

# *Nee the Catgirl Eats a Dog-boy*

*By Halcyon*

Commission for Jimjohn101

f/m, same size, oral vore, soft vore, digestion, disposal

Image Credit: Jimjohn101

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The shining city of Metcobra wasn't just the largest city in the world and the seat of the Human throne. It was also the place with the best nightlife, one could argue, except for perhaps HeavenFlower, or maybe the underworld itself. The city's more well-to-do citizens with a bit of extra money to spare could afford to visit the Clover Club - the premier such nightclub in the city, if not the world.

As for everyone else, there was the massive, walled city's various pubs and dive bars, including the Snake Pit. The Snake Pit, or "The Pit," as it was known colloquially, was one of the trendiest and most notorious bars around, situated several stories underneath the general thoroughfare. Young citizens from all around the city flocked down the stairs into the tightly-packed space, the lack of windows and constant smoky haze giving it the appearance of perpetual night.

Tonight was one of those nights. The Pit was packed to capacity with people loudly chatting and smoking as they enjoyed their weekends. Among these happy revelers was Jim D. Lupas. Although technically a human, Jim Lupas was raised by Inus - a rare form of demi-human with features of a dog, similar to a Neko, with ancestral origins traceable back to the Seyda Forest. Jim sighed as he leaned forward on the bar counter, taking another sip from his bourbon as he let his troubles slowly drain out of his mind like a leaky bucket. Despite the cosmopolitan nature of Metcobra, integrating into human society wasn't always easy for a demi, including humans like Jim who thought they were demis, especially those with no magnificent civilization like the harpies, Elves, or Dwarves to speak of.

Worse still, as one who had lived with Inus for most of his life, Jim's alcohol tolerance was significantly higher than a regular human's, a fact he was acutely aware of as he polished off his fourth glass of whiskey, only just beginning to feel a slight buzz. This was a blessing and a curse because, on the one hand, while his higher tolerance meant he could drink more whiskey, which he loved, the size of his wallet didn't increase along with it, and he could hardly afford to drink to his fill.

Jim sighed, pondering if he should ask for a fifth glass, when he caught something out of the corner of his eye. A tall, imposing figure had descended the stairs, joining the active and expanding crowd already in the bar. Curiously, Jim strained to get another glimpse of her, only for the newcomer to disappear among the chattering masses. From what he could gather, she had long, wavy pink hair, some type of animal ears, and... leather armor? *Was she an adventurer?* Jim thought to himself, his curiosity piqued. Although it was far from unusual to see adventurers visiting Metcobra's more divey places in the evenings, usually they were busy with their work, and more likely to be at the pubs and inns around town.

Jim turned back to the bar to take another sip of his whiskey, only to find that his glass was almost empty. He was just about to say something to the bartender, when he suddenly felt a tall and very imposing presence behind him. The dog-boy turned around and looked up to see the adventurer he had noticed before towering above him and looking down at him with amusement.

Up close, Jim immediately noticed several things that he didn't when she was far away. First of all, not only was she, in fact, a Neko, but she was at least two feet taller than he was, despite the fact that he was a dog-boy and she was a catgirl. Second, she was both tough and athletic looking, slim yet toned - definitely an adventurer of some sort. Lastly, she was undeniably sexy, with an impressive bust and an adorably cute face. *A new person...* Jim thought to himself instinctively. *I wanna sniff her butt...*

Suddenly, the Inu's train of thought was interrupted when the Neko spoke. "Oh, wow, nyah!" She began, her speech colored by the distinctive meow of a cat-person. "An Inu! I don't think I've ever seen one of you outside of the forest! What's your name, nya?"

The dog-boy froze, surprised by the sudden encounter. Clearing his throat, he quickly regained his composure. "Uhh... m-my name's Jim Lupas..." he stammered timidly, "what's yours?"

"Eh? Jim?" Nee laughed, rolling her eyes. "Wow! I've got another friend named Jim, too!" she chirped, referring to Jim Dandy of the Seyda Luka Adventurers Guild, who is not in this story, so don't pay him any mind. "I'm Nee!" Nee continued matter-of-factly. "I'm an adventurer. What's someone like you doing in a place like this, nyah?"

"Hmm..." Jim began. He had never seen this stranger before, though he assumed correctly that she must also be from the Seyda Forest. He didn't realize that the Neko he was speaking with would one day become world-famous, of course. "Just here for a drink, I guess!" He finally answered with a shrug.

