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CHAMPION
of
Venus

Sidney's Eat & Greet

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A Champion of Venus Vore Book

by

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“Damn, girl. What’d you eat to grow tits like *that?*”

“You, if you don’t stop yapping.”

Sidney ignored Leilani as best she could as she towelled off her giant udders. The damn things got so fucking *sweaty* during gigs; how was she supposed to concentrate when her world-beating milkers were drenching her top to transparency? She couldn’t even take her top off to dry them; stretching damp fabric around a pair of fleshy beachballs took herculean effort, so instead she lifted the strained fabric to just below her nipples, hooked a towel underneath, and shook it back and forth like she was polishing a bowling ball. The result was that her rack *quaked*, wobbling and jiggling while she grimaced and Leilani snickered.

The blond femboy sat on her dressing table, swinging his slender, hairless legs back and forth in jaunty rhythm while he eyed her monstrous bust. The lewd streamer was truly shameless; he didn’t seem to care that his boner was clearly visible inside his green-gradient thong. God, he was hung; Sidney might as well be asking him what *he* ate to earn such a body, but she had no desire to encourage him. They were business partners, not friends.

She just wished *he* knew that.

“Hmm, hmm.” Leilani hopped off the table and strutted toward her. Before she could react, the boy squatted down beneath her bust, which easily overshadowed him so much that she couldn’t see him anymore. What she *did* see was the camera flash.

“Guah! What the—?” Sidney jolted back as Leilani stood up again, eagerly tapping at his phone screen. He was posting something to social media – a selfie with her giant, imposing underboob in the background! Sidney flushed red and started toward him, rolling back her sleeve for a punch – but in that moment, someone knocked on the door.

“You’d better answer that, huh,” said Leilani, not looking up from his phone.

Sidney grumbled as she walked to the door. “This isn’t over,” she promised before turning the handle.

Outside stood three young, beautiful women accompanied by a concert hall guard. “As requested,” he said before walking away.

“Oh my gosh, is that really SIDNEY!?” asked one of the girls, a ditzy-looking blonde with a gigantic smile on her face. “I can’t believe this! I thought you NEVER do meet-and-greets!”

Sidney looked between them. There was the blonde bimbo, a goth with short dark hair, and a shy-looking redhead who shrunk behind the group. All three were gorgeous. Sidney’s jaw tightened as she glanced back at Leilani, who smirked at her with his phone up against his lips.

“What did you do?”

“You worked *sooo* hard up on stage,” Leilani said. “I thought you could use some R&R before your next set!”

“Little bastard,” Sidney snarled, but she couldn’t deny the appeal. Leilani had clearly told the staff to find the hottest girls in the crowd, and now they were in front of her, Sidney couldn’t exactly turn them *away*...

With a sigh, Sidney stepped aside. “Get in here,” she told the fans. “I could use some shameless bitches to massage my tits.”

“Mmhwff...!”

“Haaahh...”

Sidney let out a long, rolling moan and lazed back on the sofa, wrapping her bare legs tighter around the shy redhead’s skull. The girl gave another muffled squeal, her eyes blurring as she slurped on Sidney’s slick cunt. Her tongue rolled and lashed at her stiff clit, assailing the heavy metal singer with pleasure. While she enjoyed the noisy slurpjob, she tugged the other two girls close against her sides, growling as they eagerly kissed along her monstrous bust.

“Mhuuaahhmm...”

“Fuaah...!”

From the moment they started, it didn’t take long for the bimbo and the goth to find the big, erect bumps of her nipples... and stuff them inside their mouths. Now they sucked Sidney’s tits through her stretched-out top, drinking her sweat through the fabric, groaning through facefuls of overwhelming boob and peering up at her with pure, unadulterated *lust*.

“Fuckin’ sluts,” Sidney hissed, glowering at Leilani. The streamer-boy pointed his phone at her, recording the show with a sly look of satisfaction on his face. He groped his bulge with his free hand, humming happily as he not-so-subtly masturbated. Sidney wanted to insult him again, but he’d probably get off on *that*, too.

The three fans sank deeper into Sidney’s softness by the minute, totally losing themselves in service of their favourite small-time metal singer. They sucked and kissed and rolled out their tongues against her, groping wherever their hands could reach... Sidney just clamped her thighs even tighter around the redhead and shuffled her hips forward, getting closer to her limit with each passing second...

“Ahhn...!” The bimbo popped her lips off of Sidney’s covered nipple and licked around her mouth. “Can we, like... stick our heads under your top...?”

Sidney rolled her eyes. “Ghh, go ahead.”

The bimbo and the goth shared an excited look – and then worked together to stretch out her top as far as it could reach, shoving their heads underneath and wrapping their lips around her bare nipples! They sucked like they were dying of thirst, little mumbles and moans sounding from under Sidney’s top as she sank deeper into the sofa cushions.

“Ohhghh... Yeah, that’s the stuff... Fuck, I’m gonna—” Sidney *snarled* as she squeezed the redhead tight, arching her back and convulsing where she sat as she *squirted* like a whore! “Hnnghh!” Blushing red, cumming herself silly, Sidney thrashed and jerked in full view of Leilani’s phone camera. Her razor-teeth clenched together... when she wasn’t *wailing* in bliss and letting her long tongue stroke through the open air.

