


EMILY

AND THE

PYTHON'S CHARM




AN ORIGINAL STORY BY UMBRADIPEM

A woman with dark hair is relaxing in a white bathtub. She is leaning back with her legs crossed, looking towards the right. The bathroom walls are covered in light blue and white square tiles. A white towel rack is mounted on the wall behind her, holding a blue towel. A white shelf above the tub holds several bottles of bath products. A black faucet is visible on the left side of the tub.

Emily let the tub fill with more fresh hot water as she reclines in total relaxation.

The squirrels of the Shroomvale were very hospitable towards her and Kyle for having driven off the great Mugwump that had been terrorizing their home.

It was rare that Emily could enjoy the little things that reminded her of life before the Continental Shrink, when a bath was taken with hot water rather than caustic stomach acid...

A woman with dark hair is relaxing in a white bathtub, her eyes closed and a slight smile on her face. She is unclothed. The background shows a bathroom with blue patterned wallpaper and a white cabinet. To the right, a doorway is slightly ajar, revealing a green, goblin-like creature with yellow eyes and a wide grin. Three yellow speech bubbles with black borders contain text. On the far right, there is a pink, bubbly text overlay.

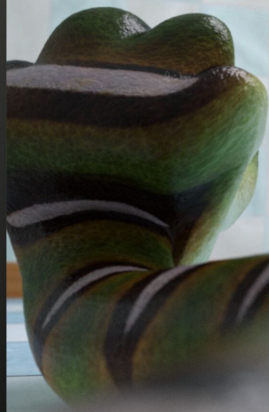
But it seems that even in a relaxing state like this, Emily cannot let her guard down for one minute.

Something gazes sinisterly at her from the crack in the door:

What ill intent does this creature have for Emily?

SSSOMETHING
SSSMELLS!
NIGSSSE...

Unbeknownst to Emily, a scaly creature slithers across the bathroom floor towards her...




A 3D rendered scene set in a bathroom. A woman with dark hair is sitting in a white bathtub, her skin is wet and glistening. She has her eyes closed and a blissful expression. Behind her, a green lizard with large, wide eyes and a wide, open mouth showing its tongue is looking at her. The background shows a tiled wall and a shower curtain.

TIME TO EAT!

A lecherous face emerges from behind the girl prepared to take advantage of her defenseless, tender form...


BONK!



A woman with dark hair is sitting in a white bathtub in a bathroom. The walls are covered in light blue and white square tiles. To the left, there is a window with a striped curtain. To the right, there is a sink and a towel rack with blue and yellow towels. A blue balloon is on the edge of the tub. The scene is viewed from a slightly low angle, with a blurry object in the foreground.


As Emily wakes, somewhat disoriented, she is unaware of the thing slithering away from being just inches behind her moments ago.

She remains blissfully unaware of the bizarre chain of events that wound up with her nearly becoming the meal of another creature, but being saved last minute by a freak incident.


A woman with dark hair, wearing a white towel, is sitting in a white bathtub. She has a thoughtful expression. Two thought bubbles are floating above her head. The background shows a bathroom with a wooden door and a window with blue curtains.

I don't
remember
that door being
open...

Just had the
strangest
dream too...


A woman with dark hair is sitting in a white bathtub, her body covered in a thick, glossy, orange-brown substance. She has her hands behind her head and a pained or distressed expression. In the background, a white shelf holds several bottles of bath products, including one labeled 'orange blossom'. A thought bubble above her head contains the text: 'I was stalked and eaten by a toony looking snake...'.

I was stalked and eaten by a toony looking snake...



Shame, I
was having a
good time.

Emily's bath may take longer than
she had originally planned...



Outside of the Shroomhut
Emily was relaxing in, Kyle
waits somewhat impatiently.

Hey Emily!
Just reminding you
that I'm still waiting for
you outside! Just wanted
to make sure you're
alright!

Back inside the Shroomhut, Emily heard Kyle's voice. She was a bit annoyed he was cutting her bath short, but at the same time his clinginess was a bit endearing...

I'll be ready in a moment, Kyle! Just give me a moment to dry off and get dressed.



Easily flustered, Kyle nearly tripped himself as he reacted to Emily's statement, which conjured shameful visions of her naked body in his head.


Oh! Umm... ok!
I'll just wait here
then!

I wasn't about to
walk in on you,
promise!

As Kyle waited for Emily to get dressed, he couldn't help but let his thoughts linger on what Emily looked like while bathing...




After seeing her naked that one time by accident, it became hard to get that image out of his head...




He could still visualize the glistening, smooth skin of hers...

Her perfect breasts...




You okay there,
boy? You look as red
as a Shroomhut
roof!

So preoccupied Kyle was, he didn't notice his new visitors...

A man with dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt, a brown and white patterned vest, and blue trousers, stands with his arms crossed in a lush green forest. To his left is a dark red door with a large arched window and a silver ring handle. In the background, a large red mushroom with white spots serves as a house. Two small brown squirrel-like characters are in the foreground, one with a large white bushy tail.

Mayor Ronald!
Sorry, I didn't see you
there!


Not to worry,
good chap. Didn't
mean to interrupt a
good daydream.



I wanted you to meet my daughter, Sally! She's my pride and joy.

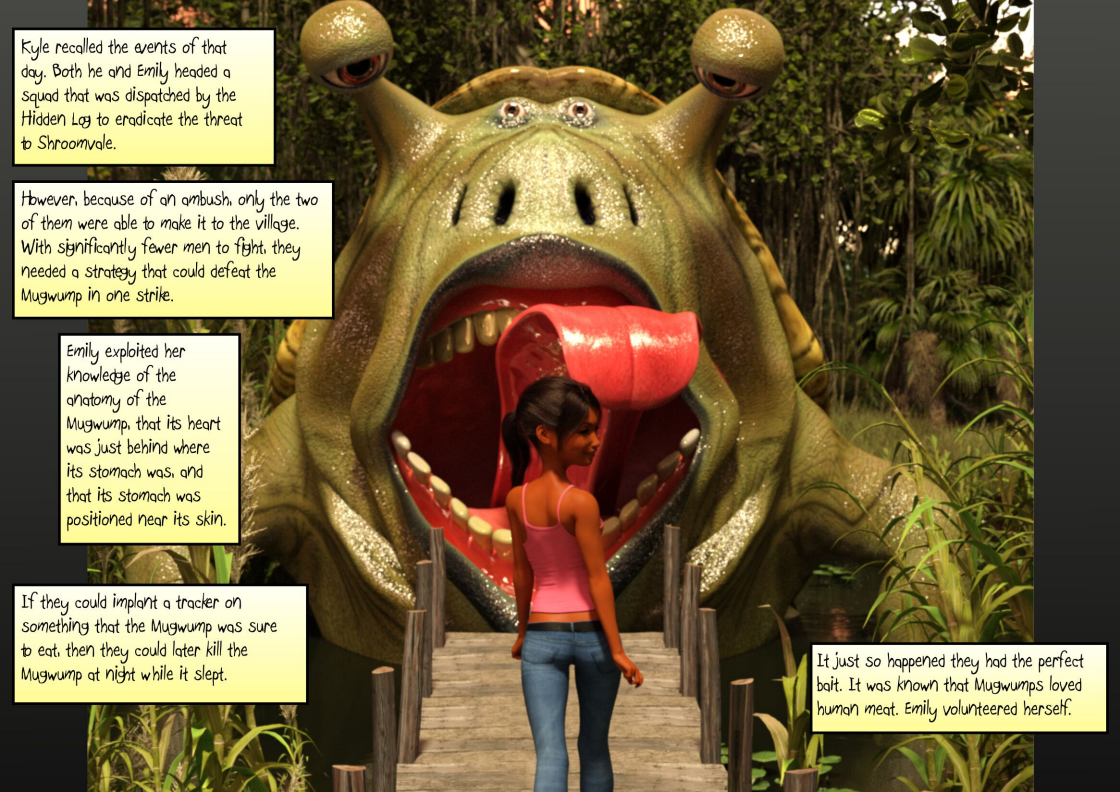
Sally dear, why don't you thank the brave gentleman for what he and his friend did for our village?

T-t-thank you, Mister Kyle.

A man with dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved sweater, a brown and grey patterned vest, and blue jeans, is crouching on a mossy log in a lush forest. He is looking towards two chipmunks on the right. The chipmunks are brown and white, with one having a white bow in its hair. The background is filled with green ferns and trees under a blue sky with light clouds.

Oh no no no,
if there's any one
you should thank,
it's my friend,
Emily!

I-I-I see... Well,
I thank you both
because I was about
to be sacrificed to
the Mugwump.
You saved me.



