

Yu's eyes fluttered open softly, in a surprisingly gentle way for a boy his age. The act of waking up for him was a slow one, his body aching in a way that was oddly pleasant.

As Yu laid on his dark blue futon, he knew he wouldn't be getting any more sleep that morning for various reasons.

Rolling his body over, he let out a deep sigh, the light from the early morning beaming into his quiet room. Yu brought up his right hand and gave his silver, well groomed hair a good scratch.

No longer was the blanket Cocooned boy looking at his tanned bland walls . No, instead his grey piercing eyes were attentively gazing upon his smoothed, ever so slightly domed stomach.

Yu's face broke out into a smile, thinking back to the other days afternoon events that had transpired, as he slowly lowered his hand to give his hairless tummy a nice scratch.

"Good morning Chie~" Yu's husky voice greeted the raising and lowering mound that was his gut. A chuckle passed his lips like a tickle, causing him to move his tongue to quell the tingling sensation.

God. She had tasted amazing, Yu thought, the perky and spunky flavor still clinging. Her palette was truly awe inspiring, and Yosuke's given nickname of 'The Meat Queen' for her, definitely wasn't an understatement.

Another lick, this time to his teeth, rewarded him with a few strands of her soft, light brown hair. Not wanting to waste any bit of the special meal, Yu simply swallowed, sending the last remnants of the girl he had devoured down.

Well... that was a lie, and Yu was reminded with a sharp pain that was felt directly under his ever so slightly bulbous gut.

"S-Shit..." He gasped, the nasty implication applying more to than how he just felt right that moment. He needed to go, *badly*. He had plenty of time to think while he gave Chie the send off she deserved.

"Ahhh ah!" Yu gasped, the Dojima residence not having heating in the lavatories was truly a surprising thing for the city boy.

It took a second of wiggling his once firm butt around on the almost oval bowl opening to even get his ass to the point of being comfortable.

With each shake, a small poot of gas squeaked out, causing him to blush. Yu knew that no one was around, since Dojima and Nanako said they had planned to go shopping before Dojima went off to work and Nanako to her friends, but Yu still felt a bit self conscious.

Another, this time echoing bit of flatulence managed to sneak its way out of the spread rear, Yu not only feeling, but smelling this one. Usually, in the past, he would have turned the fan on, but here, he just gave a deep whiff.

Somehow, the deep scent of what would usually be considered most foul, touched something pleasantly in Yu's nostrils. He flared them again, grunting as a much louder, and bras filled fart rang in his ears.

"Goodness Chie... I thought you smelled good before, but now... I must say, the rich, yet subtle eroma you have become is... really nice~" Yu smiled, complimenting the very much unfeminine winds he was blowing.

But that was a cutely ironic twist, and one that was about to get a whole lot better as Yu grunted, clutching his fists, causing them to white knuckle. The turd known as Chie was starting to crown, like a train leaving a tunnel.

Yu was panting a little, simply trying to think of calming thoughts. That's when the previous days events came to mind, causing him to smirk, and relax his sphincter muscles ever so slightly.

Yu saw Chie sitting at her desk, her head hung, and his lip turned up ever so slightly. Approaching the downtrodden girl, Yu's thoughts were anything but pure, but he could have fooled even the most professional of actors.

"Hey... Chie, where's Yukiko?" Yu asked, his voice carrying a gentle, carrying, yet questioning tone.

"I don't know Yu... She said that she was going to meet me at the school gates this morning, but even after I waited five minutes, she didn't show..." There was clear concern in the bob haired girls voice, and Yu drank it in as if he had committed the disappearing act on her friend.

Taking no more than a second to clear the devilishly sinister thoughts coursing through his mind. Yu smiled and gently put his hands on Chie's chin, looking into her eyes.

Chie's eyes were wide, but she saw what she thought was concern in her newfound friends charismatic eyes, her own face smiling. She quickly pushed away his hands, playfully enough so he knew she wasn't upset.

"H-Hey, thanks for caring, but if King Morron saw you doing that, we would both have to go do laps around the school!" Chie said, maintaining her cool, ever so slightly boyish tone, causing Yu to chuckle.

"Hey, let's go look for Yukiko~" Yu offered, standing up from his seat. Chie smiled, taking the same course of action as she grabbed her back and nodded.

The Spring air was crisp on Yu's and Chie's faces as they were walking through the quiet main town hub of Inaba. After the first murders, things haven't felt as cheery and welcome as they usually did.

"Have you tried texting her?" Yu asked, looking over to the girl who was strolling next to him.

"Duh you dummy, of course I did!" Chie scolded, half seriously, half in her usual teasing tone. Although, Yu could sense a feeling of underlying dread in Chie's voice and expressions, one that started to cause Yu to breath a bit more heavily.

The boy's night black uniformed pants were starting to tent, and worse still, he could visibly see where the pre was leaking through the tip of his cock.

"H-Hey Chie, I don't feel so hot..." Yu gasped out, turning away from the now curious, and even more so worried girl. Yu risked a smile as Chie tried to comfort him by touching his shoulders.

"What's wrong Yu? You feeling sick? Did you eat something at lunch that's not sitting well?" Yu once again risking a quick, almost sadistic smile. All he had to do was get her into the alley to their side, and there definitely would be something not sitting well in his stomach.

Full. Yu felt full, as his now soft pink tummy hung over his uniform pants, his shirt pulled up as to not be allowed to rip. Drool and small tufts of hair that had caught in his pearly chompers filled Yu's mouth with watering after flavor.

"Chie..." Yu hiccuped, never in his life had he ever felt his gut feel this complete, and as such was feeling and experiencing all of the emotions and sensations of having consumed a girl.

