

Scene 1: A Selfish Plan

(Outside the commanders office, late afternoon. Barely a few birds can be heard)

(talking to herself, confident. Her voice is calm yet tinged with eager anticipation)

Every assignment is in place. No one will disturb us. Just this once, commander, you are mine alone.

(She takes a deep breath, composes herself and enters the commander's office)

Scene 2: Reward Request

(She sounds professional, but with a hint of warmth. Her voice is low, steady, but tinged with a nervous excitement)

Bismarck, reporting in. The mission was successful. Materials secured, Siren resistance neutralized as expected. Here are the full details *(She hands you a report)*.

(You make a party pop sound)

(With a tiny smile, soft laugh) Hm. You are always prepared, commander.

(As she talks, she gets one step closer, and closes the door)

(Her voice lowers slightly)

Yes, this marks my 1000th consecutive S-rank operation. But...

(Her voice softens, growing slightly hesitant)

I have... An important matter to discuss. A... request, if you will. I was hoping we could... Talk about it over dinner?

(The commander stands up as she speaks, and sets the lights on, revealing a table with a feast prepared for Bismarck)

(Tiny gasp, startled but trying to remain composed)

Oh... C-Commander...

(Blushy, teasing, but a bit awkward as she attempts to flirt)

I thought that delicious scent might have been you. My imagination... does tend to... to wander.

(Shy, but warm voice)

C- Commander, your gaze... It's—it's like you're looking right through me *(Small, soft and lovely laugh as she touches her flushed cheek)*

Not that I mind. Your attention is... Reassuring. I rarely get a chance to shine with so many...

(Clears her throat softly)... Distractions. Now, commander, shall we?

(Both the commander and Bismarck move to the table. Her belly grumbles at the sight of food, but her manners still remain)

I feel honored, Commander. Is this 1986 wine?

(Small chuckle) Y-yes, I'll have some.

(Formal, but her blush betrays her feelings)

Such fine wine, paired with fine company.

(Endearingly, nearly laughing as she talks)

You do spoil me, commander *(As you both sit on the table)*

(Her voice is filled with shy gratitude)

Dragon Empery cuisine... Royal Navy specialties... Even Iron Blood's finest dishes. You coordinated every faction f-for this?

(Her voice wavers as she struggles to believe it)

Commander... Did you cook this all yourself? For... For me...?

(Tiny squeal of embarrassment, as her hands rush to cover her face) (Inhales deeply through her nose, exhales through her mouth)

I... I see. T-Then... None of this shall go to waste.

(In one quick motion, she drinks all the wine in her glass)

(A burp, but she stops it on her mouth (Like the sound of air inflating her cheeks)) Excuse me. I'll pour myself some more.

(As she pours, her tone grows softer, more introspective almost vulnerable)

I heard Eugen was enhanced recently with... A batch of SR shipgirls. *(Short pause)* Y... You see...? I've been struggling to... E-Enhance myself lately. *(She has a few sips of wine)*

Even consuming the entire supply of lesser prey, 163 subjects... Still left me empty.

(Voice is warm, but tingled with excitement)

(As she fills her glass) I... Formulated a hypothesis around this. The strength of my prey determines the fullness I feel. Common prey mean nothing to me now. *(She drinks all her glass again)* The last time I felt truly enhanced was months ago, after consuming the generals of Invasion Code HB2.

(Her voice lowers, as she fidgets with the glass)

Once that is understood... I have... A reward request. I want to enhance myself with C-... C-.... *(Incapable of saying commander directly, she jumps to another alternative)* With strong prey.

(Clears her throat softly, her confidence wavering)

There are no worthy foes within reach... I already tried that alternative...

(She fidgets slightly, avoiding direct eye contact, with a blushy, but endearingly voice)

W-Who do I want...? Well... There is only one officer with more victories than me...

(Short pause, as her blush deepens)

I am... not good at expressing myself... Please don't tease me on purpose...

(Her voice softens further, carrying a mix of vulnerability and warmth)

If I must say it... I want... you, C-Commander. I want you... To be my prey.

