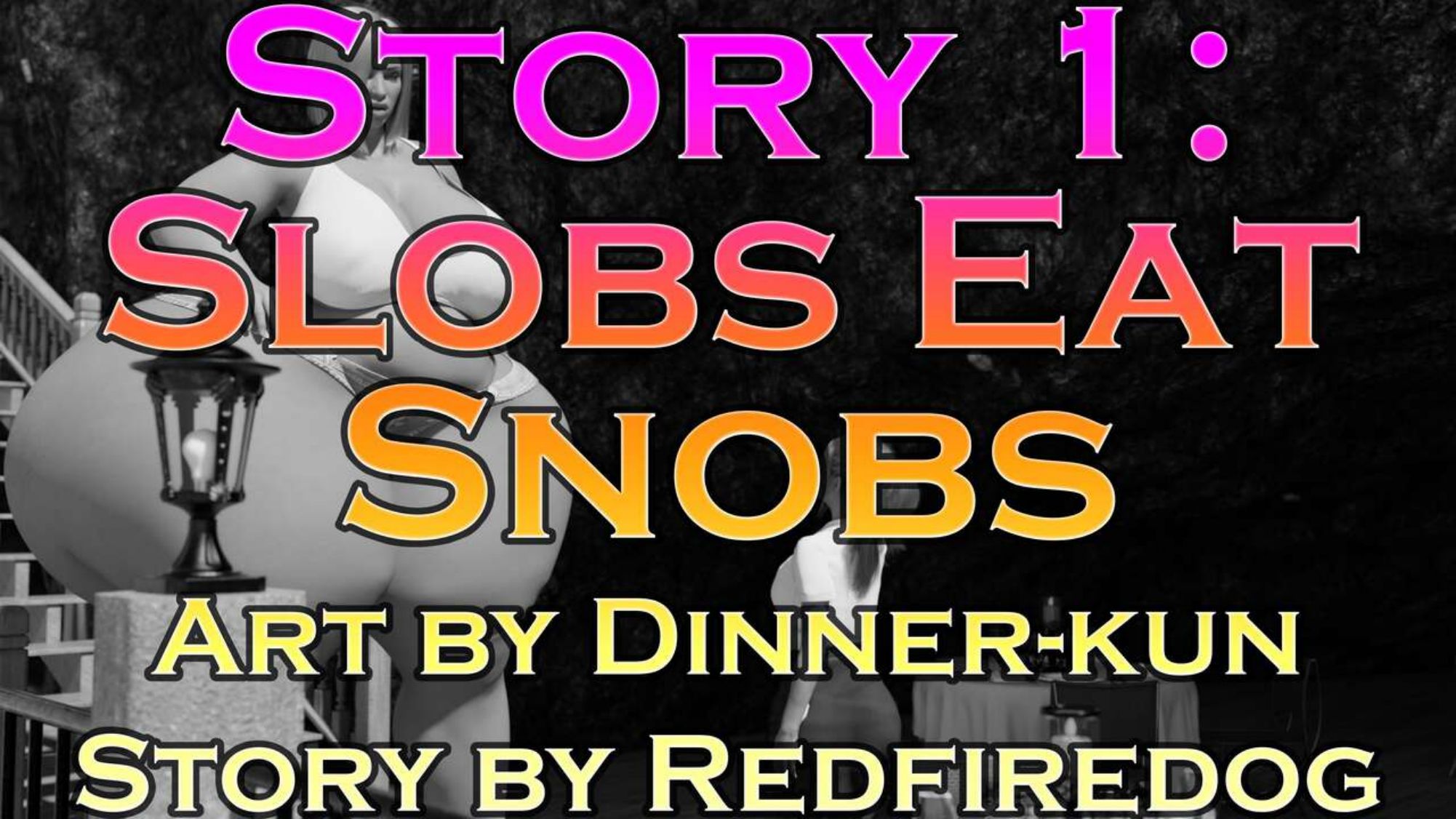
VORESS STORIES ISSUE 2


Story 1:
Slobs Eat Snobs
Art by Dinner-kun
Story by Redfiredog


Sabine shook her head. "What do you mean I'm 'not allowed to eat here?' Do you think I can't afford the food? I could buy this whole damn restaurant with pocket change if I wanted to!" Sabine stomped her foot, shaking the floor with her considerable weight. The motion sent waves of jiggling through her thick, soft thighs.
The waitress did her best to stop staring, and craned her neck back to look up at Sabine's face. "I'm, erm, afraid that money isn't the issue, Ma'am. You see, we have a very strict dress code, and none of our loaner dresses would have any chance of fitting a woman of your, ahem, generous proportions..."
"So first you call me poor, then you say I'm a slob, and now you're calling me fat? If I weren't so hungry, I'd go looking for another place to eat. But I'm going to eat, rules be damned!"


Sabine stomped her way over to a nearby table with the momentum of a rampaging elephant. "Looks like they already have food on the table," Sabine said. "I'll help myself to some of that!"
The waitress jumped in front of Sabine. "Please, ma'am, stop!" the waitress ordered. "I'm asking you one last time to turn around and leave before I'm forced to contact the authorit--augh!"
With a sway of her hips, Sabine's thick thigh slammed into the waitress. The skinny redhead lost her balance and went reeling back into an empty table.


It wasn't the table that Sabine wanted her on, but that was easily rectified. Sabine thought nothing of grabbing the redhead and tossing her down onto another table. The trio of patrons that were gathered around the table looked up with shock.
"Hey, what are you doing?!" The waitress exclaimed.
"That's no way to talk to your betters, honey," Sabine retorted.
The waitress was taken aback, but she was smart enough to play by Sabine's rules. "Okay, umm... Excuse me, Ma'am.Would you mind tell me what you're doing? Uhh, please?"


"See, was that so hard?" Sabine asked. "Since you asked nicely that time, I'll tell you... I'm going to sit on your pretty little face." Sabine turned around, thrusting her gigantic ass towards the waitress.
"You're going to what? But, your ass must weigh a ton! It could kill me!"
Sabine shook her head. "You're way off base. First off, my entire body only weighs a little over a ton. My ass barely weighs more than a half ton! And second... As long as your pretty little head lands between my ass cheeks, and not under one of them, you'll almost definitely survive the impact. I've done this before once or twice, okay dear?"
Sabine started to lower her ass down, and the waitress panicked. "Wait, what are you doing? You're not seriously going to--mmph!"


Before the waitress could finish her sentence, Sabine's ass slammed down on her. The waitress was trapped between Sabine's huge, heavy ass cheeks.
"See, you're still in one piece, aren't you?" Sabine asked. " I can feel you trying to move your little arms around under me, though. If I were you, though, I'd stop that. First off, there's no way you're going to escape with my ass holding you down. And second... There's only so much air in there, and you don't want to use it too quickly, okay, sweetie? Now if you want to get out of there sooner than later, this is one time it wouldn't be a bad idea to eat on the job, if you catch my drift. Speaking of which... I need to eat a meal myself!"


