

Mulch, the gardening crow, had fattened up the centaur Akemi with the fruits of his garden. Now, it was finally time to eat.

“No, please!” Akemi begged, squirming in the ropes around her body. “Just let me go.”

“It will all be over soon,” Mulch reassured her quietly. “Now, let’s send you to my stomach.”

The crow acted quickly, lunging forward and forcing the centaur’s head into his mouth. He swallowed her rapidly, lapping up her fattened-up belly along the way, loving her delicious flavor. She screamed and tried to escape, but he was an experienced predator—she had no chance.

More and more of her emptied into her stomach. Until, finally, Mulch slurped up her tail, and with that, all of Akemi was inside him.

He smiled and patted his gut, feeling her squirming around.

Yes, she had made a satisfying feast . . . but where could he go from here?