

Kyoko's Sugary Demise

(Girls to donuts TF)

(Danganronpa)

Spoilers for Danganronpa 1!

This story is a continuation of Celeste's Tragic Gamble (<https://www.deviantart.com/kindfield/art/Celeste-s-Tragic-Gamble-885726554>), and while it's not necessary, I recommend reading it before this one!

It was yet another quiet day at Hope's Peak Academy, a rather rare occurrence, considering the ongoing killing game. With the sight of Sayaka's and Leons' dead bodies still somewhat fresh in everyone's minds, all of the participants coped in their own way, be it Toko who kept herself locked up as always, or Aoi who enjoyed the newly opened pool. Everyone tried to take their mind off things, except Kyoko Kirigiri.

As for her, the white-haired girl did what she did best, tried to find some clues about her talent or the killing game, with no success thus far. Seeing as she spent the better part of the morning walking around the school, she decided to take a break in her bedroom, only to be met by one annoying robot bear inside of it.

"Sup, wanna play a game of Go?" Monokuma taunted as he laid on top of her bed with a pose that'd be considered flirty was it not performed by someone who looked like a cereal mascot.

"What are you doing here?!" Kyoko tried to assume something akin to a defensive pose in case she had to run away from the bear.

"As I said, I'm looking for someone to play a game with! My opponent from yesterday... well, let's just say she's not gonna be playing chess anytime soon, not that you even know what I'm talking about..."

The Ultimate was dumbstruck. What was he talking about? Did... did the bear really think she'd fall for such an obvious trap? Then again, the idea that Monokuma seemed to underestimate them was a rather nice surprise to know, it should be easier to trick him that way. In fact... Kyoko was going to refuse at first, but maybe she should play along for a bit and get some inside info. She should be fine as long as she didn't go too far...

Unfortunately, she was about to learn that you can never win against Monokuma in a fair fight.

“You know I don’t trust you, but... do go on,” Kyoko said coldly.

“Ah, good to see you haven’t been wholly infected by that Naegi’s ‘hope’ bullcrap... is what I’d say, but I know you’re not being honest, I know more about you than you can imagine! Puhuhu...” The mascot burst with malicious laughter before continuing. “I know you’re a goody-goody and won’t betray those losers as easily as that stupid lolita did, but I’m sure we can work something out here! How about... if you win, I’ll tell you who the next killer will be! And if you lose... nothing happens! See how nice I am?!”

Lolita? The next killer? Surely, even if Monokuma was the mastermind, there was no way he’d know who was going to do the deed! Not to mention the fact there was no penalty for losing was a dead giveaway something was up.

“How can you be so sure what’s gonna happen? It’s not like you can see into the future, can you?”

“Oh, you’d be surprised! With soundproof rooms, a lot of folks tend to think out loud, even if they don’t realize it! This and... let’s just say I’m the world’s best at analyzing and predicting things! Do you think just anyone has enough brainpower to set up a killing game like that? Puhuhu, don’t make me laugh! Wait, I just did! Puhuhu!”

Seeing the girl’s stern face, Monokuma chuckled once more. “You don’t seem too eager... Ok, how about this? I spill the beans, *and* I tell you your ultimate ability! Hell, I’ll throw in telling you about your papa while I’m at it!”

This actually shook Kyoko, more than she would’ve imagined. Deep down, she knew that Monokuma *had* to know what happened to her father, but actually seeing him say it out loud was weirdly taunting... and unfortunately, against her better judgment, she gave in.

“Deal, but before we start, I have to ask you... why? You gain nothing by doing this.”

“Look, I might be a cartoonishly evil mastermind and all, but to be honest... just watching cameras all day is kinda boring, not to mention stuff like this can spice up the game! Just think of the drama if someone learned that I gave an edge like this! Ah, the betrayal! The bloodshed! It’s all so fun! Puhuhu!”

So far, Monokuma hasn’t broken any of his own rules yet, so maybe something was preventing him from doing exactly that, and if that were the case, it was a one in a

million opportunity to gain some intel! Sure, it wasn't risk-free, but there's no way they'd get out of here without exposing themselves to some degree of danger.

