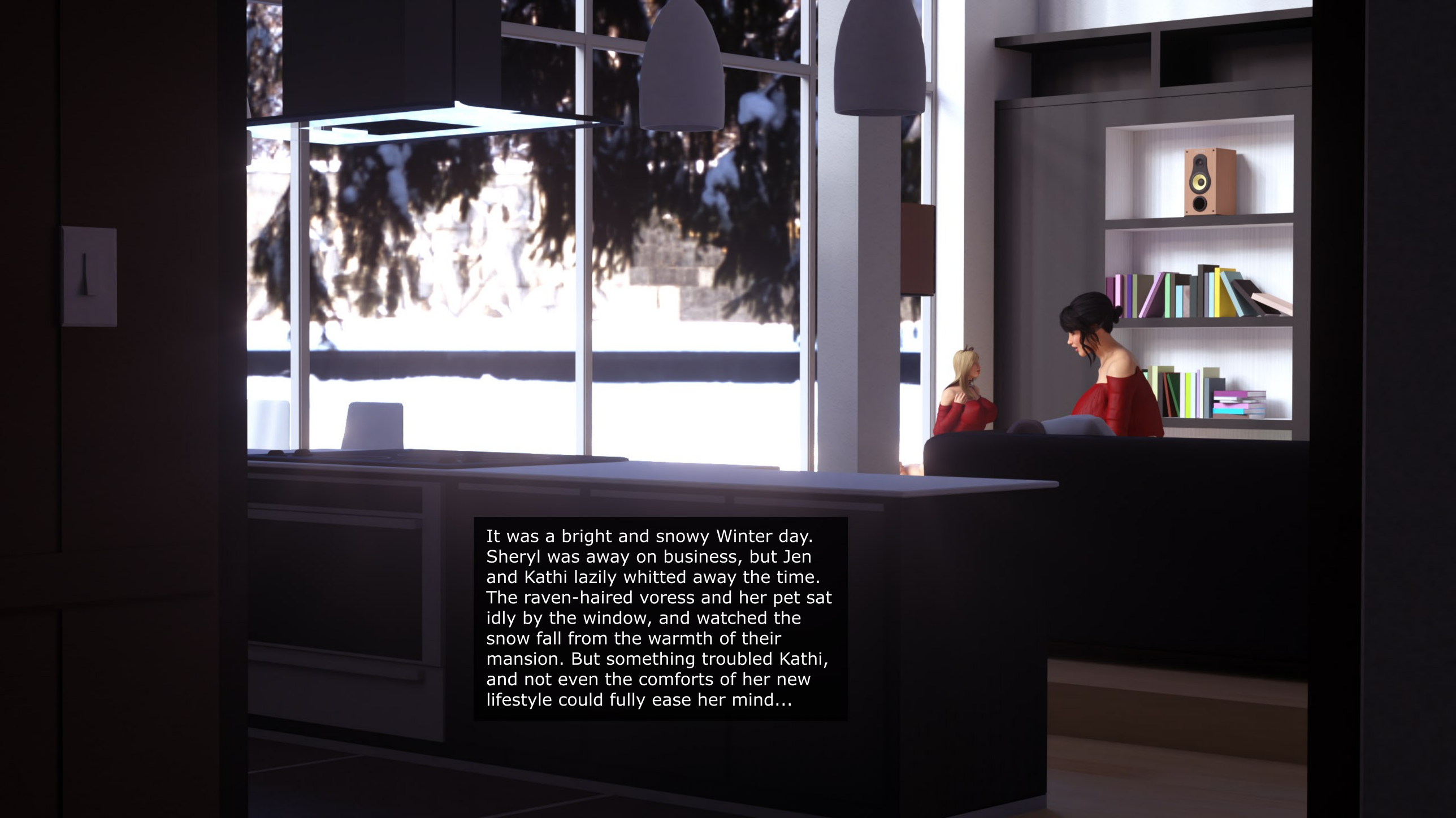

SATISFYING JEN'S HUNGER
PART 1


It was a bright and snowy Winter day. Sheryl was away on business, but Jen and Kathi lazily whitted away the time. The raven-haired voress and her pet sat idly by the window, and watched the snow fall from the warmth of their mansion. But something troubled Kathi, and not even the comforts of her new lifestyle could fully ease her mind...


“Jen,” Kathi asked, “you don’t being your pet has changed me, do you?”
Jen looked at her thoughtfully. “What do you mean? Changed you how?”


"Well… Before I met you, I was working my ass off, and I was still living in a one-bedroom apartment. Now I'm living in a mansion and getting everything I want handed to me. I haven't so much as set foot in the office in six months! I don't want to be one of those rich people who takes everything for granted… I don't want to start looking down on regular people…


“Aww, Kathi,” Jen said with a chuckle, “you’ve got such a good heart, but you worry too much! I think you’re the same person you were that first day that me and Sheryl met you. I knew right away that you were too good to be Sheryl’s food… You’re the first person I’ve said that about. And you’ll probably be the last.”


Thanks, Jen," Kathi replied, "but I don't want to get out of touch..."
"Kathi," Jen said, "stop worrying! You're on the top now, it's only natural to look down on normal people. And speaking of looking down, there's someone below you who needs some attention…"


Kathi looked down at the redhead, whose delicate face was wedged between Kathi's thighs. Kathi caressed the sides of the woman's face, and spoke gently to her. "Don't stop. Lick my pussy...."


“Like I was saying before, Kathi,” Jen said with a sweet smile, “you’re too nice. If she’s getting lazy, you’ve got to get a little bit mean, understand?”



A concerned look crossed Kathi's face. "Mean?" Kathi asked, "like, mean how?"

"Just talk firmly to her," Jen replied. "Let her know what her place is, okay?"

"But…" Kathi looked at Jen quizzically. "These new servants are from Kazakhstan. They barely even speak English!"

Jen reassured her. "It's all about the tone, Kathi. As long as you talk in an authoritative tone, they'll know what you mean."

Kathi considered Jen's words for a moment. "Alright," Kathi said, "I guess I can try it. Just this once…"


Kathi did her best impression of a domme. “Hey, bitch, listen up!” Kathi shouted. “You suck my cunt like your life depends on it, because it does! If you don’t get my pussy off, you’re going into hers, understand?”


The redhead tongued Kathi's pussy as vigorously as she could. She had been reminded exactly where her place was: below Kathi. But she was still above at least one person. Below her, another servant acted as human furniture. She struggled with all her might to hold both Kathi and the redhead up.


Jen was sitting on two even less-fortunate servants. One of them was tasked with the unenviable task of holding up more than five-hundred pounds of woman, and the other servant was neck-deep in the ravenous maw of Jen's pussy.

"How was my performance?" Kathi asked. "I'm not used to being mean like that…"

"That was great," Jen said. "I knew you had it in you. I like seeing your more dominant side for a change…"

Kathi blushed. "You know, I have to admit… I thought it would feel weird bossing someone around like that, but… it was actually kind of fun!"


As she conversed with Jen, Kathi grinded her pussy on the redhead’s face. The redhead looked up at Kathi fearfully, as she sucked away at the blonde’s pussy.


Jen stared intensely at Kathi. “Keep grinding on her face, Kathi…” Jen moaned. “Rougher. It’s turning me on…”


As Jen got more excited, her pussy started to suck in the petite woman whose head was stuck inside of her. The woman’s neck was fully inserted into Jen’s gaping maw, and soon her chest was too…


“Why don’t you talk to them like that?” Kathi asked casually. It felt completely natural for her to chat while she was cumming. After all, since the honeymoon, it was rare for more than a few moments to go buy without someone sucking her clit. If she didn’t talk while she was having sex, she’d likely never talk at all.


“You’re asking why don’t I act meaner around the servants?” Jen asked.
“Yeah,” Kathi replied. “I’ve seen you get like that a couple of times, but I’ve never really seen you talk to them like I did just now...”
“Kathi,” Jen said with a knowing look, “I’m nine feet tall and I’ve got a man-eating pussy. I don’t need to use threats. People look at me and they know right who’s in charge, and what will happen if they disobey me. But you, you’re a short little blonde, so you’ve got to work a little harder to establish dominance. Speaking of which… Why don’t you give it another go, Kat?”


“Okay, here goes...” Kathi put on her best angry expression and stared down at the redhead.
“Suck my clit you dirty little slut!” Kathi yelled. “Eat my pussy, you useless whore! You stupid piece of, umm...”


Jen laughed. “Okay, that might be a little much, Jen. Dial it back a bit…”
“It’s working, though. Ooh… She’s really sucking my pussy good, and I’m really turned on now...”
“Mmm,” Jen moaned, “so am I,” and she watched Kathi with eager eyes.


Jen’s pussy slowly sucked the woman deeper into her. She was crotch deep, and her upper body was already making Jen’s stomach swell up.


"Fuck this feels good!" Kathi exclaimed. "Riding someone's face, completely dominating them… It's such a turn-on!"
"You're telling me," Jen said with a laugh. Below, the servant woman's legs kicked wildly from her crotch as she was sucked deeper into Jen.
"Say," Kathi asked, "wouldn't it be crazy if I ever became a… you know. Like you or Sheryl. What would that be like?"


"Kathi," Jen said intensely, "I'd love nothing more… but I'm not sure that's in the cards. We've been together for the better part of a year, and I haven't noticed any changes."
"What about my boobs? And my butt? I swear they've both gotten bigger!"
"That's just weight gain, sweetie. Not that I'm complaining, it went to all the right places..."
FINLY


Kathi sighed. “Well if it’s never going to happen… I guess I’ll have to pretend! I can feel the redhead being sucked deeper into my pussy… Her whole body is powerless compared to how strong my cunt is. I pull her in, little by little…”


"I can feel my belly filling up with her body…" As she role-played, Kathi let out a moan of pleasure. "Her legs slip between my pussy lips… Then her feet… And then she's all mine…"
Jen moaned, as her belly filled up for real. "Wow, Kathi," Jen said, "I think I got more turned on listening to you than I did sucking her up for real…"


"I'm so hungry," Jen said, "I think I'll have to go back for seconds!"
Jen turned behind her and reached back to grab the tiny brunette's legs. She shifted even more of her weight backwards, and the brunette struggled to hold her up.


"Almost… almost… there!" Jen called out, as she felt the brunette's feet slip into her pussy.


Kathi watched the show with amusement. “I’m kind of amazed she’s still holding you up,” she said with a chuckle. “You’re not exactly a lightweight…”


"That's because I'm not putting my weight on her," Jen replied. "You want to see what happens when I do?"
"Heck yes I do!" Kathi exclaimed.


Jen leaned back and put her full weight on the brunette. In a moment, the brunette collapsed, and let out a yelp as as Jen’s belly slammed onto her. The brunette’s legs quickly slid into Jen’s voracious pussy.
“See?” Jen said, “easy-peasy!”
“Nice trick!” Kathi said, “but won’t it be hard to suck her up with your belly pushing down on her?”


"Kathi," Jen said with a sultry gaze, "if there's one thing you should understand by now it's that you should never, ever underestimate my pussy."
A grotesque slurping sound came from underneath Jen, as her hungry pussy pulled the brunette's hips into her.
"Okay, I admit it," Kathi said, "that is pretty impressive."
"Kathi," Jen chuckled, "I'm not even trying yet."
FINLY


"Ooh, yeah," Jen said, "there we go!" Jen let out a moan, and the brunette let out a scream of agony as her head was yanked beneath Jen's heavy stomach.


Soon the brunette's head disappeared under Jen's huge belly. Her arms flailed as they were slowly pulled under Jen.
"Mmm, yeah," Jen moaned, "get in my pussy!"


Kathi watched in pleasure as the brunette vanished from sight, and Jen let out a loud, orgasmic moan.


With a sigh of satisfaction, Jen looked up at Kathi. "That really hit the spot!" She said, thrusting out her bulbous belly for emphasis.
"You must be stuffed," Kathi replied.
FINLY


"On the contrary," Jen said, "I've got room for dessert!"
Jen lied on her back and thrust her pussy forward.
"Don't take the redhead," Kathi said, "I'm not done with her yet!"
"Oh Kathi, you know I'd never ruin your orgasm without a good cause. But that long-haired brunette you're using as a chair? She's all mine…"


Jen thrust her hips into the air. Her belly, which was still stuffed with two women, pressed against Kathi’s stomach, and her pussy neared the brunette’s head.


Jen’s pussy lips wrapped around the brunette’s long hair, and pulled her deeper in headfirst. Kathi grinded undeterred on the redhead’s face; so long as the brunette’s back was still holding up, she was a serviceable chair for Kathi’s purposes.


“Oooh, yeah…” Jen moaned, as Jen’s pussy sucked on the brunette’s head. Kathi, awed and aroused by the display of raw, feminine power, let out a moan of her own as she grinded harder on top of the redhead.


Jen’s legs quaked in pleasure so hard that her ass collapsed to the ground. The redhead, surely aware of what might happen if she didn’t do her job, planted her arms on the ground and held herself, and Kathi, up.
“Mmm,” Jen said, “my pussy’s getting hungry…”


"Suck her in," Jen said. "I want to see what that pussy can do..."


"Mmm, yeah, I'll suck her in for you baby…" Jen said. She clenched her muscles, and her powerful pussy pulled the woman deeper into her, until Jen's pussy lips were wrapped around the woman's bikini-clad hips.


The woman’s arms flailed as she was pulled helplessly into Jen’s throbbing, insatiable pussy.


“Yes! Yes!” Jen screamed, as her pussy pulled the woman’s legs into her.


The woman’s feet were rapidly pulled between Jen’s pussy lips, as they were slurped up like spaghetti.


As the woman's feet finally disappeared inside of Jen's body, the Amazon let out one last loud moan as Kathi's thighs rubbed against her engorged belly.
"Fuck," Jen said, "I needed that…"


“Oh, come on,” Kathi said with a sly laugh, “you don’t need to eat three women at once. You did that because you wanted to.”


"Hey," Jen said, "a big girls gonna have a big appetite. And you know how hangry I get. Not that you have any right to play that card anyway. I know you like it as much as I do..."

"It's true," Kathi admitted. "Nothing turns me on more than watching you eat them. That big, mean pussy of yours, gobbling up all those poor little people… How many do you think you've slurped up since the Honeymoon? Five hundred? A thousand?"

Jen took a moment to consider the question before answering. "More than that, easy, But nowhere near as many as Sheryl."

"You two are so bad," Kathi said. "I love it!"


“You’ve got a bit of a bad side yourself,” Jen said. You’ve been riding that redhead’s face for a while now… You’d better let her get some air if you don’t want her to pass out.. Or worse…”


“She’ll be fine,” Kathi said, “you’re the one with the deadly pussy, not me. Speaking of which…” Kathi leaned down and put her head against Jen’s belly. “I can hear them in there! I think I hear screaming, it’s pretty muffled, though. I can feel their hands pushing against the walls of you’re stomach. I don’t think they’re very happy...”
“But you are,” Jen said, “and that’s all that matters.”


"I love you Jen," Kathi said, as she leaned against Jen's stomach.

"I love you too, Kathi," Jen said sleepily, as she leaned her head back. It was the last thing she said before the two of them dozed off.


As the two of them napped peacefully, Jen’s stomach slowly digested the two women inside.


The two unfortunate women were slowly absorbed by Jen’s ravenous stomach, white the ravenhaired amazon contentedly dreamed of Sheryl’s pussy.


Kathi, still half-awake, listened to the women struggling inside of Jen’s belly. Their muffled screams became harder to hear, until they vanished altogether, only to be replaced by the rumbling of Jen’s belly.


Kathi listenend contentedly as Jen’s stomach digested the women, and wondered why had she been so unwilling to accept her new place in the world.
Of course I’m above other people now, Kathi thought, *just as surely as I”m below Jen and Sheryl. There are predator and prey, sharks and minnows... The powerful and the weak. That’s how the world works... So it must be how things were meant to be.*


While Kathi rested, the redhead had been gently lapping at her pussy. When the redhead’s tongue stopped movie, Kathi worried something was amiss.


“Hey Jen,” Kathi said, “time to wake up. You’ve been asleep for a while, and I’m worried about something...”


"Uh-oh…" Kathi turned around and looked at the redhead.
"What?" Jen asked. "What is it?"
"It's the redhead," Kathi said. "I think I might have… killed her…"


"She's probably just unconscious," Jen said.
"Oh god, no," Kathi said, "I don't feel a pulse... I think I actually killed her..."



"What have I done?" Kathi asked Jen, as a worried look crossed her face. "I should have gotten off of her, let her get some air, like you said…"

"Oh my God, Kathi, you're so cute!" Jen said with a smirk. "After all this, you're really that concerned about one servant? You know she would have ended up in my pussy, right?"

"Yeah, but… that's different… That's food…"

"You said yourself, I don't need to eat half as many of them as I do. I do it for pleasure… Just like you did… C'mon, sport. Cheer up. You're the newest entry to the 'deadly pussy club! You've even got the right ears for it!'"


"Heh," Kathi said with an uncertain grin, "I guess you're right! I'm a real femme fatale!"
"That's the spirit," Jen said with a laugh.


Not a moment later, both of them were startled when the redhead let out a gasp of air and quickly sat up.
"Oh god, where am I?" the redhead said in a Russian-accented voice.


"You know," Kathi said, "I'm not sure if I'm happy or disappointed."
"You should be happy," Jen said. "She's our last slave, and now we get to have some more fun with her..."


"C'mere now," Jen said, as she stood up and walked towards the redhead. The redhead's face was level with Jen's crotch. "I could use a little snack…"


Jen stared down lasciviously at the redhead. “I want to see you put those pussy-licking skills to good use,” Jen said. “But I’ll warn you, this pussy sucks back…”


"The redhead's mine," Kathi said authoritatively. Jen turned and looked back.
"Kathi, I love you, but I don't think you want to get between me and my meal…"


“You said you wanted to see my more dominant side,” Kathi said sternly. “Well, here it is. Hey you, servant. You’re taking orders from me, understand? Get down on your knees.”


“Yes, mistress,” the redhead said, before kneeling down.
“Good. Now get down on all fours and crawl over to me.”
“Yes,” the redhead said.


The redhead crawled obediently across the floor towards Kathi.
“Now kneel in front of me.”
“Yes,” the redhead said.


"Good girl. You're good at following directions. You know your place… Now suck my pussy as hard as you can."
"Yes," the redhead said.


Kathi grabbed onto the redhead’s head and crouched down. The redhead was skilled, but she still liked the control that came from guiding the woman. She liked the control, and the sense of power that it gave her.


Kathi was lost in pleasure, until the heavy thump of Jen's steps pulled her attention away.
"Come one, Kathi," Jen said, "aren't you going to share your food?"


"I'll let you have the head," Jen said, "and I'll take the legs."


"It'll be fun," Jen said as she slipped the redhead's feet into her pussy. "We'll play a little game of tug-of war…"
"But you always beat me at tug-of-war," Kathi said.
"I know," Jen said, "but that's how you like it."


Jen grabbed ahold of the redhead’s legs and glided them into her pussy. She let out an orgasmic moan, and Kathi followed in turn, as they both used the redhead’s body for their pleasure.


"Don't stop eating my pussy," Kathi said, as she grinded her pussy on the redhead's face. "No matter what happens, don't stop…"
"I won't," Jen said, and she slurped the redhead's legs deeper into her.


As the redhead was yanked back, Kathi lost her footing. She collapsed onto the floor, but she didn’t let the redhead escape her pussy for long enough to take a single breath.


"Lick my pussy, bitch," Kathi ordered, and the redhead obeyed. Kathi glided her hands through her own long, luscious hair as she let out a series of low moans.
FINLY
FAULDEX

Kathi and Jen moaned in tandem as Jen slowly sucked the redhead up, pulling Kathi closer to her.


The redhead’s hips were too broad to easily fit into Jen sideways. Jen’s engorged pussy lips wrapped around the redhead’s legs and twisted her around to better pull her in.


"Hey Kathi," Jen said coyly. Kathi was pulled out of the trance-like state of pleasure she'd been in, and she looked back at Jen with an unsure expression.
"Yeah," Kathi said, "What is it?"
"Turn around, so you can look at me."
FINLY


Kathi climbed off of the redhead, and watched for a minute as Jen’s pussy sucked her in.
“Help,” the redhead begged. “I ate your pussy like you asked! I do not want to end up eaten by giant pussy monster! What is wrong with you?! Do something, you crazy American bitch!”


“That’s not a very nice way to talk to your bosses, is it?” Kathi said, as she sat down on top of the redhead’s face again. “You’ve got a dirty mouth… You might as well eat my ass!” Kathi said, as she grinded her fatt behind on the redhead’s face.


"That's what I'm talking about," Jen said with a moan. "I like this side of you... mean... dominant..." As she talked, Jen's pussy hungrily slurped up the redhead, pulling Kathi closer to her.


“This must be what it feels like when you swallow someone,” Kathi mused. “Completely dominating them physically… Sacrificing them for your pleasure…”


"Mmm, Kathi,," Jen said, "you'd make a good voress..." Jen let out a low moan, as she clenched her vaginal muscles and sucked the redhead deeper inside of her.


“Ooh, Jen,” Kathi said lustfully, “I want it so bad… I want to be a voress, just like you and Sheryl… I want to suck them up with my pussy… I want to feel them go inside of me… To be so helpless against my body…”


Kathi crawled forward and stared longingly into Jen's eyes as she climbed up onto Jen's engorged stomach. "You must feel like a goddess," Kathi said. "Everyone else is your little plaything, a sacrifice for your pleasure… Your food, they're like your sacrifices…"
"Not everyone," Jen said. "Not you."
"Not for now," Kathi replied coyly. "Not until you want me to be…"


The blonde fought wildly as Sheryl's pussy pulled her deeper in, but her head was still wedged firmly between Kathi's thighs.
"If I didn't know better, I'd think you were trying to take my toy, Jen," Kathi said with a laugh.
"I thought this was tug-of-war," Jen replied, "and that's one game I always win."


