

A HUNGRY BET

Hidden in rugged mountains and far from the eyes of many, the village of swordsmiths is not accessible to ordinary people. But Mitsuri Kanroji and Shinobu Kocho are certainly not ordinary. The two Hashiras have come here to repair their katanas, and finally enjoy a well-deserved rest.

"Ahhmmm! So tasty! Shinobu You must try these takoyaki, they are divine!" Mitsuri squeals in delight as she swallows another takoyaki.

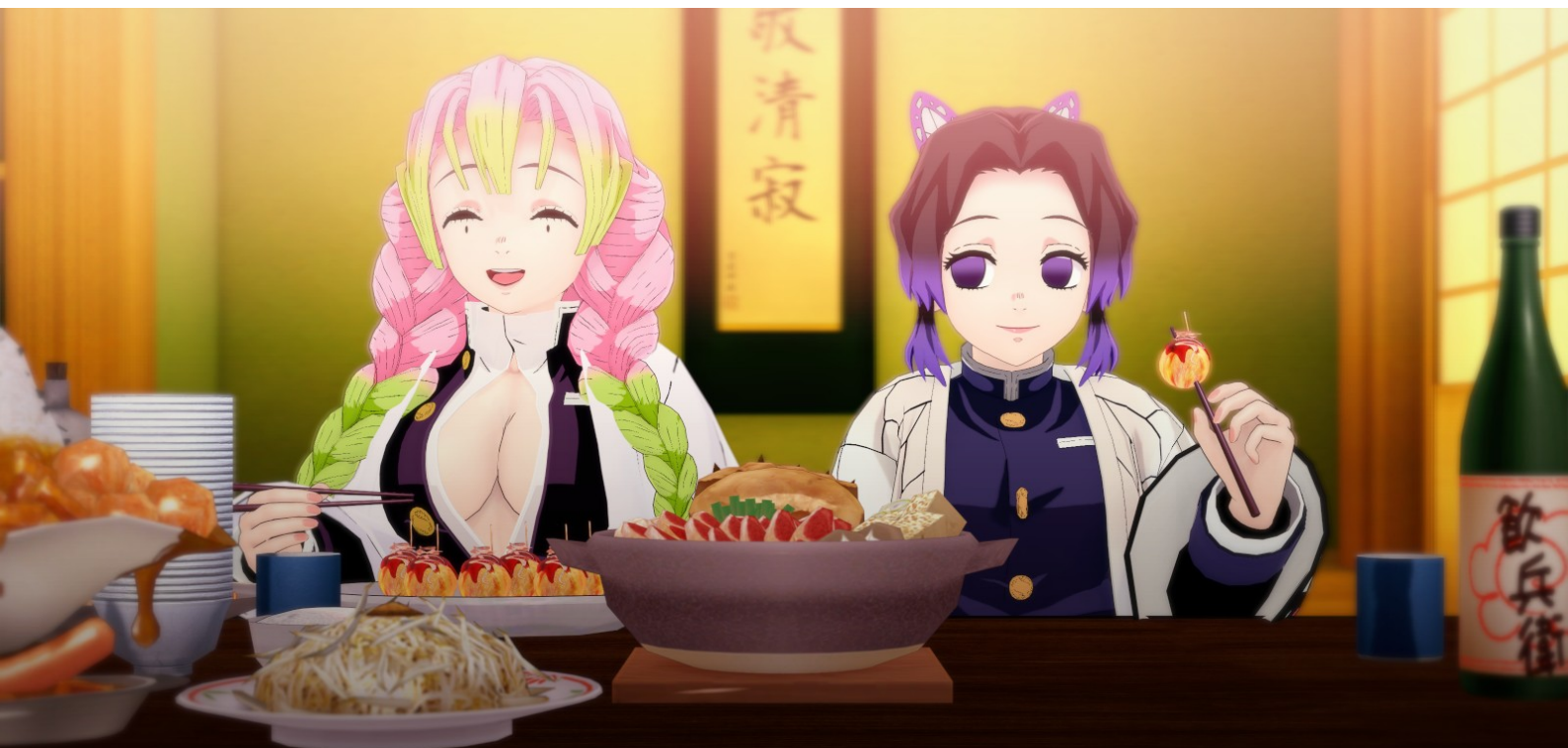
"Uhhmm, are they really that good? Well, thanks for the offer~" Shinobu quickly reaches out with her chopsticks at Mitsuri's plate and manages to snatch two takoyaki from under her nose.

