

EMILY
AND THE

PREDATOR FOREST



THE DEEP PLUNGE

If you remember last time, I had called upon a bit of magic to reverse the fates of our three heroes, Emily, Kari, and Kyle. It looks like the consequence of that magic has finally come to get me.



After diverting the predators away from the swamp for so long, they have come back with a rather uncontrollable hunger. The path which I had sent them on had no prey, after all. They are now looking to eat their fill. With me...

I managed to put up a magical barrier. For the time being. It should hold for a little while, but I'm going to need to find a way to cross. It looks like I may have to enter another one of Maerwen's predators.



One of her predators seems to have arrived. A large swampwater crocodile. I had used several of these before, so it was expected that one would come along.



The crocodile emerges and begins talking to me. It tells me that it was one of Maerwen's friends and that I should get into its mouth. Said it had waited for the opportunity to be able to taste me, and was honored to have the chance today.



I was a bit hesitant to trust it. The crocodile then told me I had to choose soon, because the magical barrier I made was fading. It wasn't wrong. I hadn't enough time to set up that barrier to be permanent.



The crocodile tells me that it has a very comfortable gullet, and promises not to fully swallow me. It warned me it had a powerful digestive system so it would only keep me in its tight craw. I appreciated the honesty, I guess...



I'll admit, this talk about being eaten always stimulates me a bit. It embarrasses me but I can feel my skirt getting damp and sticky as the area between my legs starts getting wet.



I guess I am cornered. I really have no choice but to accept. I hear the crocodile reassure me one more time that it would be comfortable and warm within its gullet. I guess I cannot help but look forward to it...



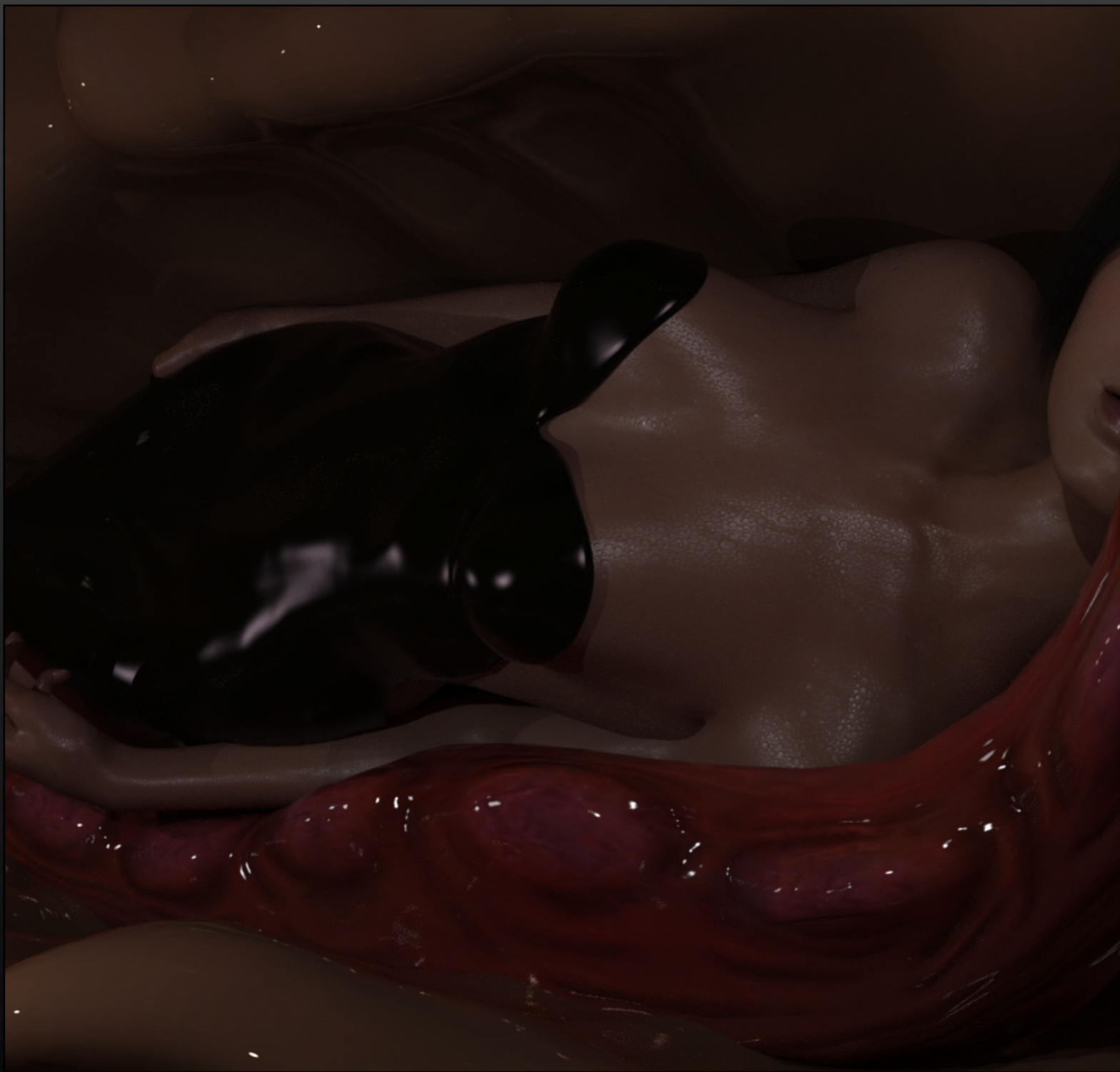
It's about the time when my magical barrier ran out. I can hear the surface of the magic rippling as the monsters finally break through.