(Her words linger in the air, her blush evident as she awaits the response, her demeanor both proud and bashful)

Scene 3: The Commander Agrees

(Her shyness blows away. Her voice becomes sweet and tender)

(Soft gasp) You really mean it? C-commander... Thank you. You won't regret this, I promise

(Her belly grumbles loudly) (As she blushes, she lets out a soft laugh) (As she pats her belly)
Now, now... You'll be satisfied soon enough. I... can't help getting excited. I don't even know how to react.

(She sips all the wine left in her glass) (As she refills it) (Her voice is warm and casual)

You know, Commander... I've been planning for tonight since you mentioned you'd be free. Every detail, carefully arranged. I've ensured we won't be disturbed.

(Her voice wavers with adorable bashfulness)

Tonight, I intend to... Indulge myself. I trust you'll cooperate *(Soft chuckle)*. This surprise, though... (Small burp stopped in mouth) (Small sigh after burp->) fuuu... Caught me off guard.

(She grabs a plate and puts it in front of her)

I'll start with the Iron blood dishes. They always set the standard.

(She begins to eat with gusto. She makes natural sounds of enjoyment, soft hums of satisfaction, light closed-mouth chewing and occasional audible swallows. <I'm going to need some quick, but soft eating noises. Something that sounds natural, like open mouth sounds, munching with closed mouth (Those <mmmhhh>) and gulps. All natural, not eating like an animal>)

(Final gulp) (She cleans her mouth with a napkin) (Like its tasty, but avoid overreacting->)
Mmmm... Exquisite. I didn't realize how hungry I was. *(She drinks her glass of wine)* Let me try that Dragon empery dish next.

(The commander gives it to her) (Assertive, but casual)

Thank you. I hope all this effort looks as good on me as it does on the table.

(Short of words, she begins eating)

(Yet again, open mouth, close mouth munching, gulps) (Burp) (Blushy, but endearingly)
E-excuse me. The flavors are just... Overwhelming. *(A soft laugh her tipsiness begins to shine through) (A bit tipsy, easy to start laughing)* It's becoming hard to stop myself.

C-commander you are not eating? *(Short pause)* All for me? I...

(She blushes deeper, as she lets out a cute sigh, incapable to find where to look)

Thank you... C-commander... You spoil me far too much. If I may be selfish tonight... You are always extremely busy. I hardly get a moment to... just... be near you. But... Now, tonight... You are mine alone.

(Blushy)

C-Come closer, please...

(You move your chair to be at her side. Your thighs are touching)

What... Would you suggest I try next...? *(Short pause)* Eagle union? Very well. But... I insist you feed it to me. It's not often I can be this selfish. But tonight... *(She softly laughs as she speaks)* I won't waste my chance *(Finishes the chuckle)*

(Opens her mouth, ready for a spoonful) Aaaahhhh~ (She closes her mouth around it gently and audably) (2 or 3 close mouth munches) (Gulps) (Satisfied sigh)

(She grabs her glass of wine, and drinks it)

(Big burp) (Tiny, post burp sigh) (Tipsy, happy and blushy. But still maternal and caring)

Oh dear... It seems the wine is loosening me up. Or...

(Her blush deepens. Her tone sounds deeper, and more casual)

Or... perhaps it's your fault, Commander. *(Short pause)* Either way, I find myself yearning for more.

(She cleans her mouth with a napkin) (She rubs her belly lightly)

Eagle union was delightful. Such a satisfying conquest. I believe the Royal Navy is calling now.

(Endearingly, but tipsy)

Won't you oblige me again, Commander~? For... Consistency's sake.

(As she eats, her jacket stretches against her abdomen)

(Opens her mouth, ready for a spoonful) Aaaahhhh~ (She closes her mouth around it gently and audably) (2 or 3 close mouth munches) (Gulps) (Open mouth - more like an open mouth inhale) (2 or 3 munches) (gulp). Mmmmmhh~ Exquisite. (Strong, but short burp) (Blushy, satisfied exhale) Oooohhh~

(Her jacket suddenly strains under the fullness of her meal, and a button pops loose with a soft plink.) (Tiny cute squeal)

H-Hmmm!

(After a moment of realization, she calms down a bit, the commander's eyes on her. She glances shyly at the commander)

(Blushy)

W... well.... I suppose I'll have to get that fixed tomorrow...