"Kyaaaa! I didn't mean to try my takoyaki! Order a portion for yourself!" Mitsuri huffs in annoyance as she continues to gorge herself.

Their table is filled with mouthwatering goodies, and even though Shinobu occasionally teases Mitsuri, the pink-haired woman doesn't slow down, not even for an instant. She continues to chew meat, suck on noodles and drink sake.

"This isn't befitting of an Hashira, don't you think so Mitsuri? One shouldn't gorge oneself like this, right? Shinobu says, taking another bite.

"Why? This is all delicious, I love this place! In fact, I love everything on the menu so much that I can't leave anything out!"



"You are simply incorrigible..." Shinobu chuckles as she sees Mitsuri's ravenous assault on the food.

"G-good evening, is the food to your liking?" a waitress approaches their table. Shinobu immediately notices how intimidated this girl is by Mitsuri's insatiable appetite.

"Of course! And can you bring us more plates? I sure have room for more before we get to dessert." Mitsuri keeps gulping down bite after bite even as she talks to the waitress.

"And if you please can you bring us another bottle of sake as well? It would be quite helpful..." Shinobu asks the waitress. Not only did Mitsuri eat all this food but she also drank all the sake!

"Can you please slow down, just for a moment?" Shinobu continues to sip her sake, not appearing too shaken by Mitsuri's binge. She knows that the pink-haired girl is too focused on the food to listen or to stop gorging herself silly.

"Hey... Ahhhmmmmhh! I'm just having a little fun, why don't you let yourself go?" Mitsuri smiles for a moment, and then resumes gobbling more dishes non-stop. "Uhhmm~ You have no idea what you're missing, you have to try these dumplings, they are out of this world!" She says as she licks her lips so as not to lose any flavor.

"Sometimes you're so reckless, but I think I understand... After all, we don't get many chances to relax between hunts." Shinobu can't help but be infected by Mitsuri's enthusiasm, so she pauses to think for a moment. "Let's see, how about we play a game?"

"Oh yeah, I love games! So, what's on your mind?" For the first time all night, Mitsuri stops eating and looks closely at Shinobu. She can hardly contain her excitement.

"See, since you're so hungry, why don't we see what your limit is? You can continue to eat your fill throughout the evening... If you eventually collapse then you pay for my dinner too. But if you don't collapse, then I'll pay."

"A-Are you serious? It won't be easy to eat for the whole evening, but I certainly won't hold back... I'm an Hashira after all!" Mitsuri yells as she raises her fist above her head to charge herself.

"I knew you'd say that, greedy pig..." Shinobu giggles as the waitress returns just in time with the new courses. The girl can't help but tremble as she carefully places the courses on the table, it's hard to keep calm in serving such a voracious woman.

"And now that the new courses have arrived, I'd say we're ready for the contest." Shinobu manages just in time to announce the start of the challenge that Mitsuri has already resumed binge eating.

"I'll show you that this is nothing for an Hashira! Uhhmm~ I love these Mitarashi Dango! Come on get them too!" Mitsuri can barely connect sentences as she devours one delicacy after another.

But Shinobu doesn't seem at all intimidated by Mitsuri's enthusiasm. Actually, she finds it quite amusing. And so the evening continues. While Mitsuri continues to eat, Shinobu continues to drink one bottle of sake after another and ends up collapsing on the table...

[...]

"Heeeeeeeey? Shinobu? Uuu... UHMmm? Come on, wake up! I still haven't collapsed... Hic!" Mitsuri begins to shake Shinobu to her senses.

"Owww... I slept for quite a while..." Gradually Shinobu begins to open her eyes, and is amazed at how much Mitsuri has managed to eat. Stacks of plates and empty sake bottles are scattered all over the table. At that moment Shinobu realizes that Mitsuri... Took and drank from her bottles too!



"H-hey! The challenge didn't include sake bottles! Come on, hic! Give them back to me!" Wasting no time, Shinobu starts climbing onto the table, determined to get her sake back and teach Mitsuri a good lesson. But in her haste she slips on one of the plates, and begins to fall towards Mitsuri.



"Hey, what are you doing? S-stop, if you continue-"



It all happens in an instant. Shinobu is unable to stop and keeps sliding towards Mitsuri. So, because of the momentum, her feet land straight into Mitsuri's mouth... "Ummppff!" Suddenly, Shinobu's feet are stuck inside Mitsuri's throat and show no signs of stopping. Shinobu's fall continues, first her legs get sucked in and then her butt gets stuck in Mitsuri's mouth.

