

Sean groveled on the warehouse floor. “I’m sorry… I never should have tried to run away, Gabrielle…”

Gabrielle smiled. “You’re damn right, Toy. And you’ll never do it again. Now I just have to think up a good punishment…”
Sean was a skittish one. One minute, he was going down on her in the front seat of her double-wide truck. The next, he was fleeing, half-naked, in terror. All because Gabrielle made one too many jokes about being hungry. Luckily, he wasn’t a fast one, and Gabrielle quickly caught up to him.

Gabrielle knew exactly how she wanted to punish Sean. She was going to eat him. It was a foregone conclusion. He was a runner; he disobeyed her; he could have even gotten her little secret out. And of course, she was hungry…

In another few days she would have needed a snack anyway. Gabrielle’s little toys never lasted too long. Sean had been a good little toy, for a while. Obedient. Hard-working. Good with his tongue. But now he was a runner, and runners could never be trusted. Besides, she was starting to get bored with him…

“Your collar, slave. Where’s your collar?”

Sean fidgeted, eyes still staring at the ground. “I’m sorry, Gabrielle. I—“

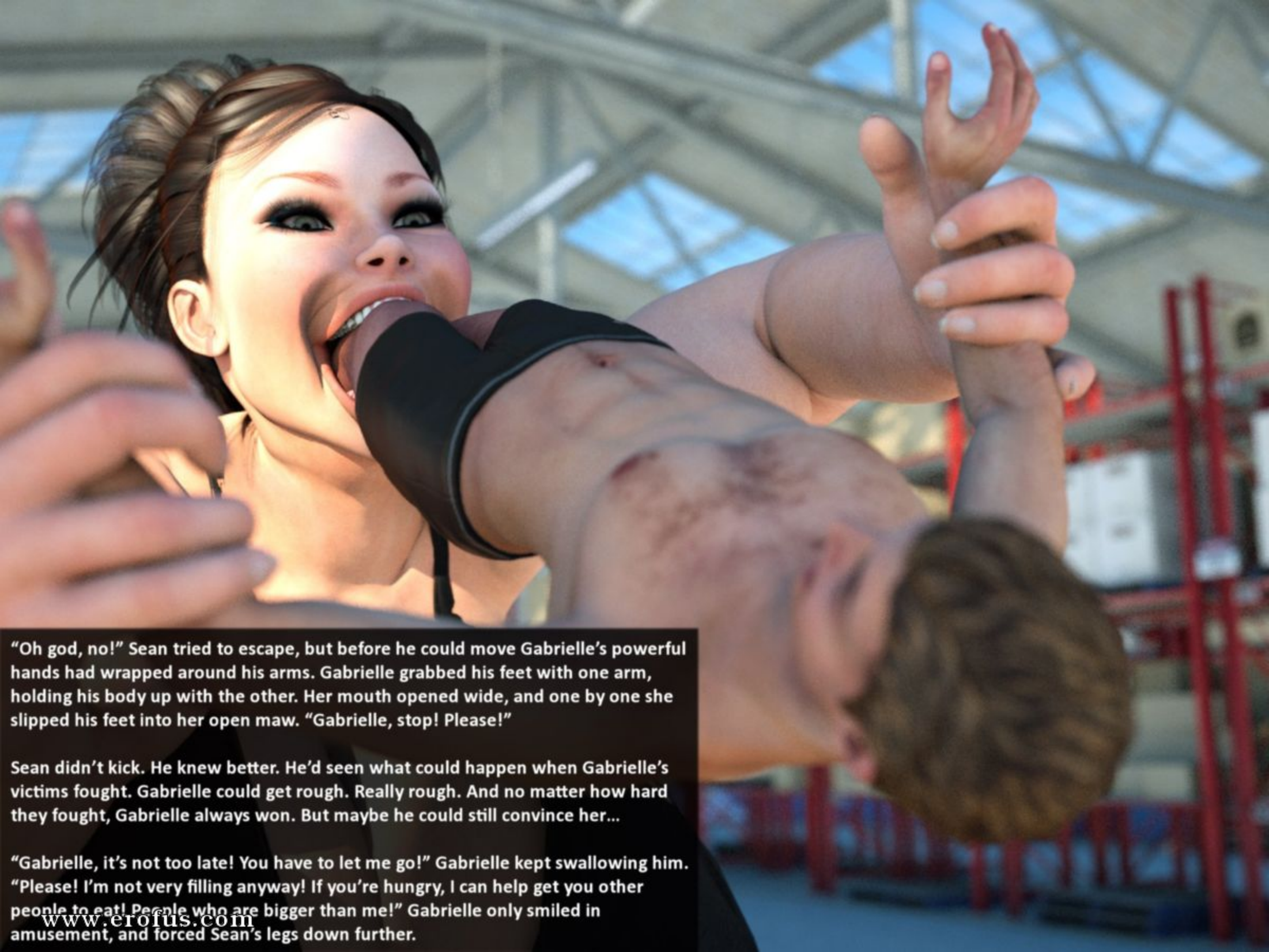
“You better be sorry, slave. I don’t know hell the hell you managed to get it off, but you are not EVER supposed to take off your collar. Understand?”