"Cute~" Nee replied, before flagging the bartender down. "Heya! Can I get, uhh... one

sujamma, nyah?"

"Uh, sorry..." the bartender, a human man, replied, "we don't carry that oriental stuff here."

"Nyuu..." Nee pouted. "I guess I'll just have a beer, then. Oh... and refill this guy's drink on me, nyah~"

"Huh?" Jim began, surprised by the gesture. "Wow, thanks, miss!"

"Sure thing, nyah~" Nee smiled, winking cutely at the dog-boy.

The two spent the next several minutes drinking and chatting. All the while, Nee stood next to Jim, towering over him and forcing him to look up at her as she gazed down at him with an almost predatory look. Despite the fact that she seemed amicable enough, Jim realized, she gave off a dangerous vibe, almost like she had some sort of hidden intentions for talking to him that he couldn't quite figure out.

After the two had finished their second round of drinks together, Nee suddenly stopped speaking, her expression becoming serious. "Anyway, Jim..." Nee began, using her slender fingers to stroke him gently along the cheek. "Let's get out of here. I'm getting a little hungry... if you know what I mean~" she hastily added, giving him a little wink.

Jim's mouth practically hung open in astonishment. His base instincts were screaming at him to run away, to get away from this girl as quickly as possible. Yet that wasn't enough to instill him with even the slightest resistance as she grabbed his wrist and began to lead him up the stairs and out of the bar.

*Hungry...?* Jim thought to himself, eyes widening as she stared at Nee's ass from behind as it wiggled with each step. *What does she mean by that?*

Unfortunately for the dog-boy, he failed to catch the low rumbling coming from Nee's stomach, signaling exactly what she had in mind...

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The door slammed behind them as Nee and Jim walked out of the bar, strolling down the vibrant city streets lit jointly by various lamps and the moonlight shining down from above. Despite the late hour, Jim noticed, the streets were still quite busy with revelers, him and the tall Neko included. "Umm... M-Miss Nee..." Jim began, the bad feeling he had before returning in full force. "Where are we going?"

"Shush, nyah!" Nee commanded, squeezing Jim's hand and continuing to lead him from

the front. "I don't wanna hear another word from you until we're alone, dog-boy!"

Jim obediently whimpered his compliance, watching as Nee led him out to the Metcobra Square. Rather than staying at the luxury Hotel Babylon on the east side of town, Nee was lodging at the much cheaper Metcobra Inn in the town square, a fact the Inu's half-drunken mind managed to piece together as they walked in the front door.

Jim kept quiet like he was told, instead obediently following Nee up the stairs and into her room. As soon as Jim and Nee were in the room, however, the Neko slammed the door shut behind them and gave Jim a shove, sending him crashing to the ground at the foot of the bed.

Caught completely by surprise, the Inu hit the wooden floor with a smack, wincing in pain. Jim slowly opened his eyes to see Nee stroll over to him, a cruel grin crossing her lips as she planted her foot down on his stomach, knocking the wind out of him. Off to the side where he couldn't see, a fragile voice spoke out:

"Wuh... huh? Nee? My... what's going on?"

"Oh!" Nee gasped, a look of genuine crossing her face for what would be the only time that night. "Sorry, Lily! I didn't mean to wake you up, nyah!"

"Mmmh... it's alright," the voice responded. "Umm... are you in the middle of something?"

"Just eating dinner! You don't have to leave, nyah~!" Nee insisted.

"No, that's alright, I'd rather not be an accomplice to your gluttony!" the voice responded, somewhat jokingly. A few seconds later, Jim saw a few sparkles out of the corner of his eye as what looked like a small fairy fluttered out of the window.

Slowly, the Inu turned back to Nee, his confused look replaced by one of mounting fear. "Uhh... wait, what did you say you were...?"

"Shut it, nyah!" Nee yelled, and kicked Jim in the stomach, causing him to reel back in pain before lifting him up by his hoodie and shoving him against the side of the bed. Leaning in close, Nee slowly licked across her lips, a few strands of saliva running down her face as her predatory eyes narrowed on Jim. "Mmm... all of that drinking made me nice and hungry, nyah~"

Before Jim could respond, Nee slashed across his chest, tearing his hoodie to shreds and leaving red marks on his skin in the process. "Wh-Huh?!" He stammered, eyes widening as his hoodie fell off in ribbons. "Hey! What the hell'd you do that for?!"