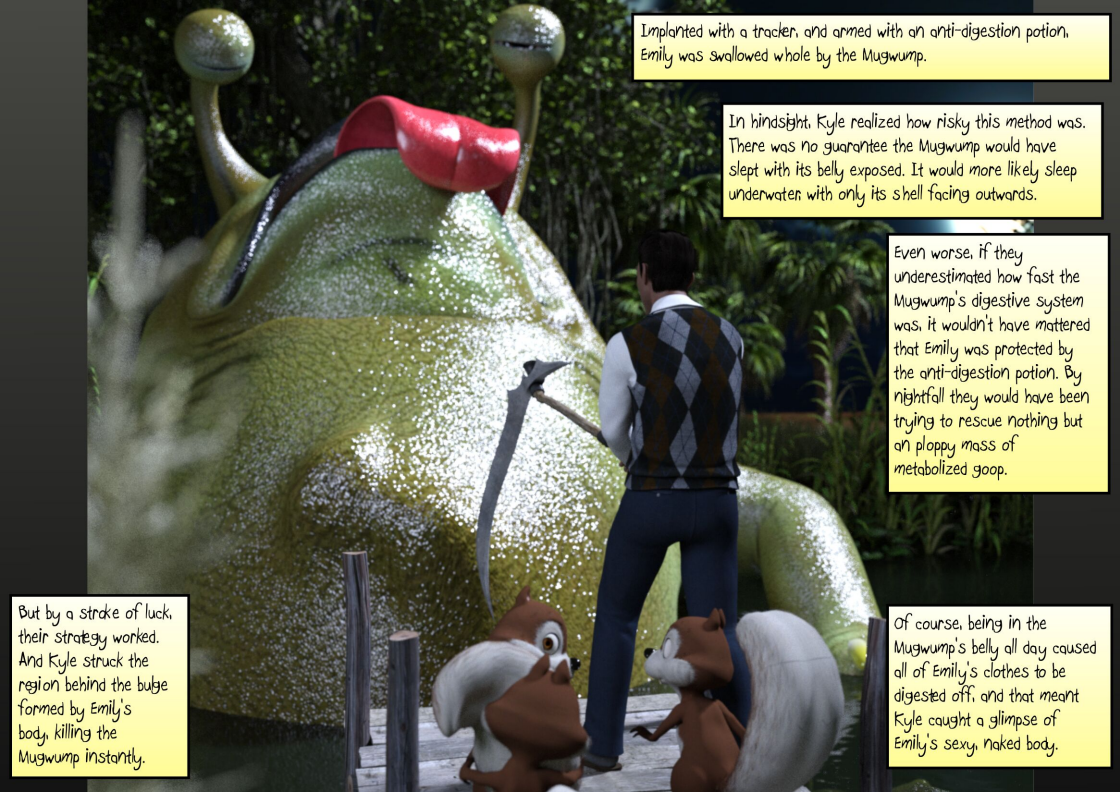
Kyle recalled the events of that day. Both he and Emily headed a squad that was dispatched by the Hidden Log to eradicate the threat to Shroomvale.

However, because of an ambush, only the two of them were able to make it to the village. With significantly fewer men to fight, they needed a strategy that could defeat the Mugwump in one strike.

Emily exploited her knowledge of the anatomy of the Mugwump, that its heart was just behind where its stomach was, and that its stomach was positioned near its skin.

If they could implant a tracker on something that the Mugwump was sure to eat, then they could later kill the Mugwump at night while it slept.

It just so happened they had the perfect bait. It was known that Mugwumps loved human meat. Emily volunteered herself.




Implanted with a tracker, and armed with an anti-digestion potion, Emily was swallowed whole by the Mugwump.

In hindsight, Kyle realized how risky this method was. There was no guarantee the Mugwump would have slept with its belly exposed. It would more likely sleep underwater with only its shell facing outwards.

Even worse, if they underestimated how fast the Mugwump's digestive system was, it wouldn't have mattered that Emily was protected by the anti-digestion potion. By nightfall they would have been trying to rescue nothing but an ploppy mass of metabolized goop.

But by a stroke of luck, their strategy worked. And Kyle struck the region behind the bulge formed by Emily's body, killing the Mugwump instantly.


Of course, being in the Mugwump's belly all day caused all of Emily's clothes to be digested off, and that meant Kyle caught a glimpse of Emily's sexy, naked body.



What's the matter, little one? You seem a bit sad.

Well, her pet escaped this morning, so she's been like this almost all day.


I figured taking her out for a walk would lift her spirits. Seems it did so far!



Have you seen
Fluffy anywhere? I
think he hid in someone
else's house! He's done
that before.


Hmm, no,
we haven't seen
him. But we'll let
you know if we
do!

What is
Fluffy? Is he a
cute little
hamster?

A man with dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and a patterned vest, sits on the ground with a shocked expression. He is surrounded by children in a forest setting. One child's head is in the foreground, and another child's face is partially visible on the right. The scene is lit with warm, low-key lighting.

Wh- a snake?!

No silly, Fluffy is
a snake!



But, you
called him
"Fluffy"!


Y-y-you don't
like the name? I
thought it was a
cute name...

A man with dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved sweater and a dark argyle vest, is crouching in a forest. He is looking towards two chipmunks on the left. The chipmunks are brown and white, with large eyes. The background shows green foliage and trees.

I...um...

So anyways, we wanted to give you two a gift as a token of thanks from the village!

But seeing as Emily is not available yet, we will come by later and give it to you. It's a secret!




I tell you what,
dear, I'll send my men
to find Fluffy. They'll
find him before the
day ends!

In the
meantime, you
can have some
acorn custard
when we get
home!

Something's wrong
with this village...

I love acorn
custard!



Alright, it's safe to
come in now, Kyle!
Giggle

... ..
This place might
not be as safe as we
thought.

Finally, the lady beckons him in. But after a bombshell like that? Kyle was still troubled at what he had heard...

As Kyle entered, Emily was still in the middle of getting her hair done.




It was rare for Kyle to see Emily with her hair down like this. The raven black strands flowed down over her tanned shoulders.

He never thought she could look more beautiful.




Kyle vowed to never again let her get into harm's way. He would make sure that there will never be another predator that tries to make a meal out of her.

A woman with dark hair, wearing a bright pink spaghetti-strap top, is in the foreground. She is looking towards a man standing in a doorway in the background. The man is wearing a white long-sleeved shirt, a dark and light diamond-patterned vest, and dark trousers. The scene is set in a room with light-colored walls and a bed with a striped blanket is visible in the lower right.

Why are you
staring at me
like that?

Will you
marry me?




I heard
voices outside.
Did the mayor
come by?

Yeah. Uh...
he wanted to give
something to
you. Or us.

She stood up, her hair now styled into a ponytail. This was the look he was used to. More adventurous, like Emily.

Aww, that was thoughtful of them.







Well, I suppose we have to ask the mayor tomorrow for some transportation.

There's a good chance the Colony has already made contact with the Hidden Log, and they'll send someone to pick us up soon at the rendezvous point.

...Was there something you wanted to say? You're staring.




...It's probably nothing. Something the mayor's daughter said.




Actually, I wanted to talk to you about something else.

Look, I'm sorry we didn't get to work things out during the picnic. I didn't expect the others to show up.

There's nothing wrong about a little company, right? Didn't know you didn't like squirrels.




It's just, I like you
a lot, you know? I just
wish... I wish I did
things better.




I spent so much time making those sandwiches, trying to make them perfect. Didn't get to eat a single one...

If it makes you feel any better, we can have a couple now. I am famished, after all.



You know
what, I should
go get a couple out
of the basket
now!


Giggle
Alright,
sounds like a
plan.



It's been two hours, but I think they should have kept.

Any preferences?

Why don't you surprise me?




Kyle... get back...

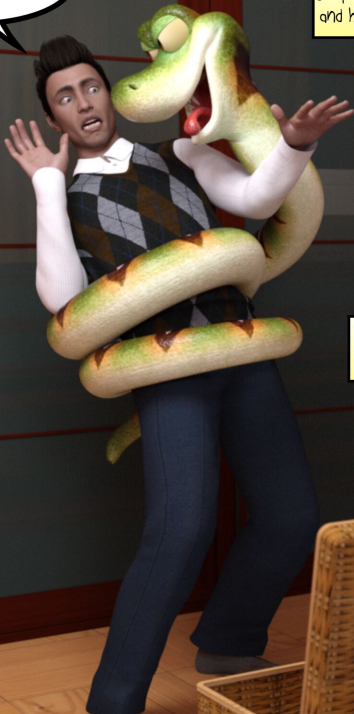
Something Emily sees beneath
Kyle has unsettled her..

