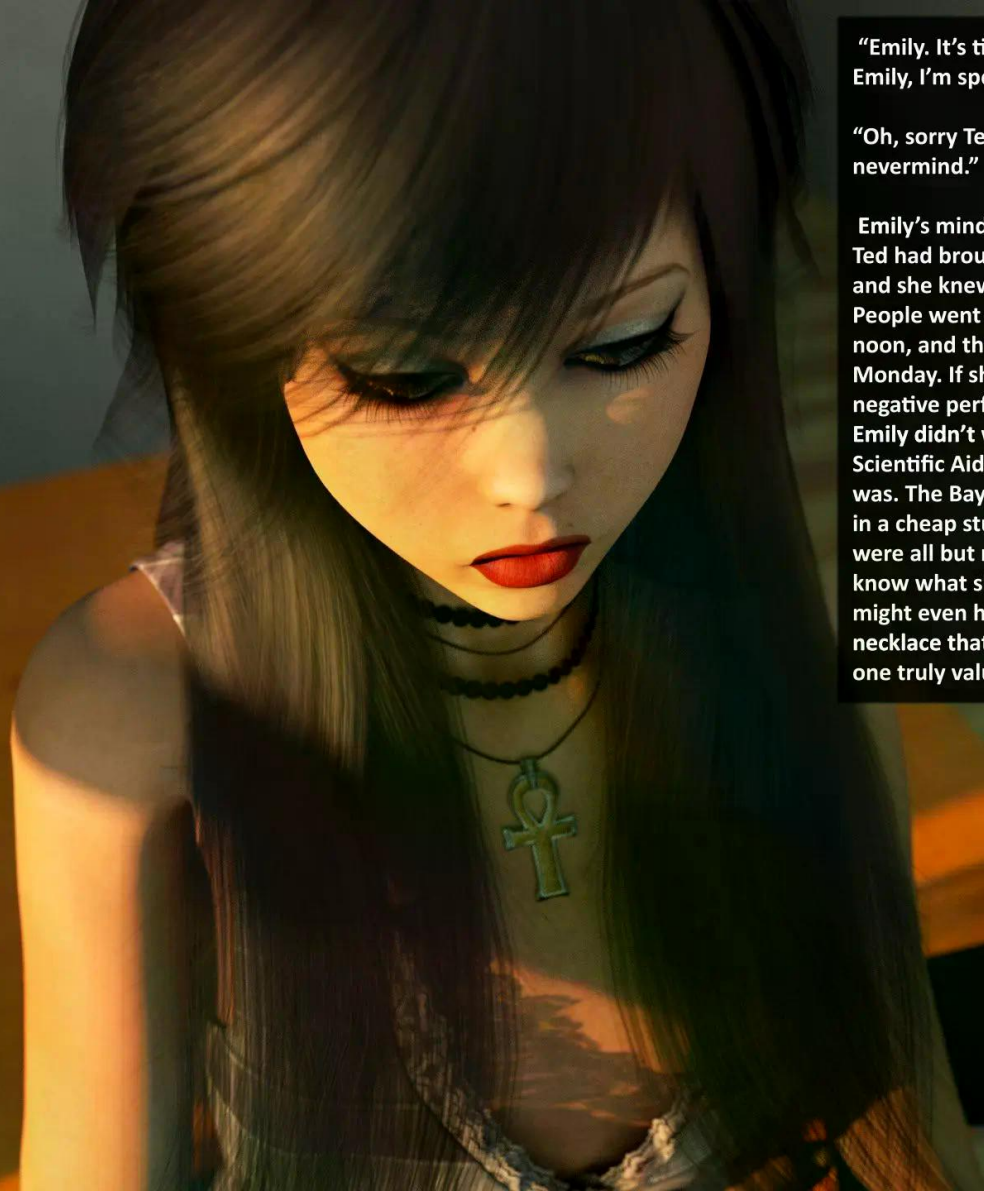




vixen

part 1: hunger

Concept by Dream-A
Story and art by Redfired0g
redfired0g.deviantart.com



"Emily. It's time to have a little chat. Emily? Emily, I'm speaking to you. Emily?"

"Oh, sorry Ted, I didn't... I zoned out, and... nevermind."

Emily's mind was anxiously racing around. Ted had brought her into the Beige Room, and she knew what that meant: bad news. People went into the Beige Room one afternoon, and they didn't come back the next Monday. If she was lucky, it might just be a negative performance review. If she wasn't... Emily didn't want to think about that. Her Scientific Aide job barely paid the bills as it was. The Bay Area was expensive, even living in a cheap studio apartment. Her savings were all but nonexistent, and she didn't know what she'd do if she lost her job. She might even have to sell the antique ankh necklace that her mother had given her, the one truly valuable thing she owned.



"So Emily," said Ted, "let's not waste any time. I expect you have some idea why I've brought you here. Your performance has been inconsistent. Quality control has found repeated problems with your samples. You've had far too many inaccuracies. Now if you were working for the state, maybe you could get away with those kind of issues. But my father started this company, and I just can't abide that kind of problem."



