

Neo's (Mis)Adventure 2

It had been a week since the rooftop party that ended in Nikki and Neopolitan's stomach and while the news speculated what could've happened to so many people, Neo was already hauling another someone else into an eating contest: Team Magma Admin Courtney. The venue was a fast food place squished between a dollar store and a flower shop, leaving one way for a crowd to go running when a couple of predators came knocking. It was a slow day, with only ten or so people scattered across various tables and eating lunch when Courtney and Neopolitan waltzed right in.

"What is it you wanted, Neo." asked Courtney, coldly, almost robotically; to which Neopolitan, still chubby from her massive dinner days ago, quickly wrote something up in response.

Eat them. Eat them all!

"And...why should I eat them." She said flatly. Neo got to writing again.

Because if you don't put them in your gut, you're going in mine and need I remind you how easy that is for me?

Courtney rolled her eyes.

"Let's get this over with." she muttered, taking hold of her jaw, moving it side to side with audible pops and relaxing it in preparation. "And what're you going to do?"

I'll take anyone that gets away from you.

"Hmph...the easy job." She retorted venomously before stepping towards her first victim: a young woman in a black hoodie. Feeling Courtney's hand on her shoulder, the unfortunate girl looked up just in time to see Courtney's lips part wide and engulf her vision. Down the gullet she went and the restaurant erupted in screams as the first one spilled out into Courtney's swollen stomach. With precision, her hands sliced through the air, catching two people by the neck before pulling them and cramming both of them at once in her unmerciful jaws; swallowing them whole with just as much as ease as the first. Those that weren't caught were either fleeing for their lives or frozen in horror as they watched two entire human's slide down a young woman's throat. Those that fled were greeted by Neopolitan; who, as the sound Courtney's clothes tearing filled the air, quickly grabbed the first of the lot and guzzled him down like a

quick snack. Once his feet vanished between her lips, she had that wicked grin across her face, eyes peeled on her next course.

Pandemonium had broken out now, customers scrambling everywhere trying everything to get out of this restaurant turned absolute hell. Some tried to push their luck getting passed Neo, only to end up in the mute's belly with the others tried to break through the windows with, because everything was bolted down to the floor, their bare hands. All the while Courtney shambled around the building, effortlessly catching her terrified prey and sending them to her growing belly; picking the place clean. Inside her guts, almost a dozen people, patrons and employees, squirmed and screamed, most groaning as a foot or a knee or an elbow hit someone here and there. A pool of acid steadily rose, skin and clothes simmer in the caustic fluids. Those on the floor of her stomach were the first to go, only creating more terror and panic for those who would begin the process of digestion.

Eventually, Courtney had so much in so little time, she was anchored to where she stood. She stifled a belch and looked to her companion.

“The prey in the back is yours.” She uttered, belching in her hand and with glee Neo went into the back. From the sounds of screaming and consumption, a few employees couldn't make it out the back door, coming back with a stomach that made Courtney question how she could still walk. She took out a notebook and started scribbling in it before showing it to her companion.

Good job, now come on tubz. We should probably go before the cops show up.

With a roll of her eyes, Courtney hoisted her fat gut off the floor and along with Neo, waddled out of the fast food joint, vanishing into an alleyway just as the first of many cop cars shrieked to halt.