There were noticeable imprints on the soft, sagging and moving flesh, obvious hands, feet, and even sometimes an almost feminine face of pain. Yu simply smiled as he ran his hands over his bubbling stomach.

The boy belched, his tummy ever so slightly forming more around the poor, wannabe martial artist that was imprisoned within his fuming insides. Thankfully the shopping district of Inaba was a fairly empty one mid day, all thanks to the opening of Junes.

"Hey... Chie..." Yu whispered, leaning into where he assumed that Chie's head might have been. His asking for her attention seemed to work however, as her struggles paused for a moment.

"W-What is it Yu? What the Hell? What did you do, and why are you doing this?!" The silver haired fox of a lad simply rolled his eyes at the silly and obvious questions: he was hungry.

"Hey, shut up~" Yu's words were ice cold to the slowly heating girl meat that was starting to ever so slightly feel the tingle of enzymes eating away at her perfectly formed flesh.

"Listen for a moment you boyish blabbermouth~" Yu cringed at the childish insult, but he couldn't help but enjoy the alliteration that came with it. It suited the tomboy well, especially with how simple some of the things she had said to Yosuke were.

"Don't worry, I'm going to find Yukiko for... us. And when I do, I'll reunite her with you, sound good?~" Yu's words pierced into Chie's dagger like a spine, and for a moment, the world was completely still, as if it had stopped spinning.

With the violent struggles that followed, Yu had to keep himself from laughing and ugly and cruel laugh, keeping his composure as he patted the cursing and struggling belly. Another low, hearty, almost beef like belch in presence and texture rolled past his lips.

"Let's head back to my house for a dinner date~ Sorry that my stomach won't be fucking you gently~" Once again, Yu cringed, smiling ever so slightly at his crude lines. He would definitely have to work on them the next time he consumed a girl.

With a quick look around the area, the engorged boy snuck his way back to the Dojima residence. Well, as easily as a boy full of slowly churning and boiling girl could.

Yu could feel just how much dung was coiled up in his body, like a second tail that only showed itself in the most private of times. The slimy turd felt thick, but not just that, it felt solid. Satisfyingly so.

A hissed leaking of gassed tried to pass the anal blockage like a salary man rushing to his job. Yu smiled at that mental comparison, since it really was a cute girl that it was passing by... Well, what *had* been a cute girl.

Yu's slender fingers dug softly into his slightly plush sides. What once had been muscle earned from playing on his previous schools respective teams, felt like a prequel to how Chie felt. Although, it was still very clearly a boy's body, just with some soft enhancements.

Yu was focusing on the feeling of the log leaving his rectum. Even though it burned a tiny bit, in both heat and feeling as it spread his pink, hairless ring open, there was a tingling pleasure.

Chie always talked about kicking ass, but here she was coming out of one. Deep breaths, those were necessary for the bigger portions of the brown fudge snake.

A small, almost feminine gasp escaped Yu's mouth, his hand reaching quickly to cover the emasculating sound of nervous pleasure.

The source of such an opposite gendered sound to the usually masculine boy was a particularly rigid and bumpy part of the piece of shit had brushed against Yu's g-spot, causing his cock to spittle out an embarrassing amount of pre-cum.

The inexperienced boy lost his pacing to his breath, and in return lost control over the movement over how fast he was crapping out the wretched, yet seemingly pleasant smelling loaf.

With a clench of his fists, eyes, mouth, and sphincter, Yu accidentally cut into the river of fudge as if he were making himself lunch. There was still a bit of scatified cutie in his bowels, Yu's body overwhelmed with pain and pleasure from his first time.

"O-Okay Chie, just one more big push, okay?" Yu whispered and panted to himself, actually making a guttural, almost maternal moan, as if he was giving birth to the ex-friend-shit.

With a noisy, muffled splutter, Yu took a deep breath in, letting out little yips of relief as the final chunk bulged its way out, scraping Yu's sensitive spots hard. Finally, it was over. Although, while Yu sat there, he would have been lying if he said he wished it didn't go on longer.

Yu leaned his back on the cool-to-the-touch back of the toilet, and let his head look up at the beige colored ceiling. He had done it. He had just pushed out a whole girls worth of shit. And he couldn't feel prouder.

Out of all the accomplishments in his life, this was easily up there. Not just crapping Chie out, but the whole process of removing the now literal stain of a girl from the life she had lived.

While Yu reminisced about the incredibly short time he had known Chie, another throbbing pain caused him to bite his lip once more, and take his attention from the nostalgic thoughts.

With a wobbling step, the silver haired predator of a boy stood up, his flatter, yet ever so slightly paunchy gut jiggling as he turned himself around.

There was a mild crouch to Yu's step, his anus still incredibly sore and twitching as he inspected the damage he had caused with a grin.

While he had felt the warmth of the freshly disposed of shit, he was surprised he hadn't felt any of it, not even the tip, smear even the smallest bit on his backside.

To say the toilet was full was an understatement, as little to Yu's knowing, the bowl was barely able to contain the nearly five pounds of fecal girl, filling every inch of the now tainted white.

“Dang Chie, you were filling in my ways than one~” Yu noted, chuckling as he once again bit his lip, his cocks glistening sheen drawing his attention away from the festering pile of feces.

Yu’s cock was definitely impressive, standing in at a foot long, and several inches thick, the boy wrapped his hands around his monster member with a shudder, as he slowly started to stroke to the shit pile.

The scents of crap filled his nose, causing his nostrils to twitch with the wonderfully varied smells he breathed in, huffing the fartlike fumes.

Yu balanced the images he was masturbating to, half the time closing his eyes, thinking back to Chie’s tight, fit body, and other times just staring lovingly at the sitting warped brown in front of him.