A 3D rendered man with a surprised expression is crouching behind a large, light-colored wicker table. He is wearing a white ribbed long-sleeved shirt under a dark vest with a grey and brown argyle pattern, and blue ribbed trousers. A speech bubble above his head contains the text "Huh?". The background shows a wooden door frame and a light-colored wall. The floor is made of light wood planks.

Huh?

A 3D rendered scene showing a man in a white sweater and a patterned vest lying on a wooden floor. He has a large green dinosaur in his mouth. The dinosaur is holding the man's legs in its mouth. A speech bubble above the man says "Holy crap!". In the background, there is a pink wall, a wooden door, and a wicker basket on a striped rug.

Holy crap!

A man with dark hair, wearing a white shirt, a grey and black diamond-patterned sweater vest, and dark blue trousers, is holding a large green and yellow python. He has a shocked expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. The snake is coiled around his torso, with its head raised and mouth open, showing its tongue. The scene is set indoors with a wooden floor and a dark wood wall.


Oh my god,
it's Sally's pet!

A scaly python has
jumped from the basket
and has Kyle constricted!

A woman with dark hair tied back, wearing a bright pink tank top, is shown from the side, looking towards the man. She is in the foreground, slightly out of focus. In front of her is an open, empty wicker basket on the floor.

Kyle!

It was the same snake from
before; it was real all along!



Kyle's life is getting squeezed out of him!

A mancub, I sssee. Humanssss are sssso rare in thessse foressstsss...

Stop it, you'll kill him!



WHACK!


Let go of him!

They finally get a good look at the hurt snake as it falls to the floor in a pile of coils, eyes spinning!

How the heck did this python get in the picnic basket?

I told you, it's the mayor's daughter's pet!






I'm telling you,
it's true!

No way
that's Sally's
pet!

Uh oh, the python
ain't dead yet!



Ah, the
delicsssiousss
girl-cub from
earlier...

Don't
worry, I'll be
gentle with
you...

The python recognizes
Emily as the naked
girl-cub it was stalking
earlier.

It had no idea she was so... feisty.

Its eyes begin to contort and radiate alternating bands of color...

Look into my eyesss...




Emily, get away from it!





Wha-
what's
happening?

Emily's body suddenly became stiff. She seemed transfixed, as if under the python's control..




Whoa...
can't focus.

Even Kyle began to feel
the effects of hypnosis...

Emily is almost fully hypnotized...

Yesss... be
ssstill my little
morsssel....



A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a bright pink tank top, is shown in profile. A hand in a white long-sleeved shirt is placed on her right shoulder. Two speech bubbles are positioned above her head. The background is a blurred indoor setting, possibly a bedroom, with a bed and a lamp visible.

No, I can't let
this happen...

Have to... protect
you...

Struggling to focus, Kyle mustered all his
strength to reach for Emily...

In struggling, Kyle finally managed to force his body to trip against Emily.




The snake watched in bewilderment as the boy awkwardly broke the hypnosis on its prey.

Ow!

Emily managed to wake up, but unfortunately Kyle was still recovering from the hypnosis...

Run,
Emily...





Ssstupid
man-cub, getting
in my way!

Now you're
going to get it!

Seems the snake has drawn out Emily's ire...


Take your
besst ssshot,
girl-cub...



A woman with dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a pink tank top and blue jeans, is performing a high kick. Her right leg is extended horizontally, striking the head of a green cartoon snake. The snake has a wide, open mouth showing its tongue and teeth, and large, expressive eyes. A speech bubble above the snake's head contains the text "YEOWCH!". To the right of the kick, the sound effect "THWOMP!" is written in large, stylized, orange and yellow letters with a black outline. The background consists of a wooden door on the left and a dark grey wall with a wooden frame on the right.

YEOWCH!

THWOMP!



Unbeknownst to the snake, Emily was a natural with the martial arts.


Too bad Emily's sensei never taught her
how to fight against giant snakes...

Oof!




Finally, the
girl-cub issss asssleep...





No more
fighting for you,
girl-cub. Time to
ssswallow-

A man in a white shirt and dark vest is holding a large green snake with a striped tail. He is looking down at the snake with a concerned expression. A woman in a pink tank top and blue jeans is lying on the floor in the foreground, looking up at the man. The scene is set in a room with blue patterned wallpaper and a tiled floor.

Oh no you
don't!

Drat!


Emily regains consciousness to the sounds of Kyle tussling with the python in the other room...

You're not gonna eat Emily!

Ssstop interrupting my meal, man-cub!

That's it!





Emily walks angrily past the two fighting each other, having had it with this incident.

I'm not your girlfriend, Kyle!

Why does every damn animal in this forest want to eat my girlfriend?

Obviioussssly ssshe doesss't even like you...


The room service in this accommodation was no longer as impressive as Emily originally thought.

Hello, Mayor Ronald. Your daughter's pet, is it a snake?

Something's attacking my room right now, throwing everything all over the place. I've half a mind to -

En garde!






Emily? This is Emily, right?


The voice that came over the phone was not the mayor's. It belonged to a human.

Gotcha!

A woman with dark hair, wearing a pink tank top and blue jeans, is sitting on a bed and talking on a silver flip phone. She is looking towards the right. In the background, a man in a white shirt and dark pants is running away from the viewer through a doorway. A large, green, tentacle-like alien is following him. A speech bubble above the woman says "Who is this?". Another speech bubble above the man says "Crap!".

Who is this?


Crap!

A close-up photograph of a woman with dark hair, wearing a pink top, holding a smartphone to her ear. The image is overlaid with three comic-style speech bubbles. The top-left bubble contains text about being sent by a Colony. The bottom-left bubble contains text about being at the outskirts of a village. The right bubble contains text about letting Kyle know.

My name
is Rikku. I've been
sent by the Colony to
pick you and Kyle
up.

I am at
the outskirts
of the village.
Please sit tight, I
should be there
soon.


Ok, I better
let Kyle know
t-



Hello? Are
you still there?


You
look
tasssty, little
girl-cub...

Did
something
happen? Emily?!



Realizing what was about to happen,
Emily could only smile in her helpless
state.

It'sss cold
outs'sside. In here,
you'll be warm and
sssafe...



Oh god no,
Emily!

Kyle finally manages to get
back into the room, hoping
it's not too late!



Unfortunately, it seems Kyle is too late...



The python has had it's way with Emily already.

No... I'm
too late.



Though seemingly small at first, the python was exceedingly capable of swallowing a human-sized prey like Emily.

GULP!


Actually, Emily was smaller than the python's average prey, which is why she was so appealing to eat. But that also meant she would not keep it satisfied for as long...

That also meant Kyle had less time to save her..

In the tight confines of the python's throat, Emily comes to her senses.


Didn't expect to be back so soon...





Now sssleep...
girl-cub. Time to
digessst you.


Fully swallowed, Emily's body forms
a distinct bulge on the floor along
the python's scaly tail...



Holy crap,
where did you
get that
thing?

Hang on,
Emily, I'll get
you out!

Incredulous that his lady friend was once again in the belly of another predator, Kyle pulls out the same scythe he cut Emily out with earlier from the Mugwump!



Spit her
out now, or
else!

But don't you
sssee? I've already
ssswallowed her.

Don't you digessst your
food once you've eaten it? If I
ssspit her out now, it would be
dissressspectful to her and
mysself...

A man in a white long-sleeved shirt and a dark argyle vest stands in a room, holding a large axe. He is looking upwards with a concerned expression. In the foreground, a large tiger is visible, with its head and one paw in the frame. The tiger has green, brown, and pink stripes. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the man, and another is to the right. The background shows a window with dark frames and a pink wall.

Look, I
don't want to
have to cut her
out, I know
you're Sally's
pet!

Don't kid
yoursself,
man-cub. You won't
be able to cut out the
girl-cub without
hurting her...




No, don't
run!

Anywaysss, I
think I'll return to the
mayor'ssss housse to
finisssh digesssting
thiiss meal...


Before Kyle could get back on his feet, the python had already left the house and began slithering quickly away towards the center of the village.






Finally, got
away from that
pe(ss)sky man-cub.
Can digesst my
meal in
peac(ss)se...

Meanwhile, the bulge of Emily's body continued
to be pushed down along the python's long tail.

A woman with dark hair, wearing a pink tank top, is smiling and looking down. She is surrounded by a large, textured, reddish-brown mass that resembles the interior of a python's stomach. The lighting is warm and focused on her face and upper body.