Well, you probably cannot see me anymore, but I am inside that crocodile's little pouch on its bottom jaw. The croc was right, it is comfortable and warm in here...



I guess all I need to do is be quiet here and play along, and the monsters outside will be none-the-wiser. The burning sensation in my loins continues to grow as I cannot help but feel stimulation from my surroundings...



I hear the monsters outside scramble around. They ask each other in deep, raspy voices for my whereabouts. They have no idea I am right in front of them, just hidden from view within the croc's jaws.



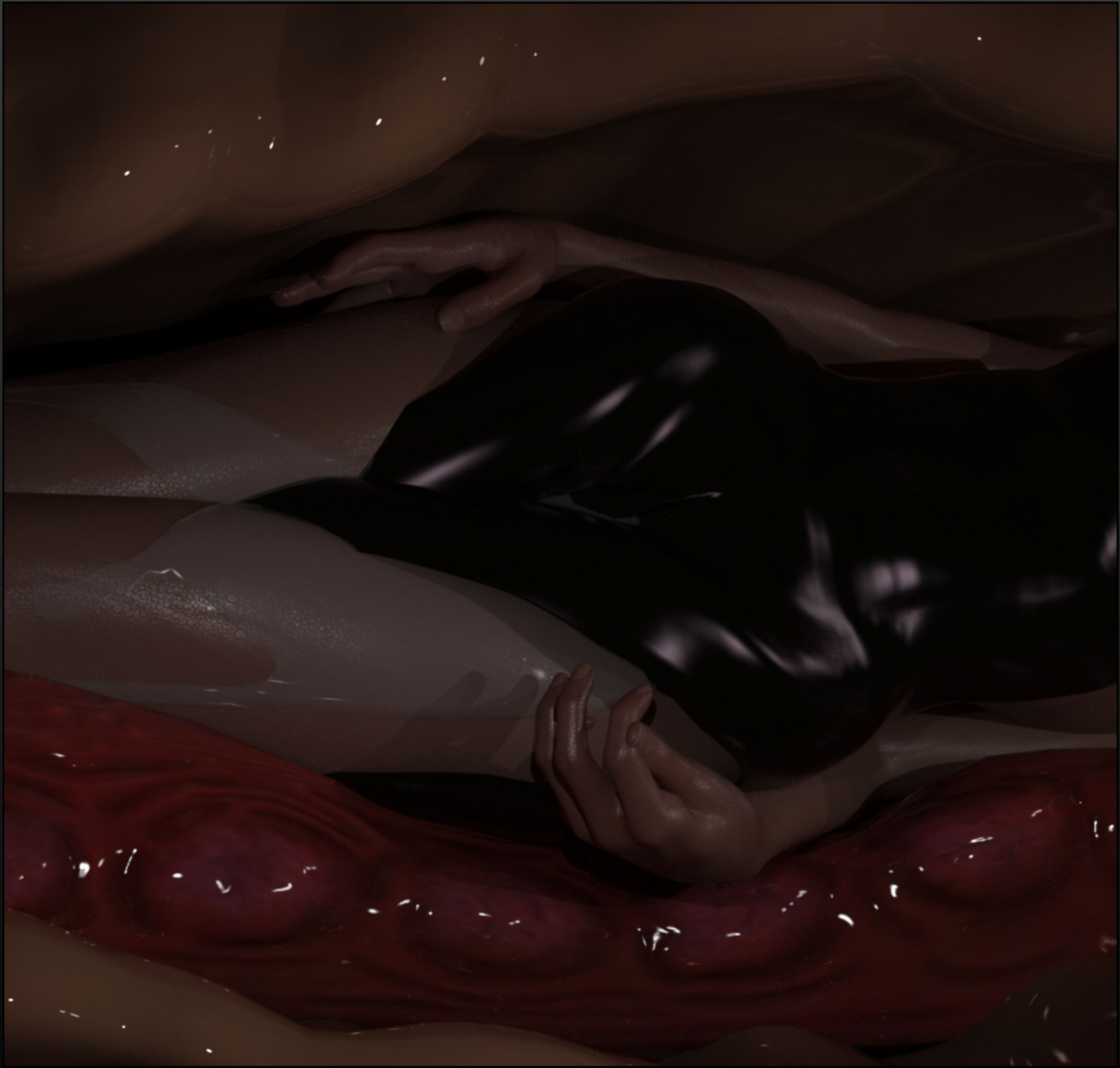
They ask the crocodile if it had seen me, since they can still smell me, but cannot see me anymore. I feel a sharp tinge of worry. If the crocodile said anything at all, it would open its mouth, and the monsters would be able to see me. Then it would all be over.



The crocodile played it smart. It said nothing the entire time. The monsters eventually lost interest, and left. I had found the right beast to trust in this time, I suppose.



I cannot help but wish the crocodile might keep me inside its gullet for a bit longer though. I'm sure my dress is a complete mess of croc saliva and my own cum as I continue to wonder about the deep plunge ahead if the crocodile decided it wanted me as a meal.



The crocodile asks me where my next location is. I tell it to take me to Sabrina's camp. There I will report to my master all of my findings, and of my success here at saving at least two of the humans. The blonde one, it appears, has gone missing...



My thoughts go to the remaining two. They must be on their way to the home of Hermon the Frog. My experience with that amphibian has been, unpleasant, to say the least, considering he tried to digest me last time we met. They better be on their guard when they meet him...



After escaping the clutches of the serpent, Kuu, Kyle and Emily find themselves on an odd path in the forest that leads them to a large house-like structure.



Is that a...

It's a giant mushroom house.

It is indeed a mushroom house...

I think I hear
someone coming out.

Or something...



Gah, what a beautiful
day!



Oh hullo there! You surprised me!



I really didn't expect to see two humans wandering out in the forest this late!

Or at all for that matter... Come on in, you two! You must be cold from walking outside the entire day!





What the- this is exactly like a human house.

Like the place?



See? I told you it's a lot more spacious inside!