"You two don't mind if I finish your meals, do you?" Sabine asked the patrons who were sitting around the table.
"N-no, not at all!" the raven-haired woman said.
Sabine was ecstatic as she picked up two nearby plates of food, but the smile quickly vanished from her face. "You call THOSE servings?" Sabine exclaimed. "I'm practically starving, and THIS is all they give me? Don't get me wrong, I like my steak extra rare, but I want to eat the whole cow, not it's pinky toe!"


The portions were disappointing, but Sabine wasn't going to let that stop her from eating. She quickly scarfed down the extra rare steak, and swallowed it down without so much as bothering to chew first.


The next entree fit into her mouth just as handily. She stuffed both pieces into her mouth, one after the other, and without a moment of hesitation she once again swallowed them whole.


As the huge pieces of meat moved down her throat and into stomach, she felt a familiar sense of satisfaction. She'd been on the verge of a growth spurt before, and the tiny meal was just enough to push her over the edge.


Millions of calories worth of energy that had been lying dormant in her body was suddenly activated. Every part of her body began to grow at once, and her already voluptuous curves grew thicker and fatter.


The steel legs of the table slowly buckled under her growing weight. It was far from the first time that Sabine's behind had flattened furniture, and it certainly wouldn't be the last.


Sabine's top, which could hardly contain her growing breasts to begin with, couldn't keep up. All at once, Sabine's tits popped out of her tank top, revealing her big, hard nipples for all to see.


Sabine looked down at her own growing body with satisfaction. "Mmm," she moaned, "more of me..." Every inch and every pound that she gained made Sabine's body feel that much more luxurious. Not only that, but she had come to love the power that came with being able to so easily dominate others with her physical form.


At first she had felt embarrassed when people were scared of her. Not she found it, at the very worst, amusing. And at the best, it was deeply satisfying to see people scared of her sheer physical mass. She'd learned how to use that fear to get what she wanted... And whenever that didn't work, she could always use her own physical power to get her way.


The table legs finally snapped under the weight of Sabine's massive behind. Sabine plummeted several feet, and the table was reduced to a thin piece of wood between the floor and the tablecloth. Once again, the waitress avoided the worst of the impact because she was nestled in between Sabine's ass cheeks. The others were fortunate that Sabine didn't land on them, or they would have ended up as flat as the tablecloth.
"Mmm, that was a good little appetizer..." Sabine moaned. "Now it's time for the main coarse!"


Sabine's appetite had lead her to develop a knack for eating meals that were extraordinarily large, even for her. As her and her appetite grew, Sabine soon found herself consuming whole roast pigs in a single gulp. Then, one night, after a number of drinks, she stuffed a petite servant girl into her mouth, and swallowed whole... and she found a whole new appetite awaited her.
Sabine reached down and grabbed the redheaded woman by her head.
"What are you doing?" the redhead protested. "Put me down!"
"I've never had a redhead before," Sabine said. "You know, they say that ginger is a great palate cleanser. I want to test that theory... And I could really go for some ginger right about now!"


Sabine raised the redhead up in the air. By the time that the redhead had figured out what Sabine had in mind, her feet were already in Sabine's mouth. Soon her shins followed, then her knees, then her thighs, until she was hip-deep in the giant blonde woman's mouth. The redhead flailed wildly as she tried to escape, but she was no match for Sabine's powerful grip.


Little by little, the redhead slid down Sabine's mouth and into her throat, without Sabine so much as needing to swallow. Soon the woman's screams were muffled, and only a single hand emerged from Sabine's mouth. Then soon, that too disappeared between Sabine's thick, hungry lips.


Finally, Sabine swallowed, and the last of the redhead disappeared into her stomach. Even as the redhead squirmed around inside of Sabine, the movement was barely visible under the fat of Sabine's belly. Sabine patted her belly.
"Not bad," Sabine said, "but I'm still hungry. Who's next?"


Sabine reached over and grabbed a brown-haired man in a jacket and T-shirt. "You're pretty cute for a scrawny little guy," Sabine said with a flirty grin. "I'd stop and have some fun with you, if I wasn't so hungry... But my poor little belly can't wait any longer!"


Sabine once again stuffed her prey down feet-first. He was a little bigger than the redhead, but he was far from the biggest man Sabine had eaten, and he went down easy. He was in disbelief, and didn't seem to begin understanding the gravity of the situation until he was nearly chest-deep in Sabine's mouth.


Within seconds, Sabine had slurped him up, until just his hand remained. Sabine sucked his hand down like an oversized piece of spaghetti, until his fingers disappeared between her lips.


"Why is it that the more I eat, the hungrier I seem to get?" Sabine asked. "Let's see, where's the last one... there you are!" Sabine turned towards the last of the patrons, who was cowering behind her.
"No, please..." the woman pleaded. "I have money... I can pay you... I can get you whatever you want! More... food! More anything!"


Sabine laughed. "I can already buy as much food as I want. But there's something especially appetizing about eating a bunch of bitches who think they're better than me..." She reached out and effortlessly grabbed the raven-haired woman by the head and lifted her up into the air.


Sabine was hungrier than ever, and she couldn't wait a second to scarf her food down. She shoved the woman into her mouth with both hands, squeezing the woman's voluptuous ass between her lips. Even with two people in it, Sabine's stomach was still growling, and she needed more food to fill her up.


Sabine slurped down the last of the woman, as the woman's fingers slid down between her hips and into her eager stomach. Another woman sacrificed to fuel Sabine's growing curves. This was the natural order of things, as far as Sabine was concerned. She was the biggest person around, and that put her at the top of the food chain.


Sabine felt a rush of warmth as her stomach churned the last of the guests. She knew that her stomach worked quick, and soon there wouldn't be anything left of the other patrons except for a little fat on her ass.


The speed of the growth spurt still caught Sabine off guard, though. Her body rapidly swelled outwards in all directions at once. Her already gigantic ass was becoming more massive by the second, propelling her upward closer to the ceiling of the cave.


Sabine leaned forward as her body continued to grow. She didn't want to get stuck again. It had happened after some of her previous growth spurts. It was always difficult for the rescue crews to help her get out, especially when she started eating them midway through.