Emily felt the bumps on the ground as her smooth skin was being softened by the python's stomach acids.

The entire process caused her body to shudder with excitement.

A person wearing a bright pink, shiny, form-fitting top is shown from the chest down to the waist. They are splashing water, which is captured in mid-air, creating a dynamic splash effect. The background is dark and textured, possibly a pool or a large container of water, with ripples and reflections. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting the wet surface of the top and the individual droplets of water.

Her excitement reaching a peak, Emily splurged a torrent of cum, the pressure bursting up out of the top of her jeans as the liquid had nowhere else to go.

She had a feeling this would be the first of many erotic releases...

The squirrels in the village ran for cover as the python slithered past them. They didn't even notice the quivering bulge along the snake's tail

AUGGGH!
Snake on the
loose!

Run for
your lives!



The python causes more squirrels to scatter before it. Suddenly, it saw something in the distance that caught its eye...



Wait a minute...now who iss that?




Jeepers!

Off in the distance, another absolutely delectable looking morsel of a girl-cub...


Wow, the squirrels here sure are jumpy...

Every squirrel for himself!

A woman in a brown top, green shorts, and yellow boots is walking on a dirt path in a jungle. A large, colorful striped snake is coiled around her right foot. She has a speech bubble above her head.

Oh my gawd,
a snake!

Still hungry enough to eat another
girl-cub, the python slithered in for
the catch without thinking...

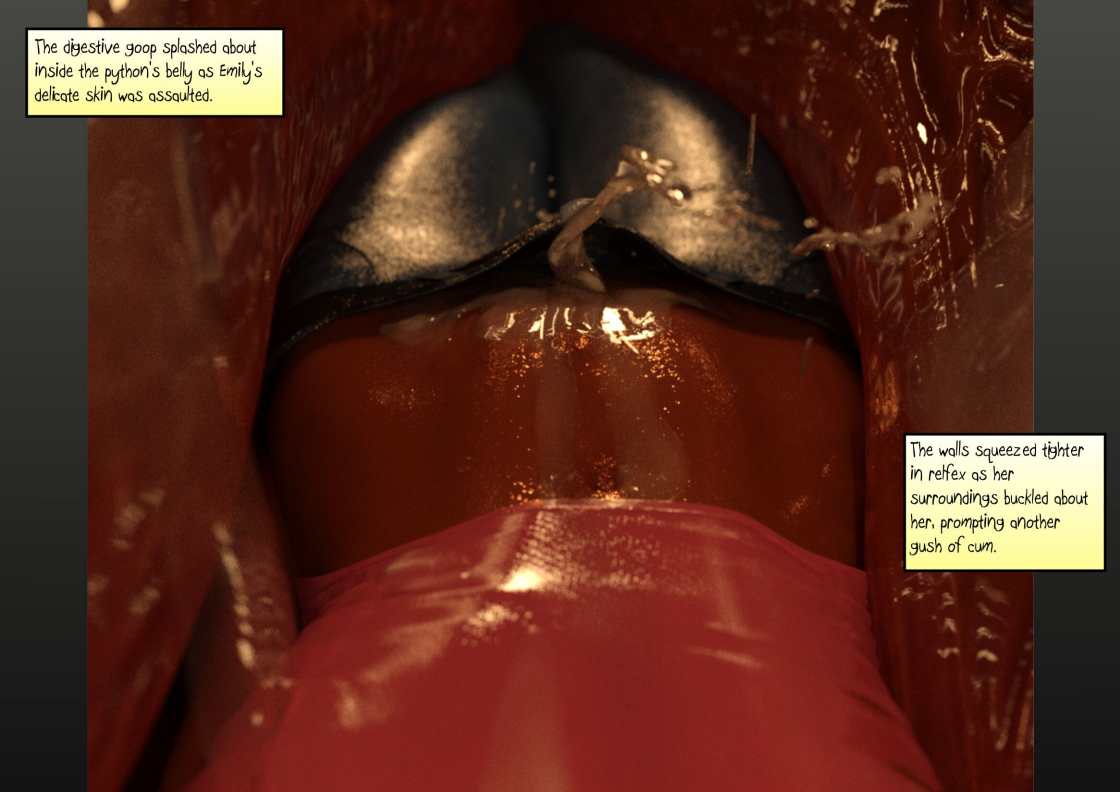


The python felt a sudden jolt of pain against its jaw, and realized that the young woman had just landed a powerful kick to its face!

Oh sssh-

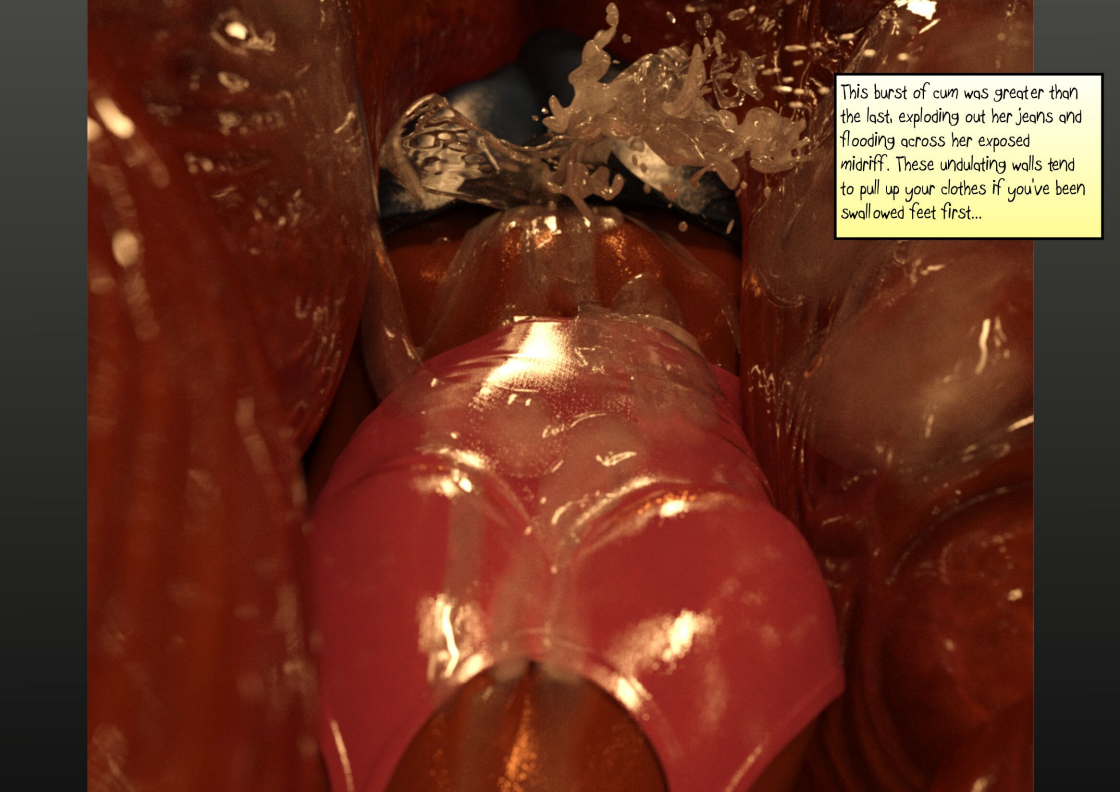


This human was a martial artist as well!
The python would feel frustrated if it
were not for the senses being knocked
out of it. Why did all these girl-cubs know
how to fight?



The digestive goop splashed about inside the python's belly as Emily's delicate skin was assaulted.


The walls squeezed tighter in reflex as her surroundings buckled about her, prompting another gush of cum.



This burst of cum was greater than the last, exploding out her jeans and flooding across her exposed midriff. These undulating walls tend to pull up your clothes if you've been swallowed feet first...



By now Emily had gushed so much that she was quite literally soaked in her own cum... so exciting it was for her to be descending further into the digestive tract of a snake!


A scene from a game showing a woman in a jungle. She is wearing a brown top, green shorts, and yellow boots. She has her hands on her hips and is looking towards the camera. In the foreground, a green python with brown and purple stripes is coiled on the ground. The background features lush green foliage, a red mushroom with white spots, and a large tree trunk.

The python quickly slithered away, sad it wasn't able to catch a second meal, but at least the silver lining was that it still had the first girl-cub secured in its belly, digesting away...

Good riddance!

That wasss clossse...

The woman also failed to notice the descending human-shaped bulge on the python's now upset stomach, containing whatever was still left to digest from a slender girl, who was slowly being churned into chymal paste...



Why do these squirrels keep a snake around their village?

Maybe that's what Emily was trying to warn me about...

