

The school's bell rang, and class ended. It was a typical day at the high school. As the teacher finished her lesson and left the classroom, the students got up from their desks. Some went to fetch their lunches from their lockers, some wandered off to the cafeteria in chattering groups.

Like they did almost every day, Kana and Aoi pushed their desks together and sat together for lunch. The two best friends had done so since kindergarten, all the way to the second year of high school.

"Man, English is so *boring!*" Kana complained, resting her head against her desk. "Sensei called on me *twice* and I didn't know the answer. How's that fair?!" She liked to have a bit of a whine before her meal.

Aoi giggled demurely, pushing up her glasses slightly. "That's what you get for playing video games all night instead of studying, Kana." Her best friend never seemed to learn, though. Leaning over her desk, Aoi gently pushed Kana's ponytail away from her lunchbox. "Careful with your hair, Kana." She reminded her best friend gently. Aoi had been taking care of Kana's hair for years, ever since she'd first tied it into a ponytail back in first grade.

"But I got to Rank 10 in Dragon War Kingdom..." Kana moaned. "I couldn't just stop..." She sat back up, and glared at her best friend. "Sensei called on *you*, but you knew the answer..."

"Because I studied." Aoi wasn't ranked fifth in their grade for nothing. But the girl had no interest in gloating. "I'm always happy to help you study, Kana!" She offered, brushing one of her twintails over her shoulder.

"Ugh, you make it sound like it's *fun*..." Kana complained. "You're smart, and you're cute as heck, it's so unfair..."

Aoi blushed slightly. "That's unrelated!" She complained, pushing up her glasses.

Kana sighed dramatically. "Eh... I'll study tonight." She lied, already thinking about her video game.

With a smile, Aoi nodded. Her best friend wasn't going to study, they'd both known each other long enough to know that. But Aoi couldn't help but love that part of her best friend. "If only you got fired up about everything the way you get fired up by sports." Kana was a bit of a tomboy, despite her girly appearance.

Kana shook her head quickly. "Sports *are* fun, though! And there's so many cute Senpai's on the volleyball team." She sniffed irritably. "I'd pay more attention if Sensei didn't call on me so much."

"No, you wouldn't!" Aoi giggled, and then pointed to her best friend's lunchbox. "What have you got to eat today?"

“Hmm?” The dark-haired girl opened her lunchbox. A field of white rice lay to the left, adorned with a few black seeds. On the right, there was a selection of finely chopped vegetables and karaage chicken, and Aoi’s favorite, tiny sausages cut into the shape of an octopus.

“Wow!” Aoi squealed softly, covering her mouth in delight. “Oh, those octopus sausages are so cute. Your mom always makes the best lunches, Kana!”

Her best friend blushed, a little annoyed. “Mom always makes them like this cause she knows *you’re* going to see it and compliment her later.” Picking up her chopsticks, the tomboyish girl stuffed a sausage into her mouth. “Geez, sometimes I think she likes you as a daughter more than me!”

“Well, I *am* loveable.” Aoi pulled out a small jar, with air holes punched into the plastic lid. “Maybe you should compliment your mom more!”

“Maybe *you* should be less loveable...” Kana nodded at the jar. “What’s that? Your lunch?”

“Yeah.” The demure girl shook the jar gently, and a few muffled cries of terror echoed through the airholes. “My grandparents from the country sent us a whole box full of fairies, so I’ll be eating them for a few days.” She popped open the lid, staring down at the six tiny terrified faces, and then tilted the jar to show her best friend.

“Oh gods, what’s going on? Are they letting us go?!”

“No... They’re not letting us go...”

“Please, no! Don’t eat us!”

Kana looked into the jar, and grinned. “Ooh, they’re cute! I forgot your folks own a fairy farm. They’re much cuter than the ones you get in the supermarket.” She raised an eyebrow. “Wait, won’t they fly away?”

“No, they clip their wings off when they catch them.” Aoi explained cheerfully. “They’re free ones that were caught in traps, so maybe they look cuter because of that?” She wondered as she reached in, grabbing one of the fairies.

“N-no! Let go of me! Someone, please...!”

“Thessa! Thessa, no!”

Kana stared at the squirming fairy as she popped a piece of karaage into her mouth. “They’re noisier than the supermarket ones too.”

“Oh, you learn to get used to it after a while.” Opening her mouth wide, Aoi pushed the fairy inside head-first. The tiny person let out a high-pitched scream, which was then cut off as her entire body sank quickly into the demure girl’s mouth. In a single well-practiced movement, Aoi

placed her fingers on the fairy's flailing feet and pushed her inside her mouth, swallowing her down easily. "Mmm!" She grinned, as the fairy-shaped lump in her throat sank down into her chest. "Not bad." She looked back at Kana. "Oh, we've got the school festival coming up soon, don't we?"