It was everything Emily had feared. Her mind raced. She hated her job, with all of its tedious labwork, and the office, with its dudebro managers and catty co-workers. And she hated Ted, who treated her like a child one minute and stared at her ass the next. But she needed this job. "Please, please, Ted, I'll do anything. Just don't—"



"Anything? That's the kind of attitude I like to see around this office," Ted said as he brushed his hand across Emily's breast. "After your poor performance, I can't have you working in the lab anymore. But my secretary, Tina, has been getting a little old. I could use someone younger. Someone more... vigorous."

"Ted, I don't know if this is..."

"What, appropriate? Oh, it's appropriate all right. I run this company, so whatever I say goes. You Asian girls, so beautiful, yet so submissive... Oh, you'll be a great secretary."





"But first... I think you could use a little training. Don't be scared, I'll be gentle... ish. You've done this before, right? You exotic little vixen?"

Ted started to take off her skirt, and she didn't stop him. She even lifted up her arms as he lifted the skirt over her head.

"I... Yeah..."

Emily was too afraid to do anything. She couldn't stand to risk losing her job. And she'd always been terrified of Ted anyway. As much as she disliked him, he held all the power. One word, and she was out on the streets. She was too scared to hate him right now. *Maybe*, she told herself, *Ted isn't so bad after all...*



Then, a strange feeling came across her. Her gut wrenched from dread, but it wasn't only that. There was something else, a strange feeling she hadn't felt before. A tingling in her chest. It felt like her heart was about to burst out of her body. She pulled away from Ted, cowering in the corner.

"What's wrong, honey? No way am I going to let you get cold feet now. I'm going to tell you what's about to happen. You're going to bend over that desk, and I'm going to fuck you in your tight little ass if you don't want to end up begging on the street."



Emily couldn't believe that this was happening. Ted was far more powerful than her, financially and physically. She had no choice but to let Ted have his way with her. Emily stood there, waiting for Ted to make his move. There was no point in resisting. She closed her eyes and held her amulet, trying to ignore the pain in her gut, and the throbbing in her chest.

As she held onto the amulet, the pain faded, and yet the throbbing seemed to grow stronger. The feeling became stronger, overpowering even. And yet she couldn't let go of it. Some force within herself made her grab the amulet tightly. Emily found herself whispering words in a language she didn't know. "Eximo vulpes, voluptas interficio... Invado mortalıs... Ahri immortalis eximo..."



"I'm free!" Emily said in an unearthly voice, as the amulet glowed a deep violet hue. A rush of power raced through her bones. Emily wasn't sure what was happening to her, but it felt good. Her fear and weakness vanished in an instant. Suddenly, she felt strong.



"Huh? What did you say?" Ted must not have seen it, if there was anything to see. Had her amulet really glowed?

Emily smiled with sudden confidence. "I just said... that you should take all your clothes off. Right now."



Ted hurriedly slipped out of his clothes, tossing them onto the floor. "Wow, you're a horny little thing, aren't you? I'll have to show what happens to horny little vixens around here..."



"A vixen..." Emily found herself grabbing Ted's arms.
"In more ways than you know. And you look like a tasty little thing... I could just eat you up, you pathetic little mortal."

"Hey, easy babe. I'm not into this dominatrix shit. Now let go so I can bend you over and... Hey, you're really holding onto me! Christ, fuck, my arm! That hurts!"

Emily didn't know what was happening to her. How could she suddenly be so strong? What force within her was making her do this? But the power, it felt so good. She didn't try to stop it. Emily let it wash over her, taking over her body.

She felt herself wrapping her hands around Ted's waist, gripping him tighter than she'd ever gripped anything before. She felt herself somehow raising Ted's body into the air above her. And she felt herself opening her mouth wider than she knew it opened...

"Emily, what the fuck? How are you?!.. Put me down! Emily, what the—Aaaugh!"

Ted fumbled at Emily, trying desperately to free himself from Emily's vice grip, but it was no use. Emily lowered Ted slowly into her gaping maw, which somehow expanded as his face came closer to her's. Her lips easily stretched around his head as she pulled him in.





Emily couldn't believe this was happening. She had effortlessly lifted Ted into the air, and now she was doing something even more unspeakable. She was eating him, swallowing his body whole. She could feel Ted's squirming body being lowered into her mouth, her lips and jaw somehow stretching to fit his body inside. She could feel Ted's muffled screams vibrating through her body, as he made his way into her esophagus and into her stomach.

A moment later, she had swallowed him whole. Emily let out a long, pleased sigh.

"It's about time Ted actually served a purpose. It's been too long since I had a good meal. But he was just an appetizer. There are so many others... So many souls just waiting to be devoured..."





“Huh?” Emily looked down, and was surprised to see her bloated stomach. She hadn’t finishing digesting Tom yet.

“I can’t go out like this, can I?”

Somehow, Emily knew instinctively what to do. She pressed lightly against her stomach, and a moment later her belly started to shrink.



"Aaaugh," Emily sighed as her body finished digesting Ted. Ted's body had become part of her. She had devoured him, mind, body and soul. A sense of euphoria took over her as renewed power coursed through her body.



As the energy ran through her, she knew once again what was about to happen next. She was going to grow.



Emily moaned in ecstasy as her body stretched upward. A powerful sensation of raw energy ran through her veins, as every part of her body expanded.





"Ooh yes!"



"Yes!"