Sidney trembled and wheezed for air in the aftermath, pampered by three adoring ladies, half-buried in the sofa cushions. She squeezed the bimbo and goth's waists, digging her nails into their skin...before grasping their throats and roughly pushing them back, making their heads burst from under her top with long lines of drool dangling between their lips and her *fat fucking planetoid tits*. "You whores are *hungry*," she groaned as her thighs finally relaxed, releasing the redhead and letting her gasp for air. She tugged her pants up to cover her pussy again, knowing she'd a new outfit anyhow...

"Not bad, not bad!" Leilani crooned, and tugged down his thong to free his cock. It flopped free in a massive surge, slapping his belly and throbbing violently in the air. "But we can do better."

"If you upload this anywhere, I swear to God—"

"Don't worry! This one's for the personal spank bank... *Buuut*, that doesn't mean we shouldn't aim for quality."

"I've been keeping the crowd waiting for ten minutes," Sidney said. "Whatever you're thinking, it'd better be quick."

"That depends on your belly."

As Sidney was wondering what he meant, the three girls extracted themselves from her. In a bizarre show of solidarity, they got on their hands and knees before the ultrabusty singer and cried out in unison:

"Please eat us!"

...

A moment later, Sidney had Leilani in a headlock, his face smushed into the side of a torso-dwarfing boob. “What the *fuck* did you do!?”

“Nothing...!” Leilani’s voice was muffled by her chest. “I *miiiight* have told them about the time I saw you unhinge your jaw like a snake...”

Sidney tightened her headlock, cutting off Leilani’s oxygen supply. As he gagged and patted frantically at her arm, she looked back at the three sluts. They were still on their knees, watching her closely. Damn... to think perverts like *that* existed.

...

Gwwwrrrrgl.

Sidney froze as her own belly betrayed her by releasing a loud, wet grumble everyone in the room could hear. Leilani shook with laughter as she pushed him away, refusing to face anyone for a long few seconds.

...but when she finally turned toward the girls, she wore a *furios* expression.

“You *really* wanna churn in my gut?” Sidney asked in a quiet, simmering tone.

“Like, more than anything...” The bimbo was panting for air, fondling herself through her shorts at the mere *possibility* of being devoured by this goddess, of being converted into fat on those thighs and

humongous tits! Sidney saw the deep, desperate desire reflected in the eyes of all three girls.

Was she... really gonna do this...?

She'd never considered it before. It wasn't like she put much stock in human life; the common trash were nothing to Sidney, and she'd step on them all day to get what she wanted. She planned on world domination someday, and the peons would bow whether they liked it or not...

But *eating* them?

Well, it wasn't like she *couldn't* do it. Her body was amazing; she figured she could do just about *anything* if she put her mind to it. Her belly had taken on immense strain in the past, whether from cum or literal gallons of booze. Those afterparties could get *wild*.

...And when she looked at those scrumptious groupies, her tummy made all kinds of happy sounds.

That Leilani was a real menace.

Something switched in Sidney then, and she clamped her hands on her hips and *laughed*, pitching her head back. "Gyahahaha! You girls wanna pad out my thighs? You'd have the honour of being the first." She stepped toward them, casting a huge boobs-shaped shadow over all three of her nervous, kneeling snacks. "Now, then... *Who's first!?*"

Aulp... glhp... hulp...

In a scene similar to the recent tit-sucking, Sidney lounged on the sofa with a girl on each arm. Leilani sat across from her, eagerly recording everything with his phone... with one hand. With the other, he eagerly pumped his huge femboy cock, his bare legs spread wide as he huffed, puffed, and *wrung* his dick with intense pumps!

Sidney gulped and glurked at the redhead's thighs. Her entire upper body was lodged down the metal singer's gullet, bulging her neck and belly out like crazy. Muscular ripples bobbed the redhead's freckled legs up and down... with emphasis on the *down*; each swallow made her descend a little further, Sidney's lips creeping toward her knees.

Sidney wore an expression of strain, squinting one eye nearly shut and sweating like a pig as she devoured her first ever human. "Augh... glup..." She'd never swallowed so much solid matter before; much less matter that squirmed as it went down. But to her shock, it wasn't nearly as difficult as she'd expected. "Hlllahh..." Her long tongue curled around the redhead's legs to guide her inwards, never relenting in her deep, wet *gulps*.

Inside, Sidney heard the girl squealing, moaning, yelping... but she had no idea what she was saying. Nor did she care; even if she was begging to get out, it was far too late now.

"Whoa..." The goth held an ear to Sidney's belly, feeling it distort and squirm as the redhead slowly entered, and stretched out, the sac of her stomach. *BlrrrRRRrrgggle*. Sidney's digestive process was starting up, rumbling like a soggy furnace as her insides detected all the food being crammed into her. "Is this really happening...?"

The bimbo was too busy making out with Sidney's neck to respond. When Sidney's lips finally crawled up to the redhead's knees, the blonde girl gave a happy yelp... but despite her joy, she continued to kick at the air, acting the part of resisting prey.