"You dumb humans..." Nee began, stifling a giggle. "You think I couldn't tell that you were just pretending to be an Inu? Honestly!"

"Wha?!" Jim responded, eyes widening. "B-But I am an Inu!"

"You dumb dog! You're cat food now, nyah!" Nee laughed, before ripping the rest of the clothes off of his torso.

"Wait... wh-why do you keep talking about food...?" Jim responded timidly, either in denial or just out of sheer idiocy.

In response, Nee just smiled, her predatory instincts taking over as her eyes narrowed on Jim. The pink-haired Neko crouched down next to her prey, purring as she traced a finger over his chest, watching with delight as the breath caught in his throat. Slowly, she moved her hand down his body, in-between his legs, before grabbing him by the crotch, using her fingers to fondle him while rubbing his shaft with her thumb through his pants. "Because..." Nee began, leaning in close to his ear so that he could feel her breath on his skin. "I'm gonna eat you~" she whispered, before giving his earlobe a little nibble, teasing him with her tongue. "I didn't bring you here to fuck you, Jim," she continued, squeezing him harder, "I brought you here to be my dinner, nyah~"

"A-Are you serious?!" Jim stammered, breaking out into a cold sweat before shoving Nee off of him. The terrified dog boy broke out of his trance long enough to try and stand up, only for Nee to swiftly kick him back in the stomach, causing him to double over. Before he could react, Nee grabbed him roughly by the back of the head and spun around so that he was face-to-face with her rear.

The Inu got to stare at Nee's round kitty ass for a split second before she backed up, shoving his face in-between her butt cheeks and holding him there. Rather than resist, however, Jim happily inhaled - sniffing butts, after all, was his favorite thing to do, and the timid dog-boy was filled with bliss as Nee's musky scent filled his nostrils. Unable to hold back anymore, Jim slowly began to lick, obediently lapping at Nee's ass and crotch through her shorts.

Nee gasped as she felt Jim's warm tongue through her pants, giggling and grinding against his face harder in response. "Heheh, you like that, nyah? Go ahead and sniff this kitty butt all you want... you'll get to see it up-close and personal when I shit you out of it!"

Jim whimpered in response but continued to pathetically lick as Nee ground her ass against his face, giggling sadistically in response.

*phrrrt*

The dog boy whimpered with surprise as Nee suddenly farted in his face, giggling with embarrassment even as she pressed his face into her shorts. "Nyah! All that beer made me gassy. Better get used to the smell, dog boy~"

*grrrrrrrmbble*

Nee purred as she felt her stomach rumble again, the tell-tale sign that she was becoming too hungry to control herself. Finally pulling Jim's face off of her butt, Nee scooped him up and shoved him on the bed before promptly pouncing on him. The two wrestled for a few brief moments before Nee claimed victory, wrapping her arms and legs around him to prevent his movement.

"Nyeheh~ you're mine!" Nee giggled, before giving Jim a long lick along the side of his face. The Inu whimpered as she dragged her hot, slimy tongue across his cheek, leaving a thin sheen of kitty saliva on his face.

"Urgh... what are you doing?!" Jim protested, grunting as he tried to free himself, only to discover that Nee, who was much stronger than he was, held him tightly in her grasp.

"Mmm~ Just tasting you!" Nee replied with a wink. "Sometimes, I like to play with my food before I eat it. Know what I mean, nyah?"

Jim groaned in response but said nothing. Nee spent the next several minutes sloppily licking him over, loudly purring as she slurped all around his face and neck. The Inu whimpered as he tried to pull away, only for the purring predator to squeeze him even more tightly as she licked and lightly nibbled on him, leaving little bite marks all around his face and neck as her saliva ran down his body in rivulets. Down below, the terrified dog-boy could hear Nee's stomach continuously growling, as if getting more and more impatient by being teased with food, rumbling so strongly that he could feel the vibrations of her gut through her skin.

"Ooh, I can't take it anymore!" Nee gasped, panting as streams of saliva dripped freely from the corners of her mouth. "I need you inside me, NOW!"

