

*In 500 Words*

*Touhou Project: Hoshiguma Hot Spring*

*Contains: Same Size vore, F/?s*

*Hoshiguma Springs Resort, Old Hell*

The partition door slid open, revealing the hot spring bath's simmering waters, surrounded by an assortment of carefully paced stone at the center of wood flooring. While most baths were surrounded by ornate fencing to separate the world from the bather, this particular bath instead had a wondrous view of Old Hell and the finely crafted oriental buildings rising to meet the cavernous ceiling, a view of the uproarious hustle and bustle of the Old Hell life. Every glance at the sprawling cityscape told a small story, little peaks into the lives of the hated Youkai that dwelled among the riotous Oni's that called this place home, all this story wanted was eyes to witness and an ear to listen.

Yuugi Hoshiguma stepped out of personal quarters and took in the view as she always did at this hour. While she did have some curiosity in venturing to the world above and seeing things had changed, the sight of the city sprawling across the cavern never got boring to see; all those homes and towers and bridges twinkling with lantern light all forming a complex portrait before her very eyes. It was fascinating how much had changed since the Yamas left it in the oni's care and moved on, though Yamasxanadu still often came by to check on things with the vengeful spirit population. What started off as several small buildings had blossomed so much in the passing centuries and it only grew further with the ties between this and the world above re-sewn. The thought that she was now managing a hot spring resort thanks to that whole geyser incident always put a smirk on Yuugi's face.

Once she took a moment to stretch, she carefully set her sake gourd and precious dish down by the water's edge before slipping out of the sky blue kimono she'd been wearing as of late; mostly out of another way of challenging herself in the thick of a fight. As her dress unfurled and the Obi fell to the floor, the truth hidden beneath her dress flopped out: A massive, rounded stomach shaped vaguely in humanish form curled up inside. A hand would rise here and a foot there, joined by a muffled complaint, as Yuugi slowly lowered herself into the hot spring's bubbling bath, not wanting to displace too much water with her newfound girth.

Eventually she would settle down, breathing out a deep, long sigh rising with the spring's steam as her muscular figure soaked in the delightfully hot water.

“Just what I needed.” She uttered, the water lapping at both her swelling belly and large bosom. She reached for her dish, then the gourd and nearly filled her dish to the rim. “Heh, bet it's hotter than the deepest ring of hell in there isn't it? Hot bath surrounding a sweltering oni stomach and all that.”

She chuckled as her belly began to bounce and throb, disturbing the water surrounding it.

“You can keep struggling all you like.” She brought the dish to her lips and sipped at the sake, enhanced by the dish's magical properties. She let the drink rest on her tongue for a moment, then swallowed. “You only have yourself to blame. As glad as I am to see you humans are still brave enough to go wandering into places you shouldn't, you should know we oni folk don't like liars and cheats.”

**GURRRRRRGE!**

“Hehahahaaaa, and neither does my stomach!” she took another drink, this one as heavenly as the last. “Pretty brave for a fool coming down here, flaunting that false wealth hoping for a free ride. Not complaining though, I can't even remember the last time I ate a human, let alone swallow one whole! My jaw's kinda achin' a little!”

*Shhrrp, glrk...glrk...glrk...*

“Pwah...Better drink up in there, that's the best sake in town yer sharin' a room with in there! Consider it a farewell toast, eh? Unless you wanna feel what it's like to be cooked alive nice and slow, by all means keep fighting-**MURROWOURF**-in there, why should I care what my food does when it gets in my gut.”

She brought the dish to her lips again, this time slowly tilting it forward as she chugged the rest of her drink down and poured herself another round, eyes to the city surrounding her.

“Good drink, good food.” She chuckled, slapping a hand down against her rock hard stomach before caressing it lovingly. “This is the life.”

**GURRRRRRGE!**

“You said it, gut.” She snickered, looking down at her dish and swishing her drink around. “I wanna feel bad for you pal. My belly is absolutely going to destroy you, pure and simple. If I’m lucky, I might have a skull to keep as a souvenir.”

**“MRPH!”**

“Oh, but I don’t feel bad enough to let you out.” She sipped at her sake and set the dish off to the side before sinking into the water. “This belly is made to break dishonest folks like you and that’s what it’s gonna do. That’s just how things go. Heh. maybe you should’ve listened when yer mommy told you not to lie to an oni.”

With a smirk, she sunk deeper into the water, face half submerged, and eyes closing shut; drifting off into a pleasant nap in the bath.