Sidney closed her eyes fully then, and swallowed again and again until the redhead's feet vanished into the gulping pit of her throat. **GLUCK.** With one final open-mouthed gulp, she devoured the girl whole, shooting her down past the point of no return and bulging her throat in one last swallow. Sidney clamped her teeth together and growled happily, rubbing her sore neck... before flopping out her tongue to pant at the open air. "Huff... Hff... Fuu-huck..."



“Wow,” said Leilani, rising from his seat and approaching, pointing the camera at Sidney’s huge belly from different angles.

The ultrabusty metal singer was heavier than ever, her weight bearing down into the sofa as she sprawled with her arms and legs spread wide. Her belly shifted as her snack curled up inside, visibly squirming with the redhead’s frantic motion.

GLUORRRRGH... Leilani licked his lips as Sidney’s belly gave a rolling croon. His right hand never left his cock, squeezing tight around the hilt as he got up close and personal with his subject. “Look at you go! One down, two to go!”

“Urghh... I need a minute,” Sidney said. “I got cramp in my neck—”

“That won’t do *at all*.” To Sidney’s shock, Leilani straddled her belly, **smushing** her prey down down amidst the walls of her tight, sauna-like stomach. As the redhead squealed and wailed inside her, Sidney looked up into Leilani’s eyes — into the camera lens. “You’re a beast, Sidney! A big, ravenous monster! You gotta show these *morsels* who’s boss!”

“What the fuck—” Sidney started, but a disturbance in her stomach sent a huge bubble of gas up her throat, and the next thing to emerge from her angry mouth was a massive, rippling **BHUORRRRP!**

“That’s more like it!” Leilani chirped as her belch rolled on, splattering his face and chest with spittle. His right hand worked frantically up and down his cock, while he rocked his hips on top of her churning voregut, urging it toward greater digestive feats, mashing his cute butt deep in there. “Give me a show!”



Sidney reached for his face and opened wide, intending to cram *Leilani* down her throat right there and then – just to shut him up! Instead he ducked back, laughing, and retreated from the sofa.

“I’m just the cameraman!” he said. “Save your energy; the show’s now over yet!”

Sidney’s annoyance only seemed to make her digest *harder*. Her belly roared with exertion, and she sucked long, ragged breaths as her gut shifted and clenched beneath her pillowy planetoids. “Hurrnng...” She was experiencing a brand new sensation – digesting the mother of all steaks – and she found herself liking it.

She rested both hands on her oversized gut, feeling it quake and groan, like all the energy in her body was being diverted to the digestive process.

The gorgeous girl inside her continued to yell, but now her moans sounded... pleased? Fuckin’ weird. Sidney could only imagine the damp, boiling conditions inside her stomach, the juices spurting from every direction to render her prey soft and dissolvable. The remaining sluts pampered her tummy, petting and kneading it, giving it all kinds of loving encouragement.

“Keep at it, tummy!” said the blonde bimbo. “Make some room for us!”

Sidney’s gut was already well on its way. As soon as it identified its meal as a person, it upped its game to match the challenge – clamping around the redhead like a vice and groping, massaging, dousing her in slick, tingly juices. Already, the girl’s moans were fading from exhaustion, her body driven to the limit as she was all but crushed by the constriction of Sidney’s stomach.

“Gruhhh...” Sidney was getting dizzy-horny from the exhilarating feeling. “Gonna... fuckin’... churn you all into *mush*,” she hissed, and spanked her own belly. **Clap! GLUORRRRSH!** The impact sparked a surge in her stomach, and she watched in shock as the slut-bulge on her midriff quivered... clenched... and with a loud wet squelch, lost its shape. Her belly slowly sagged, softening at an insane rate, bubbling and glurching—

HUORRRRRP! Sidney belched again, a huge jet of fumes blasting from her mouth and wobbling her lips. Scraps of wet fabric splattered from her billowing throat and across the floor. Sidney panted, her tongue hanging from her mouth, eyes distant for a moment... before she grinned wide, grasped her softened belly, and gave it a shake.

Glorrhsh! Glut, glut, glurch!

“Fuck yeah,” she breathed. “Now, who’s next?”

Both girls got up in her face, hands on her tits, glaring into her eyes. “Me!” they both said at the same time. Sidney chuckled and shoved the blonde aside, then tugged the goth girl fully on top of her belly.

“You,” she said, curling a finger under the goth’s chin... before opening her mouth *wide*. Her jaw really was like a snake’s; it unhinged and kept on stretching, showing her deep, red maw and all her razor-sharp teeth to the girl squirming on her stomach.

Before the goth could change her mind – not that she *would* – Sidney drew her closer and engulfed her head in her mouth. “Auuhmp!” Eyes rolling with bliss, she started the slow process of devouring her newest snack. **Uuuolp... Glup... Glurk...** Her lips spread around the goth’s

shoulders, which caused the girl to squeeze Sidney's arms tightly; her body was reacting naturally to the sensation of being swallowed, a pleasure she'd only ever experience once.