Kathi leaned in for a kiss, and Jen returned the favor. The redhead’s face was still wedged firmly in Kathi’s behind, and her face sent tingles through Kathi’s spine as she fought to escape.


"Jen, I know this is out of nowhere, but I kind of like this redhead. I've thought about having a little toy of my own," Kathi said lustily. "Someone you won't use as a meal. Someone I can keep as a pet… Someone I can treat like you and Sheryl treat me… Only, maybe a little rougher..."
"Oh Kathi… I wish you'd said something earlier. It's too late... I can't…."


"Stop…"
Jen let out a moan, and the redhead was pulled deeper into her. Jen's vaginal muscles sucked the woman deeper in, until her entire abdomen had disappeared inside of Jen.


“I need her… Inside of me… Ahh...” Jen thrust her head back and let out a series of escalating moans. The redhead waved her arms helplessly in the air as her chest and face slipped between Jen’s hungry pussy lips.


The last thing to be sucked in was the redhead’s hand. She reached out in desperation, grasping for something to grab onto, but to no avail. Her wrist was pulled inside, then her hand. Jen’s pussy lips closed around her as her fingertips disappeared into Jen’s hungry maw.


"Ooh, Kathi, fuck…" Jen moaned. "I'm sorry. If you would have told me sooner… You know how I am when I'm about to finish a meal… it's hard as hell to stop…"


"Oh, I understand," Kathi said with a smirk. "I've almost been one of those meals on more than one occasion. And if it's that hard for you to stop when it's me, I don't expect much for some random redhead… But now I get to feel you digest her… absorb her body into those fat fucking titites of yours… and that's good enough for me."

"Oh Kathi, you naughty little thing… I promise you I'll let you find a pet. Only… you might want to try and hide her from Sheryl. I can only promise so much when it comes to her. It seems like her appetite just keeps getting bigger and bigger…"


"...and speak of the devil!" Jen looked up through the window, only to see Sheryl towering over them.


The titanic woman walked up in next to the house and sat down in front of the window. enormous body was too big to be seen in its entirety, even through the huge wall-sized windows. Her gaping maw of a pussy stared hungrily at Jen. The sight was disarming at first, even to her.
“Holy crap,” Jen said, “has she gotten even bigger…”


“I’m sorry I’m late,” Sheryl said. “I got hungry on the way back, so I ended up stopping in that cute little town a few hours North. I completely pigged out, I ended up eating the entire town. I’m sorry, I know you liked the little shops there...”
“It’s okay, Sheryl,” Jen said. “I’m just glad you’re back.”
“Me too! I miss you,” Sheryl said. “But my stomach is rumbling again… where are the servants?”


“Oh Sheryl,” Jen said, “I’m so sorry. Me and Kathi got carried away… I ended up eating all of them. But I’m getting some more servants delivered tonight… If you can just hold out for a little while...”



Sheryl stared intensely at Jen, but her gaze kept drifting hungrily towards Kathi. “Jen,” Sheryl said, “You don’t understand. Every time I get hungry, I lose control of myself. All I can think about is food… I need to eat...”

“It’s okay,” Jen said, as she stepped in front of Kathi. “The housecleaners are scheduled to come by later this evening. They could be here as little as an hour from now…”

“No,” Sheryl said. “I was only able to hold off this long because I thought there would be food when I got here. I’m sorry, but I can’t wait any longer. I need food, and I need it now. I know you like your little pet, but I need to eat…”


Sheryl’s hand reached out and grasped towards Kathi. The petite blonde hopped up and sprinted away.


Kathi jumped out of the way just as Sheryl’s fingers clamped shut. She looked fearfully at the enormous hand.
“Sheryl,” Kathi yelled, “you need to calm down! This isn’t you!”


Kathi was out of Sheryl’s reach, but she knew better than to tempt fate. She climbed onto the relative safety of their oversized couch to catch her breath.


But as Sheryl repositioned herself, her hand was able to reach out even further. Sheryl’s fingers crept forward, until they were only a few feet from Kathi’s body. If there was one thing Kathi had learned from years of being their pet, it was that prey never escaped Sheryl. She wondered if she might meet the same fate as so many others, and for a fleeting moment she emphasized with those she so joyously watched disappear between Sheryl’s lips.


Then a voice rang out through the hall. “Stop!” Jen yelled. She walked towards Sheryl and stared up at the giant woman, her hands trembling as she did so.
“Sheryl, please,” Jen said. “You don’t know how much I care about her… If you’re going to eat someone... eat me.”


"You know I can't do that, Jen," Sheryl said, "but if my hunger gets much worse, I won't be able to control myself. Help me get Kathi, Jen, please…" Sheryl finally pulled her hand back. "You need to help me, Jen. She's just a pet, but you're my wife…"


“She’s not just a pet to me, Sheryl. Not anymore. She’s like another wife to me. I love her as much as I love you… Just in a different way...”


“This is ridiculous, Jen,” Sheryl said as Jen walked towards her. “I’m not going to eat you. You need to stay away… My pussy is dangerous when I’m this hungry…”


“I know, Sheryl, but if one of us has to go, I’d rather you eat me than her. And besides… part of me has always wanted to go out through that big, sexy pussy of yours… And I know you’ve fantasized about eating me too.”


“You almost did once, and I’m sure that thought has crossed your mind… over and over again… I’ll just let you think about it while I massage that nice, big clit of yours a little bit. I know you always liked that…”


"Oh, Jen… Jen…" Sheryl let out a low orgasmic moan, as Jen's hand massaged her melon-sized clitoris. "If you're stalling for time, it's not going to work. I'm getting so turned on… I can't wait much longer…" But another unexpected voice rang out behind them.


“Housekeeping!” Jen turned behind her. A trio of house cleaners were standing behind her.


“Madre de dios!” One of them yelled out.
“What is that?” Another yelled.
“Oh my god, is that…”


"I'm the Sheryl I'm sure you've heard so much about. And I'm not going to be asking your names… because in a few minutes you're going to be my food. Or should I say, "mi comida…"


Sheryl swiftly reached out with her enormous hand. Her long, powerful fingers easily wrapped around the trio.


The three women stared in horror as Sheryl lifted them closer to her. They were utterly powerless within her grasp.

Sheryl was ravenous. She wasted no time shoving them against the lips of her greedy cunt.


“Oh, fuck I needed that…” Sheryl said with a moan. “I’m so fucking hungry…”


With a single finger, she shoved all three of them between her pussy lips. Their tangle of bodies was forced deeper into her, their tiny limbs flailing and squirming helplessly as they were forced deeper inside of her.


“Yes!” Sheryl screamed. “Yes! You’re mine now. You’re all food for my cunt… It’s such a hungry cunt…”


But as hungry as she was, Sheryl couldn’t resist playing with her food. She fingered herself, rubbing the tiny women against the walls of her pussy. Jen watched the show with pleasure, bending down to get a better look.


“Oh Sheryl,” Jen said, “I miss watching that big, hungry cunt of yours. I don’t know how I went a whole week without you…”


Sheryl furiously fingered herself as she let out another orgasm. Jen followed suit, rubbing her fingers vigorously between her pussy lips.


“Oh Sheryl…” Jen called out, as another moan escaped her lips. Nothing turned Jen on quite like watching Sheryl’s voracious pussy in action. “I want to watch you swallow the world between those pussy lips…”


“Oh, Jen! Jen!” Sheryl moaned. As she loud out an earth-shattering orgasm, the three cleaning ladies quickly disappeared inside of her.


As Jen moaned, a single outstretched hand escaped from Sheryl’s pussy lips. Jen enjoyed watching the struggle play out, but she knew the end was predetermined. A moment later, the hand disappeared back into Sheryl’s insatiable cunt. Once again, it was just Sheryl, Jen and Kathi in the mansion.


Sheryl let out one last shuddering moan, as her orgasm dissipated. The sound echoed through the valley of her vast, wooded estate, as her hands rhythmically glided along the folds of her vulva.
"Jen," Sheryl called out as she continued to rub herself, "I'm sorry if I got a little hangry there. This cunt, it's always so hungry now... Every day it gets a little greedier. You might find out what it feels like soon enough...


Jen smiled. “I hope I do,” Jen said with a snicker, “I still take so long to digest my prey... I can’t eat more than a dozen or so in a given day...”

Jen turned back as Kathi emerged from the back of the room. “I hope you’re right,” she said sheepishly, “as long as I don’t end up being the prey...”


Sheryl gazed down knowingly at Kathi. “I promised Jen that I’d do my best not to eat you, Kathi,” she said. “And that’s all I can promise you... that I’ll do my best.”


“Sheryl! You shouldn’t talk like that about our pet!” Jen chastised, before turning to Kathi. “She’s just joking with you, Kathi. You know that, right?” Jen said, as she put her hand around Kathi’s waist.
Kathi saw right through her. “It’s fine,” Kathi said. “I knew what it meant when I became your pet... Sooner or later one of you is going to get too hungry. But hey, that’s just how it goes, right? I mean, no one lives forever...”


"You've just got to enjoy things while they last. Isn't that right, Jen?"
"It is, Kathi," Jen said, "it is." She held Kathi close to her as they gazed at the landscape in front of them.
END OF PART 1


COMING
NEXT
TIME


RFD
COMICS
ONE SUBSCRIPTION.
HUNDREDS OF GIANTESS COMICS.
PATREON.COM/REDFIREDOG


SATISFYING
JEN'S HUNGER
PART 2


REDFIREDOG
EMMAGEAR


"Well, Kathi. It's that time of year again." Jen said, smiling down to the much-smaller woman sharing a seat with her. She had her breasts bared as she so often did. The recent changes in her body meant that keeping them covered was simply impractical unless heading out into public was absolutely necessary.
"It is." Kathi answered, eyeing the bigger woman suspiciously. "...Why are you bringing that up?"

"Oh... no reason..." Jen replied, twirling her big fingers around Kathi's blonde hair. She admired the smaller woman's own chest visible through the extremely inadequate fishnet top she wore, and though she had ulterior motives... she also had to resist the urge to pick up and have her way with the smaller woman then and there..

"Spill it." Kathi said, seeing through the bigger woman's inadequate acting.

"Fine." Jen said, sighing. "I was just wondering, you know, what you're thankful for this year."



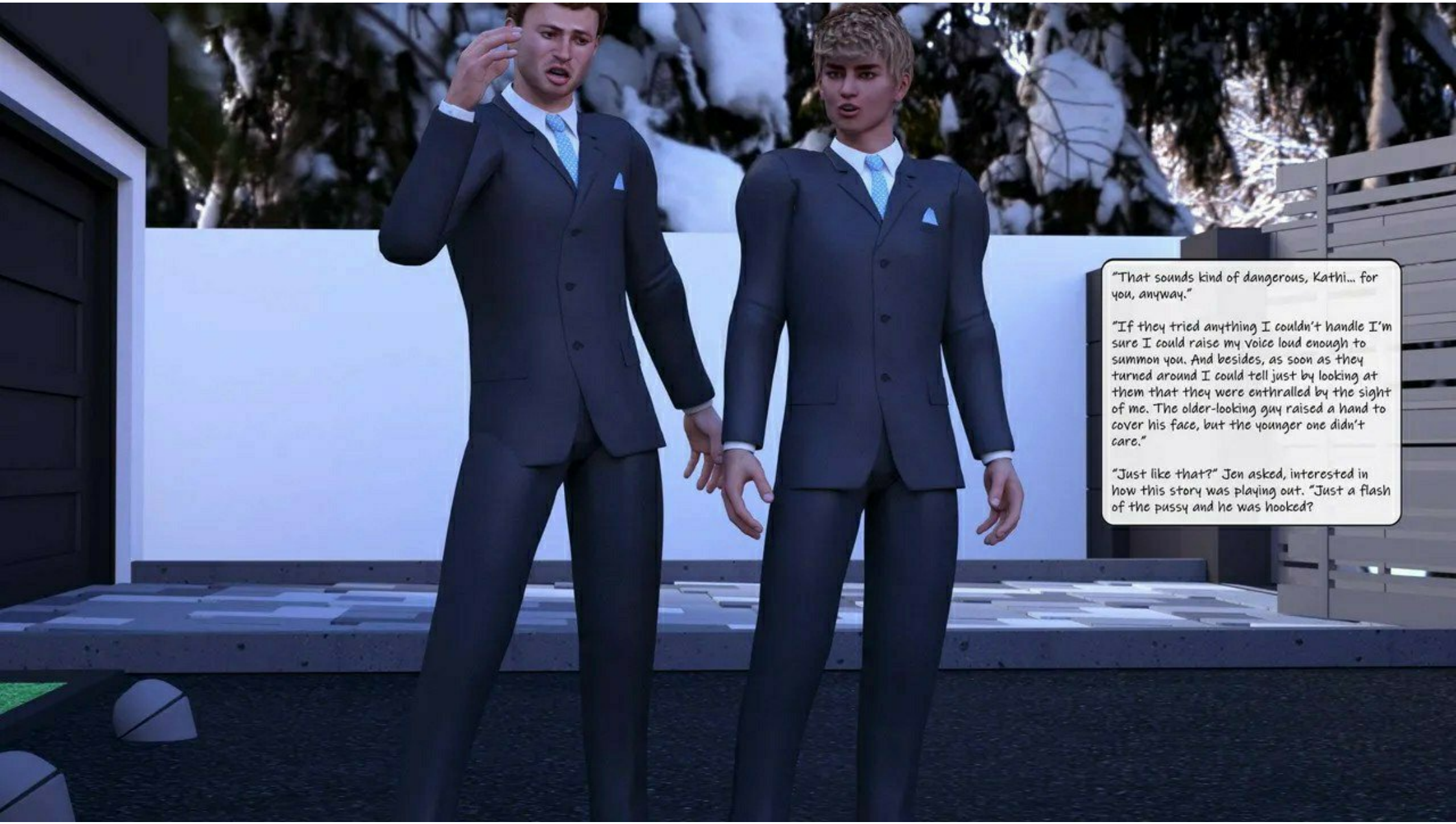

"What I'm thankful for? Isn't that more of a November thing...?"
"People say that around December too!" Jen protested, gently pulling the smaller blonde closer to her. "Besides, things have been pretty wild ever since we met, and I'm wondering if there's anything specifically this year that you've enjoyed."
"Well..."


"I mean, there's just so many fun moments we've had. I don't know if I can pick one... or even my favorite. They're all just so wonderful. You, and Sheryl, and-"
"Okay, how about just the first one that comes to mind, then?"
"Well... there was that time with those two guys in suits..."


"Didn't that happen last year?"
"I don't know! You said the first thing that came to mind!"
"Okay, okay! Fine! Go on."
"Well, I remember the look of them. Two well-dressed young men who came up to this lodge. Too well dressed, even. It was the middle of winter, snow was everywhere, but they weren't at all dressed for the season. I... still don't know what they had come here for."


"I think they were selling vacuum cleaners door to door."
"No way." Kathi interjected, shaking her head. "They weren't carrying anything. I remember seeing them when they started to leave after nobody answered the door. I wasn't sure if I should just let them go, or try to get you to come by and greet them."
"Maybe they were evangelists?"
"Anyway." Kathi interrupted, raising her voice slightly. "They were on their way out, and, well, I wasn't dressed to be visiting anyone... but then I thought, what if I could use that to my advantage?"

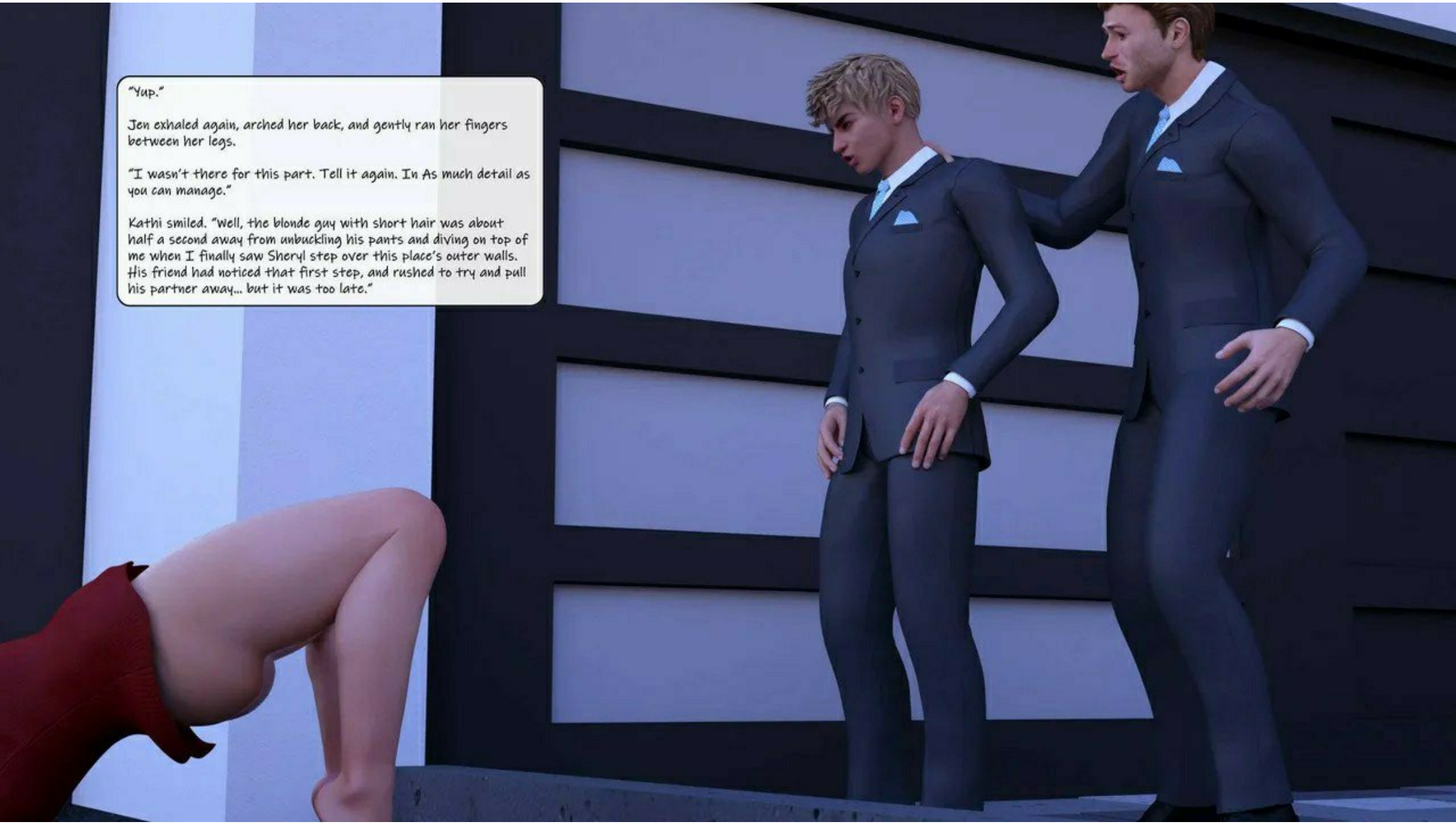

"Hello!,' I'd called out to them, waving my hand over my head. In doing so, I could feel the sweater I'd been wearing ride up ever so slightly, along with a sudden brisk breeze along my pussy. They turned to look at me at the same time, and instantly stiffened up." Kathi explained, reminiscing fondly.
"Like, between the legs?"
"I mean... probably. But if they did, I couldn't see it. I just knew that seeing a half-naked woman waving towards them should have been enough to make them reconsider leaving."


"That sounds kind of dangerous, Kathi... for you, anyway."
"If they tried anything I couldn't handle I'm sure I could raise my voice loud enough to summon you. And besides, as soon as they turned around I could tell just by looking at them that they were enthralled by the sight of me. The older-looking guy raised a hand to cover his face, but the younger one didn't care."
"Just like that?" Jen asked, interested in how this story was playing out. "Just a flash of the pussy and he was hooked?


"Well... maybe I dropped to the ground and kicked my feet up into the air to really let them get a good look. What can I say? I didn't want them to go anywhere!"
"I'm not judging! I'd have done the same thing! Though... for obviously different reasons."
"Different?"


"No..." Jen said, eyes growing wide. "You were stalling them until I could show up and...? I mean, I guess that makes sense. You don't seem the type to just invite random guys to come and fuck you. Not anymore, at least."
"Anymore?! What's that supposed to-"
"Relax!" Jen laughed. "I'm just joking. I know you wouldn't."
"That's right." Kathi spat, sticking her tongue out. "Anyway, the younger looking guy seemed to love what he was seeing, while his older partner just seemed to try and convince him to come back and not do what he was obviously wanting to do.


"Seems like he got really close to getting what he wanted if you were already lying down and showing him your pussy, though."
"Yeah... but I only went that far because I knew I was going to get something even better than whatever his dumb little dick could have ever given me."
Jen sighed. A dreamy look came upon her face as her lips curled up into a smile, reminiscing fondly as she knew how this story would end. The same way that so many of theirs did.