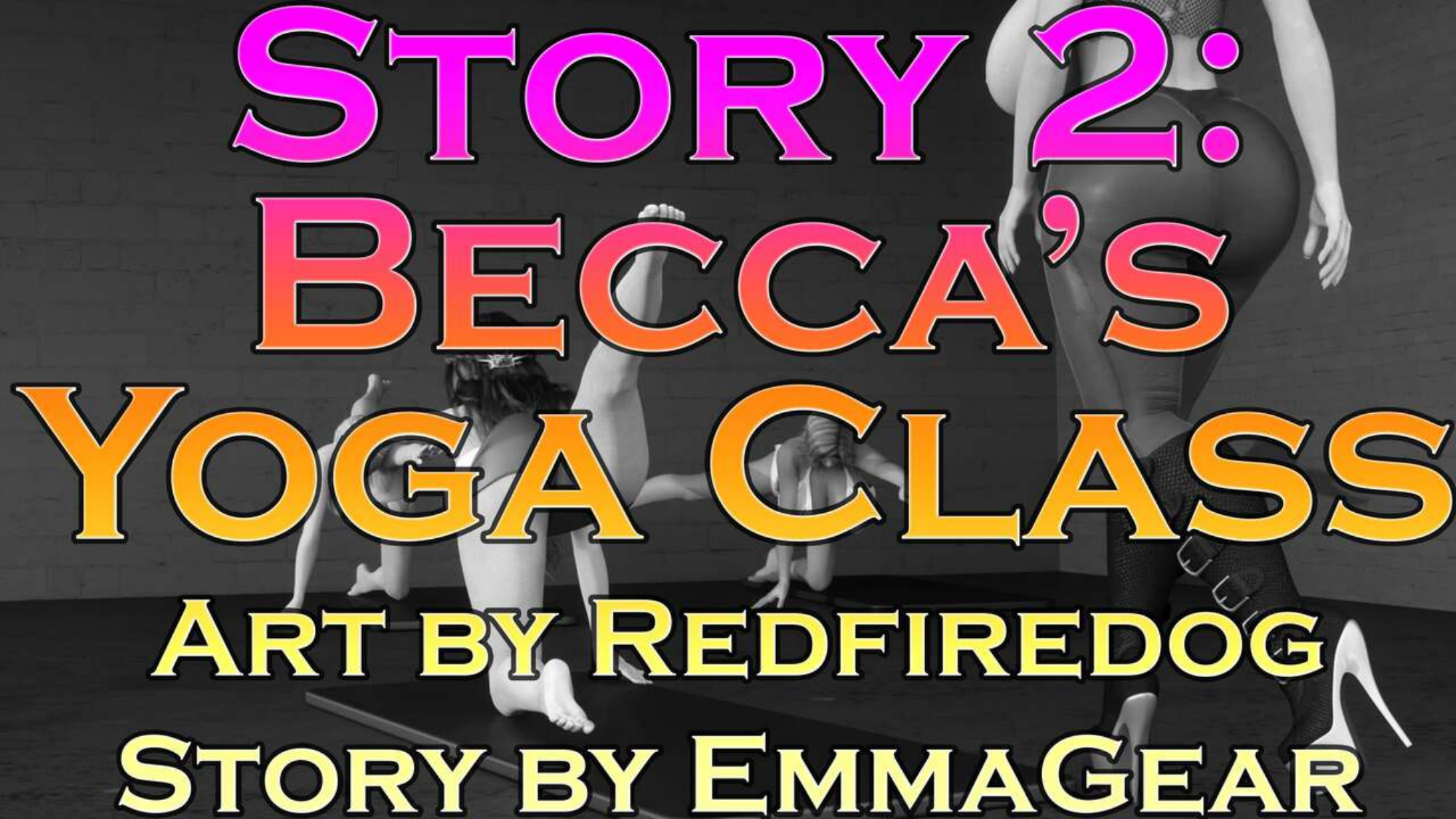

Thankfully, this part of the cave ceiling was tall enough to contain her. Sabine looked down with amusement as her ass went from being the size of one table, to covering almost a third of the restaurant's floor.


When her growth spurt finally began to slow, Sabine looked around the restaurant. It was now empty, save for her and the waitress that was trapped under her behind.
"Well, that was a surprisingly filling meal for a place like this," Sabine said. "Shame that it looks like there's no one to take my check, once again. Oh well. Guess this one's on the house!"


"Those three were pretty cute... but I think they look better as fat on my ass," Sabine said. "Looks like I'm getting a little cellulite... but if anyone says anything, I'll make them into ass fat too!"

Sabine felt a pleasant tickling sensation beneath her, and remembered about the waitress. "I can't believe I'm saying this, but I might be too hungry for dessert!" Sabine said. "But don't think that means you're going free. You're staying right where you are..."

