

A blonde girl devoid of clothing slid down a dark tunnel, at the end of the tunnel she saw a bright light that blinded her. Past the opening she fell onto the warm orange sands below, breaking her left leg on impact. Tears swelled under her eyes as she tried to put pressure onto her shattered leg, wishing that the pain would go away. Rubbing the tears from her eyes she realized that that she was thrown into a cage of some sort. Three walls surrounded her that depicted a cheesy backdrop of a desert oasis and to her right, a large pane of glass with air holes drilled into it. Past the glass, a spacious room with a cushioned chair in the middle. Behind the lone chair was another cage just like hers that housed a large green humanoid creature that she couldn't determine.

"Were I'm I." She thought. Grunting in pain as she attempted to get up only to buckle to all fours. A strong vibration traveled up her arms. Looking forward to see the sand popping as a large disturbance underground emerged, as a large scorpion burst from the ground. A scorpion with a human torso sprouting where the head would normally be, a scorpion-woman. The beast's shell was as hard as rock with a heavy brown color. Paired with the silky skin of the woman that reminded the girl of caramel candy. Equipped with two large claws that were bigger than she was, and a long tail with a bulbous stinger at the end. The monster scratched her to get the bits of orange sand out of her blacker than black hair. Her joints popped as she stretched her tired limbs, then the monster let out a groggy moan. Underneath the seductive pelvis of the woman, a large beast like mouth with 4 smaller arms around it. Big enough to swallow three men whole.

"Finally dinner is here." The monster said.

Upon hearing those words the girl darted up to flee, only to fumble to the ground stirring up a dust. Helplessly on the ground she heard the beat of the six insect legs tapping in the sands as it approached her that sent chills up her spine. The foot patter stopped as a shadow blanketed her, the only thing that came to mind was to plead for her life. So she turned around hands raised and said. "Please spare me. I'm not much to eat."

The blonde mouth dropped when the monster bowed like a gentlemen before her.

"What the..."

"The name is Sorya. A acrobat, magician, and man-eater, but not one devoid of morals for I come from a prideful clan. Thank you for your sacrifice and I will devour you respectfully." Said the scorpion woman who smiled politely and asked. "What is your name?"

"uhhh Anne Stone-Mill" She said with a stutter not knowing what to say to such a mannerly man-eater.

"A thank you. I always ask for my prey's name." Sorya lowered her scorpion body to the ground. Using her long human arms she grazed her fingers across Anne's face. The girl recoiled when the long claw like nails slid down her cheek. Fearing death Anne pleaded once more.

"Please don't eat me."

"I'm sorry but your my only food for the month, you should consider yourself lucky that you landed in my cage and not his" Sorya said as she pointed the other enclosure on the other side of the room. Anne turned and yelped in horror. "Jade, no." When a horrific scene of a fat ogre ripping the flesh from Jade's arm who was still kicking. Anne's heart shattered like glass as the terrified face of jade etched into the back of her mind as the ogre gnawed on her friend, like a dog chewing on a bone.

"You know her?" Sorya asked with a sympathetic face.

Anne face turned red and averted her gaze. "Why should I tell you, you man-eating monster. Just eat me already."

"If you insist." The lower mouth near Sorya's pelvis opened to reveal a large set of teeth with a red tongue flopping out.

"Wait, wait could we make a deal. You seem like a nice person even though you eat people." Anne said.

Sorya sighed resting her face on her palm. "I wish I could but if I don't devour you now, you will be sent to him next. I'm also in dire need of nutrients that you will provide me too. Our master is a frail sadist. Protesting against him only leads to a bloody death. You see, I am a slave just like you, but more of a pet."

"But I don't want to die..." Tears exploded from her eyes as she curled up and cried. Sobbing like a child as she coped with the fact that she will be consumed and digested.

"I know, but I can make your transition to the next world enjoyable and free of any pain." Said Sorya sympathetic as she could. Embracing the crying girl gently brushed Anne's head. Anne didn't protest but accepted it, and for a while it was nice but Sorya's stomach grumbled and the mood died.

"Sorry" Sorya said as she held her midsection. "I have not eaten for a month now." Sorya brought her black tipped stinger forward next her face. Anne flinched expecting to be pierced by the toxic needle and thrown into the beast like mouth inches from her head.

"No no no. Im not that barbaric. I can swallow you with my human mouth, it would be much more "cozy" stomach to enter. You just need to take a sip of my poison here. My kind can change the properties of our poison, I can temporary remove all pain as you digest. In fact most of my meals said that it made the experience wonderful as it will transmute the pain into heavenly feeling."

"How would you know that?"

Sorya blushed. "Since the majority pleased themselves while I digested them."

"So what do you say. Just suckle on the tip of my stinger and in minutes you will giddy and looking forward to be eaten."

