

Welcome to Gutsville #2

Starring: Tifa Lockhart, Astolfo, Cammy White

Not a single man or woman batted an eye as the stomach they now called home roared, shaking loose the acids above in a brief rainfall that pelted the shantytown sprawled across this almost endless gastric landscape. One particular drop found the forehead of a young man, feminine with ears like a cat and a tail that swayed from his backside. He perked up just in time to see a young woman approach, her fist clenched tightly and glare sharp. There were two things he picked up on rather quickly from just a single glance. She was still dressed and her clothes had fallen apart. She was new, fresh out of the throat. Then, there was the much more obvious one that she was looking to fight. She came to a stop in front of him, seconds before a familiar face popped up from behind her and waved with that mischievous smile.

“Tifa Lockhart.” She answered before nodding her head towards the pink-haired man beside him. “I was told you run something of a fight club.”

“I do.” He stood up and gestured the two to follow him into a narrow gap between two shoddily put together buildings made of food and whatever else they could scavenge down here, it wasn’t long trip before they reached an alcove between homes where a small crowd had gathered around a ring. By the time Astolfo and Tifa had squeezed between a couple of scantily-clad watchers, a fight was reaching its climax. One side was a young woman with blond hair wrapped in a braid, her figure short but athletic from weeks of training, and the only ounce of clothing being the red beret on her head. Standing opposite of her was a young man with long fiery red hair unfurled down his back, his physique well defined, and just a shred of his underwear left to cover his body. The two of them had their fair share of cuts and bruises, each a

page in the story of the fight that had unfolded so far. Tifa could only imagine the brawl that unfolded, but what would happen next was completely unexpected.

After a brief stare down, the two lunged at one another, the blond deflecting a kick before the man blocked a jab. The two would briefly trade hits before the peak of the fight where, catching both his arms, the woman slammed her head against his. Reeling, he staggered back and she leaped at the opportunity to end this fight and for all. She threw herself at him, jamming a fist in the chest hard enough to knock the air from his lungs before her jaws suddenly opened wide. *Too* wide. A sharp gasp rushed out of Tifa's lips as watched the blond close her entire mouth around the man's head, quickly working him down her throat with incredible ease. At one point the other fighter managed to brace himself on her and pull himself back out for just a quick gasp, but a knee to the stomach lowered his guard enough for the blonde to shove her opponent back inside.

Pinning his arms for good measure, she went back to swallowing the rest of him, her body expanding grotesquely to fit him down her esophagus. The whole time, her mouth slowly climbing down his body while he struggled to get out, the crowd was a mixture of emotions. Somewhere cheering while others booed and threw furious fits, obviously varying degrees of stakes being had here. The crowd only got wilder when she forced his weight on him, pushing to his knees. He was helplessly trying to stand again, only for her stretched jaws to slowly crawl over his legs, her belly expanding outward while his body thrashing. She got to his knees when she stood back up and threw her head back, letting gravity push him the rest of the way.

clack!

The brawler's teeth snapped shut and the last lump in her neck went down to converge with the gut hanging from her midsection. She closed a fist over her mouth while her stomach bounced and wobbled with the muffled screams of the man she just devoured.

"What the hell, she...she ate him!?" Tifa looked to Astolfo for answers. The pink-haired man shrugged.

"Yep, it happens down here. Dunno how or why, maybe it's just something this giant lady does to you once you end up down her gullet, but nobody bothers trying to keep their meals down."

Just as Astolfo said that, the referee entered the ring and announced the victor before the blond-haired woman heaved, that bulge in her belly coming back up the way it came down before she regurgitated the naked man onto the ring's fleshy floor.

GUUUURRRRRROUGLE!

“Ain’t nobody down here has been able to eat and digest anyone.” Continued the cat man, scratching his chin. He looked up to Tifa. “Better be careful though, some folks around here like *collecting* trophies in their guts. You get munched by one of them and you might not see the light of...well this stomach ever again.”

Tifa gazed at the ring.

What kind of messed up place is this!? She thought to herself as she watched the previous fighters depart and the next ones take their places. *First you get eaten, then you're able to eat others!?*

Tifa looked to the wrinkled skies above, stomach juices occasionally dripping down.

This has to be a dream...no, not a dream, a nightmare! C'mon me, wake up! WAKE UP!

As Lockhart kept staring skyward, the cat man turned to Astolfo, gesturing towards the recent arrival.

“So. How much food are you stakin’ on this one?”

Tifa slowly turned her head, her brow arched. The young man now under her gaze sheepishly grinned with a shrug.

“Is that why you brought up the fight club?” She said blankly.

“Well, no...I mean, maybe?”

“You little bastard, if you weren’t giving me a place to stay tonight, I’d wring your neck!”

“I-I’m sorry, I just figured y’know, I give you a place to stay and maybe you could do me a favor, right?”

Tifa scowled, turning on her heel and leaving.

"I'll fight!" She called out as she did. "But I fight because *I* want to!"

Astoflo and the cat man watched her go before the latter looked at the former

“Yeah, I’d watch that sweet ass of yours there Astolfo.”

“You’re telling me.”