"So unfair..." the blonde girl murmured, leaning on Sidney's side and watching her eat. Sidney swallowed again and again, guiding the goth down with her hands. The girl's modest chest slipped past her maw with ease, followed by her waist, her hips... Sidney kept on going, faster than the last time; she'd gotten somewhat used to the process now, and to her surprise, her stomach was craving more, *rumbling* with the desire to be utterly *stuffed!*

"Keeeeeep going, beauty," Leilani said as he walked around her, filming her belly as it bulged even further outwards, burbling and crooning and squirming with the struggles of its newest inhabitant. Sidney didn't seem to care she was being recorded anymore, though she did raise both middle fingers toward Leilani when he was in front of her.

"Ghuuaalp!" Sidney stretched her maw and snapped her sharp teeth shut over the goth girl's feet. She grumbled, huffed air through her nostrils, and swallowed again – *GLURK*ing a fat bulge down her throat and finishing off her second snack. "Uooogh...! She hit the fucking *spot...*"

Sidney rose to her feet, despite the enormous weight, and swung her belly from side to side, wielding its heft with growing ease. "*BHLUORRRRP!*" Her tongue flew out as she burped loudly, but she didn't stop swinging. She was sloshing her prey around, making sure she soaked in all the powerful, girl-churning juices that were even now converting the redhead into fat on her thighs. "Get churned, get *churned,*" Sidney urged the goth girl, lifting and dropping her belly, letting out gassy burps every few seconds...!



Within a minute, the moans of goth girl subsided into gooey squelching, and Sidney gave her big, jiggly tummy a hard *SMACK* of triumph. “Loser,” she taunted her food. Her belly now produced soupy groans and *glunks*. She looked toward Leilani, expecting him to be intimidated... but instead, he seemed downright in *love* with her enlarged gut. He shoved his camera right up against it, giggling at the way it moved around.

“I knew you were greedy, but this is insane,” Leilani told her. “Do you have anything to tell your fans?”

Fans? Sidney’s eyebrow twitched. “I knew it! You’re gonna post this somewhere!”

“Uh, no? I’m streaming it!”

Sidney considered making another grab at Leilani, but instead she found herself laughing. “...A word for the fans, huh? How about this: *UORRRRRRRP!*”

She unleashed a wild burp toward the camera, and the goth’s clothes spattered Leilani’s body with a series of wet slaps. She held her gut all the while, smiling viciously around the rumbling gale. Leilani groaned, his cock twitching in the open as Sidney proved what a hedonistic mega-pred she really was... before she turned to the blonde and lifted her by the waist.

“Now, you.”

Hork... glork... gluck...

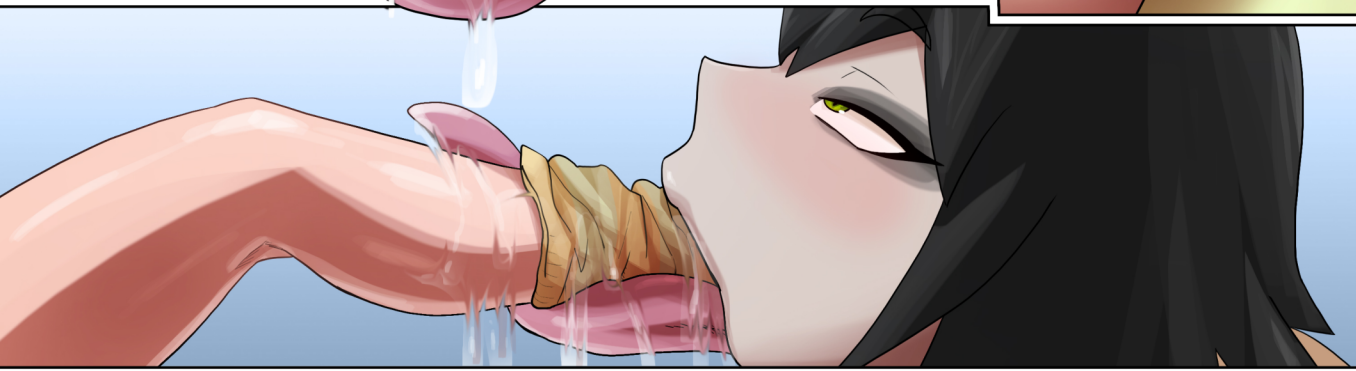
“Whoa...”

Leilani held the camera before Sidney's blurry eyes. She was kneeling, her massive belly sagging across the floor, gurgling and bubbling and *mulching* its contents like the trash compactor it was – and Leilani was sitting on top of it, jamming his dick up into Sidney's underboob as he recorded her last meal of the day. In her lust, she'd decided to ram the blonde inside in a non-conventional way: head *and* feet first, folded up so that, within a few gulps, all that protruded from Sidney's maw was her *ass*.

Now the metal singer was trying to stretch her mouth around those bunched-up bimbo-buttcheeks, rippling her throat rhythmically to force the meal down. She held her belly in both hands, gurgling around her final, most challenging morsel of the night. Each *UCK, GLUCK, GLUCK* forced the bimbo-cheeks deeper and deeper, until they started to compact into Sidney's cartoonishly-stretched lips!

“Oooh, chat wants to see me push her down,” Leilani said. “Okay, let's do it! Bottoms up...”