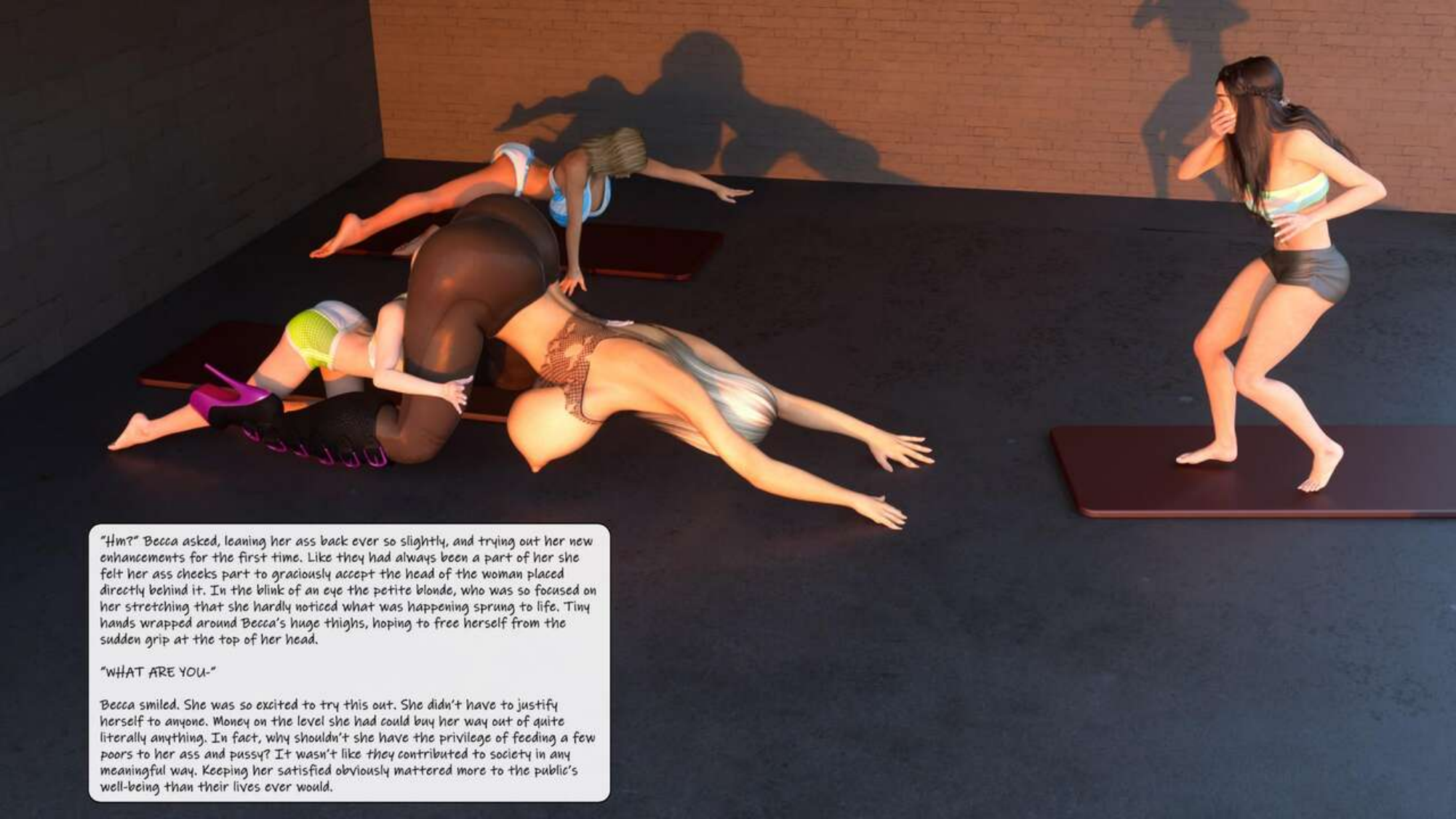

Sabine shoved her deeper in, then walked out of the restaurant. The stairs looked just strong enough to support her weight for a one-way trip, and that was good enough. She didn't plan on coming back to the restaurant any time soon, and she figured no one else would either.
While she preferred wearing clothes, Sabine wasn't too concerned about being nude. Most people knew better than to give her a hard time about the nudity... and those who didn't tended to end up inside of her, one way or another.
THE END


Story 2:
Becca's
Yoga Class
Art by Redfiredog
Story by EmmaGear


Becca looked out over the room of young women stretching, eager beyond belief. Not because she was eager to learn wellness, or betterment, or self-improvement from this teacher. Gods no. She could afford the greatest teachers on the planet if she wanted that. There was no reason for her to step into a yoga studio in the middle of downtown if self-improvement were what she was actually after.
"Can't wait to finally take try this..." She whispered, grabbing hold of the bottom of her tanktop and pulling it up while effortlessly tearing a hole into the crotch of her yoga pants.


Becca didn't mind. Money was no object for a woman of her status. Anyone with the levels of obscene wealth she was born into would find themselves looking for new, and exciting ways to spend it. For her that meant jumping headfirst into the new and exciting world of body modifications.
Even then, she hardly blinked as she casually spent a small country's GDP on a few notable enhancements for her already-beautiful form. Gaining the ability to naturally change her size far beyond what normal people were able to attain was exhilarating, but each new enhancement grew old fast. Growing her breasts bigger than her body and squishing people with them had been fun for a while, but eventually grew blase as well. So, she sought out something new. An exciting new procedure that would allow her to consume people whole in whatever way she desired.
The teacher stared up at Becca as she walked in, and was about to comment on her state of dress, but she was so far beneath Becca that the giant blonde hardly considered her worthy of acknowledgement.


"Hope you guys don't mind if I drop by for a lesson." She said, walking up to a petite blonde stretching her legs forward. The floor shook with Becca's every step as she did so, and the awestruck teacher could only watch as the huge woman dropped directly in front of her other student, and placed her huge, curvy ass into her face.
"Um, ma'am, this class is occupied. If you want a lesson you can-"



"Hm?" Becca asked, leaning her ass back ever so slightly, and trying out her new enhancements for the first time. Like they had always been a part of her she felt her ass cheeks part to graciously accept the head of the woman placed directly behind it. In the blink of an eye the petite blonde, who was so focused on her stretching that she hardly noticed what was happening sprung to life. Tiny hands wrapped around Becca's huge thighs, hoping to free herself from the sudden grip at the top of her head.

"WHAT ARE YOU-"

Becca smiled. She was so excited to try this out. She didn't have to justify herself to anyone. Money on the level she had could buy her way out of quite literally anything. In fact, why shouldn't she have the privilege of feeding a few poors to her ass and pussy? It wasn't like *they* contributed to society in any meaningful way. Keeping her satisfied obviously mattered more to the public's well-being than their lives ever would.



"Is something wrong?" Becca asked, waving her giant, jiggly ass from side to side. She heard only a small gasp from the tiny teacher, before feeling a warmth fill her body.

With a sudden shift of her entire form, Becca grew. Only a few feet this time, as she wanted to take her time with her soon-to-be snacks. The woman whose head had already been stuffed up inside of her began to scream, but it was far too late. The huge, thick body of the billionaire heiress consuming her muted any sound she could possibly make.


"Mmm... that's right." Becca said, suddenly pushing herself up with both hands. The movement made it clear to the teacher that Becca hadn't just pressed her ass into the smaller blonde's face. The little one's face was clearly so far up the giant woman's backside that it was threatening to consume her like quicksand.
Beccca merely returned her eyes to the woman at the front, glaring down at her as she taunted her with the woman already working her way inside of her huge body. She licked her lips, pointed straight at the instructor, then back at herself.
And with a sudden shiver, she grew again.


"Ooh YES!" She cried out, feeling her body expand to such a size that the blonde's entire body was pressed into the wall behind her. The instructor gasped, not sure what to do about the situation she'd found herself in and if she should attempt to free the other student, or flee for her own life.
That hesitation would prove to be enough distraction for Becca to have her way with the blonde behind her.


"Is there a problem?" Becca asked,wiggling her ass over the little blonde behind her. "I thought I'd replace this tiny little thing. As soon as I saw her I knew I had to have her. And she's so weak and poor I knew it would be better for everyone if I just fed her to my ass. Why settle for less when you can have the best."
By this time the other woman in the room who had been focused on stretching finally paid attention to what was going on, and instantly lost her balance. She cowered at the sight of the giant woman taking up all the space next to her with giant fat tits hanging freely in the air.


"MA'AM! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING BUT YOU CAN'T JUST-"
"Oh. I think you'll find I can." Becca said, squeezing her gigantic asscheeks together. In an instant she secured the little thing inside of her, and pulled away from the wall. The petite blonde continued to scream for help, but Becca's enormous scale meant it would take a team of strongmen to free her at this point. Only a single one of her arms was even visible, and though she was screaming herself hoarse begging for help the sheer size of Becca's ass effortlessly absorbed it all.
"Unless... you want to try and save her?" Becca asked, pouting as she locked eyes with the teacher. "If you can free her, well... who am I kidding."


"I'll just take her right back and finish her off anyway." Becca said, smiling as she rose to her feet. The tiny figure sticking out of her ass wiggled violently, skinny little twig-like limbs kicking violently as Becca's monstrous thighs easily absorbed all of her pathetically weak blows.
"WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?! WHO ARE YOU?! WHY ARE YOU HERE-"
"Why are you here?!" Becca taunted in a high-pitched, nasally voice. "God. There's a reason a studio like this doesn't get customers like me." She said, shaking her head in disappointment as she focused her attention back onto the woman she was halfway through consuming.


