

The leaves of the forest trees gently rustled in the quiet night, and the full moon brought light onto the Earth. A robed figure gently floated a couple of inches off the ground, holding a dandelion in their hand. They put the dandelion up to their mouth, and gave a just blow, sending pieces of it flying away into the wind.

The figure quietly spoke to themselves, having a small giggle in their voice

“..These are pretty..... These mortals live on such a pretty planet....”

The figure stood at 4 '2 tall and wore a dark blue, thick hooded robe; their face was obfuscated by the shadows from the night, as well as their hood. The only visible features were their hands, their glowing yellow eyes, and their ears bulging from their hood, seeming like big bat ears. The hooded figure soon pulled down their hood.

“It's a shame....That the other eldritchies don't see that... Only I seem to have the interest..... Only Marrow....”

Marrow sighed. The back of their head had tufts of fur, almost resembling hair, which seemed to move slightly, as if affected by the wind, but moved independently from it. Their body almost seemed to be made out of a different material, too. It looked and felt like normal fur, but it felt ever so slightly less solid than it usually would.

But then... There were voices, and upon the bat looking in the direction, there was light, and a couple of tents. A small grin formed onto Marrow's face, and a mischievous giggle came out. They had got a *great* idea, a pretty *mischievous* idea.... Besides, the mortals usually end up okay in the end..... usually.....

Marrow floated in the direction of the camp, flying into the trees, peeking into the camp. It all seemed relatively normal, four people sitting around a

recently lit campfire. They all seemed to consist of a brown wolf and a black wolf, a white cat, and a raccoon.

“Brad, ya think we could’ve put more sticks in there. We kinda like.... Did the bare minimum here..” The brown wolf said this while throwing a match onto the ground, but not before stomping on it.

“.....Ehhhhhh.....Yeah you might have a point, I’ll get some more.” The raccoon stood up shortly after saying this, but before he walked deeper into the woods, he made a request. “Save a drink for me when I get back! I’m fuckin’ thirsty....”

Marrow had been handed their first target, right on a platter. They pursued the Raccoon from the trees, silently hovering from one tree to the next. The raccoon picked up several twigs and sticks, tucking them under his arm, before moving on.

Marrow flew up ahead, giggling quietly, and sat on a branch. Something began to bulge from their stomach, and just as quick as it appeared, it revealed itself. A black, squishy tendril formed from Marrow’s body, and they eased it down right where the raccoon was about to walk.

The raccoon wasn’t paying attention so they easily walked right into the thick tendril, which just as quickly wrapped around his shoulders. A yelp came from the raccoon, before he got lifted into the tree, with Marrow staring at him.

“W-What the fuck!?! Who....W-What are you!?!”

Marrow giggled a bit, feeling the raccoon writhe and squirm in their grasp, but alas, Marrow still had those other campers to worry about. Another tendril came out of their body, wrapping itself around the raccoon’s head, and then they slowly eased their mouth open.

The mouth’s texture consisted of a tar-like substance, functioning as the entity’s innards and felt slimy to the touch, but still as solid as normal mortal

flesh. Aside from a few colored features, like their yellow glowing tongue, and their greyer teeth, it was all black in there.

The darkness of the entity's mouth overtook the raccoon, the tendril forcefully eased his head right into that mouth, and all he could do was helplessly flail his legs around, and yell. Even then, Marrow's strength made their grasp on the raccoon firm, and the yells were muffled under Marrow's swollen cheeks. Before the raccoon could try and even *trick* himself into thinking he was escaping, a loud, long **GLLRRKK!!~** shattered that hope.

The raccoon's yells only got drowned out further under that neck, and it was only getting worse, as Marrow was forcing his body deeper down that throat, as well as swallowing to force down that raccoon. More of the raccoon's body got squeezed, and compressed down Marrow's throat, until eventually his head was forced through a tight sphincter.... Revealing that small, tight stomach, leaving little room for his head. It didn't take long for the rest of his body to follow through though, with Marrow slurping up the raccoon's paws, until finally, Marrow gave one last **GLLLRPPP!!!~....** Sealing the raccoon's fate inside that stomach, causing it to greatly swell out, and stick out of their robes, all the while the raccoon's weak little squirms made dents on the bat's stomach.

“Mmmmmh..~ Hehe... You mortals are so cute..... I'm sure you mortals wouldn't mind the change in scenery.....”

Marrow put both of their hands on that loud, gurgling stomach, gently rubbing and kneading at it while the raccoon yelled inside. Marrow retracted their tendrils, and floated off the branch, hovering over to the camp.

“Hehe... **trp-....#UUuuUURiRrrrRppPPhh#H!!!~.....** Mmmmmh.... I hope you aren't upset about being an appetizer.... Hehehe!~”

Marrow looked down at the camp from a nearby tree, hoping that the sound of their stomach was drowned out by the crackling from the fire. Marrow looked at the cat that was right below them, quietly giggling to themselves. Marrow knew *just* the perfect trick in this scenario.