"Huh? Mitsuri? Can you stop immediately? I'm still falling deeper..." Luckily, Shinobu can breathe a sigh of relief, her butt makes the perfect cushion to halt her descent. But in this stalemate, things just get worse. Mitsuri is having difficulty breathing, so she is forced to continue swallowing.

"If you can't stop yourself, then I'll take care of it-" With a very quick movement, Shinobu thrusts her hands forward, in an attempt to push Mitsuri back. At first it seems like the pink haired girl is starting to let go, but it soon becomes clear that she's just opening her mouth wider. Shinobu realizes what Mitsuri is trying to do and tries again to push her away with her hands, but inadvertently ends up shoving them into her mouth. And before she can get them out, Mitsuri swallows again, sucking in not only her butt but her arms down to her elbows as well.

"Mitsuri, please..." Now that Shinobu's upper body is sinking deeper into Mitsuri's stomach, it's clear that there's no stopping her anymore. Shinobu panics and squirms, trying with all her might to slow down her inexorable descent. Unfortunately for her, Mitsuri would be in danger of choking if she doesn't keep swallowing, so her torso is also sucked in. For a moment, Mitsuri lingers on Shinobu's boobs. They are so soft and plump that she can't help but savor them for a while.

"This is pretty ridiculous, you still have time to stop..." Shinobu's pleas are useless, especially since Mitsuri's moans of pleasure drown out any other sound.

Completely lost in the moment, Mitsuri continues to swallow, even Shinobu's boobs don't present a problem. And eventually, only the head remains between Mitsuri's lips. All that's left for her is to place her hand on top of Shinobu's head and she pushes it down with loud swallowing noises, until her lips close again. The bulge in Mitsuri's throat travels inexorably down until it joins the rest of Shinobu's body in her stomach. Because of the momentum, Mitsuri is forced to lean her back on the floor, her swollen gut on full display for the whole restaurant to see.



"Uooooorppp! Eheh, sorry Shinobu, but I nearly choked! If it's any consolation, your taste was divine~" Mitsuri says and giggles as she strokes her belly gently. Every now and then she can feel Shinobu move a little, to find a more comfortable position.

"Oh I'm glad you liked it... But maybe you should get me out of here?" In a fit of rage, Shinobu starts kicking and squirming, but to no avail. On top of that, her body is completely surrounded by food and sake, making any movement much more difficult.

"O-oh, sorry, I think you're right... I'll make sure you get out of here! But I feel a little heavy, maybe I should take a nap?" Mitsuri begins to feel fatigued, all the food and now her friend making her bloated past her usual limits. To ease the weight she's carrying, Mitsuri grabs and lifts her belly for a moment, high enough to rest it on top of the table. "Uooooorp! Excuse me, at least I'm making some space in there so you'll be comfortable even while I take a nap..."



"Please, this is getting out of hand..." Shinobu is getting angrier, every punch she throws against the walls of Mitsuri's stomach just keeps bouncing back.

"D-don't worry, just let loose! After all you said I had to eat everything that was on the table, so it's only natural you ended up on the menu." Mitsuri says as she breaks into laughter. She then lays back in her chair and breathes deeply, taking her time to let her belly rest comfortably between her legs. There's still some food left on the table, but she doesn't want to bother Shinobu any more and she grabs one of the bottles of sake left instead.

"Really funny Mitsuri..." Shinobu growls and keeps kicking and punching. "...But I may act in a not funny way if you don't get me out, now." She throws a well-placed punch to Mitsuri's stomach, which manages to hit a particularly sensitive spot. The impact jolts Mitsuri, who tries not to fall off her chair. And the waitress immediately hears the loud noises caused by the impact. She is so worried that she runs to the table to check, risking colliding with other tables and customers several times.

"M-ma'am, is everything... all right?" The waitress asks in a thin, trembling voice. She stands still for a moment as she observes the surreal show that appears before her eyes. Not only is the table a mess, but there are still plates full of food. Despite this, the pink-haired girl's belly is so swollen that there's no way she left so much to eat.

"Oh, perfect, I was just calling for youUUURRPPP!" Mitsuri can't hold back a stormy burp that shakes the room and sends something flying out of her mouth. It appears to be a haori, surrounded by a beautiful floral pattern, which ends up sticking over the table.

"M-miss please... Don't tell me the lady you were having dinner with is now... In there." The waitress is trembling as she points at Mitsuri's belly.

"N-no, don't get the wrong idea! It's an accident, I'll solve the situation, even if I can't get Shinobu out at the moment... I think she's stuck..." Mitsuri is embarrassed, her face is red as a tomato.