I'm pretty sure this place defies a couple of laws of physics...



This will be your room, miss.



Wow, what can I say, you are quite the hospitable toad!

please, call me Hermon! You must tell me your name as well, lovely girl

Am I getting third-wheeled right now or something?



Giggle My name is Emily. Thank you for your kindness, Hermon!

You are very welcome, Miss Emily!



LATER THAT NIGHT....





poor girl
. She'll wake up in a
couple of hours and find
herself in a tight cavity
of flesh.



Linda said I
shouldn't eat her; but I
didn't listen to her back
then; I ain't listening
to her now!



Time to enter my belly,
tasty girl, hehe...



Oh, just a
taste of the vanilla skin
of your feet is
heavenly!



KNOCK

KNOCK



Oh crap, are you serious?

Emily? It's Kyle.



I'm sorry to wake you up in the middle of the night...

What? God, Kyle, it's 3am. Why are you in my room?



I was just thinking... it's best for us to remain together.



You're not drunk, are you? You smell of alcohol.

Well, come to mention it, there was something in last night's drink. But you know I have quick metabolism...



I guess, I've been thinking. We're the only two humans left that we know of.

I see... that's what's been keeping you up?



I... I left Kari to fend for herself. That was my choice. Now we're one fewer than before.

Kyle, that was not your fault. I know I blamed you for it earlier, but we were trying to survive.



Stupid boy. Interrupting my plans like that. I should've doubled the dose.



I was hasty in running away earlier. After all, he's just a wimpy boy. I'm twice his size.

I could just go ahead and eat her now. He will be too afraid to do anything about it.



I know I'm not the best guy for you, Emily. But we gotta look out for each other.

I understand what you're saying Kyle. I've been thinking the same thing.



I've always been hard on you, but I know you're a good guy at heart.

You really think so?



God, this is cheesy. I better eat her up quick before I barf from it.



THUD!!





Holy shit, my house!



What the fuck?

Oh my god, it's Kuul!

There you are, Emily!



Kyle, we gotta run!

Did you really think you could esssscape from me?

