

FOOD FOR THE IMMORTALS

THE HOT SPRINGS



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Food For the Immortals: The Hot Springs

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Food for the Immortals - The Hot Springs

“Haahh... You *really* need to try the hot spring,” said Yuno as she stepped into the inn room. Despite the frosty chill outside, she had a relaxed, rosy expression, and her skin looked glossy and smooth. “I’d heard rumours about this place’s healing waters, but I never thought they’d feel *this* good.”

Chikako and Miho knelt around a low table in the centre of the room, watching their companion closely. Miho, already half-drunk, pointed at Yuno with a sloshing wine bottle and said, “We’re supposed to be keeping a low profile. What is *that*?”



She was pointing at Yuno's middle. The blue-haired tomboy blushed and half-turned away, but *nothing* could disguise the engorged thrust of her stomach — shaped suspiciously like the busty inn proprietress who'd been so kind to them during their stay. The attractive bulge wriggled and fought, struggling inside Yuno's growling stomach even as the red-hot chamber closed around her, her wails and squeaks becoming steadily drowned out by the gurgling cacophony of the predator's gut.

"I just... got hungry on my way back," Yuno said defensively. She clasped a hand on the side of her belly, just where the immensity of the innkeeper's right tit bulged it out, as though afraid her companions might try to steal her meal away from her. "We haven't eaten properly in days. '*Lay low and wait for orders.*' How long will we have to wait? The snow won't melt until Spring... Can you imagine not eating for that long?"

"We have rice and fish," Miho said, starting up from the floor, "and all the wine we could want. You're just a hopeless glutton!"

"W-Wait!" Yuno said, and wheeled back as Miho lunged. She chased Yuno around the room, snickering as she lashed out and prodded Yuno's massive belly with a foot.

"Glutton! Addict!" Miho rejoiced. Yuno's gut weighed her down, stopped her from escaping. She wailed and shielded her belly, but Miho planted her food into her soft pudge again and again, stomping on her prey's heart-shaped asscheeks, her enormous breasts, each time provoking a squeal from inside her roaring stomach...!

"Enough."

Yuno and Miho froze. Chikako was standing, her arms crossed beneath her large, imposing breasts. She peered at her two friends with a straight-lipped look of disappointment, until they looked away in shame.

“Yuno, we need to hide the evidence. Lie down.”

Yuno's looked like she was going to protest, but then she sighed, shoulders drooping, looking like all the air had run out of her.

“I'll get the oil!” Miho said, and dived for their travelling case.

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“L-Let me go, please, I'm begging you!”

“I swear I won't tell anyone a-about... about what you are...”

“Please...”

Miho leered down at Yuno's squirming belly and said, “Noisy one, isn't she?”

“Uarrrrp!” Yuno belched loudly, sweat beads forming across her face and neck as the heat started getting to her. She lowered herself onto her back and laid her palms flat on the floor, puffing loudly for air. Chikako and Miho loomed over her, arms crossed, stripped down to their undergarments just like Yuno herself. They looked like sexy masseuses at a high-end brothel, their hands all slick and shiny with oil...

“Alright,” said Chikako, “let's get to work.”



And they began, stooping to their knees and laying their hands on Yuno's engorged pred-gut. Yuno wailed in pleasure as four strong, agile hands pressed into the surface of her curvy-bitch-bloated belly and stroked her in rhythmic motions designed to spur her stomach to greater activity. She burped again, drool splattering from her open mouth, which earned her another bullying laugh from Miho.

"I can't *believe* you went ahead and stuffed yourself," Miho frowned. Her massage focused on the proprietess's boobs, squeezing and groping them through the surface of Yuno's belly as her friend's moans grew needier by the second. "Aww, what's that? Getting turned on from a little tummy-rub? Hold on..."

Miho grabbed the oil bottle and squirted clear, slippery liquid all over her thighs. Then she clambered forwards, straddled Yuno's gut with her legs, and planted her ass firmly down on the proprietress's back!

"*Wait--!*" Yuno's prey called, but then Miho was rolling herself in sultry motions, grinding her hands up and down Yuno's bloated belly while squeezing with her thighs, swaying her hips! Chikako grunted and leaned back as Miho took control of the massage, her long pink pigtails swinging with each energised pump.

"Ohhh..." Yuno let her head drop back, gasping for precious air as Miho treated her to an intense, all-over stomach massage. The noises from her belly overpowered the squeals of her prey, as did the big, brassy *burps* she unleashed as Miho agitated her stomach into a churning frenzy! *GLUORRRRRRBP!* The cauldron of her gut sloshed and quaked, contracting around its prey to better outline her massive udders and whorish ass, intent on reducing her to liquid slopping through Yuno's guts! "Hnngh! Oh!" Yuno crooned, her tongue poking over the brim of her lip. Her pussy was so wet, it was drenching her undergarments. She tugged at her last remaining pieces of clothing, wriggling and wrestling until they were off, and her naked, sweating body was completely exposed, bare pussy and fat tits gleaming in the light.