Story and art by Redfired0g
Based on the Gabrielle character and story by Burnicus:
http://burnicus.deviantart.com/
Done with permission. His works with this character include No Guts, No Glory and A Girl’s Gotta Eat.

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"Oh god, no!" Sean tried to escape, but before he could move Gabrielle's powerful hands had wrapped around his arms. Gabrielle grabbed his feet with one arm, holding his body up with the other. Her mouth opened wide, and one by one she slipped his feet into her open maw. "Gabrielle, stop! Please!"

Sean didn't kick. He knew better. He'd seen what could happen when Gabrielle's victims fought. Gabrielle could get rough. Really rough. And no matter how hard they fought, Gabrielle always won. But maybe he could still convince her...

"Gabrielle, it's not too late! You have to let me go!" Gabrielle kept swallowing him. "Please! I'm not very filling anyway! If you're hungry, I can help get you other people to eat! People who are bigger than me!" Gabrielle only smiled in amusement, and forced Sean's legs down further.

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"Oh god, Gabrielle, please, you can't do this to me! Let me go, just let me go! Gabrielle's mouth opened wide, as she forced Sean's thighs down her throat. His knees were bent, his shins were being rammed down Gabrielle's esophagus. "I really don't want to die! God, please!"

Sean tried to collect his thoughts. He had to convince her. "You're the most b-beautiful woman I've known! I'll do anything... I don't care if you have other boyfriends, I'll, I'll dedicate my life to p-pleasing you. Whatever you want... You can eat my friends, my sister, my mom! I don't care, just let me go!"

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Gabrielle swallowed deeper, her mouth opening wide around Sean's torso. She didn't need her hands anymore. Gabrielle just tilted her head back, and let her throat do the work. Sean flailed about, trying desperately to pull himself out, grabbing onto Gabrielle's bra and pushing against her shoulders, but it was no use. Gabrielle was huge and powerful, Sean was a mere five-foot weakling. And Gabrielle was hungry...



Soon, Sean was all but fully inside of Gabrielle. He knew it was hopeless, and yet he desperately wanted to beg for mercy. Yet with so much pressure on his abdomen, he could scarcely muster a faint wheeze.
“Gab... Gab... Help...”

Gabrielle’s powerful throat muscles forced Sean down into her stomach. Just his head was left now... As he tried one last time to scream out for mercy, Gabrielle opened her mouth wide around Sean’s head and swallowed one last time.

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"Mmmm..." That was it. Gabrielle had fully swallowed Sean. Finally, she could talk. "How you doing in there, big boy? You tasted great..." Gabrielle savored the sweet, tingling sensation as the rest of Sean's body made its way down her throat and into her stomach. "You were pretty good... Not very filling, but tasty. A good little snack..."

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Sean could feel Gabrielle's voice vibrating through her body. The words were hard to make out, but he recognized one: "Snack." Sean struggled for breath, but the acrid made him feel strange. His mind grew fuzzy. The stomach acid was starting to burn his skin, but he could scarcely feel it. Everything grew strange, distant. Sean cried out one last, futile time, before everything grew dark...

