

Miss red?  
Y- Your acids are  
starting to rise!  
Could you pull us out now?  
M-Miss red?!

This rope should had been  
attached to my meals I - I  
mean...  
passengers...

Oh crap...  
Not again.

P.  
GORG

GROOO

BLURT



Hey!  
Is this your scooter I feel pressing around me?  
Don't take me home with you!  
Let me out then!

Sorry for the bad news but  
I think you're stuck in there for good...  
Cheer up though!  
You kind of look good in there  
filling out my Vespa's frame.

This isn't how girlfriends  
treat each other!  
Is it?!



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God, your parents where productive.  
It'll take some time for my slut filled gut to digest all this meat  
But after I'm done with them, you're dessert,  
so be good and stay put until I sleep.



GLORB  
CHURN  
BLURP

T-The girls? I have no idea.  
Guh-GLG  
Mnnf-this is all food!  
You see. There are no girls in there.

BUB  
GURGLE  
BLOURGH



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Right  
...

BUB  
GURGLE  
BLOURGH.



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Sir. I know you're trying to hide and all but there is no running from this.

You see, this Bio-mech suit Needs a lot of fuel so it makes me really hungry

One way or another you're going to end up inside my tummy. So don't be shy and come on out. Trust me, you don't want me to use force.

Oh?

What's that look on your face? Did these panties belong to someone you knew?

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Hey doc!  
I'm back from testing  
out your new suit.  
I'ts amazing!

D-Didn't you said the suit  
needed a lot of fuel?  
so I made enough for it.

Uh  
Why are you so...  
fat?

Gee...  
When I said it runs on  
energy generated by your stomach acids,  
Didn't I told you it only takes a regular  
sized meal for it to function all day long?

Uh, m-maybe?

I see

Can't blame you though  
seeing all those helpless people...  
I shrunk all our test subjects  
you brought in yesterday  
and. Um...  
Ate them.

C-could you bring in  
more tomorrow?

GROOOOAN  
GLORG  
BLUB  
CHURN

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The next day...

Sorry Hun but in think you'll be stuck in my gullet if I did . My tummy is so full of your friends I can't fit in any more. Hnn...Stay still now and you'll slide up nicely

Please. Not like this! S-swallow me rather but not up your ass!

BIURT  
GROOO  
CHURN  
GLURG

the day after...

Can't have enough  
of you shrunken cuties.  
Gee.  
Im going to get so fat  
after digesting you guys.

•GURT•CHURN•

•BIG•  
•GIRT•  
•GROO•



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Oh Tracy, here you are!  
Did you saw the girls?  
What the...

Not her as well!  
I won't be able to  
move after her...

UIG  
GLG  
Help

GLURG  
GROAN  
GLUT

A-Amy?  
You sure you okay with this?

What a weirdo.  
Wanting to be eaten...  
Kind of feels nice though.

GLÖRP

Guess I gonna have to  
take that as a yes.

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Lenka, did you ate  
a new group of girls visiting  
from that Orphanage again?

I have no idea what  
are you talking about.

GLURG!  
CHURN  
GLUG!



what about this bulging belly of yours then?

I had a hearty breakfast

GLURG!  
CHURN  
GLUG!





Well well.

Another one of the cuties  
from the human dormitory?  
Weren't you guys afraid that you meet  
with some big hungry girls down these halls?  
That doesn't matter now does it though?

I myself am full from only one of you  
But Zuzana here has a endless pit of a gut.

You bet!  
I could go for one more.

GLORP  
GRUG  
CHURN





Well well.

Another one of the cuties  
from the human dormitory?  
Weren't you guys afraid that you meet  
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I myself am full from only one of you  
But Zuzana here has a endless pit of a gut.

You bet!  
I could go for one more.

GLORP  
GRUG  
CHURN



AMANDA

RACHEL

Story written by Umbrelloid  
down below



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A stream of sunlight crept through the curtains. As the sun rose, the light slanted across the dorm room, brushing over a wide-screen TV and games console, an electric fan, a water stain on the wall...and the dust molecules dancing in the air.

