Dragalia Vore – Guy alt story!

A shrinking curse flooded over the Halidom after uncovering a rare artifact nearby, shrinking a few core members into doll sized forms. An odd side effect of the curse was that the effected people could be shrunken at will by someone touching them- but not grow them back.

“To feed a famine, we sacrifice height. Those brave enough to save us are reborn”

Those were the words that rang out from the cursed object before it crumbled.

… It didn’t take long to figure out those that had shrunk were durable, not needing to eat. It took a lot longer to figure out the cure, and even longer again to convince people to go through with it.

Verica was the first to try it, having read a persons fortune and finding a bright future she reasoned that eating him would be the right choice. It seemed to work!  
  
With a few more experiments, the people just needed to spend 24 hours in a stomach to be restored. Multiple people would double the time it takes and eating food would slowly increase the amount of time it took.

In the end, everyone gave in and helped out, shrinking people down and eating them- the tinies would reform and teleport to a safe area later. Only… Leonidas didn’t want to be eaten, and Prince Euden had drawn the short straw with Cleo who seemed to be struggling to eat him.

“This is humiliating…” Leonidas spoke, annoyed as he was easily overpowered by Verica who’d given up being patient. A gentle smile masked over her predatory eyes.  
“This is necessary” She corrected, plucking the man up. He kicked and yelled like usual, but this time Verica just tossed him into her mouth.  
  
Careful not to bite, she sucked, licked and moved him around- trying to tire the feisty man out so he didn’t try something dumb on the way down. Her eyes slipped over to Cleo who- once again, spat Prince Euden out in a coughing fit.  
  
Euden twitched, breathing heavily as Cleo wiped away some saliva.  
“I’m sorry prince, m-maybe I should of given you to someone else. It just felt unfair that everyone else went through this except me… I just, don’t think I can do this, it feels weird” Cleo spoke, rubbing her temples as Verica approached. Verica tossed the angry guy into her cheek to speak.  
“May I help?” She asked, casually plucking the prince up.  
  
Cleo looked over, expectantly, thinking that Verica planned to eat the prince for her- but Leonidas poked out, screaming angrily before getting slurped back in. Cleo winced, it wasn’t going to be very nice for Euden if he has to spend 78 hours locked in with his brother, but it seemed that he wouldn’t need to.  
“We could just shrink him further” Verica mused, her tongue rolling around Leonidas’s tiering body. “You’ll barely notice him… here, open wide”  
  
Cleo’s brow furrowed a little as she felt Euden press against her plush lips. She kept her mouth closed as she considered the options- feeling Verica playfully push the tiny guy against her lower lip.

Cleo closed her eyes, opening her mouth as something miniscule dropped into her mouth. She could barely feel it- only if she really focused. Her mind went into over drive as she realized the prince was on her tongue!   
  
For Euden, he was feeling nervous. The texture of her tongue was so detailed. Nervous, he looked around with a shudder at the dripping pools of saliva and the hot breath washing overhead. He could barely keep his balance as he saw that her tongue had essentially become the length of a football field for him.   
“I’m- having second thoughts” He yelled out, before realising they probably couldn’t hear him.  
  
Taking a step forward, he suddenly felt the tongue lurch. It was a small movement for most, but in his situation- it sent him tumbling down into the saliva filled trenches of her gums. “H-HEY! WA-“  
  
Meanwhile, Verica was watching Cleo panic. Apparently she couldn’t feel him anymore.   
  
Sighing, she slid the now tired Leonidas to the side before leaning forward- breaking Cleo’s thought process with a quick kiss.   
  
Their tongues wiggled and waved around- intertwining for a moment before finally pulling away.  
“There- I think I scooped him out” Verica smiled. Her actions seemed to of at least calmed and shocked the maid. She was unsure if she had actually changed the princess location- he was just too small. However, it did seem to calm Cleo down, and even if he fell to the side she’d eventually swallow him if he was in her mouth.  
  
Little did they both know, he was not in her mouth… dazed and now naked after the brutal lashing- the prince had momentarily stuck to Verica’s retreating tongue before falling on Cleo’s bottom lip.   
  
Unfelt and unheard- the poor prince could do nothing as Cleo spoke, thinking she felt him in her mouth but she was likely imagining it or feeling his clothes.  
  
Tired, Euden felt his life flash as he tumbled down- hitting Cleo’s chest with a small bounce before landing somewhere… brown? Slightly melted.   
  
Dazed, he glanced up, seeing Verica finally swallow Leonidas.  
“A-ah-! I’m way too small-“ Euden spoke, swallowing hard as he realised the danger he was in. He needed to be eaten to return to normal! If he was lost on the beach…  
  
He shuddered, glancing upwards. A sense of dread and relief filled him as he saw his long time fairy companion towering overhead. He went to wave before noticing the crumbly floor.

He didn’t get a chance to question where he actually was as the giant fairy opened her mouth- blocking out the light as she went to bite down on the princes location.  
  
Euden’s mixed emotions peeked, on one hand he would be eaten which was technically his goal and his only way out. On the other hand… it’d take longer to grow back depending on how much someone ate… Notte didn’t know he was there and ate a surprising about of food.   
  
His face paled even more as he entered her mouth- remembering Notte answering the question of ‘How do you manage to fit that much in your stomach?’ with ‘I’ll make it fit!’  
  
Externally, Notte happily bit into her cookie, munching it down and swallowing. She didn’t notice the poor prince as she went for another bite, then another as she obliterated the poor Prince without a second thought- filling her stomach entirely as Verica and Cleo walked off, both happy and thinking they’d finally finished the curse.  
  
It took two days to figure out what happened with magic, and a full week of failed attempts at stopping the tiny fairy from eating.  
  
Euden and Leonidas both made it out, and all parties agreed to never talk about it again… except for Notte… who brought it up constantly…