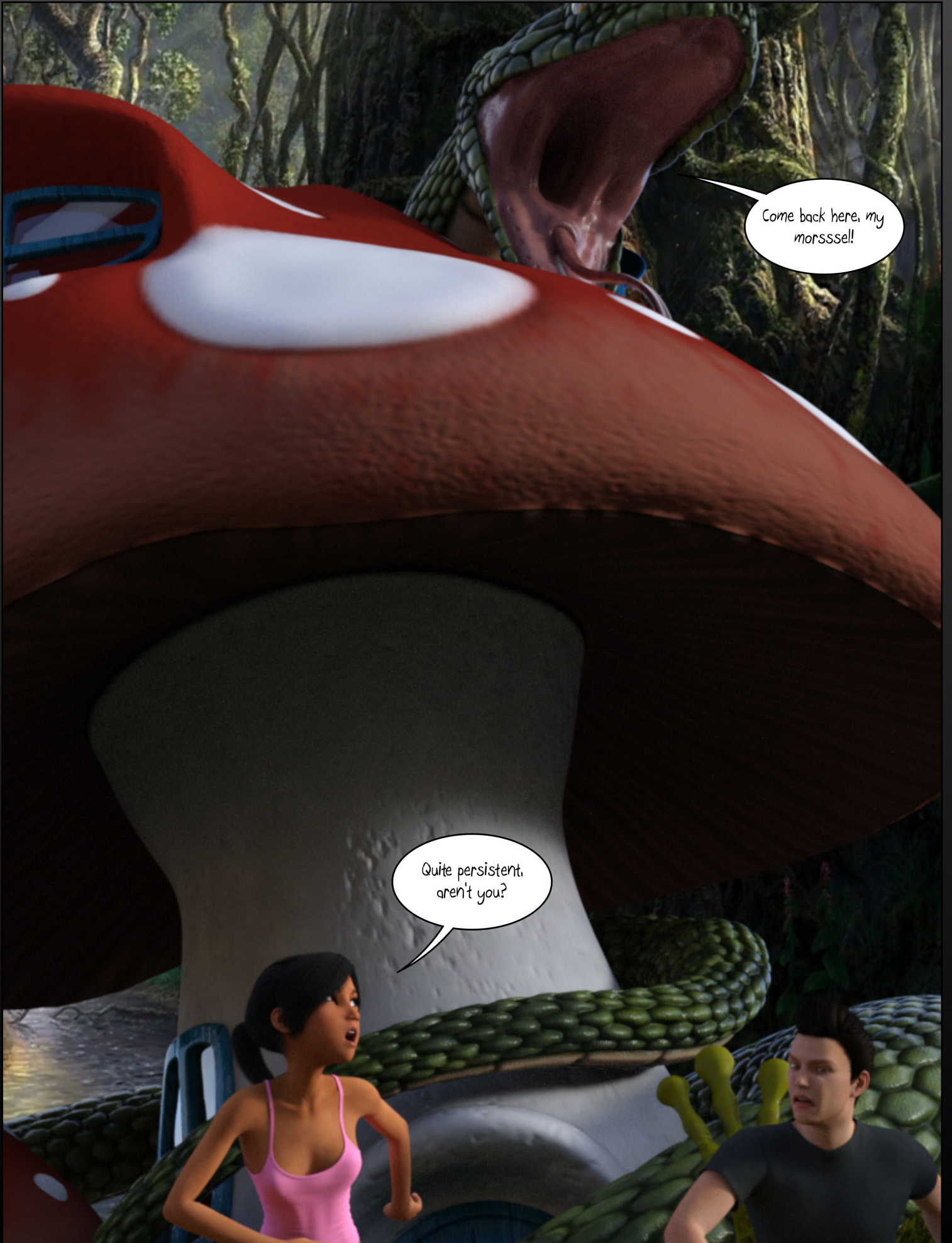
What are you doing? put my roof back down!



Noo! My precious house! You stupid snake!

So sorry for the trouble, Mr. Hermon!

Are you seriously apologizing, Emily?!



Come back here, my morssse!

Quite persistent, aren't you?







Christ!
Stay away from
Emily!

Kyle, whatever you
do, don't anger it!

The log will fall if you
move too much!



You care for this
boy, don't you?

Yes, please don't
hurt him!



Keep that fucking tail away from me!

I could easssily nudge him off the branch like thiss...



Sssuch a ssstupid boy. You care enough for hisss life?



Stop it, Kuu. I promise, I won't run. I'll let you eat me, if you let him go.

Hmm...
I wasss going to eat you anywaysss, but I guess I will honor the deal.



I appreciate it nonetheless... It iss much easssier to ssswallow a willing meal...

Emily, not this again!



Kyle, don't! You need to run while he is distracted!

Leave her alone, or I'll break this branch!

CREAK!



Kyle, you idiot!

Oh crap, I didn't think I would actually break it...

CRACK





We'll be separated!

This is a long way to fall! I don't think we're going to make it!



As Emily falls, she loses consciousness from the sudden gravity and shock...

The next time Emily wakes, she feels herself on a sealy surface.



It is somewhat reminiseent of Kuu's skin. Perhaps it managed to catch her before she fell?



Ugh, where am I?



Wait, Kyle... what happened?

This was the back of a different creature. The scales are brown, not green like Kuu's...



Whoa... what are you?

Not only that, they weren't scales. The back was of some soft, membranous tissue...



Hello there! I see you're awake!

Another talking animal, eh?



Are you going to eat me?

No silly girl. I am General Allen, of the Hidden Log.



Is that some kind of secret society?

We are a resistance of critters set to fight back against the tyranny of the one known as the Toad King.