Miho cackled as she rocked and swayed, subjecting Yuno to a 'massage' that was really a sexual act. "Awww, you're gonna cum!" she said. "Well then, go ahead and cum, you nasty *slut!*"

"Ohhhfff--!"

Yuno couldn't restrain herself. She bucked her hips and came hard, her pussy squirting in a fit of depraved bliss as her stomach *GWORRRRGL*ed and entered a state of powerful digestion! Her prey was moaning, groaning, her voice fading away into the gurgle of Yuno's

belly... as did the shape of her body, her curves becoming less and less distinct against the general roundness of that massive stomach.

Miho rode Yuno's thrashes and bucks, sinking her ass into the deepening softness of the tomboy's belly, panting and swaying until Yuno settled back in a state of post-digestive ecstasy. Miho giggled and bounced her ass a few times, caressing that skilled belly with a hand while rubbing her own groin with the other.

"Haah... That was almost fun as eating that innkeeper myself. *Almost.*" She slid a hand down to Yuno's pussy and curled two fingers inside of it, rubbing her clit in a slow circle as it drooled lazily. "Chikako, how about we visit that hot spring she talked about? I could use a bath..."

Chikako looked down at Yuno. "Stay here," she said. "We'll be back later."

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The bathhouse owner came down the stairs slowly, lazily – and though there was no evidence of effort in her movements, each step became a display of hip-swinging, thigh-sliding beauty. She was the bustiest woman Chikako or Miho had ever seen, and she wore her robe hanging off of one shoulder, leaving her immense cleavage depravedly on display, shifting and swaying with each sultry motion. She held a long, ornate pipe in one hand, and when she stood before her two clients, she puffed thoughtfully on it before speaking.

"Welcome to my esteemed establishment." Her gaze seemed to drink Chikako and Miho in. "Our healing waters will see you refreshed and energised. Now – would you like to bathe normally, or would you like the *special* service?"

“What’s special about it?” Miho asked.

The bathhouse owner cleared her throat, and a curtain was thrust aside. Suddenly, a variety of girls crowded into the room, each as scantily-dressed as their boss, giggling as they surrounded Chikako and Miho: pawing at their hips, their waists, crooning affectionately, an assault of blushes and winks. Chikako stirred in arousal while Miho laughed out loud, thrilled by the attention. There were boys among the crowd also, feminine males who brushed up lustfully against the two customers. Chikako grunted as she noticed a big, fat bulge tenting out the robe of one of the femboys.

“As you can see,” said the bathhouse owner, “we cater to *all* tastes. Just name your flavour, and I’ll make sure you’re *well* taken care of.”

Chikako and Miho glanced at each other, smiles touching their lips. Miho hooked one arm around a busty girl’s waist, tugging her so close that her robe-clad chest bumped her cheek, and the other arm around a hung femboy’s shoulders. Loudly she said, “We’ll take it all.”

The bathhouse owner folded her arms under her breasts, smiling widely at her two clients. “What a large appetite. You won’t be disappointed; of *that* I can assure you.”

She nodded to her employees, who immediately swept Chikako and Miho up in a flurry of motion. They guided them by the arms, taking them through various rooms and stripping them as they went. Miho squeaked as her robe was lifted up and away, along with her chest wrap, freeing her tits to the open air. Chikako’s wobbled free a moment later, huge and heavy, much to the delight of their entourage.

“This place is amazing,” Miho panted as a girl slipped up behind her and squeezed her chest. “Why didn’t we come here before now?”

They stepped through a curtain into an outdoor hot spring. The warm steam fell on their skin like a kiss. By now, both Chikako and Miho were completely naked. They stepped down into the water, and the crowd of beauties stripped off to follow them. Robes of every colour piled on the wooden floor, and before long Chikako and Miho were chest-deep in the hot water, soaking with their small army of gorgeous companions.

“Ah...!” Chikako gasped as one girl straddled her lap and leaned in close, kissing her huge breasts over and over again. She hooked an arm lightly around the girl, drawing her closer, while another nestled under her other arm. “You people are professionals, huh...?”

“Only the best for our dear customers,” said a pink-haired girl... no, a *boy*, with a cock the length of Chikako’s forearm gaining a steady erection beneath the water. “We make sure *everyone* leaves satisfied, no matter how ravenous they are...”

Chikako’s belly rumbled. Blushing slightly, she looked away and allowed the beauties to bathe her, to pour water over her head and shoulders and rub her with soft towels. Miho was far more active in her enjoyment, openly groping her companions and cackling when they moaned. One boy gave a particularly high wail when she curled two fingers into his asshole and tugged him on top of her, her grunts becoming deeper and more lustful as his erect cock bumped up and down her slick, wet belly...