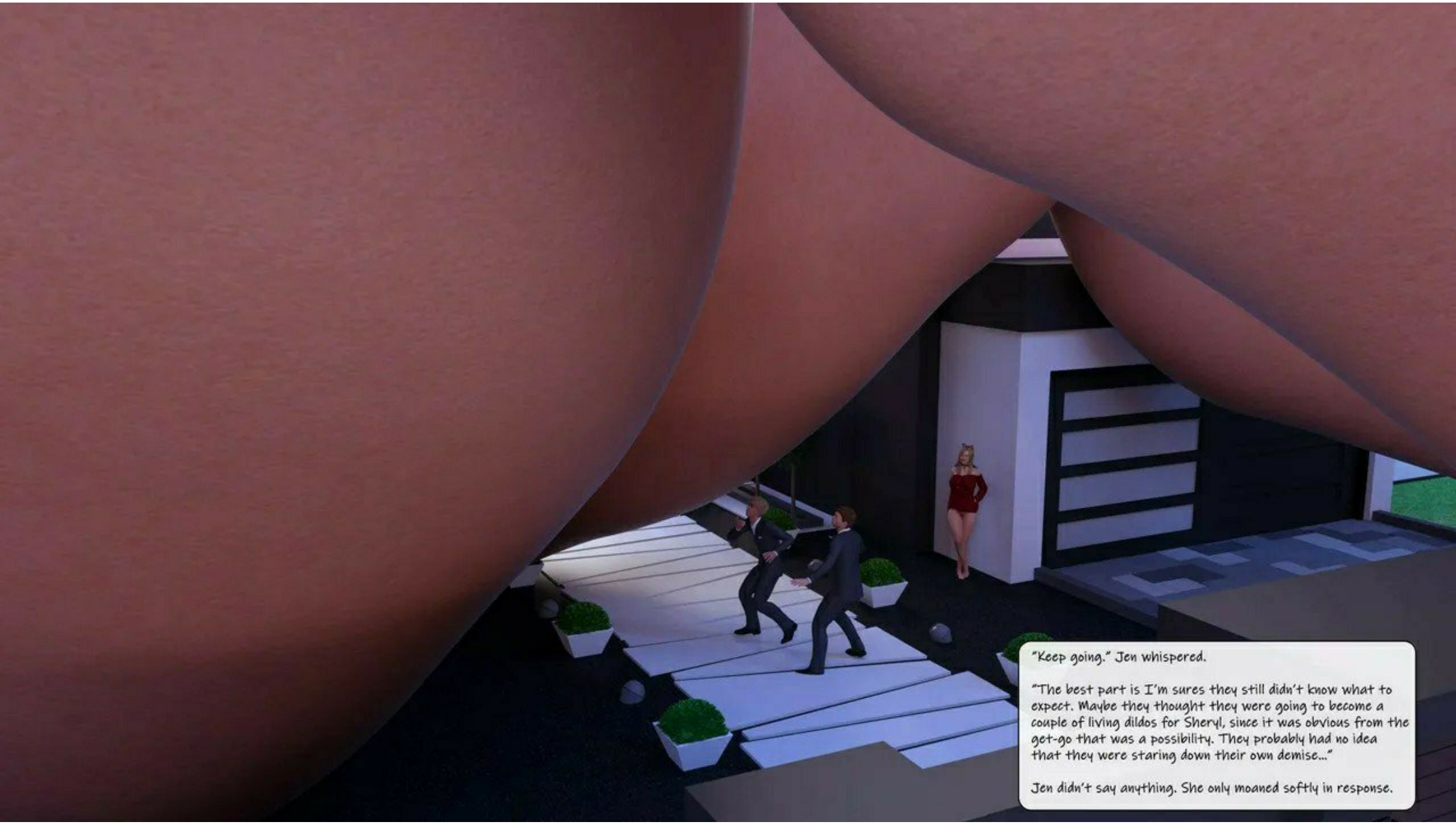

"Yup."
Jen exhaled again, arched her back, and gently ran her fingers between her legs.
"I wasn't there for this part. Tell it again. In As much detail as you can manage."
Kathi smiled. "Well, the blonde guy with short hair was about half a second away from unbuckling his pants and diving on top of me when I finally saw Sheryl step over this place's outer walls. His friend had noticed that first step, and rushed to try and pull his partner away... but it was too late."


"Of course it was." Jen answered, exhaling softly. "It always is."
"Not much anyone can do when Sheryl sets her sights onto them. She finished stepping onto the property, and the older guy finally managed to get his buddy to turn around and look up at the new person who'd just intruded upon himself and his friend's time. Or at least, what they could see of her. You know how big Sheryl is, now. The walls only come up to her ankles."
"And I bet she had to lean back so they could see her face at all. Otherwise those big, perfect tits of hers would..."

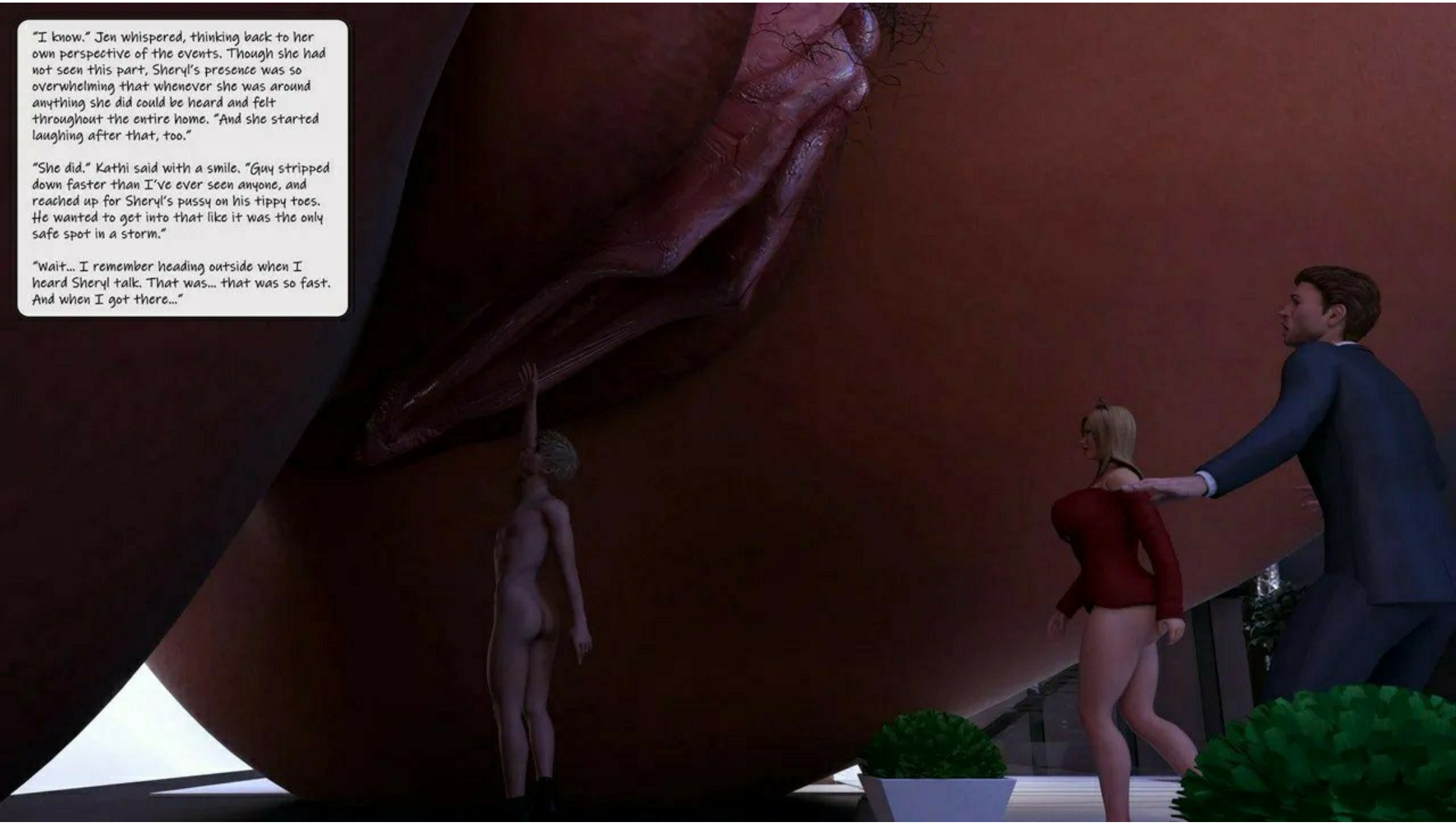

"Hey! Who's telling the story here!"
"Sorry!" Jen laughed breathily. "I'm just... go on. I'm sorry."
"Okay..." Kathi grinned, reminiscing on the memory herself. She'd been lying down when Sheryl had entered the scene, which only made the towering giantess seem all the larger. It was one thing to look at her straight on and see only her toes, and another entirely to feel her overwhelming presence devour you by trying to take her in all at once.

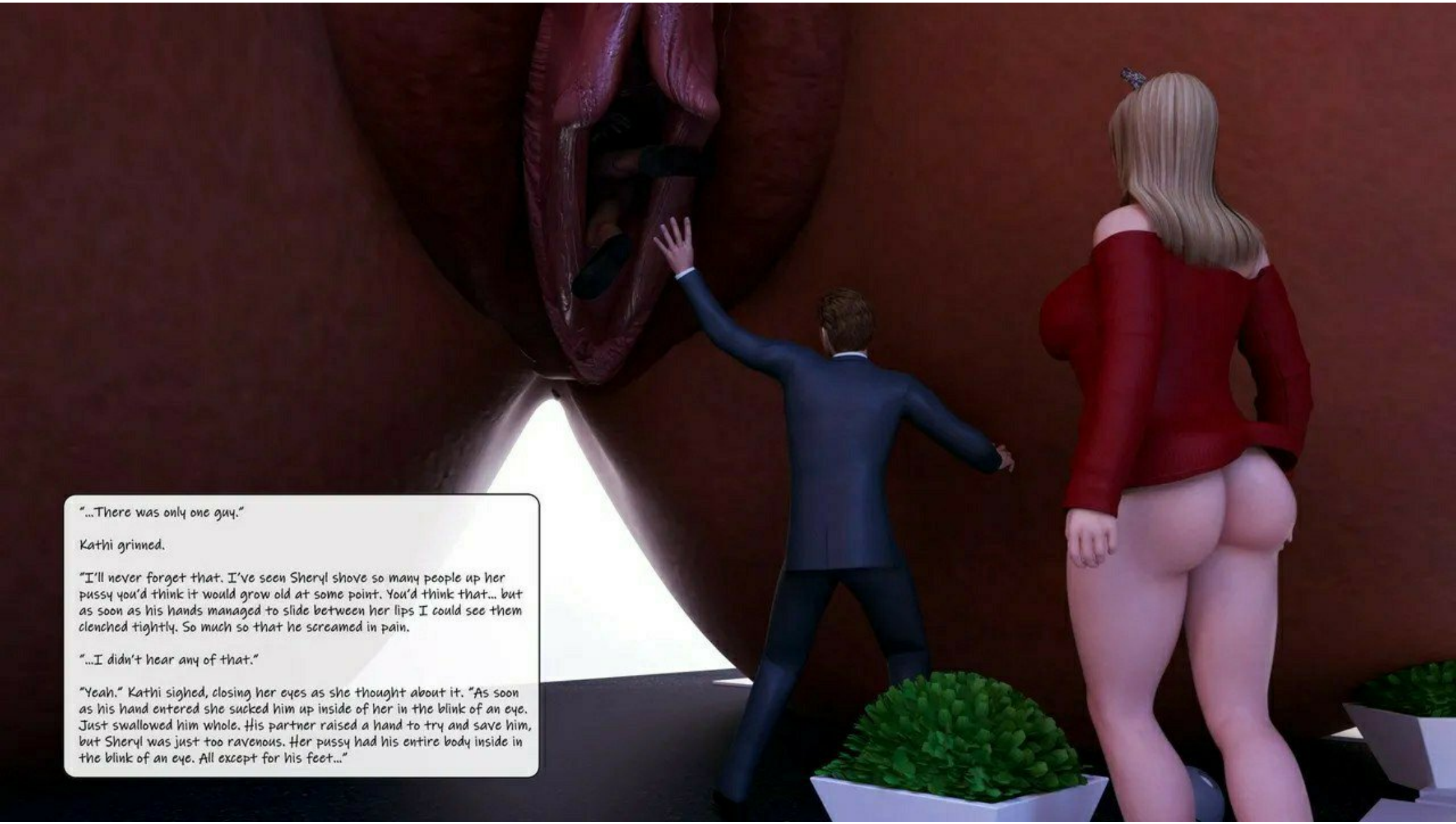

"Anyway." She continued, having gotten distracted for a moment herself. "As soon as they both laid eyes on her they knew they were in trouble, and started to run."
"And I assume you were just enjoying the show by this point, right?"
"Of course." Kathi smiled, reminiscing fondly on the moment. "I still... kind of get overwhelmed seeing Sheryl, I'll admit, but it's easier when I know for certain there's someone else on the menu."
"Or two someones, in this case."

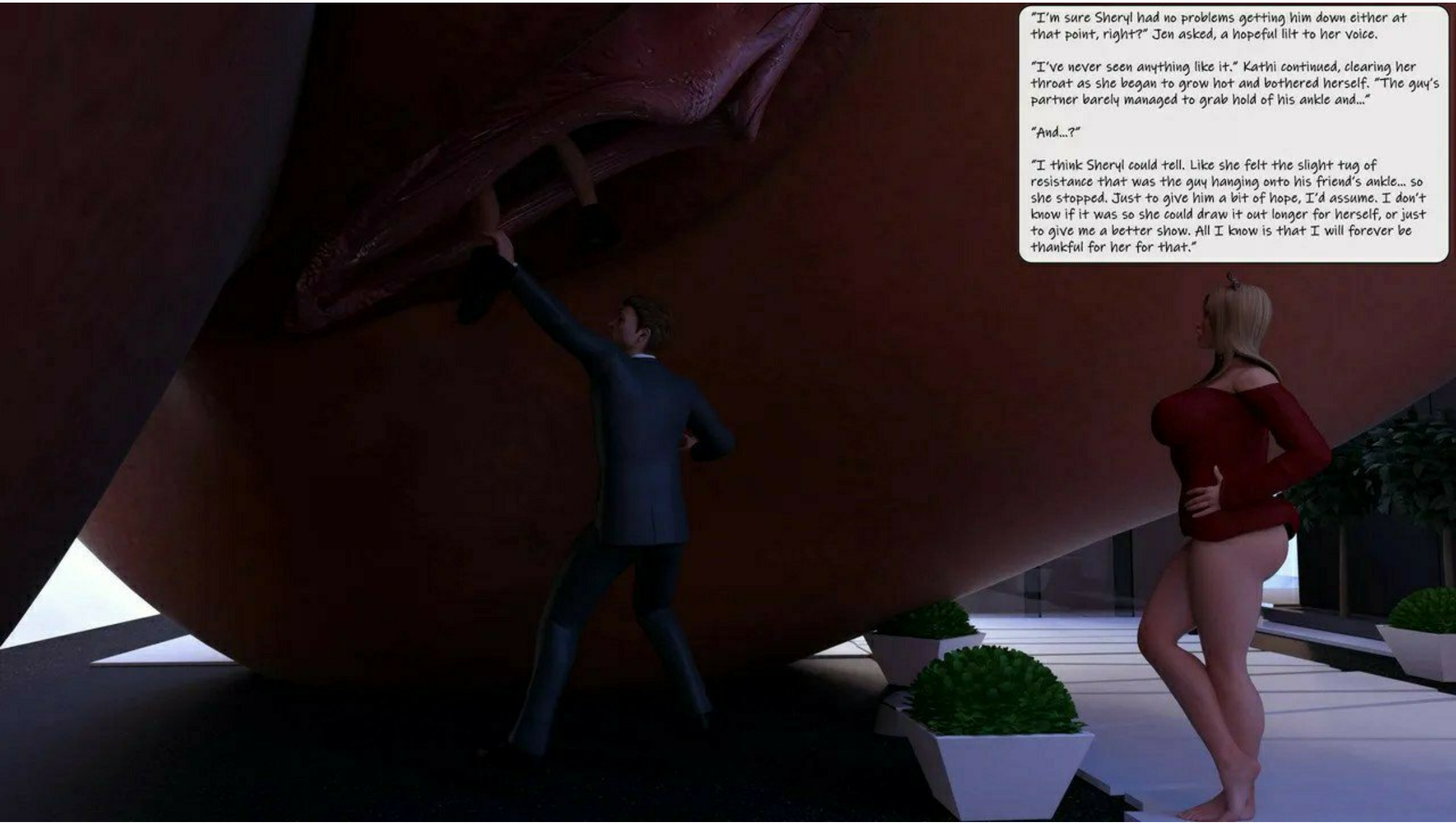

"And she didn't waste any time." Kathi continued, taking a deep breath as the vivid memories of the day replayed in her head. "In just one step she'd walked over both of the men, and took a seat right next to the house. I'm sure it was kind of awkward on her part to position herself in a way that she didn't destroy it... but she went out of her way to ensure that nothing about it was harmed."
"And? How did the guys handle it."
"Well, I'm still not sure what they were coming here for... but if it was for religious purposes I'm sure that Sheryl's nudity contributed just as much to it as her size. One thing to be staring at two giant feet, and another entirely to be staring down the barrel of a huge, hungry, glistening pussy."

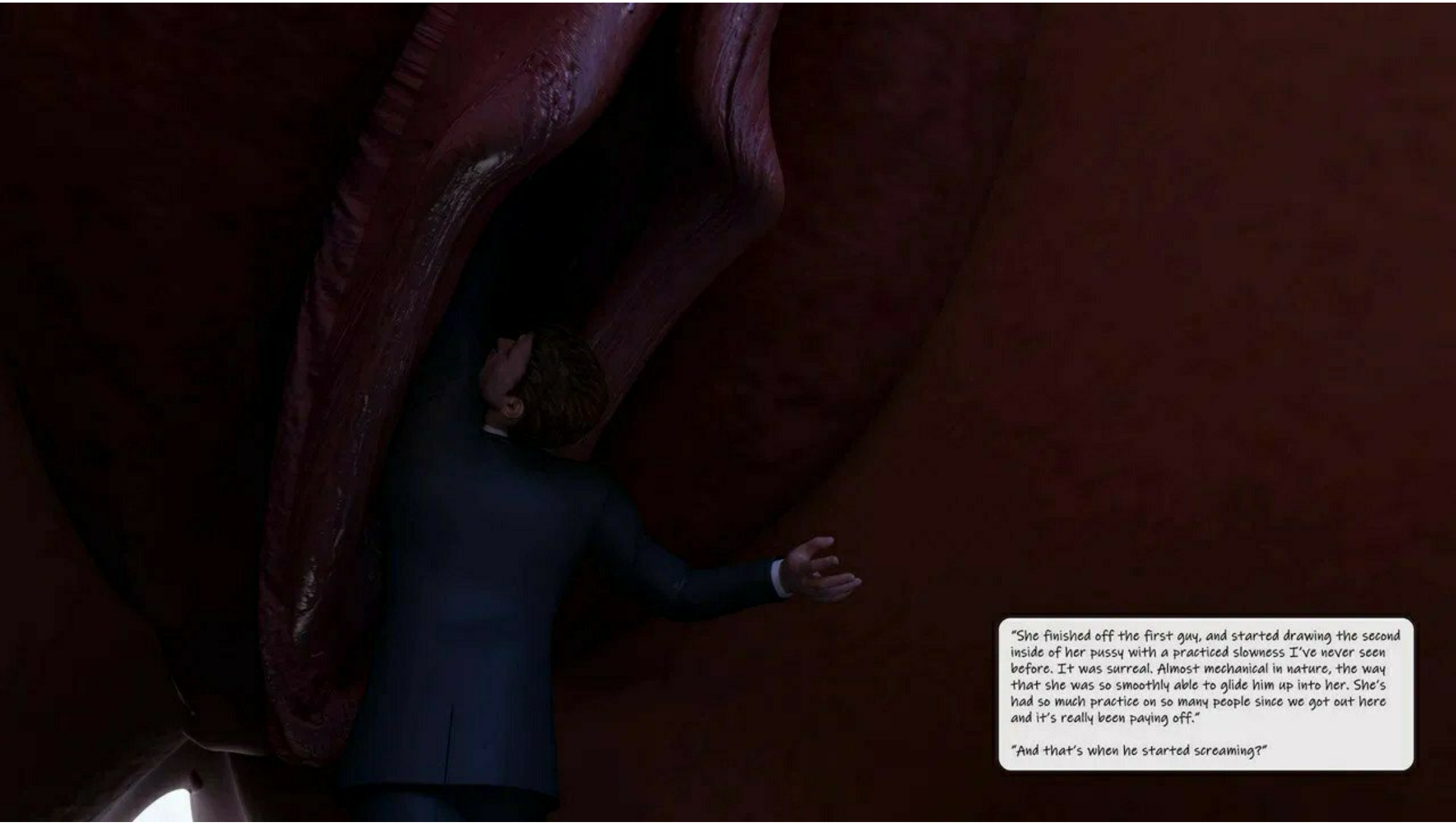

"Keep going." Jen whispered.
"The best part is I'm sures they still didn't know what to expect. Maybe they thought they were going to become a couple of living dildos for Sheryl, since it was obvious from the get-go that was a possibility. They probably had no idea that they were staring down their own demise..."
Jen didn't say anything. She only moaned softly in response.


