

Strange Visitor

By Hunnter

(Content Warning: Fatal vore)

It was just after midnight on a pleasant summer night. The bedroom window was open just a little to let some fresh air in, and two young women lay sleeping on a double bed just a few feet away.

Silently, the window was pulled wider as a green hand grabbed it from the outside. A shadowy figure climbed through, pushing the curtains aside as they did so and bathing the bedroom in pale blue moonlight.

As the moonlight illuminated this strange visitor, it could be seen that she was a female Reptid - a race of lizard-like humanoid aliens who recently arrived on Earth. She stood just over 6 feet tall and was mostly human in shape, except that she had digitigrade legs and thick hips and thighs to support her large tail which swayed behind her as she walked around the bed.

The lizard looked down on the two sleeping women and pumped her fist. Women were her favourite, and these were cute ones too!

She peeled back the duvet as casually as someone might peel a banana and gazed down upon the naked form of the girl closest to her. A lot of humans seemed to sleep in the nude at this time of year, which made things much easier. She ran her eyes up and down the girl's nubile, shapely body, admiring her breasts which rose and fell in time with her breathing, and then down to her soft hips and legs.

She wrapped her hands around the girl's hips, gave them a gentle squeeze and nodded approvingly. She sat down at the end of the bed and lifted the girl's feet, pulling them up to her mouth and licking her lips. She pulled them into her mouth and gulped them down in one motion, quickly moving up the girl's smooth calves and grabbing her knees, pulling the girl's body across the bed as she did so.

The human that she was currently devouring didn't stir, apparently deep in slumber. The lizard enjoyed eating sleeping prey like this, the meat was perfectly limp, offering no resistance whatsoever as it was consumed... Just how meat was *supposed* to behave.

The lizard swallowed the girl's knees, then slowly moved up her thighs, closing her eyes and savouring the incredible flavour. This planet was host to an awe-inspiring array of life, with millions of separate species surviving in almost every corner of the globe. Amongst all these creatures though, humans were by far her absolute favourite food. Not only did humans take very good care of themselves relative to other animals - with their diets, regular showers,

haircuts, exercise, and so on... - but they were by some miracle the *ONLY* sapient and technologically advanced species out of the millions that roamed the land, seas, and skies.

Eating a sapient creature, with coherent thoughts, a language, complex social relationships, aspirations, and dreams always added a level of excitement beyond that of simply 'eating food', and this particular lizard liked to take the time to enjoy her meals properly.

She reached the girl's soft hips and clenched her jaw, pressing the girl's midriff between her tongue and soft pallet and feeling her flesh balloon out to the sides and press against her cheeks. Her teeth were pointed, but they weren't sharp enough to pierce the skin unless she *really* made an effort to, so she wasn't worried about hurting her meal by doing this.

After a few minutes of squeezing and releasing her jaw, massaging the tender flesh and savouring each second, she decided to move on, gulping down the girl's stomach, and moving past her lower ribs.

The human's torso was now halfway down the bed, and her arms had been pulled above her head by the friction of the bedsheets.

The lizard lifted the somehow still sleeping human above her head, letting her arms and head flop down to the side. Her snout bumped into the girl's breasts, and they fell over her face. She reached up and pushed them inwards, stuffing the soft pillowy flesh inside her mouth and moaning softly.

Now only her prey's shoulders, head, and arms remained, and the lizard put one hand on the girl's head to pull her further inside her maw. The girl continued to slide in easily, her legs curling up as they were forced into a tighter position by the stomach walls.

Soon the girl's neck slipped past the lizard's lips, then her head, and finally, the lizard slurped up her arms like limp noodles. With one final gulp, the girl's arms dropped into the stomach with the rest of her body, and the lizard released a long, contented sigh and rubbed her belly. "Mmmmm, delicious..."

The lizard felt the lump of meat in her stomach begin to squirm, having finally woken up. She heard whimpers come from her stomach as the girl inside realised where she was.

The lizard stroked her belly gently and leaned in to whisper, "*Shhhhh*, it's okay cutie," she cooed. "It'll be over soon, just relax and let yourself melt away for me."

The girl did seem to relax a tiny bit, but she still squirmed as the walls pressed her body tightly and the acids began the work of breaking her down into nutrients.

Suddenly, the lizard heard the rustling of bedsheets behind her and turned her head to see the other girl rubbing the sleep from her eyes and staring directly at her with droopy, half-asleep eyes.