Leilani raised a foot and pressed it down on the bimbo's ass, using his weight to force the tasty blondie down! The girl moaned inside Sidney, unable to even wriggle amid the hot squeeze of the metal singer's body, the bulge of her form almost entirely hidden behind Sidney's colossal tits. Sidney just kept gulping, and glurking, going cross-eyed as the bimbo's ass finally pressed through her lips and into her gullet.



“Auughhh---*ULP!*” Sidney shut her eyes as she swallowed hard, her throat nearly capturing Leilani’s leg before he tugged it away. She snapped her jaw shut and finished off the bimbo with a series of noisy glugs and chugs, ending her meal at long last.

GLURRRK! Sidney sat back and groaned happily, staring at the ceiling and petting her enormous, bloated, burbling belly. Her stomach was so huge and liquid-filled that the bimbo didn’t make any distinctive bulge; she just caused Sidney’s belly to shift and wobble, but maybe that was just the natural motions of digestion...

“Urrrrp.” Sidney released a deceptively small burp as she lazed in the aftermath of her meal, patting her stomach with a hand. “Uuogh... This wasn’t a bad idea.”

“I know, riiight?” Leilani knelt beside Sidney and started rubbing her belly, kneading its gurgling jut with one hand and making it roar even louder. Sidney closed her eyes and enjoyed the massage, huffing and puffing for precious air. Leilani had been edging himself this whole time, his cock twitching and drooling precum onto her belly and tits, but now his panting was desperate in Sidney’s ear, his eyes wavering...

Sidney bit her lip as she looked into his eyes, then looked sharply away.

“You can... uh... you can cum on my belly, if you like.”

Leilani’s eyes lit up. He bolted upright. “You’re sure?”

“Mhm...” Sidney belched again, then reached down and cupped both hands over her stomach... her index fingers and thumbs pressing together to make a love-heart. “Aim here.”

Leilani bit his lip, then squatted over Sidney and gripped his big, fat, throbbing cock in both hands. He huffed and puffed as he started to pump hard and fast, grunting and moaning as he all but *bucked* into his own fists! “Ah, ah, ah!” he sang out, his voice growing girlier with each and every yelp. Sidney groaned and braced herself as precum spilled even more copiously from his tip... before he pushed himself over the edge, and *wailed* in orgasm!

Splurrrrt! Huge, arching ropes of cum sailed from Leilani’s cock and splattered all over her belly and tits. He made no effort to aim where Sidney suggested: his ropes sloshed across her giant breasts, all the way up to her face, forcing her to squint one eye shut as she growled at him in annoyance. “Fuuuck!” he cried as he jerked his hips and firehosed jizz across her middle. By the time his load started to fade, he’d fired fifteen ropes and counting. What a potent little whore!

As he sank to his knees before her, wheezing, Sidney glanced at the clock. She was blushing furiously. She picked up the nearest piece of fabric – a shirt she’d belched up – and used it to wipe the jizz from her face and tits.

“Urgh... I gotta get out on stage,” she said. “My next set’s in fifteen.”

“Hmm, then you’d better churn *quickly*. Don’t worry; I’ll give you my special massage treatment...”

BLUORRRRRGGGH!

GLUT, GLUT, GLURRRSH!

Amid the noises of liquid coursing through Sidney's insides, Leilani straddled her giant belly and massaged it with big rolls of his hips. He gasped for air, smiling wide, digging his hands deep into the pudge of her gut and riding it like a waterbed.

"Guhhhfuck!" Sidney rumbled as the annoying femboy stoked her belly like the furnace it was, forcing it to churn in overdrive. "You're... a real freak, you know that...?"

"And *you're* a real slut-melter," Leilani chirped back, never stopping his playful hip-rolls. First he swiped his butt in circles, then in figure-eights, all the while squeezing his thighs around her gradually-shifting belly.

And as her gut receded, her other features swelled. Sidney's thighs visibly fattened as her stretched, strained belly converted into delicious pudge. Her ass swelled thicker and fatter, and so did her tits, though their already-titanic size made that less noticeable. Nevertheless, her black top tore in places as it struggled to contain her burgeoning mass. Sidney gurgled beneath Leilani, her breaths growing heavier and heavier still. She'd never contended with such feelings before; the feeling of being such a destructive *glutton*, so greedy that three adoring groupies constituted a hearty meal for her.

BLOOOORG...

GROOOON...

Eventually, the belly Leilani perched upon contained no liquid; it was just plumpness, smushed up around his butt. He giggled and bounced

his ass on top of her a few times, driving a massive ***GHUORRRRP!*** from her wet lips, before dismounting and helping her up.

“Come on! It’s nearly time for your show.”

...

Sidney strutted down the hall. Staff members turned and stared, shocked by the sight of her newly-swollen gut and luscious, jiggling thighs. Her gargantuan bust swayed from side to side, matching her confident, hip-swinging pace. She didn’t look at anyone, but glared directly ahead. She had a mission; she was about to give her fans a show unlike anything they’d seen.

When she strode onto the stage, the small crowd erupted in cheers... and suddenly stopped, shocked by what she saw. Their beloved Sidney had gone from an ultra-busty, but otherwise slim beauty, to a jiggling goddess of plumpness and curves. Sweaty and sumptuous, she strutted to centre-stage and grasped the mic in both hands. All was silent. She gazed down at her bust, steadying her breathing... before bringing the mic to her lips.