Meanwhile, she didn't notice the boy behind her who was about to run straight into her because he was also not paying attention...


To no one's surprise, Kyle barreled straight into the woman and both fell over to the ground.

Ow!
What is it
with me and
collisions
today?

I thought
this was a
peaceful
village!


So sorry!



A man with dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt, a brown and white diamond-patterned vest, and blue trousers, stands in a lush green jungle. He has his hands outstretched in a questioning gesture. A woman with short blonde hair, wearing an orange bikini top and green shorts with a yellow pattern, is sitting on the ground, facing away from the camera. The background is filled with dense tropical foliage and trees.

A snake should
have just gone past
here, did you see
it?!

Um, yes. It
slithered off into
those trees
behind you.

A man with dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and a brown and grey argyle vest, is running through a forest. He is holding the hand of a woman with blonde hair tied up, who is lying on the ground. The woman is wearing a green and black outfit. In the background, there are large brown mushrooms and dense green foliage.

Sorry, I
can't stop!

Hang on!
You're Kyle,
right? It's me,
Rikku!

Before she knew it, the boy was already off.

A man with dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt, a brown and grey diamond-patterned sweater vest, and dark blue trousers, is running away from the viewer towards a small, whimsical house. The house is built into a tree trunk and is covered in moss and ivy. It has a large arched wooden door with a cross-shaped window, a smaller round window to the right, and a window above the door. The scene is set in a lush, green forest with various plants and mushrooms.

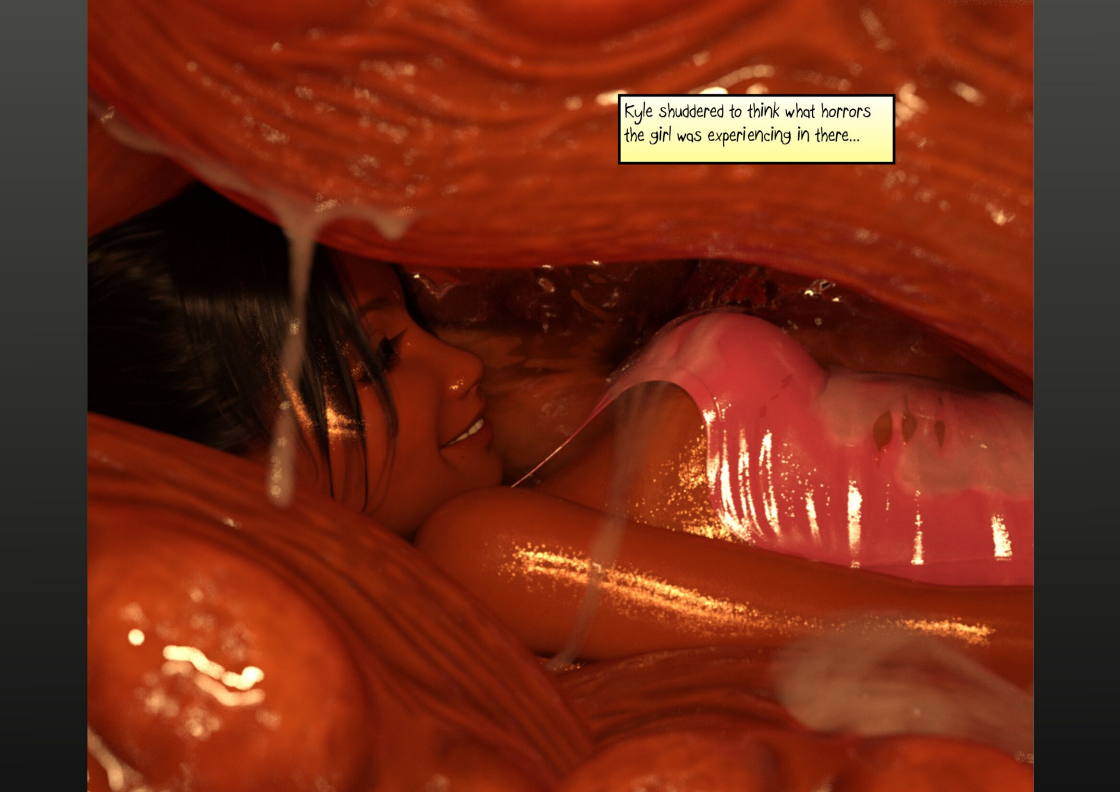
Not too long after Kyle managed to find the mayor's house. However the python was nowhere in sight.

Perhaps it had already gone back inside...

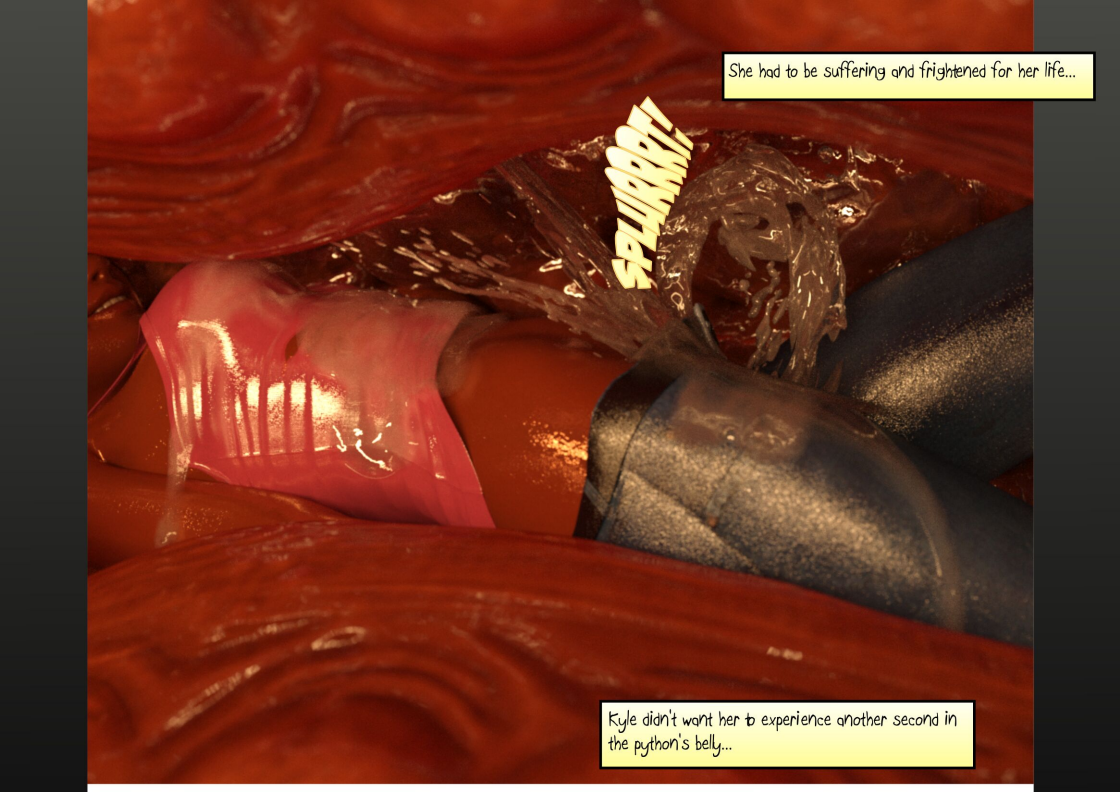
A man with dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt, a brown and white argyle vest, and blue trousers, is standing on a wooden porch. He is leaning forward, knocking on a large, arched wooden door with a metal ring handle. The house is built into a large mushroom. The scene is set in a lush, green environment with large mushrooms and foliage. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the man, and a yellow text box is at the bottom right.

C'mon...
please let
me not be
too late...

He quickly knocked on the door. Emily had to be in there. Still inside the belly of that python, digesting away...

A woman with dark hair, wearing a pink, shiny, form-fitting outfit, is lying in a pool of thick, orange, viscous liquid. She is smiling and looking towards the right. The liquid is dripping and has a textured, almost fleshy appearance. A text box is positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image.

Kyle shuddered to think what horrors
the girl was experiencing in there...




She had to be suffering and frightened for her life...

Kyle didn't want her to experience another second in the python's belly...




The mayor was home! Thank goodness!

Sir, may I
enter your house
very quickly? I
need to find
something...

A man with dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and a brown and grey argyle vest, stands in a forest. He is pointing his right hand towards the viewer and has his left hand held out. The background is a lush green forest with trees and a red mushroom. A speech bubble is positioned to his right.

What's the hurry
boy? Why do you
look so upset?


A close-up, slightly out-of-focus view of a character's face, likely a rabbit or similar animal, wearing glasses. The character is looking towards the man in the forest. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the character's face.

