Hungry Girl Vs. Magical Girl

Naka sighed and slouched in the air. She’d arrived a couple days prior, no sign of malevolence in the area, and longed for her bedroom, the PS5 should’ve arrived by then and she was missing out, all because a bunch of monsters showed up. The other girls could handle it no problem. But it was an order.

With nothing to hunt, she suspected the others were already done. Probably laughing, chilling, playing Demon’s Souls without her, and waiting to ambush her with spoilers. Another sigh. Naka conjured her phone, about to message her team in hopes of leaving early, but a shriek, suddenly muffled, started her. She dove back to earth and wandered along a street. Clear of monsters. And people.

Her skin prickled. Something wasn’t right there. Monsters created commotions, people running and screaming in hordes, yet not a sound disturbed the stillness. Clothes, newspapers, bags, all those should’ve been abandoned if monsters attacked. That shriek from before had vanished, seemingly erased soon as she’d heard it. Had they taken all the people at once? But it was a city, albeit small. Even the distance lacked any noise from cars. The sky was also clear.

She pulled her wand from her personal dimension, magic cackling in response to her disquiet. Anything that jumped at her would get a shocking greeting. A gentle breeze fluttered her outfit, tassels and scarf trailing behind her. Naka pulled it up over her mouth and nose. While transformed, magic was in place to prevent recognition, but she wouldn’t risk it. Magical Girls developed fans and some got… unhinged.

More than once, they’d summon monsters to them just to meet the girls. Naka prayed it wasn’t another of those. Human desires could strength monsters, though none had been on such a scale as to wipe out a populace under her very nose. A shiver ran down her spine when a newspaper flapped toward her. She caught it and read the headline:

*Hottest babes of Voracious City Ranked from Tittylicious to Bootylicious…*

She flipped through, not to see the ‘babes’, though she enjoyed the peek she stole, and came to the more ‘news’ portion of the issue; *New Magical Girl Sighted! Disappearances on the Rise! Will she save us?*

It was dated two days ago, when she’d arrived in their airspace. A picture was attached, of a striking Magical Girl, clearly of Japanese origin, with pale skin accented by her oily black attire, which bared much of her slender physique. If she was there, then what happened to the people? Unless she’d been taken as well.

“Not good, not good,” Naka muttered and took flight. Any monster capable of destroying one of her kind was not to be trifled with. She’d need backup, at least two or three more. Hopefully Ookii was done with her job. As she crested a building and looked down, Naka froze, eyes zooming toward the only people. Though ‘people’ might be too much, as one was in full view, while the other gradually slid down their gullet.

It was the Magical Girl swallowing someone! Naka drifted lower, seeing the human’s details bulging through the supposed defender’s skin, hands slowly passing her lips as they made headway on the human’s thighs. With the widest parts inside, the rest proved no problem and, in mere seconds, the Magical Girl was stroking a massive belly bigger than her own body. Then she grinned straight at Naka as she stepped on ground.

“Hello there,” the Japanese girl said.

“General Kenobi…” Naka murmured.

“What?”

“Sorry, reflex. Um… did you just…”

“Eat someone? Why, yes I did. You don’t seem all that upset though,” the stranger said and stood. It looked so much like the Magical Girl from the newspaper, however the curves didn’t match at all. Aside from a heavy gut writhing with the living meal, her breasts and hips had widened exponentially. She even outdid Naka’s own curvaceous figure.

“What’s your name?” Naka asked, eyes glued to the belly, wondering how to get in… and save the person. Just to save the person.

“I’m Kuroi,” the stranger said and slapped a hand onto her stomach, squeezing around something big and soft, “This used to be the hottest babe in the city. Soon, she’ll be helping make me the only, hottest babe.”

“I’m Naka.” The stomach writhed and muffled sounds pummelled Naka’s ears, but they weren’t distressed or pained, more like pleasured. She walked closer, the noises getting stronger in response to Kuroi’s fervent kneading, and stopped when the outward navel prodded her own naked belly.

“It’s embarrassing if you stare so intently,” Kuroi said, then grabbed Naka’s slack hands and placed them on her churning middle, “Its much better if you get a feel.”

Naka nodded and copied the pale girl’s motions from before. With the belly, so much of her flawlessly pale skin poured into the open, dents from within seeming to point her lower. Naka followed, sinking into a crouch, and looked underneath the gravid mass. Between Kuroi’s deliciously thick legs was an equally plump pussy, one that winked at her, as if beckoning her closer.

“This is a trap,” Naka said, still gawking.

“Is it?”

“You’re a monster in disguise. Now you’re trying to lure me inside you.”

“Then you should stop.”

“I should.”

“You should back away and use your magic to destroy me.”

“Yes.”

“But doesn’t my pussy look so empty?” Kuroi asked and spread her thighs, a string of fem-cum falling from her engorged lips. The orifice winked at her again.

Naka nodded, “It does.”

“It looks so pretty but lonely, right?”

“Right.” The thighs stepped closer, lips coming within inches of her face and nose. A mist poured out with the fluids, caught on a slight gust to saturate Naka’s senses.

“Wouldn’t you just love to kiss it? I know I want you to.”

“I would,” Naka said and closed the gap, tasting the folds as her tongue flicked out. Juices smeared her lips and cheeks as she pushed further.

“It tastes good.”

“It does,” Naka sighed, deepening the lurid kiss further, limber muscle flicking about the insides that sucked on her, pulling her in. Her nose pressed into the folds, which moved to encompass the girth of her head, gently pulling her in.

“Yes, let yourself experience the joy,” Kuroi cooed and reached down, urging Naka inside. Even after her hands left the Magical Girl’s head, she kept pushing of her own accord, the pussy now covering her ears so all she heard was the trance-like rhythm of Kuori’s heartbeat and the lustful squishing of dripping walls. Next came her shoulders, proving a slight challenge but swallowed all the same. The fleshy walls moved across her chest, suckling on her nipples and urging her own snatch to gush. Naka raised her hands to the opening and let it draw them in as well.

The passage tightened around her in waves to drag her deeper. Naka licked and suckled at every bump or crevice in her reach, urging Kuroi’s juices to flow and drench her. They matted her hair down, clothes soaked through and melting away as her power deserted her. Without any garments in her way, Naka’s fingers pushed down to her crotch as it was swallowed too, stroking and slapping her clit. Despite how deep she was, she’d yet to bottom out inside Kuroi.

As her knees slipped past the entrance, the tunnel yanked her up. Naka looked around at the vast space around her. This wasn’t a womb, but a personal dimension. As she looked and magic bolstered her eyes against the dark void, revealing a sight that both chilled her bones and burned her loins. Women by the hundreds, lined against invisible walls and held by slimy tendrils that penetrated them in all orifices, even places she wouldn’t have expected. Naka gulped and summoned her wand.

At the rush of magic, loose tentacles turned on her. Red, vein-riddled ropes launched at her, mushroom-shaped heads capped by oozing holes curled around her ankles and coiled higher. Naka yelped and channelled all her magic, even as her pussy gushed at their touch.

Kuroi pouted outside as she felt the Magical Girl’s presence vanish from within her. No matter, she’d move on to another.