"Sorry." Sheryl told them, her voice so loud I could feel the vibrations of it in the soles of my feet. "No solicitors."
"Ha!" Jen laughed. "I mean, it's true, but..."
"Yeah. The two guys just looked up at her. Shock and awe is probably one way to describe it... but the younger one, the blonde guy who was about ready to fuck me where I lie, well, he just started to shake violently as he looked up at Sheryl's pussy. So... I decided to give him a little push. Just to see if he was as desperate as he looked.
"Go on."
"So I shouted, 'Sheryl! The blonde one's looking to get laid!' and watched as both of the guys froze up, turning their attention up to her face. She smiled warmly down at the two, then just said, and I swear I'm not making this up, 'I'd like to see him try."


"I know." Jen whispered, thinking back to her own perspective of the events. Though she had not seen this part, Sheryl's presence was so overwhelming that whenever she was around anything she did could be heard and felt throughout the entire home. "And she started laughing after that, too."
"She did." Kathi said with a smile. "Guy stripped down faster than I've ever seen anyone, and reached up for Sheryl's pussy on his tippy toes. He wanted to get into that like it was the only safe spot in a storm."
"Wait... I remember heading outside when I heard Sheryl talk. That was... that was so fast. And when I got there..."

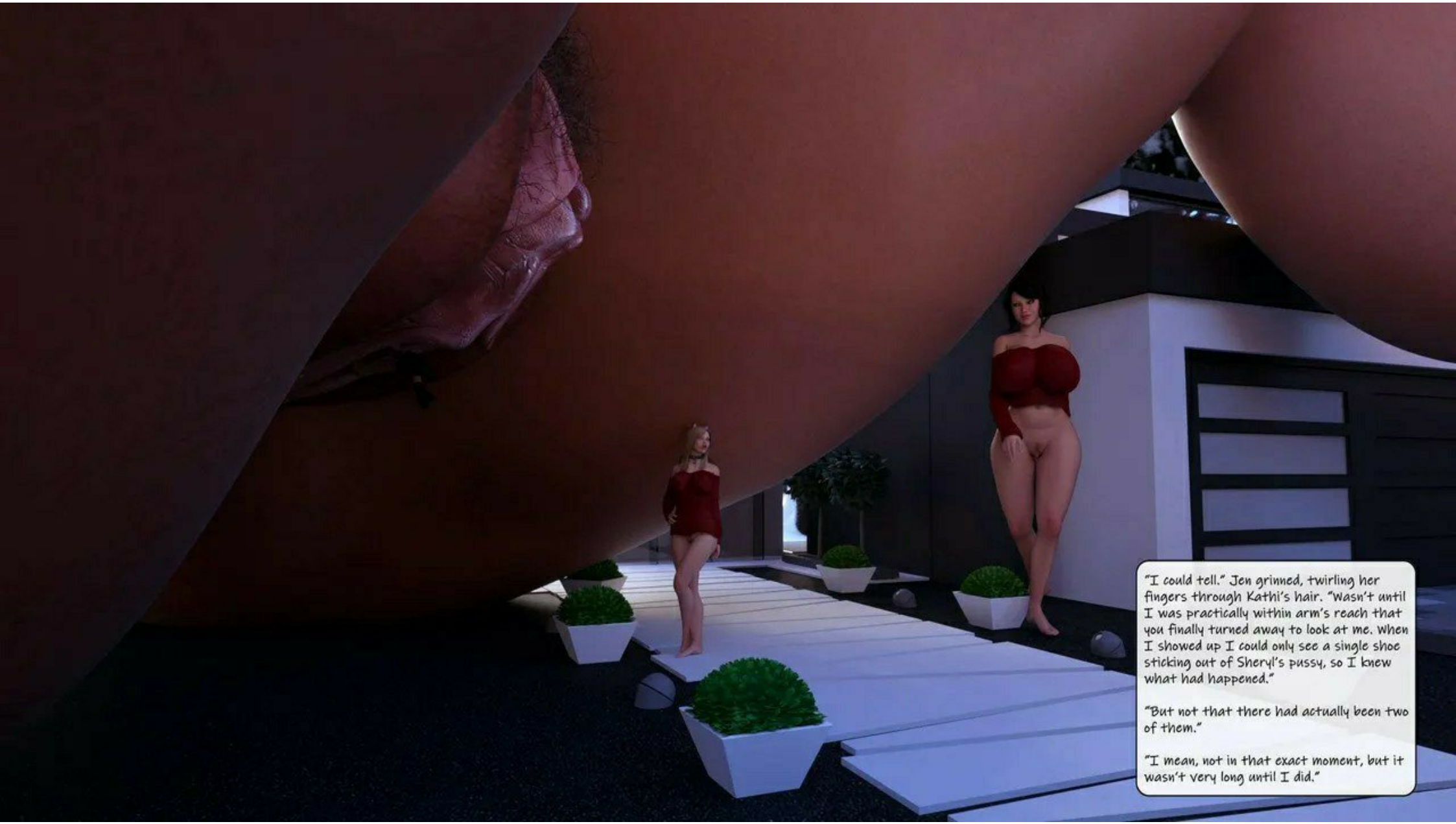

"...There was only one guy."
Kathi grinned.
"I'll never forget that. I've seen Sheryl shove so many people up her pussy you'd think it would grow old at some point. You'd think that... but as soon as his hands managed to slide between her lips I could see them clenched tightly. So much so that he screamed in pain.
"...I didn't hear any of that."
"Yeah." Kathi sighed, closing her eyes as she thought about it. "As soon as his hand entered she sucked him up inside of her in the blink of an eye. Just swallowed him whole. His partner raised a hand to try and save him, but Sheryl was just too ravenous. Her pussy had his entire body inside in the blink of an eye. All except for his feet..."


"I'm sure Sheryl had no problems getting him down either at that point, right?" Jen asked, a hopeful lilt to her voice.
"I've never seen anything like it." Kathi continued, clearing her throat as she began to grow hot and bothered herself. "The guy's partner barely managed to grab hold of his ankle and..."
"And...?"
"I think Sheryl could tell. Like she felt the slight tug of resistance that was the guy hanging onto his friend's ankle... so she stopped. Just to give him a bit of hope, I'd assume. I don't know if it was so she could draw it out longer for herself, or just to give me a better show. All I know is that I will forever be thankful for her for that."


"She finished off the first guy, and started drawing the second inside of her pussy with a practiced slowness I've never seen before. It was surreal. Almost mechanical in nature, the way that she was so smoothly able to glide him up into her. She's had so much practice on so many people since we got out here and it's really been paying off."
"And that's when he started screaming?"


"Yup." Kathi said, smiling as she looked at Jen. "It was a while before he was submerged fully into her pussy, so there was a solid five or ten seconds that I was given a front-row view of Sheryl's pussy as it swallowed a man whole and alive. All the while he screamed, torn between abandoning his friend who was the reason he was being dragged up, or letting go so he could fall back to the ground."
"He didn't make a good choice."
"...Neither choice would have ended well."


"Yeah... I suppose you're right." Jen said, grinning. "Either way, I remember this is when I turned the corner. I hadn't expected anyone, but once I heard screaming I knew there was a show that I didn't want to miss, so that's when I showed up."
"Is it? I was so absorbed with what was happening in front of me that I'm kind of hazy on the specifics."


"I could tell." Jen grinned, twirling her fingers through Kathi's hair. "Wasn't until I was practically within arm's reach that you finally turned away to look at me. When I showed up I could only see a single shoe sticking out of Sheryl's pussy, so I knew what had happened."
"But not that there had actually been two of them."
"I mean, not in that exact moment, but it wasn't very long until I did."


"I have to admit though, getting to watch the final bits of that guy get sucked into Sheryl's pussy was as exciting as always." Kathi said, sighing in exasperation after.
"Oh?" Jen asked, noting Kathi's tone. "What's that in your tone? Is that... jealousy? How many times did you almost meet the same fate as those two guys? Don't tell me you want to-"


"No, no!" Kathi interjected, her face turning a bright red. "I mean, sometimes when my mind wanders, just a little bit... but no! It was more... you know. I wanted to be able to do that, too."
"Oh..." Jen replied, her voice quiet. "I mean, it's been so long, and-"
"Relax." Kathi said. "I know. If nothing else, I still get to live vicariously through you two."
"And watch poor useless guys get sucked into our giant, hungry pussies."


"That's always a plus." Kathi said, her tone growing hopeful again. "And who knows, maybe someday..."
"Maybe." Jen said, flatly. She didn't want to give the smaller blonde any more hope. For as long as they'd been together there hadn't really been many changes to the smaller woman's physique, so it was looking like whatever magic had conferred to Jen the same gift Sheryl had would not be repeated.
"Anyway. You know what happens after that. While the guy's shoes are still getting slurped up inside of Sheryl the two of us start chatting, and I tell you the same story I'm repeating right now. Only with a lot more stuttering because it was, you know, in the moment, and I was feeling really hot, and-"


"I remember. Relax." Jen laughed. "Sheryl was pleased, too. While you were retelling the story she kept going on about how nice it had felt, and it just got me thinking... you know. How much she still seems to love doing this."
"It's like every time is as good as the first for her. Even if a person is way smaller, and less filling now."


"I can only hope that I feel the same way when I reach that size." Jen whispered, a hopeful tone to her voice.
"Same..." Kathi replied, biting her bottom lip.
"Oh? What was that? Eager to see me get to the same size as Sheryl? Maybe even bigger?"
"I don't know about bigger... Sheryl has to have sucked thousands of people up inside of her by now. If the two of you are that same size then there'll probably reach a point where both of you are fighting over people."


"There's a lot of warm bodies out there." Jen said, rubbing a hand along Kathi's back. "I don't think that's a problem that we'll have to worry about for a good, long time."
"Well, I guess it doesn't matter, really. So long as you save some people for me."

"What? Is a human footstool not enough? Do you want more?" Jen asked, looking down to the redheaded woman kneeling on the floor in front of Kathi. The woman's forehead was pressed into the floor, while Kathi's booted feet were kicked up onto her back.

"You know the answer to that." Kathi said, lifting one foot up and slamming it back down onto the slave's back. The redhead yelped in surprise, but kept her position as well as she possibly could. "I'll take a whole harem if I can get it. And when I get tired of someone... Well, I've got access to a couple of lovely ladies who would be happy to dispose of them for me."

"Is that an offer for this one?"

"No!" Kathi snipped, sitting up straight. "It's just... a statement of fact."




A sudden dinging sound echoed around the room, leading Kathi to perk up.
"Oh, the cookies are done!" She chirped, lifting her right foot and driving it into the redhead's back to push her over. The submissive woman squeaked in pain, but quickly returned to a crawling position as Kathi stood to her feet. "I'll take them out of the oven."
"Take your time." Jen said, watching as the smaller woman began to walk to the kitchen. She watched as the submissive little redhead followed after her, crawling on all fours before Kathi stopped very suddenly, and turned around. With accusing eyes she stared down Jen, and frowned.
"Don't try to open your presents early." She said, her tone gravely serious.


"Okay, mom." Jen said, rolling her eyes dismissively.
"That's Mommy to you," Kathi joked. "But seriously, don't open it!"
"I wasn't even thinking about it until you mentioned it."
"Don't." Kathi repeated, her tone utterly humorless.
"I'm not!" Jen laughed in response, shaking her head. "You'll only be gone like a minute anyway. It's not like I can unwrap and reseal it in that time anyway. Just go make sure those cookies don't burn!"
Kathi responded by pointing two fingers at her own eyes, then over in Jen's general direction, and finally left the room. The redheaded servant followed after as quickly as she could, her movements wobbly from having to crawl on all fours.


"What could possibly be in that box that is so secretive?" Jen wondered, looking at the many ribboned boxes around her. She wasn't sure what was in any of them, but the biggest one by far with a beautiful red and gold sparkly ribbon was addressed towards her.
She tried to keep her focus on the tablet she'd been reading, but quickly found her gaze swapping between the screen and the huge box nearby. She bit her bottom lip, groaning in annoyance. She wasn't lying. She had not even considered opening any of the boxes early until Kathi had made such a big deal about it!
Then she swore she heard something else. Something that hadn't come from the tablet.


"Was that...?"
Her suspicions were confirmed just a moment later when her attention focused on the gift boxes in front of her. She'd thought that maybe one of the smaller ones was secretly housing a puppy, or a kitten... but it was the biggest one that she had heard the sounds from.
Instantly Jen's mind began to wander. She thought of the numerous gifts that could be hidden away inside of that red box. Kathi's new dominant streak and undeniable resourcefulness meant she hadn't the foggiest idea what could be inside. But if it was moving... her mind wandered back to the idea of a pet.


"If there's something living in there..." Jen said, shaking her head as she grabbed hold of the box's lid. "It probably needs some air, right? I wouldn't want it to suffocate." She thought, already justifying her own actions to herself. She wondered what could be inside. Perhaps an enormous exotic pet of some kind. A fully-grown tiger that would appear the size of a kitten to herself and she could keep on her lap like a common house cat was certainly enticing. Or maybe a lion? Perhaps an aquarium housing a shark? The possibilities were endless!
Her heart skipped a beat as she pulled the top off, and light flooded inside of the box.


Inside was a woman. Her body was wrapped up in ribbons, and she looked up at the giantess who had taken the top off of her box. For a moment the two stared each other down, before the smaller woman's eyes began to grow wide.
Jen's mouth gradually fell while the smaller woman's own jaw dropped. Only it was to let out a scream of sheer terror that echoed around the inside of the box, and through the rest of the room.
"Oops." Jen thought, looking over to the kitchen. There was no way that Kathi hadn't heard that. She thought of trying to act like it had never happened and resealing the box... but the cat was out of the bag now. The woman didn't appear to be restrained, so there was no real reason to try and blame it on Jen either. As far as Kathi was concerned, the woman simply shook the box of her own accord, and nothing about it was Jen's fault!


Her actions justified in her own mind, Jen flipped the box lid aside, and reached a hand into it. Of the many, many changes her body had gone through after she met Sheryl, one of the more useful ones was her sheer strength. Where once she'd been a positively petite woman who would have trouble carrying a briefcase full of documents up too many flights of stairs, now she was positively superhuman in strength and endurance.
So it was with little effort that she wrapped her enormous fingers around the tiny blonde's neck, and hoisted her out of the box with a single hand. She didn't even need to support the little one's weight as she did so, and there was no visible strain on the giant woman's part to do even that much.



"What have we here?" Jen asked, looking her little present up and down. The much-smaller blonde simply stared up at the face of the giantess who held onto her, mouth agape, seemingly at a loss for words. Jen, by contrast, studied the little one's face, having a vague recollection of her, but having difficulty placing the pieces together in her mind.

"No way..." Jen whispered, looking at the much-smaller, very petite woman she had a hand wrapped around. The pleading sound of the woman's voice was enough to awaken a long-buried memory deep inside of Jen. One of a time that felt like a lifetime ago. One from before she'd even stepped into Sheryl's office on that fateful day that would change things forever.

"Aimee?"

The woman's eyes opened with recognition of her own, and Jen immediately knew she was correct.

"P-Please put me down!" The woman said, suddenly startled.

And at the sound of her voice, it all came back to Jen.


That voice brought her back to the office. Back before her life with Sheryl had begun. A time that felt like a lifetime ago. A time when she was eager to work her way up the corporate ladder, and had been doing a decent enough job. All her efforts had taken her to an office right outside the CEO's own, where she worked day in and day out to try and curry enough favor to get even higher up. Along with the chance to get to see Sheryl on the daily...
But there had been an obstacle.


Another woman. One much, much taller than herself. A blonde who was a bit more risqué with her clothing choices around the office. One whose slender body managed to turn heads no matter where she went. She was the very image of elegance in a work setting, and the kind of woman that everyone wanted very much to be around.
They had both been competing for the same job. A branch manager position. One that would give them an entire staff of people beneath them.


Jen had been passed up for that promotion. She remembered the day well. Sheryl had come by to comfort her, a hungry glint in her eye. The woman who would soon become the most important figure in Jen's life. She remembered appreciating the gentle touch, and how much it meant to her to have the support of a coworker like her.
Her life sure had changed since that day...


But... it hadn't been the last time Jen had seen the tall blonde. No, there had been... an incident. A few months later Jen had become Sheryl's second-in-command. Someone who repeatedly tracked down and supplied the growing woman with more sustenance. And Sheryl, in return, made sure that Jen always got a front row seat to the action.
The moment would forever be burned into Jen's memory because of how it had turned out. She had, in truth, been working to ensure that she would get rid of her former rival in the hottest way possible. By watching her get sucked up Sheryl's hungry cunt.
A memo had been sent out. A number of branch managers were to meet at Sheryl's office.


The time for the meeting had come... but the woman was nowhere to be seen. A disappointment, as Jen had been gunning for the woman to meet her end inside of Sheryl ever since that day she'd been passed up for the opportunity... but there were still plenty of other managers present.
And it was still an absolute joy to watch them be devoured by Sheryl.

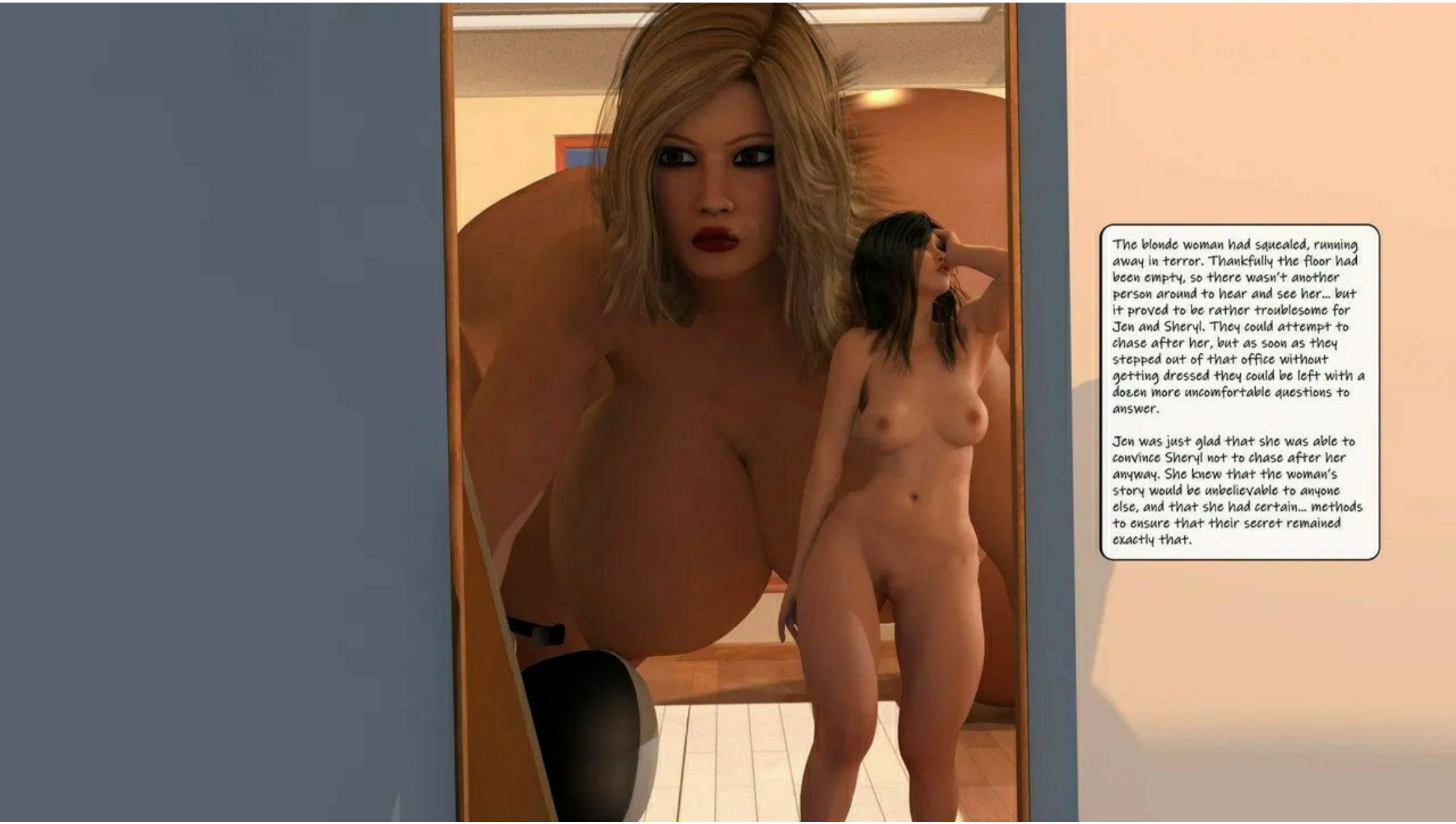

The day was another one full of debauchery, pleasure, and absolute amazement at Sheryl's abilities. Jen had stripped down to nothing, enthralled at the sight of the redhead vanishing from sight. It had only been a few minutes since Sheryl had worked on stuffing her inside of her body that she was left as nothing more than an arm, reaching out for help. In the hopes that Jen would show some modicum of empathy to save her.
And all that the smaller woman could do was lie on her back, and watch the people vanish with a smile.


Sheryl was having the time of her life as well. Jen occasionally missed these days. While it was so exhilarating to see the massive Sheryl scoop handfuls of people into her slavering maw like a monster, there was always a certain appeal to still being able to fit inside of normal buildings.
With her massive, thick thighs spread far, she had pushed over furniture, and threatened to moan so loud that people from other floors may come by and investigate if something was wrong. In retrospect, it may have been a mistake to taunt the woman sliding away from view while Sheryl was obviously having the time of her life.