"Oh, hello there!" The lizard greeted the human with a bright smile. "I'm Xyla, a member of the Reptid species that conquered your planet last month. I was kinda hungry, and I saw your window was open so I climbed in to grab a bite to eat."

At this point, the other girl noticed that the spot where her girlfriend usually slept was empty.

"Um... have you seen Claire?"

"If that's the female who was sleeping next to you, I ate her." Xyla twisted around to show the girl her massive belly, and in the light of the moon, Kelly could clearly see the outline of her girlfriend's body wriggling in the lizard's gut.

The girl's eyes widened. "Is- Is she still alive?"

"Yeah. I swallowed her whole and she's only been inside me for like 2 minutes so she's pretty much in one piece still."

The girl frowned. "W-Would you mind letting her go, please? We had plans this weekend..."

Xyla shook her head, "No can do I'm afraid. I'm hungry, and she's food, so she's gonna melt."

"Oh... Okay..."

Xyla noticed that the girl looked a little sad. Being social creatures it was natural for humans to feel some sense of grief when someone they care about dies, even if the death is inevitable like in this case - but that was all part of the fun! Eating humans wasn't just eating food for the sake of nutrition, it was an *experience*.

"Are you going to sit there while you digest her?" The girl asked.

"Yep. It'll probably take a few hours, but she should be gone by the morning. Then I'll eat you."

"Y-you're going to eat me, too?" The girl suddenly looked a little worried.

Xyla smiled. The young woman sitting across the bed already looked adorable, but her obvious nervousness at the prospect of becoming food made her look absolutely *mouth-watering*, and Xyla had to resist the urge to just grab her and stuff her in her belly right then and there. "Yes. A girl as cute as you will probably be food for one of my kind by the end of the month regardless, so I might as well have you now. I'll probably be hungry again by the morning anyway, so you'll be a nice breakfast for me."

"Oh..."

"Just go back to sleep, and when you wake up later I'll just slip you into my belly and get you all churned up."

Kelly rolled over, and in a few moments, she was fast asleep.

The following morning, the human girl stirred, and her eyes fluttered open. The sun was streaming into her eyes, and she raised a hand to block the light. That's funny, she didn't remember leaving the curtains open... was Claire already up? She rolled over, and her eyes opened fully as she saw the green lizard woman sitting in Claire's place, resting her back against the headboard and looking down at her.

"Morning, sleepy-head." Xyla smiled.

The girl pushed herself up into a half-sitting position and rubbed her eyes. "Oh, th-that wasn't a dream..." she said.

Xyla laughed. "Afraid not, cutie."

The girl could see that the lizard's belly was now much smaller than it had been, and was now completely round and soft, with no indication that an entire living human was inside just a few hours previously.

"Sh-she's dead..."

"Yep, she died about an hour ago and my tummy's been breaking down the last bits of her."

"Did... did she suffer?"

Xyla gently but firmly grabbed the human by the shoulders and pulled her on top of her. She then rolled the girl over so that their breasts and stomachs were pressed against each other and they were staring into each other's eyes. "She did," Xyla said simply. "She was alive for several hours while the acids dissolved her body."

"Oh."

"It will be the same for every human that is consumed by a member of my species. It is a natural part of becoming food."

This statement didn't do much to ease the girl's concern, but she didn't make any attempt to flee - not that she would have been able to... Not only was this lizard woman easily 100 lb heavier than she was, but Reptids had a muscle density that far exceeded any human - or even any other primate. Trying to escape her grip at this point would be like trying to wrestle a fully grown silverback gorilla. Due to this overwhelming mismatch in physical ability, the girl knew without a doubt that in a few minutes, her entire body would be inside the lizard's stomach, and a few hours after that she would be dead.

The Reptid's strength was merely a bonus though, and the girl wouldn't have moved even if the lizard had the strength of a child... It had been made very clear in the news that the Reptids were now in full control of the planet, and humans were no longer the dominant species. Her 'purpose' in life was now to accommodate the Reptids in any way they desired, and if this *particular* Reptid simply wanted to use her for her meat, then that's what was going to happen, regardless of her feelings about it.

Xyla licked her lips. "I'm going to start eating you now... Try to stay still for me, okay cutie?"

The girl pursed her lips and nodded. Her trepidation was written all over her face, but she tried her best to relax her body so that this lizard could consume her more easily.