It's because...
hey wait a minute,
what's that back
there?

Stay focused, Kyle...


Oh, that's the gift we were going to give you two!



A man with dark hair, seen from behind, is wearing a white long-sleeved sweater and a grey and brown argyle vest. He is pointing his right index finger towards a wooden door. To his right, a small chipmunk character with a white belly and a brown mustache is standing on a wooden floor, looking up at the man. The background consists of wooden walls and a circular window.


Sweet! It looks like a hovercraft or something? Emily'll love it!

Tell me, where is that lovely girl now? I thought she'd be with you.




I would say
in the belly of your
daughter's pet, but that
wouldn't be discreet,
would it?

How can
I explain this...
you know how
little Sally's pet
was missing
earlier today?

A woman with dark hair tied back, wearing glasses and a patterned vest over a white long-sleeved shirt, stands with her back to the camera. She is gesturing with her hands towards a chipmunk. The chipmunk, which has a brown and white striped body and a prominent black mustache, is standing on a wooden surface and looking back at the woman. The background is a rustic, stone-walled interior with a wooden door and a circular window. Two large, round, orange-brown objects are visible in the foreground.

Ah, Emily is searching for it then? That's why she's not with you?


Well, I'd like to say she found it! In a way...



So... you know
how your
daughter's pet is a
snake... right?


Of
course! I
know what
my daughter's
pet is.

Well... Emily
found your daughter's
pet, because she's
currently inside your
daughter's pet.



I see. So then -
wait, come again?


That wasn't discreet at all Kyle...

A man with dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and a brown and grey argyle vest, stands in a forest. He is pointing his right index finger directly at the viewer. The background is filled with green foliage and trees. Three text boxes are overlaid on the image: a speech bubble on the left, a yellow box at the top right, and another yellow box on the right side.

Your daughter's pet swallowed my friend. Emily is currently in the stomach of your daughter's pet.

Just throwing discretion completely out the window now!

To be fair though, how can one really be discreet in a situation like this?

A scene from an animated film. A squirrel with a brown body and white belly, wearing a black mustache, stands in a doorway. He has a stern expression. To his right, a man is seen from the back, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and a brown and grey patterned sweater. The room has wooden walls and a patterned rug. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the squirrel, one from the man, and a yellow text box on the left.

That's preposterous?
Have you lost your
mind? How dare you
insult my daughter
like this?!

I'm not insulting
your daughter at all,
mayor! I'm just talking
about the snake!


Uh oh, the mayor is mad.

If you let me in right
now, I can get Emily out
of it before she's too far
gone!

Well, this was handled just fine.

No, I'm telling you, I just saw it happen! Let me enter and I can show you!

Are you daft? You can't save someone after they've been eaten. Stop speaking nonsense about things like a snake eating Emily!




Son, you're forgetting yourself. I would like you to leave now.

No no no! I'm sorry! Please, just let me explain-

SLAM!

Are you kidding me? What am I going to do now?! Emily...



A man with dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt, a grey and brown argyle vest, and blue trousers, stands in a lush forest. He has his arms crossed and a thoughtful expression. In the background, a young girl with blonde hair, wearing an orange shirt, green shorts, and yellow boots, is seen from behind, talking to two chipmunks. The scene is set in a whimsical, forest-like environment with a stone archway and hanging lanterns.

Hang on, is she trying to help me?

Sir, may I speak with you?



So many
human
visitors lately! I
feel so
honored!


She's
creating a
distraction for
me...

Seems like all Kyle needed
to charm the mayor was a
woman's touch...

With the diversion in place, Kyle quickly slipped into the mayor's residence...

Good luck,
Kyle.



A medieval-style wine cellar with stone walls, a stone pillar, a wooden wine rack, and a man on a staircase.

Kyle guessed the place the snake would likely be was somewhere downstairs.

To his surprise, the mayor owned a massive downstairs medieval-looking wine cellar. Apparently this squirrel could throw a party!

The first thing Kyle heard when entering the cellar was a deep snore.

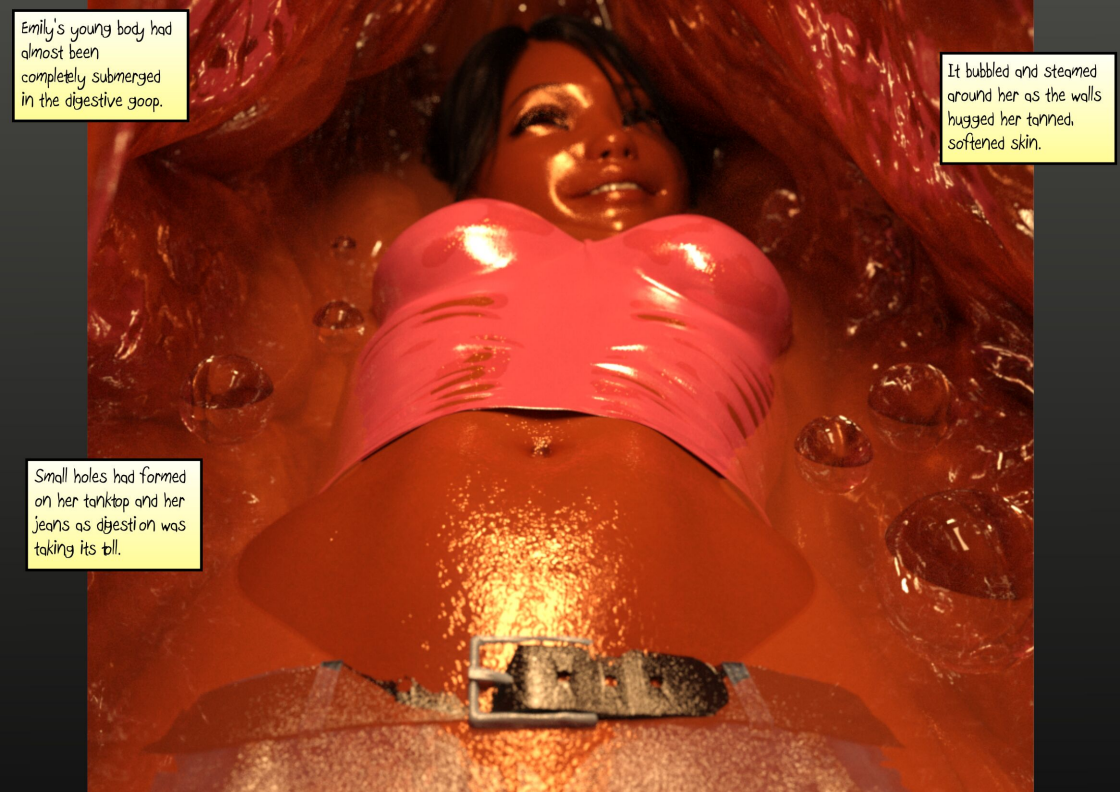
There in the center of the big chamber he found the source of the snoring...



Kyle still could see a bulge formed on the python's belly. That meant Emily hadn't been digested yet.

The boy hoped she was still alive. He could sense that the bulge was still squirming a bit...



A woman with dark hair and a pink strapless top is submerged in a red, bubbly liquid. She is looking upwards with a slight smile. The liquid is thick and foamy, with many bubbles around her. The scene is lit with a warm, orange-red glow. The woman's skin appears to be glowing from within. Her jeans are visible at the bottom, with a silver buckle. The overall atmosphere is surreal and somewhat disturbing.

Emily's young body had almost been completely submerged in the digestive goop.

It bubbled and steamed around her as the walls hugged her tanned, softened skin.

Small holes had formed on her tanktop and her jeans as digestion was taking its toll.