(Soft sigh, her tone grows a bit more playful)

For now though... This uniform is too restrictive for such an indulgent evening.

(She removes her jacket, and reveal more of her figure. She puts it aside)

(Satisfaction and indulgence in her voice. Yet it still sounds warm)

(As she pats her belly softly) Aaaahhh~Much better. An hourglass figure can only hold so much, after all.

(Soft chuckle, looking at you with a mix of confidence and shyness) Judging by your expression, commander... You don't seem to mind. *(Maternal yet tipsy chuckle)*

Shall we continue? I promised none of this feast would go to waste. And... I intend to keep my word. Let me try your Sakuran cuisine.

(Opens mouth) Aaahh~ *(She closes her lips around it)* *(As she munches)* Mmmmmmmhhhhh~!
(gentle gulps) *(Tiny, contented and satisfied sigh)* Aah~

(In cute, but casual disbelief)

I still can't wrap my head around this. My... Preparations feel so small compared to yours. Every *(Raises her hand to cover her mouth as a tiny burp tries to scape)* *(Small sigh->)*
Uah~ Every bite feels like an experience.

(She begins to smile with a soft laugh. Her tone is soft and flowing with gratitude)

Hph. I often keep an ace up my sleeve. There is something I- *(ulp)* *(The commander feeds her another spoonful)* *(She munches a bit on it and swallows)* *(Soft moan as she licks her lips)* Mmhh~ *(Licks her lips)* I did not- *(ulp)* *(The commander feeds her the last bite)* *(As she munches, she pouts softly)* Hppphmmmmmm... *(Swallows)* *(Soft Burp)* *(Satisfied, tipsy, moany)* Aaahhh~

(Slightly typsy, but prideful for a short moment)

That was... The sakura empire.

(Her tone goes deeper, maternal and teasy) You don't have any more "ammo" to keep me quiet, do you~? *(Soft, maternal chuckle)*

(Her bravery melts as she releases a huge load of air through her nose)

(Nose exhale) C... Commander... Your gaze... My heart... It feels like it might burst. I-Is this how you spoil all your shipgirls...? Or am I the only one this lucky?

(Brutally adorable Bismark. Warm and blushy)

W-wait... Don't answer that... I don't think I can handle hearing it right now... L... Let's finish this... I need to calm these... Urges I'm having...

(Blushy, embarrassed, but deep)

(She gulps saliva) You... Might... *(Short pause)* Want to see this...

(She looks at the table. She grabs plates two on two, and throws them in her mouth, only to immediately gulp them later) ("Open mouths" should sound like small air exhales, rather than a unnatural "Aaaaahhh", since she is feeding it to herself) (Three "open mouths", three "Grabbed in mouth" like a close mouth "hmm" and three BIG swallows) (Finally, she grabs the bottle of wine and drinks every last bit) (Big burp) (Bit slower than normal, small panting: two exhales and one inhale) (She clears her throat as she gains her composure again) (She cleans her mouth with a napkin)

(Still a bit sluggish, but overall blushy and maternal)

That's... Better. *(As she pats her newly bloated belly)*. I... apologize for my indulgence, Commander. *(Chuckles softly, eyes sparkling with warmth)* Though... It feels wonderful to let myself go in your presence, just this once.

(As she diverts her glare from you) I almost... Took my reward just then and there *(Sweet, slightly nervous laugh)*. *(Short pause)* T... Talking about that... I have a reward for you too... A small token of appreciation. D-don't look... Okay?

Scene 4: Her Christmas Gift

(She changes herself to a revealing sheep-like outfit, Similar to a bikini. Her "Unpacked surprise" skin)

(Her cheeks are flushed, she avoids your gaze as she speaks softly)

A-Alright... You may look now... *(Short pause)* W... Well? Does it suit me, commander? I've never worn something like this before. A bit... bold, isn't it?