At last, the light fell on a plump human cheek. Over the next several minutes, the girl stirred, grumbling in her sleep, before finally opening her eyes. She reached instinctively for the glasses on the nightstand and slipped them on, blinking against the light...

“What did I drink last night?” Amanda murred. Feeling heavy and sluggish, she climbed out of bed – and gasped as the entire bedsheet tumbled to the floor, shifted by the colossal mass of her...her...

Her stomach. It jutted in front of her, bulbous, squirming with the imprints of hands, feet, faces..! She grunted as someone kicked her from the inside, and – “UUURG-P!” – she belched loudly, cheeks washing red.

“Who did I eat last night?” she whined. “Oh god, this can’t be happening. No, no, no...” As the sleep drained away, she leaned on a wall for balance and tried to remember, but she couldn’t think over the churning of her gut! “Ggh-... Hah, I need to...” Her eyes went wide. “School! The math test! Hahn... Oh, damn it...” Amanda looked at the digital clock. A bright red 11:30 stared back at her. The test was at 12!

The bathroom door opened, and Rachel entered the room, nude and dripping soapy water. Unlike Amanda, Rachel’s features were soft and smooth – and currently, they expressed nothing but panic.

“Amandaaaa,” she groaned, towelling off in a hurry. “We need to rush!”

Amanda lurched forward and seized her roommate’s shoulders. “What do you remember?” Then a wave of dizziness came over her, and she had to sit on the bed.

Rachel gulped before responding. “I think...we had a party? With all our friends. And then...”

she squinted at their writhing bellies. “We’re going to be in so much trouble...”

“Focus! We need to get to school. So we should...ugh...dress.”

It was a difficult process. Amanda quickly gave up on her school clothes – they were just too tight – and made the decision to remain in her sweater dress and pants. Unfortunately, that ‘sweater dress’ had become nothing but a high-cut top: stretched around her massive tummy until the fabric strained and groaned. That left her navel and thighs exposed, while her panties dug between her thick asscheeks and cunny lips. Her pants couldn’t possibly go all the way up. Well, at least her shoes still fit, but that was hardly a comfort. She squirmed in shame and humiliation, burning with fury. She would get to school on time! If they didn’t pass this test, they’d be expelled!

Rachel, meanwhile, persisted with dressing. She could just about squeeze into a skirt left by one of their friends, and her tank top was stretched to the limit. Her school shirt just dangled, leaving nothing to support her heavy belly. Gasping for breath, she eventually just looped a towel under her stomach to hold it up – and moaned as the squirming started up again. “N-Nnngh, please, please stop...” she whimpered.

Amanda looked at herself in the mirror. Due to the room’s narrow space, and the immensity of her stomach, her gut pressed against the glass. Carefully, she ran her hands over her own hips, her butt, her lower back...and she shuddered. “Hey, Rach? Does this sweater make me look fat?”

Rachel looked confused for a moment, but then she gasped! “Oh my god, we did get fatter! I guess...we digested one already?”

“Ugh...ggRRUP! Nh, I guess so. This is gonna be a problem...”

Most students had already left for their morning lessons, so Amanda and Rachel left the dorm without being seen – but even that was a struggle. They puffed and panted as they walked, leaning on each-other’s shoulders and nursing their sore backs. Sweat dripped from their jutting bellies, their thickened thighs, while their faces grew redder and redder. By the time they reached the entrance, Rachel had run out of strength; she dropped to her knees and shoved a hand down her skirt, masturbating furiously...

...Rachel’s eyes rolled back in bliss, writhing amidst a sea of pleasure. Ever since she awoke, a memory had played at the very edge of her consciousness; but only now was it clear. She remembered the heat, the feeling of Clancy sliding down her gullet, filling her up...but not enough. As her drunk friend had giggled and kicked in her gut, she’d wanted...more. Much more. She’d turned to Vinney and Beth, and licked her lips...