"Oh gods! She just..."

"T-Thessa! No! I never... I never told her that I loved her..."

"I-is she going to do that to all of us?!"

Kana nodded. "Yeah, in about a month, isn't it?" She ate a mouthful of rice, and then scratched her dark hair. "What's our class doing again?"

"We voted to do a play, remember?" Aoi reminded her best friend for the fifth time. "Cinderella, but in a space setting."

The tomboyish girl groaned. "Oh, right. I forgot because it's a *lame* idea."

"You're just mad because your idea got rejected..." The demure girl grinned, and then grabbed another fairy.

"Argh! No, please! Don't eat her!"

"Human, I beg you...! I'll give you anything you desire!"

"What's wrong with wrestling? I even said Sensei could join us!" Kana whined, banging her chopsticks on the desk in a childish mini-tantrum. "I even got you and the rest of our friends to vote for it, didn't I?"

"No, no! Please, n-"

Gulping down another fairy, Aoi wiped her mouth on her handkerchief. "That's called 'vote rigging', Kana." She gave her friend a bemused look. "And you really failed to hide your desire. Even Sensei could tell you were just looking for an opportunity for skinship."

"If I grabbed some girls in places I wouldn't normally, that's just part of wrestling!" Kana waved her hand dismissively, dropping a few grains of rice on her desk. "Ah, whatever. My idea will win next year." Aoi rolled her eyes at that, but Kana wasn't bothered. She knew her best friend would help her out anyway. "Have we decided who's playing which characters in the play yet?"

"No, Kana." Aoi pulled out another fairy, and pointed it at her best friend. "We're doing that at the end of class today." She nodded over at a tall girl sitting nearby. "I've heard Niko-san's a shoe-in to be the prince, though."

"Well, she's handsome enough for it..." Kana looked over at the tall girl, and licked her lips. "Mmm, if I'm Cinderella, she'll have to kiss me and stuff, right?"

Aoi brought the fairy to her lips, and then hesitated. “Kana, I don’t think you should volunteer to be a major part if that’s the only reason...”

“Ah... ah... Oh god, her breath is so hot...”

“I’ll do it!” Kana declared loudly, making a few other girls around them turn to stare. “I’ll be Cinderella!”

“O-okay...” Aoi knew better than to try to dissuade her best friend when she had her heart set on something. And especially when it came to chasing skirts. “Well, I’ll vote for you, of course.” She grinned, and then popped the fairy into her mouth.

“AAAH!”

“Oh?” Kana smirked, raising an eyebrow at her best friend. “Maybe you want to play the prince then, huh? Get all kissy with me?”

Aoi rolled her eyes as she sucked on the fairy in her mouth, running her tongue all over the tiny fairy’s struggling body. Kana was in a flirty mood all of a sudden. She felt the fairy’s tiny nipples against her tongue, the wonderful taste of sweat and terror on her tastebuds. Then, she swallowed, dragging the screaming fairy down into her throat. “You sure have a vivid imagination, Kana.” She replied with a smirk, once the fairy had descended past her collar bone.

“Oh, you’re just jealous that your best friend’s gonna make out with the most handsome girl in our grade on stage in front of everyone, aren’t you, Aoi?” Kana smirked even wider. “I’ll vote for you to be the prince, if you like. I don’t mind giving you a kiss...”

“Like you used to ask my mom to do back in elementary?” Aoi asked innocently.

Immediately, Kana’s cheeks turned red. “N-no, that’s...! That was different!” She furiously stuffed another octopus sausage into her mouth. “That was just me being a little girl, okay?! Geez, you love to make it sound like I had a crush on your mom or something...”

Aoi giggled softly at her best friend’s reaction. “Really, you don’t need to get so embarrassed about that, Kana.” She reached into the jar for another fairy. “I wanted to kiss *your* mom back then too...”

“No! Not me! Please, not *me*! Oh, Thessa, I’m sorry!”

“Gods above...”

“Yeah, but you *still* want to do that, don’t you?” Kana narrowed her eyes at her best friend. “And I didn’t have a crush on your mom.” There’s a long moment of relative silence as the two best friends eat. Around them, the rest of the classroom continues chattering, as usual.

Aoi flipped the fairy around in her hand, so that the tiny pair of legs were facing her. Sticking out her tongue, she licked in between the fairy's legs, tasting her tiny thighs.

"Oh... fuck! You f-filthy human! Only Thessa should have touched me down there...!"

"These country fairies sure are talkative." Kana remarked, squinting at the fairy that Aoi was about to lower into her mouth. "The supermarket ones usually just stay quiet."

"Are they?" Aoi shrugged, and held the fairy up above her head. "They're tasty, though." Slowly lowering the fairy onto her tongue, the demure girl began to swallow her feet-first.