Emily savored her newfound size. She was the size of a basketball player now, bigger and more powerful. But this had just been an appetizer; she wanted more. Much more.





"Ted, sorry to bother you, I just wondered if I could... Wait, what? Emily?!"

Tammy stood behind Emily, staring up at her co-worker, jaw dropped. "You're huge... And naked? And... your ears..."

With her newly Amazonian frame, Emily towered over Tammy. "My ears?" Emily ran her hand through her hair, and felt twin bumps on top of her head. *Cat's ears. Wait, no, she realized. Fox ears. My true ears.* "Hello, Tammy."

"What the hell happened to you?" said Tammy nervously, as she slowly backed away. "What happened to Ted?"

"Ted? Funny story. I ate him. And now I'm going to eat you too, you little bitch."

"Okay Emily," Tammy said, "this is making me really uneasy. I'm going to just go and—" But before Tammy could say another word, Emily leapt towards her, easily tackling Tammy with catlike reflexes.



Emily effortlessly held Tammy down, pinning Tammy by her arms. She salivated as she looked down at her younger co-worker. "You know, Tammy, for such a bitch you're kind of cute. You'll make a good little snack."

"No, Emily! Let me go, please?"



"Oh?" Emily sat back, letting Tammy out from under her. "Well, I guess since you said please, I'll have to let you go."

"Really?" Tammy stumbled back, shocked at the sudden reversal.

"Sure," said Emily, "I like a challenge. If you can get out of my sight by the count of three, I'll let you go."

"One..." Tammy struggled to get back on her feet. "Two..."



"Three!" Emily started towards Tammy, but this time instead of tackling her, she found herself putting her lips around Tammy's foot.

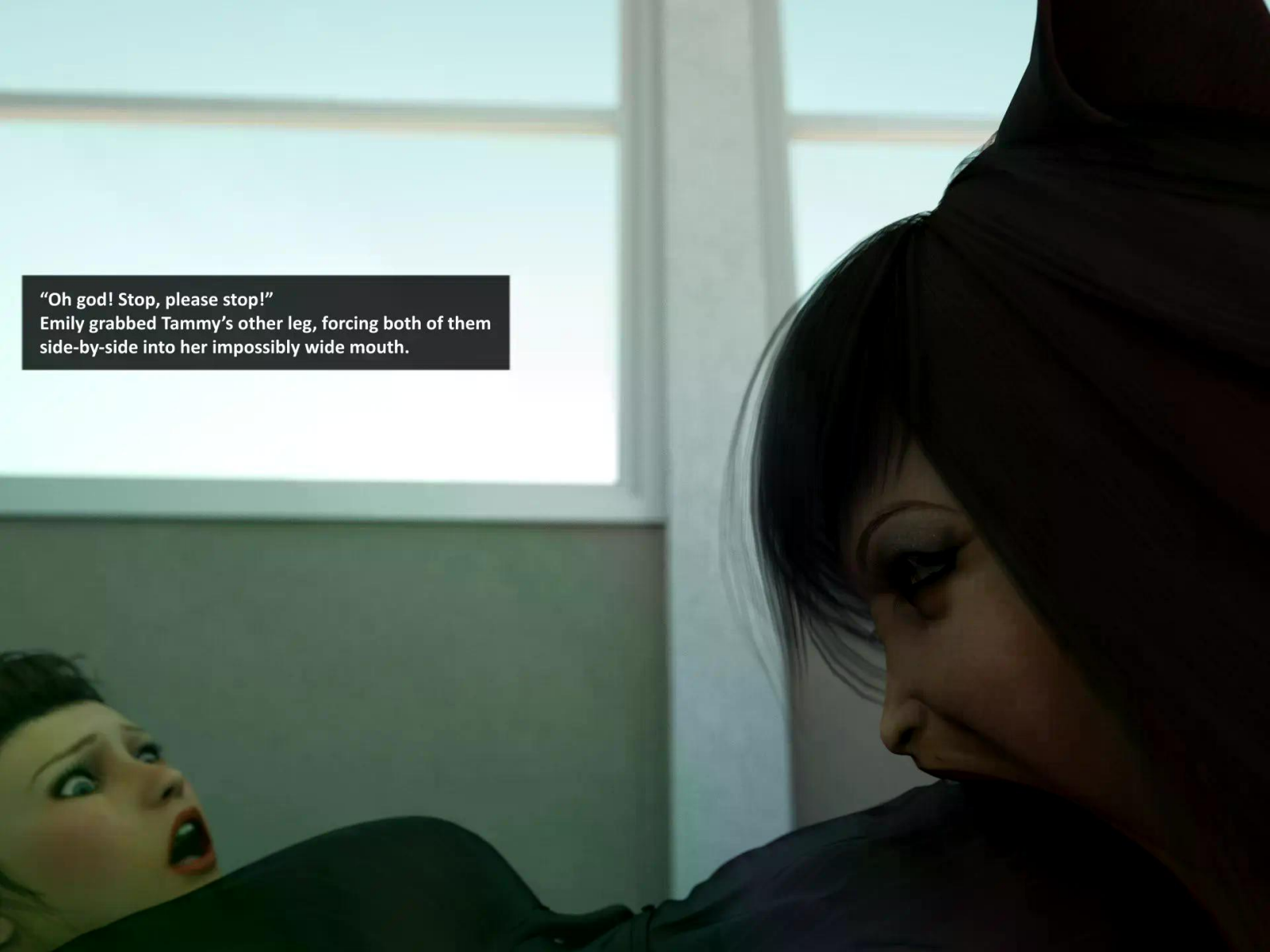


Emily sucked Tammy's foot in, and felt Tammy's leg slide its way down her throat. Her mouth widened to fit Tammy's thick shins. Tammy tried to pull away, but her struggle only seemed to make Emily slurp her leg down even faster.