(Her voice softens, tingled with bashfulness)

(As she rubs her belly) I didn't plan for me to look this..... bloated but... It only adds to the surprise, doesn't it? *(Sweet chuckle)*

(Shy, but casual)

Y... You know...? I'm not often afforded the luxury to simply... Be myself. This... Gluttonous, indulgent side of me. *(She pats her belly softly)* It's not something I show lightly. After all, the leader of the iron blood must always maintain an... Immaculate image *(She chuckles softly, tipsiness showing in her voice)*

(After a pause, she hesitates, her voice trembling slightly)

D... Don't just stare, Commander... S-Say something before I lose my composure...

(She first blushes, but then relaxes to a more lower, warmer voice tone)

(Small, cute gasp) *(Short pause)* I-it's not fair to make me blush like this while you sit there so composed... *(Soft chuckle, playful but vulnerable)*. After all this trouble, I feel like the one who's been completely disarmed...

(She relaxes a bit. But still solving the puzzle of her emotions)

N-Now... I've spoken with Friederich about this moment... Told me to get close to you and... Let things flow naturally. I... Thought I'd understand the moment I got here but...

(She hesitates, but gets the smallest bit of courage that allows her to continue. Its evident she doesn't understand what Friederich meant)

F... For now, lie down on the couch, commander.

(As you lie down, she sits on your hips. Her bloated stomach is extremely close to your face)

(Teasy, warm and casual)

Oh... This position feels. Unexpectedly comfortable. *(Soft chuckle)*

I hope you don't mind this, Commander. You spoiled me so... *(Burp)* thoroughly tonight, It's only fair I... Return the favor. Or at least, that's what I think I'm doing. *(After a brief moment after trying to hold it, a soft laugh escapes from her, and then relaxes)*

(Casual, soft)

I can't tell if this is what Friederich meant by "Letting things flow" but... Right now, it feels... Right. Even if I don't understand these strange feelings.

(Satisfied, content sigh) (As she rubs her belly) Aaaaahhh~ You made this meal unforgettable. I will carry this warmth in my heart. *(Burp)* And my belly... *(Maternal chuckle)*

Scene 5: The Intrusion

(Eugen Brutally steps in. She is completely drunk, with three enhancement preys still struggling inside of her)

(Eugen)

(Talking out loud, drunk. Her voice carries that slight mocking echo)

Commaaaaaaaaandeeeeeeeer~! There is a wall over here I wanna smoosh you agaaaaaaainst~! *(Big burp) (Pats belly) (Uncaring sigh)*

(Smug, teasing without holding back a bit)

Hmm? Bismark? Oooohhh wooow! Here I was carting three lame little minnows, and you're going straight for the whale huh? *(Smug, drunken laugh)*

(Bismark)

(Really embarrassed, teased, lost composure)

Eugen...! This...! This is not what it looks like!

(Eugen)

(Drunk, smug)

Ohhhh it's nooooot~? *(Hic)* Then you won't mind if I take your place, would you~?

(Loud Bellypats) (Big burp) (She cleans her mouth with her sleeve)

After all, I know exactly how to make better use of it~

(She leans smugly, her voice drops seductively)

Don't I, commander~? *(Teasy laugh) (As she pats her belly)* How about trading up for a softer belly, hmmm~? Or maybe resting that tiiiiiiired face on my chest~? Or you'd prefer to continue this scene somewhere a little... Cozier, inside me~ Just say the word, love~

(Bismark)

(Her blush deepens, with a mix of anger and embarrassment)

N...No! T- Tonight the commander is m... mine...!

(Eugen)

(Mock surprise in her voice)

Oooh is that so~? My, my, Bismarck! I didn't know you had it in you~

(Bismark)

Eugen! Stop at once...! Y... You can't possibly have finished all the tasks I assigned you!

(Eugen)

(Eager, smug)

Tasks~? Ha! Devouring three (Burp) girls and a bottle of wine? Meanwhile, you barely had a snack~! Face it, Bismark, you-

(She is cut by herself as she realizes the trap in Bismarck's grin)

(In disbelief)

Y... You planned this!?

(Bismark)

(She grabs Eugen in one quick motion)

(Her tone changes to a more familiar, dominant and militar tone, with a smug undertone not often seen in Bismark)

(Dominant, affirmation grin) Hph. You delivered yourself right on my doorstep, Eugen. This time, YOU follow ME.

(Eugen)

Wait...! Bismark! Wai...!

