Satisfying the Boss's Hunger Part 8

Story by Groblek

Art by Redfired0g

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"Here I come, Jen, I hope you've got him ready for me! Look what I found on the way! She calls herself Candi, and I couldn't resist sweetening the evening a bit." Sheryl said as she squeezed through the door into Guy's bedroom.

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Sheryl pulled a scantily-clad woman into the room behind her. She licked her lips when she saw Guy, then winked at Jen. "You know what I like, Jen. He's yummy."

Jen grinned back, "Well, don't just stand there, bring her over and get this party started." She put her hand on Guy's back and gave him a gentle shove. "Go on and help Sheryl out of those clothes. Unless she's more woman than you can handle."


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"Three people is going to cost extra, lady." Candi said to Sheryl, sounding stern. "You didn't say anything about any friends when you picked me up."
"Sure, whatever you say." Sheryl said, waving her hand dismissively at the prostitute. "You can help yourself to my wallet while you get me out of this dress. Then it's time for you to earn that money."



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"You're right, she does put on quite a show. I can hardly wait for my turn." Guy said, staring as Candi came up for air after Sheryl's first orgasm.
"That was a good start, but I need you to go deeper, Candi." Sheryl said.
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"Yeah, Sheryl's not going to be satisfied with just one little orgasm, are you, love?" Jen asked, winking at Sheryl as she used her hand to part her fiancée's labia. "Use your arms this time, Candi." She ordered, earning a sigh from the prostitute.
"Whatever you want, ladies." Candi said, slipping her arms into Sheryl.
"Right there! Your head too!" Sheryl demanded.
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"Hey, wait! Mmmph!" Candi exclaimed as Sheryl bucked her hips, forcing the woman's entire head into her pussy.
"Deeper!" Sheryl ordered, lifting her hand off the woman as her pussy got a good grip.
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"Hey, where do you think you're going?" Sheryl said, grabbing Guy by the neck with one hand as he tried to leave the bed. "There's plenty of me to go around, and Candi's going to need help." Sheryl called out, bucking her hips as she pulled inward with her vaginal muscles. "Just like that, Candi! Keep going!" The giantess moaned, another orgasm starting to build inside her.
Jen watched the woman's shoulders slide inside Sheryl. "Don't go away now, Guy. We're just getting to the good part." She said, not taking her eyes off Candi as the other woman slid steadily deeper inside Sheryl.
"Good part? Her whole head is in there! That's crazy! I didn't sign up to be a human dildo!"
Jen laughed. "It's too late to back out now, Guy. You said you were man enough to handle a big woman, now you're going to have to prove it."
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"Mmmph!" Guy's further protests were muffled as Sheryl shoved his face into her breast. Jen climbed up onto Sheryl's other leg and began kissing her giant nipple.

"Ahh!" Sheryl moaned, clenching hard around Candi's body and pulling the woman's torso all the way inside herself. "Yes! More!" She cried out.

"Come on, Guy, help me make Sheryl cum." Jen called out, reaching a hand down to stroke her lover's clit. Sheryl's folds were slick with her juices, and Jen felt her lover's body shake beneath her as she found the right spot. "All you have to do is reach your hand in and give Sheryl's clit a good stroke, like this." Jen said.

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Guy's voice was muffled by the breast covering his face. "Like this?" He asked tentatively as he reached between Sheryl's legs. His hand first grabbed Candi's butt as it slipped inside the giantess, then he found Sheryl's engorged clit and began stroking it.
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"Oh OH! YES!" Sheryl screamed, and Jen kept stroking her fiancée's wife's clit even after Guy stopped, until Candi's toes disappeared and Sheryl's body relaxed.
"That was just what I needed." Sheryl said, giving Jen a quick kiss.
"Are you sure you have room for seconds?" Jen asked, with a sly look at her fiancée.
Sheryl raised an eyebrow at Jen. "You know I do, Jen. Candi's going to go straight to my breasts here in a moment, and then I'll be all empty again."
Guy looked up, startled. "Wait, what do you mean, Candi's going straight to your breasts? Shouldn't you let her out now?"
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Jen looked up as Sheryl concentrated. She felt the bulge that had been Candi stop moving, then start to shrink as Sheryl's breasts swelled larger still.
"What the hell?! What's happening to her?" Guy exclaimed, staring at Sheryl's breast in shock.
"My body's putting her to good use." Sheryl said, as her breasts continued to grow. "I'll need new bras when I'm done with you two." She added, looking speculatively at Guy.
"What? Ahh!" Guy yelled as Sheryl pushed him backwards and he fell between her spread legs.
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Jen quickly moved behind Guy to keep him from escaping. She stifled a laugh at the look of terror he gave Sheryl..