While Yu worked his shaft, he slipped his fingers up the the dark red tip that contrasted his soft, pale cock flesh, and started to pull his foreskin down, the cool air tickling his cock slit.

Panting quicker with each stroke to his manhood, Yu took one deep, final huff of Chie, before gritting his teeth together, his asscheeks clenching, his cock stiffening, as his orgasm was locked.

The sound of cum splattering on the turd was surprisingly loud, as the warm liquid impacted into the cooling mountain of muck. The clear, almost white liquid managed to splash a bit of a dent into the pile with how much force had shot it out.

Yu wasn’t even done cumming, a pleased cry echoing from his trembling lips, calling out Chie’s name as the beads of batter slowly started to calm down, the stream of jizz starting to dribble and drip to the floor.

Red, Yu’s face was a flushed red of pure ecstasy as his member slowly started to soften, the drippy tip oozing onto the thankfully waxed wood floor. Each breath was a chore, and Yu could only weakly smile imagining just how hard it had been for Chie to breath in his gut.

After several minutes of just trying to let his body calm down from the euphoria he was feeling, Yu realized with a slight groan that her would have to perform clean up.

“I really don’t want poor Nanako to see how I dumped you...” Yu joked half heartedly as he scratched the back of his head, the beef bowl made of shit just sitting there stinking.

“Time to clean up...” Yu sighed, pushing the handle, and grimacing at the clogged up groans the toilet was choking up at him.

Finally after about half an hour, the majority of turd was swept away to wherever shitty girls are taken. The Yu saw some chunk left, and decided to drain the snake and wash them away.

With one final flush, the toilet was mostly clean, some brown much stuck around, but that wasn’t Yu’s concern anymore. Picking up his morning towel, Yu wiped up the puddle of cum, along with the toilet seat.

It took him a bit, but the toilet was now to a point where all he had to do is light some candles, and bask in the nostalgia of the dirty pleasure he had just taken part in.

As Yu washed his hands, and walked back into his room, he noticed that Chie’s phone had a few messages blinking away, begging to be read by his fox like eyes.

“Hey Chie, I saw your texts! So sorry about worrying you! I’ve just been... Busy with the inn. Please come visit me tomorrow, okay? -Yukiko” The text read, part formal, with bits of an average teenage girls writing seeping through, Yu licked his lips with a smile.

“Hey Chie, we are going to see Yukiko tomorrow!” Yu boomed out laughing as he slapped his now surprisingly plush rearsided. Tomorrow, tomorrow was going to be a good, filling day for sure.

Yukiko didn’t show up at class the next day, but Yu had anticipated that she was still working overtime at her family's place. Chie also hadn’t shown up to school, but Yu knew the exact reason why that was, smiling as he gave his uniform covered gut a small pat.

The walk to the Amagi inn was a decent walk away from Yasogami High School, a walk that would definitely benefit the now ever so slightly plumper boy.

That was something Nanako had commented on after breakfast when Yu had given her her ‘good morning’ hug.

“Wow Big Bro! You feel just like one of my stuffies!” Nanako giggled as she did a little twirl, her dress spinning as Yu stood up fully, laughing a little at the innocent remark.

Little did the sweet girl know, that that soft squish came from the snuffing of another, delicious, human female.

Yu gently patted Nanako on the head to get her to stop her spinning, as the two of them walked out the door.

The smell of rice and early year winds tickled Yu’s soft nose, his black shoes kicking up little dry tufts of dirt, Yu’s ass and stomach jiggling in the uniforms tight confines ever so slightly.

Finally, after a decent walk, one that left Yu panting after the final stretch of hill and walk up the inn’s grand set of stairs, he had made it to his ‘dining’ location.

After taking a moment to fully recollect his breath, pearching his back on the fine red wooden support beam, Yu made his way inside to find Yukiko.

Yu saw the back of Yukiko’s head before Yukiko had even seen or heard Yu enter, the small mist of tea rising up like a smoke signal to the fiery dressed girl.

Yu could have eaten the twig of a girl right there, but knew that wouldn’t be the wisest choice with how public the location of the sitting break room was.

Yu, grinning like the fox he was, made a little playful growling noise as he gripped his hands onto Yukiko’s shoulders. While it certainly gave Yu a bit of a laugh, Yukiko was more startled and displeased with her warm tea spilling, thankfully, onto the tea glass.

“Yu! Oh gosh, I’m sorry, I thought you were Chie... She typically does silly things like that...” Yukiko smiled, her cloud like voice trailing off ever so slightly as her smile faltered. It was barely noticeable, but Yu could sense that she was hoping it would have been Chie arriving.

“Oh, don’t worry, Chie came along with me~” Yu revealed, Yukiko’s face lighting up a tad bit as her eyes did their best to subtly look around.

“Really? Oh that’s wonderful! I had something to tell her.” She said, setting down her tea and taking a stand. Yu could barely control the saliva leaking from his lips: he craved another delicious, slender morsel.

“Here, follow me, I’ll take you too her~” Yu said, grabbing Yukiko’s perfectly smooth hand, a small blush appearing on both of their faces, for very different reasons.

The moment Yu had led Yukiko to a more secluded room was the same moment she knew something was up. Before she could even ask where her tomboy besty was, Yu decided it was time to acquaint the two gal pals.

Yukiko’s night black hair was like oolong noodles, that Yu simply slurped up with a wet suck, finally sending the last of the, surprisingly filling girl, down into his putrid stomach.

Finally after Yukiko was painfully deposited into a compact ball like state of sobbing girl, Yu relaxed a little, shuffling his way over to one of the couches of the guest room he had taken the both of them too.

Yukiko had such a fiery taste to her, which Yu felt suited her personality. Complimented it in fact, like a glass of milk to a spicy dish. Except here, the liquids were also hot.

