowels.

The predator giggled as her food continued to obediently pump through her intestines. "Completely at your predator's mercy..." she continued, "you've given yourself up completely, resigned to becoming fat on my ass forever, nyah~" she giggled as if, in response, her lower belly gurgled loudly. "As my body slowly turns you into poop! Pretty soon, you'll be nothing but a steaming hot load of shit, slowly pushing out from between these two beautiful butt cheeks, nyah~" the Neko slapped herself on the ass and giggled. "Oh. and a big torrent of hot piss, too. I can't WAIT to pee you all out, nyah~"

Nanakra: I shudder again as I feel more and more of me pumping through your small intestines, making small gurgling and wet squelching noises as I move along. Feeling your thoughts pushing into my mind I pause and listen. It takes me a few minutes before I'm able to reply, the lack of a body and the loss of mass making it difficult for me "Yes... I never was anything else... I was just some mushrooms that you had in your stir fry..." I reply, starting to lose sense of myself. Seeing myself not as the fairy I was, nor as the food that was in your belly. Just a rather large, simple mushroom, that you've digested.

Feeling a bit warm as you continue to taunt me, I sigh and relax back into the chyme flowing through your guts, making soft gurgles here and there, feeling more and more lethargic as you absorb all the nutrients and energy from my form. "Yes... just a large... mushroom..." I think as my mind drifts and slows, becoming just barely aware of what your body is still doing to her, becoming truly one with the chyme.

Halcyon: Anya mурrs with delight as her meal continues to slowly pump through her intestines. Although she thought of the fairy as a helping of meat moreso than a mushroom per se, she was content to let the food think of itself however it wanted - whatever made it easier for her to accept her new role as chyme.

gluuurgle

As the Neko's food continued to pump through her bowels, she felt her breasts slowly start to swell. "Oh, looks like your nutrients are starting to feed me, nyah~" she giggled, reaching behind to squeeze her ass. "Feeling a little more plump down here, too... how's it feel, food? Hmm..." Anya's mind continued to wander. Down in her hot, slimy, burbling intestines, her chyme began to slowly solidify as the mass slowly pushed its way through her winding bowels. Her bladder continued to slowly fill, a steady drip of steaming hot urine flowing into the expansive chamber as her body processed her last meal.

Nanakra: I barely feel your thoughts now as they pass over me. So content and so... tired? No... Weak... So weak. I feel it as the chyme continues gurgling and pumping through your intestine. I lose track of time, no longer have a reference point to keep track of. "Has it been minutes? Seconds? Has it been hours?" I ask myself, hearing and feeling only the soft gurgles of your guts as I feel the chyme losing some of its thinned liquid state, and starting to become thicker again as I pass from your small intestine into your ileum.

"No... this is what I've always been..." I think to myself. "Just digested mushroom... Chyme... Nothing more..." I trail off again, hearing and feeling gurgles and the contortions of your guts as I'm press ever onward. I can't even feel the parts of me you had absorbed, nor the parts that have been sent to your bladder and is just so much piss, nor can I feel the villi pulling nutrients from me anymore. I start to feel useless, with out a purpose. "Why am I here still? She's not feeding off me anymore?" I ask softly and receive my answer as the Ileum starts to pass dead blood cells, and sloughed off cells from your intestinal tract into me.

Halcyon: "Hmhmhm... what do you think?" Anya giggled. As weak as her chyme feels, the Neko feels even more dominant and in control than ever. "I can feel you down there, slowly pumping into my colon. Maybe I should start calling you shit, nyah~" Anya giggled again, "Ah, that's perfect! So, how's it feel to be my shit, nyah?"

As the former food slowly pushed its way into her large intestine, it continued to solidify, the last of its usable moisture being sucked up into the intestinal walls. The satisfied Neko purred as she felt the lump in her bowels harden, and a dull pressure start to build. Likewise, her bladder continued to fill, its contents sloshing back and forth. "Ohh, I can't WAIT to squeeze you out of my ass. Oh, and pissing you out is gonna be so much fun, nyah. Bet ya can't wait to get flushed down your own toilet~ then you'll REALLY know what it's like to be food. To be shit."

Nanakra: I moan, feeling weaker and weaker by the moment. As your body pumps out of your ileum, through the one way ileocecal vale and into your ascending colon, I feel my strength and energy wan, as I try to hold on. "Wasn't I... Alive... Food... No... A mushroom... A... A fairy..." I think as the mass of chyme thickens. Your ascending colon pulls the moisture out of me as it forces my remains upwards, contracting every few minutes, squeezing me tightly. My mind begins to wander again as I remember more "She... Anya... Anya ate me... I'm her... Oh gods..." I think in horror, the realization of what you and your body have done to me, hitting me all at one.