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Gabrielle always enjoyed the feeling of her prey wriggling around inside of her. She was disappointed to feel it stop so soon. “That’s it? He wasn’t much of a fighter, that… What was his name again? Greg?” She laughed to herself as she made her way back towards her truck. “Not very filling, either. I might need to grab another snack on my way home…”

The End



Bonus:

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Here's a preview of my upcoming, full-length collaboration with Burnicus, The Princess and the Peasant

"What are you doing in my bed... with that!" she exclaimed, snatching up the rubbery object that had been the cause of this mess. "Explain yourself!" Her voice was haughty and indignant. Years of elocution lessons when she was younger had given her the kind of accent that had been ordering people like Eddus about for hundreds of years.

"Your Highness... P-please forgive me." Eddus stuttered. "I was so tired, and it was so comfy that I just... and then..." Realising no excuse would be sufficient, he gave up. "Please, if I don't report back to the Steward soon I'll be reprimanded. I swear, your Highness, this will never happen again, just let me get back to the servant's quarters and-"

"Do you really think you can get off that easily, boy?" the Princess scoffed. Eddus had (as all new members of the serving staff) grown used to being referred to as 'boy' from his aged superiors, but having never been addressed by those he served before, found it almost surprising to hear coming from the Princess; despite being nearly three times his height and countless times his weight, Eddus knew she was actually slightly younger than him. But she was royalty and he was nothing but a lowly servant; she could refer to him with whatever condescending term she pleased and he would have to respond, especially after she had caught him in such a compromising situation. "The Steward obviously doesn't care enough to notice your absence thus far, I doubt he will mind if I keep you longer. If you really must see her, I could always escort you down her chambers in person and hear what she has to say about your behaviour."

"No, I'm sure that won't be necessary." Eddus swallowed a lump in his throat. Servants had been known to lose their jobs over off-hand remarks the butlers had overheard, he didn't want to imagine the level of scandal that a personal report would cause. "I assure you, I'll report my shortcomings to her first thing in the morning. There's no need to hassle yourself over a little inattention to my duties."

"Oh is that all it is? Because I could report you for much worse than that." she took a small step closer to where Eddus was kneeling on the bed, her gut jiggling softly inches from his face. "I am practically naked after all, or hadn't you noticed?"

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No Guts No Glory 2



Story and art by RedfiredOg

inspired by characters and stories from the "No Guts, No Glory" series by Burnicus

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Gabrielle hurried her way up to the house, leaving Jeremy behind as she pursued her target. Vince wanted some girl gone, and making people disappear was Gabrielle's specialty. The front door was locked, but locked doors did little to deter someone like Gabrielle. She could have just gone broken through the front window, but that would have drawn attention. It was safer to just go through the front door. Gabrielle wasn't much for lockpicking, and at her size, she didn't need to be. With her 7'5" body and 900 pound frame, it took little effort to slam right through the front door. She shoved her chest against it, and the door broke right off its frame, making little mess aside from a few splinters. After making her way inside, Gabrielle lazily propped the broken door back against the doorframe. It was a temporary solution, but anything that made it less likely for the neighbors to see her was a good thing.

Whether this girl knew something she wasn't supposed to, or just owed Gabrielle's boss a lot of money, it didn't matter. It was Gabrielle's job to make sure she didn't get away. Gabrielle quickly looked around the first floor of the house, trying to find where the girl was hiding. She noted a receiver for a wireless landline phone. The phone itself was missing; for all Gabrielle knew the girl had it, and was calling the police that moment. Gabrielle punched through the plaster walls, ripping the landline out of the wall. Not a moment later, she heard a banging noise from around the corner. She rounded the corner just in time to realize that it was the phone hitting the ground, hastily dropped to the side of the stairway. The girl was close, and Gabrielle would have her soon enough.Gabrielle quickly made her way up the stairs.

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The blast rang through Gabrielle's ears.

"G-get back, I-I'm warning you!" The girl stood trembling in the corner of the room, hands clinging desperately to her a pistol. She had fired a warning shot into the ground, but as Gabrielle came closer, she raised her aim, pointing the gun at Gabrielle.

"I'll shoot! I'm not afraid!" The girl said, her hands shaking wildly.

Gabrielle didn't flinch. She walked slowly towards her target. "Do I look like someone who you can take down with one or two shots?" Gabrielle said. "Right now I'm in a decent mood. If you pull that trigger, I'm not going to be so happy. And I get mean when I'm not happy. You wouldn't want that nice head of yours smashed against that brick wall, would you? Now drop the gun. Now."



