

In 500 Words

Sister Siren Ghastly Indigestion

Contains: Post-Vore, Burping, Indigestion, Feisty Prey, Vivian (Paper Mario)

HURRRRRROOOOOOOOOOULUOOOOOOOOOULURF!

The Shadow siren slapped a hand over her mouth as the tumultuous belch thundered across the forest around her, shaking the realm beneath her. Another try to sneak out, but only came out in a muffled **URFF.**

“Oh-**HIC!**-Oh d-dear...” Vivian looked down at the swollen orb rising from her deep purple, womanly figure, vaguely shaped in the young woman that had just been minding her own business now stewing in a hot and cramped gastric cell. “Please...please settle down miss..,”

URRRRRROUGLE!

The siren whimpered, face lips twisting in discomfort, as her stomach snarled. Fists and feet rose up and down across the viciously bouncing belly.

“A-Ah! I’m sorry miss, but I-I was hungry and-*urk!*” A bulge slid up her neck, but with a hard swallow, it went back down. “-And you were the only thing to eat around. Yo-You just have to accept that your-**UUUUURARP!**-food now and food belongs in the stomach. Think of it like this, you’re making my tummy nice and happy and you were -**OOOOULURWORFF!** definitely tasty! Probably the sweetest treat I’ve ever had!”

Cradling her stomach, she groaned. Her meal wasn’t exactly agreeing to that logic, continuing to kick and scream and thrash, giving Vivian’s sensitive inner walls a good beating. Something shifted inside and another bubble rose up her throat. The siren quickly tried to cup her hands over her mouth and for a moment, it looked to be working; her cheeks ballooning outward more and more until-

OULUURRRRAAAOooooooooooooULWORF!

Another powerful burp forced its way out of her mouth and into the cool night air, making waves as it rushed through the forest and pushed aside trees. Her face turned a deeper

mix of red and purple, hoping that no one could hear those gastric eruptions coming from her once dainty belly.

“G-Good heavens.” She uttered. “Ok, maybe telling someone you just ate that they were tasty *wasn't* the best idea.”

GURRRROOUUUUUOOOURLLE! The siren flinched in pain as the human kicked another sensitive spot, making a large, foot shaped bulge rise up from the underside of her belly. Two hand prints then rose from the top of her belly, reaching the limit one moment and snapping back the next. The siren whimpered and whined as her feisty prey continued fighting to escape.

“Ooooooh...I’m so sorry tummy.” She said, her gloved fingers sinking into her belly while rubbing in slow circles, attempts at trying to soothe the ravaged beast. She brought a closed fist to her mouth as another bubble clawed its way up, but it wasn’t enough to stop what was coming out.

HUH-UH...URRRRRRRROOOOURLARF!

GUH...AH-HUUUUURRRRRRRROUWOURF!

RRRRROUAROURF!

“Good-**HURF!**-ness me. Please, please just give up and-**UROURF!**-stop! I-I’m not letting you out and that’s fi-**HURF!**-nal!” But her meal didn’t give up. Her meal kept fighting as much as she could while her devourer lay there on the forest floor, rolling back and forth by caressing her stomach; belching to the heavens above. Once or twice, she felt her meal coming back up, wiggling up the tight tunnel between herself and freedom, but at the very last second, Vivian would muster up enough strength to swallow, fighting back her gag reflex. After the second time, however, things began to change. Bit by bit, the struggles began to weaken, the thrashing more sluggish until finally, things went still. One last sickly belch left Vivian’s lips while the Siren laid on the ground, looking up at the starry night sky.

“I wanna say thank you for calming down, but I-urgh-suspect you didn’t have much choice.” She breathed a sigh, patting the woman’s head. “Just...try to relax and...fall asleep, It won’t be painful. Li-Like, slipping off to sleep.”

The siren winced as one last punch hit her insides. The Siren briefly scowled at her stomach, then let her fall back on the ground.

“Just settle down and digest now.” She said and gently patted the top of her belly. “You’re my food now, the only thing you have to do is make my tummy full and happy and right now, you’re doing a wonderful job at it...well.”

She brought a finger to her chin, thinking.

“Outside of all that struggling you did earlier!” And with a little giggle, Vivian relaxed and let herself sink into the pool of shadows, the void swallowing her large, bloated gut whole.