“I can see why Yuno liked this place so much,” Miho puffed as she drove the femboy into an eye-rolling, tongue-drooping stupor. He panted over her, swaying and bucking as she ploughed his prostate without a scrap of mercy. “Hey, do you serve drinks here?”

“Y-Yes, m-m-mistress...!” the boy crooned in response, his voice too shaky to speak clearly. Within a minute, a nude girl entered the room with a tray of drinks. She poured warm sake into two cups and handed them to Miho and Chikako, who drank deeply.

“Fhuuaah!” Miho leaned back, a blush growing across her face. “This place is amazing. Maybe wintering here won’t be so bad...”

“Mm.”

Miho looked across at Chikako, and gasped when she saw her companion was fitfully making out with one of the girls. She had the smaller woman in her lap, groping her asscheeks with both hands as she tongued her open mouth. Chikako’s eyes slid across to glance at her friend, and for a moment, Chikako’s mouth widened... the brim of her lower lip pushing below the girl’s chin, her tongue sliding down and across to cup her slender neck...

The girl squirmed in Chikako’s lap, grunting and groaning, starting to panic as the larger woman’s mouth yawned wide. That long, powerful tongue slugged across her face, working in slow circles that encompassed her beautiful features.

“Ah... mistress?”

Chikako’s tongue flicked off the girl’s face, and she leaned back with a smile. “Just tasting you,” she said, and gave the beauty a light smack on her rump. “Compliments to your boss for hiring such a delicious staff...”

Miho grumbled in jealousy. Her stomach was rumbling, and the longer she spent with this gaggle of naked hotties, the harder it became to ignore her own hunger. How could she be expected to spend all winter in this town without eating a single person!?

“Mistresses!” said one boy, standing at the edge of the hot spring. He dropped his robe, and Chikako and Miho turned to look in wide-eyed admiration at the huge cock jutting forth from his smooth, flawless pelvis. He smirked down at them, hands on his hips, dick throbbing mightily over his two clients. “Who’d like to go first?”

Miho was out of the spring before she could even control herself, pouncing on top of the feminine male and locking him up in a tight squeeze. She mounted him, rising in a squat with her hands on his shoulders, her bare pussylips nestling on the tip of his erect cock!

“You’re just what I needed,” she said, and **SLAMMED** her hips down with such force that the beautiful boy cried out in bliss! Her tongue slithered against his cheek, and she let out hot, simpering moans as she *schlukk, schlukk, schlukked* her cunt up and down his cock, sleeving it in her slippery heat again and again! He twitched and squirmed, arched his back and clutched her thighs, shocked by the ferocity, the passion of her assault! For such a slender girl to take *so much* of his dick was just... unprecedented!

“M-Mistress, you... ouuhnn!” The femboy wailed in absolute joy, his eyes losing focus and tongue rolling out as he shuddered under her furious slap-clapping. “No one’s... ever...!”



“Hnnngh, shut up and be my dildo, you *slut!*” Miho cried, wincing her eyes shut and gripping his shoulders even tighter. *Slap, slap, slap!* She brutalised herself on his massive monstercock, loving the way it throbbed and pulsed inside her, stimulating her to no end! She clenched her teeth in a drooling gurgle, trying to fend off her hunger by fucking herself stupid on that stupidly-huge cock!

As the hot spring area filled with the sounds of flesh smacking flesh, the rest of the beauties shied back, equally shocked and turned on by the crazy sex show unfolding directly in front of them. They were especially surprised when Miho turned around, swivelling herself on the femboy’s hips and straddling him reverse cowgirl style, lifting his legs up to her shoulders like handles!

“Your friend is... amazing...” said one of the girls in Chikako’s ear. “What about you, Mistress? What do *you* want to do?”

Chikako hummed, twirling a lock of her long black hair around a finger. She studied the girls and femboys arrayed before her, taking in her options, contemplating deeply while the noises of Miho’s sex made her grow hotter and hotter. Eventually she licked her lips. “You really want to know?” she asked, and curled her fingers in the girl’s hair. “Then I’ll show you.”

She pushed the girl down. She barely had time to cry out before her head was under the water, between Chikako’s ultra-plump thighs, right in front of her big, hungry pussy. The girl shifted and squirmed at first, but at Chikako’s firm insistence, she relaxed her muscles and sank forwards – to bury her mouth and tongue in Chikako’s womanhood.

The others watched closely, some gasping, some crooning in excitement as their coworker started to service Chikako under the water... but then something changed. The girl’s squirms became desperate, and she began thrashing under the water – not from lack of

oxygen, but from something else. Chikako's expression didn't change: she groaned in bliss and pushed her hips forward, eyes blurring...