Because it meant she hadn't heard a damn thing when that door opened. Sheryl's groans were so overwhelming she almost hadn't heard a thing at all, but the small squeal the blonde woman had made upon opening the door was not missed.
Both Jen and Sheryl heard it at the same time. Meetings were normally scheduled on a sheet outside of the office. One that indicated they were not to be disturbed while it was ongoing. It had been a flawless system... until someone happened to arrive at one such meeting late.


Sheryl's eyes had gone wide as she sat up with a start. A wet, slurping sound filled the room as the screams of the woman still fighting for survival inside of her pussy vanished entirely. Almost as if it were an attempt to hide evidence of what she was doing.
Neither could be sure what she had seen, but one aspect of it was obvious.
Too much.


Jen turned to stop the woman where she stood. Naked, and smaller than the blonde, she remembered leaping at her in the blink of an eye-
Only to be tossed aside when Sheryl did the exact same thing. Sheryl was bigger, faster, and had a significantly longer reach that should have meant that the chase was over before it began. Just reaching forward the way she did was enough to rip the door to her office clean from its hinges, making an awful lot of clatter.
But the reality of her sheer size and the cramped quarters of her office hit the giantess like a truck that day. In a more open area this wouldn't have even been a contest. As it was then? Sheryl's bulk prevented her from catching the woman in time, lest she rip up the ceiling, and possibly cause the floor beneath her to collapse in her efforts.


The blonde woman had squealed, running away in terror. Thankfully the floor had been empty, so there wasn't another person around to hear and see her... but it proved to be rather troublesome for Jen and Sheryl. They could attempt to chase after her, but as soon as they stepped out of that office without getting dressed they could be left with a dozen more uncomfortable questions to answer.
Jen was just glad that she was able to convince Sheryl not to chase after her anyway. She knew that the woman's story would be unbelievable to anyone else, and that she had certain... methods to ensure that their secret remained exactly that.


Jen smiled, remembering it so clearly now. She'd looked up the woman's address in the company directory, and dropped a letter off in her mailbox. One that let her know that Sheryl would be by the following day for an "at-home employee evaluation."
The woman had been so spooked she'd vanished that very same night, never to bother Jen or Sheryl ever again.


Until right now.
"No way..." Jen whispered, looking at the much-smaller, very petite woman she had a hand wrapped around. The pleading sound of the woman's voice was enough to reignite the memories of that moment from so long ago.
"I've wanted this for a long time, Aimee." Jen said, the hunger obvious in her voice.
Jen had always thought the blonde was cute, and given that she was now in absolute control of the smaller woman... she may as well have a peak at what was hiding under that paper. Two tiny little titties popped out of their fragile bindings, bouncing freely as they were completely and utterly dwarfed by the massive melons resting atop Jen's chest.


"JEN!"
Jen's hair stood up on end as she looked down, immediately spotting Kathi entering the room. The smaller blonde looked up at her incredulously, the distaste in her voice making it clear she was very disappointed at what she was seeing.
"Kathi! I-"


"I can't believe this!" Kathi scolded, placing her hands on her hips. Sometimes Jen wondered if helping the smaller woman awaken her more dominant side had been the best idea, as it made the little blonde more fiery, and less prone to accepting whatever she and Sheryl wanted to do around her.
Oh, who was she kidding. She loved watching Kathi unleash that side of her on so many poor, unsuspecting servants. Even if she had taken a bit of a liking to that redhead more recently and stopped going through so many.
"She was supposed to be out cold until Christmas morning." Kathi muttered. "Last time I trust the words of a supposed anesthesiologist."


"Uhh... yeah!" Jen said, attempting to go along with the lead she'd just been given. "You should've heard her! She was kicking and screaming up a storm right after you left! I had to open the box to-"
"SHE'S LYING! SHE OPENED IT UP AND PULLED ME OUT AND-"


"Oops!" Jen spat, opening her fingers and dropping the smaller blonde back into the box. The little woman yelped, falling down clumsily back into the box and crashed into the bottom with a heavy thump.
"Like I was saying." Jen continued, ignoring the struggles inside of the box. "I had to see what was going on, and then I just had to make sure what I was seeing was real."
"Oh?" Kathi asked, her voice becoming slightly hopeful at those words. "And?"
"How... How did you remember? And how did you find her? And-"


Jen stopped, and looked down at the small woman in the box. She remembered her well. Aimee Thompson. Someone she'd brought up to Kathi on more than one occasion.
But after the last time she'd seen the woman she had just assumed that there would never be anything else to it. To the point where the woman hadn't even entered her mind for months now. And that memory had been left unfulfilled.


Now she wanted to fill the hole that Aimee had left in her life.
"Jen?"


"Kathi, I-"
Jen couldn't help herself. The sight of the tiny, pathetic little weakling inside of a box that she couldn't even escape on her own was too much. Her heart raced as beads of sweat began to form all over her body, and she gently moved a hand between her legs. She could already feel the heat coming off of her pussy as she imagined Aimee, kicking and screaming as she was slowly devoured by it.


"I... I have to have her, Kathi! I have to-"
"No."
"No?"
The blonde stared down Jen, and looked at her eager pussy. She watched the giant woman begin to masturbate there on the floor, her massive tits jiggling with every single movement of her hands. As Jen bit her bottom lip a low, rumbling moan came from her body, and a stickiness was already forming all over Jen's fingers.
"No." Kathi said again, feeling her own heart begin to race at the intensely erotic site before her. "She's... not to be used until tomorrow morning. It's tradition."


"I appreciate your commitment to the bit," Jen said flatly, raking her eyes over the blonde's curvy form. "But... I'm already warmed up. I have to have someone, and I don't see anyone else here-"


Kathi looked at Jen, but the giant woman's eyes weren't focused on her. That statement wasn't a threat. Not in the slightest. No, the giant woman's eyes had moved over the servant with fiery red hair standing near the entrance to the kitchen. The woman in her underwear simply looked at the other two, blissfully unaware of what was being inferred.
"Oh. Fine." Kathi said, rolling her eyes.


"You. Come here." The blonde ordered, snapping to the rail-thin servant. The redhead nodded in acknowledgment, and walked closer to the giant woman masturbating on the floor in front of her. All the while her eyes remained locked onto the giant pussy clearly visible in front of her, and how many times she'd seen a much-smaller version of that devouring her face when Kathi demanded service of her.
"Get between Jen's legs and serve her."


"W-What?" The redhead asked, suddenly nervous as she looked back up at Kathi. She'd not been here for too long, but she knew well what Jen was capable of. She'd seen so many others like herself ordered to service the giant woman's hungry pussy, and watched as woman after woman was... was...
She gulped, the memory vivid in her mind. Muffled screams for help. Jen's overpowering moans of pleasure. Legs and feet kicking wildly as they were sucked up into a hungry pussy. Her heart began to race as she thought of willingly putting her face up to that same pussy.
"Do you not understand?!" Kathi snapped, grabbing the nervous redhead's arm.


"W-wait!" The skinny woman yelped in surprise, but it was no use. In the blink of an eye Kathi had wrapped both of the woman's arms behind her back, and had begun walking her closer to Jen's pussy. Try as the redhead might to break free, she was smaller and thinner than Kathi, and couldn't hope to overpower the bigger woman's surprisingly strong hold.
"Don't talk back." Kathi ordered, placing more pressure onto the woman's arms and pulling her shoulders so far back she feared they would snap. She had no intention of hurting the smaller one, but her message was made clear with the casual threat.


"Okay! I'll go! But don't eat-"
"Shut up." Kathi growled. "How many times have you been spared already? What are you so afraid of?"
The redhead had to admit that the blonde had a point. It seemed like she'd been skipped over every time that Jen had devoured someone since she was brought here... maybe this really was just something she was doing with the intent of getting off, and nothing more?
Try as she might to focus on this from a logical standpoint, it did not make her any less nervous.


"Now go!"
With that, Kathi gave the redhead a forceful shove. The tall, spike-heeled boots she'd been forced to wear meant she lost her balance immediately, falling to her hands and knees right in front of Jen's pussy. As if she were worshiping the enormous thing, thanking the giantess for the opportunity to pleasure it.
"I'm glad you can appreciate just how great Jen is." Kathi said, giving the redhead a gentle nudge with the toe of her own boot. "But you have a job to do, and if you want to live then I suggest you get started."


Jen took a deep breath. Her chest thrust forward, making her absolutely enormous tits look even larger, but her attention remained focused on the little one between her legs. She looked down, thinking of how easy it would be to swallow her whole. Suck her down away forever for the sake of yet another in a long line of climaxes she'd had at the expense of other people's lives.
She thought of how Kathi just said that the little one might be spared if she did a good job... then turned her head up, looking the smaller woman in the eye.


"Please..."
She gave Kathi a questioning look. A silent one, asking how she was supposed to resist swallowing her after the little one got started. Jen may have been capable of many things, but since this ability had awoken inside of her she still had so very little in the way of self-control if it meant not eating someone who had found their way between her legs. She wasn't even sure if it was possible to stop herself, as it seemed Sheryl had never managed to do so either.
Kathi only licked her lips in response.


Then, she began to explore her own eager pussy, watching as the redhead began to crawl forward, closing the distance between herself and Jen's womanhood.
That was all that Jen needed. She knew immediately what was being communicated. Obviously, the little one was forfeiting all rights to the little woman who'd been with them for a considerable length of time. She was eager to enjoy the show as much as Jen was eager to consume her.
That made things easier.


"What are you waiting for?" Kathi asked, her fingers fishing between her legs in an effort to work herself to an epic climax. She ran her tongue across her teeth, andclicked it against the back of them. She may have had a bit of a soft spot for the servant, but her loyalty would clearly always lie with Jen and Sheryl above all else.
That loyalty only served to turn Jen on even further.


Sure, Kathi could sometimes be a bit bratty. Sometimes even a tiny bit rebellious, but when push came to shove she would always default to doing what she was told over anything else.
"Get moving!"
With that, Kathi raised her right foot, and slammed it into the redhead's ass. The heel of her boot sank deeply into the smaller woman's naked flesh, but she was not shoved forward. It was only enough to lead the smaller one to look back in surprise, and be reminded of what she'd been ordered to do.


Jen wanted to play the part of the cruel, dominating giantess that she'd seen Sheryl do so many times... but it just wasn't working. Kathi's dominance over the little one just made her so hot that she was almost at a loss for words. Even now as she kept her legs spread apart she could only look down with eyes full of need. So eager to take the little one into her that she could do little more than wait for the little one to practically feed herself to Jen.
She may have so greatly wished it was Aimee this was happening to... but she would respect Kathi's wishes. For now. Provided there were people in the meantime she could get her hands on.


"I can't wait any longer! Push her in!!"
With that order, Kathi lifted her right foot again, and slammed it into the redhead's ass with a considerable amount of force. Enough to send the little one surging nearly a foot forward and smash her face into the hard floor. As the redhead gradually peeled herself up from the ground she watched, before breathing a sigh of relief that she didn't seem hurt.
But more than that, Jen could feel something.


Though the redhead was not yet making physical contact, she did not need to in order to be felt. Her tiny face was so very close to the massive pussy that Jen was sure her entire field of view must have been consumed by it. And as the littler woman took deep, scared breaths the giantess could feel that slight bit of wind along her most sensitive bits.
A small, low moan escaped Jen's lips as she waited for contact to finally be made. She was ready.


The redhead took a deep breath, pursed her lips, and gave Jen's huge pussy a gentle kiss. The feeling was exquisite, reminding Jen of Sheryl, and how she seemed so very eager every time she ate another person with her pussy. She may have had a fraction of the bodycount her gigantic wife did, but she was going down the same path. Every new body felt as good as the first, though the amount they filled her had lessened with her continued growth, obviously.
"Pathetic."


With that declaration, Kathi thrust her right foot forward, and slammed it into the redhead's backside once more. This time there was no gentleness oto it. No urge to merely give the woman a push closer to her ultimate goal. No, with the smaller one's face already right in front of Jen's pussy, her goal was obvious.
The violent shove thrust the redhead forward with a pained cry for help, and she near-instantly felt the gigantic lips of the pussy she'd been staring down open up around her.


"NO! YOU PROMISED!" She shrieked.
In an instant, the woman's movements turned violent. Her legs began to kick wildly as she tried desperately to free herself from what was beginning to look like an inevitable fate. And the sharp, high cries for help echoed around the inside of Jen's cavernous pussy, providing a gentle vibration that only turned her on all the more.
And it was that arousal that led her to simply take a bit more of the snack she'd been given. In the exact same moment that the redhead's legs went wild with movement, she sucked up her entire head down to the shoulders in a twist that easily threw Kathi from her feet.


"Ow!"
Jen opened her eyes, and looked down to the little blonde. She didn't appear to be injured, which was all she needed to see. With her confidence renewed, she took a deep breath, and arched her entire body backwards.
The result was the redhead rising from her prone position on the floor, now aided by gravity as she was sucked straight into Jen's pussy. The sensation of being filled by an entire fully-grown woman sent a surge of pleasure through the giant woman's body so powerful she moaned aloud, gasping for air afterward.


It would have been pathetically easy to just drive the little woman's entire body into her pussy with reckless abandon, but Jen was slow-moving about the whole ordeal. She let the little one struggle some more. Feeling as her tiny hands grabbed around the gigantic, soft thighs surrounding her in a bid to stop herself from being swallowed whole. In the process she managed to turn her entire body around, gradually screwing more of her body into Jen's pussy, which the giant woman was all too happy to accept.
All the while Kathi watched, not bothering to stand up. She had a fine view of the proceedings from the floor.


"Ohhh!" Jen moaned, bringing both her hands between her legs to gently guide more of the redhead into her. "Thank you for this, Kathi! I needed this so badly, and-"
"Jen!"
The giant woman looked down, surprised as Kathi jumped back to her feet, seemingly appalled at what was happening in front of her. She only took a moment to try and get her bearings, before taking a quick step forward.


"I just wanted to scare her a little!" Kathi shouted, briefly considering whether she should try and pull the redhead out. "I thought you just meant you wanted a taste! Something to tide you over until..."
Jen had already swallowed the redhead to the halfway point. While there was certainly a part of her that wished to punish Kathi for not being clear enough with her requests by swallowing the rest of her body in one fell swoop, she could not help but slow to a stop.


"W-What?" Jen asked, clearly out of breath as her chest continued to heave. Her legs were spread wide, while the much-smaller, skinnier legs were still flailing around outside of her pussy. "Why would you kick her, then? And-"
"I just..."
Kathi stopped. Why had she kicked the little one so hard? At the moment she'd been telling herself that it was to watch as she ate out her giant lover for all she was worth... but she knew what Jen was capable of. The outcome should have been obvious before she did anything.
"Kathi?"


"Jen, I was just teasing you a little! Maybe I got a little bit carried away, but please, I like having her around, and-"
"But... I need her." The giant woman protested, taking deep, labored breaths every so often. Unbelievably pleasant as it was to feel the little one continue to kick around inside of her pussy, she was also well aware of how much more pleasure was awaiting her if she would finish the job. To feel the little one slide inside of her completely, and vanish entirely. Her body becoming part of Jen's magnificent form, feeding onto her size, and strength, and curves, and-


Before she could formulate a counter-argument the huge red box that Aimee had been placed inside of tipped over. The two had been so busy tormenting the little redhead that they hadn't noticed it rocking on its sides as Aimee, obviously distressed by the sounds she was hearing, made it her mission to get out of here.
All she managed to do, however, was send her own little body flying out of the box, slamming into the ground hard enough to make herself dizzy.


"Oh. Hello." Jen said, her demeanor shifting completely as she saw the little one again. She was, truthfully, only snacking on the redhead to fill the void that had been created by Kathi's refusal to allow her to swallow Aimee. But... if Kathi really wanted that redhead saved, well, there was a perfectly good alternative right here waiting for her. One that she would be extremely happy to make part of her own body by way of her ravenous pussy.
She again thought of all the ways that Aimee had pissed her off, all of the grief she had caused, and more importantly, how much better she was than the little woman now. She was huge, hot, and regularly swallowed people whole. And what did Aimee have to show for herself? A middle-manager position, and a life spent on the run before her fate as an eventual pussy-filler.


"What do you say about a trade?" Jen asked, both her pussy and her own mouth salivating at the sight of the petite woman in front of her. Jen could have ended the little one's life in so many ways, and some part of her wanted to exert all the strength she had over the little one... but she knew that the most satisfying would still be to grant her an end inside of the pussy that was still halfway-finished swallowing Kathi's little slave.

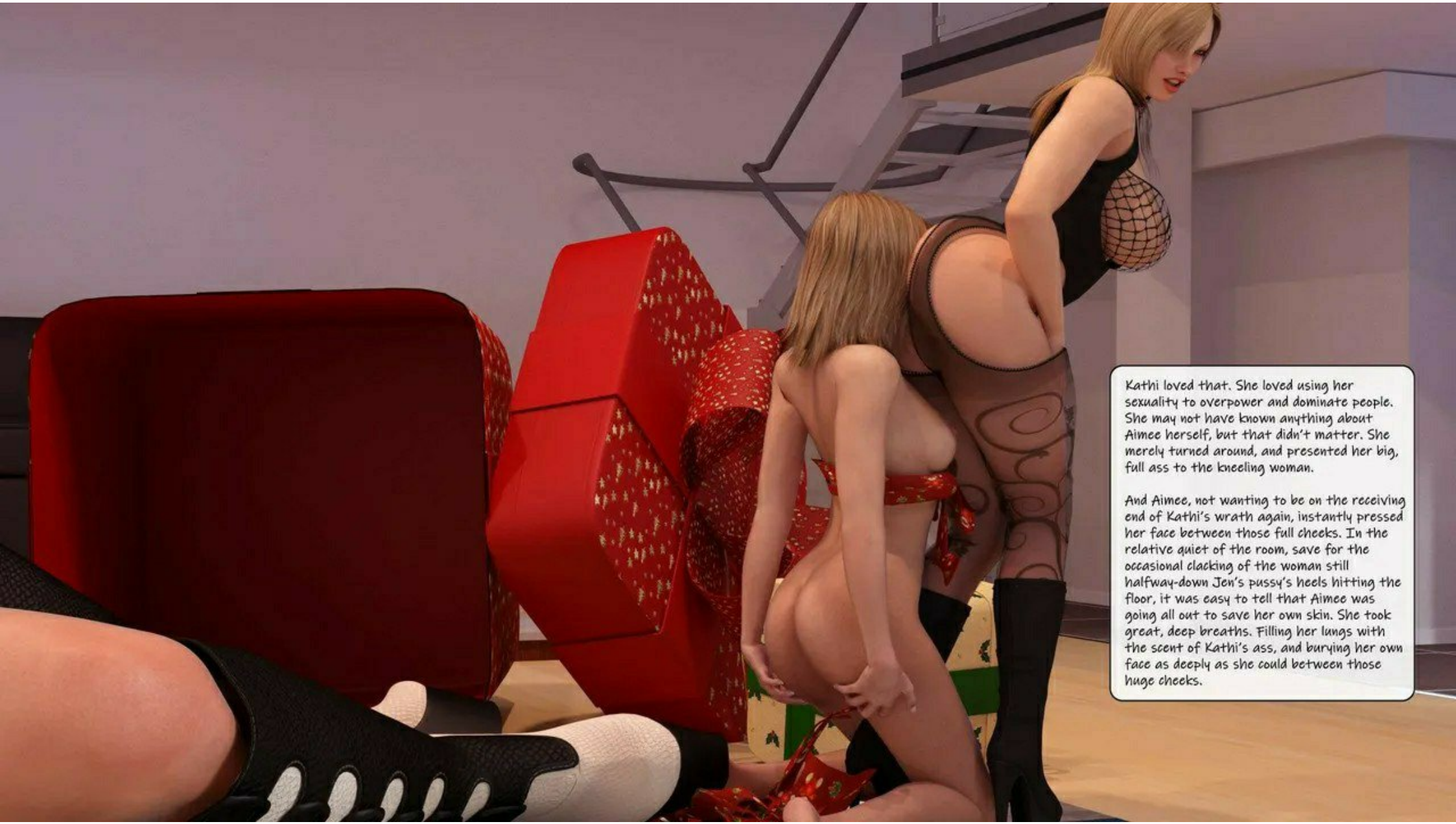

"You two are fucking crazy!" Aimee screamed, jumping to her feet in a flash, and sprinting out of the room as quickly as she could. Or she would have, were she not caught two steps into that sprint by Kathi, who wrapped her own hands around Aimee's arms, stopping her in place.
"No!" Kathi ordered, easily keeping the smaller woman in check. "No one is allowed to open gifts early. No matter how much they beg!"
Jen, hand already outstretched as she was eager to grab at Aimee, stopped herself from leaning too far forward. Both because doing so would utterly pulverize the legs sticking out of her pussy, and to see what Kathi had in store.


Jen knew Kathi was a lot of things, but a spoilsport was not one of them. She stopped, and watched as the taller blonde restrained the one who'd attempted to flee, stopping every so often to squeeze a handful of naked boob within her arm's reach.
"You're not going anywhere." Kathi said, sneering as she easily restrained the woman. "Jen may not get rid of you just yet, but she will, and there's nothing you can do about it."


Aimee screamed in terror, but Kathi just wrapped an arm around her neck to better restrain her, while her free hand explored the smaller one's exposed form. The bikini she'd made for the little one out of wrapping paper was falling apart, and Kathi devoured the smaller woman's body for her own amusement, enjoying what she had on display now.
Jen, meanwhile, watched with a wide grin. Kathi had gotten so much stronger recently, and she loved to see the curvy blonde wield all that new strength over someone helpless in comparison. Especially someone so skinny, and thin. Someone that Kathi's outrageous curves put to shame for that extra bit of humiliation.