"This is crazy," Tammy said as she tried to back away. "You can't do this... Let me go..." But Emily continued working her way up Tammy's leg, a crazed expression on her face.





"Oh god! Stop, please stop!"

Emily grabbed Tammy's other leg, forcing both of them side-by-side into her impossibly wide mouth.

“Help!” Somebody help, she’s eating me alive!” Emily swallowed more of Tammy, pulling Tammy’s body deeper into herself with her powerful esophageal muscles. Emily’s mouth stretched wide like a snake’s, stretching to engulf her prey. Her lips wrapped around Tammy’s abdomen.



"No no no no no oh god this can't be happening!" Emily reared up, bringing her powerful upper body into the air and letting gravity help to pull Tammy deeper still. Tammy's feet kicked against the front of Emily's stomach, as Emily slurped up the last of her. "Please, please god! Help me—mrrph!"





It took only a few brief moments for Emily to start digesting her co-worker. Though she still looked like a woman, aside from the vulpine ears, there was something else inside of Emily now. She was something else now, something far more powerful than a mere woman. She was a being that could steal the essence of others to make herself more powerful. Emily wasn't merely digesting Tammy's body; she was digesting Tammy's very being. Her soul.

There was little left of Tammy even now, except for a small and shrinking lump in Emily's stomach. Emily sighed deeply as she digested the last of her co-worker. "Aaagh... She was--*Uurp!*--a good little snack, tee hee!"



A minute later, there was nothing left of Tammy. Emily's former co-worker had become part of her, and once more she felt the rush of power that came with a fresh kill.

"Yes! I want to grow again!"





"I'm going to be all-powerful!"















"I'm going to be huge!"











"I'm going to be all-powerful!"













Emily savored her newfound size. Her head nearly hit the ceiling now; she was almost ten feet tall now, taller than any mortal. But this was only the start. She wanted, no, needed to get much bigger. And so she set out, on the search for more prey.



Emily strode playfully around the corner, and was pleasantly amused at her co-worker's shocked expression. "Oh, hello there... Alison, was it?"

"What the—what the hell are you doing dressed like that? Are you even an employee here?"

"Sure," Emily laughed, "or at least I was. I'm... something else now. And you're going to be something else now too. My meal."

Suddenly, it dawned on Alison just how big the scantily-clad woman was. She must have been ten feet tall! And were those cat ears? Whatever the hell was going on, Alison needed to get the hell away, ASAP. She started to run, but her heels made that difficult; she found herself tripping, as one of her heels fell off. She twisted as she fell, and found herself looking up at the imposing woman.



Meanwhile, Tara, a young tech, sat on her computer, headphones blaring. She was sitting idly, finishing off the last bit of her day playing Candy Crush. "Ooh, a combo!" she exclaimed to herself. All the while, the dulcet tones of Taylor Swift ringed in her ear, as she quietly sang along.

*I stay out too late
Got nothing in my brain
That's what people say, mmm-mmm
That's what people say, mmm-mmm*



"What the hell are you doing? Let me go, you crazy bitch!" Emily lifted Alison up by her feet, getting her ready. She wasn't going to eat this one... not with her mouth, anyway. She had other plans. Her body had changed. Emily knew, somehow, that she didn't have to swallow her victims to absorb their energy. There were other ways. Fun ways.



"Come here, we're going to have some fun...
Oh, I hope this doesn't tickle too much!"



Emily knelt down onto the floor, and carefully slid Alison's foot between the lips of her pussy. She only had to slip the tip of the foot in, and her pussy somehow did the rest; her impossibly powerful vaginal muscles pulled the girl deeper into her. "What the—take my foot out of your fucking vagina, you sicko!"

All the while, Tara nodded her head to the music.
'Cause the players gonna play, play, play, play, play
And the haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate



Instead, Emily just slipped her other foot in as well. Her vagina pulled Alison in deeper. The woman struggled, but she was no match for the power within Emily.

"Help!" Alison called out to Tara, "Please Help!"