"Thessa... Thessa must be alive in her stomach... Please, let her be alive... I need to..."

"Speaking of *crushes*..." Kana's smirk returned in force, as she pointed her chopsticks at her best friend. "School festival's a good opportunity to go on a date, don't you think?"

"T-Thessa! Forgive me...!"

Aoi's lips closed around the fairy, and she swallowed as a deep blush washed over her cute face. "I... I don't know what you're talking about!" The outline of the fairy bobbed up and down in her throat as she spoke.

"Yes you *do*~!" Kana pressed, not about to let her friend change the subject. "How much progress have you made with that third-year girl you have a *crush* on...?"

"I don't have a crush on Maki-senpai." Aoi lied, as her blush deepened. "She just... I just... she helps me sometimes when we're at the Art Club together!"

Kana shook her head. "*Liar*~!" She winked at her best friend, and then sighed wistfully. "I never would have guessed that a delinquent girl like her was actually the Art Club president... I honestly thought you were being bullied the first time I saw you with her..."

"Yeah... I did too, actually. But she was actually really nice when I got to know her..." Aoi thought about the older girl for a moment. She was tall and strong and really... Aoi shook her head, trying to clear her mind of embarrassing thoughts. "A-anyway! What about you, Kana? Are you going to ask a girl on a festival date?"

"I-It's just you and me now! C-can we escape? Surely we can...?!"

"There's no escape now. We're at the mercy of these monsters. We can only pray to the gods that they don't make us suffer..."

"Of course!" Kana said without hesitation. "Any girl I can get!"

Aoi rolled her eyes at that. Her best friend had a romantic streak akin to a shotgun blast, hitting every girl she came into contact with. "Try not to double-book yourself this year."

Kana blushed at that memory. “Ugh... my cheeks were stinging for days after they both slapped me...” She folded her arms. “And then they started dating *each other!* And neither of them said thanks either!” The tomboyish girl complained, and then turned to look at the front of the class, where the teacher’s desk sat. “Ah... I wanna go on a date with Sensei...” Kana had no fear when it came to admitting her crushes. Aoi had always admired that about her friend. “But it’s hard to get her attention...”

“Why don’t you ask her on a date for the festival?” Aoi suggested, picking up another fairy. This one wasn’t quite as squirmy as the others, to her disappointment.

“S-so, it’s my time... Gods, please be merciful...”

Kana winced. “I *would*, but she told me last time that she’s my teacher, so she couldn’t go on a date...” The dark-haired girl sighed, and ate another piece of karaage. “I got her to admit she thought I was cute, though!” She remembered excitedly, through a mouthful of chicken.

“Ooh...” That sounded encouraging to Aoi. “If she thinks you’re cute, that’s a great sign! You should keep pushing! Ask her out again.”

“You think?” Kana seemed a little dubious. “I wanna date her, but I don’t wanna get in trouble...”

Aoi shook her head, and then pointed the fairy at her best friend. “Why would *you* get in trouble? She’s the one who’ll get in trouble, right? Not you.” She jabbed the fairy at the surprised Kana. “Listen, no matter what you do, Sensei’s the one who’s job’s in danger, right? So you can be as aggressive as you want, and she just has to keep quiet.”

“Ah! Please, gods! Let me die with dignity! I commend my soul to any god that can find it...”

Kana thought about this for a moment, and then her eyes widened. “I hadn’t thought about it that easy, Aoi!” She said excitedly. “Yeah! I’m totally just gonna keep asking her out. She can’t say ‘no’ forever!”

“Exactly!” Aoi stuffed the fairy into her mouth, and took a deep gulp, sending the fairy down her throat. “You do your best with Sensei, and I’ll...” She blushed again. “I’ll do my best with Maki-senpai...” The first step was admitting it, of course.

“Oh gods... I’m the only one left...”

“Ha! So you admit-” Kana began, but she was interrupted by a loud rumbling from her best friend’s tummy. “Geez, was that you?”

Aoi looked down at her stomach. Her belly was swollen, as if she was a few months pregnant, and moving slightly. She could feel the fairies inside her struggling fiercely, as her stomach began to digest them alive. “Oh, that’s pretty normal after eating this many fairies...” Aoi

reached up and covered her mouth, and then let out a quiet burp. “Urp... I don’t think I want another one. Five is enough for me...”

“Eh?! Really? T-thank you, human! Please, spare me!”

Aoi held up the jar. “Do you want the last one, Kana? I’m watching my weight...”

“Mmm...” Kana considered the offer for a moment. “Trade you for an octopus sausage?” The dark-haired girl offered in return, gesturing to the last remaining piece of food in her lunchbox.

“N-no! Please, you can’t just... I thought I was going to...”

“Deal!” Aoi eagerly took the chopsticks offered to her, and pushed the jar over to Kana. Popping the octopus into her mouth, she squealed happily. “Mmm! So good!”