"On your fucking knees." Kathi said.
Aimee attempted to rebel again, but a tight squeeze around the throat was all it took for her to give in. As the light began to gradually drain from her eyes she began to nod her head in agreement, a sign that she would do whatever Kathi said, and the bigger blonde grinned before releasing her.
And right then and there, Aimee dropped to the ground, looking up at Kathi with eyes full of fear. She wanted no part of what was taking place behind her... but also knew full well that Kathi was in complete control.


"Kathi..."
The blonde, keeping a fistful of Aimee's hair held tight, looked at her giant lover. She watched as Jen, lips parted, and voice husky, kept her eyes intently focused on what was unfolding before her. Her body was glistening with excitement, and Kathi couldn't help but grin.
She may have been smaller than Jen, but it was obvious her actions had the giantess completely enthralled.


Kathi loved that. She loved using her sexuality to overpower and dominate people. She may not have known anything about Aimee herself, but that didn't matter. She merely turned around, and presented her big, full ass to the kneeling woman.
And Aimee, not wanting to be on the receiving end of Kathi's wrath again, instantly pressed her face between those full cheeks. In the relative quiet of the room, save for the occasional clacking of the woman still halfway-down Jen's pussy's heels hitting the floor, it was easy to tell that Aimee was going all out to save her own skin. She took great, deep breaths. Filling her lungs with the scent of Kathi's ass, and burying her own face as deeply as she could between those huge cheeks.


"You're so fucking hot." Jen whispered, watching with amusement. Much as she wanted to swallow Aimee, and still had every intention to, there was something so exciting about watching Kathi have her way with a submissive woman. To see this annoying figure from her past reduced to this. A kneeling little worshiper, serving the ass of a woman who was so much smaller than Jen.
"Fine."
Jen tilted her head to the side, watching as Kathi craned her neck around to look back at the giant, seated woman.
"Aimee's still not until the 25th... but you can finish that one off."


Jen didn't need to be told twice. She didn't need to be told once. The redhead was already so far up her pussy she wasn't sure she'd be able to release her if Kathi had demanded it. She didn't need the smaller woman's permission to feed herself... but she loved her all the same and would have preferred to avoid intentionally antagonizing her.
So when she arched her legs, and sucked up even more of the redhead's legs inside of her, she felt a renewed sense of excitement. She'd been edging herself for so long that the feeling of making more progress was enough to nearly make her mind go blank with arousal.
All the while, Kathi, getting her ass serviced by one of Jen's oldest enemies, watched her favorite servant's demise with excitement all her own.


"OHH!" Jen cried out, her loud, lusty moans filling the huge, mostly-empty room. Kathi finally stood up, turning around to look her new little servant in the eyes, and smiled. She could sense the trepidation from the little one as she had an idea of what was happening directly behind her, but could not see any of it. Only hear the muted screams of a woman being swallowed whole, and the lusty moans of the giantess responsible for it.
To Aimee it was a horrid, nightmarish sound. To Kathi... it was hot. An arousing symphony that set a fire inside of her pussy that needed to be doused. And she had the perfect little replacement servant to do it with.


"Get in here." She ordered, grabbing two handfuls of Aimee's hair and slamming her face in-between her legs. The spike of arousal was instant, causing Kathi to throw her head back in arousal as she stood there in the middle of the room, torn between two wonderful sights. A small, scared blonde's face buried in her pussy servicing it for dear life, and the bigger, much more arousing show unfolding in front of her.
Kathi knew better than to grow too attached to the servants that they kept around. Sooner or later this was something that would happen to all of them... and though she'd resisted it at first now that she could see the writhing bulge in Jen's stomach that she knew to be a woman fighting for her life she could feel all empathy for the little redhead gradually begin to vanish.


She didn't know the servant's name. She never would. Ultimately, it didn't matter. She got to watch as those legs were gradually slurped up by Jen's enormous pussy. Swallowed as casually as she would have a noodle. More and more of the legs vanished, as the bulge in Jen's belly began to grow even larger.
The little woman continued making noises as she was swallowed even further. Her voice was muffled, making it difficult to make out what she was saying. If Kathi had to guess, she would assume that the little one was begging to be let go. Saying that she didn't deserve whatever was happening.
She didn't... but that was what made the sight so enthralling.


Until finally, eventually, there were only knees and feet left. Kicking around with what little movement they had. Surely the redhead must have known that she'd lost the fight by this point... right?
Maybe it was more exciting to think that they never stopped thinking they had a chance.


When it was just a head stuffed into Jen's pussy the woman must have been so confident in thinking she could get free. Her hands could just pull herself out, and she would never be swallowed. But doing so would only lead her hands and arms to be sucked up next. Then, with her head fully submerged, she could only try and use her legs to try and break free. It still may have felt possible, if not for the fact that she couldn't see a thing but the inside of Jen's pussy.
Inch by inch the redheaded servant was gobbled by Jen's eager womanhood. The giant woman let out a low, bestial moan as she arched her hips up as much as she could manage. The bulge in her belly was writhing so violently, and the screams of the damned woman, though muted, were still clearly audible.


Kathi enjoyeds the show. She always did. When the last few inches of those legs vanished, leaving only a pair of boots sticking out of the huge pussy, she couldn't help but smile. It was a sight that had yet to grow old... and she hoped it never would.
Even if it did leave her a bit... wanting.


"Mmmm... thank you for that, Kathi." Jen said, lazily sitting up and looking at the smaller blonde in front of her through half-lidded eyes. "She was wonderful. A fighter to the very end. You sure know how to pick them."
"I do." Kathi said, tightening her grip around Aimee's head and driving her face further between her legs.
Kathi loved watching Jen shove whole people into her pussy. She loved having a lover capable of doing such amazing things. She loved watching Sheryl do the same, but to so many more people at a time. To watch as Sheryl grew from an extraordinarily large woman, to a towering giantess incapable of living in normal, human society. A force of nature who devoured thousands en masse to sate a seemingly never-ending hunger.


She loved it all... but it also made her feel inadequate. She tried ignoring those thoughts. She often was able to... but at times like these, when it was someone she really would have rather kept around... she began to feel something familiar. That pang of jealousy. Jen and Sheryl both had helped her realize how much she loved being a dominant woman. Someone who could make others kneel before her in utter supplication. She'd grown taller, stronger, and curvier in the time since she met the pair, and there was hardly a person, man or woman, who could stand against her.
But... she wasn't able to do what Jen and Sheryl did. To take lives so effortlessly. No, not just that. But to burn people as little more than fuel. Something to make themselves bigger. Stronger. Sexier. And... able to do it all the easier the next time they tried.


As these thoughts ran through her mind, she looked to the little one situated between her legs. Aimee was servicing the bigger blonde for all she was worth, and she could tell from the lascivious noises that Jen was making that she was enjoying the show as well. All while the woman already inside of her was gradually turned into more of Jen.
Kathi knew jealousy wasn't a good look... but she just couldn't help it. Jen and Sheryl were just so hot! She knew that Jen had grown bigger, and eventually been able to do what she was doing now just from being around Sheryl so often. And the same changes had been going through Kathi's body... but why couldn't she make that last step?
She would have given anything to be able to do what they did.


SHLOORP
And with a sudden loud, wet noise, Kathi felt something she never had before. She gasped in surprise, her pussy filled to a degree that she'd never experienced. And with that sense of fullness came something new. A desire. No, an urge for more. She could feel her heart race as she squeezed her legs tighter around Aimee's head... only to realize that it wasn't situated between her thighs anymore.
Craning her neck down, and looking between her big, naked tits... she saw a sight that would stick with her for the rest of her life.


Aimee's head was gone.
Kathi arched her head back as an indescribable pleasure grabbed hold of her entire being, and nearly forced her into unconsciousness. The sight of the smaller woman's neck ending right at the entrance to her pussy drove Kathi mad with desire, and an echoing scream of pleasure reverberated throughout the entire, huge room.


Jen watched, eyes wide, amazed at what she was seeing. A pang of jealousy ran through her over the idea that she wasn't stuffing Aimee up her own cunt... but the sight of Kathi finally being able to do this to another person was too erotic to pass up. She watched as Kathi's lips seemed to almost chew on the smaller one's neck as she worked her way up higher and higher, but that wasn't all.
Perhaps most interesting of all was what she didn't see.


THUD.
The ground began to shake violently, shaking Jen from her stupor as both she and Kathi turned to the enormous window. They knew well what those quakes meant, and were eager to get an eyeful as the shaking grew louder and louder.


Right up until the huge, retractable window that allowed them a wonderful view of the outside world was instead consumed by something else entirely. Two massive thighs, big enough to encompass the entire house and crush it into rubble if they so desired. And, situated directly between all that leg was an enormous pussy. Naked, freely on display, and wonderfully inviting.
Kathi and Jen both appreciated the way that Sheryl liked to make her entrance. The sight was always something to behold, though this time there was a conspicuous lack of people fighting for their lives sticking out from between those legs.

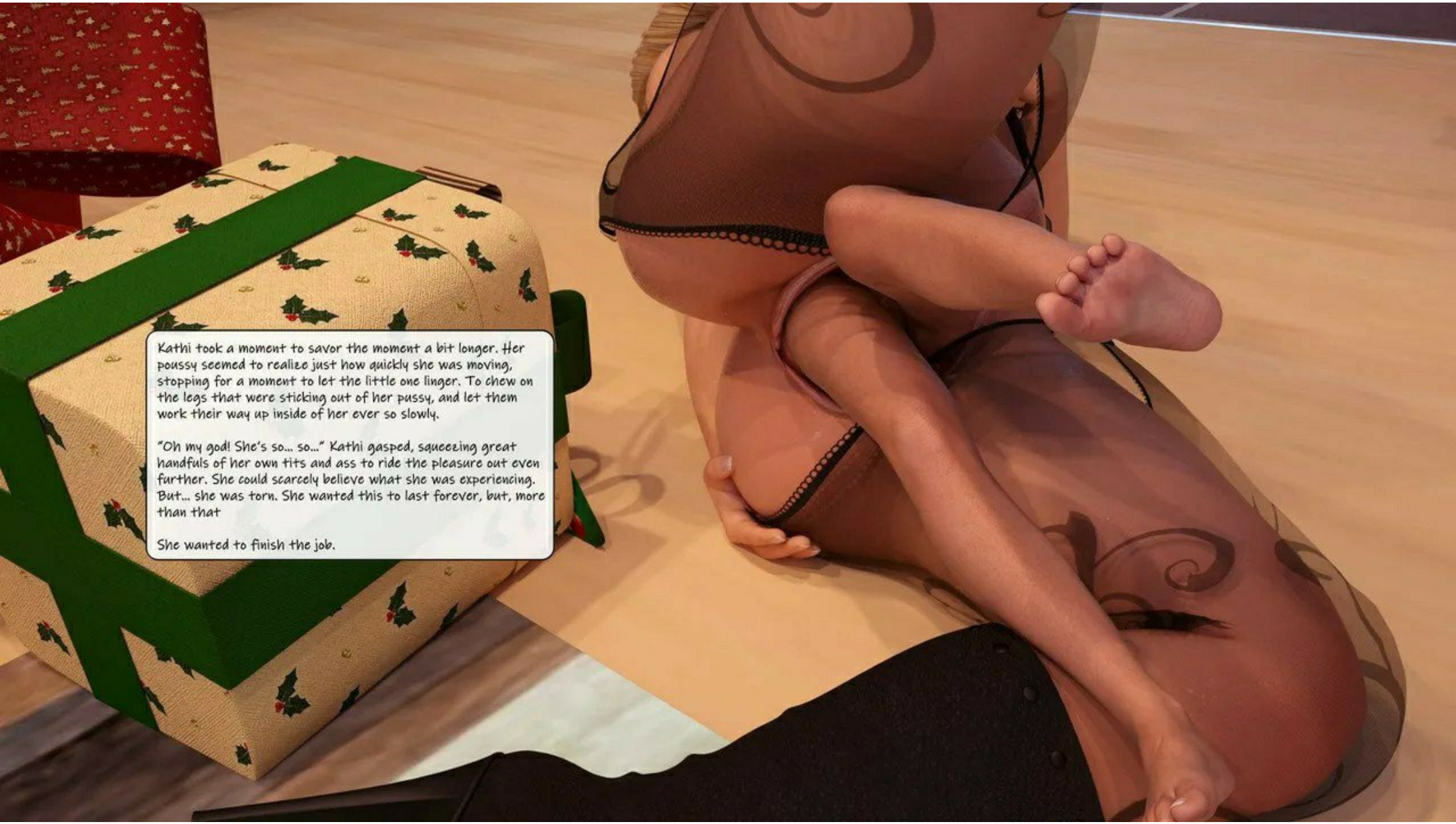

"What is going on in there?" Sheryl asked, repositioning herself so she could peer into the enormous opening. Her massive tits filled the view for the smaller pair inside, but then again, everything about Sheryl was massive. Simply having the opportunity to watch her move and live in the same world they did was one that they were always grateful for, because most others who got the chance to see her in all her glory would not live to tell the tale.
"Wait... is that...?" Sheryl suddenly asked, her lips turning up into a smirk at what she was clearly seeing in front of her.

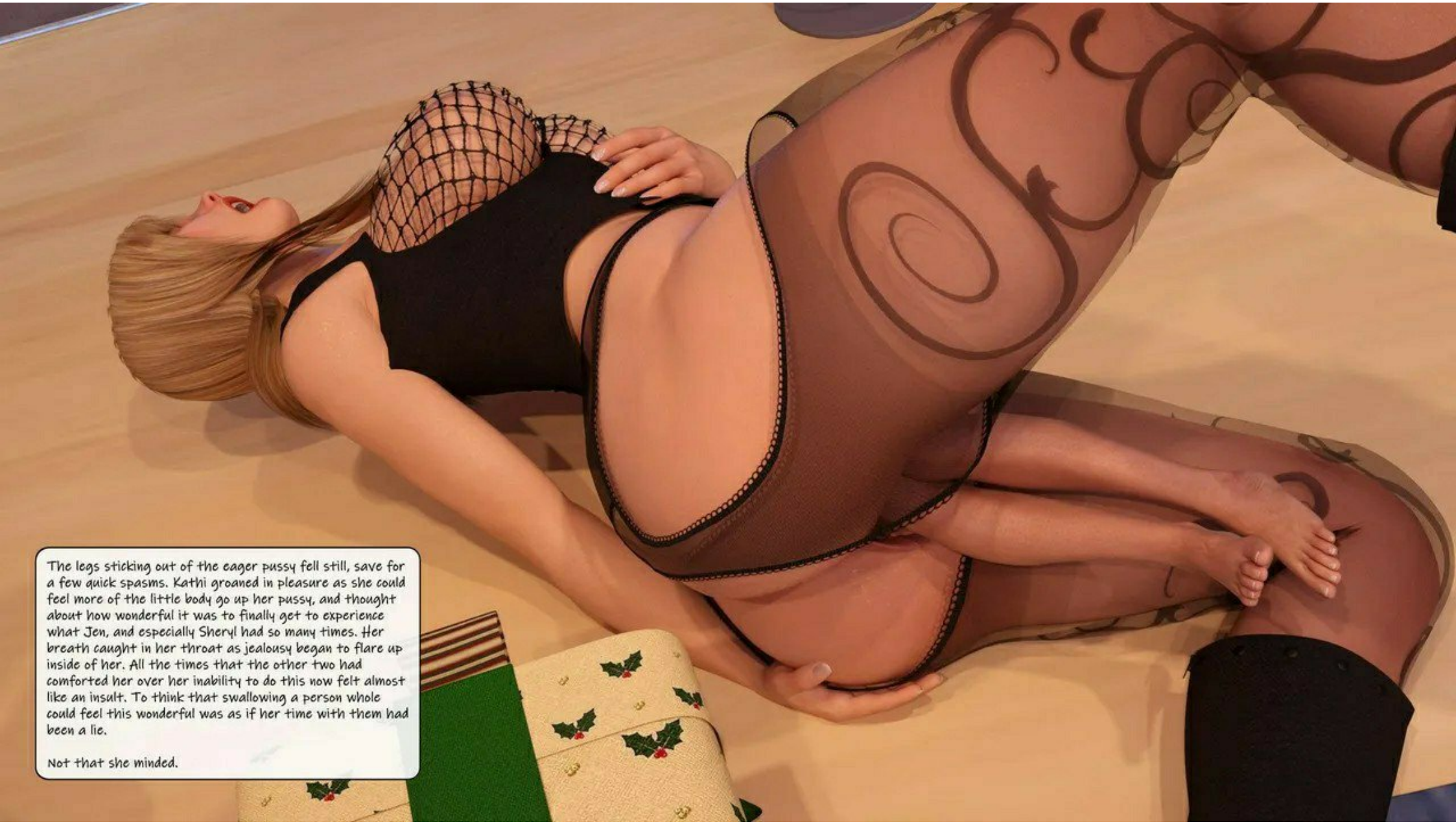

"How long has this been going on?" She asked, suddenly dropping to her belly to get a clear look inside. As she did so her superheated body melted the snow all around her before she even touched it.
The two smaller women looked up at Sheryl, excited that they were given the opportunity to give her a show for once. She smiled excitedly down at the wriggling bulge violently shaking the inside of Jen's belly, but couldn't hide her interest over the other sight even more.


At first it had appeared that maybe Kathi hadn't done anything of note at all. That she simply had another unfortunate woman's face mashed into her eager pussy, forced to eat her out for the enjoyment of the pair under threat of a hot demise inside of either Jen or Sheryl.
But after a second it was clear that the woman's head had vanished up inside of Kathi's pussy entirely. Even Jen, appreciative as she was of Sheryl's appearance, quickly turned back to enjoy the show as the smaller blonde woman wiggled her hips atop the shoulder of the trembling figure that Kathi was consuming.

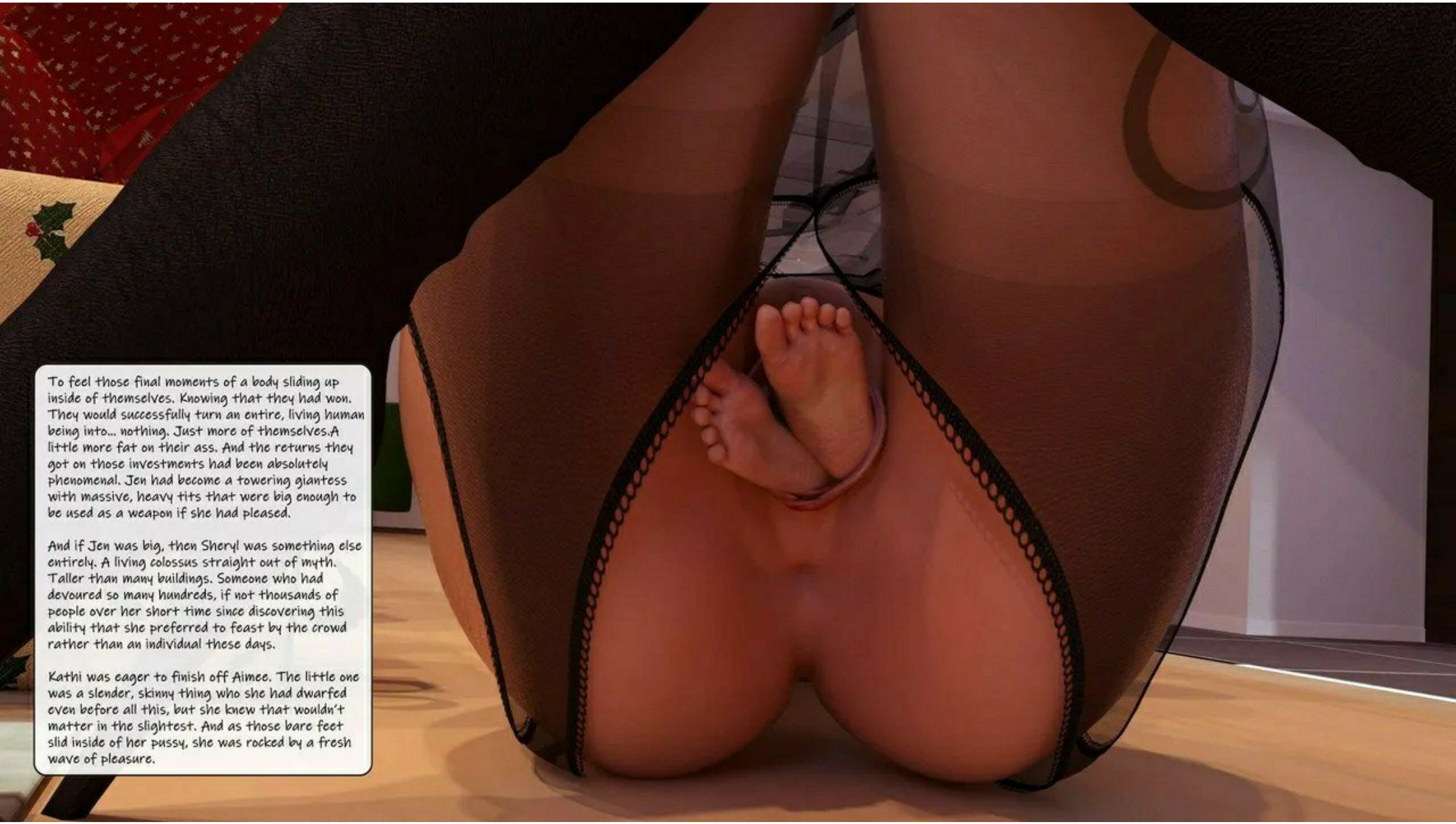

Kathi, seemingly sensing that all eyes were on her, decided to do what came natural. How she knew what to do even she was unsure, but along with the immense pleasure and sense of fullness within her was something else. A tingling urge that told her to spread her legs further, so the little body could better slide inside of her. The feeling that it wasn't enough. That the head stuffed inside of her pussy was only teasing her, and she wouldn't feel truly satisfied until the entire thing had made its way inside of her.
So she obliged. Her legs spread further, and Aimee's body sprung to life as she near-instantly felt more of her body slide up Kathi's sopping cunt.