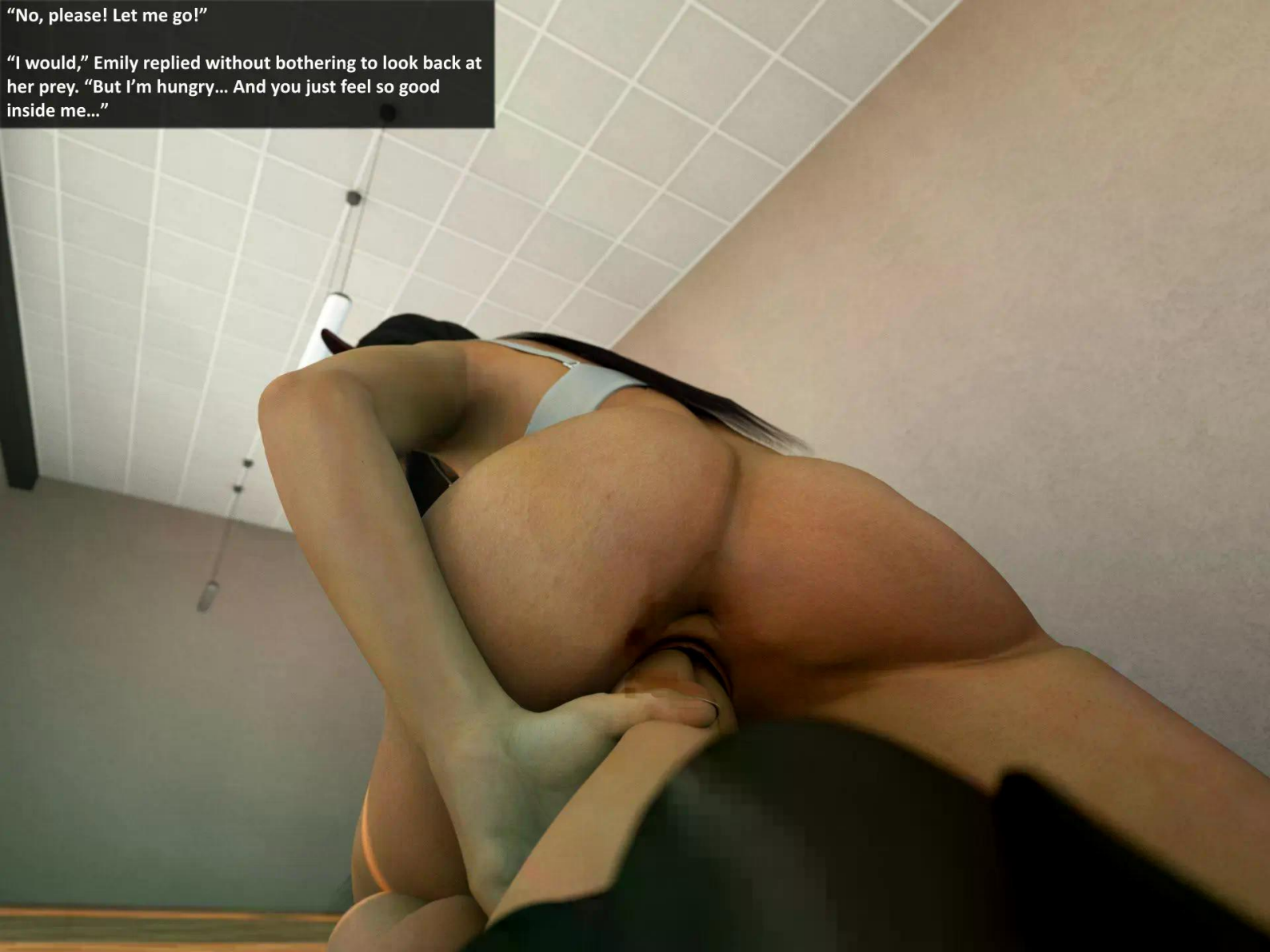
Tara didn't hear a thing; the music was too loud, and her attention was focused tightly on her game of Candy Crush. Instead, she tapped her toes to the beat of the song.

*Baby, I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
I shake it off, I shake it off*



"No, please! Let me go!"

"I would," Emily replied without bothering to look back at her prey. "But I'm hungry... And you just feel so good inside me..."



"I'm going to swallow you up with my fucking pussy! How's that feel?"
Meanwhile, Tara sang along to the song.

*"Heart-breakers gonna break, break, break, break, break
And the fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake
Baby, I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
I shake it off, I shake it off!"*