Yu was trying to figure out exactly what Yukiko’s flavors reminded him of. Then it hit him like he had Chie: the traditional tea the inn survived, paired with some Misao soup.

Neither of which were particularly a favorite of Yu, but that didn’t mean he wasn’t appreciating the fine and almost regal flavor she had left lingering on his taste buds.

Finally Yu let out an explosive like belch, quickly trying to cover it in fear of the sound leaking through the paper-thin walls. The burp was like a gut punch, all of the air Yukiko had been granted along with her when she was swallowed, was blown out like a vile tornado.

While Yu started to feel his cock harden from the foul heavy breath alone, Yukiko was sobbing, knowing her death would be soon.

She could barely even get out any words of protest, as the acids and chunks of morning breakfast threatened to invade her mouth more than they did. It didn’t take long for Yukiko to submit to the ooze that had consumed her friend the night before.

Chie was a fighter, where Yukiko, as strong willed as she wanted to be, was just far too timid, her weak, pitiful thrashes a sad sight if Yu could have seen them.

All Yu was doing was leaning back and rubbing the nub of his cock head, imagining what Yukiko looked like at that moment. The poor girls flesh was starting to redden, the color rivaling that of her crimson kimono.

Yukiko could only wordlessly cry, and let out low weezy breaths as all she wanted to do was itch. But the enzyme covered and stewing girl learned that she shouldn’t the hard way when she accidentally peeled off some of her shoulder.

The shock she felt was cold, but it was not a pleasant, calming cold to combat the ovenesque heat the stomach bile was giving off. No, it felt as though Yu himself had cut a nerve in her body, causing it to tense up, sweat rolling down her face.

Little did Yukiko know, or even care to know, was that her legs and lower stomach had fully felly apart. At this point, the lingering grafted bits of Chie that hadn’t left were mixing with the Chie chunks and mush to become quite the cutie filled stew.

The last thing Yukiko could think before her face fell into the rising liquids, was how she wished Chie could have come to rescue her, her prince. Yukiko’s hair bubbled, before whatever was left of her body completely submerged: dead.

Like an Agi attack, Yukiko burned Yu's tongue as a loud, wet belch escape his trembling lips, and a grimace caused the still airy mouth to close shut as a wet, stinging bit of flatulence burned Yu's asshole.

"Jeez Yukiko, are you really that bitter about being eaten?~" Yu tried to make light of just how much the noisy 'spirits' leaving his rear were burning, signaling that it was in fact time for Yu to dump another girlfriend.

Unlike Chie, who had taken a surprising amount of time to fully render into the logs of shit she had produced, Yukiko had only taken a little under half an hour, Yu thankful for the fact that he wouldn't have to walk all the way home, possibly needing to shit without a place to do so.

Another blessing, had been the fact that the part of the inn Yu and Yukiko were in, didn't seem to be accessed all that much, very convenient for the voracious boy. Another thing that made Yu smile to himself: the fact that the room had its own toilet. Truly, this was Yukiko's fate.

Yu opened the smooth, oak wood door that had a powerful Earthly scent, one that rivaled his pungent toots in just how much one thing could smell.

As Yu looked in at the toilet, he groaned for a moment, realizing that unlike at the Dojima residence, naturally a classic in, would have a traditional shitter.

"Oh well... I guess this will suit you Yukiko~ It makes sense that a place such as this is where you will rest~" Yu joked, once again doing his best to be positive about his current predicament. It's not that Yu hated to squat, in fact, the school toilets were the same.

It's just that with the new weight his body had amassed over the last day and a half, he wasn't quite sure how well he would be able to balance his body. He wouldn't know if he didn't try, Yu thought to himself, as he unzipped his pants.

While the inn was thankfully heated, he still wasn't used to just exposing his bare ass like he did. Although, letting his cock free as it shot up, stiff as a plank, oozing its delicious sheen caused Yu to shiver for other reasons.

He found it rather surprisingly easy to get into the ready position, the wonderful distribution of weight on his soft body actually accommodating for the use of a squatting potty fairly darn well all things considered.

Yu spread his legs, got his pucker in position, and licked his lips as he let his asshole relax, the pucker flexing in, then out, as Yukiko knocked on his backdoor, ready for her unromantic dumping.

Unlike Chie, Yukiko didn't take any particular amount of pushing or energy for her to start slipping out. Although, that might have been partly due to the relaxed nature of Yu's current potty poster, but he didn't want to take away any credit Yukiko might have deserved.

It was surprising just how warm Yukiko was, as while Yu's bare bottom was being nipped at due to the lack of heat provided from the bathroom itself, the nearly pitch black piece of poop was radiating quite the nice source of comfort to Yu's butt.

The bike seat like whole in the wooden floor was thankfully big enough to accept the foul offering the now doubly plush boy's rear was giving it. While not as thick as Chie was, just like in life, Yukiko's crap had a thin elegance to it.



Like strands of her hair, it never seemed to stop trailing down, coiling like one of the automated ice cream machines at the local Junes.

While the inn always did their best to clean out the utilities once a resident was done, Yu could only chuckle at the chore of having to clean their heir to the inn out of the place they wanted her to stay.

Placing his lower lip to his upper teeth, Yu closed his eyes, reaching his smooth fingers to his lower region and started to spread his cheeks wide open.

It's not that Yukiko wasn't doing a good enough job of leaving his anus as he would have liked, Yu just wanted to give her a 'hand' in leaving. Just like she would have always wanted.

The heat climbed gave a tingling sensation up Yu's fingertips as he dug them into his bum, fully giving the spilling fudge the ability to reach top speed.

There was only about a quarter of Yukiko even left, and Yu wanted to savour every moment, as the remains slipped out of him, as if an internal dam had broken, the floodgates free to do as they please.