After a brief moment Anne softly pursed her lips over the tip of the stinger and sucked in the venom. Surprised that it didn't taste bad at all, in fact it had a addicting sweet taste and aggressively sucked on the stinger like a piglet.

Sorya slide her finger down Anne's cheek. "Addicting isn't. As soon as you feel ready let me know. So would you like to go down head first or feet first?"

"Feet... My god this feels amazing." Anne said sluggishly as the venom took effect. Her mind went blank followed by the pain dissipating as felt light as a cloud, then a surge of sexual tingling spread out through her loins. In her lustful haze she kissed Sorya. Sorya returned the kiss in full by using her long tongue to coil around her tongue, in return Anne grappled Sorya's brown large breasts and squeezed.

Sorya chirped, reaching her long finger bellow Anne's waist. Inserted them her

tight vagina, and proceeded to finger her. After a session of hot lovemaking Sorya released her lips and said. "Are you ready?"

Nodding in approval Anne relaxed herself and Sorya lifted her above monstrously wide human maw. Using her tongue she lubricated Annes legs and with care slide them down her gullet. After Anne's butt passed her lips Sorya used her tongue to pull Anne's waist further into her mouth. With a heavy swallow Anne descended into Sorya's throat stretching around her thin figure and felt the warm digestive juices in the bottom of Sorya's stomach. With only Anne's head remaining, Sorya pushed the blonde head down her gullet.

Anne gasped for air as the tight walls of flesh conformed around her. With her head in the back of her predators throat Anne looked up for a final glimpse of light that she will never see again. A felling of dread washed over her when Sorya closed her lips snuffing out the light.

With a final swallow Anne traveled to the bottom of her stomach, creating a large protruding outline in her belly. Smiling with satisfaction as she rubbed her full belly. Her belly let out a gurgle and a symphony of gastric sounds played as the stomach began to digest her meal.

Urp "Excuse me. So how do you like it?"

"It's wonderful..." Anne said as she used her palms to feel the waves and contours of Sorya's stomach. Marveling at the beat of Sorya's heart and relaxing in the acid bath that felt like a amazing hot spring to her. While in reality it has already began to dissolve her skin.

"This venom really does wonders. I feel no pain... I feel frisky." Anne said. Using her hands she pleased her self as she bathed in warm acid. Disregarding her fate and relish in her last moments. Upon felling Anne chaotic squirming and hearing her muffled erotic moans, she rapidly contracted her stomach muscles in a fashion that resembled belly dancing.

"In my bipedal form, and a great belly dancer." Sorya said. The repeated fast muscle movements allowed for faster digestion, grinding down her meal. At the same time a pleasant massage for her prey. It was routine knowing the poison effect will wear off in the next few minutes. Hoping that Anne could lose consciousness before then, she desperately flexed her belly.

It worked. Anne drifted away as the pleasure was to intense for her. She would orgasm after a few reps of Sorya's belly dance. Her body broke down with each ripple of the dance. Feeling no hatred for Sorya she closed her eyes with feeling of satisfaction allowing Sorya's stomach to digest her.

A large swell of gas formed from the rapid contractions and erupted out of Sorya's mouth as a loud belch.

"Guess she gone, but I better make sure." Sorya thought as she continued her dance. "I will make sure that you are my last meal here. With the energy I've gathered I will break out of here, sorry that you had to be eaten before then." Sorya slowed her dance and used her hands to massage her lumpy tummy. Disgust stuck here when she saw the master of the estate sitting in the cushioned chair pleasuring himself. Like he always did. A master warlock dressed like a gentlemen, and always wore a white wooden mask that carried permanent sinister grin.

He leaned forward and motion Sorya to come forward. Sorya begrudgingly approached the glass, but did the best to conceal her hatred for the man. "I'm gonna devour you next you bastard. Just wait until I transform into my bipedal form." Sorya

pressed her round stomach against the glass. A series of loud snaps and cracking of bone emitted from her belly, with her hands she pinched her breast in seductive manner for the master.

The master's hand moved faster and faster then a spew of semen exploded against the glass. Right after he got up, pulled up his pants and exited the room while a maid entered to clean his mess. The maid was small elf who barley reached the semen and had to stand on her toes to reach it. She was quite the beauty that the master bought a few years ago. Her long blonde hair almost touched the floor, resembling a clock that conceal her small stature.

"Hey Sorya was she enough?" The maid said as she sprayed solution and used a cloth to wipe the window, attempting to be discreet as possible.

"Yes Villisa, but let us wait until she is fully digested so I can transform into my human form." Sorya said as she let out a soft belch.

"Then we can escape right? I will drop your stuff down the shute next morning. So what time to you plan to escape."

"As soon as I get my gear so be ready." Sorya said as she dug herself back into the sand, to digest her meal and to transform into her bipedal form.