The sounds of digestion having passed, as my still soft but thinking mass moves along and is pushed in to your transverse colon, the bacteria here begin the last stage of your digestive process. I can't feel them though, as they begin to metabolize the fiber that is is my mass as I slowly slough and thicken more, become less chyme like and much more recognizable for what I am to be. Simple poop. Nothing more that your dung. The bacteria release tiny amounts of gas that slowly pushes its way past me and beyond me.

Halcyon: The sultry catgirl stands up and yawns, stretching as she does so. Her tail swishes around mindlessly behind her, as her tight anus suddenly opens, forcing a small burst of hot gas from between her butt cheeks with a loud fart.

phrrrt

"Oh! Excuse me, nyah~" the Neko giggled, reaching around to grab her ass. "Wow, looks like you really are nothing but shit, now. Just kitty poop pumping through my colon~" giggling again, Anya stuck her butt out and gave another little fart, feeling the expelled gas ripple through her butt cheeks. "The way I see it, you get to be shit inside my colon for a whole half hour before I finally get to squeeze you out of this ass~"

Anya sighed with delight as she felt her last meal slowly push through her large intestine, its

considerable mass slowly being moved along by her body. "Way past being my prey, and WAY past being my food, eheheh~" the Neko giggled again, before squatting slightly, preparing to expel more gas. "Nothing but a fat, hot load of my shit~"

phrrrrt

Nanakra: Meanwhile, as you stretch and taunt me, grabbing your ass and passing the gas I have made, my awareness solidifies on the dung I've become as it is pushed through your colon. Feeling every squeeze and push I shudder, knowing that what was once a beautiful fairy, is not just solidifying Neko poop. I cringe as I feel your butt shudder as you pass more gas and feel myself sliding ever onward. I gasp as your colon squeezes down on me hard, pushing the soft dung further down the line.

It doesn't take much more than a half hour before you feel my mass pushing its way into your descending colon, now much firmer and held together by all that fiber you ate. A familiar bloating sensation starts arising the further along, and the closer I get to your rectum. Feeling the pressure increasing, I feel more gas escaping my form and passing the short distance to fill your rectum before you pass it.

Haleyon: With another noisy fart, Anya feels a large lump of waste push into her rectum. The neko murmurs as she feels the pressure start to build in her lower body as more and more of the digested food slowly pushes into her rectum, her colon squeezing and pushing it onward.

"Hmhm~" Anya giggled again, little farts squeezing out of her butt as she wandered into her new bathroom. "Well, I guess this is it for you. You used to be such a beautiful and tasty prey... but now..." the Neko purred, bending over to let out a long, gassy fart before crouching down and plopping her bare ass on the toilet seat. "Now, you're just a load of shit on the inside of a predator's anus. Ehe~ I think this form suits you much better, don't you?"

Positioning her ass over the toilet, Anya gave her butt a little wiggle. "Well, are you ready? All that's left is to... to shit you out of this cute kitty ass, nyah~"

Nanakra: I moan, or would if I still had a mouth, if I were still a fairy, still alive. Shuddering all I can do is wait and feel myself pressing into and filling your rectum, compacting as my soft, yet firm remains collect within you. I feel it as it squeezes me tight and presses me deeper down, compacting me even tighter, making my mass gain in bulk and loose more in length.

Feeling you standing and moving, I can only wait as I hear you passing more gas past your anus. Gas that once used to be parts of a cute and friendly, if not naive, little fairy. Soon your movements stop and I can only assume that you have just walked into your bathroom. I shudder and feel thoughts raise to my mind unbidden "I want to be part of your anus... You will be, and fat on my ass too..." the thoughts bubble up. "But no..." I think to myself "I'm not a part of any of her..." I continue and come to the realization "I'm just her poop. Her dung. This is what happens to my mushrooms... They didn't become a part of me, I just took them apart and used pieces of them... and just like that, Anya took me apart, used pieces of me, and then put me back together again as her poop..." the realization hitting me hard.

I feel a sudden increase in pressure as you playfully sit down, feeling pressed down and against your closed anus, ready to be expelled.