The music kicked in, death metal rattling and thrashing to life, and in place of her famous basso scream, Sidney took a breath and—

BHU000000000000ORRRRRRP!



The next day...

Sidney couldn't believe her luck. Last night had proven the greatest in her career. All kinds of fetishists had come out of the woodwork to give rave reviews, promising to buy tickets to every future gig... And that wasn't the only upside. Sidney had discovered a brand-new side of herself, one she'd never known might exist... She'd proven herself an *apex predator*, a woman who stood above the mores and morals of humanity... That part, at least, she'd known already.

The only price she had to pay was all the extra fat on her form. When she parked her hands on her hips, they sank deep into the blubbery pudge. When she walked, her enormous asscheeks *quaked*. Any sane person would have stopped here, and focused on getting their body back into shape.

Sidney wanted to keep eating.

When Sidney jiggled into her apartment, Leilani was waiting for her. The streamer-boy lounged on a beanbag chair, pumping his bare cock in one hand and peering at his phone with the other. "Sup?" he asked as the imposing metal singer leaned her fat frame in the doorway.

"Nothing," Sidney said, then approached the blond boy until her shadow stretched over him. Her big, soft belly *gwoorrngled* needily, and she slid her long tongue across her lips as she glowered down at Leilani. "But if you don't find me more food, I'm gonna eat you."

Leilani's eyes snapped up toward hers, studying her closely. He took a deep breath, shrugged, and put down his phone. "Sure thing," he said. "But don't say I didn't warn you."

Warn me about what? Sidney wondered as Leilani skipped out of the apartment. She sank into his seat and crossed her arms behind her head, smirking with all her razor-sharp teeth as she settled into the cushions. The springs groaned under her weight, and she gave a sharp chuff of air. Hell; her new body might be harder to lug around, but damn if she didn't affect her surroundings. It felt good to be this powerful.

...

She must have drifted off, because she woke up with a start when there came a knock on the door. "Grruh, coming." She heaved herself up out of the chair and waddled over to the door, noting that her belly was grumbling louder and feeling emptier than before. "Better've brought me a fucking *meal*," she said as she turned the handle...

"Is this enough?" asked Leilani. Filling the hallway was a *horde* of women, some of them wearing Sidney's merch, all with expressions of adulation in their eyes.

"I can't believe it!"

"It's really her!"

"She's so *thick!*"

Sidney yelped as the swarm entered her apartment, bustling and pressing against her. She was carried back by a literal wave of human

bodies, contending with the hungry affections of her adoring fans. It was all she could do to avoid being kissed as she yelled above the tumult: “Leilani, how did you *do* this!?”

“I put out a call,” said the scheming femboy, leaning in the doorway to her apartment. “Your performance last night rocked a lot of worlds. When I offered them a chance to get closer to you...”

Sidney grunted as her fans started pawing at her body, groping her tits and squeezing her ass. She growled and grasped one girl by the ponytail, bringing her face close to her own.

“You know what I want you for, right?”

“Ah...!” Delighted to be this close to her idol, the girl nodded. “You’re gonna *eat* us, right?”

“Fuckin’ perv.” Sidney smiled, though, brandishing all her pointy teeth as she seized the girl’s hips. “Okay, you’re going first. *Who wants to see how fast I can eat?!?*”

Her fans gasped around her — part in shock, but mostly in *jealousy* – as Sidney exhibited incredible strength, *lifting* the ponytailed girl into the air and yawning her maw wide open! “Mhlaaahhm...” Her eyes rolled happily as she shoved the squealing fan’s entire head through her lips and down her throat, not even touching her with her fangs! “Ghlulgh... gluhhg...” Sidney lifted the girl higher and higher, rippling her gullet repeatedly as she guided her first big meal of the day down to her final destination.

Her midriff expanded, bulging and wriggling with the form of the eager slut. Sidney ate her without mercy or pause, swallowing her perky tits

like they were nothing, making only the briefest of bulges on her bloated neck before they vanished behind her own monstrous breasts. The girl's legs flailed high in the air, sinking lower with each passing second. When they were forced together by Sidney's squeezing throat, some of her fans reached up to squeeze at her food's thighs, wishing her luck on her trip...

...Seconds later, Sidney slammed her teeth together and *GWULP*ed hard. Her gut swelled with a climactic wobble, and started to *GLORRRRG* like the boiling girl-cauldron it was. "Fwuuu..." She let out a long sigh before slapping her belly hard. "*UuuUUURRRP!* Now, who's next!?"

Several women stuck their hands up. Sidney belched again, then flopped on her knees – smushing her belly onto the floor – and pointed at her own lips.