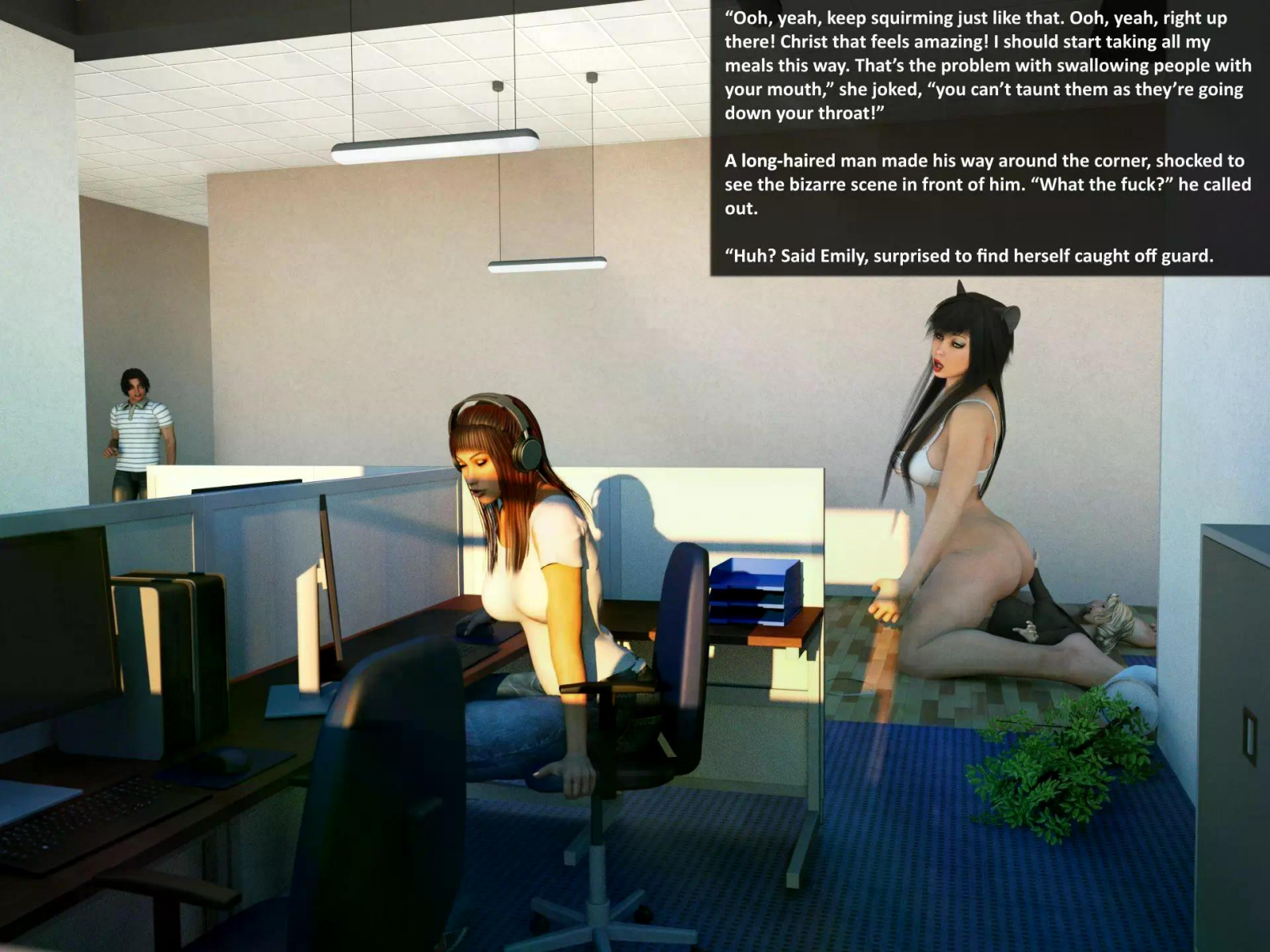
Alison started to sob, which pleasantly surprised Emily. "Oh, don't worry too much hon. Pretty soon you'll be part of something a lot greater than yourself. Me. You mortals are so tiny and soft and... squishy. When I get bigger, I'll have to crush some of you like the little bugs you are... But for now, I'm hungry."

Won't it be great," she teased, "getting to be fuel for my ascension to godhood? I'm going to swallow your body and soul. It's going to make me even bigger, which means I can eat and squish even more of you! Pretty soon I'll devour this pathetic world of yours whole!"

"Ooh, yeah, keep squirming just like that. Ooh, yeah, right up there! Christ that feels amazing! I should start taking all my meals this way. That's the problem with swallowing people with your mouth," she joked, "you can't taunt them as they're going down your throat!"

A long-haired man made his way around the corner, shocked to see the bizarre scene in front of him. "What the fuck?" he called out.

"Huh? Said Emily, surprised to find herself caught off guard.



The man turned and started to run away, as Alison screamed and begged him to come back.

"Stop!" Emily said in an authoritative tone. "You're not going... anywhere!"



He didn't get far. With a single motion of her hand, Emily used her powers to yank him towards herself. He flew back, sliding to the ground just in front of Emily.

*Heart-breakers gonna break, break, break, break, break
And the fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake
Baby, I'm just gonna shake, shake--Aaaaugh!!*

"Huh?" As Tara pulled off her headphones, she finally heard Alison's screaming. She turned around, shocked at the insanity that she'd been unaware of only a few seconds ago.



Emily held onto the man's wrist, easily maintaining control of his entire body.

"Hey," the man called out, "what the fuck? Let me go you freak!"

"Help," Alison screamed as she was pulled deeper into Emily's pussy, "please, someone just make her stop!"

"What the fuck is going on?!" Tara exclaimed, as she jumped to her feet.



"Oh, hello dear," Emily said, looking over at Tara. "Don't worry, I'll have fun with you soon enough. Just don't go anywhere, okay?"

Tara backed away. There was nothing behind her, save a fifteen-story window. No way out... and yet her fear made her move away from Emily, even if it meant backing into a corner. "Shit," Tara said to herself, "why did I pick today to forget my cell phone?"

"Please," screamed Alison, "somebody save me! She's eating me!"



A person with long, dark hair is lying on their back on a white tiled floor. They are wearing a grey strap harness around their waist. Their legs are spread apart, and their arms are raised above their head. The background is a white tiled floor with dark grout.

Emily clenched her pussy tight, and sucked Alison in even deeper.

"Oh god yeah, get in there! Fill up my pussy! I'm gonna slurp your whole body up with my fucking cunt!"

"Oh god," cried Tara, horrified, as she covered her mouth, "She's eating her! With her— with her—"

"Pussy?" Emily replied as she sucked Alison deeper. "If you had any idea how good this felt, you wouldn't judge. And besides, you're next."