...before she stood up, water cascading down off her curvy body. Her crowd of bathhouse workers moved back as though hit by something, their eyes and mouths wide open, witnessing what had *really* been happening under the water:

The girl was lodged shoulders-deep in Chikako's pussy, gripped by the sheer strength of the bigger woman's pelvic muscles, dangling helpless from her cunt. She kicked and fought vigorously as Chikako stood there, idly rubbing her clit and peering out across her suddenly fearful audience.

"This is nice," she said. "You obviously put a lot of work into pleasing your clients. The only problem is...my friend and I are hard to please. I'd like to demonstrate that to you."

She climbed onto solid ground, dragging the woman dangling from her pussy along with her. Hot water dripped from her she braced herself firmly, making sure the girl's feet were flat on the floor before she reached down, steadied the squirming slut beneath her...

...and began to lower herself.

Schhhlllk!



The girl entered Chikako's pussy inch by inch. Those soaking lips stretched easily to encompass her shoulders, and then her breasts. Chikako let out thrilled little gasps of pleasure as she descended, slurping up her prey while her squeals became muffled deeper and deeper inside her. "Nhm... mhh..." Chikako's eyes lost focus for a moment, and she chewed on her lower lip as blissful spasms went through her... but she didn't stop her slow descent, not until she was squatting down, and only the girl's ankles and feet were still visible outside her pussy. Her belly burgeoned out in a huge, attractive swell, weighed down by the gravid heft of an entire, curled-up human being – a pretty girl stuffed into her womb, turned into a cute, squirming tummy-ornament!

Chikako slapped her belly a few times, making it jerk and jostle from side to side around its mewling inhabitant, then sat back on the floor and spread her legs wide, showing her pussy off to the crowd.

"Want to make me happy? Get inside."

Smack, smack, SMACK! Miho yelled in bliss as she clobbered herself up and down femboy cock, refusing to slow down for even a second! "Go get 'em, Chikako," she crooned, watching the first trembling beauties crawl toward her friend's exposed pussy. The femboy trembled and flexed himself in pleasure, already on the edge of a powerful orgasm...

"Unghhf! Ugh--!" Chikako winced and flattened her palms on the floor as another girl pressed her head up against her pussy. Her first huge insertion had loosened her up so much that her cuntlips parted easily for the curious young woman, who gasped as she felt Chikako's inner heat spread across her scalp. She kept pushing while her co-workers slid up behind her, their intrigue getting the better of them. Just who WAS this hyper-sexual client, and what was with her incredible body?

“You,” Chikako said, jabbing a finger at one of the hung femboys in the crowd. “What’s your name?”

“Ah—It’s Makoto,” he said. Despite his clear nervousness, his cock was still rock-hard and pulsing, excited by the prospect of exploring Chikako’s body. He chewed his lower lip in anticipation, squirming where he knelt, nursing the base of his dick in a hand. His view was an alluring one: peering over Chikako’s luscious form, the expanses of her dense, fatty thighs and exposed pussy, currently wrapped around one of his coworkers’ heads. Beyond that, her belly, huge and jutting, writhing with the internal squirms of her first victim. Her breasts resting on top, bigger than his head, just about INVITING him to bury himself between them... and then, her eyes, narrowed in sultry lust, peering straight at him.

Precum drooled from his needy hypercock, a few quick pumps of seed splurting and splattering out of him. It was the only proper reaction to such a depraved view.

“Makoto,” Chikako said. “Would you take this *slut* here—” she gestured to the girl on all fours with her head inside her pussy – “and fuck her into me?”

Makoto’s lips parted wider, gasping for precious air as he processed the obscene request. No, not a request, an *order* – as immutable as the rising tide. Makoto felt a strange urge to bow down to Chikako as if she was an immortal... but instead, he shuffled into position.

“Don’t worry, Haruko,” he muttered as he grasped her asscheeks and slotted his humongous cock up between them, sliding his hips back and forth to pump, pump, pump his cock against her tailbone. “This is just part of our job. Anything for the client, right...?”



Chikako smirked and lounged back, breathing heavy, preparing herself. Once Makoto was good and ready, he draw back his hips and nestled his cockhead right up against Haruko's pussylips, panting as he felt his friend's womanhood clenching around his tip. He quivered with excitement, drinking in Chikako with his eyes...

...before surging forward and *thrusting* Haruko forward! His cock vanished inside her with a gooey *schlupp*, followed by a muffled moan from Haruko as she was buried deeper inside Chikako's cunt! She slipped forward into her, shoulders and breasts slotted inside without any difficulty at all, jammed up against the first girl already packed inside Chikako's womb!

"*Ouh! Ohhn!*" came the cries from inside the big woman, the blissful howls of two sluts being treated to an experience beyond what most people could even dream of! Sinking into the sauna of Chikako's body, surrounded by slippery, clenching red membrane, they nestled together in all their nakedness, their mouths finding each other in the dim, shifting chamber of their captor's womb.

