

It was Andrew's sixteenth birthday. He'd always been a bit of a nerd so it wasn't a huge surprise to anyone that he would choose to learn archery for his birthday, though it was a bit of a leap for him, he was used to rolling dice to determine if his arrows struck their targets, not relying on his muscles or lack thereof. Still, his few friends had humored him and turned up to have a good time at this archery range on the outskirts of town. The area was picturesque, surrounded by trees, and a two-mile-long lonely winding dirt road was the only way to get there. Instructors oversaw the teenagers as they shot arrows at targets across the field, most of them missing by huge margins.

Then Andrew saw someone who hadn't been invited. He hadn't rented the range, so he wasn't surprised that someone else was there, but he was surprised at WHO it was. Kiki went to his school and was a few months older than he was. They had been playmates in pre-school and kindergarten but had not made the leap to being friends in their later childhood. This was unfortunate for Andrew because once he had started to like girls, he realized he had a huge crush on Kiki.

He suspected his attraction was related to a particular incident when he and Kiki were very young: at a different birthday party she had swallowed him whole and pooped him out in the course of about an hour. This is also probably why once he hit puberty; he'd realized he had a vore fetish.

She was very lithe and slender, but not too willowy. Her hair color changed often, last month it had been solid blue, but today it was black on one half and purple on the other half. He also knew that she happened to be completely mute. He'd once contemplated learning sign language to impress her, but then he didn't. She looked over at his staring face, she smiled and waved cutely at him. He realized he'd been staring at her breasts. He looked away, embarrassed.

But when he hazarded another peak in her direction, she was walking over toward him. He turned his attention back to the bow still clutched in his hand. She didn't seem angry, maybe she hadn't noticed where he was looking. He gulped nervously, he could tell that she was standing behind him, but he couldn't just turn around and acknowledge that he'd been watching her walk over, he didn't want to come off as obsessed... which he was. He decided instead that he'd just wait for her to say something, then he'd act like he didn't notice her. He waited another fifteen seconds, pretending to aim his bow. It was becoming awkward.

Then he felt an unexpected touch, a tap on his shoulder. He was nervous and shy and overstimulated, a light tap on the shoulder was not something that would startle most people, but it was enough for Andrew to let his arrow fly wildly off and away from his target, it sailed over some trees and out of sight.

Embarrassed, Andrew turned around to see Kiki, smiling adorably as she gave a short wave and began to move her hands in a complex motion that he could recognize as sign language,

but were otherwise incomprehensible. Of course, why had he been waiting for her to say “Hi”, he knew she couldn’t speak.

“Uh... Hi Kiki, sorry I don’t know sign language” He said awkwardly, desperately wishing he had actually taken the time to learn the language, she would’ve been so impressed.

Instead, Kiki held up a finger to indicate Andrew should wait a moment. She reached behind her and pulled a smartphone from her back jean pocket. She held it up to her face and started to tap the screen.

*TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP*

“I was asking if you speak sign language, so you did answer my question, lol” Came the feminine robotic voice of a word processor app. Kiki smiled warmly at Andrew.

“Oh, haha” Andrew replied awkwardly.

*TAP TAP TAP*

“I didn’t think you’d know my name, you’re Andrew, right?” Came the robotic voice again as Kiki kept smiling.

Oh crap, he hadn’t actually spoken to her in years, and that was to ask if he could borrow a pencil, which he never returned! There was absolutely no reason that he should have known her name so quickly.

“Uh, yeah. Hey, hi... uhhh... what are you up to, you wanted to learn to shoot arrows?” He said reaching for a conversation topic.

*TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP*

“I wanted to train in archery to get into character, I’m planning on doing a Link cosplay this summer” Said the phone as Kiki looked pleased.

“Oh, you mean a Zelda cosplay. Zelda is actually the name of the princess and Link is the name of the hero. A lot of people who don’t actually play the games get that mixed up” Responded Andrew, finally something he could talk about with some confidence and authority.

*TAP TAP TAP TAP*

“No, I meant Link. I guess I’m actually crossplaying, if you want to be that technical about it” Came the phone voice, Kiki’s smile wavering slightly.

“Oh, uh, well, uh, why do you wanna cosplay as Link?” Said Andrew once again reaching for a topic, he didn’t actually know that much about cosplay, but he didn’t want to end this conversation with the lovely Kiki.

*TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP*

“Because The Legend of Zelda is my favorite game series, and I wanna dress up as Link for Comic-Con” Said the voice, Kiki looked a little disappointed.

Before Andrew could stammer out a response there came the tapping again.

*TAP TAP TAP*

“What are you doing here?” Asked the phone, as Kiki put up another big, cute smile.

“Oh, it’s my birthday and I wanted-”

*TAP TAP*

“Happy birthday” Came the monotone voice of the machine, but Kiki threw her hands up above her shoulders and did jazz hands with a huge grin to indicate enthusiasm, it was very adorable.

“Ah, Thank you!” Said Andrew happily, and yet still somehow awkwardly.

*TAP TAP TAP*

“I wish I had a present for you” declared the phone voice, as Kiki appeared to think.

“Oh, that’s okay, you didn’t know” Assured Andrew.

*TAP*

“Actually” said the flat tone of the voice, as Kiki began to look embarrassed.

*TAP TAP TAP*

“Maybe I can give you a gift” Said the voice as Kiki began to blush.

Andrew had to fight to keep himself from stammering, he had a dream like this once, except Kiki could talk in it, and she had been naked.

*TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP*

“You know, I always thought you were really cute, Andrew” Said the computer voice in the usual monotone, but the way Kiki cutely and demurely crossed her hands behind her back and blushed as she looked at the ground more than made up for the emotionless delivery.

Andrew tried and failed to disguise his movements, he was attempting to casually cover his erection, he wasn’t sure if Kiki saw what he was trying to do or not. Steam might have been coming out of his ears too.

“I... I... I... I... I... I... I...” He stammered, unsure if this was a just another dream or not.

He looked about the archery range. None of his friends were within earshot, a couple of them were glancing over in his direction, but most of them were concentrating on their archery.

*TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP*

“Can we go somewhere more private, Andrew? I’d like to give you your birthday present” The voice said, as Kiki beamed at Andrew.

She took him by the hand and led him away from the archery range, into the woods. Andrew was still in shock, the girl he’d fantasized about all his teenage life was leading him to someplace where they would do naughty things together, at least that’s what he assumed by her use of the word “present”. He stared at her ass as she dragged him through the trees, hypnotized by the way it swayed from side to side in her tight jeans.

They reached a spot where Kiki released her grip on his hand and began to type again

*TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP*

“Do you remember the last time I was at your birthday party?” Came that monotone voice again. Kiki only smiled slightly.

Andrew did, that was the time she had swallowed him. He nodded, numbly.

*TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP*

“How would you like to make it exactly like last time?” Said Kiki’s phone as she switched to a seductive smile.

“You... You mean...” He stammered with cautious excitement.

*TAP TAP TAP*

“Andrew, I want you inside me” Said the phone as Kiki blushed and puckered her lips.

Andrew leaned forward to kiss Kiki, but she gently put a finger over his lips to stop him from kissing her, she instead planted her lips on his forehead. She began to open her mouth wide, spreading her lips over the top of Andrew’s head, completely enveloping his crown. Andrew was far too excited to worry about not getting a kiss.

The memory of being swallowed by Kiki when they were kids was burned into his mind. He hadn’t appreciated the experience at the time, but years later it had been the focal point of his sexual awakening. Half of the time when he masturbated in his room he was thinking about that time when he was a kid inside Kiki’s stomach, the other half of the time he was imagining being swallowed by her in the present day instead. To say that he was excited was an understatement. Kiki’s lips continued to crawl over his head and when his face had been completely claimed by her mouth his body shuddered as he ejaculated into his pants without any manual stimulation.

Kiki wasn't naive enough to mistake the shuddering of Andrew's body for anything other than what it was. She grimaced slightly around Andrew's neck as she tucked her phone into the butt pocket of her skinny jeans. Andrew's right hand went up, and he started to not too gently grope Kiki's breast. She quickly grabbed his hand and moved it away from her chest, then she grasped both Andrew's upper arms and pushed them tight against his sides as she swallowed, bringing his head into her throat and his shoulders into her mouth. Wanting to get this over with quickly she pushed down with her upper body strength to bring Andrew into her faster. She took tiny gulps as she dragged herself around Andrew's torso. His shoulders slid down her throat, followed by his arms and his chest. Kiki was leaning down to engulf his waist, so she grabbed him by the pelvis and leaned back instead, lifting him into the air as she did. Andrew's legs gave one sporadic kick at the sudden shift in gravity but relaxed momentarily. Kiki swallowed mightily, pulling Andrew down into her hungry belly. She felt him slither through her ribs and reveled in the feeling of him sliding down her esophagus. She closed her eyes for the final few gulps. One gulp and his pelvis slid over her tongue and down her throat. Second gulp and his upper legs vanished as well. Third gulp and his feet with their shoes still on slid into her cavernous mouth. She closed her lips and looked like a serene chipmunk as she held the last of Andrew in her mouth and throat, her neck was bulging with his ankles and lower calves which faded into the curve of her chest, below that was her swollen stomach housing the bulk of her meal. She took a final gulp and brought Andrew completely into her stomach. Her upper body's proportions returned to normal as the lump of Andrew's shoes glided down into Kiki's torso, and her stomach expanded just a bit more.