The girl hesitated. She was clearly fearful, but would that fear make her less likely to shoot Gabrielle, or more? At any rate, Gabrielle didn't like having guns pointed at her, and she was within range. Without saying another word, she grabbed the girl's arm and twisted it so that the gun was pointed away from her. Five shots went off in quick succession, harmlessly firing into the air before Gabrielle could pull the gun away.

Gabrielle had never had much use for guns, not when there were other ways to take care of people that were far more satisfying. For that matter, smashing heads in wasn't her style either, but blunt force trauma worked better as far as threats went. If she threatened them with her real methods, she'd be more likely to get confused laughter. They never believed her, not until it was too late for them.

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"Please, please! I have money stashed away! You don't have to do this! Just let me go, I'll vanish. There's no need to hurt me!"
"You'll vanish alright. But not the way you have in mind." Gabrielle remembered Jeremy was waiting outside, not to mention the very real possibility of someone calling about the gunshots. She decided not to waste any more time toying with her prey. Besides, she was getting hungry. Gabrielle reached down and grabbed the girl by the legs.
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The girl screamed as Gabrielle flipped her over, grabbing her by legs and effortlessly raising her into the air. To the huge, muscular Gabrielle, a delicate girl like her felt as light as a feather. She was a tiny, delicious looking little morsel. Gabrielle found herself licking her chops just looking at the girl.
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Gabrielle couldn't wait any longer. She unceremoniously slipped the girl's foot into her mouth, wrapping her thick lips around her tiny feet. Gabrielle had no problem fitting both of the girl's feet into her mouth. Leaning her head back, she slid the girl's thin legs down her throat. In a few short moments, the girl was knee deep inside Gabrielle's mouth.



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The girl screamed in desperation. “What… what the hell are you doing?!”

Gabrielle’s mouth was too full to respond, but in her head, she replied: *Eating you alive*. Gabrielle pulled the girl in deeper, quickly swallowing the rest of her legs.


"Oh god, my legs! You're swallowing my legs! Let me out you crazy bitch!"
Gabrielle slid the girl's smooth, thin thighs into her mouth. They fit easily enough between her wide lips. She bend her head back, straightening her back to more easily let the girl's body into her. This was all second nature to Gabrielle, and had been for some time.
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The girl's narrow hips were only a bit wider than her legs, and fit easily between Gabrielle's lips. Lifting her arms in the air, Gabrielle angled her so that she would go in more easily, letting gravity help to pull her in.

"Jesus Christ, what... you're-you're eating me!"

Yep, Gabrielle thought. *Five minutes earlier, you wouldn't have believed me. But now... you're going to be delicious.*

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Soon, the girl was almost chest-deep into Gabrielle. This girl was top-heavy, but even with her wide chest the girl posed little challenge for Gabrielle. The breasts quickly slid down Gabrielle's mouth. Her already big mouth stretched even wider around the girl's waist, her jaw opening ever-so-slightly wider than it should have been able to. Gabrielle's throat stretched wide enough for the girl's chest, and her powerful esophagus muscles helped to pull her in.
"Oh god, oh god I'm going to die like this!"
Whatever gave Gabrielle her strange ability also let her mouth and throat stretch far wider than they should be able to, expanding to accommodate large prey. Gabrielle had little idea why, or how, she could do this, aside from some vague ideas about her size and her insatiable hunger. She didn't spend much time questioning her strange physiology; she was just happy to have it.
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Gabrielle squeezed her belly, as the girl fought for freedom inside her stomach. She wouldn't last for long, between Gabrielle's stomach acid and the noxious fumes. In a few short minutes, she'd already be digested.
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Gabrielle needed to hurry, but she couldn't resist savoring the prowess of her [illegible] moment. Before her mind returned to more pressing matters, she rubbed her stomach, savoring a few kicks from her soon-to-be digested prey, before her serenity was shattered by Jeremy's voice.

"Gabrielle?"

"Shit," she muttered to herself. Her little moment of serenity was over. Luckily, her hunger was filled... for now.



End of the Comic...
But to find out what happens next,
read the rest of the No Guts No Glory series!
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