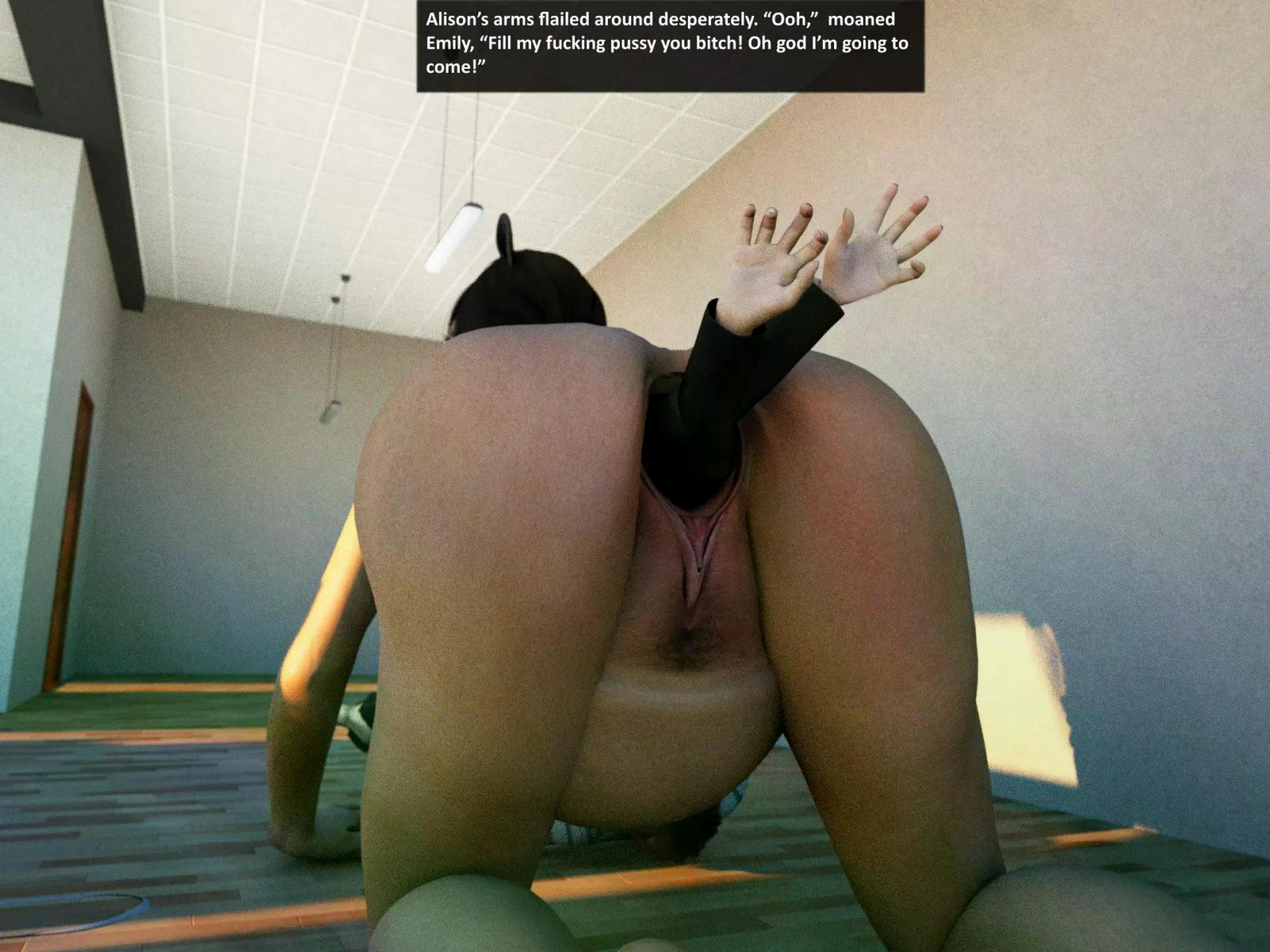


Emily moaned from the pleasure, as her body pulled Alison in deeper. "I'm going to suck the two of you up into my pussy too. Unless I decide to—Ooh!—swallow you whole, or—aah!—squish you under my feet. Or something else... I'm just full of ideas!"

Alison screamed out one last time, as her head was pulled all the way into Emily's pussy. "Jesus, please don't do this! Don't—mmph!"



Alison's arms flailed around desperately. "Ooh," moaned Emily, "Fill my fucking pussy you bitch! Oh god I'm going to come!"



"Yeah," Emily yelled out gleefully, "I'm going to swallow you whole with my pussy!"



Emily cried out in ecstasy as she pulled the last of Alison into her. Alison flailed about desperately, as the tips of her fingers were pulled into Emily's hungry vagina.



"Ooh yeah," Emily moaned, "I needed a little snack. Now which one of you should I eat next?"



Emily pinned down the long-haired man, and stared hungrily into his eyes. "How about you, 'silent Steve?' Heads, or tails? Should I swallow you with my lips, or with my mouth?"

"You... sick freak," he exclaimed, "don't fucking eat me!"



"No?" Emily said, standing up and pressing her foot on his face.
"You don't want to be eaten? Well then how about I squish you?
I weigh about a thousand pounds now, I'm sure I could manage...
And I think I feel another growth spurt coming on!"