Makoto hummed as he bucked his hips, fucking Haruko harder and faster! "Go - deeper!" he wailed as he pounded away, bouncing his balls so high they smacked his own asscheeks before rocketing down to collide with Haruko's thighs. He gripped her legs and wrapped them around his hips as he worked, unable to stop hammering, pounding, fucking her into a gurgling stupor even as he plunged her into Chikako!

His hips were getting close to Chikako's now. Haruko was swallowed down to the waist, and her lower belly vanished and appeared with every deep thrust, while Chikako stroked her needy clit above the small of Haruko's back! Chikako crooned at Makoto, urging him to keep going, keep pumping away like his life depended on it... while beside her, Miho was reaching her limit.

“Ah—ah—ah!” Miho cried as she bounced up and down in huge thrashing motions, grappling her femboy’s legs and socketing his cock balls-deep in her pussy, again and again, in brutal leaps and bounds that had him shaking, quaking, moaning for *mercy--!*



And then he lost control. His hips lifted, and he gurgled in sheer pleasure as he erupted inside Miho, blast-pumping her womb with so much dense, white seed that her mouth formed an 'O'-shape as her belly inflated. "Ghuohhh!?" Shocked by the volume of cum pouring out of the femboy, she stared down at her own expanding middle, hardly able to believe what she was seeing. By the time he finally finished cumming, she looked pregnant, her belly swollen out under her breasts and gurgling, churning, sloshing loudly with cream.



“Looks like you drained a lifetime’s worth of cum out of him,” Chikako commented as Miho rocked her hips around, grinding, making sure to milk his softening cock for all it was worth. But her partner was beat: he sagged on the floor, crooning in a state of mindless bliss.

“Phuuh... I wasted him,” Miho puffed, and leaned forward to lift her pussy up and off his twitching dick. It flopped down across his thigh, and he lay there gargling as cum poured from Miho’s pussy all over his smooth tummy.

CLAP! CLAP! Makoto was still busy pounding Haruko into Chikako, grasping her thighs and forcing her deeper with every pump. She was so deep, now, that her pussy slid off of Makoto’s cock and he was fucking Chikako directly, making her belly – bloating around *two* squirming sluts – leap with every impact! He forced Haruko’s legs the rest of the way inside, then leaned forward onto Chikako’s mountain of a belly and hammered her with all the force he could muster, gasping and groaning as he serviced his favourite client ever!

“So sweet,” Chikako purred, reaching out to cup Makoto’s chin in a trembling hand. “Ah, ah, ah! Keep going, boy... You’re making me very, hnngh, *happy...*”

Makoto couldn’t have stopped if he’d tried. He was too enraptured, his expression melting into perfect pleasure as he slammed Chikako to a jaunty beat! Her belly shifted beneath him, its surface tenting out with the shapes of splayed palms, feet, faces, even the big, fat *tits* of its inhabitants! Once Makoto found himself staring into the face of his coworker through the surface of Chikako’s shaking gut, and he kept pumping all the same, chasing the next burst of bliss, and the next!

He lost all control a moment later, flexing and tensing his entire body as he came inside her, bolt after bolt of dense white seed crashing into her womb and flooding her girl-filled insides with semen! ***Splurrrt!***

Spurrrrt! Makoto's balls clenched rapidly, working hard to make sure his client was as satisfied as possible. "Hnnng! Hnnngh!" Each spasm drove a groan between his clenched teeth, his eyes narrowed to squints as he rode atop the strongest orgasm of his life.

Inside Chikako, the two girls squealed in shock as Makoto blasted them with jizz, streaked with thick ropes of cum from head to toe. They still hadn't quite acclimated to the reality of the situation, but they couldn't keep themselves from moaning either, their sounds of pleasure muffled by the walls of Chikako's middle.

"Paint them white," Chikako told Makoto as he tensed and jerked in the throes of his intense climax. Her lips spread in a wide smirk, and she caressed his head, rolling her fingers through his hair again and again while he whimpered and twitched.

At last, his orgasm came to an end, and he flopped forward to rest against Chikako, entrusting his entire body weight to her. She sighed and cradled him, lifting him higher on his wriggling mega-belly. His cock slipped from her pussy and drooled leftover slime as he splayed there on her monumental middle.

"All out of energy, so soon?" Chikako teased him, her fingertips running along his sweat-glossed back. She cupped his head against her breasts, letting him sink into their heaving plumpness as she caressed his waist, his ass... All the while, her belly continued to writhe beneath him, filled up beyond belief. The rest of the bathhouse workers crowded around, no longer as terrified as they'd been mere minutes ago... More curious than anything else. Chikako's smile glimmered as she looked across to Miho, who sat spread-legged, lustfully fingering herself to the display.