Sheryl and Jen both watched in amazement as the woman seemed to be an absolute natural at this. While Kathi's obvious moans of pleasure sold just how excited she was, it was just how quickly the tiny woman's body made its way up inside of her that had the pair so enthused. Only a moment after everyone stopped to watch her she had fallen to her side, and engulfed Aimee's entire torso with one quick movement.
The sight of two slender, skinny legs kicking around and trying to free themselves was incredible. Particularly because it highlighted just how thick and curvy Kathi herself had become, as each of her legs were absolutely massive in comparison to the skinny little noodles sticking out of her pussy.


Kathi took a moment to savor the moment a bit longer. Her poussy seemed to realize just how quickly she was moving, stopping for a moment to let the little one linger. To chew on the legs that were sticking out of her pussy, and let them work their way up inside of her ever so slowly.
"Oh my god! She's so... so..." Kathi gasped, squeezing great handfuls of her own tits and ass to ride the pleasure out even further. She could scarcely believe what she was experiencing. But... she was torn. She wanted this to last forever, but, more than that
She wanted to finish the job.


The legs sticking out of the eager pussy fell still, save for a few quick spasms. Kathi groaned in pleasure as she could feel more of the little body go up her pussy, and thought about how wonderful it was to finally get to experience what Jen, and especially Sheryl had so many times. Her breath caught in her throat as jealousy began to flare up inside of her. All the times that the other two had comforted her over her inability to do this now felt almost like an insult. To think that swallowing a person whole could feel this wonderful was as if her time with them had been a lie.
Not that she minded.


How was she supposed to know? This sensation known only to the other two had been bestowed upon her, and as more of the smaller woman's body slid up her cunt she could feel new waves of pleasure radiating through her. She had often asked both Jen and Sheryl what the most enjoyable part of the whole process was. They both had different outlooks. Jen seemed to prefer subservience, and swallowing whole people who she convinced to enter her pussy of their own accord, whether naturally or through intimidation. Sheryl, by contrast, enjoyed a good fight. One she would inevitably win as she felt tiny bodies give in to the immense strength behind her muscles, and slide inside of her.
The only thing they seemed to agree on was that the best part was always the finale.


To feel those final moments of a body sliding up inside of themselves. Knowing that they had won. They would successfully turn an entire, living human being into... nothing. Just more of themselves.A little more fat on their ass. And the returns they got on those investments had been absolutely phenomenal. Jen had become a towering giantess with massive, heavy tits that were big enough to be used as a weapon if she had pleased.
And if Jen was big, then Sheryl was something else entirely. A living colossus straight out of myth. Taller than many buildings. Someone who had devoured so many hundreds, if not thousands of people over her short time since discovering this ability that she preferred to feast by the crowd rather than an individual these days.
Kathi was eager to finish off Aimee. The little one was a slender, skinny thing who she had dwarfed even before all this, but she knew that wouldn't matter in the slightest. And as those bare feet slid inside of her pussy, she was rocked by a fresh wave of pleasure.


Kathi fell to her back. Her body was drenched with sweat. Her hair matted to her face. Her breath hard to catch as a powerful sensation built up inside of her.
And like a nuclear bomb, it went off all at once. With Aimee having vanished from his world entirely up Kathi's pussy, she finally got to experience that post-consumption bliss that both Sheryl and Jen had so frequently described. A small geyser of clear fluid burst from her pussy as she arched her neck back, slamming it into the floor as pleasure began to wreck her entire body. Her heart raced so quickly she feared it would pop, but impossibly-strong sensations radiated through her entire body. Centered in her pussy, they extended outwards to the rest of her body until even her fingers and toes felt warm.
The entire ordeal lasted over a minute, before finally beginning to subside.

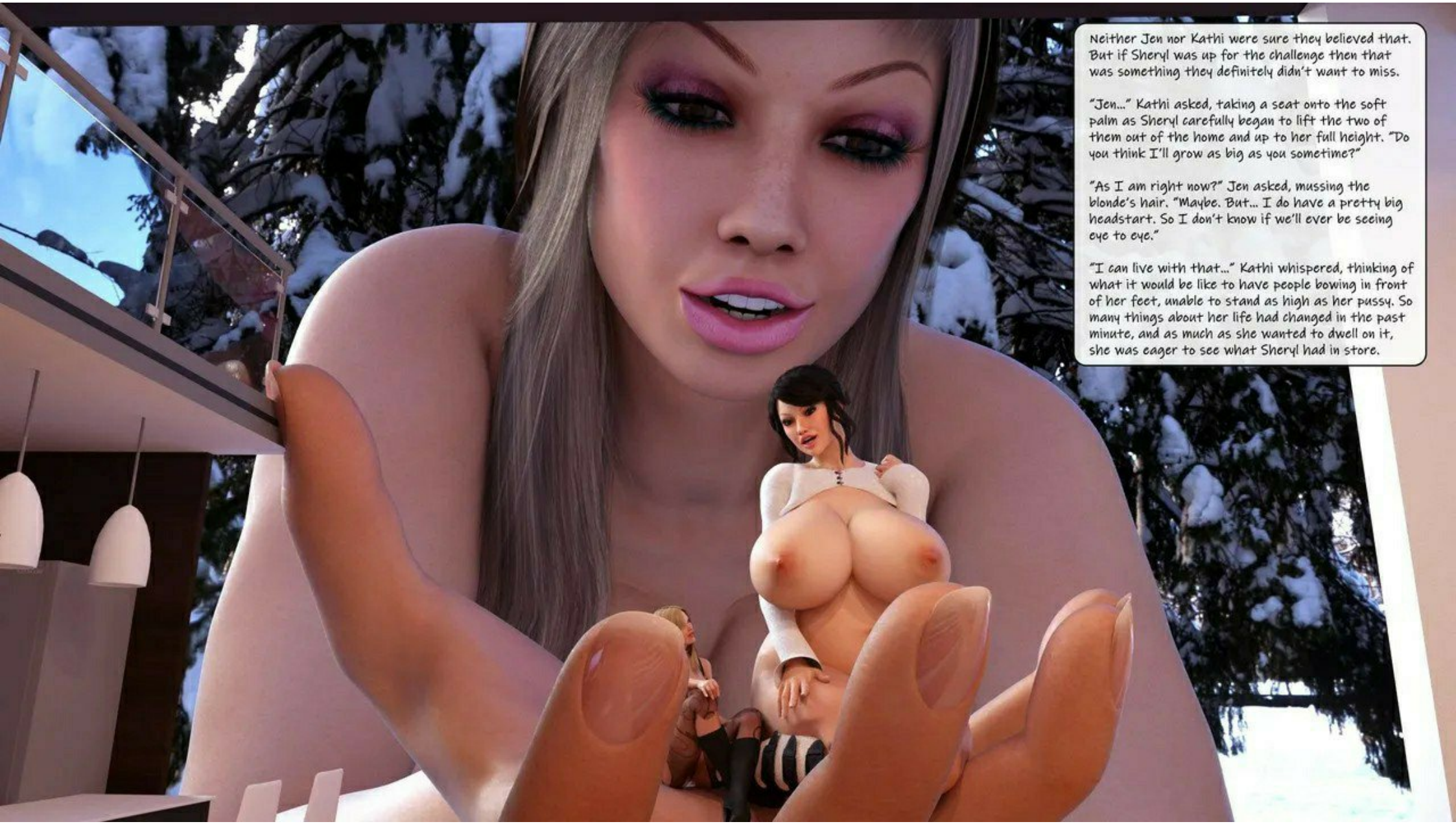

But... rather than the post-orgasmic bliss she had felt in her life up until this point, she was hit by something different. A burst of energy exploded through her entire body. She felt like she could run a mile. Like she could lift a hundred pounds over her head and toss it as easily as she would have an empty glass bottle. Like she could do this all over again and fill her pussy with new, helpless lives that could do nothing to stop her.
But beneath all of that energy was something else. A slight emptiness. A pang of hunger, that both Jen and Sheryl had also described. Something to always remind her of what she was capable of.

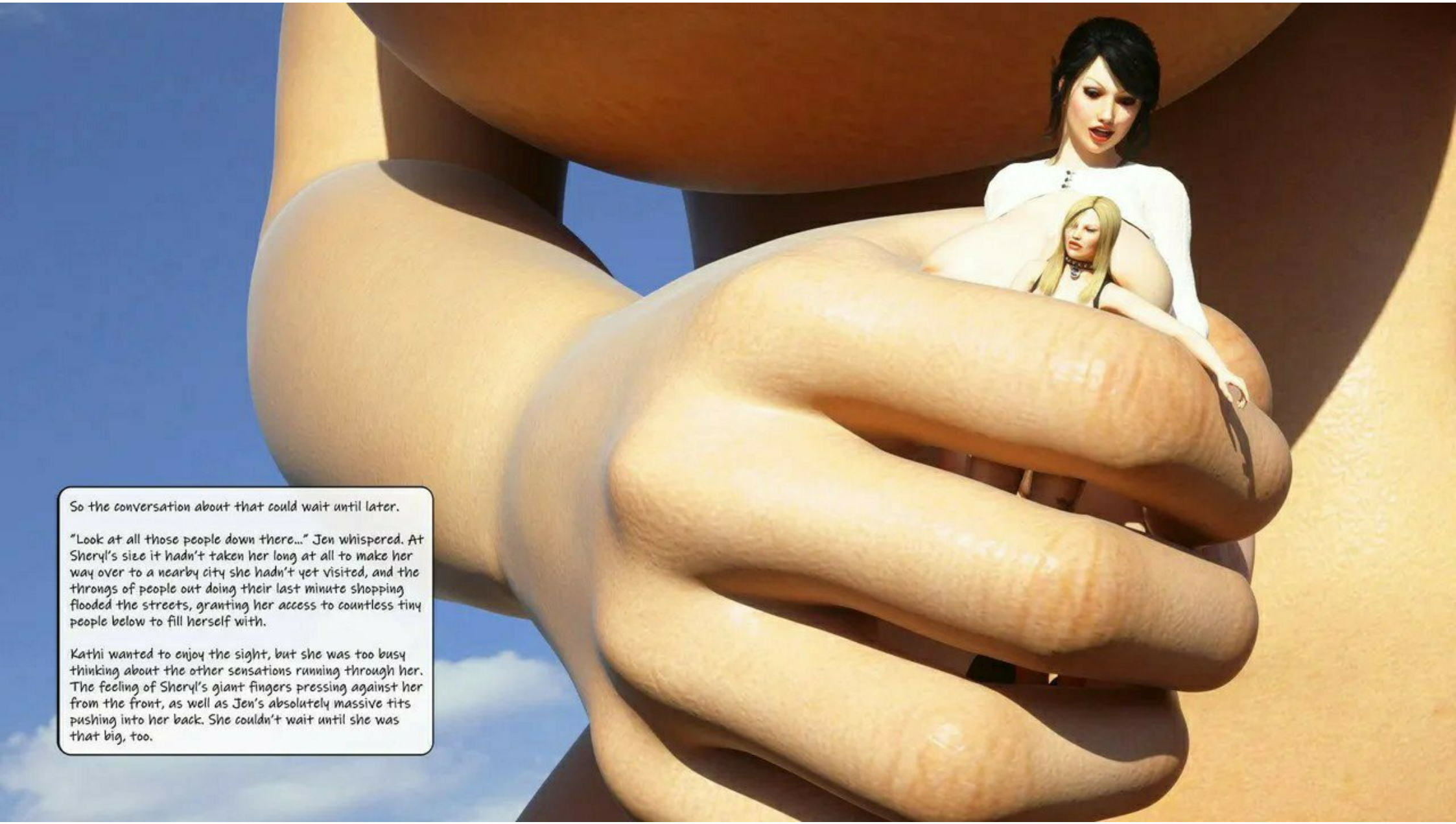

And something that would make her view the rest of humanity as little more than food for her newly-enhanced body.
"WOW!"
Kathi was shaken from her reverie when Jen finally rose to her knees, closing some of the distance between the two of them. For just a moment the smaller blonde was hit by a wave of guilt and fear, realizing what she'd done. Aimee was supposed to be Jen's gift, and she'd just... in her lust-addled mind she'd...
But Jen wasn't mad. No, her wide smile instantly put Kathi at ease, and she couldn't help but smile back.


"Was that your first? Tell me that was your first time!"
Kathi looked down at her belly, and gave it a nice rub. She looked back up at Jen, smiling back up at the kneeling giant woman.
"I... think so."
"Wow..." Jen whispered, running her hands down Kathi's body. "She didn't even make a bump in your stomach. I wonder what that means?"


"Maybe she can digest people way faster than either of us... Maybe I should swallow her now so she doesn't become a threat."
Jen and Kathi both looked up at Sheryl, who smiled down at the two of them. It may have been a joke, but they both silently began to wonder if she was onto something. It wasn't like it took either of the bigger women very long to break down a whole person into nothing... but with Kathi it seemed as if it had been near-instantly. When Aimee's head had vanished up her pussy it hadn't even made a bulge in her mid-section.
The prospect that Kathi could be dozens of times more efficient than either of them was very, very exciting.
"By the way..." Sheryl continued, reaching a hand towards the room. "I'm feeling a bit peckish. What do you say we stop by the city for some Christmas dinner?"


"Only if you save some for me... no. For both of us." Jen said, climbing to her feet. She dusted herself off, gave her still-wriggling belly a firm pat, and began to walk towards the outstretched hand. Kathi followed behind quickly, eager to see a show that she was sure would put what she'd just done to shame. Her mind may have been swirling with thoughts over what this would mean for their relationship going forward, but it was still always incredible to watch Sheryl do her thing onto an unsuspecting populace.
"It's Christmas Eve. There's going to be so many people in those streets that even I can't have them all." Sheryl laughed.


Neither Jen nor Kathi were sure they believed that. But if Sheryl was up for the challenge then that was something they definitely didn't want to miss.
"Jen..." Kathi asked, taking a seat onto the soft palm as Sheryl carefully began to lift the two of them out of the home and up to her full height. "Do you think I'll grow as big as you sometime?"
"As I am right now?" Jen asked, mussing the blonde's hair. "Maybe. But... I do have a pretty big headstart. So I don't know if we'll ever be seeing eye to eye."
"I can live with that..." Kathi whispered, thinking of what it would be like to have people bowing in front of her feet, unable to stand as high as her pussy. So many things about her life had changed in the past minute, and as much as she wanted to dwell on it, she was eager to see what Sheryl had in store.


So the conversation about that could wait until later.
"Look at all those people down there..." Jen whispered. At Sheryl's size it hadn't taken her long at all to make her way over to a nearby city she hadn't yet visited, and the throngs of people out doing their last minute shopping flooded the streets, granting her access to countless tiny people below to fill herself with.
Kathi wanted to enjoy the sight, but she was too busy thinking about the other sensations running through her. The feeling of Sheryl's giant fingers pressing against her from the front, as well as Jen's absolutely massive tits pushing into her back. She couldn't wait until she was that big, too.


Sheryl, on the other hand, played the part of a rampaging monster well. She had to, as at this point her insatiable hunger for stuffing people up her sopping cunt couldn't be satisfied through old, outdated means. She had to make her way to the population centers herself, and feed until she was satisfied.
NORTH
495
EXIT 25
LAST EXIT
SPEED LIMIT 50
ONE WAY
DRUGS
photo lab
COSMETICS
PARKING


PARKING
RESTAURANT
Christmas Eve seemed like a good time to do exactly that, and she was enthused to see that she had been so correct. There were so many people all around her that she hadn't even cared that she'd crushed a few under her feet just to get closer to the main part of the crowd. There was no way she could consume them all anyway, so why not have some fun with some who would otherwise get away?


"Look at all these irresponsible little shoppers." Sheryl said, turning her attention to the pair in her hand. "What kind of person waits until Christmas Eve to do their shopping, anyway?"
The two looked up at Sheryl, and could hear the excitement in her voice. Seeing so many people gathered in one place was obviously an incredible turn-on for her, and being so close to her massive tits meant they could see her already-stiff nipples grow even harder.

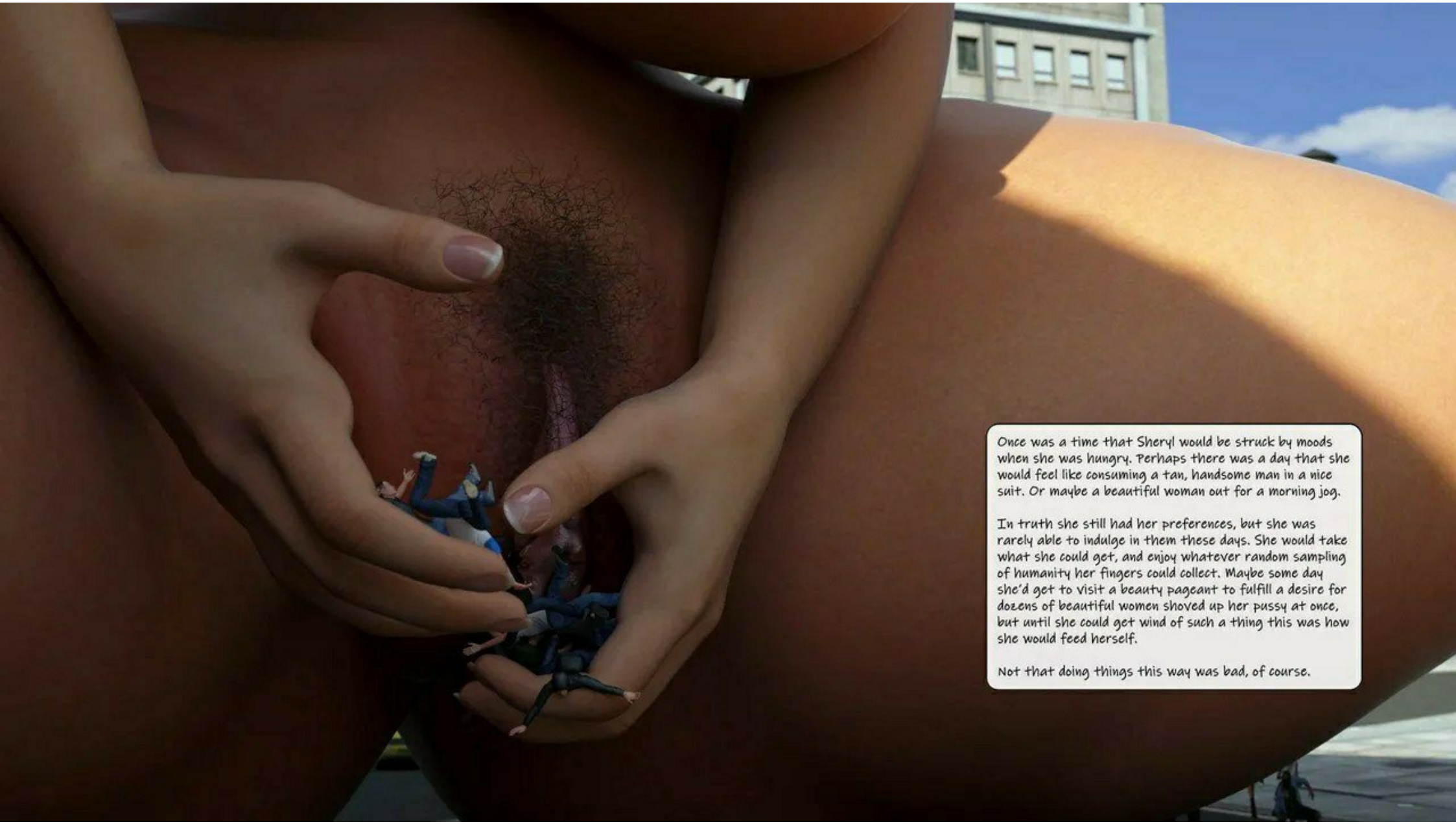

"I don't want to accidentally get you two mixed up while I'm doing my thing." Sheryl offered, as she gently dropped both Jen and Kathi onto a building nearby. One that would provide them with an excellent view of what was to come, while also meaning that neither could possibly get mixed into the crowds below.
Sheryl loved the pair more than anything in the world... but when she was hungry she could become positively ravenous. Best to make sure that those important to her were separated before beginning.
REST
DRUG
COSMETI
PHARMA


Jen and Kathi understood this. Though they would have preferred front row seats to seeing throngs of people shoved up Sheryl's pussy, they had also been on the receiving end of Sheryl's hunger in the past, and knew just how strong she was.


PARKING
RESTAURANT
Even now, as the giant woman crouched over the huge crowds, her legs spread and bare pussy visible, it was clear that she was going to go absolutely feral with the spread before her. Her pussy seemed to be visibly salivating over the sight of so many people within snacking range, but Sheryl paused.
For just a moment.


