

Mothers Day Meal

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It was an oddly quiet Mother's day within the small Washington city of Bellingham that rested near the border of Canada as a thick fog began to wash over the land from the coast. It was that sense of odd erieness that filled the morning as the ground began to tremble in a series of spaced movements. Those that were in the city looked around curious, worried, and confused. The kaiju alarm had yet to sound so was it just a rising earthquake from the san andreas fault? No it was too broken up, too rhythmic. As a group of curious people that were milling about in the early morning looked around as a figure emerged from the fog.

The hulking frame of the creature that made her way through the mist. Her curvy form cloaked in golden brown and caramel furr shook with each thumping step as she neared the small city. Towering over even the tallest buildings by several dozen feet, lumbering closer as the furs began to look around nervous. They had heard about the kaiju fighter in Canada that was starting to waver in mental control over her powers, soft whispers brought this rumor once again. Yet there was no news of her movements for the past four months. The community was made to think that the issue was solved, however what they didn't know was much worse. She had not been undergoing a psych evaluation during that time, instead, she wass slumbering in a large cave under the earth during the course of the winter months, and now she had awoken and was looking for a convenient meal.

Her massive hand paw went to her face as she gave a wide mawed yawn, a deep waft of fog blew from the cavern as she continued to thump closer. Those even larger feet paws tearing up the evergreen ground that she tread as drew ever closer and closer. Her large mane of thick rust red hair covered her eyes almost making it seem like she wasn't looking where she was going, but her snout and ears knew her very location. She could smell the little town that was sprawled in her path as her belly began to rumble out a loud ominous growl as she entered the outskirts of the town. Despite her size she was quite nimble upon her paws, her feet causing only minimal damage as those near her cowered, growing more confused about why she was here. Local law enforcement began to scramble to monitor her as kaiju counter-measures were being prepared in a scramble .

The bear smiled as she could tell exactly what was happening, thousands of eyes on her massive nude form as she strolled along, a deep warming hum rolled from her throat as if she was starting to sing a deep sweet flowing song. The tune would rise in depth as she neared the center of the city. The gawking crowd was allured by her tone, and by her seemingly intentionally gentle demeanor. It seemed safe enough and at the very least she wasn't causing any harm. Her hand waved to the littles that began to cautiously clamor around her massive paws as she approached a local park. Elisa's hungry smile broadens as she notices the mass of people that have collected around her, curious about why she was here.

She would soon make her reason clear as her belly gave a warm growl as she could smell not only the sheer amount of people around her, but also from the mass amount of restaurants that surrounded the park. Elisa would crouch down, the people began to move out of her way as she clamored down onto all fours, sitting on her knees, and resting her hands on her large strong thighs. She began to contemplate on what to do next. Her lips began to drool as people began to take pictures of her, selfies, and videos as she stretched her body up over her head and let her tummy bounce. She let out another foggy breath as she sighed and began to speak.

“Nmmmmm good morning little morsels, I am Elisa~...” she leaned a bit lower before finishing her sentence. **“but you can call me Momma~”** her voice droned in a deep warm tone that followed like honey. Some of those around her were slightly uneasy by her use of the word ‘morsel’ being in reference to them as kaiju were more than okay with eating them. But the way Elisa seemed to use it was a term of endearment as she continued, detecting their unrest. **“Don’t worry little ones~ Momma won’t bring you harm. It’s mothers day after all, and a mother knows what’s best for her little morsels~”** Elisa said with a purr as she looked about at the crowd who didn't seem all that worried about the obvious foreshadowing that loomed over them.

The massive bear soon began to lick her lips, slathering them in a spill of thick drool as she continued to hum a sweet tune. The melodic sound continues to draw the attention of all around her. Once more as she sifted from her posture, moving her paws down in front of her as she began to lower her head down towards a group of semi brave furs that stood before her. Her speckled nose huffed over them as her hair covered eyes stared at them~

“Hello little morsels~ Can you help mommy with something?~” She purred happily as those near her began to look nervously at her nose and drooling mouth, but they were too late to react as the bear opened her maw and slathered her saliva laden tongue along them, collecting them like ants to honey before they were pulled inside. Over 15 furs were pulled into Elisa’s maw and slathered in thick sticky saliva and sloshed around and savored. Elisa murred in bliss, this was her first taste of food since hibernation and she was going to enjoy it~

“Nmmmm tasty snacks~” Elisa droned on as she sloshed them around. After a bit of savoring and the sound of screaming from those around her while others who couldn't see were confused but unnerved at the sounds of genuine fear that erupted from the front of the massive bear. Elisa soon stopped her savoring as she straightened up and put her massive paw to her neck, and **GLLLLRKT!~** swallowed down hard, sending the mass of furs down with a slurry of her gooey saliva. Feeling them squirm down her gullet made her drone deeper as her body tingled in delight as she spoke deeply with intimate love.