"Well?" Chikako asked. "Are you satisfied?"

“Not by a long shot.” Miho spread her legs wider and let out a breathy croon. “I could keep going all day.”

“I had exactly the same thought.”

Chikako’s grip tightened in Makoto’s hair, causing him to stir and grunt questioningly...

...as he looked up into the narrowed eyes, and yawning mouth, of the predator.

“Ahhmm...!”

“Chikako!?” Miho’s head whipped up in shock, her eyes wide. “What are you doing--?”

Even as she spoke, Chikako lifted Makoto – and inserted his entire head into her maw. “Ohmmf...” Her cheeks bulged around the shape, and her lips sealed against his neck, sucking and slurping, her tongue rolling across his pretty face...

The crowd gasped, staring in awe as Chikako suckled on the femboy, as she dug her hands into his asscheeks and prepared to lift... The bathhouse workers didn’t fully understand what was happening – what Chikako intended to do – and their ignorance made Miho giggle, despite her annoyance at her friend. Why did *she* need to be the last person to satisfy herself? Her stomach grumbled, and she put a hand to its flat surface as she watched Chikako spread her maw further... and *further...* until her lips slid over Makoto’s shoulders and her tongue probed down his chest.



He wriggled fervently, but he couldn't hope to escape from the slow pull of Chikako's mouth. She gulped, and he shot forward, his voice becoming even more muffled as his head was *slurrched* down into her throat, bulging out her neck! Only then did her fingers sink DEEP into the meat of his butt, as she lifted him up and back, *shoving* him down her throat!

Gluuu-ULK!

His entire upper body vanished inside her in one fluid motion, vanished into her hot, humid depths until her lips squashed against the wideness of his hips! His slender legs kicked in the open air, while his still-hard cock swung with his jolting motions, smacking her chin each and again!

That was when the crowd panicked.

"Sh-She's a monster!"

"Run!"

Miho was on her feet, quick as a flash. "No you don't!" she yelped, and with a leap, she put herself between the door and any prospective escapees! Her heart pounded as they backed away from her, terror written in their expressions. "Hey, Chikako," Miho said, already starting to drool. "This is a signal, right? It's okay to eat, *right?*"

Chikako slapped Makoto's ass by way of reply.

Miho lunged. There was no time to waste: her belly wanted to be filled, and she'd go crazy if it didn't get its wish. One girl squeaked as Miho descended upon her—!

GLURRK!

Miho's eyes rolled back as she began to feast, her jaw straining as wide as it could reach, sliding the sublime beauty down her gullet so quickly it looked like a magic trick. Her chest, her belly, expanded outwards to receive the heavy meal, and her gut continued to swell as she chugged the squealing slut with harsh jerking motions! *Ulgh! Glhk! GLUK!*



As she ate, Chikako flattened her palms on Makoto's feet and shoved him the rest of the way down her gullet – into her stomach, where he writhed, his bulge on the outside squirming against the twin swells of the girls in her womb. She ran a hand across her belly's heft as she gulped down Makoto's feet, sending him sluuurching down into the hot, dark depths of her body. “Fwuu...” She let out a sigh of pleasure, then glanced across to see Miho finishing off her own meal, snapping her jaws shut over her feet and *GWULP*ing with enough force that her belly ballooned outward, gaining enormous weight and mass in the space of a few seconds.

“Hah!” Miho cried as she staggered back against the door, gazing down at her massive, girl-bloated stomach with a look of cruel triumph in her eyes. “Finally...!”

“Please help!” came the muffled cry from her growling gut, barely audible amid the thunderous churning. *“She ate me! She ate me! She ate—”*

BWAAAARP! Miho's eyes glazed, her tongue extending as she splattered spit in a huge, lip-jiggling belch. She whapped her fist lightly against her belly a few times as her stomach shrank inwards from all the dislodged gas, constricting around its prey so her breasts, asscheeks, and even her face became vaguely visible amid the swell.

“Hey, everyone,” Miho said in a deep voice, peering out across the terrified bathhouse workers, who by now were standing against the opposite wall, on the other side of the hot spring. “Won't you join us? It's what your clients want...”

Miho stepped forth, and Chikako rose. Together, they moved like wolves, strutting on opposite sides of the hot spring so as to give their prey no route of escape. Even with huge, heaving, *squealing* bellies – especially Chikako, whose middle now contained three curled-up sluts – they

moved easily, barely hindered by the extra weight, stretching idly as they prepared for the feast to come.

“M-Monsters!” one girl cried, and broke into a run, trying to dart past Chikako – clearly the more burdened of the two.

Chikako caught her by the neck, drawing an *urk* out of her as she swung to a halt and struggled against the predator’s unbreakable grip.

“I thought we could restrain ourselves all winter, but that was clearly a delusion,” Chikako purred, and hoisted the girl high in the air.