With a thunderous rumble, Becca dropped her fat ass onto the ground. Now so large that even sitting she could nearly reach the ceiling she sighed in satisfaction, feeling the torso of the tiny woman inside of her get utterly crushed by the movement. Ribs cracked and the tiny woman screamed in bloody terror, but it was as useless as it had been before she was gravely injured.
"Mmm. Growing my ass this much is so nice." Becca whispered, running her hands over her enormous tits and down between her massive thighs. As she did so the broken body of the barely-breathing woman was pulled further and further up her ass, all fight gone from her broken form.


Until, finally, with an incredibly audible SHLORP, the woman's legs vanished from view entirely.
Both the other woman and the instructor looked up at Becca with wide-eyes, hardly believing what they'd just seen. This huge bitch just walked in on the middle of their lesson and had just... just...
The tinier blonde had the harsher reaction. Trapped between Becca's gigantic thigh and a wall, she knew there was no way she would be getting out of this. She couldn't possibly make it to the door before the giant woman noticed and put a stop to it, and she screamed in sheer, abject terror.
A scream that drew Becca's attention straight to her.


"Ugh. So noisy." Becca said, rolling her eyes dismissively. "You know, I was planning on eating all three of you... but you seem like you'd be the annoying kind of loud. And there are so many other people out there I don't see any reason to give you such special treatment."
"DON'T HURT ME! PLEASE! I'LL GIVE YOU ANYTHING"
Becca couldn't help but laugh uproariously at this suggestion.
"There's nothing you could possibly give me that I'd be interested in." She laughed, lifting her left leg ever so slightly to move herself. "Well... other than the satisfaction of watching you flatten underneath me. Money can't exactly buy me people willing to throw their lives away for my amusement. Trust me. I've tried." She trailed off.



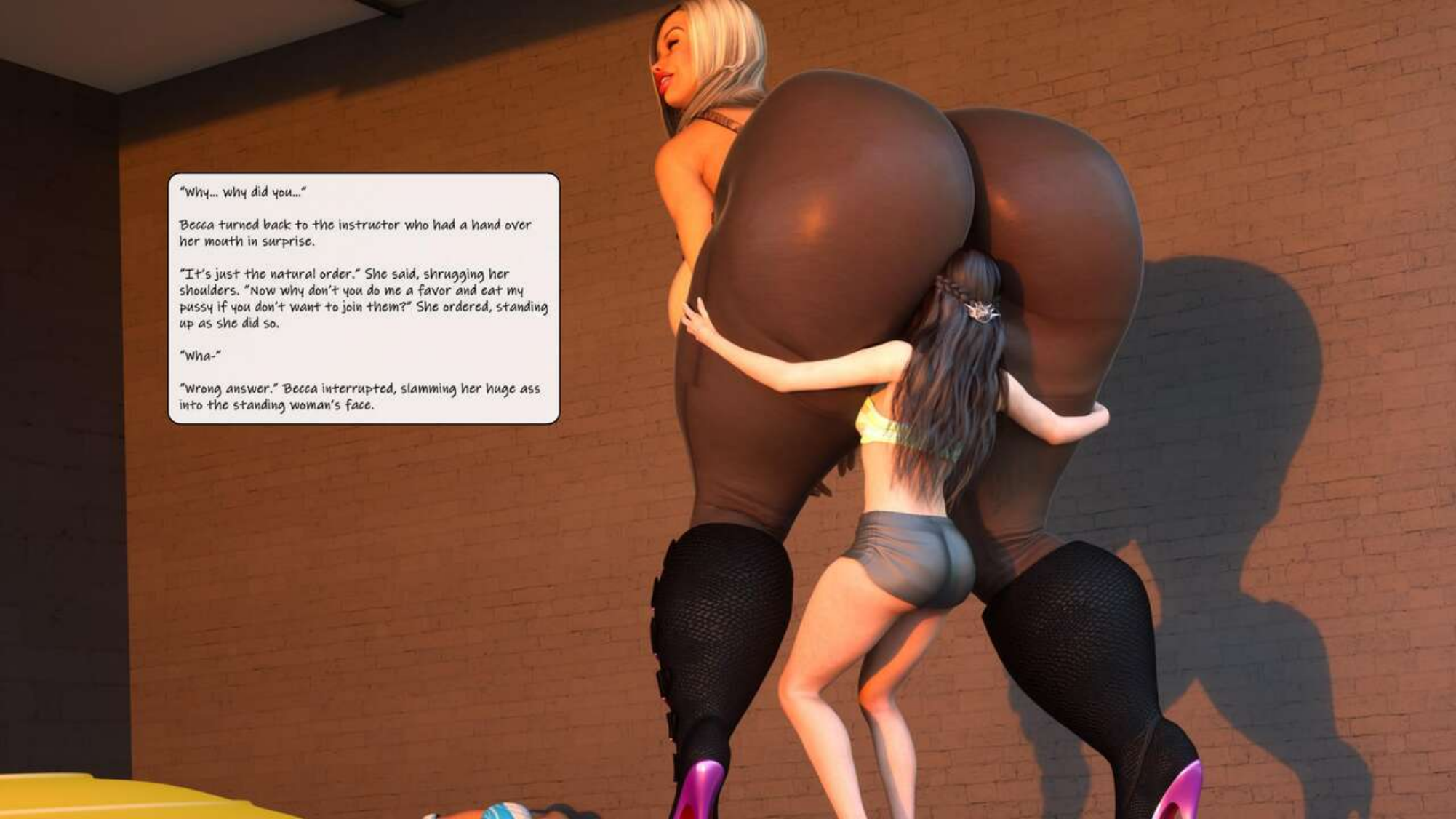
With that final thought, Becca closed her eyes, and felt that warmth move through her body again. She felt her entire body expand more, and once again it was focused primarily on her lower half. Her thighs exploded beyond their already monstrous size, and quickly consumed all the remaining space between herself and the wall.