We are still forming ourselves up together. The last human being in the world is sure to give us an edge in the coming fight.

The last human being in the world?



We have reached our destination. Allow me to let you dismount.

I'm sorry, did you happen to see a human boy fall nearby?



Unfortunately, no. I saw you fall from the trees above. Your fall was broken by some mushrooms.

The great Kuu was seen falling in the other side of the trunk, and has lost consciousness. There was no boy to be seen anywhere...



So, you're saying that I really am the last human being left on this world?

As far as I know, this is true.



But don't you worry, girl, you're in good hands!

Um... ok then, another talking animal.

Emily, this is Jurgis. He is my right hand man and most trusted critter of the rebellion.



This is quite surreal. Are you telling me there was a war in this forest the entire time and me and my friends were completely oblivious?

It's quite a surprise, right? We are quite devious in our ways.



Actually, Emily, you and your friends have already been a part of this war, whether you know it or not. You have encountered several of the Toad King's most powerful henchmen.




His right hand man is a misshapen crocodilian mutant known as Narfog. He is somewhat slow in speech, but deceptively cunning as well.

You've already met Kuu, the great python that does his bidding and swallows his foes in one gulp. I'm rather surprised you survived two encounters with that beast, he usually leaves no one alive!



And of course, the greatest of his terrors, the menacing Kroakog. It is said the bones of hundreds of the Toad King's enemies lay within its belly. It is so iconic to the Toad King's presence that the Toad King even derived his name from it, Kroakwart.

The Toad King has many agents, but these are just the ones we know of so far.



We also have intel that the Toad King plans to attack a squirrel village that exists in a fallen log. He will annihilate the entire village by setting it aflame, the land desirable for the establishment of his new kingdom.

This particular village is very dear to us, the Hidden Log, and is the very reason we have given ourselves this name. There is a chance we can protect the identity of this village from the Toad King still, but we have to act fast.



It's a lot to take in for sure, little girl. But we could really use your help.

If you need some time to think about it, we understand. But we'll be heading out very soon.



The lives of a village of cute rodents is at stake? What do you think? I'm in!

I'm beginning to like you, girl!

TO BE CONTINUED...

Maerwen told me to bring the girl to Sabrina's camp. The girl confirmed it too. It is impossible to disobey a command from the Spirit of the Predator Forest. I told the girl to get into my mouth. I tasted her smooth and creamy skin against my tongue.



Unfortunately, for Maerwen, I have learned that if I make myself hungry enough, I can momentarily disobey her orders. And just a couple of hours is all I will need to swallow and digest this delicious prey.



The girl inside seems to be none the wiser. Even now I can taste her delectable juices against the back of my tongue. She may have no idea that I will swallow her very soon.



