

*Persona 4*

*The Pit of an Idol's Stomach*

Evening was beginning to draw over the small town of Inaba and after spending her whole Saturday shopping, Rise was on her way back home, shopping bags in hand. Coming from Junes, she cut through the alleyways on her way home. She was almost there when she felt the odd feeling that she was being followed. This wasn't helped by the fact that everytime she looked over her shoulder, something would suddenly zip out of sight, hiding behind a corner. It wasn't until she went into the last alley between her and home did the stalker finally make themselves known.

“Oh, *Riiiiiseeeee*.”

The idol spun around, gasping. There, standing at the other end of the alley, was her friend Chie; grinning sadistically with drool seeping down from her lips. That wasn't what stole the breath from Rise's lungs, however. Hanging out from her lime green and yellow jacket was a massive, spherical stomach, like she just put a whole buffet out of business. Someone's face then rose up from under the skin, screaming for help before sinking back.

“A little birdie told me you wanted Yu all to yourself.” she uttered.

“Ch-Chie, what's gotten into you?”

“Oh, just a bitchy girl I had for breakfast.” Immediately, Marie's face flashed in Rise's mind, the girl wincing as if the memory struck her in the chest. “And I was thinking of having a former idol join her, y'know, so she doesn't *digest* alone.”

Chie started walking forward.

“C'mon Rise, don't make this hard, I'll just open my mouth, you can just hop on in, and you'll be on my ass in a few hours. Then we can both be Yu's, doesn't that sound like a good deal right?”

Rise, trembling in fear, took one step back. That was enough for Chie to cast off the idea of letting the idol willingly give herself up and lunged at the girl. In the blink of an eye, the athletic girl closed the distance and grabbed her shoulders, her mouth opening as wide as a snake's. Rise's instincts immediately kicked in as soon as she saw those gaping jaws open and stared down into the gullet waiting to take her. She struggled to push Chie back, squirming in her grasp, but it was just when Chie's jaws were about to close over her, feeling the hot breath brush by her cheeks, that Rise got lucky. She managed to drill her knee into the predator's groin and with a yelp, Chie recoiled in pain, letting go of her prey to massage the pain away. Before she could try again, Rise had gotten a nearby trash can lid and slammed it across her attacker's head.

Chie was keeled over now, head spinning and trying to recover, leaving Rise with a choice. If she ran now, Chie would be back for her. She wouldn't stop until Rise was devoured and digested...unless she did something here and now. There was no time to think about it, it was now or never. Without hesitation, she grabbed Chie while she was down and crammed her inside her desperate maw. Her brain just turned off at this point, her body acting on fight or flight instincts alone. She didn't think how hard it would be to eat someone, let alone someone that just *ate* someone else. She just madly shoved Chie in her throat, chomping at her body as it slipped past her teeth, tongue, gullet to her throat below. Her jaws painfully stretched over shoulders and breast before reaching the titanic gut and it wasn't helped that Marie, in a panic that she was getting eaten *twice*, thrashed in her ever tightening home.

It felt like an eternity until she finally got over the mountain task and after that, the rest was a cinch. Chie's hips and legs glided right down Rise's loosened up gullet, despite Chie's renewed struggle to escape. Unfortunately for her, it was too late. By then, Rise's lips were closing over her feet and sending them right down. While Chie curled up completely inside her guts, Rise staggered forward, catching herself in the wall; heaving with drool seeped from her lips. She looked at her stomach, which had torn through her pricy dress. It was so massive, nearly touching the pavement below and its perfect roundness was occasionally disrupted by images of Chie's fists or feet or her face screaming out in a muffled fury. It was no surprise her stomach ached from not only the size of her impromptu meal, but the fight that meal was now putting up. One or twice, Rise threw a hand over her mouth and swallowed to keep it all down; knowing that if Chie got out, she was done for.

Eventually, Rise's stomach went still. She didn't know whether it was because Chie was tired or she got digested, but for the time being, she didn't really care. She peeked around the corner, finding empty streets. She had to get home, had to hide this gut until it was done with the girl who went from best friend to predator. Once she figured the coast was clear, she grabbed her things and quickly jogged her way home. As she did, however, she couldn't help but wonder. Chie did this for Yu...would the others do the same for him out of jealousy?

The thought made her stop and stare at her stomach, imagination conjuring images of Yukiko, Naota, even some of the other girls Yu knew, all of them devouring her and herself entrapped in their unmerciful stomachs. She thought on that for ten, fifteen minutes, before looking ahead. She didn't want to do it, they were her friends after all, but...if they came for her...

The last thing they'd see was the pit of an Idol's stomach.