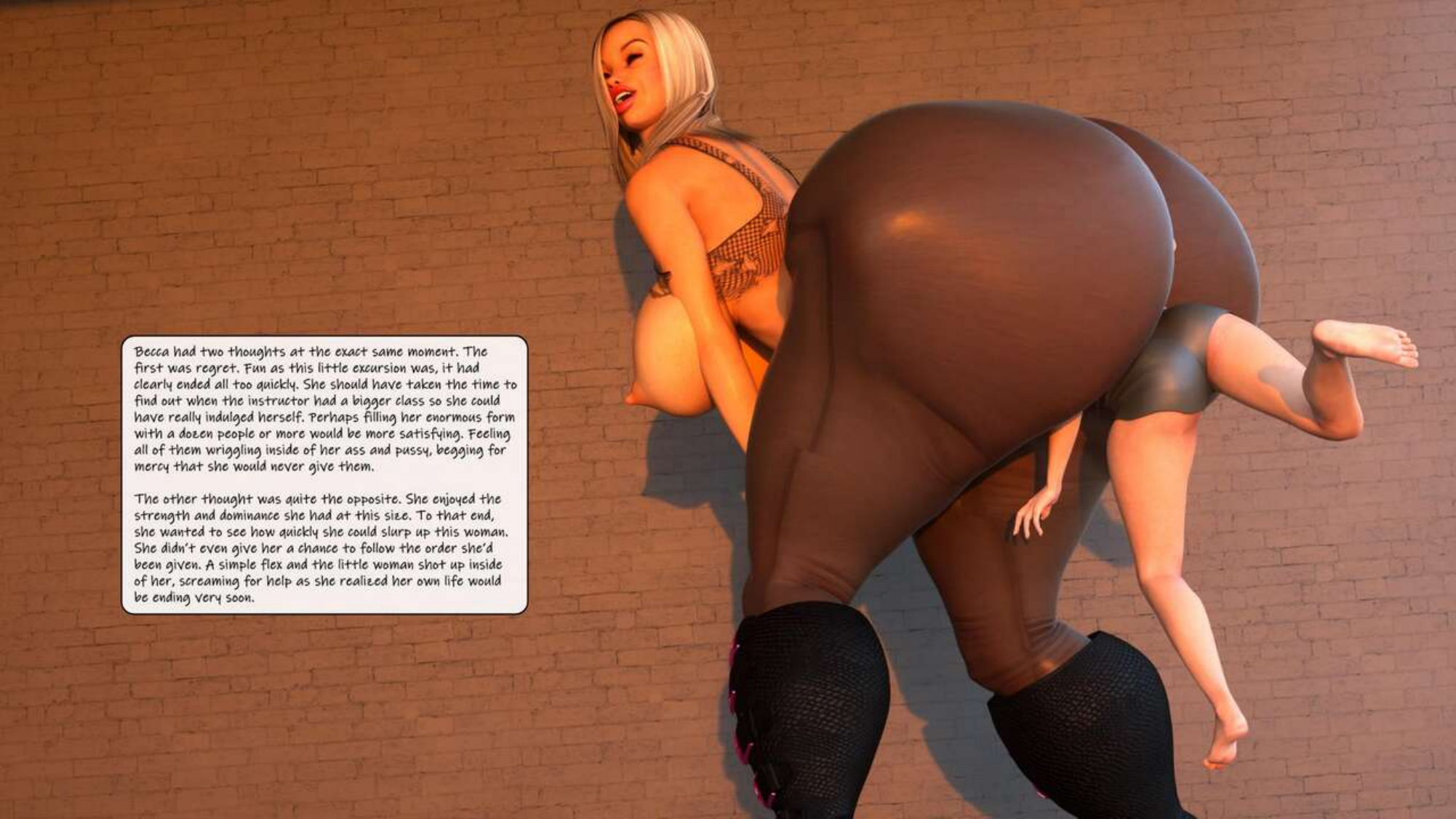
In that instant, the tiny blonde screamed in horror before her entire body was smothered by the giant's thigh. With only a single arm free she dug her fingers into the carpeted floor in a desperate bid to free herself before she ran out of air.

"Mmm... feeling you struggle like that is nice and all..." Becca explained, enjoying the attempts at freedom against her thigh. "But it would really be nicer if you just..."

An extra growth spurt placed such tremendous force against the smaller woman's body that it burst with a meaty crunch, silencing her screams permanently.

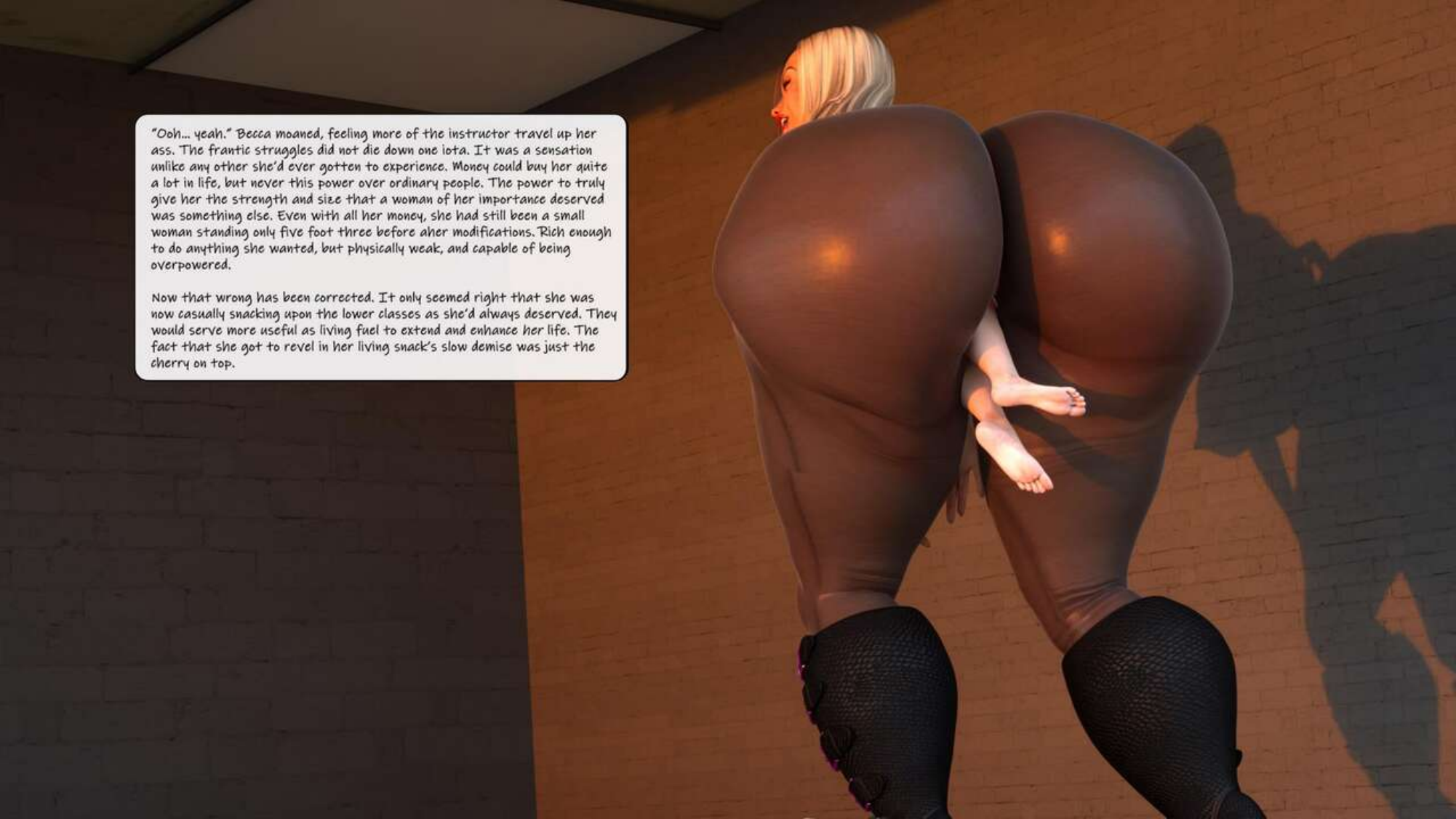

"Ooh... that was nice." Becca whispered, reducing her size to something more manageable as she turned to look at the insect she'd just pulverized. There was no movement from her as she lay still, which only turned the giantess on something fierce. She had been telling the truth a moment prior. For all of her money there were certain long-held... sadistic desires she'd never gotten to indulge in before this, and trying to find someone willing to have their life ended by her for any amount of money had proved fruitless.
Now she could just take anything she wanted. Even if she was seen, it would be effortless to pay off any problems she could run into from her actions. Or, just feed even more people to her enormous form and extend her playtime. Whichever made the problems go away quicker.