“Help! Help!” the girl yelled, but none of her friends moved to assist her: they just stared, cattle-like, as Chikako wrapped her lips around the prey-slut’s feet and slid her slowly down the passage of her throat. *Ulp. Gulp.* “Hey, stop it! Stop—” the girl begged, but Chikako just kept going, swallowing her calves, her thighs, her hips! Before long, the slender cutie was up to her shoulders in Chikako’s mouth, her arms held tight in Chikako’s hands, fed down into the predator’s depths slower now that she was almost completely consumed. “No... noooo...!”

With one final shove, Chikako crammed the girl’s head and arms down her gullet, and swallowed her whole with a huge, resounding *GULP!*

“Haaah...” She rubbed her bulbous mega-belly and belched thoughtfully. “You all could have escaped while I was eating, you know...”

“Yeah!” said Miho as she took a low stance, ready to pounce. “But you blew your only chance! Now it’s time to *eat.*”

The bathhouse erupted with squeals, and the sound of gulping. *OLP! GULP! GLULK!* The noises of ravenous feasting filled the building to the very brim, resounding through its halls for several long minutes.

And as the cacophony of devourment began to fade, it was replaced by something else: loud, desperate moans and groans.

“Oh!” Chikako snarled as she **SLAMMED** her ass down, cramming one woman up and ass and another into her pussy! Her belly *roared*, so immense and heavy that it rested on the floor, spilling out like the colossal, bulbous sack it was as she jerked her hips, gasping and puffing, eyes rolling in their sockets!

Her victims stood beneath her, feet flat on the floor, bracing themselves as best they could as Chikako used them as twin toys for her needy holes. *SCHLOP, SCHLOP, SCHLOP!* Each slam of Chikako’s hips made the girls vanish down to their ankles, and each lift revealed them up to their waists, their drooling pussies intermittently revealed between big, noisy slops and squelches. *PLAP! SCHLAP! CLAP!* Each shuddering impact made the contents of Chikako’s belly growl violently, which was invariably followed by howling moans from her belly.

“Hahh... almost theeere...!”

Miho was riding yet another femboy, plunging her pussy up and down his cock so fast that her hips almost became a blur – a stunning feat for someone so bloated. Unlike Chikako, she didn’t have a big, curvy figure to start off with, so her giant belly looked even more spectacular on her naturally small frame. *URRRRP!* She belched loudly, eyes blurring with pleasure as she kept going, kept jiggling her asscheeks and smacking her thighs down on the femboy’s hips, until he inevitable seized up in a powerful, mind-blitzing orgasm!



As he spurted rope after rope inside Miho's womb, his blissed-out wails lost under the solid mass of her gut. Once his balls were empty, he sank back, limp and helpless, mewling as Miho rocked her hips.

SCHLORP! With a final drop, Chikako sat down on the floor, jiggling her asscheeks and plunging both of her victims all the way inside. Her lips pursed as she hit her own climax, shuddering and spasming where she sat, panting and wheezing while staring at the squirming surface of her gigantic gut...

"Hey, Chikako," Miho said. Chikako shifted her attention to her friend, who was in the process of clambering *onto* her stomach, dragging the femboy in tow. "Wanna wrestle?"

"Wrestle--? *Mmph!*" Chikako was muffled by Miho forcing her toy's entire head into her mouth. He started to groan and struggle, but Chikako was already slurping, automatically gulping his face down past her tonsils and clapping her hands on his shoulders. "Ghullkk?"

Miho giggled, then lowered herself and grasped the boy's ankles. Before he could wriggle away, she'd forced both of his feet into her mouth – and started to sliiiiide him down. Or rather, slide herself *up*.

Chikako acted on sheer reflex, swallowing the resistant femboy inch by inch while Miho drew closer and closer to her face, holding eye contact the whole time. Chikako gulped down his shoulders, his chest, while Miho swallowed his legs and tousled his flaccid cock on her tongue. Before long, the two woman's lips were inches apart, the barest sliver of their prey's midriff showing between their mouths.

And then they kissed. Miho's eyes lit up with amusement, Chikako's narrowed in focus, as they started to *wrestle*. Their throats pulsed, and the bulge that swelled out both their necks started to roll back and

forth, to an accompaniment of muffled cries from the boy trapped in both their gullets.

Chikako's hands slid down Miho's back and clasped her perky asscheeks, seizing big palmfuls of flesh and groping, stroking, mauling them as their intense makeout grew more intimate still. Their tongues quested outward and met one another in a series of slimy slurps, wrestling on the outside while they fought over their prey with powerful gulps and glurks.

They were at a stalemate, locked in an bout that wouldn't end until one of them gave up!

Unless...

Chikako's grip on Miho's ass tightened, and Miho made a shocked expression as she realised what was about to happen.

Glu-ULK!