With one final, surprisingly silent, but absolutely wretched breaking of wind; the spicy air being displaced signaled the end of the slippery shit rope. The poop fell, spluttering perfectly into a brown spiraling mountain.

Yu let out a deep, relieved breath, a grin caked onto his face as he let his hands go, his ass bouncing and jiggling as it relaxed into place. Unlike some of the shits Yu had taken in his life, Yukiko had kept her clean nature, even in death.

There wasn't even any brown smears or chunks left near the pucker itself, simply a pleasant feeling of relaxation for the hardworking sphincter, and a warm afterglow that was quickly fading.

Like Yukiko's jumper, and definitely like her flesh when she had been digesting, Yu's face was a deep red. Slowly standing back up, Yu gave his bottom a small pat, turning around to face the wooden maw that had accepted his stinky offering.

The toilets in the inn had to be deep enough that they could hold any fecal matter that a guest might have to dump down into it, but Yu? Yu had filled nearly the entirety of its length and width.

The stench was wafting up like a morning mist, and the pleased boy just breathed it in like he would Dojima's morning coffee. In fact, while Yukiko, like in life had an oddly natural aroma to her, there was an extra, unidentifiable smell that slowly got Yu's gears working.

Maybe it was just the smell of snuffed out girl slop, but whatever it was, with both Chie and Yukiko, it got the second year harder than any living female form did. The way the turd looked just crumpled over itself in the toilet, was simply erotic.

Before he was even aware of what he was doing, Yu was stroking his man meat, his pre acting as a lubricant. While his current stroke session wasn't as sensational and pleasing as when he had cranked his cock to Chie, it did still cause the predatory boy to bite his lip.

Shuddering, gripping his cock with force to cause the cock head to open its ending with a wide open mouth like yawn, globs of chunky, whitish clear cum shot all over the seat and sizzled into the pile.

Panting, his chest banging like a set of drums, Yu let his back relax as he shook the last few droplets of jizz down, sniffing his hand of the lustful seed that had stuck to it.

There really was no way to flush the toilet, not that Yu was planning on it anyway. He wanted Yukiko's parents, or at least someone to find his, literal, dirty work. Admiring his bodies hard work one more time, Yu pulled up his underwear and pants.

This time it was all the more harder, Yu noted, as he had to suck in his breath just to get the lower half of his outfit up over his more feminine posterior. Giving his bottom a tad bit of a shake, the pants were fully pulled up, much more snug than they had been before.

With a final smirk, Yu turned off the shitters lights like he had Yukiko's life, and left the smelly room as stealthily as he could.

The walk back to the Dojima residence left Yu winded, tired, and in a sour mood. What once was the prime example of youthful energy, was now a sweating mess of gluttony, as the boy who had downed two women was slowly letting the weight gain get to him.

Yu was anything but fat, but it was clear that with all the calories that a teenage girl had in them were finally catching up. His stomach, rear, cock, and even his soft, perky nipples had the slightest bit of pudge and sag to them.

Yu was still extremely handsome, and if anything, they gave him an allusive and androgynous charm, while still maintaining his alpha-like masculinity. His facial features were still as sharp, and fox like as ever, they were just now a bit softer in all the right places.

Nanako teased him about how much he felt like a teddy bear now, and Yu could only uncomfortably chuckle it off, not wanting Nanako to accidentally let anything slip to Dojima, who didn't seem to be any the wiser.

Although the disappearance of Chie had reached Dojima's office, the other random murders that actually had bodies put to them came first and foremost. Yu could only smile as he fell asleep that night, thinking about how he was even better than the actual 'culprit' at making girls vanish.

Rise Kujikawa. That was Yu's next meal. The idol-on-leave was living with her grandmother in the local business area of the town, and the voracious boy could not be happier. Not only did she look like the sweetest treat, but unlike Yukiko who was simply a local celebrity, Yu would get to up his stakes.

Yu let Nanako know he was going into town, Nanako sweetly asking if he could pick her up some tofu. Yu nodded with a smile as he ruffled her hair on the way out, a smug whistling swinging from his lips as he subtly jiggled his way to his next meal.

The worn down, but comfy shack that belonged to Rise's grandmother was a cosy abode, one that Yu enjoyed. If he was anyone else, he would have a ping of guilt for what he was about to do upon meeting Rise's loving grandmother: Yu didn't however.

"Awe, hello there young man, what can I get you?" The sweet elderly woman asked gently, Yu grinning a youthful grin to her.

"Oh, my little cousin was asking for some tofu, and I just couldn't turn her down." Yu smiled, his warm features masking his sinister intentions quite well.

"Let me get that ready for you. Risetete, could you please come here?" The woman turned around, calling to the back.

“Of course gran, I’ll be there in just a second.” Came an angelic voice, one that burned Yu’s ears with a sweetness that caused his gut to grumble ever so slightly.

“Oh dear, you sound hungry!” Came the sound of concern from Rise’s grandmother, Yu having to suppress a chuckle as he nodded. As Yu cleared his throat, in walked an absolutely beauty of a women, one that none of the other girls in Inaba could even compare to.

Yu had to keep himself from drooling right there and then at the absolutely delicious treat that stood before him, and it seemed, if Yu’s perception wasn’t lying to him, that Rise also had an odd vibe to her.

Yu could swear he saw Rise bite her lip, but as well as any trained actor, the idol hid whatever feelings she might have had upon seeing the silver haired boy as quickly as she could.

Still, Yu knew something was up, and his instincts flared up, the boy feeling his pants tenting ever so slightly.

“Hi there, you don’t look like the usual boy’s who come here to say ‘hi’ most days~” Rise giggled a girlish giggle as she covered her face. While she was clearly not as done up as she would have been on stage, the oddly simple get-up she was wearing just amplified her deliciously vocal features.