Xyla's maw yawned open, and she pulled the girl's entire head and neck into her mouth, gulping it down.

The girl's vision went dark as her head was enveloped by the lizard's gullet. She instinctively tensed up, and her hands scrabbled against the lizard's shoulders to push herself away, but she stopped herself at the last second. She reminded herself that her body was food now, and took some deep breaths to calm her nerves. Billions of humans were going to meet their ends in this exact way over the coming years - she was just one insignificant lump of girl meat in the grand scheme of things.

Xyla pulled the girl further inside her mouth, pressing her ample breasts inside and moaning as she savoured the flavour. Since she'd swallowed the previous girl on her back, she hadn't got to properly taste her breasts on the way down, so she was determined to make the most out of these ones. She squeezed the soft orbs against her tongue and squeezed the girl's hips with her hands.

The girl started to squirm meekly and her breathing quickened. She hadn't expected being eaten alive to feel so... *sensual*, but she felt a growing tingle emanating from her nethers and running up her spine.

The electric feeling only continued to grow as more of her nude body slid down the lizard's gullet, engulfing her body and pulsating around her bare skin, giving her a full body massage, while the lizard continued to squeeze her flesh from the outside. She started to moan, and her thighs rubbed against each other. Her hips started to gyrate just as they entered the lizard's mouth, and as she felt the lizard's teeth dig into her delicate flesh her entire body convulsed, and she screamed in ecstasy as she was wracked by a full-body orgasm.

Xyla was moaning too, now, as she kneaded the girl's soft flesh between her teeth. She found it incredible that alongside being the tastiest prey on the entire planet, and the only species with sapience, humans were *also* the only species that often seemed to derive sexual pleasure from being eaten. It really was like they were designed just to be food! It probably wouldn't take more than a single generation to create a stable breeding population of submissive, fully willing human livestock.

After several minutes, Xyla finally decided to move on and gulped down the girl's hips. She'd only eaten a few humans so far since arriving on the planet, so eating them was still a novelty and she wanted to keep the girl in her mouth forever. She reminded herself there were *plenty* of humans left to eat though - *billions*, in fact - and she needed to get this one in her belly so that it could be churned into nutrients.

The girl's body finally went completely limp as her hips passed into the lizard's gullet, and she simply lay there blushing and panting heavily as her head was smushed into the stomach and against the stomach walls.

Xyla held the girl's legs above her head, and relaxed her throat muscles, letting gravity do the work of pulling the slender meat inside. She watched idly as the girl's smooth legs slowly slid downwards, past her snout, and in just a couple of minutes, she closed her mouth around the girl's feet and took one final gulp, sending the girl's entire body into her belly.

The girl wriggled and pushed against the stomach walls to get herself upright. Her knees were pressed tightly into her breasts, and the walls of the stomach squeezed her so tightly that she could barely move. The stomach acid was about halfway up her thigh, and she could still see some of her former girlfriend's remains scattered around her - fragments of bone, hair, mush - squeezing up around her hips and between her thighs. One femur was poking up from below the acids, but the most notable remnant of her former lover was her skull, which was still somehow completely intact. She lifted it up to her face and stared into the empty sockets. The powerful acids had picked the bone clean of all flesh, making it look somehow artificial, like something she might see in a museum. There was no indication that it had been a living, breathing human just a few hours ago.

"*Claire...*" The girl whispered, pushing the skull beneath the acids and hugging her knees. The grim visage of her imminent future filled her with mixed emotions. On the one hand, knowing that her life would soon be over and she was going to stop existing filled her with overwhelming fear, but on the other, there was a primal part of her brain setting off a fire in her loins at the thought that her sexy body was going to be churned away into nutritious mush simply because this random lizard thought she looked 'tasty'.

The conflicting emotions waged an unending war inside her mind even as the acid started to break her apart, starting with her hips and feet, and soon dissolving her legs and arms. She moaned and squirmed in intense agony and pleasure for several hours as her body became smaller, and eventually, she went silent as her mind faded away into oblivion and she finally died.

Xyla sighed and rubbed her belly. "Mmmm, she was great. I wonder what's for lunch?"

She climbed out of bed, walked over to the window, and lifted one leg onto the windowsill before hitting her forehead with the palm of her hand. "Oh right, *duh!* She turned around, left the bedroom, and simply walked out the front door like nothing happened.

~ The End ~