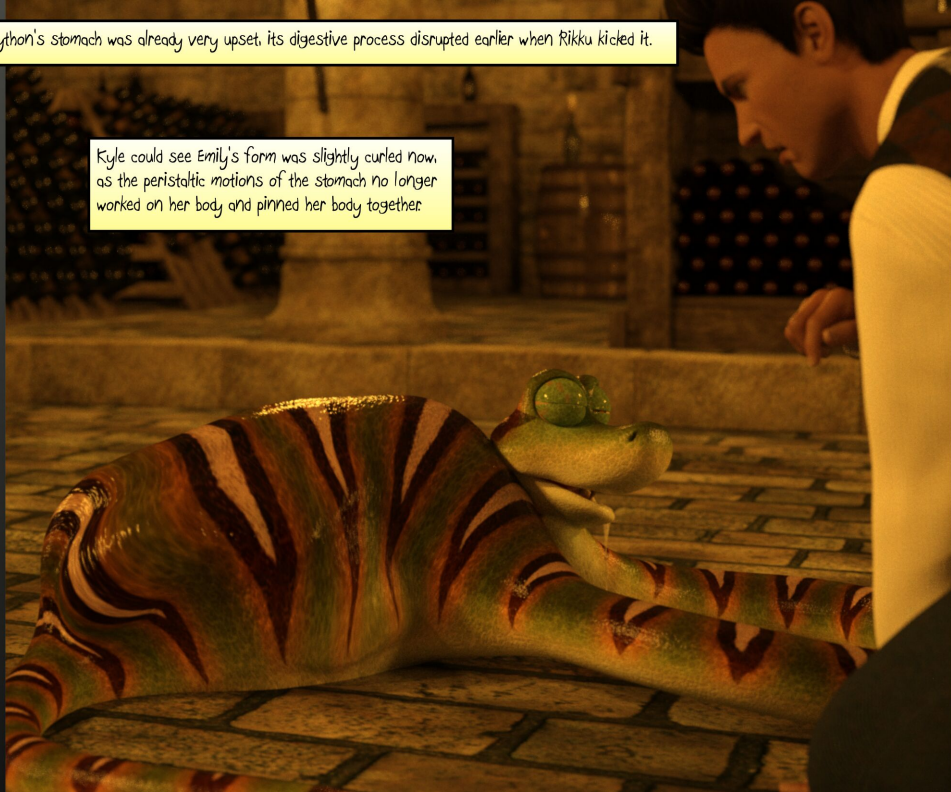
Kyle knew he had to move very slowly. One disturbance could cause the snake to wake up and escape.

Or worse, he could disturb this snake's metabolism such that it would digest Emily at a faster rate than it already was!



The python's stomach was already very upset, its digestive process disrupted earlier when Rikku kicked it.

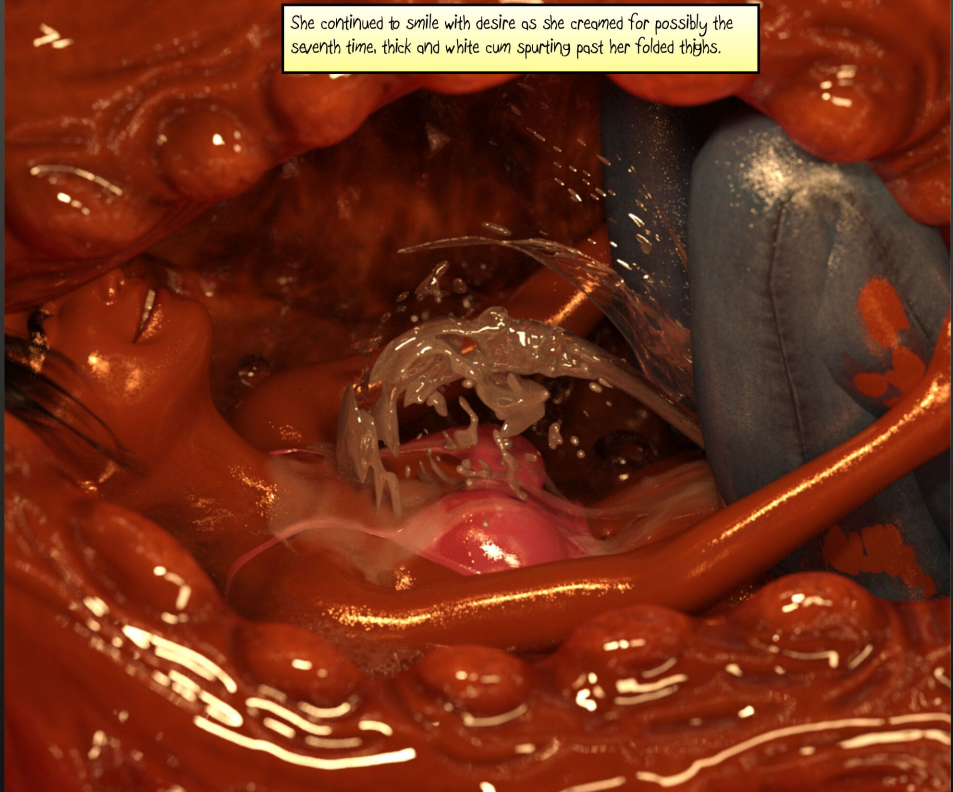
Kyle could see Emily's form was slightly curled now, as the peristaltic motions of the stomach no longer worked on her body and pinned her body together.




Her hands gripped her knees as she lay in the soaking flesh in a balled position.



She continued to smile with desire as she creamed for possibly the seventh time, thick and white cum spurting past her folded thighs.




A close-up photograph of a woman with dark hair, smiling and looking to her right. She is wearing a pink bikini and is in a shower, with water spraying over her. The scene is lit with warm, orange-toned light, creating a soft, intimate atmosphere. A text box is overlaid on the left side of the image.

She could smell her own desire everywhere, on her legs, on her navel, and even on her slim bare shoulders. It was beginning to get kind of disgusting, even for her.

Kyle found his way to the python's head.

Slowly, and gently, he opened its jaw and peered inside.





He couldn't see Emily with this angle. She was very deep in the python's gullet by now.

He tiptoed over to where Emily's body was forming a bulge in the python's tail.

Psst...
Emily!




Unfortunately, Emily could not hear him. The python's belly insulated all sound from the outside.





Emily squinted another burst of cum as the walls squeezed her body.



It was at this point Emily noticed the tapping against the python's stomach walls.

Someone outside was trying to communicate with her..

TAP!
TAP!

Outside, Kyle was indeed tapping the stomach.

Emily's form was stirring and straightening, which seemed to indicate she knew he was there.

Kyle tapped along the python's belly, to try and communicate to the girl that she should try to escape now.






Back inside, Emily understood and began pushing up against the tight walls of the python's belly.

She slowly slid herself up the fleshy tube.

She was making slow progress, but her skin was softened and pruny from soaking in the digestive glop, which hindered her ascent.




plus she had been in the snake's belly for a long time now, so her muscles were a bit tired...

A man with dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and a dark vest, is crouching on a stone floor. He is looking down at a tiger that is lying on its side. The tiger has orange and black stripes and appears to be in a state of distress or pain. The background is a dimly lit room with stone walls and a wooden lattice structure.

Kyle could see the bulge slowly moving up the snake.

It's working! Only a little bit further...


A man with dark hair, wearing a white ribbed sweater and a dark vest, is crouching in a dimly lit cellar. He is looking down at a large, green snake with a patterned body that is coiled on the floor in the foreground. The cellar is filled with wooden barrels, and the walls are made of stone. A lantern is visible on the wall to the left, and another one is further back in the background. The lighting is warm and yellowish, creating a moody atmosphere.

It was good that despite all of the movement inside the snake's belly, it hadn't woken up yet.

Because if it woke up, it would probably try to escape, and that would be it for Emily -




It woke up.


A man with dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and a black vest, is shown in a wine cellar. He has a shocked expression on his face, with wide eyes and an open mouth. He is looking towards the left of the frame. The cellar is filled with wooden wine barrels, some of which are in the foreground, slightly out of focus. The walls are made of stone and feature several lit torches. The lighting is warm and yellowish, typical of a candlelit or torchlit interior.

Crap! No!

Kyle didn't have a chance to react before it rapidly slithered away.

A woman is shown from the chest up, smiling, wearing a pink bikini. She is surrounded by large, translucent, fleshy tentacles that appear to be squeezing her. The scene is set underwater, with light filtering through the water. The tentacles are a reddish-pink color and have a wet, glistening texture. The woman's skin is also wet and glistening. The overall atmosphere is one of being trapped or overwhelmed.

Emily felt her arms and legs suddenly squeezed together by the encompassing flesh.



Emily could sense that her
swallower was escaping.

Oh well, bad
luck for me.


That meant her fate was
pretty much sealed.

Kyle saw the python slithering quickly up an open hatch in the wine cellar.

From the light coming in, he could tell that it led outside. He would need to stop the python before it could squeeze through!

I have to get there in time!



