

NEW MEMBER

“Good tidings, friends, today is a momentous day –” said Xemnas, leader of Organization XIII. While all the other twelve members kept listening with curiosity from their thrones “I am pleased to announce that a new comrade has been chosen to wear the coat.”

All the people present waited in silence as a mysterious figure stepped forward in front of them all.

“Number XIV” continued Xemnas “Let us all welcome one of the Keyblade’s chosen.”

All the eyes were pointing right at the new member, Number XIV. Roxas, one of the organization members, was fascinated by this mysterious person: he too was one of the Keyblade’s chosen and seeing that there was someone else like him was something that he had not expected...

Suddenly, Number XIV smiled at him. Roxas was caught by surprise, he had to know more!

[...]

Days have passed since the inauguration of Number XIV, now better known as Xion. The black haired girl had a lot of fun times with Number XIII, Roxas, who helped her during missions for the Organization XIII. But the situation wasn’t great for her. Until now, Roxas was the only one that seemed to talk to her and treat her as an equal. The other members simply ignored her. And this was obvious to her since she didn’t have a throne in the Castle That Never Was.

One day she decided to talk with one of the other members about this situation, the only other female in the Organization XIII, Number XII Larxene. The blonde woman seemed a bit annoyed to talk at first but Xion wanted to resolve her situation.

“H-hi – said Xion while looking down – how are you doing Larxene?”

“Fine. What do you want, brat?”

This rude answer didn’t sit well with Xion but she ignored it and continued.

“I-I was just wondering, why I don’t have a seat in the main room like you all do?”

After a brief moment of silence, Larxene bursted out in laughter.

“Ahahah, you still didn’t figure this out! So funny!”

“Ehi! Stop laughing!”

“Ahah, I’m sorry, it’s just that you’re so clueless! Have you ever thought why you were chosen as Number XIV even if our Organization is called XIII? It’s simply because we don’t need such a worthless member! We are Nobodies but you are just Nothing!”

Xion attempted to slap Larxene face but the blonde woman grabbed her hand midair and quickly responded by slapping the black-haired girl’s face.

“Don’t you dare! Know your place!”

After saying that, Larxene went out for a mission. Xion didn’t know what to think and she was actually crying! Nobodies were not supposed to prove emotions, this was a big shock for her! And if this was not enough, she had felt something else, she really wanted to do something to Larxene, to prove her wrong... was this anger?

[...]

With this growing feeling building inside her, Xion tried to ask for someone else’s help. She really wanted to settle things with Larxene and maybe Number IV Vexen, the scientific mind of the Organization, could help her. She told all that happened to him and the man thought for a while before a devious grin appeared on his face.

“Alright, I’ll help you to truly get a position inside the Organization and to get rid of Larxene. And I just have the perfect plan in order to do that...”

“R-really? That would be great! So what I have to d-

Xion was abruptly interrupted by Vexen, who quickly shoved a potion inside the girl’s mouth. After she had drunk all of it, the mad scientist continued with his explanation.

“You’ll just do what’s necessary when the potion takes full effect! Just remember, let your body do the rest! Now follow me, the first part of the plan is you meeting face to face with Larxene.”

[...]

“Damn, that stupid brat! Next time I’ll not play with him, I’ll smash his Keyblade into his face!”

Larxene was more pissed than usual. Today, she had the annoying task to battle with Sora, the one chosen by the Keyblade and, even if she would rather not admit it, she was utterly defeated! Now that she had left the battle the situation had calmed down but the surprises were not over. A dark portal appeared in front of her and Number XIV, Xion, came out of it.

“Ehi, what are you doing here?” replied Larxene a bit upset. “I don’t have time for a brat like you at the moment, it has been a really bad day!”

Xion ignored what the blonde woman said and simply grabbed her by the shoulders. Vexen was right, her body was acting on its own, the only thing that she was feeling at the moment was a huge void in her stomach, a hunger that she had never felt before.

Her mouth opened extremely wide and engulfed Larxene’s face entirely. The woman muffled protests did nothing to stop Xion that simply swallowed. Soon, an odd shaped bulge appeared on the girl’s throat, the outline of the woman’s face could be clearly seen from the outside.

Before she swallowed more of the squirming woman inside her throat, Xion unzipped, grabbed and tossed away Larxene’s coat, since it was getting in the way. With a loud “GULP” her lips got past the woman’s shoulders and her tongue was already tasting the modest but soft breasts. Larxene tried to grab something but Xion was quicker and pinned the woman’s arms to her sides. Another swallow and Xion had finally reached the woman’s belly. After this much strain she paused, now that her meal was kept still tightly inside her throat.

At this point, Larxene’s head was already entering inside Xion’s stomach.