The hot schlick, schlick noises stoked Amanda’s lust, but she endured; looking away and clenching her fists while her friend moaned louder. Finally, Rachel hit a mind-shattering climax – wailing, quaking, squirting slick girlcum all over the floor! Before she could fall over, Amanda grabbed her wrists and helped her to stand.

“Rachel, we need to focus... Please, if you do that again, I won’t be able to hold back...”

“I remembered...oh, let’s just go,” Rachel sighed. Together, they went through the doors and into the dorm courtyard. Just beyond the metal gate were the public roads, and just down a long stretch of street was the university.

“There are too many people,” Amanda hissed. Her belly made a BLORCH~ing noise, and the squirms got even more frantic. “Isn’t there some way we can hide all this?”

“We’re too big. I don’t – ORRPP!~ - think we can.”

Amanda bit her lip. “Okay... Okay. We need to move briskly. If we just keep walking, it probably...won’t be too bad..?”

That was easier said than done. The instant they staggered out into the open town, they drew stares from pedestrians. A mother covered her son’s eyes, and two men froze in fear. Others mumbled among themselves, pointing, backing away from the full girls. Amanda shared a glance with her roommate, who winced and squeezed her hand. There was no easy way to get through this; they just had to endure it. So, supporting one-another, they waddled forward along the street, struggling with their massively heavy guts, sweat rolling down their flesh. Soon enough, their clothes were drenched and transparent, and anyone could see just how aroused these two gluttons were. People crossed the street to get out of their path, while others snapped photos on their phones. The exposure made Amanda wetter than ever. Even the breeze prickled her skin, making her thighs tremble. Her monstrous gut was really going to work, GLURCH~ing and churning, grumbling... She wasn’t like those fifteen foot giantesses you saw on TV, who callously devoured tens of people without suffering any consequences. She was just an ‘ordinary’ student, and her body wasn’t used to this much strain!

Even worse, every step nuzzled her panties deeper between her asscheeks and pussy lips. She moaned, close to an orgasm just from walking.

“Rachel...” whispered Amanda, grabbing her friend’s wrist. “We need to...hah, I can’t...go on...”

Rachel turned with panic in her eyes. “We don’t have time!” she said shrilly, and then squeaked as Amanda pressed against her, smushing their giant bellies together and locking lips with her roommate. They stumbled into a store alcove – inadvertently pressing an innocent bystander between their stomachs as they made out, tongues lashing and curling, lips crushing over each-other. Rachel’s face steeled with determination, and she went to her knees; tugging Amanda’s panties down to expose her sopping cunny. Amanda wailed as Rachel’s tongue slipped inside her, spreading her legs and arching her back, pumping her awesome hips... The trapped man tried to wriggle out, but the girls ignored him, focused entirely on their own bliss.

Amanda remembered.

Gabriella had dared her... Gabi had been the largest of their friends, and had often jokingly threatened to swallow Amanda whole. Then, last night, Gabi had stuck an arm down her throat as a taunt and...one thing led to another. With her belly absolutely packed, Amanda had been unable to move. She’d sprawled on her back, gasping as her friends gathered around. Sarah and Chloe had tried to pull Gabi out, but they’d tasted soooo good~! It would have been a waste not to gulp, and gulp again, until their twined feet vanished down Amanda’s lips.

As her memory reached its climax, so did she; cumming with a shudder of delight! She trembled and spasmed where she stood, rising on her tiptoes as Rachel gurgled on her cunny~ After a few blissful, electric minutes, Amanda settled on the balls of her feet, drew a deep breath, and adjusted her glasses.

“Th-thanks, but we should-”

“Help?” Shouted the trapped, now blushing man.

By now, several onlookers were speaking into their phones, glowering at the girls with fear, lust and hatred. Rachel tugged on Amanda’s sleeve. “They’re calling the police! Let’s get out of here!”

They hurried on, finding it harder to walk the further they went. At last, they reached the uni’s front gates.