"U-understood... I will leave you to your dinner t-then!" The waitress says as she runs away.

"I really hope you do solve the situation, otherwise I will have to solve it myself." Shinobu is hampered by scraps of food scattered all around her, but she keeps struggling nonetheless.

"Listen Shinobu, if you keep struggling like this we won't make any progress- UUUUOOORRPP!" Mitsuri does her best to keep Shinobu in check, but even with her gut so packed with food it's hard for her to keep an Hashira down. She would like to let her out somehow, especially with the people from the nearby tables observing her with terror. It's probably because of this terror that they don't approach and they don't even call anyone else, for fear that someone else will join the Hashira...

"UUUUUOOOOORRPPPPPPP!"

With a booming burp, Mitsuri struggles to keep all this weight stable. With all the struggles happening inside her stomach, the table finally crashes under the weight of her belly.

"Ahhhhh~ I've never been so full..." Mitsuri lays down over her soft belly, she's so exhausted. Any thought is overwhelmed by the immense pleasure she's feeling with her belly full to the brim.

"What wonderful news..." Shinobu begins to say, as she tries to hold back her anger. "...But you see Mitsuri, don't you think you should let me out now? Before any of us get hurt, after all it's not a good thing for an Hashira to eat humans like a demon."

"Oh sorry, I got caught up in the moment... I-I think I can get you out of here, but I feel so tired... Maybe I can rest a little at the Onsen? The hot springs will surely help getting my energy back, and let you back out!"

"I appreciate your enthusiasm, but I think you could just try to let me out right no-OOOWW!" Shinobu can't even finish her sentence that Mitsuri is already rushing away from the restaurant. Everyone is looking at her wobbling belly as she runs outside in the blink of an eye, not slowed down in the slightest by the added weight. Once Mitsuri arrives at the Onsen, she jumps in the water, leaving her clothes behind as she does so. With a resounding splash, her bloated form is submerged halfway below the water's surface.



"Ahhh~ The water is just perfect!" Mitsuri moans and caresses her belly while moving around the pool. The water is so warm, any lingering trace of stress is just melting away. And with how active Mitsuri's stomach is getting, Shinobu might melt away in just the same way.

"It's getting dangerously hot, are you bathing in the hot springs Mitsuri?" Shinobu tries to push with all her might on the stomach walls, but the elastic force prevents her from getting any progress done. It doesn't help that Mitsuri's belly is completely submerged under the hot water by now, the temperature inside has increased quite a lot.

"Don't worry Shinobu, I'm just taking a quick bath, I will let you out right after. I just... Love this Onsen! The water is just warm enough for me to relax. In fact, I do feel quite sleepy..." Mitsuri goes near the border of the pool, resting her back against it and letting her gut float on the surface of the water. The gurgling inside her stomach gets louder but she's way too drowsy to realize it.

"Uhmhhh~ this is the best! I think I can relax just a bit..."

"I don't think falling asleep now would be a very good idea... Mitsuri? M-Mitsuri?" Shinobu listens carefully, not picking any more words from the pink haired Hashira. Instead, she can feel her heavy breathing, her body going up and down. Just as Shinobu feared, Mitsuri is already sleeping, while her stomach is doing its best to break down the insect Hashira.

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"M-miss? Please, wake up. We're about to close!" A man pushes over Mitsuri's shoulder.

"Auuwwhhnnn... I must've slept..." Mitsuri is resting on the surface of the water, leaning with her arms on the pool's edge, when she looks at her back, and sees how much her butt has grown, leaving her quite embarrassed.



"I'm sorry miss, but I saw you falling asleep in the pool and I can't let you stay anymore."

"I slept a lot, didn't I..." Mitsuri says sheepishly as she gets out of the water. Her eyes widen as she immediately looks at her belly. It's a perfect round shape at this point. She carefully pushes one finger over it, that just sinks in the folds of soft fat. The pressure provokes a loud blorping sound that startles Mitsuri. As she feared, nothing remains of Shinobu.

"U-understood, I will be on my way..." Mitsuri waves a goodbye to the kind man and walks down the stairs, leaving the pool behind. On her way down the guilt she's feeling slowly changed to something else... Mitsuri carefully examines her new assets: she already had abundant curves all over her body, but Shinobu managed to push those curves even beyond! And the more Mitsuri thinks about the idea... the more she likes it! With a body like this any man would surely marry her!

"Well... Thanks for the help Shinobu! I had to pay for dinner, but I don't care if I will find the man of my life!" Mitsuri walked away with a smile, with her softening gut sloshing at every step...