"To think you'd actually agree to play... well, I was gonna ask that thirsty writer if you refused, so I'm happy I didn't need to!"

Monokuma monologued for a bit more, only to be met with Kyoko's cold remarks in return before he actually got the set of Go ready to play. And play they did, as Monokuma was quite a formidable opponent, pretty much mirroring Kyoko in terms of skill, keeping the game rather balanced... at least before he 'accidentally' missed a game-ending opportunity, letting Kyoko get a massive lead that she kept until the game finished with a score of 18-12 in favor of the white-haired girl, something that should be met with delight, yet all Kyoko could feel was unease. Monokuma obviously threw that game and let her win!

"Oh no, you beat me..." The bear tried to put on his best crying face. "Okay, I guess I have to follow through with my promises... Plot twist, you're the Ultimate Detective! Well, I think most of our viewers predicted that anyway... as for your dad, he's dead! Isn't that fun?!" Once again, Kyoko was shaken to her core. Detective? Well, it made sense now that she thought about it, but did Monokuma really have to be so nonchalant about the fact her father was dead? Whatever, she'd have apt time to think this through once the bear was gone, for now, she couldn't show him any weakness. "And the killer? Aren't you gonna mention them?"

"Ah, right... It's gonna be the swimming girl!" The bear clapped his hands diabolically and disappeared with a *poof*, leaving Kyoko alone as her body gave out, causing her to drop onto the carpet, robbed of her ability to move. She felt her limbs deflate and get sucked into her increasingly plump and... purple torso?! The new detective tried to scream for help, wholly aware nobody would hear her with the soundproof walls in the way. Still, she tried her best, only to realize that her mouth had melted away into nothingness, soon followed by her hair that seemed to expand, covering all of her back and becoming sticky in the process.

What was happening to her body? It felt so inhuman, as if it lost all its shape! Yet the form wasn't the only thing that was transforming... Before long, Kyoko realized that her point of view was slowly lowering, but how could that be? She was already lying down on the floor! Unless... she was shrinking! Her prediction was soon proven correct as her clothes seemed to pile around her, exposing the shrunken girl's bare body to the world. Well... it's not like anyone could recognize her in this state, from her perspective it felt like her body had become some kind of featureless, purple blob of dough.

And soon, that dough would start receding in the middle, leaving the poor girl with a giant hole in her chest. Yet, despite the void she felt, there was no pain nor blood...

How could Monokuma be doing this? Even if he was some weird sci-fi robot, there shouldn't be a way to mess with her body like this! At least the changes seemed to slow down, putting the Ultimate in a sense of false safety before a rug was pulled right from under her, all because the weirdest of the changes was about to happen. Somehow, somehow, her body... split. No word in the dictionary could describe the feeling Kyoko felt, except maybe mitosis, but even then, she was a girl, not a damn bacteria! Yet no matter how she struggled to deny this reality, it was true. Before long, she could feel her body as two distinct entities, all of her senses doubled... This process repeated two more times before the changes stopped for good, leaving Kyoko as six copies of herself, all of them sharing one consciousness. Yet before she could try and sort anything of this out, the clothes she wore seconds prior started to change as well, turning into a rectangular paper box and encasing the girl in darkness.

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The door to the girls' changing room creaked open as Aoi entered the empty area for the second day in the row now. This swimsuit she found yesterday really was the comfiest thing ever, so much so she hadn't even taken it off yet! For the last 24 hours, it's been hugging her curves nicely, even when she slept! But now it could be once again used for its original purpose, as the brown-haired girl was ready to go swimming again, even if it kinda sucked that Sakura was busy with something else...

The swimmer put down her towel on one of the benches and stripped down until all that was left was her black one-piece swimsuit, and just when she was about to put the sportswear inside of her usual locker, something else entirely caught her eye. Just like yesterday, something unprecedented was put inside of it, something she definitely didn't remember placing.

At this moment, a shiver ran through Kyoko's nonexistent spine. What was happening? She was stuck in this darkness for a few minutes now, trying to figure out what she had become. However, this train of thought was thrown out of the window the second she heard the sound of a door opening, soon followed by multiple steps and cheery humming. Did somebody find her? Was she going to be saved? Unfortunately, her existence would be ignored for a few more minutes, before yet another creak was heard, this one much closer and more metallic, followed by a short, yet absolutely chilling sentence.