"Why... why did you..."
Becca turned back to the instructor who had a hand over her mouth in surprise.
"It's just the natural order." She said, shrugging her shoulders. "Now why don't you do me a favor and eat my pussy if you don't want to join them?" She ordered, standing up as she did so.
"Wha-"
"Wrong answer." Becca interrupted, slamming her huge ass into the standing woman's face.

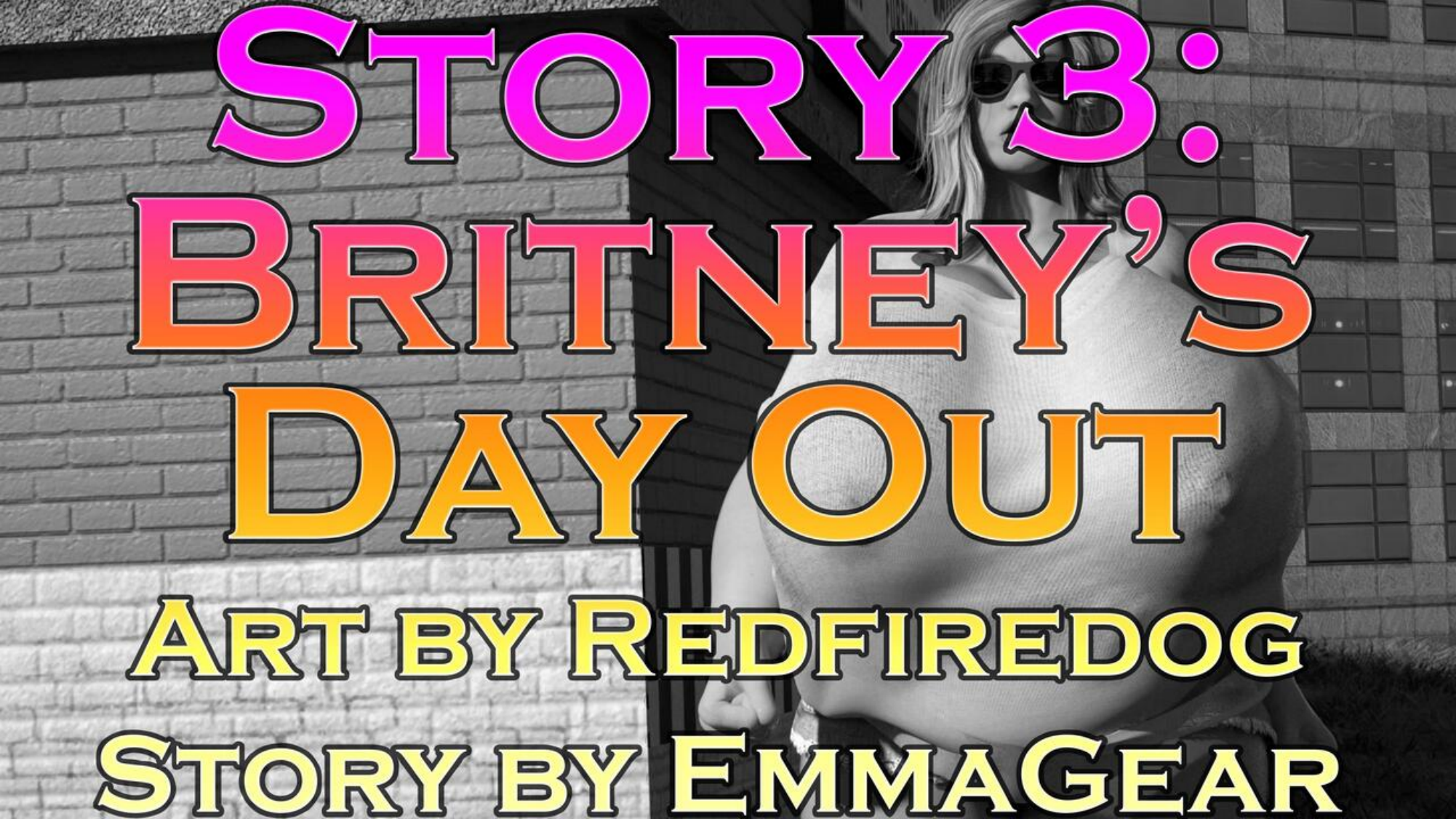


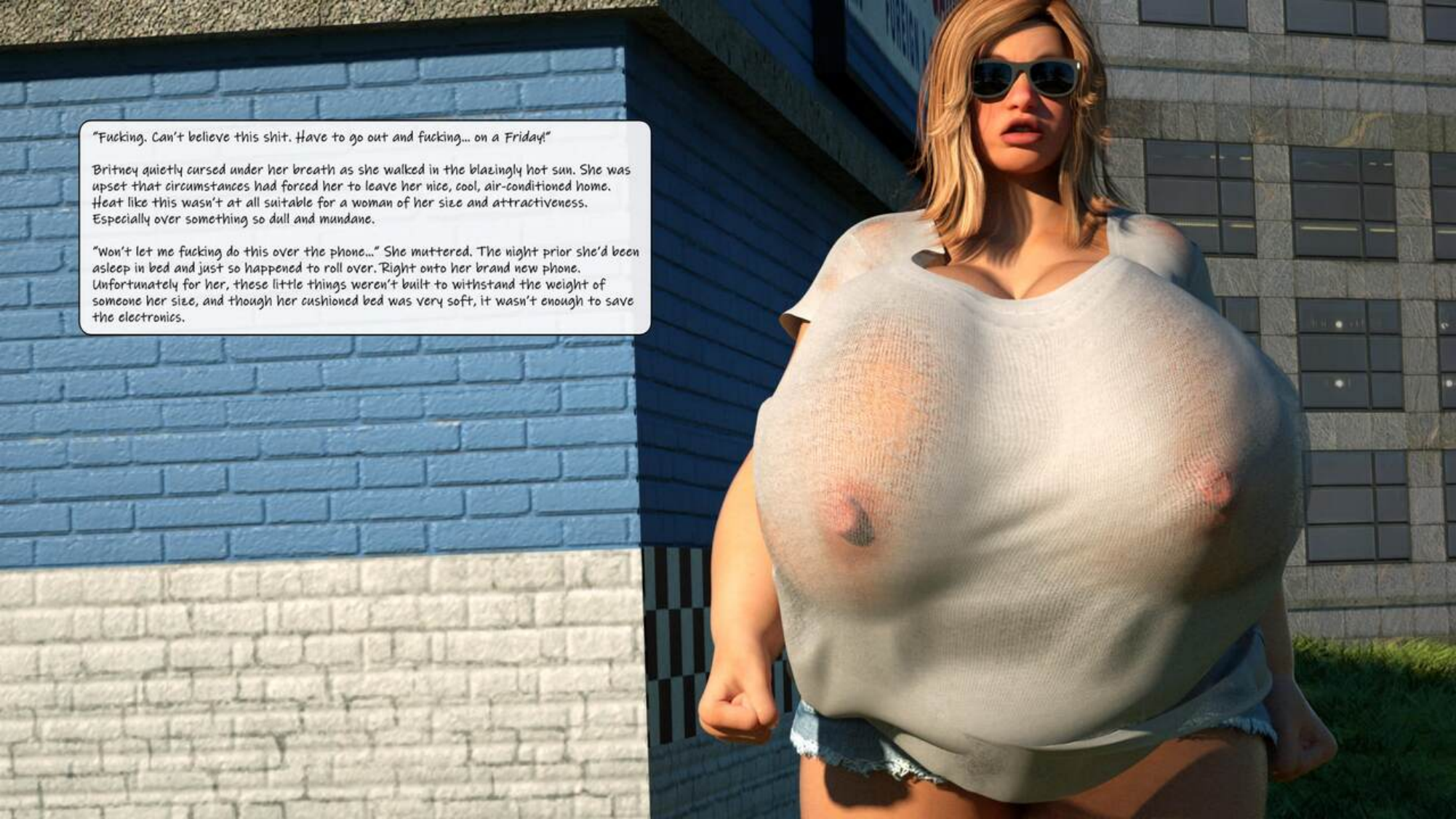
Becca had two thoughts at the exact same moment. The first was regret. Fun as this little excursion was, it had clearly ended all too quickly. She should have taken the time to find out when the instructor had a bigger class so she could have really indulged herself. Perhaps filling her enormous form with a dozen people or more would be more satisfying. Feeling all of them wriggling inside of her ass and pussy, begging for mercy that she would never give them.

The other thought was quite the opposite. She enjoyed the strength and dominance she had at this size. To that end, she wanted to see how quickly she could slurp up this woman. She didn't even give her a chance to follow the order she'd been given. A simple flex and the little woman shot up inside of her, screaming for help as she realized her own life would be ending very soon.


"Ooh... yeah." Becca moaned, feeling more of the instructor travel up her ass. The frantic struggles did not die down one iota. It was a sensation unlike any other she'd ever gotten to experience. Money could buy her quite a lot in life, but never this power over ordinary people. The power to truly give her the strength and size that a woman of her importance deserved was something else. Even with all her money, she had still been a small woman standing only five foot three before aher modifications. Rich enough to do anything she wanted, but physically weak, and capable of being overpowered.
Now that wrong has been corrected. It only seemed right that she was now casually snacking upon the lower classes as she'd always deserved. They would serve more useful as living fuel to extend and enhance her life. The fact that she got to revel in her living snack's slow demise was just the cherry on top.


Finally exhaling, Becca finished slurping the woman up her pussy, and with a clench of her lower body, felt her victim be crushed so thoroughly she might as well have not existed. A gentle orgasm rocked the giantess's body and she sat in place for a minute, simply letting it wash over her.
Finally, with an exhale, she looked down at her flat-again belly, and grinned. She shrank back to her normal size, and looked around the empty room one last time.
"This was a good test run, but I'd like to see how many I can do at once next time. Maybe I can visit a nightclub, or a restaurant?" She wondered aloud, giving her massive tits a gentle squeeze before leaving the studio once and for all.
THE END


Story 3:
Britney's
Day Out
Art by Redfiredog
Story by EmmaGear


"Fucking. Can't believe this shit. Have to go out and fucking... on a Friday!"
Britney quietly cursed under her breath as she walked in the blazingly hot sun. She was upset that circumstances had forced her to leave her nice, cool, air-conditioned home. Heat like this wasn't at all suitable for a woman of her size and attractiveness. Especially over something so dull and mundane.