Rise’s features were all very pointed, but incredibly soft. Her greenish brown eyes had a loving, yet incredibly tired tone to them. ‘God she looks delicious...’ Yu thought to himself as he coiled his fist under the table, not wanting to give away his mounting desire to consume her there and then.

“Hey, I forgot something out back, it’s a heavy box. Would a fine, strong man like you be willing to help me out?~” Rise cooed, innocently enough, but Yu could tell that there was anything but innocence in the question.

“Sure! If it’s alright with your grandmother.” Yu wanted to bite his lip and just go out and take advantage of the situation, but also wanting to raise as little suspicion as possible.

“What a sweet young man, that would be lovely.” Yu was met with a warm, blushing elderly face of appreciation. One that the cruel boy soaked in, shivering a little at what he was planning on doing.

Yu followed Rise to the back of the house and store, Rise giggling and having some small talk with the quiet, stoic Yu. Yu’s short responses just made the young idol lust more over the mysterious and handsome man.

Rise wasn’t what you would call a slut, far from it. She had been wanting to save herself till marriage, but the moment she saw the grey eyed fox sitting there, her chest felt like it was destiny.

Quickly thinking of an excuse there and then, Rise was happy that he had agreed to help out with her selfish motives. All she wanted to do was get to know the soft, yet strong willed Yu a bit better, before giving him her number and the tofu her ordered.

Turning around, Rise was smiling and about to ask Yu his name finally, when her eyes went wide, and Yu’s soft, yet powerful hand was yanked over her mouth.

The wet, burning tears on Rise's cheeks burned almost as much as Yu's foot long member tearing her asshole to bits. She couldn't even get out a squeal of pain, as Yu's palm was strapped directly onto her mouth, his well groomed nails digging into her porcelain cheeks.

She just wanted him to stop, or for her grandmother to come out back and rescue her. Neither were going to happen, and both Rise and Yu knew it. With his free hand, Yu groped and massaged the ass cheeks his cock was penetrating.

Leaning over, Yu licked Rise's ear, biting his next meal ever so softly, shivering at just how terrified she was. Something about Rise just caused Yu to completely lose it in terms of his sexual frustration, his mind exploding with the only thought being to rape the poor meat as soon as he could.

Yu honestly couldn't even help himself as he gave off a disgustingly slimy giggle, one completely out of character for a fox as sly as himself. He was in Heaven, while Rise was in Hell, as his rod schlicked back and forth.

"As much as I want to hear you sing for me, I'd rather our date not get interrupted~" Yu cooed into Rise's ear, her eyes bugging out as he gave his soon-to-be meal a drawn out lick.

"Fuck, I better save this..." The voracious rapist panted, letting his cock pull out with a soft popping sound, pre bridging his member to Rise's cunt. The next thing Rise saw, was Yu's mouth lung towards her face, shrouding her into darkness.

Yu stifled his belch, his face calming down from the frantic and horrific sight that the smug bastard had been giving off. Drool was trickling down his face as he stood, the small, Rise bulge in his gut still thrashing.

Yu rolled his eyes, wanting his meat to settle down so she could finally be processed into his next bathroom break. Speaking of which Yu thought, his eyes gazed around the back area the two of them had been, before his eyes landed on the wooden outhouse.

Trudging his way over to the seemingly ancient shitter, Yu was surprised at just how 'alright' it currently smelled. He was going to change that. Rise was still screaming, and thrashing, but Yu knew that the short, skinny girl didn't have much fight in her.

"Bet you're glad you have the lungs of an idol huh?~ Will allow you to live a bit longer~ Or... Maybe I am the one who should be glad, since you're working me up quite a bit. You just get to suffer a bit more than the other girls~" Yu chuckled, licking his lips until they were wetter than the local grass plains.

Rise was truly one of the better tasting girls, almost like she was a sweet candy. Although, sort of like the place she helped work in, she had an almost flavorless quality, that just gave her that much more appeal. She truly was a one of a kind dish.

Rise couldn't even form words as she screamed, all she could feel was her flesh slowly curling with each rise in degree. Her once smooth, beautiful hands resembled a crude homemade sort of jerky, and she didn't even dare think about how her lower half was.

In fact, she couldn't even feel anything lower than the bottom of her small breasts. Stopping her seemingly endless screams, she looked down, and the cold bite of shock took her over, locking her body up, as she slipped into the acid below.

Yu was tracing his piss slit with his index finger as he saw the idol lump in his stomach slowly fall into the standard orb-like position that all the girlmeat he had eaten went into sooner or later.

“Awe, no encore for my private show?~” Yu playfully frowned, giving his round gut a poke. This earned Yu a new breed of sounds, a whining, almost bitchy whistling sound coming from his spread cheeks.

“Fuck, done already? Guess you really were a one hit wonder...” Yu mocked as he positioned himself into a better position, not wanting any of his ass leakage to spill onto the cold wooden seat.

As Yu felt Rise take a tour through his bowels, he pulled out his phone and some headphones. While the flip phone couldn't do much, it could at least play some of the songs he had downloaded, and even record sound...

Putting the headphones in, and hitting play, before switching over to record; Yu was ready for the real show to begin. The previous few girls Yu had snuffed out had felt pleasant and good to pass; Rise was about to change that.

“God damn!” Yu sputtered, as if he had dropped a whole girl already, a mass of muck splashed deep down into the septic tank below. As the burning, sticky shit slipped lazily and quickly out of Yu's anus, the crowd on the track screamed and cheered as Rise came onto stage.

And that's how it went, as if the crap was syncing up to the beats per minute, Yu clenched his gut, grimacing as if he had been poisoned. Was it karma for raping the poor idol? No; Yu soon realized, the perfume the girl was asked to wear for her job was just not agreeing with his gut.