She caressed her belly with calm enthusiasm, still leaving her eyes closed enjoying the feeling of satisfaction that flowed through her. She hiccupped and sent Andrew bouncing slightly inside her.

Andrew was upside down, covered in gastric juices, forced into a ball, and being uncomfortably bounced every few seconds by Kiki's hiccups, despite all that he was more turned on than he had ever been in his life, and he couldn't even reach his penis. But still, he had dreamt of being back in here for years and once Kiki let him out there would be plenty of time for those kinds of activities. Kiki hadn't exactly made her intentions clear, but in his mind, they were already boyfriend and girlfriend and he shuddered again at the idea of being intimate with her once she released him.

"Kiki, this is so fantastic... I... I love you... I always have" He said.

Kiki only hiccupped in response.

"Kiki?" he called out.

*Is he expecting me to reply? He knows I can't.* Kiki thought.

Then Kiki felt her ass cheek vibrate. She lifted her phone from her jean pocket and held it up to see a text from Janet: U done yet?

Kiki texted back: Yeah, be back soon

Kiki put the phone back in her butt pocket and started carrying her bloated self through the woods to where her friends were waiting for her. Every step on the uneven road bounced Andrew around inside her. He kept calling out every couple of minutes, slowly growing more and more afraid as Kiki made no attempt to communicate with him, but he was determined to keep his cool in front of his new girlfriend and so he refused to panic.

Kiki and her belly eventually emerged into the clearing where Janet and Heather were waiting for her, sitting around the space heater by Janet's car.

They often hung out here, it was a quiet spot where adults wouldn't catch them drinking or smoking, and they could just huddle around a space heater and talk about how much they hated everyone. Every now and then they would poach someone from the archery range too. Kiki hadn't wanted to at first, when she was younger she had been pretty straight edge, no drugs or alcohol, and a strict no eating people rule that her parents had impressed upon her. But when she met Janet and Heather things changed: at first, she had been wary of their anti-authority and rebellious nature, but they were ride or die and they were the first friends Kiki ever had that learned sign language for her. It felt unfair to the two of them to say that they corrupted Kiki, they loved her as much as any friends could, but if she was really honest with herself, Kiki had changed in the time that she had been friends with them.

Half an hour earlier Kiki, Janet, and Heather were finishing unpacking Janet's car in the woods. Heather took out her binoculars and pointed them at the archery range.

"Let's see if there are any fun snacks down there today" She said slowly, smacking her lips audibly. "Oh, looks like a group of nerds. They got a birthday cake at one of the benches... Oh, and a banner: 'Happy... Birthday... Andrew', I think we go to school with these dorks"

"Let us see" Said Janet, taking the binoculars that Heather offered her. "Ugh, that cake looks like dump"

She passed the binoculars to Kiki. She looked through and saw the group. Recognizing a boy and connecting the name Andrew to a memory in her mind. She passed the binoculars back to Heather.

"I think I ate that guy once" She signed at her friends, looking surprised and thoughtful.

"What? Details girl! Which one? Why isn't he in a sewer right now?" Heather asked excitedly.

"I don't actually remember, but my parents told me the first time I ever ate someone it was this kid Andrew at his own birthday party. They had to give me a laxative so I wouldn't digest him" She signed, then silently giggled as she signed the letters "L-O-L"

"And it's the same guy, you're sure?" Janet asked.

“Yeah, I see him around school sometimes” Kiki signed, as she shrugged.

“Keeks! This is fate! It’s his birthday again, he escaped from you before, and he was your first? No, no, no, no this is too good, this is God’s way of telling you to go down there and eat that guy” Janet exclaimed giddily.