“Where’s the test?” Rachel gasped.

“Room 2B! We need to, nn, run!”

So they ‘ran’; stumbling and wobbling, tits and asses bouncing in their flimsy, tearing clothes. They reached the classroom door and tried to rush through at the same time – which just resulted in their huge, faintly-squirming guts getting stuck in the doorframe!

Hundreds of heads turned, eyes widening in shock. Their fearful reaction had a powerful effect on Amanda, who gave another rumbling BUUUURPPP, longer and louder than before. “G-GRRUUUHP! Hnn, hn...hah... please...help us...”

Eventually, a group of janitors arrived and pushed the girls from behind, putting their shoulders to Amanda and Rachel’s plump backs. At last, the doorframe cracked and the girls tumbled forwards - landing in a sore howl on the floor.

“Owwwwww,” Rachel wailed. “D-Did we make it..?”

Amanda pushed herself up, using Rachel’s belly as a kind of ladder. She looked at the clock, and sighed with relief. “Yeah! Just in time.”

“Please take your seats,” said the head examiner, a short-haired woman in a black suit. She seemed to think the girls’ loud arrival was nothing more than an inconvenience, and was determined to get things rolling. “The test will begin in one minute. Please sign your names on the papers, and then-”

Amanda and Rachel walked down the aisle of desks, their sheer girth shunting chairs aside. Students cried out in protest, and the girls mumbled faint apologies. When they finally reached their seats, they found it almost impossible to sit down: their tummies didn’t fit under the desks, and their hands couldn’t reach the papers. They eventually had to use their jutting guts as tables, resting their test papers atop their stomachs. By now, the shapes pressing out from their bellies had softened, rounding out test...

The examiner coughed into a fist. She looked at the clock, nodded, and said, “You may now begin writing.”

Amanda’s head jolted back. “ORRRRPPPP~!” she burped, and a pair of panties flew from her lips, landing on Rachel’s head. Rachel tried to pretend nothing had happened, and started her test with the panties still clinging to her hair.

By now, Gabriella, Sara, Chloe, Clancy, Vinney, and Beth were nothing but food for the two girls.

As the digestion process really kicked in, their guts started to GLURCH and GLOP louder than ever; a heavy distraction for everyone present. The examiner opened her mouth to complain, but then she made a tactical decision to ignore the noise. She didn’t want to end up like the soup churning in the girls’ bellies.

A student raised a hand. “Miss Ferris, I can’t concentrate!”

“No talking!” the examiner snapped. “This is a place of learning.”

Afterwards, the girls waddled home. It was easier to walk, now: during the test, their bellies had worked hard to digest their six friends, transforming them into sooo much extra fat on their hips, thighs, and boobs. Amanda and Rachel noticed, too, that they towered a foot or more over their classmates. They shared a smoky gaze. Everyone looked so tasty, now; and the girls knew they were strong enough to have any one. Maybe they would be like those TV giantesses, after a few more meals...

On their way back, if anyone looked at them in fear, they returned a heavy glare that stopped onlookers in their tracks. Once, a police car rolled up...and drove right past, thinking twice about apprehending the towering beauties.

In their dorm room, they locked lips and fell into bed together, straining the springs.

“Mmh, this is perfect, babe,” Amanda purred. “We should do this again sometime...”

“You mean the test?” Rachel said nervously.

“The party. Maybe we’ll make a big. Tape ourselves eating. People pay good money for that~ Forget about maths – we can get rich doing this.”

Rachel nuzzled noses with Amanda. “Hhn, yeah. I don’t care about money; I just wanna feel this more. I wanna get bigger with you.”

Me too. And to think, we were gazing down at her massive tits and chubby tummy. She licked her lips. “Me too. Rolled to think, we were gazing with those girls for so long – without realizing they were meat. Let’s not make that mistake again

END

Story written by Umbrelloid

you can find them at: <https://www.hentai-foundry.com/user/Umbrelloid/profile>