"You just ATE her with your pussy?" His eyes were wild as he stared at Sheryl. "You did, didn't you?" Guy demanded.

"Of course I did. What else do you do with candy?" Sheryl said with a laugh.

"Wasn't it the hottest thing you've ever seen?" Jen called out, lust filling in her voice. "Now it's your turn." She said, grinning at Guy.


"What? No, you can't do this to me!" Guy said as Sheryl stuffed his feet into her hungry snatch. "Let me go!" He kicked his feet, but only succeeded in sliding deeper inside.
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"Of course I can, silly boy. You and Candi are far from the first snacks I've fed my pussy." Sheryl said with a grin. "I have very good muscles down there. Let me show you."
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Jen watched her fiancée concentrate, making a fist with one hand as she pulled Guy inward with just her vaginal muscles.
"No! Stop!" Guy gasped, bracing himself against Sheryl's thighs in an attempt to slow his inward progress.
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"In you go!" Sheryl sang out happily, slurping up Guy's hips with ease, despite his best efforts to stop her.
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"Jen! Please, you've got to stop her! This isn't what I asked for at all!" Guy yelled.
Jen shook her head, smiling down at him. "Sure it is. Your ad said you were looking for women to be part of a threesome that we'd never forget. I'll remember you every time I kiss Sheryl's pussy, just like all the others I've fed her. And you'll remember this for the rest of your life."
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"Last pull, little man. Say goodbye to the world. You're leaving it just the way you came in." Sheryl said to Guy as she ga
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"Noooo!"
Guy screamed as his torso slid into Sheryl.
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"Yes! YES!"
Sheryl moaned, stroking herself to another orgasm. Guy's chin against her folds pushed her over the edge, and she screamed in delight.
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Guy's screams were reduced to a wet bubbling sound as Sheryl's pussy slid over his face. His arms flailed wildly, grabbing for something, anything, to hold on to, but nothing came to hand.
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"There he goes." Jen said, letting Sheryl's labia fall closed over her meal.
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"Let me help you finish him off." Jen rose to her knees, leaning in to blow gently on Sheryl's clit.
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Jen lapped at Sheryl's clit with her tongue, feeling the struggles inside her lover die away completely as Sheryl's body finished the first stage of Guy's transformation. Her stimulation of Sheryl sped up Guy's final transformation into part of the Giantess.


Moments later, Sheryl's belly was flat once more, and Jen licked her lips, smiling up at her lover. "Mmm, delicious." She said, tasting the new flavors in Sheryl's cum. "Are you ready for tonight, or do we need to find another snack?" She asked.
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Sheryl got to her hands and knees, grabbing Jen by the thighs in a playful pounce. “You have no idea how ready I am, Jen.”
Jen grinned. “Why don’t you show me a little now, before we get dressed?” She asked with a suggestive wink.
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Later, Sheryl led the way as they left Guy's house.
"Let's get this evening started, Jen." Sheryl said as she reached for Jen.

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Jen reached up, letting Sheryl take her arm in one massive hand. "I think we're off to a great start already, don't you?" She said, winking at her lover.



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Sheryl chuckled. "Oh yes, Jen. Yes, I do. You really know how to get me going. But I've got plans for a hot, private, date with my future wife this evening."

"Well, we'd better not keep her waiting." Jen said with a smile. They both laughed as they left the house behind, to all appearances just a couple out for a romantic stroll together. Guy's house soon disappeared into the darkness. A few cum stains on the sheets were the only sign left of Sheryl's preparations for her date, or of the previous resident.



