

Wolf Ninja

Sitting in his throne room, a large nobleman hippo patted his large gut that hung out of his kimono, as he finished his feast of a dinner. Which was kindly provided by the village's "tributes" to having him as their leader.

This along with the taxes he collected from them was enough to hire enough guards to keep any of the villagers from getting any ideas of rebellion.

Plus having said guards helped with not only tax collecting but with bringing in any troublemakers or debtors who ended up paying alternatively. Hence his great size coming into what it was now.

"Mmmm, seems I am in need of some new clothes," he said, noticing his top could no longer close around his new mass. "No matter, I can always "negotiate" one out of the local seamstress. I'm sure she will be willing if she doesn't want to end up like her former husband,"

Remembering the widow's former lover, the hippo licked his lips when he suddenly heard shuffling outside his room.

A shadow appeared before the screen door before it slid open to reveal a large rhino in full armor.

"My lord," the guard said with a bow. "My men have returned with today's collection but..."

"But...what?" The hippo asked as he heard the hitch in the rhino's tone.

"Some of them have yet to return," the rhino replied nervously.

Hearing this the hippo glared.

"You come and bother me with something trivial as a few slackers being late. I don't see the reason why you should worry, if anything all this tells me is that I shall have a few more meals tomorrow when I wake,"

"Yes sir, but...what you don't understand is..." the rhino replied. "With what you said my men are never late. If anything I feel that maybe I should send some guards to see if they can find them,"

"Forget it, if they are late then so be it. I could use a midnight snack when they return," the hippo said as he cut off the guard captain. "Just continue on with your patrols and makes sure the commoners are kept in line,"

"Yes sir," the captain said with a bow before closing the door and leaving.

Watching the pachyderm leave, the tyrant leader began to lick his lips and drool as he thought of the new meals coming later that night when suddenly the door opened again to reveal the captain once more.

"I take it my snacks have arrived?" the hippo said with a chuckle.

The rhino said nothing before falling forward with a fuma shuriken embedded in his back.

Staring in shock that his captain was dead, the village leader nearly fell over as a grey wolf in a sleeveless ninja attire with a long scarf and metal headband and other ninja tools around his waist appeared from the shadows in the hall.

"No, I'm afraid those snacks have already been eaten your lardness," the wolf said as he stepped over the body.

"Who are you? How did you get in here?" The hippo demanded. "Guards! Guards!"

Hearing the large being call for his protection, the wolf just crossed his arms and smirked.

"Again sorry but your guards are not coming," the wolf said before slowly walking towards the large pachyderm.

"As for who I am, I am the one who was hired to come and put a end to your little dictatorship you got going here,"

Hearing this the hippo leader just gritted his teeth as it seemed the villagers had finally gotten someone to deal with him.

"Lousy bottom feeders," the hippo growled out.

"I'LL TURN THEM INTO STEW WHEN I GET DOWN WITH YOU!"

As the village leader shouted he slammed his fist down on a random board followed by a few dozen arrows flying out from behind the paper screens from the walls behind him.

Not even flinching at the sprung trap, the wolf glared as the world seemed to slow down around him.

Lowering his muzzle into his scarf, the canine drew his blade and began to duck, dodge, cut, and deflect each arrow until only a small bald spot was left on the wall where he stood.

Staring in shock at the fact that the canine had easily survived his death trap the hippo leader began to scoot back nervously.

"List...listen...you don't have to do this," he said with a stutter. "Whatever the villagers are paying you, I can double, no triple it!"

The wolf just sheathed his blade and started to slowly advance on the crooked leader.

"Your money doesn't mean a thing to me, besides..." the wolf said as he looked up at the hippo with his eyes glowing in the lantern lights.

"It belongs to the people anyway,"

Clapping his hands together, the canine began to run through a few hand signs before stopping on the last sign.

"Big Bad Wolf Jutsu: Typhoon Hunger!"

Opening his mouth the wolf began to inhale deeply as bowls, plates, dining items, and the shredded screens began to pick up and fly towards his open maw.

Each item flew into his mouth only to easily slip down his throat as if they were water.

Seeing this the hippo tyrant was at first shocked to see the wolf ninja not only gulped down such a gust of wind but also items that flew into his mouth but that shock turned to panic as he felt the winds increase along with feeling himself pulled towards the hungry maw.

Rolling into his gut the large pachyderm began to try and claw away from his fate but that was in vain as his fingers just slipped over the mats.

Trying his best to get a grip the hippo suddenly heard a rip as his kimono top was pulled from his frame and into the wolf gullet.

Scratching at the mats to try and hold on, the hippo could only scream as he felt the little grip he had break before he was picked up off the ground and tumbled into the air till he was flying face first towards the canine's jaws.

Before the village leader could even let out a scream he was squeezed head first into the wolf's mouth.

The pachyderm's large frame caused the wolf's cheeks to bulge out only for them to expand more as the rest of the tyrant's body began to squeeze into his mouth.

Almost like he was eating jello, the wolf ninja's mouth slurped over the hippo's chest and stopped at the larger being's gut only for the wolf to let out a louder slurp and the belly was easily squeezed into his gullet and down his throat.

Letting out a loud gulp, the wolf's muzzle snapped shut behind the hippo's feet, followed by them bulging out in his throat and slipping into his gut.

Falling into his rear, the grey wolf sighed before petting the enormous gut laying between his legs.

Watching the pachyderm bulge out in different directions trying to get free, the wolf just panted as he rubbed over his belly and pushed each bulge back into place.

As the struggles began to weaken, the canine grinned as he gave his gut a few more well deserved pats.

Suddenly a loud gurgle began to build up in the grey furred dome, opening his mouth the wolf released an echoing belch causing some of the arrows to come loose from the wall behind him.

Finishing his "victory" yell, the wolf grinned as he gave his gut one more couple of pat's before rolling over onto his side.

With both the village leader and his guards taken care of he didn't need to worry about anyone bothering him as he churned his target away. So for now his plan was to rest and digest until he was more mobile before letting the people know they were free and returning home with reward in hand.

As he began to drift to sleep while rubbing his belly some more, the wolf let out one more lite belch before falling asleep.

Once the savior of the village asleep the wind seemed to pick up slightly and blow out the last of the candles before covering the room in darkness.