Haleyon: After holding it in for several minutes, Anya was finally about ready to relieve herself of her

last meal. With her butt on the toilet seat and her anus positioned over the empty bowl, the Neko leaned forward slightly. "Well, ready to be pooped out, nyah?" She laughed again, and then sighed. "Well, here it comes... hnggh..."

The Neko relaxed at first, and then began to push. A heavy burst of gas expelled itself from her rectum, followed by a thick brown log of waste. Slowly pushing itself out from her anus, the remains of her last meal emerged slowly at first and then faster as the Neko pushed. Anya sighed with bliss as she pooped, forcing out the long, fetid remains of what was once a bowl of stir-fry and fairy meat after a long trip through her digestive system. A long, thick log splashed into the toilet bowl down below and began to coil, followed once again by a second, and a third, and a fourth...

When Anya had finally relieved herself of the last of her meal's solid remains, she felt her entire body relax, a wave of unprecedented relief flooding throughout her body as she began to urinate. The Neko's bladder slowly emptied, a torrent of steaming hot urine flowing out and spraying the solid remains beneath her, filling the bowl as it drained from her bladder. "So, I'm gonna ask you one more time, fairy..." Anya giggled, "how's it feel to be shit out of a predator's butt? Or to be peed out... hahaha~" Anya giggled as she felt the stream of urine slowly come to a stop. Leaning back and sighing with relief, the predator basked in the afterglow of her relief as she slowly came down from her pleasure.

Nanakra: Feeling your rectum clench and squeeze tightly against me, I knew the time I had remaining within the confines of your body were coming to an end. I shudder as I feel you leaning in, laughing and then sighing. "No! I don't want this!" I try as hard as I can to think towards the neko, but fail to get through as I just don't have the energy left to do so, though I do have the mass now. It's all for naught though as I hear you grunt.

At first nothing happens as I wonder with fright what is going to happen to me, but then I feel your anus slowly opening and the pressure abate. Though not for long as this time I feel a push all around me, as your rectum clenches, followed by your descending colon, slowly expelling my remains from your body. Slowly and inexorably the head of your poop presses against and out of your anus, slowly spreading it as it grows in width as you pass me, pooping me out, out of your body and to your toilet below.

I feel myself slowly and then quickly falling and coiling slightly in the toilet before the first log pulls and falls. Soon I feel a second, third, and fourth join me, though I only feel the first log, now layered with the previous three logs spreading out on top of her. I shudder and feel your torrent of piss as you relieve your bladder, turning the water a pale yellow. Soon you finish and I hear you sigh as the sounds of the toilet paper roll reach my ears.

Halcyon: Anya stood up and yawned, before turning to her toilet. "Heh... wow, nyah~ my belly sure made a mess out of you!" Giggling, she admired the piles of waste in the toilet bowl. What had once been a beautiful, fit, and healthy fairy was now nothing more than a load of hot poop, submerged in toilet water and urine, fresh from a catgirl's innards.

After wiping, the Neko let the toilet paper land in the bowl below. "Well, say goodbye, nyah~" she said, before reaching over and flushing. The toilet swirled and sloshed as it slowly chugged down the entire load, flushing away the waste and taking it farther and farther away from its former predator and the anus and urethra that had just expelled it. As it flushed, the poop left a few streaks of brown behind, only, this time, nobody bothered to clean it for the time being.

Anya yawned as she wandered back into her new bedroom, landing on the bed with a plop. "Ahh... such a satisfying meal~" she murred aloud, before dozing off to sleep. As she slipped away into unconsciousness, the starlit sky shining in through her window, the Neko thought of the little layer of fat on her butt. Whether it really came from the fairy, or if it was just a result of all that butter she ate, was another matter entirely. Satisfied, Anya dozed off to sleep.

Nanakra: Floating in your toilet, nothing more than neko waste, poop and urine, I can only watch in horror as you wipe and drop the dirty paper into the water. Shuddering within my mind I lose sight of the words you're saying, and only feel that which your body has transformed into.

simultaneously hearing and feeling your toilet flushing, I feel my remains swirling and being sucked down your toilet, leaving brown streaks behind as I quickly traverse the S bend and flow with the current of dirty water down the sewer pipe, under your house, out under the garden, and sloping down into what was once my own septic tank. Floating in there, among your prior meal, and all of my own meals, I come to realize that I was always going to end up here. "Yes..." I think to myself as I float over to and press into a few logs of poop, indistinguishable from Neko feces or Fairy feces, "Yes... this is what I was always going to be... just poop..." I think as my mind fades to the background, trapped here until the dung breaks down and finally releases me.