Scene 6: Bismarck, Bismarck Belly, and the Commander

(Swallowing scene, Bismark eats Eugen) (Open mouth. A quick air exhale, similar as before)(Strong gulps. Leave some space between them. Breath through your nose here and there, and throw a few closed mouth moans to the mix. The sounds are deliberate, punctuated by soft moans and deep breaths.) (Final swallow)

(Eugen)

(Smug)

Brilliant move, Bismark~ You are really learning from me, aren't you~?

(Bismark)

(She interrupts Eugen) (Massive burp) (Satisfied, deep exhale ->) Aaaaahhhh~ (Short pause) (Loud bellypats) That's better.

(Her voice is dominant, sharp, and commanding)

This was a battle for the commander's attention. And you, Eugen, have lost. Now hush.

(Her voice lowers, still with authority)

I will permit you to hear the commander's voice from where you are. But one comment out of place and you'll find yourself digested back to the reformation sector.

(Eugen)

("Admiral" Is emphasized ironically, but not in mocking way. More of a teasy way)

(Tiny, smug chuckle) Yeah, I would do the same. Enjoy yourself, "Admiral". Don't expect mercy when I'm back~

(Bismark)

(Dominant chuckle) (She licks her lips slowly and deliberately, rejoicing in her victory) I won't, either .

(She becomes bashful, soft and warm again as she talks with the commander, replacing her earlier dominance)

W... Well... Commander? Shall we continue? Certain someone mentioned something about a comfy belly and resting on my chest~ *(Bellypats) (tiny, maternal chuckle)*

(As she bellypats twice) I think it's the time for you to reap the benefits of your efforts . *(You lie on her gut, with a meaty sound. She throws a soft, sultry moan as you rest in her)*

(Speaking warmly)

Eugen is... My second surprise for you tonight. Though I didn't anticipate all the liquor she had would (She covers her mouth) (Burp) (Soft, embarrassed laugh) affect me so soon...

(Eugen, from inside)

(Teasy)

You greedy, greedy girl~

(Bismark)

(Firm, with a teasy edge) Last warning, Eugen.

(Returns sweet and bashful to the commander)

I think... I'm ready for a bellyrub now. Do as you p-please with it...

(The commander starts rubbing Bismark's massive belly. Slow, and with care, up, down, left right. Her skin is smooth and she struggles to meet your gaze)

(Satisfied, heavy satisfaction deep sigh ->) FUUUUUUUU...

(She begins to pant softly, her moans growing warmer, almost sultry. <(Soft, closed mouth moans, like Hm... Hmmmm~... 10s>)

(Talking to herself, almost inaudible, dreamy voice)

Commander... Your touch... It's perfect~

(More soft moans and sultry panting 5s)

(Moany, in pure bliss)

Just... One high ranking member shouldn't feel like this~

(All the warmth is broken by a extremely loud burp coming from Bismark)

(Massive burp)

(Extremely Embarrassed and vulnerable. Her voice trembles slightly)

Oh... Oh...! C-Commander...! I'm so sorry...! *(Her arm reaches the commander's shoulders, cleaning her own saliva)*

(Voice faltering between playful and flustered)

I just relaxed for a moment... And it s-snuck up on me...! If I weren't so... drunk I'd never be able to look at your face after that *(Soft laugh, her embarrassment clear)*

(Her voice lowers slightly, playful and teasing, but still warm)

This just shows... How much you spoiled me tonight, Commander. And... the best part?

(Her tone becomes softer, almost a whisper)

The best... Is yet to come~

(Eugen)

(Her muffled voice erupts from within Bismark, full of irritation and jealousy)

Oh! For crying out loud! Would you PLEASE just eat the commander already?!? I'm hearing EVERYTHING from here, dammit! *(Huffs, extremely frustrated)* I'm dying of jealousy! Let me have my fun too!

(Bismark)

(Teasy dominance)

(Emphasis on "ONLY")

(Playful chuckle) I said the commander is ONLY mine tonight, didn't I~? But... If you want to join the fun... *(As a fast and loud digestion starts)* You can become part of me.