"What's that?"

Yet it wasn't the words themselves that Kyoko feared, but rather, their speaker. Even if she knew the girl for less than a week, she'd recognize that airheaded tone anywhere, it was Aoi Asahina! If it was anyone else, she'd be ecstatic... well, maybe not *everyone*, but why did it have to be Asahina, specifically? The words of

Monokuma still reverberated through her head, if the bear's prediction was true, the person next to her was going to kill one of their friends... even if it didn't make any sense! Out of everyone, she and Makoto were quite literally the least suspicious people! Could the ditz girl really have it in her heart to kill someone? Unless... No! Was everyone deceived? Was Aoi the mastermind? Was that the reason Monokuma was so certain of his prediction?

Kyoko readied herself for the worst, after all, it's not like she had any way of fighting back in this... whatever her new form was. She wanted to do so much, but she got tricked in such a pathetic way!

It was all the more surprising when the ceiling opened suddenly, and she was able to see the swimmer in person, her body towering unsurprisingly over the shrunken girl. But... if Aoi really was the mastermind, why did she look at her with such eyes? They seemed sort of disinterested, maybe even ignorant, as if she wasn't looking at a human person she recognized... yet mere seconds later, it was as though something clicked inside of the airhead's mind, and that ignorance was replaced by what could only be described as raw hunger. It wasn't just the eyes either, the girl's mouth was salivating as well!

"I can't believe someone left an entire box of donuts for me! I'll need to thank them later!" Aoi commented happily, her hands shooting past Kyoko and grabbing the container she currently resided in.

D-donuts? What are you talking about!? The second these thoughts appeared inside of Kyoko's head, a lightbulb went off. The weird, doughy feeling, the gaping hole inside of her, and most importantly, the fact that her body was split into six, it made all the sense in the world, and she hated that it did! Not to mention, now Monokuma's words made even more sense! Oh, how dumb she was to ever think the ditz could be the mastermind! No, in reality, it was much, much worse! After all, there's only one thing food like this is good for, and if there was anyone who could devour a whole box in one sitting, it was the giant girl right before her!

Pathetically, Kyoko tried to scream, to voice her struggle, with no luck. Objects can't speak, after all. This scream turned into a primal cry as she felt one-sixth of her body leave the box's floor as it flew into the air, courtesy of Aoi's dark-skinned hand. Her vision split, with most of it remaining as it was, while also letting her see from the point of the picked-up donut. She could see it. She could see *herself* for the first time since this entire change occurred. Just 5 donuts in a box, that's all that her entire existence amounted to now, with the sixth one heading towards its doom. It was all so surreal, the pastries looked just like any other, but they were unrecognizably *her*. The purple dough she got a glimpse of before was making up the base, with lavender frosting that looked so sugary that it almost hurt to imagine the taste of it, all finished up by a combination of orange and black sprinkles on top.

Yet, as much as it hurt, it also gave her hope! Maybe the airhead would realize something was up if she looked closer at the box! But with each passing millisecond, this already dim light of hope was getting weaker and weaker until...

"Actually... should I eat this stuff? Maybe it's poisoned or something..." Aoi stopped, the bun mere centimeters away from her enormous teeth.

Thank god, I'm saved! The detective would've let out a heavy sigh of relief if she still had the ability to do so.

The swimmer put her left index finger through the hole in her circular snack while using her right hand to maneuver the box itself, looking for any and all clues.

"Hmm... the box's design reminds me of something... no, *someone*... but I can't put my finger on it... All this white and purple, I'm pretty sure I know someone who wears a jacket like that, and the orange tie is kinda familiar as well... wait's there's a logo on the top... DD? Detective Donuts? Can't say I recognize the brand... Nope, no signs of anything, unless..." Aoi put the box down and looked into the locker once more. "Ah, there it is, someone left a paper note... 'from Sakura'! It's safe!" The swimmer grinned, putting the piece of paper down, much to Kyoko's disappointment.