End of Chapter-

but go to the next page for a bonus mini-comic!

Satisfying the Boss's Hunger

Bonus Comic: Lazy Sunday

Art and Story by Redfired0g



Non-Canon:
Events Depicted are not considered part of the larger Story

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It was a lazy Sunday for Sheryl. Her and Jen had stayed out late the night before. When she finally woke around 10:30, Jen was nowhere to be found, and Sheryl was starving. She made her way to the kitchen of her massive mansion, to make a few dozen eggs for breakfast. But as she groggily made her way towards the kitchen, she noticed something far more appetizing.

An attractive woman was sprawled out on her couch, sound asleep. "Looks like Jen got me a nice little snack! How thoughtful!" she said to herself, quietly, as to not wake up the sleeping woman. This woman was fuller-bodied than most of the prey her pussy had snacked on... She'd make a filling meal.

Sheryl tiptoed over to the girl, looking her up and down. The girl had a thick hourglass figure, with breasts and hips that were nearly as big as Sheryl's, at least proportionately; just seeing her made Sheryl's stomach rumble. Sheryl recognized her uniform from a greasy diner a few miles away. Her nametag read 'Beverly.'

Sheryl cared little about her name, preoccupied as she was with the woman's body. She unbuttoned the woman's blouse. To her pleasant surprise, the woman wasn't wearing a bra. "Clever girl," Sheryl said as she looked at Beverly's huge, exposed tits. "She must make a killing in tips..."



Beverly awakened suddenly, startled by the gigantic presence that loomed over her. She was still half-asleep, and with her eyes still adjusting to the light, she could make out little more than a silhouette of Sheryl's massive form. "What the—wait, are you Sheryl? You're huge! Jen said you were big, but you must be ten feet tall!"

Jen smiled with amusement at Beverly's fearful expression. "Ten? More like twelve, the last time I measured. And that was a while ago, I've grown quite a bit since then. Now remind me, what are you here for?"

"I replied to your ad in the job pages. Ugh... I'm sorry, I passed out. Just finished up a night shift at Dan's a couple hours ago. Jen let me in; she said you were looking for a housekeeper..."

"Ah, yes. We have had a lot of... turnover with our housekeepers recently. We'll talk more about that in a moment, but first, I want to make sure you feel at home. Tell me, you seem upset. What's wrong?"

Beverly stared up in disbelief. "You're... naked... And... did you undo my blouse?"

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Sheryl responded with mock indignation. “Naked? So I am, but don’t you think it’s rude to comment on the physical appearance of a prospective employer? It’s hard for a woman my height to find clothes, and that’s without mentioning this figure of mine…” Sheryl looked down, surveying her own impressive form. “Besides, it is quite an amazing body, isn’t it? Here, I’ll pick you up so you can get a better view…”

Sheryl lifted Beverly up to her chest level, nearly ten feet off the ground.

“I spend more on clothes in a week then most people spend on their house… And yet it seems like as soon as my tailor finishes a dress, I outgrow it. You’re a pretty busty little thing yourself, I’m sure you understand the difficulty of finding a bra that fits. But enough about that savory little body of yours. Now tell me, why are you interested in this position?”

Perhaps Beverly was used to sexual harassment from the diner, or maybe she just needed the job so badly that she was willing to put up with inappropriate behavior. Either way, despite her apparent discomfort, Beverly tried to proceed as if nothing had happened. “I work part-time at Dan’s Diner, but I was looking for something else to supplement my income. I’m a hard worker, I’ll make sure everything gets clean…”


"Oh, I bet you could really get in all those dirty little crevices, couldn't you?" Sheryl lifted Beverly higher, grabbing her by the ass and lifting Beverly's chest on top of her own. "But then again, I'm not sure if I need another housekeeper right now.
'There is another position I need filled right now. As you can imagine, I have a huge appetite... Insatiable, even."
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"Sheryl," Beverly said with a forced laugh, "When you say 'appetite,' I hope you're talking about food. I don't judge your... alternative lifestyle, but it's not something I want to be a part of. Now if you're looking for a personal chef, I've mostly worked as a waitress, but I do know my way around a kitchen."
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Sheryl stared into Beverly's nervous eyes. "Oh, I'm sure you do, but that's not the need filled right now. You see, 'normal' food just doesn't seem to fill me up these days... But you, on the other hand, you look like a sumptuous little meal. Just looking at you makes my mouth water, and you still smell like food from the diner... I could just eat you all up!"
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"Oh, you're not going anywhere. I've been stalling for a bit; I was hoping Jen would show up, but it doesn't look like she's around. You know how it is in a big mansion like this, people just go missing sometimes..."