“Stop it! Once I get out of here I’m gonna destroy you!”

The woman’s muffled protests echoed inside the sticky stomach walls but, unfortunately for her, Xion was unfazed by her struggles. The girl sat on the floor and bent backwards, letting gravity help her in swallowing down her meal. Outside of her mouth just a pair of wriggling legs remained. She quickly grabbed them and in one last, big swallow she slurped them down inside her mouth.

“GUUULLLPP!”

The visible bulge on the girl’s throat gradually disappeared and Larxene was forced into a tight fetal position inside Xion’s belly.

“Great! It was a success!” exclaimed Vexen that had remained hidden in the shadows all this time.
“How do you feel, Xion?”

“Hey! Vexen? It’s this some sick experiment of yours? Get me out of here or I’ll kill you too!”

“UUUUOOORRRPPPP!” a bolt of electricity escaped from Xion’s mouth with an intense belch.

“S-sorry Vexen, I’m kinda feeling... dizzy at the moment”

“Ehi brat, let me out!” Larxene kicked and punched multiple times, imprints of her hands could be seen on Xion’s belly skin.

“N-no! I want to get in the Organization for real and if that’s not enough... you had this coming!”

Maybe this all plan was a bit excessive but Xion couldn’t think about that at the moment, she had never felt this happy nor this full in her life!

Just as Vexen and Xion were leaving, Axel, Number VIII of the Organization, appeared in front of them from another dark portal. Xion did her best to cover her belly with her coat while Vexen positioned himself right in front of her to cover her stomach even more.

“Ehi Vexen! What are you doing here with the new member?”

“Hi Axel, I was just showing Xion Castle Oblivion, just to prepare her for the next mission.”

“Oh I see. Uhhmm... Xion, right?”

“Y-yes?”

“Did any of you saw Larxene? I was supposed to see her here...”

“Nope!” answered both Xion and Vexen.

“Uhhm, this may be an emergency, we need to do a reunion. I’ll see you there.”

“W-wait we can’t-

“SUUURRRE – said Vexen, to interrupt Xion – We’ll follow you soon”

Axel just nodded and disappeared in a dark portal. After he was gone, Xion sighed in relief and started yelling at Vexen.

“Are you mad! I can’t get at the reunion with this wobbling gut!”

“You shouldn’t get at the reunion in general, brat!” replied Larxene, still struggling inside the girl’s belly. Xion punched her belly in response.

“OWWW”.

“Shut up you in there! Now, what I can do? They’ll find out!”

“Don’t worry, just keep a low profile, I’ll do my best to keep their eyes off of you”

Xion was still uneasy with all that was happening but, in the end, there was no other choice.

“O-okay, I’ll do my best to stay quiet.”

[...]

All the members of Organization XIII were sitting on their throne at the Castle That Never Was. Even Xion, that usually didn’t have a seat of her own, was sitting on one of the thrones, Larxene’s one to be precise.

“Gentlemen – began Xemnas – Axel called to us and we are here reunited for a delicate matter.”

All the present watched each other. All but Xion, who kept covering her belly with her coat. The woman inside her gut had not that much air at this point and her body was constricted tightly by the stomach walls around her. However, she wasn’t the type to just wait and she kept struggling.

“The problem is -” said Xemnas, while Xion struggled to keep her coat still. “Larxene is missing”

“ZIIIIIPPPP”



Xion's coat had almost unzipped entirely, she could clearly see Larxene's outline struggling underneath it. The question was, had the others noticed from their seats?

"Number XIV, is something wrong?"

"No Xemnas, is just that – that..."

"She's currently partaking in an important experiment." intervened Vexen. "One of the side effects made her stomach swelling up and she's now struggling with the pain."

All the presents gave an intense look at Xion, Xemnas in particular. The girl had managed to cover her belly at last, but she was visibly sweating because of the stress.

"Damn Vexen! -" said Demyx, another member "Your experiments are always dangerous!"

"Don't worry, she's going to feel much better in a couple of days. You see, her guts-

"Ok, I don't want to know the details, you sick freak!"

"Fine, thanks for explaining yourself, Vexen" finished Xemnas "I just wanted to clarify this situation: If any of you finds Larxene, bring her immediately here."

Xemnas vanished and most of the others members did as well. All except Vexen and Xion.

"T-thanks for your help." muttered the girl. Now the struggles of her prey had ended and she was able to rest a little.

"No need to thank me, next time we'll try a new experiment!"

"Hey Xion! Wanna take an ice cream with me?" called Roxas.

"Sure!"

Xion and Roxas ran away, while Vexen looked at his success with a grin on his face.

"Welcome to the Organization, Xion."