Chunk after chunk rained down like hail, splashing up previously piled shit like mud. The crowd was going wild, and so was Yu's cock. The crapping boy felt like a year had passed since he started, his face flushed red with pleasure and discomfort, as his asshole was not only still passing, but smeared with brown.

“F-Fuck... Maybe I should have kept you around to clean that...” Yu mumbled, imagining that sweet tasting tongue of Rise's doing what she was meant to do: kiss ass.

Finally what felt like progress was made, with sputtery and squeaky signals showcasing the end of the show.

“W-Whew... That was quite the show~” Yu hummed, turning off the recording and putting away his phone. The smell hit Yu's nostrils like a truck. Not only had she not been fun to squat and pop out, but she also smelled worse than a mass grave of shat out girls.

Gagging, Yu covered his nose to savor just how much of the tank he had filled; smiling as he saw. Nearly all of the tank was full, save for the fudge still clinging to the dispenser as it were.

Before Yu pulled his pants up, he finally granted his cock release, as he blew his still stiff load right into the outhouse. Like egg yolk on beef, it was fairly easy to see where the runny cum started, before it seeped into turd.

Pulling up his bottoms with little care of any stains, honestly knowing that someone online would sickly buy idol shit underwear, Yu exited out of the outhouse, a foul green aroma hitting the air.

Wiping the smug from his face, Yu entered back into shop, being greeted by the smiling and loving face of Rise's grandma.

"Oh goodness dear, you two sure took a while, is Rise okay?" A small look of concern took her face as she handed Yu the neatly wrapped Tofu.

"Oh no, she said that she was feeling a bit under the weather. She said she is going to be in the toilet for a while~" Yu said, mock concern mixing with his cold erotic tone as his cum did with his shit.

"Oh my, I do hope she will be alright. She's been completely wasted away ever since her last show..." Yu could barely hold back the laughter, containing it with his stone strong face.

"Well, I bet she will flush it out of her system in no time!" Yu beamed, saying his goodbyes, as he waved to the old women, who no longer could be considered a grandmother. Not a single bit of guilt entered the boys heart. In fact, his chest was beating with some blood flow traveling down to a very certain part of his body.

It had been several days after Rise's farewell tour, and Yu was feeling the full effect of having consumed three girls over a consecutive number of days. He had to go shopping at Junes for new clothes that would actually fit well on his plush exterior.

It wasn't all bad though, Yu liked the ever so slightly feminine touch the new weight on his hips blessed him with, and Nanako seemed to like to sit on his lap and give him plenty of hugs, calling him her 'big bear bro' due to how soft he truly felt.

Still, he was addicted at this point, and the lack of any girl slowly snuffing out in his gut, than shitting out his ass was bothering him, like a scratch that needed itching. The only problem was, according to Dojima, there was an out of county detective that was investigating the girls disappearances.

Yu couldn't have himself be found out, but he wasn't honestly sure how best to take care of this mystery detective. He didn't know who or where they were, and it was eating at him like the girls he had decided to chow down on.

If he managed to get rid of this nagging detective somehow, he would be in the clear, as Yu was safely assuming that if not even the so called 'Detective Prince' could solve the case, that the small town force would even dream of it.

As Yu watched TV on his day off, wishing Nanako a fun time at her friends house, moments later a knock at the door caught his attention. It didn't seem the ever so plump Chad of a boy that Yu was was fast enough to catch the door in time, as an impatient press of the doorbell caused him to speed up his walk.

"Yes, I'm coming, don't worry." Yu chuckled, reaching the door before opening it. Yu's smile vanished for a smile, as a uniformed, much shorter boy stood in the doorway, a grim expression plastered onto his otherwise emotionless face.

"Are you Yu Narukami?" The husky, blunt voice of the blue capped boy asked, Yu tensing, but never once losing his grin past the default falter.

"Why yes, that is who you are speaking to. Who might you be, Mr?..." Yu asked, inspecting the latest guest of the Dojima residence up, then down, then back up again.

“My name won’t be needed, but if for some reason you must know, you may address me as Detective Shiragone.” Ah, so this was the Detective Prince, Yu thought to himself, mentally smirking as he nodded at the name drop.

“Well, what brings you here Detective? It’s pretty early after all.” Yu spoke slowly, his silver works oozing from his mouth, like Rise from his anus.

“Quite frankly, I’m here because I suspect you’re the reason those girls disappeared.” Not even a quiver of fear or distrust in the face of a potential kidnapper or killer.

“Oh? Excuse me?” Yu said, doing his best to not chuckle at the completely correct accusation.

“You heard me. Your body language reads nothing but guilt, but seeing as you’re nothing more than a teenage boy, I am willing to give you some leeway. Do you mind if I come in?” Shiragone asked, looking directly in Yu’s eyes.

Yu simply nodded, and stepped aside, noticing a particularly feminine feel to the man's step as he entered unknowingly into the house of what was the death place for the cases very first victim.

“Nice place, I assume that since this is the Dojima residence, that you reside here with Detective Dojima and his daughter?” Shiragone asked, looking around, but never leaving one of his eyes anywhere but directly on Yu.

“Yeah, he took me in a few weeks ago since my parents are busy and preoccupied with other life things at the moment.” Yu replied, shrugging his shoulders as he closed the door, careful to not lock it, lest he raise any suspicion that he was up to any sinister intent.

“Nice man Dojima-San...” Shiragone thought, thinking about the briefing that all the detectives had with him the previous day.

“Yeah haha...” Yu scratched his head, knowing full well that something was up, especially with how calm Detective Shiragone was acting about all of this. He was too calm.