Beverly was frozen in terror. She sat in silence as Sheryl monologued about her fate. "I was going to slurp you down with my pussy, but I'd feel weird doing that without Jen, and it doesn't look like she's going to show up. And I can't wait any longer... I'm starving. Positively ravenous... so I'm going to try something I've never done before. I'm not even sure if this is going to work, but it just feels right..."

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Beverly was frozen in fear as Sheryl brought her face to Sheryl's enormous mouth. Beverly's mouth opened wide in fear, as Sheryl's opened wide, wider than it should have been able to open, even at her massive size.

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Beverly was too terrified to fight or try and flee. And besides, there was no way she could ever overpower the massive, monstrous Sheryl...



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Soon, Beverly's vision went black, as her head was engulfed by Sheryl's mouth.

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Sheryl savored the experience. This was new, and it felt exciting in a way that made Sheryl recall her other “first time.” It was a strange sensation, and at first she felt like she might choke, but the pleasure quickly overwhelmed her discomfort. Sheryl’s tongue was every bit as sensitive as her pussy, and this time, she could taste her prey as well.
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Sheryl's lips opened even wider, as she shoved down Beverly's shoulders. Logic told Sheryl that the girl wouldn't fit, but instinct told her that she would swallow Beverly one way or another, logic be damned. As she swallowed, Beverly almost seemed to be shrinking, or perhaps Sheryl was growing from the pleasure? Either way, it made little difference, as Sheryl swallowed down more of the comparatively tiny woman.
As she went deeper into Sheryl's mouth, Sheryl savored the cornucopia of tastes that came from Beverly's wonderful skin. The subtle saltiness of fresh sweat, the savory taste of food that must have wafted onto Beverly at the diner's kitchen. Sheryl pulled her deeper in, sucking up Beverly's arms and the last of her skirt, which seemed to all but dissolve in Sheryl's mouth.
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For her size, Beverly was nearly as thick around the hips as Sheryl. Sheryl's lips stretched outward as they started to circumscribe Beverly's massive ass and thighs, her jaw opening wide like a snake's. Sheryl lowered Beverly in deeper, holding Beverly's legs steady as she funneled more of Beverly into her mouth.


Once she had already sucked down Beverly's hips, the rest of her legs went down far more easily. Sheryl slurped down Beverly's legs without resistance, as Beverly had finally stopped kicking. Perhaps she was unconscious, smothered as she was in Sheryl's bodily fluids, but Sheryl didn't concern herself with such details; instead she simply savored every detail of the experience.
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Slurp! Finally, Sheryl has all but swallowed Beverly's legs. She mouthed sensually around Beverly's little feet, tickling her tiny toes with her long tongue.
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Sheryl placed her finger on her throat, feeling Beverly's feet make their way through her esophagus.


"Aaagh," Sheryl sighed as she sprawled out onto her sofa. Beverly was fighting again, kicking lightly against the inside of her stomach like a baby. "Not for long, you don't, little, uhh... What was your name again? Not that it matters, because soon you'll just be a little more fat on my ass. You filled that position beautifully. That's what I call a nice, filling brunch..."
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Sheryl closed her eyes, savoring the pleasant rush of warmth that came when she digested a victim. This time it was a little different, filling in a different way than she was used to, but still utterly satisfying.

She contemplated telling Jen about what had happened, but decided against it. “I don’t keep much away from Jen, but this… This can be our little secret, tummy.” Sheryl rubbed her belly with pleasure, as she dozed off for good, lazing away the Sunday morning.

The End