“No, I’m not even hungry” Kiki signed as she shook her head ‘no’ and smiled politely, it was as if she were refusing a French fry that was offered to her.

“Bullshit, you said you skipped breakfast today” Heather interjected.

“Not the: most important meal of the day!” Janet joked.

Kiki’s eyes widened, then her eyes narrowed, and her lips formed a pout; her friends really did pay attention to what she said. She sighed and rubbed the back of her head with one hand. She felt a pang of hunger come from her stomach, and she had to admit she would really love to eat a person today.

“I guess it really is fate” Kiki signed to her friends with a resigned shrug and a half-smile.

Back in the present Kiki rejoined her friends, they both gave polite little golf claps and looked proud, Kiki blushed slightly and rolled her eyes, but smiled warmly at the positive attention. She walked nearer to the space heater and sat her ass down on a log as the contents of her stomach continued to squirm slightly. She felt the bottom of her slightly sagging belly touch the cool ground as she lowered herself into her seat.

“Beer me” Kiki signed at Janet.

“Not so fast” Janet said slyly “Tell us how he was”

“Salty, he creamed his pants before I even took the first swallow. Also, he grabbed my boob and he didn’t think I knew anything about Zelda” She signed looking a little annoyed.

“Gross” Said Heather with disdain.

“Beer, now, please” kiki signed.

“Yeah, gotta drown that little louse” Said Janet playfully, reaching into the cooler to grab a cold beer bottle.

“You know it” Kiki signed when Janet’s head emerged from the cooler.

Kiki casually caught the bottle that Janet tossed at her, popped the cap, and started chugging. Inside her the cold drink doused Andrew’s crotch, the sudden change from very high temperature to very cold was enough to shock him, it was like stepping into an extremely cold

shower. Andrew writhed more than he had been up to this point, then the beer started to pool around his head at the bottom of Kiki's stomach and the severity of his situation really began to set in.

Kiki finished her drink and let out a pant as the neck of the bottle parted from her lips. Her passenger started gasping, struggling, and calling out for her, but if the girls even noticed they didn't care. Kiki chucked the bottle into the woods, where it shattered noisily.

"One more" She signed at Janet.

Janet dug into the cooler and grabbed another bottle. This time she stood up and walked over to sit next to her friend on the log. She handed the beer to Kiki who took it and popped the cap, taking just a swig this time, and then letting the bottle rest at her side. The thrashing of her belly finally began to die down.

"and there goes another one. What's your count now, like twelve?" Janet asked casually.

"14" Kiki signed.

"Damn, Keeks, you're a machine!" Janet said, deeply impressed "and here I am only up to three"

"It would be higher if my parents had let me digest people when I was a kid" Kiki signed with a slight scowl.

"Oh yeah, you said they're all morally upstanding an' shit. That sucks" Janet said with contempt. "But they've got no idea. How do you keep em' in the dark?"

Kiki shrugged and signed "Just careful, I guess. I never let them see me with a full belly. It feels like I never get to poop at home" Kiki silently chuckled as she signed the letters "L-O-L"

"Don't they have a fancy toilet for bones an' shit too?" Heather asked incredulously.

"Yep" Kiki signed aggressively, clearly annoyed "They're allowed to digest people because they 'know when it's appropriate to digest someone or not'. They're such hypocrites"

"All parents suck, I think that's a law or something. I'm gonna eat mine when I get older" Janet said casually.

Kiki didn't respond. She didn't show it on her face, but Janet's comment disturbed her slightly. Her parents were annoying, and their bullshit about digestion was super hypocritical, but that was the worst thing about them. Outside of that issue Kiki loved them very much, and the idea of something bad happening to them was one that scared her slightly. Kiki had pretty decent parents, but Janet and Heather: not so much, she could understand Janet's desire even if she couldn't sympathize. But the comment had nonetheless gotten the idea of Kiki's own parents digesting away in a stomach to cross her mind and that was something she hoped would never



come to pass. She looked down at her own bloated belly and thought about Andrew briefly, he had parents too...

She shook her head and pushed the thought aside. She grabbed her drink and began to chug the rest of it. Andrew was not a person anymore, he was just her food, he had no parents, his fate was to be turned into piss and shit and then be buried in a hole under a tree nearby. Kiki's stomach squirmed, but it had nothing to do with her meal, and yet she knew it had everything to do with her meal. She drowned out the bad thoughts with more alcohol.