Jim screamed as Nee opened her mouth wide, parting those lips and teeth that had spent the last several minutes nibbling on him, and chomped down on his head, releasing her grip on him only to spin him around for a better position to devour him. Jim seized the opportunity to struggle, but it was already far too late - a fact made clear to him as she roughly shoved his head into her throat.

*GLK! GLK! GLUT!*

The dog-boy's yells were muffled by wet, slimy flesh as he felt Nee's throat squeeze his head from all sides. Warmth gradually spread throughout Jim's torso as Nee shoved Jim down her throat, her esophagus muscles massaging and squeezing as the hungry catgirl greedily devoured him. Jim thrashed and kicked, doing everything he could to pull himself away from Nee, yet for every inch he pulled his head out of her throat she would swallow him three inches deeper.

All in all, devouring Jim took less than fifteen minutes, before Nee was slurping the Inu's toes past her lips and wrapping her jaws shut around them. The Neko purred with ecstasy as she swallowed, meowing with delight as her swollen belly rounded out with fresh food.

*GLUUUUURK~!*

Jim grunted with discomfort as he curled up upside-down in Nee's stomach, struggling to right himself as the satisfied predator settled into a relaxed position. The uncomfortably tight organ squeezed down on him with crushing strength, seemingly twice as hard as he pushed out against it with his arms and legs. The warm, sickly sweet musk of Nee's breath was quickly replaced by the oppressive gas that filled her stomach, her slimy, gooey saliva replaced by a thick, viscous mucus that slowly oozed down his body.

Nee shuddered with pleasure as she splayed out on her bed, stretching her arms and legs as she felt her prey settle in her stomach. Blushing hard, the happy predator let out a little gasp as she reached down and began to massage and knead her get, feeling her stomach walls knead against the dog-boy curled up in her belly. "Ohh, this is the BEST, nyah~" Nee giggled, purring with delight as she pressed her hands into her swollen gut. "You were such a satisfying meal, prey!"

"Uhm... M-My name's Jim, remember?" the dog-boy stammered, whimpering as another glob of mucus dripped on top of his head and began to run down the side of his face.

As if in response, Nee's stomach walls began to shudder and vibrate, before clenching down on Jim, hard, and sending a rippling belch up her throat.

*BRAAAAAAP~!*

"Ahh, doesn't matter what your name was before~" Nee responded to her gurgling stomach. "From now on, you're just 'Nee's prey,' or 'Nee's food.' Got it, nyah?"

The food inside of Nee's stomach formerly known as Jim said nothing, merely whimpering in response.

"That's what I thought, nya~" Nee giggled as she pulled her shirt off and tossed it aside, letting her breasts sit naked on her chest. "Mmm... having a belly full of fresh meat is the best feeling in the world. I wanna enjoy this for a while~" she sighed, shuddering with delight again as she pulled her shorts off and stretched herself out naked on her bed. In her belly, Nee's prey continued to whimper as the stomach walls kneaded and rubbed against him, soaking him in hot juices. Her breathing was slow and heavy, her excited heartbeat pounding in her chest as she relaxed with her stomach full of food.

*Gluuuuurple...*

"Mmmh, that feels good..." Nee purred as she felt her stomach ripple. For her prey, it was already far, far too late. Truthfully, Nee had won the moment she led him out of the bar. If anything, the fact that he was inside of her stomach now was just a formality. The moment she laid eyes on him, he was her prey, her food, a fact that she groaned as she stroked her gurgling belly.

The prey, meanwhile, was having trouble accepting that reality, whimpering and whining as he squirmed inside of his predator's belly. His futile struggles, of course, only served to excite Nee, who began to moan and purr as she stroked her gurgling gut. "Umm... M-Miss Nee..." he whimpered, feeling his hope disappear.

"Shush!" Nee commanded, yawning and stretching again. "I think I'm gonna digest you now, so be a good prey and turn into mush for me. Got it, nyah?"

*Gerrrrrn...*

Nee let out a pleased gasp as she felt her stomach start to gush acid onto its contents, gurgling and growling as her digestive tract eased into its next phase. Her prey, meanwhile, was much less enthused, struggling and crying out in protest as boiling fluids sprayed onto his body, quickly drenching him and turning his skin red. If anything, however, his struggles seemed only to relax his predator further. Nee's excited purrs quickly relaxed into a steady hum as her body settled into a familiar rhythm of digestion. For the Neko's stomach, it didn't matter who or what was inside of her - as long as it was fresh meat. In a way, it almost didn't even matter whether it was alive or dead. All that matters was how solid her stomach contents were. They would be mush very, very soon.