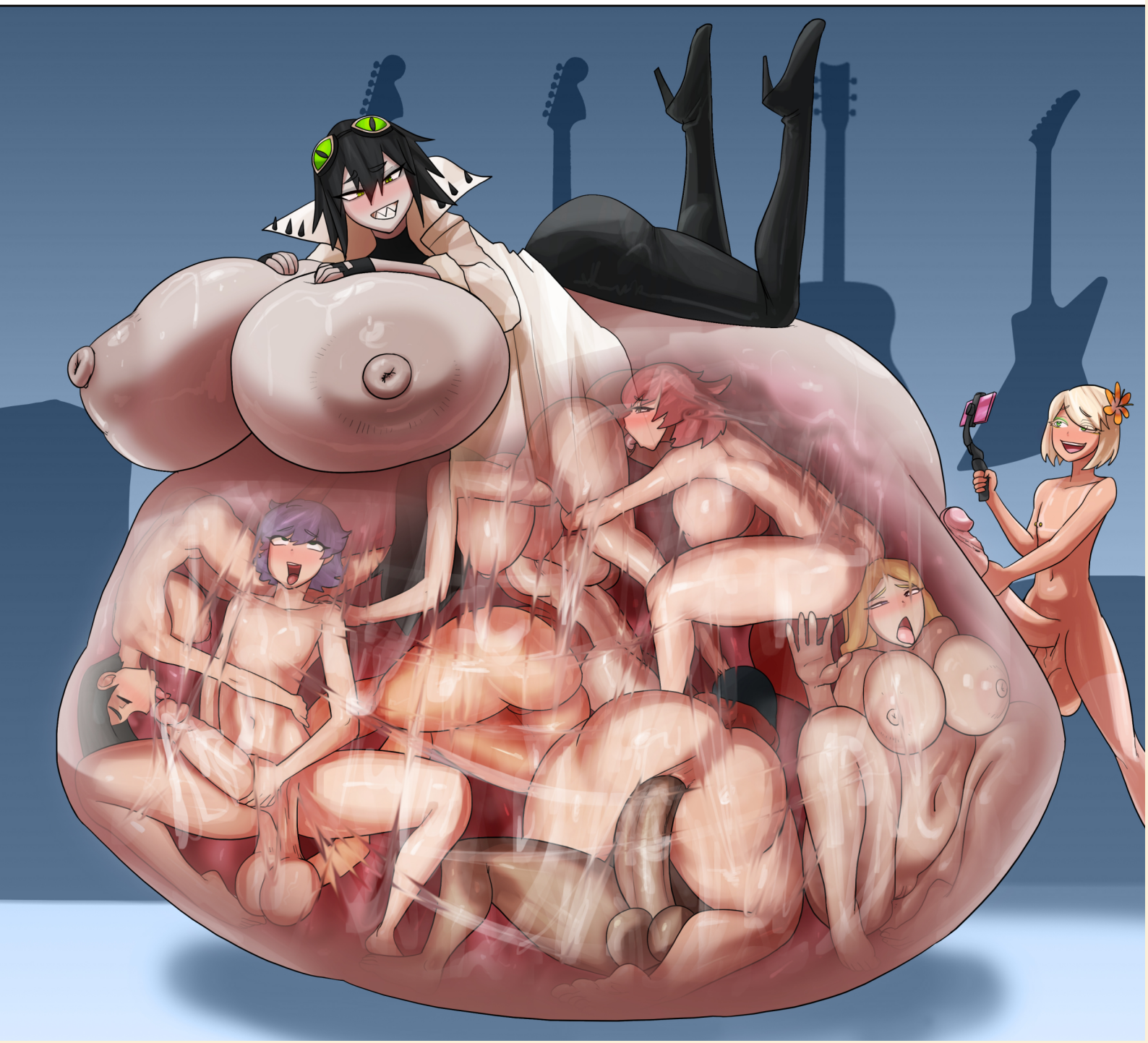
"Hell yeah; orgy in my belly. You'd better start lining up."

ULP, GULP, GLUCK!

CHURRRRRBLE...

BWAAAAARP!

Sidney feasted. Her arms ached from lifting and stabilising her prey, *pushing* them down her gurgling gullet. But no matter how much strain her body felt, she kept pushing onwards, knowing the rewards would be *so* worth it.



“Glauuhk...” Sidney yawned her mouth and flapped her tongue, and her fans snapped pics of what lay within: the blushing face of her newest snack, swallowed feet-first and now about to take the final plunge. Sidney rubbed her huge, squirming belly with both hands. She must have swallowed ten people — or was it eleven? — by now, and yet her stomach’s capacity had yet to be reached. It *BWURRRGL*ed and lurched with digestive activity, ravenously churning its contents. The snacks who were still solid moved constantly, and from the muffled moans Sidney occasionally heard, she figured they really *were* having an orgy inside her.

Sidney winked at her fans, then dragged her latest meal back into her throat and swallowed hard. *ULK!*

“Fuuuck...”

She ate and ate, and ate some more, plunging herself into a ravenous frenzy. The constant squirming in her belly drove her to more than one orgasm, which had her quivering and rocking her hips where she knelt. In her predator’s fugue, she lost track of time...

...

Blrrgg...

Blrrggg... glut, glut, glut...

Later that night...

Sidney looked down, squinting at her belly. She was dressed in nothing but a plain grey tank top and panties, standing before the bathroom mirror with a toothbrush in her hand.

Her belly jutted before her, blocking off her view of her own legs. It was a huge, sagging weight, blubbery and soft, and noisy as all hell.

Grooooh...