"Aww yeah!"















"I'm a fucking goddess!"



"Yes!"



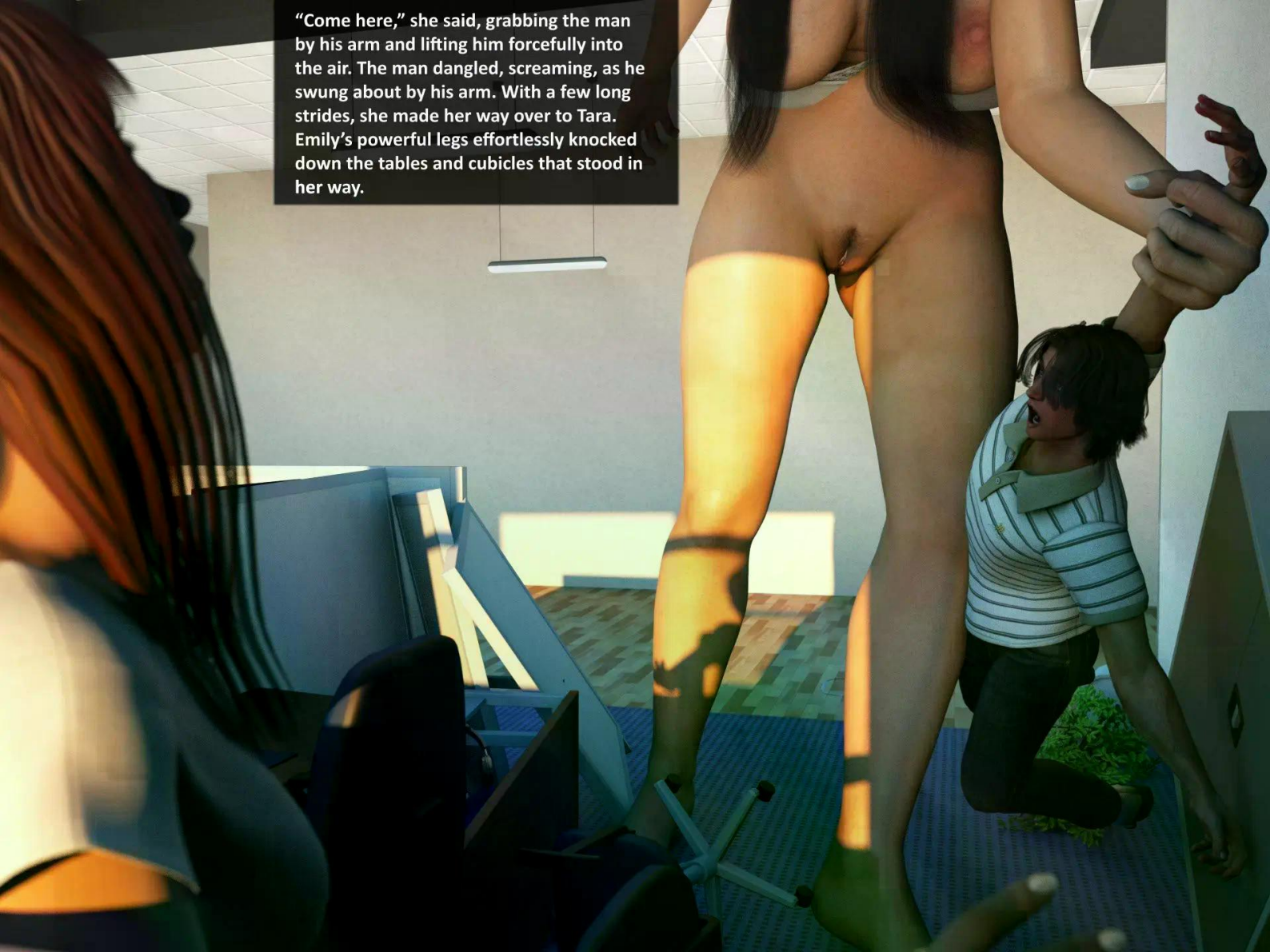


"Much better!" Emily relished the sheer mass of her now-enlarged frame, as she teasingly pressed her foot against the man's face.

"Mmpph!" the man said, as he struggled to get away.

"How's that?" Emily asked. "I could just squish you like a bug right now and call it a day. But no... I have a better idea!"

"Come here," she said, grabbing the man by his arm and lifting him forcefully into the air. The man dangled, screaming, as he swung about by his arm. With a few long strides, she made her way over to Tara. Emily's powerful legs effortlessly knocked down the tables and cubicles that stood in her way.



"You too," she said, reaching out towards Tara with an outstretched arm.

"No, you don't have to do this!" Tara screamed. She shrank away into the corner, but short of jumping out of the fifteenth story window behind her, there was nowhere to go. She merely cowered on the floor and awaited her fate.





"Have to do this?" Emily repeated.

She plucked up Tara by her arm, just as effortlessly as she had with the long-haired man. She pinned her two co-workers against the wall, and savored the fear in their eyes. "The thing is," Emily replied, "I want to do this. Which means I'm going to do it. Now as for what 'it' is... Well, you're about to find out."

End of Part 1