“Would you mind if I took a seat? And would you mind taking the seat opposite of me?” Shiragone motioned to the living room chairs that were set at the kitchen table, and Yu nodded, bringing them over.

“Yu-Kun, I’ve heard reports that you were seen with or at least, heading to, the scene of each of the girls disappearances...” Shiragone placed some photos of Chie, Yukiko, and finally Rise onto the Kotatsu in between the two of them.

Yu’s lips wanted to water at the sight of his ex-victims and meals, but he kept his self control for the time being.

“Oh? Really?” Yu feigned innocence, Shiragone didn’t find his acting all that believable, not that he cared what the other boy thought.

“Yes, really Narukami-Kun, I think that you killed those girls, and did something terrible to their bodies... But the question is... What.” Shiragone spoke, each word causing Yu to shiver just a little. While he wasn’t sure if eating a guy would taste as good as any of the girls he had consumed, if that’s what it took to take care of the nosey Detective...

“Hey, detective, I have a question for you~” Yu said, this time letting just a bit of slime ooze with his words.

Surprisingly, Shiragone actually froze, something about the young mans words installing some sort of dread into the young detective.

“Yes, what is that?” Shiragone said, slowly and dryly, ever so subtly shifting his hands to his side, sliding away the tail of his jacket to reveal a brown holster. All Yu could do was let his smile free.

“What do you think I did?~” Yu asked, wanting to hear the husky words from the Detectives own mouth.

“I do not know... But I intend to find out. I will only ask one more time, before I am forced to bring you in: what did you do to the girls?!” Yu decided to show exactly what he had done to the other girls.

Shiragone didn't even have a chance to draw her weapon, and yes, Yu now knew that the Detective was a girl playing the role of a boy, deceiving everyone, just as the voracious predator himself had.

He found out the second that she was pinned inside his mouth, her hands pressed against her side, her compression bra had came off due to his tongue working on her chest, and he suddenly got to taste that oh so meaty taste of women he desperately craved.

Yu didn't even really want to savour the larping women detective, he wanted her gone, so he was free to hunt again. But something was causing him to take her slowly, she tasted like Dojima's morning coffee, bitter, dark, yet somehow incredibly flavorful and rich.

She was definitely a different taste, flavor, and texture than the other girls, but she tasted incredible all the same. Yu made his way down her body, pulling offer her pants so he could taste the goods she was trying to hide.

First tongue in the ass, then in cunt, as he slid his snake of an organ from the top to the literal bottom, sticking it in and out, before giving a huge gulp, his gut doming out with a struggling detective. He truly was invincible.

Yu let out a belch he tried to muffle with his fist, but like a gun shot from the now floored revolver, it burst out of his mouth unexpectedly, and caught him by surprise.

Yu grinned as he noticed the Detectives laying on the ground next to the chair she had just been occupying, and spied a name stitched into the back brim.

“Awe, Naoto-Chan, what a cute name~ You know, you had quite the unique taste compared to the other girls... I can only imagine how it's going to feel to shit you out~” He couldn't even understand the muffled screams and husky shouts that tried to escape his gut, causing him to laugh, and chuckle, as he picked up the gun, pants, and carried his gut and the items up to his room.

Like a good morning wake up call from a black, unsweetened cup of coffee, that's what shitting out Naoto felt like Yu determined as she started to crown. Yu was crouching, much like he had when shitting out Yukiko, but this time, it was on top of her blue cap and other discarded items.

He had a trash bag set up to act like a shit condom, and decided it would be best if he just got rid of the evidence that she left behind. Yu bit his lip, as the wake up call hit him like a soothing slap to the face.



It had been a few days since a girl had left browner and smellier than usual, so his anus was a bit lazy as it tried to push out the dark brown loafs of girlshit. But that's another thing that made the act all the more satisfying, that it felt almost like it was his first time again, causing him to think back to Chie.

Naoto was quite the professional shit, very much like how Rise was. There wasn't any real smears, or cling, just a smooth, round, brown turd. And honestly, it was quite the return, Yu had to admit.

Naoto's smell was pungent, sort of like the opposite of how the office supply section of Junes smelled. It was a professionally rank smell, and Yu didn't want it any other way. He couldn't help but chuckle upon hearing the plastic crinkle as the turd thudded unto the floor.

"Awe Detective, looks like you solved the case~ You found out exactly how the other girls had been killed, and where they had gone, along with who did it~ You got yourself a promotion: you get to be a stinky piece of shit~" Yu moaned, pushing out a somewhat stubborn bit of Naoto as he stroked his cock like mad.

While not as fat as some of the other girls logs had been, or as numerous, the moment Naoto squeaked out with the last bit of shit was satisfying, as that provided the only source of gas Yu had had during the entire event of letting Naoto leave her position.

With a deep breath, Yu turned around and smiled at the ex-detective laying in a crumbled brown mess on the floor. With a few, powerful strokes, knowing damn well that no one would be able to stop his hunger, Yu blew a particularly sticky and gloppy load.

"Fuck... Thank you for basically providing me with a none-stop meal ticket Naoto~ You really did me a solid... In more ways than one it seems, as whew, you were a lot better than Rise-Chan~" Yu mocked, pulling up his pants.

As Yu tied the shit filled bag up, he carefully carried the soiled trash bag outside, and throw the heavy contents into the garbage can. Yu playfully dusted his hands as he heard the beeping from the garbage truck arriving just on time.

As Yu was about to head back inside to relax and think of what girls he wanted to eat next, when he heard a sweet feminine voice call out to him.

"Oh hello Yu-Kun, I hope you've been enjoying your stay here in Inaba!" Came the sweet call of the motherly neighbor Yu had yet to get acquainted with, in more ways than one.

"Hi! I have been, and I think I am going to love it even more in the coming months~"