Chikako pulled – and her jaw widened. With an obscenely wet sound, Miho's head and shoulders vanished inside her friend's yawning maw, chugged down with a ruthless efficiency she normally reserved for soon-to-be titfat. Miho couldn't even complain, except to gargle around the femboy in her throat. At least Chikako wasn't contesting her anymore: Miho swallowed the crooning boy in a matter of seconds, forcing him down into her massive belly and adding to the obstruction Chikako now had to deal with.



Chikako groaned, facing the monumental task that was Miho's gut. There had to be at least five people in there! She kept her grip tight on her friend's asscheeks as she leaned back, lifting Miho upside-down with great difficulty, looking for any advantage she could get – and nothing helped her swallow a meal the way gravity did.

ULK! ULK! Chikako dragged and swallowed at Miho with all the force she could muster, wincing, tears starting to streak down her cheeks. She could hear her friend raging inside, crying out in pathetic anger:

“H-HEY, you big fatty! What do you think you’re—unghh...!”

Miho trailed off in a squeak as Chikako's mouth yawned *wider* – and Miho fell another foot or so down her gullet. Chikako's maw was expanding around that colossal belly, starting to encircle it with her insanely stretched lips. It took all of her concentration, all of her willpower, to keep on gulping at Miho – to lodge her nice and firmly, with half her belly grumbling inside the span of her maw.

Finally, once she was sure Miho was deep enough, she grasped the pink-haired girl by her gut and *squeezed*.

“Chikako, let me out right this— h-hurrrgh...!”

The prey in Miho's gut squealed as they were forcibly moved – slid, one by one, back up the throat that had consumed them, and out through Miho's mouth, deposited down Chikako's bigger, more powerful gullet. Transferred from stomach to stomach, they dropped into a sea of their squirming colleagues, expanding Chikako's belly inch by inch, foot by foot, until it was simply too enormous for her to move.



She sat heavily with her gut pressing down over her splayed-out legs, continuing to squeeze Miho's belly, to shrink it down, until her friend was back to her usual, diminutive dimensions, and looked so easy to swallow that it was a wonder she didn't simply *slip* down Chikako's throat.

Only then did Chikako loosen her grip, and let Miho slide out onto her engorged *mega-belly*, sprawling there with her head and shoulders between Chikako's big, fat, blubbery tits, wheezing for air as she stared up into her friend's controlling eyes.

"You... bitch..."

A web of spit connected their mouths, strands glistening and snapping apart as they each drew heavy breaths. The size of Chikako's gut was simply too much to comprehend: she'd devoured every single employee of the bathhouse, and the chorus of screams emanating from her stomach was terribly loud... but not as loud as the rumbling, grumbling, *churning* sounds that rose in volume as her digestive process kicked in.

"No fair... I *never* get to have fun..." Miho complained, thumping her fists lightly against Chikako's sweaty tits and sloshing them from side to side, while Chikako cradled her head and petted her back.

"You'll have plenty of fun in the – *UARRRRRP!* – hours to come," Chikako assured her.

"Huh? What do you mean?"

"Now that we've done *this*, we'll need to eat everyone else in town. You know, so there are no witnesses."

Miho brightened up immediately. “In that case, I want to eat that bathhouse owner!”

At that exact moment, the sliding doors opened, and heavy footsteps heralded the arrival of Yuno. The blue-haired beauty was dabbing her lips with a discarded kimono, while her other hand nursed her huge, jutting belly – swollen from a recent meal. Miho’s face sunk, and she let out an infuriated wail as she recognised the kimono’s pattern.

“Oh, come *on!*”

“You guys are such hypocrites,” Yuno frowned. “Telling me not to eat anyone, then sauntering off for a feast...” She smacked her gut, provoking a deep, womanly moan from within. “The owner tried to stop me from entering, so I gave her what she deserved. She seemed to enjoy herself, though...”

“We were just discussing our plan to continue our feast,” Chikako said. “Would you join us?”

“Do you even need to ask...” Yuno put her hands on her hips and swung her belly from side to side, smirking at the writhing of the bathhouse owner trapped within. “This lady gave me a hell of an appetite. I’m already hungry again...”

“That’s good to hear. But everything in due time.” Chikako sighed and settled onto her back, nursing her belly with both hands. Wherever she touched, she felt the bump of a woman’s curves: a pillowy pair of tits, a fat ass... She shivered in pleasure and flopped out her tongue. “Hah! Hah... For now, Miho, help me with my digestion...”

“Grrr... Fiiine...” Miho pouted, but she immediately set about rubbing Chikako’s belly, grinding into it with her hands and thighs like a busy worker bee. “Mhhh... One of these days, I’ll eat *you*. You hear me?”

Chikako chuckled as a fresh rumble went through her belly, low and meaty. *Groooooohnnn...*

“I’d like to see you try,” she purred.

THE END

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