“NMMMMMMMM~ Down momma’s throat you all go~ Right down to momma’s belly~ Safe and sound~” She moaned as she felt them slip into her empty gut. Her hair covered eyes looked to those to the side who were frozen with fear and confusion and flashed them a warm smile before she too lapped them up and swallowed them down with speed that was

shocking to those who weren't caught up by her tongue. She chuckled as she started to make her way through the scattering masses, her hands, knees, and breasts dragging along making deep furrows in the earth, steamrolling any that were too slow to escape her as she made her way closer to the crowd.

Each mass of furs she caught up with were quickly slurped up and sloshed down with a drag of the tongue and a hard swallow never to be heard from again. A deep growl escaped her as she noticed that she was running out of park space as she thumped along on all fours like the beast she was acting like. The crowds tried to disperse as she ignored small patches of cowering couples to further pursue the groups. Law enforcement, though initially shocked, were soon trying to subdue her by opening fire on her body, the bullets having little effect on her thick hide but it did draw her attention. Elisa turned to them as they tried to reload, knowing they were trouble as she still spoke with an intimate sweet tone.

“Awww~ you don't have to bring out the fireworks to bring my attention, little morsels~ Momma's coming to care for you~” She growled sweetly and made her way towards the mass of police who began to quickly clamor into their cars or foolishly flee on foot.

In a matter of moments the bear was upon them. Her hand paw quickly flattened one of the squealing cars, flattening the whole front half and the occupants inside in an instant under her palm. With a swipe of her other hand she collected a good mass of the officers, breaking a few limbs as most had collided with each other and her palm with excessive force. They screamed as she kept the same sweet tone as they too were lapped up and swallowed like berries from a bush~

“Oh sweeties~ URLKT~ told you momma would care for you~ No more wants~ no more worries~ I'll take it from here boys~” she moaned in warm delight as the remaining officers fled with the masses.

The small amount of Kaiju Defense Unit that were stationed in Bellingham were doing their best to get the masses of people into a safe location as the shelter was located in the public park that she had started at and was still very close to as she was only at the edge of the park blocking the street that around the park as she began to tear into a nearby bakery. The furs inside screamed as they were quickly dealt with with a saliva lathered slurp, but they were a bit squirmy so it took a few attempts to get them all down. The pastries followed suit as she complimented the sweet flavor of them.

“Oh my~ Such tasty Mother's Day treats these are~ You have really out done yourself~ a shame you won't be baking any more delicious pastries~” she chuckled deeply to herself as she cleared the store out, leaving nothing left but a bunch of saliva coated walls, floors, and counter. The bear pulled back and looked about, sniffing the air as she tried to track down the masses, her ears hadn't heard the shelter activate so she knew that no one was truly out of reach. Her belly groaned as the masses of furs inside were sloshed and worked around as it

sagged and swayed under her breasts. Elisa turns about and began to make her way through the streets, using her powerful nose to sniff about as her paws thumped along the ground, breaking up streets and concrete sidewalks as she hunted~

“Come out, come out little morsels~ Momma doesn’t want to harm you~ she just wants to give you a little kiss~” the bear groans as she makes her way to where she smells a huge mass of people cowering behind the bakery. The furs screamed and scurried but she was already upon them and with a drolly growl and a sweep of her tongue, her throat was soon rippling with the squirms of a few dozen more lifeforms slipping into her gluttonous gut~ feeling such a mass of bodies squirming in her gut only made the bear more hungry for them as she made her way around the town. Of course now that she was away from the park, the shelter activated, making the jarring sound of alert which made her raise her head and smile. She could smell the masses quickly making their way to the large cylinder that had emerged from the earth like a giant elevator. People piling in as they waited for it to fill to capacity. Elisa though, didn’t mind as she was between one group and the shelter.

The group she was tracking had foolishly been backed into a dead end street of smaller businesses by the KDU. they were about to start feeding them down a side street when Elisa thundered closer to the cowering crowd. Her tongue licked over her lips as she made her way closer. The KDU officers did what the police did prior and began to open fire, trying to draw her away with their high powered armor rounds. This was standard procedure when it came to dealing with normal kaiju, causing the beast pain to draw them away from a mass of furs. However, given that Elisa though was well aware of this procedure she did her best to ignore the pain as she soon lunged at the crowd. They all screamed as she landed before them, turning a few of the furs to paste as they splattered under her heavy palms. She then kicked her left paw back, killing the KDU soldiers as she squashed them against a nearby building, their forms now red smeared upon the brickwork as the building soon caved in.