So that as many people as possible could find themselves directly in front of her as possible. Then, with a powerful CRASH, she plopped onto the ground. Every part of her immensely curvy body jiggled with the suddenness of it. Her tits rippled for several seconds, her thighs jiggled, but it also masked her latest desire.
A rumble that traveled through her stomach.
Legs spread wide, Sheryl looked over the people below, pursing her lips in excitement. She had grown used to being this big startlingly fast, and any sense of empathy for normal-sized people had vanished along with it. She wasn't looking at crowds of humanity anymore. Just a buffet of living snacks she was eager to feed on.
RESTAURANT


RESTAURANT
And if they were right there in front of her, why keep delaying?
The giantess's lips turned up into a smile as she leaned forward. Her massive tits squished against her belly as her legs spread further, and she brought both hands forward like massive scoops. Only she wasn't digging up earth for construction, or other uses. She was collecting people to feed to her pussy.
Screams rang through the crowd as people quickly came to realize what was happening, but they were helpless to do anything about it. Bodies were packed too tightly to move at anything more than a snail's pace, and even then, the giant woman's reach alone meant that many of them were doomed even if they could move at full speed.

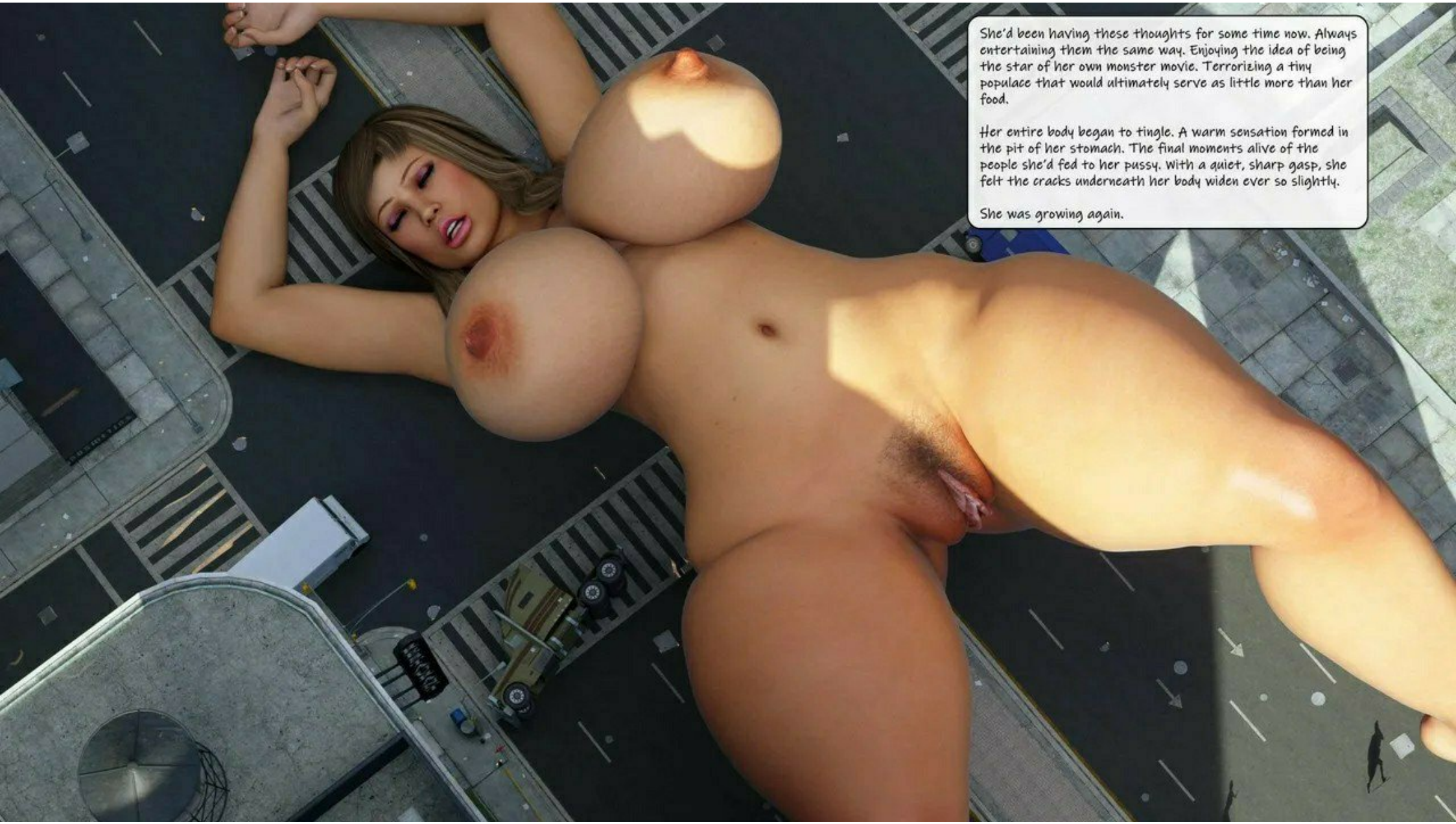

Once was a time that Sheryl would be struck by moods when she was hungry. Perhaps there was a day that she would feel like consuming a tan, handsome man in a nice suit. Or maybe a beautiful woman out for a morning jog.
In truth she still had her preferences, but she was rarely able to indulge in them these days. She would take what she could get, and enjoy whatever random sampling of humanity her fingers could collect. Maybe some day she'd get to visit a beauty pageant to fulfill a desire for dozens of beautiful women shoved up her pussy at once, but until she could get wind of such a thing this was how she would feed herself.
Not that doing things this way was bad, of course.

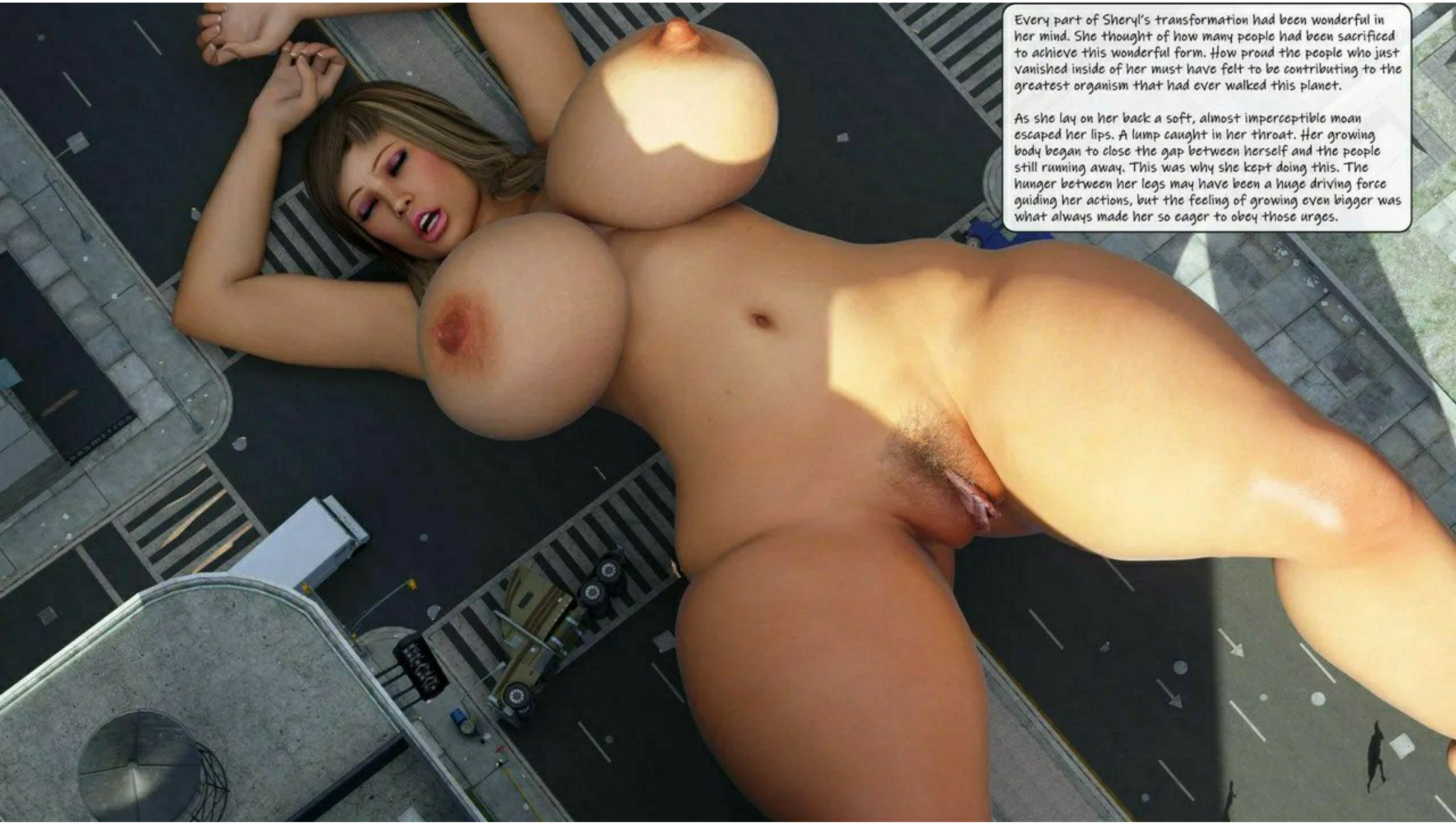

There was something immensely appealing about eating people the way she did now. The crowds of people she feasted upon hardly viewed her as a person anymore, and why should they? Her size and strength alone meant she had little connection to humankind anymore. She was more a force of nature. An immense, destructive force that was eager to fill herself with whatever human lives it could feast upon, and had little more in the way of desire than that.
Jen and Kathi were truly lucky that they were on her good side...

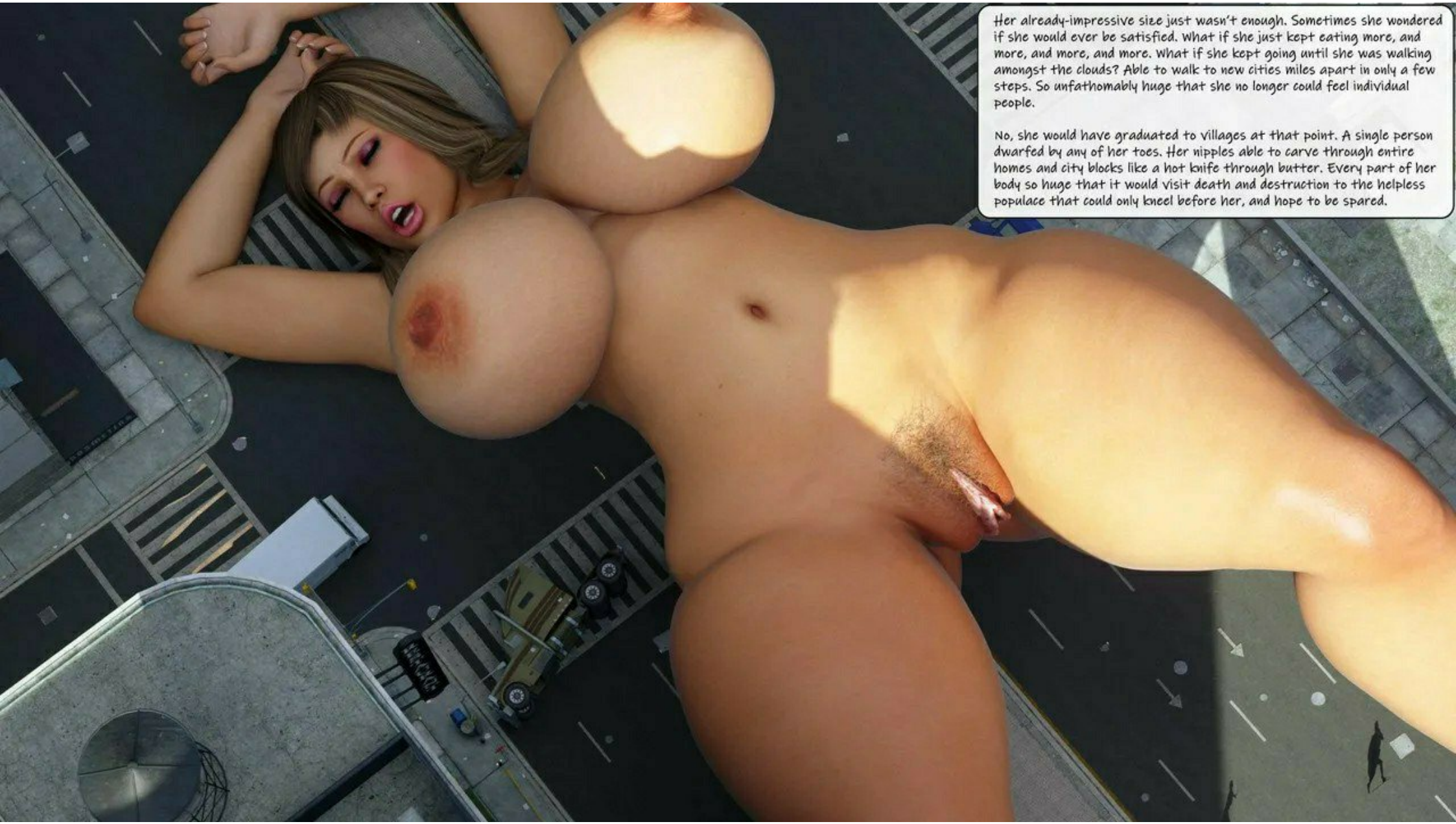

STAURANT
An apple a day...
Everyone else? Not so much.
Sheryl's pussy opened wide like a second mouth all its own, hungry, and eager to be fed. Even with a body count as high as hers there was still something so wonderful about the first touch of a new body against her pussy. The eager lips effortlessly swallowed a half-dozen people in one fell swoop, as Sheryl's immense size meant she could have done even more if she were less careful about it.
But she liked this part most. To feel the little ones writhe around inside of her. Fight against her muscles. And eventually lose.
Then, she would just pick up a second handful, and do it all over again.


Sheryl didn't know how many people she'd jammed inside of her pussy before she stopped to let them all digest. She could have done more, of course. Could have filled herself with the entire city's worth of people, she was sure. But the enjoyment she got out of melting away the helpless little people just barely eked out the pleasure she received from going on endless consumption sprees.
If the tiny populace had anything to be thankful for, it was that. An unleashed, unhinged, and ravenous Sheryl could become a human furnace, burning away thousands of people in a day and growing all the while if she really, truly set her mind to it.


Sheryl exhaled deeply. She loved this part.
In only a few seconds the noticeable roundness in her belly had all but faded, leaving it flat once again. Her immense body stretched out all across the street, while she stopped to occasionally feel the weight of her fat tits atop her chest for fun.
She was so big now. So very huge. Were it not for the near-constant hunger begging her to use the throngs of humanity around her in a more efficient manner, she'd have loved to try her hand at playing the role of a rampaging monster sometime. Crushing cars and people under her feet. Smashing bodies between her tits. Maybe even just swallowing a few people whole using her mouth, and eating them as an ordinary person would regular food.


She'd been having these thoughts for some time now. Always entertaining them the same way. Enjoying the idea of being the star of her own monster movie. Terrorizing a tiny populace that would ultimately serve as little more than her food.
Her entire body began to tingle. A warm sensation formed in the pit of her stomach. The final moments alive of the people she'd fed to her pussy. With a quiet, sharp gasp, she felt the cracks underneath her body widen ever so slightly.
She was growing again.


Every part of Sheryl's transformation had been wonderful in her mind. She thought of how many people had been sacrificed to achieve this wonderful form. How proud the people who just vanished inside of her must have felt to be contributing to the greatest organism that had ever walked this planet.
As she lay on her back a soft, almost imperceptible moan escaped her lips. A lump caught in her throat. Her growing body began to close the gap between herself and the people still running away. This was why she kept doing this. The hunger between her legs may have been a huge driving force guiding her actions, but the feeling of growing even bigger was what always made her so eager to obey those urges.


Her already-impressive size just wasn't enough. Sometimes she wondered if she would ever be satisfied. What if she just kept eating more, and more, and more, and more. What if she kept going until she was walking amongst the clouds? Able to walk to new cities miles apart in only a few steps. So unfathomably huge that she no longer could feel individual people.
No, she would have graduated to villages at that point. A single person dwarfed by any of her toes. Her nipples able to carve through entire homes and city blocks like a hot knife through butter. Every part of her body so huge that it would visit death and destruction to the helpless populace that could only kneel before her, and hope to be spared.


What if she grew even bigger than that? Walking with clouds among her knees, unable to see what was happening beneath her. Turning anything that fell under her shadow into a mass grave. Having to have people actively organize to feed themselves to her, as even scooping up an entire city would leave her with more debris than actual humankind to eat.
It was all so very exciting, but... Sheryl wasn't alone.

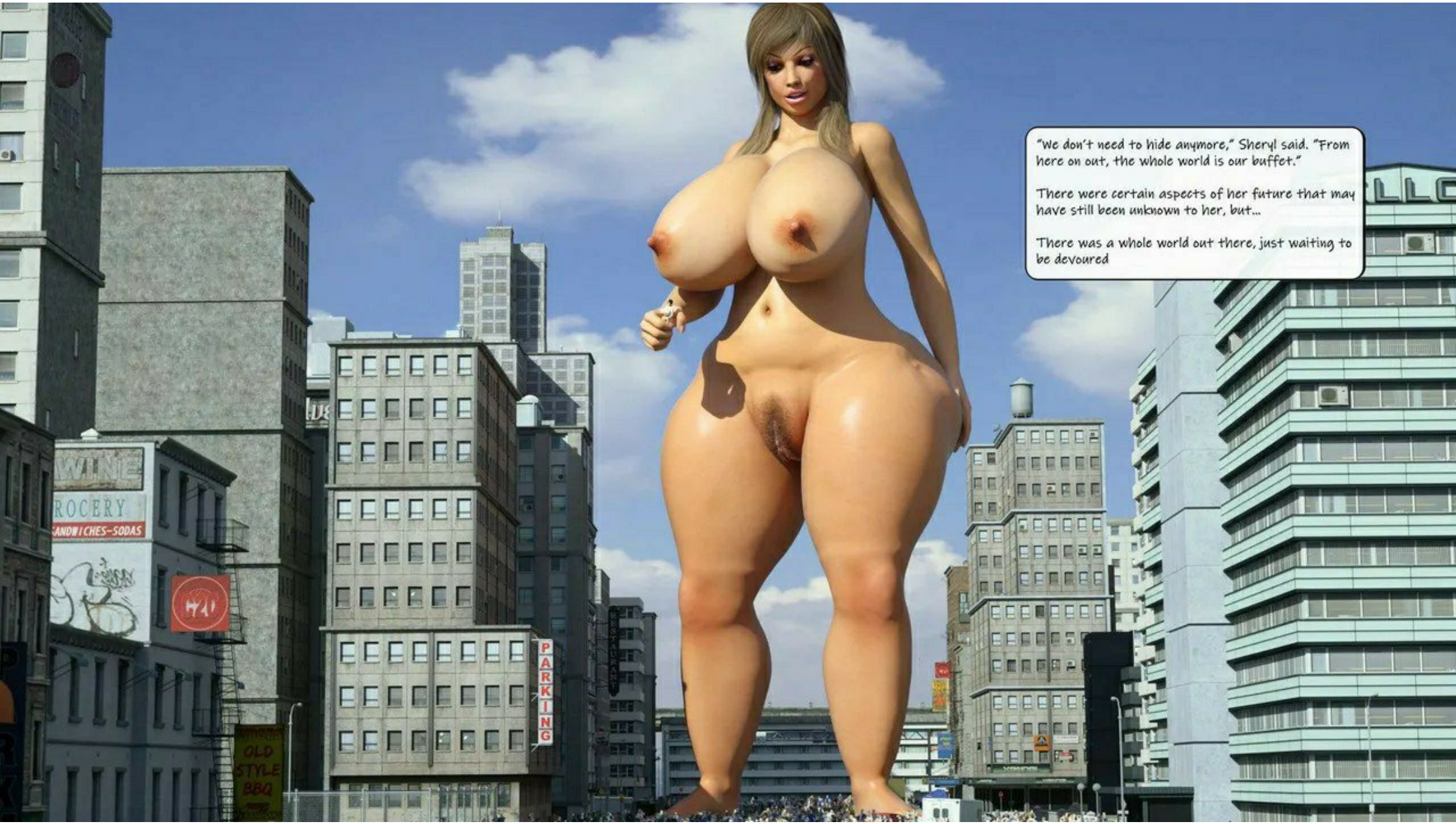


Thoughts like that were too wild to seriously consider. She was no longer alone in the world. If she were to grow that huge, what would become of Jen? Of Kathi? She couldn't well leave them behind to watch as she enacted total destruction of humanity for her own amusement.

The future that laid ahead of Sheryl was obvious. She *would* grow bigger. She *would* keep eating. She *would* end countless more lives in an effort to slake a hunger that demanded satisfaction.

With a low, rumbling groan, the immense giantess sat up. Sweat coated her body despite the cold temperatures outside, and a lazy smile crossed her face. The growth had been brief, but it was enough to close the gap between herself and the people who were still running.


With a low, rumbling groan, the immense giantess sat up. Sweat coated her body despite the cold temperatures outside, and a lazy smile crossed her face. The growth had been brief, but it was enough to close the gap between herself and the people who were still running.
Sheryl smiled, and looked down to Jen and Kathi, who were perched on the building next to her. She reached out and picked them up, gently gripping them in her palm.


"We don't need to hide anymore," Sheryl said. "From here on out, the whole world is our buffet."
There were certain aspects of her future that may have still been unknown to her, but...
There was a whole world out there, just waiting to be devoured
WINE
ROCERY
SANDWICHES-SODAS
OLD STYLE BBQ
PARKING


FAST FOOD
DRUGS
photo lab
COSMETICS
RESTAURANT
THE END