(Eugen)

(With madness in her voice, Irritated)

Wait! Wait! NO! What did I do!? Stop it, Bismark...! *(her Voice fades to a mass of gurgling and bubbles)*

Scene 7: Digestion

(Bismarck's belly shrinks quickly, with loud gurgles as it consumes its prey. It rubs against the commander's clothes with every contraction. Bismarck's breasts and hips grow substantially as the prey are digested. The moment the digestion ends, Bismarck's bra pops, and her panties are begging for their life)

(As her stomach works, Bismarck cant hold back her voice, releasing soft, bashful moans that fill the room)

(Sultry, breathless, Surprised by the sensation)

Mhhhhhaaaaaaaa~ Mmmmh.... Mmmmmmmhhhh~

(Digestion finishes with a loud gurgle) (her bra pops, releasing her breasts to bounce against each other) (Loud, teasy and satisfied exhale) Aaaaaaaaahhhh~ (She pats her belly firmly twice)

(Her voice is warm, almost teasy, with an undeniable affection)

I always comply with the requests of my subordinates~ *(Warm, playful chuckle)* *(She covers her mouth)* *(Burp)* *(Satisfied tiny exhale->)* Haaa~

(Assertive, confident and sultry)

Now... It's the time you fulfill yours, Commander~ It's Only you and me now.

(Her embarrassment melts her boldness, as her voice falters with vulnerability as she cant stand your gaze)

(Loud nose exhale) C... Commander... I've never felt like this before... It's just... everything tonight... Everything you've done for me. I feel like... I should give you something in return...

(She grabs your hands and sinks it in her breast. She throws a soft, erotic moan as your hand lands)

(Blushing furiously. Her voice barely above a whisper)

Y-you feel that, commander? That's... Eugen's Contribution to me. With such a- *(Mid sentence, her own moan as you rub interrupts her briefly)* ahn~ sharp... Tongue, I didn't expect her to give me such round curves *(Warm laugh)*

(Her tone grows sweeter, words laced with emotion. However, the warmth inside her body erupts in the form of erotic, unexpected moans. Growing eventually to sultry, bashful panting)

Mmmhhh~ I-I don't know what I'd do without you, commander. When I first saw you... I thought you were just another... *(Short pause, as she struggles to focus)* ordinary leader... But I find myself mmmhh~ *(Short panting, as she gives her time to think)* Indulging in you any chance I get... *(Panting)*

(Her stomach rumbles eagerly, Interrupting her thoughts)

(her voice is soft and pleading)

Commander... time's up... I... can't hold myself any longer. Please... Let me make you mine...

Scene 8: Commander Eaten

(Her mouth approaches slowly to your head, swallowing it whole. She makes powerful gulps apart one from another, separated by soft moans of pleasure as it savors your taste) (Final gulp)

(Tired, satisfied, her voice is full of sultry delight as she pants softly)
(Massive burp) (Satisfied) Oooooohhhh~ Commandeer~ Hypothesis... Confirmed~ *(Panting 5s)*

(Pats her swollen belly, brimming with satisfaction) (Small emphasis on "Anything")
I've never had *anything* like you before... No wonder Eugen was so eager... You were worth everything... *(Small panting)*

(her tone softens, tender and sweet as she rubs her belly)
(Loud burp) (Content exhale) Aaaaahhh... I don't think I've ever felt this... Spoiled in my entire life. I craved you for so long, commander...

(She chuckles warmly, her affection unmistakable as her hands rub her belly)
Was I selfish tonight? Maybe~ But you've always been the one to... *(Burp)* aahh~ Fill in my missing pieces. In more ways than one *(Bellypats) (Short, sweet chuckle)*.

(She is satisfied, with a teasing undertone)
(Short, blissful sigh) Aahh... I've never been good at... Expressing myself like this. , but... Having you all to myself tonight? Letting myself indulge in... Everything you've given me? I... I can't help but feel complete. And with a certain someone now part of me, well... *(Soft Laugh)*

(She exhales blissfully, her voice playful yet brimming with affection.)

So, Commander... What kind of expression should I have at a time like this? I should... just smile? *(Sweet chuckle)*

No... I think I'll keep you right where you are, and savor this moment forever~ After all, tonight, you are mine, and mine alone~ *(She lets out a sweet, maternal chuckle)*

[Audio fades out]