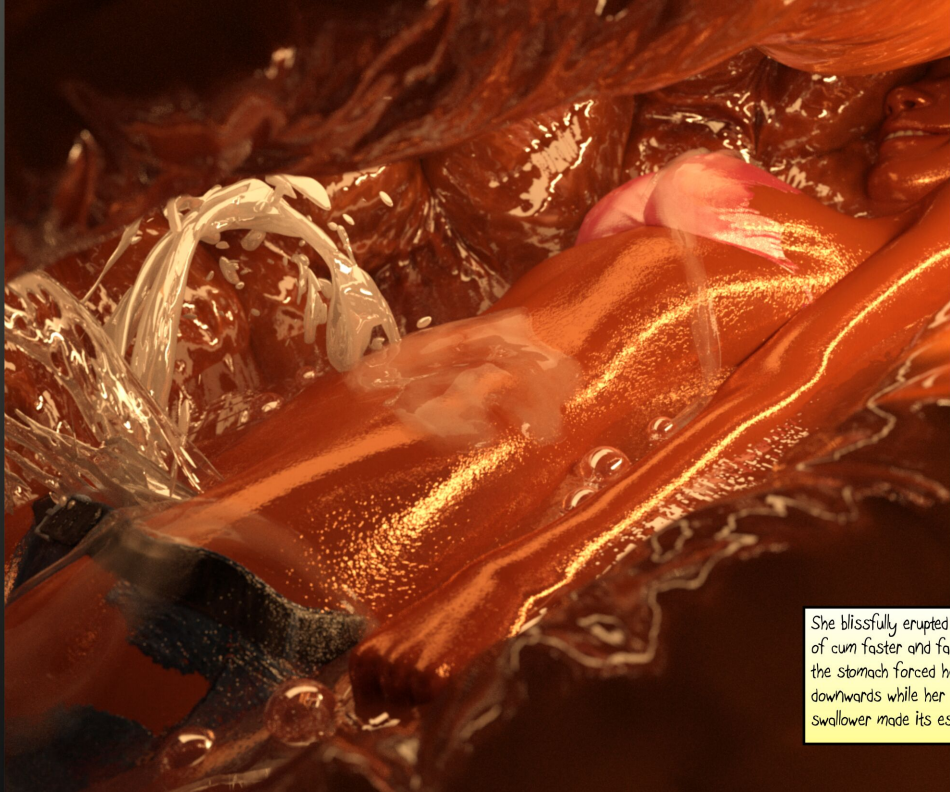


It was moving fast! By the time Kyle crossed half the distance, it had almost pushed the bulge containing Emily through the hatch!

Emily could feel the strained body of the python try even harder to digest her now; the goop increasing in heat and bubbles around her...




She smiled eagerly as the stomach walls pressed her with overwhelming force!



She blissfully erupted globules of cum faster and faster as the stomach forced her back downwards while her swallower made its escape!



The boy flung himself through the hatch, and immediately got stuck.



The python quickly slipped away and out of reach.

Because Emily was so slim, even wrapped inside the python's belly she managed to squeeze through.

Kyle, man, you been eating too much.

Kyle watched from a distance as the python slithered down the road from the house...

It was heading out of town.



Meanwhile, it seemed as if the bulge in its belly had lost some definition.

It's true that the python's stomach was filling up with fresh stomach acids, which could have inflated its belly a bit.

GURRRGLE...


The alternate explanation was that Emily was getting a bit farther along in digestion, and may soon be beyond rescue...



A cartoon python with a green head and a body with brown and white stripes is shown in a forest setting. The python is looking back over its shoulder with a concerned expression. The background features trees, a red mushroom with white spots, and a blue bird.

The python stopped for a moment and turned around.


It looked as though something were traveling back up its throat...



With a thunderous, wet belch, the snake burped out a distinct article of clothing.


Emily's pink and sopping wet bra.

It was riddled with holes from partial digestion and covered in her milky white cum.

A pink bra lies on a mossy forest floor. In the foreground, a large, green vine with brown and white horizontal stripes is visible. The background shows lush green foliage.


The bra plopped onto the forest floor, steaming in acidic juices.

Streaks of Emily's own juices dripped down the cloth.

A man with dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt, is peering through a circular opening in a wooden barrel that is embedded in a rough, grey rock wall. The scene is set in a lush, green environment with various plants and foliage. The lighting is bright, suggesting daylight. The man's expression is one of intense focus or concern.

Oh for the
love of...

Kyle just stared listlessly at it.

A vibrant, stylized illustration of a forest scene. In the foreground, a large python with green, yellow, and red stripes slithers across a mossy forest floor. To the left, a discarded, pink, wet bra lies on the ground. In the background, several large, red mushrooms with white spots are visible among green foliage and trees. Three yellow text boxes with black borders are overlaid on the scene, providing a narrative. The overall style is whimsical and fantastical.

Whatever was still left of Emily continued to churn loudly in its belly.

The snake's metabolism had reached its peak now, allowing the python to slither away faster using the energy it gained from Emily's body.

The python left town, leaving Emily's cum-soaked bra in its wake.

SOMETIME LATER...

Kyle didn't know how long it was before he was finally freed from the hatch by Rikku.

Kyle,
why don't
you explain
what
happened?


To be
honest, I'm
still trying to
process it.

The mayor and his daughter were present too.

Cheer up, my friend, we have great news. We found Sally's pet!

Wait, you did?!






Yes! Show them, my dear!

Sally holds up the snake...

That's... the
snake?






Sorry Mayor
Ronald, but that's not
the snake that
attacked me.

Oh, so it
wasn't Sally's
pet then!

Good, because I
was thinking, how on
earth would Emily be
able to fit into this
little thing's
belly?



But... that's not good. Because Emily was still eaten by a snake.

Oh dear... you do have a point there.

Oh no, does that mean Fluffy already digested her?!

Kyle and Rikku look off into the distance. It's a very big forest to be searching for one snake in.

No, there was a snake, a python. It must have posed as your daughter's pet to get into the village unnoticed...

That python is slithering out there somewhere with Emily in its stomach.

If we head out now, we might be able to pick up a trail, but...

A scene from the animated movie 'The Nut Job'. In the foreground, the back of a man's head and shoulders is visible, wearing a white t-shirt and a dark vest. In the middle ground, two anthropomorphic squirrels are looking towards the man. The larger squirrel has a mustache and a surprised expression. The smaller squirrel has a sad expression. A green snake with a purple collar is coiled around the smaller squirrel. The background is a lush, green forest floor.

How long has poor Emily been inside that python's belly?

I'm not sure. I think thirty minutes by now?


That's a bit optimistic, Kyle...

The bok on Rikku's face says everything...

Sorry Kyle, but it's been three hours.

What? But I counted...

You were stuck in that hatch for a while. Probably lost track of time.



It's the speed bik- ...
terrain runner?

Hey I have
an idea!

You
need to
cover a lot of
ground
quickly to
find Emily,
right?


Why not just
make use of the
village's terrain
runner?

Please oh
please don't feel
my boner...


You have
to hold on
tight!

Don't be
shy...

In the end, the village's gift
seemed pretty useful after all



Mayor Ronald and his daughter watched
as the two sped off into the distance.

A young squirrel with brown fur, a white belly, and a large bushy tail with a white tip is looking down at two pink petals on the ground. The squirrel is standing on a forest floor covered in green moss and fallen leaves. In the background, there is a rustic wooden house with a chimney and a window, and other squirrels are visible. A speech bubble is positioned above the squirrel's head.

Daddy,
what's this?




I'm not too sure, honey, but let's leave that on the ground...

SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDDLE OF SANCTUARY WOOD...

The python had been slithering aimlessly for the past hour.

It was trying to find its way back home, but night was beginning to fall...






The bulge in its belly had really lost its form by now.

GROAAAN...

Emily hadn't moved for the last couple of minutes. Perhaps the girl-cub had laid to rest.



The python found a resting place
in a nice, low hanging tree.

It wearily hung its body over a
protruding branch, and fell fast
asleep...

Deep within Kaa's belly, between the dripping tunnels of flesh and sloshing goop, Emily was hard to make out amongst the soup of chymal paste...

GROOOOL....

It was hard to tell which was her and which was the goop; hard to tell if there was even any bit left of her at all at this point.

GLOOSH...

SQUELCH!

A long, filmy puddle of foamy whiteness settled on top of the caustic, steamy goop. It smelled distinctly of Emily's cum...

THREE HOURS LATER...


Sleeping now, the python
felt another bulge traveling
back up its throat...



Out came the partially digested
remains of Emily's tanktop and
jeans...

BURRRP!

Now all of the girl's indigestible
clothes had been expelled, while
Emily, quite digestible herself,
remained inside.

A large python with a red, glowing, multi-limbed creature on its back in a forest setting. The python is coiled around a tree trunk, and the creature is positioned on its back. The scene is set in a lush, green forest with moss and small purple flowers on the ground.

No one knew where the python was right now. And that was good, because it needed a bit more time to finish digesting this lovely meal.

Once the tasty girl-cub was digested, the python would go and find that hot blonde woman.

Some payback was needed.

TO BE CONTINUED...