Feeling her eyelids grow heavy, Nee yawned and leaned back onto her pillow, gently stroking her stomach. Her soft voice was just barely audible over the intense sloshing and groaning of her stomach. "Mmmh... you were a pretty good dinner, nyah~" she purred, "Now be a good boy and turn into kitty litter for me~"

As her stomach reached a height of violent, churning digestion, the satisfied Neko drifted off into sleep, the post-meal lethargy taking over and sending her into a happy



slumber.

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By the time Nee woke up in the morning, the sun was already high in the sky, its warm rays shining through the shades and warming the Neko's sleeping body. Eventually, she opened her eyes and yawned, reaching up to wipe the drool that had been steadily flowing out of her open mouth for the past hour or so.

Next to Nee, a particular drool-covered fairy sat up in surprise, looking down at her saliva-soaked body with a mixture of disgust and amusement. "Eugh, Nee..." Lily began, stretching her arms, legs, and wings, "You drooled all over me! That's what I get for sleeping next to your face, I guess..."

"Uwah! Sorry, Lily~" Nee giggled, "at least I didn't eat you in my sleep!" Yawning again, the sleepy Neko sat up with a start, feeling her naked breasts jiggle. "So, Lily, what's the plan for today-"

*phrrrrt~!*

Just as Nee was in the middle of asking Lily a question, she let out a tremendous fart, causing the entire bed to vibrate as the byproduct of her last digestion cycle, trapped in her body all night, suddenly escaped from between her butt cheeks.

"Eugh. I think you'd better go and use the toilet first!" Lily retorted, wrinkling her nose at the smell but far too used to Nee's antics to be grossed out by it.

*Phlrrt!*

Nee, in response, leaned to the side and pushed out another burst of gas, blasting it away from where Lily was sitting. "Man, last night's dinner really made its way through me, nyah!"

"That's what you get for eating junk food," Lily said flatly. "Anyway, let's just hope you don't have any trouble passing it."

"Psh, who the hell do you think I am, nyah?!" Nee meowed at Lily. "My guts are the strongest in the world."

"Yeah, yeah..." Lily chuckled as Nee got up and strolled towards the bathroom, wiggling her ass behind her as she walked. A moment later she walked into the bathroom, not even bothering to close the door as the Neko tossed her pants off and plopped down on the toilet.

*Heh... junk food, huh?* Nee giggled at Lily's joke as she slowly began to relax, sighing as she let out another burst of gas into the toilet. "Did you hear that? Lily called you junk food, nyah~ wasn't that mean? Although, she's not wrong..." The Neko continued, wagging her tail as she wiggled her butt on the toilet seat. "And there's only one thing to do with junk food when you're all done digesting it, nyah~" she snickered again. "Well, anyway, let's make this quick..." she began out loud, "I'm getting hungry, again! Hngh..."

Nee grunted and began to push, feeling her anus open and push out an incredibly wide log of bone-flecked shit. Nee giggled with surprise as she felt the impressively large log of hot kitty litter force its way out of her anus and drop off into the toilet, only to be quickly followed by another.

"Huh? What the heck, nyah?" Nee looked down with disbelief as she felt a third log of catgirl poop slowly slide its way out of her anus, landing with a splat beneath her as it was followed by a fourth. "Geez, there's so much, nyah! Looks like you really were junk food..." Nee teased as she felt the fourth log slowly push out of her rectum, still steaming hot from her insides. "You went right through me and completely turned into shit! Did you even have any nutrients? Nyuu..."

Nee spent the next several minutes noisily defecating the remains of her last meal, eventually shitting out a sixth and final log of cat poop. The satisfied Neko shuddered with relief as she began to empty her bladder, spraying the steaming shit with a fresh tank of urine. "And... all done~" She noted with a smile as her bladder finally emptied, completing the transformation of her last meal into her messy droppings.

In the end, Nee the Catgirl barely acknowledged her prey as she lifted her ass off the toilet, leaving his rapidly cooling remains behind. With all of him that remained a little pudge on the Neko's belly that would probably only take the rest of the day to burn off, Nee's solid and liquid waste flushed away without a fuss, forever gone from Nee's memory aside from the faintest jiggle.