“So... you sure we should’ve let Brad go off by himself? I know this area isn’t dangerous but....Well I dunno he could’ve gotten lost!” The cat voiced his concerns, sitting right next to an empty beer can.

The black wolf snickered, taking a sip out of his beer can. “He’ll be fine, we are the only source of light around here anyway, he’ll find his way back.”

“.....I guess, you are righ-*MMRRMFF!!?-*” In the middle of the conversation, Marrow had jumped from the tree, Their ass aimed right at the cat’s head. His head was taken into that tailhole without much resistance. Marrow giggled heavily as the cat fell onto the ground, desperately trying to get his head out from that bat’s ass. However, the resistance was only met with a tight *SHHHLLLCCCKKK!!~*. The cat’s chest was taken in with that clench of their cheeks, disappearing into the bat’s curvy rear, bulging out their lower guts. The wolves turned towards Marrow, both visibly in a state of panic.

“I found this....Brad..... And I am more than happy to show you where he is..... *Hehehehe!!~*”

Marrow clenched on the cat’s body again, making another slimy *SHHHLLLORRPP!!~*, forcing in half of his body. The wolves approached Marrow.

“W-What the hell are you doing!! Let him go!! Please!!” The brown wolf pleaded, and the black wolf spoke shortly after him.

“Who the fuck are you!?! Leave us be!!” The black wolf yelled at Marrow. Of course Marrow didn’t like the yelling, so they shifted their weight forward, slamming their stomach onto both of the wolves. Both of them yelped, and

the stomach jiggled around a bit, the two wolves being pinned under the weight of the raccoon, and soon enough, the cat.

Since the cat's paws were no longer touching the ground, they were left to helplessly kick in the air while the ass forced him in, inch by inch, with gravity aiding in the process. It did not take long until it was just the cat's paws sticking out, with his legs easily sliding in. A single clench sent the cat on his way, squeezed and kneaded tightly through those black, slimy, twisting tunnels. It felt like an eternity, even when it was just a few minutes. Soon enough the cat joined the raccoon in that belly, squeezed through a similar sphincter like the raccoon. However, due the fat Marrow was laying down, and that there were now two people contained, there was even less room, with the two barely being able to get a push or kick out.

Marrow eased his mouth right between the two wolves faces, his stomach spilling out onto both of them.

"I wonder....if I can swallow two mortals....at the same time.....

Hehehe.....*Oarp-....BbBBB00000000AAaaaAARrrrRRpPPppPhhHh!!*
!~.....Hehehehe!!!"

The wolves thrashed around as the rancid belch washed over both of their faces. While the two of them were stunned by the intensity of that belch, Marrow seized the moment. They pressed both of the wolves' heads together before roughly shoving them both into that tar-like mouth. The pressure between the two of them was intense, and upon being forced down into that throat, the tightness only worsened. Marrow's neck was stretching out almost impossibly to adapt to the two prey.

The two wolves whined and squirmed around, as Marrow gave multiple heavy gulps to force the two deeper. Eventually they were able to get to both the wolves' waists, and their legs flailed around helplessly, making Marrow giggle mid-swallow. The two were forced through the stomach sphincter, being pushed right onto the cat, and the raccoon. Marrow reached their arms

out, putting their hands on both of their paws, before quickly forcing the two in fully, tilting their head back, and giving one last **GGLLLLLUUUPPPP!!!~**.

The wolves tumbled right into that over-crowded gut, with everyone piled onto each other, and forced to deal with the now paralysing tightness of that stomach. Marrow rolled onto their back, their stomach jostling and bouncing around slightly upon doing so, caressing it with a single hand.

*“I am glad to have stumbled into you mortals... you all.... Were really fun to....**HuuuUuurrrRpphhH!!~**....prank....~”*

The muffled sounds of all the campers were muffled out by the extremely loud sounds of Marrow’s soon-to-be active stomach. Marrow lounged back, sighing as they looked into the clear night sky.

*“Now.....Even eldritchies need their rest sometimes....**Yaawnnn~**....~”*

Marrow shut their eyes slowly, and let time pass by, sleeping right there on the grass. Over the night, Marrow’s stomach gradually softened, and rounded out. Not long after that, the stomach began to shrink, slowly, while Marrow’s hips, thighs, rear, all began to enlarge. The sludge created from all the campers equally distributed through Marrow’s body, with loud, wet gurgles signifying that the fattening campers were just about done being worked down.

Marrow woke up with the sun at their face, rubbing it slightly, before looking down at their belly, noticing all the fattened features that came with it

*“Hehehehe!!!..... Look at all of you now.... I’m sure there are plenty of mortals who would appreciate.... Your contributions..... Maybe I should look for a mortal like that.... hehehe~....**UUrrRpph**....*

***OOooOOAaaarrrrrpph~**....mmmmnnnh~”*

Marrow stood up, groping at his newly padded rear, giving it a good slap, making him giggle once again. After that, Marrow flew off, to look for a mortal to show their gains to....