That's... how stupid can this girl be?! Someone could easily fake Sakura's signature, hell, one of the participants of this killing game is literally a professional writer! The detective screamed her nonexistent lungs out in anguish. But something even worse than Aoi's foolishness was the fact that it seemed like she forgot about Kyoko's entire existence! Was Monokuma really this powerful, to be able to do something like this? Thinking back, that's probably everyone got into this mess in the first place since everyone's memories were missing from how they got here... and he did mention some sort of lolita... wait, how could she be sure that she was the first? For all she knew, there could've been countless people she forgot about, all turned into objects by the mastermind...

Too focused on analyzing her current situation, the former girl didn't realize that her once-equal friend was back for more, and knowing that it was a gift from her dear friend made her all the more eager to try it out.

CHOMP!

"Hmm... tastes like blackberries! Not my favorite, but it'll do!" Aoi commented before going for another, even bigger bite. All Kyoko felt was surprise, mixed with a surprising amount of saliva left over where the bite was taken, yet she didn't feel pain! Then again it wasn't even that noticeable, as before she even realized the full gravity of her situation, there was nothing left to feel pain with, as the purple pastry disappeared inside of the Ultimate Swimmer's belly.

And the second it did, a sudden wave of dizziness overtook Kyoko's mind before disappearing, leaving the one human girl more confused than anything else. Yet before she could even figure out what happened, another donut went into the air, straight into Aoi's mouth as the detective could do nothing except watch and try to get the attention of the one who was devouring her, as helpless as it seemed. In less than 30 seconds another donut was dealt with, and the wave from before made its return, but this time Kyoko knew for a fact something was up. She couldn't exactly put her finger on it, but it was as if... her mind was clouded, so to speak. She was still 100% aware of her surrounding, but for whatever reason, thinking about anything for too long felt impossible. Was this somehow related to the fact that one-third of her was now gone? Most likely, and the detective was not looking forward to seeing what was going to happen once more of her was chewed over and inside of someone's stomach.

Regretfully, however, her unaware tormentor couldn't care in the least and was happy to take a bite out of her third donut. These things really were tasty! Hell, she even felt like she was getting smarter just eating them!

Yet quite the opposite was happening to the poor girl-turned-pastries, as the process repeated for the third time, the wave now stronger than ever. And it was like, just so unfair! Why was she the one who got turned into food!? That dummy Aoi or that bitch Toko would've been much better picks for Monokuma since they were so dumb and she was so smart! Yeah, she was even the Ultimate Detective, so she must've been really really inte... intesomething, she just couldn't remember the word at the moment! Heh, the bear was probably too afraid she'd ruin his plans! Wait, why did her vision just like... become two? Aw, yucky, she was getting eaten!

Aoi licked her lips contently. She was about to close the box and end her dessert for now, but seeing the last two donuts tucked away, she felt bad leaving them alone like that and decided to finish her job. She had a great metabolism anyway, so it didn't matter!

Kyoko would've told her to stop, but at this point... her intelligence was more akin to that of an airheaded bimbo, and it was gonna drop even lower when Aoi finished the second-to-last snack and another wave appeared... not that the girl even realized it at this point, as she couldn't even create complete sentences.

Me... not food! No donut!

Me... human? Yes, me smart! Smart girl!

Me...Dede...dete...de...vive? Me detevive! Know big...lots! Solve puzzles!

Big lady, no! Wet! Scared! Scared!

With her IQ at the level of a dog or a newborn child, Kyoko simply could not understand why the big lady was putting her inside of a wet and scary cave, and just like before, she had no way to combat it, even if she were to retain the sharp intellect she was known for. In her last moments, however, she was able to regain a semblance of clarity that she used to curse the bear that was behind all of it, as well as to apologize for leaving Makoto on his own. On the other hand, Aoi was more than happy to throw the now empty paper box into the trashcan and wipe the sticky glaze off her hands using her trusted swimwear before making her way into the pool.

In the end, the only thing that remained of Kyoko's proud existence was whatever Aoi was going to eject from her bowels in the coming days and some leftover lavender frosting that adorned the 'Taeko' labeled swimsuit...