“T-that’s all I’m worth to a human... I barely even reached adulthood before I was caught. They just think I’m a piece of meat...”

“Mom will be happy to hear that her *favorite* liked her food...” Kana smirked, and pulled the last fairy out of the jar. “Hey there, cutie! You’re gonna be in my belly soon!”

“Gods, you’re all monsters...”

Aoi giggled softly. “Kana! It’s bad manners to talk to a fairy before you eat her! I didn’t talk to your octopus sausage, did I?”

Kana shrugged as she opened her mouth. “What? They’ve been chattering so much, it’d be rude not to talk back right?” Both of the friends giggled at that. Finally, Kana pulled the fairy toward her mouth. “Okay, let’s eat!”

“No! Please, I don’t want to die! I wanted to be a teacher! I wanted to be *anything*! Nooo! Argh-”

Aoi watched politely as her friend opened her mouth wide and began to swallow the tiny fairy. “She’s tasty, right?”

Gulping down the fairy’s boobs, Kana gave a noise of enjoyment. “Mmh!” She gave Aoi a thumbs up.

“Haha... My grandma’s will be happy to hear that.” Aoi picked up the jar and popped the lid back on. “I love eating fairies, but I’m not looking forward to eating them for the whole week...”

“Please... I don’t want to die...”

Kana placed her fingers on the fairy’s feet, and slowly pushed the struggling person down into her throat. Then, when the fairy’s feet had disappeared past her lips, the dark-haired girl swallowed heavily. Aoi watched as the outlined shape of the fairy sank down into her best

friend's neck. Kana rubbed her collar bone for a moment, and then grinned. "Ahh... well, I can trade half my lunch with you for the next week, Aoi."

"Really?" Aoi smiled brightly at her best friend. "Wow, thanks, Kana! I love you!"

"You and every other girl!" Kana grinned widely. "Don't mention it. That fairy was delicious." She patted her stomach, which was already starting to move. "Ooh! She's a real squirmer, too!"

"Yeah, my grandparents make sure they squirm inside you. It's the best part!" Aoi rubbed her own belly with both hands. She could feel the fairies inside her struggling in vain to escape her stomach. They usually squirmed around for about half an hour before her stomach won. They never escaped though. "Ah well. Here's hoping our dates go well, I guess."

Kana shrugged, smirking. "Well, if neither of us gets a date, the two of us can just go on one instead." It was their usual arrangement, after all.

"Sure!" Aoi was happy with that idea. "Just... don't try and go past second base this time if we do, okay?" She grinned at her best friend.

Just then, the bell rang. Around the classroom, the students began to get up from their desks. After a moment, the groups that had gone to the cafeteria began to filter back into the classroom. Aoi and Kana pushed their desks apart, smiling at each other.

A minute later, the teacher opened the door to the classroom, and the next lesson began.

A few hours later, Aoi opened the front door of her home and stepped inside, carrying her school bag. "I'm home!" She called out, sitting down to take off her shoes.

"Welcome back!" Her mother called out, walking down the hallway. "How was lunch?"

"Hmm?" Aoi blinked for a moment, and then remembered what she'd eaten. "Oh, the fairies? Yeah, they were delicious!" She grinned widely. "Kana had one as well, she loved them."

"Oh, she's such a sweet girl." Aoi's mother patted her own stomach. "Mommy had some fairies for lunch as well. We'll have to thank my mothers when we see them for Obon."

Aoi nodded slowly, and then felt a rumbling in her tummy. "Ooh... sorry, Mom, I need to use the bathroom..." Shrugging off her school bag, Aoi walked up the stairs, rubbing her tummy.

"Dinner in an hour, Aoi!" Her mother called after her cheerfully.

More fairies, Aoi suspected. The thought made her a little excited, actually. She'd thought that she'd get sick of them fairly quickly, but Aoi was in the mood for more.

Inside the schoolgirl, the fairies have been digested. All their nutrients and goodness have become part of Aoi's body, and the rest...

Aoi stepped into the bathroom and closed the door, quickly pulling down her panties. Without a hint of hesitation, she sat down on the toilet and sighed. A moment later, a quiet farting sound echoed in the small bathroom, and the young girl blushed in embarrassment.

Inside her colon, a near-solid mass was all that was left of the fairies she'd eaten at lunch today. With a gentle push, the mass was dislodged, surging down toward her anus to reach its final destination.

Beneath Aoi's rear end, there's a splashing sound, and the schoolgirl blushes again. After a moment, she started to urinate, spraying the rest of what the fairies became into the water below.

Finally, Aoi cleaned herself and stood up. She turned and pushed the button on top of the toilet without a second thought. As the toilet began to flush, she had already walked away, not even thinking about watching the fairie's burial.

After all, who would give a second thought to their lunch?