Looming over the sheiking masses, some tried to run but were quickly piled back up as Elisa used her hands to make sure they remained. She licked her lips sensually, purring over how succulent each of them looked. She leaned down real close like she had with the first batch she had ate, most of which were now melting into a vat of grotesque mangle of bones and liquifying muscle deep within the gastric pit of her stomach as those who were still clinging to life tried to use the dead as a means of floatation. Her body leering closer and closer as her breath was rank with the stench of fish and death. The micros under her gagged and coughed as her drool began to pour over the street and roll out like a collection of hot lava.

“Now my sweet morsels~ Fear not~ Your momma will care for you~ You don’t have to fear any more, become apart of your momma and she will care for you for eternity~” Elisa moaned as the furrs were somewhat calmed by her droning voice and deep lulling tone, her powers at work no doubt.

The masses only froze, feeling like they no longer had a solid control of their minds as her mouth drew near and parts, showing off her speckled maw to the crowd who gawked in fearful awe. The stench washed over as the froth of saliva began to crackle and bubble, foaming up on the back of her tongue as it soon lashes out and begins to slather over with a sense of voracious hunger and desire as all those before her stick to the rough speckled surface and were dragged along the street before they were yanked into the pink and dark red cavern. A slurry of enzyme filled saliva that slicked their fur to their bodies and lubricated the mass as those in the crowd watched as momma sized them up. Laying down, her body blocked the entrance to the dead end street now. Elisa soon reeled up a bit as the tongue within her maw sloshed the mouthful of tiny furs back towards her gullet, the throat opening as they moved down her gullet and were shuttled into her esophagus with a hearty moist *UUUUURLK-ULKT!*

The lump being seen by all under her as her neck bulges with a mass of squirms before slipping behind her sagging full breasts. The slog soon sloshed down into the putrid remains of the masses she had consumed, all while she finished slurping up the rest of the furs trapped by her curvaceous carnivorous body. As the final mouthful was dispatched down her gullet she reveled in the feeling of the mass slowly sliding down into her stomach, the feeling of it making her coo and blush in a sweet loving delight.

“Ooooooh my sweet morsels~ Momma is very pleased with your sweet little bodies~”

She hums as she makes her way up onto her knees as she stretches her arms overhead. Knowing full well that the remaining populous was now safe within the sealed bunker, and trying to find those that didn't make it would be too far spread out to even be worth grabbing and making a quick meal over. Her jaw flexes and her maw opens in a large wide open yawn, sending a bout of steamy fog flow over her lips as she arches her back. The sound of her gut sloshing all the more with the people that squirmed and cried in panicked fear as they felt the seering acids boil and bubble over their fur and flesh. The smell alone was enough to burn their sense of smell as well as their sense of taste.

As she stands up and makes her way out of the town, looking at the now seemingly empty city as the eerie quiet once again hangs in the foggy air. It was a ghost town now, only the sounds of her belly's gurgles echoed out into the empty air. When Elisa had walked into that part of the town of Bellingham the population was around 2,000. As her steps shook the ground with her departure, the amount of furs that remained alive within the town was now just under 500 furs, each step she took sloshes her gut, mixing the micro meal she had consumed. It was indeed a peaceful Mother's Day, but only for the bear who was content in her filling furry feast

-----Post Digestion Disposal-----

Elisa soon awoke deep within her cave, her body feeling more heftier as she stretched her arms over her head and gave another great yawn. Her hand then went down to her belly and gave it a tender squeeze. A sweet smirk came across her lips as her belly seemed bigger, softer in the thick warm cellulite that consisted of the now melted furs she had the day before. The hulking bear soon emerges from her cave and feels up her body, her broad hands feeling out her soft bevaes and tender curves. They really had done wonders for her figure but now what remained of them was left clogging up her intestines as she made her way deeper into the woods to relieve herself.

Soon she neared to the coast where the sound of rushing waves filled her ears. She walked out onto the coastline near the forest as she moved to start digging herself a hole near the crashing waves large enough to act as a toilet. Popping a squat her massive bulk over the hole and flexing her rectum she gives a drawing moan as the putrid bone filled remains exited her body in a series of short, thickly packed logs. Chunk after chunk of fresh manure dropped into the hole as she gave a content murr. Nothing like purging the remains of a good meal~ as she finished she wagged her tush~ soon burying it with her hands and letting the ocean wash it away in due time. Elisa then walked over it, and clamored into the ocean to wash herself off of the remaining filth that had clung to her golden cream fur. Afterwards she took the liberty of catching a few fish along for breakfast.