She spat in the sink and set down her toothbrush, resting one hand on her swollen middle. Her hand sunk into it somewhat, and when she gripped and shook her belly, it jiggled deliciously. She was shocked; the amount of meat she'd pushed through her system, and all that remained was a plush, attractively fat tummy. "Ughf... Hell of a night," she muttered to herself as she stepped back into the bedroom.

Her floor was littered with loose clothing, most of it soggy. Sidney ran a hand through her hair and yawned loudly – but a disturbance in her gut transformed the yawn into a big, basso *BHRRRRUP!* The expulsion of fumes caused her tummy to grow a little softer, some of the tension relieved. Once she'd finished splattering spittle all over her chest, she waddled toward her bedroom.

There, snuggled under the covers of her bed, was Leilani. He grinned as she entered the room, and extended an arm. "C'mere..."

Fuck it.

Sidney sank into bed with a low growl, and watched Leilani snuggle immediately into the plumpness of her belly. He could wrap his arms all the way around her gut without touching her waist. What a freak... He kissed her blubbery tummy and giggled when it gurgled in response,

moving against him. Idly, Sidney pawed at Leilani's ass and tugged him deeper into her squish, all but engulfing his upper body in the heft of her gut.

"Did I really eat all of them?"

"Every single one! Gulp, down the hatch." Leilani smirked evilly over her plumpness. "What, you don't remember?"

"I was just wondering why I'm still hungry."

Leilani gave her tummy a pat, sending wobbles across its surface. *Gworrng...* "You seem full to me. Maybe it's a different kind of hunger..."

Sidney studied him with a half-annoyed glare. "Pssh," she said, and then wrestled with her clothes. It didn't take long for *both* of them to get naked. Leilani was already erect, his bulky dick sliding against her bare, molten-hot pussylips as she crooned, grunted, and adjusted herself on top of him. She lifted herself with some effort, kissing her cunt to the tip of his dick...

And then *SLAMMED* down.

The bed's four legs snapped at the same time, and Leilani wailed as he felt a sudden drop – bouncing on the mattress as it smashed into the bedroom floor. Leilani had been expecting it, and the only noise she made was a deep snarl of triumph as she engulfed his dick in her hot, squeezing folds!

She started to ride him, grinding in circles at first, heaving her enhanced mass to cover and control Leilani, all while he pawed along

her belly and moaned in delight. *THWUP! THWUP! THWUP!* She grinned with all her razor-sharp teeth as she fucked him in a frenzy, wheezing and puffing in red-faced effort. “Yeah? You like getting ridden by a *maneater*, you little bitch!?”

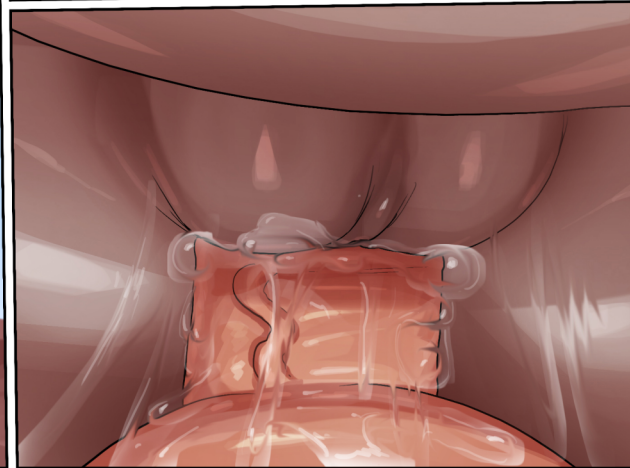
“Hnngh, it’s fucking peak...!”

“I bet it is. You’d better work hard, so I don’t eat you too!”

“Haahh!” Leilani embraced her surging, wobbling body with all his strength, sinking his slender arms into the curviness of her sides as he bucked up into her as best as he could, meeting her rolls with quivering surges of his own. “Unnnfhh, you’re the fucking *best*, you gluttonous—mmph!”

Leilani was cut off by Sidney’s tits *engulfing* his entire head, flesh pouring into his mouth, slick and sweaty. He gargled in shock for a moment before his eyes softened and he started to suckle.

“Unf! Unf! Unf! You’re an eager little dildo, aren’t you?” Sidney rasped as she worked herself near to exhaustion, sweat pouring now, eyes blurring as she drew closer and closer to her orgasm. Her thighs clenched around Leilani’s hips as she *SLAMMED* down, all but engulfing the squirming boy in her gargantuan udders and heaving belly – taking him balls-deep with such a tremendous blow that he wailed and *exploded* inside her, gushing jets of hot cum straight into her womb! *Splrt, splrt, splrrrt!* His balls clenched over and over as he delivered one of his patented *mega-loads* deep inside Sidney, gurgling in the sauna under her body as she squirmed in a hot, groaning orgasm of her own!



She rocked and rolled on top of him for a long minute before sitting back on his cock, panting, her eyes weary and shoulders sagging. “Ffh,” she breathed. “If I wasn’t so tired, I’d fuckin’... eat you, too...”

At last, Sidney flopped down on top of Leilani again, all but squashing the happy, whimpering boy as she drifted into a deep sleep full of voracious dreams.

THE END

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