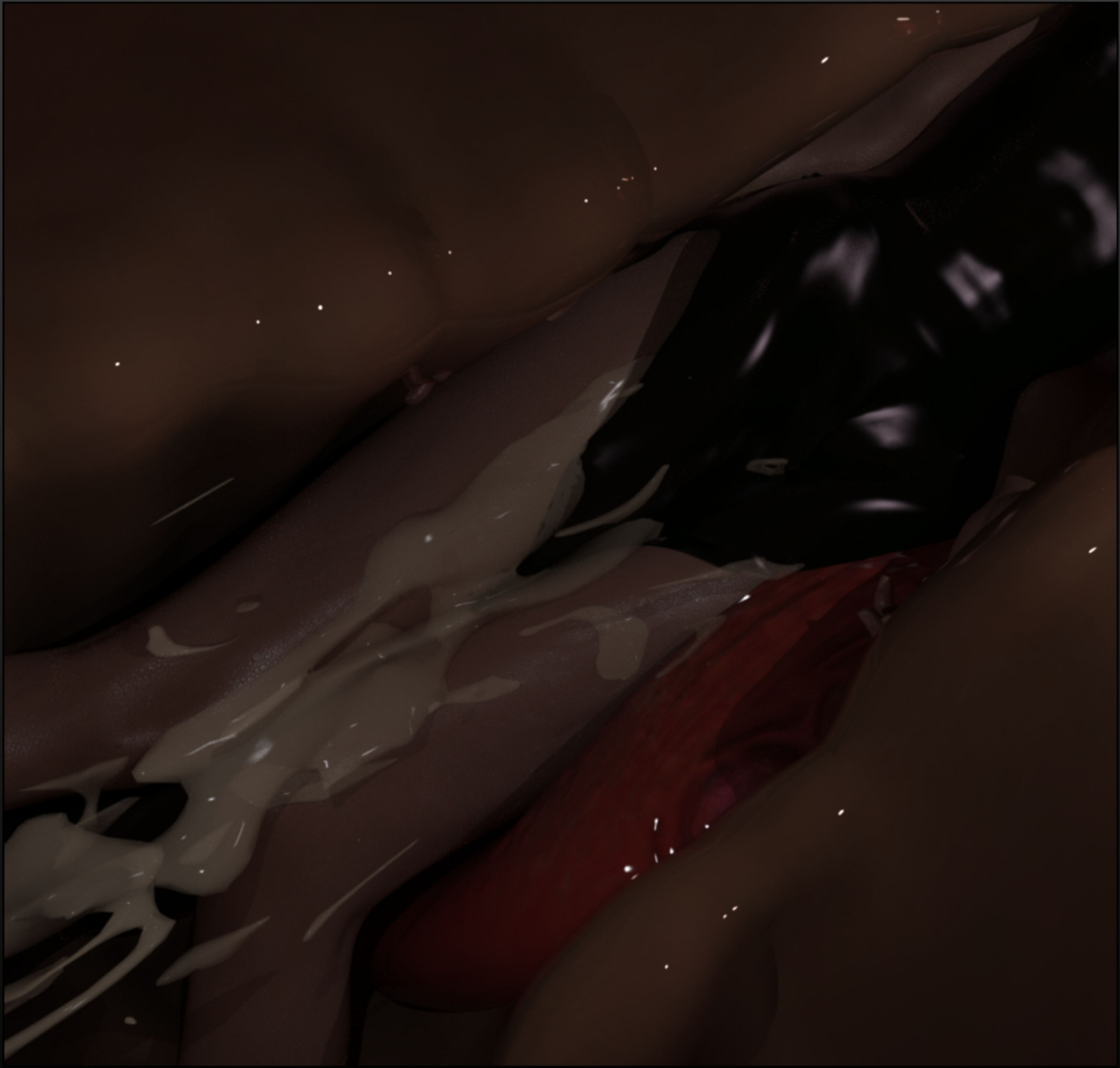
Well, I am positively famished. I suppose it is time to deposit this little morsel into my stomach.



Wow, she slides past my gullet like any fish I've eaten. But much tastier. Won't satiate me entirely, but I'll take any snack I can get after having been starved for so long.



There is a surge of nectar against my gullet as I feel the girl descend into my belly. She appears to have found it to be pleasurable, despite the obvious fact that she will now soon become nothing but a nutrients for me.



Ahh... that was quite scrumptious.



Sated for now, I guess I will delve back underwater to finish digesting my meal in peace.



It will be a couple of days before Maerwen realizes Linda failed to reach Sabrina's camp. By then, there will be nothing left. Plausible deniability is my asset, hehe...



I am tired now. I think I will sleep. I expect that there will be nothing but liquid in my gut by the time I awake...



**Urrrrp!* Excuse me. Wow, look at that, I guess my digestive system is working faster than I thought. I wonder if that partially digested dress is all that's left of my meal?*



I wonder if it's not too late to spit her back out? Maybe I should go into hiding. I'd hate to face Maerwen's wrath if she ever found out that I ate one of her last earthly representatives...