"Won't let me fucking do this over the phone..." She muttered. The night prior she'd been asleep in bed and just so happened to roll over. Right onto her brand new phone. Unfortunately for her, these little things weren't built to withstand the weight of someone her size, and though her cushioned bed was very soft, it wasn't enough to save the electronics.


As she walked though, something caught her eye. A car. A very nice looking one. One that she immediately assumed had to belong to someone who was pretty well off. She wasn't even halfway to the phone store yet, so maybe... there was an alternative option available to her?
Her full lips curled into a smile as she considered the options, and slowed to a stop. If nothing else, she was tired of walking and could stand a few minutes to rest and see what happened.


Sighing, she leaned against the wall and began to wait, stewing over her situation. She didn't even fucking care about the phone, really. She had as much attachment to that stupid thing as she did to the four-dozen burritos she'd had for breakfast for that morning. If she could get her hands on any new phone she would be fine with that.
So why not see if the car's owner came by? It might take a bit longer, but at least she could have a bit more fun in the process. That would be a preferable outcome. Though it probably wouldn't be too difficult to convince most anyone of anything she wanted.



Her great convincing skills were, naturally, owed to her tremendous size. Standing at well over eight feet tall with tits as big as a fully-grown man's upper body she was a sight to behold for anyone she encountered. And she found those hefty tits to be a wonderful asset when it came to... negotiations.

Even better, it looked like she was going to be quite lucky today! Hardly a few minutes had passed leaning against the wall before she noticed a well-dressed man turn the corner. He stopped for a moment, surprised at the sight of Britney. Something that was exceedingly obvious to her, and confirmed to her that this plan would go off without a hitch. Of course, she pretended not to notice, but she already had the little idiot hook, line, and sinker.

He tried to ignore the enormous woman as he walked past, but the moment he passed in front of her Britney took the opportunity to clear her throat. Loudly.


"Hey there little guy. This your car?" She asked, putting on as sultry a voice as she could manage. In truth it wasn't particularly effective, but squeezing her hands into her enormous tits provided an eye-popping image that would stop anyone in their tracks.
And that she did. The man stopped suddenly, freezing up, and turning to look at the giant woman who had so casually addressed him.
"So it is, isn't it?" She asked, smiling at how easy it was to lure these little perverts into her trap. She leaned towards the smaller man, making sure that her bare pussy, at almost neck-height, was fully on display to the man who was overwhelmed with the enormous woman's scale and sensuality.


"I'm sorry. Can I help you with something-"
Britney didn't answer. Already sensing that she had him under her control she took a huge step forward, mashing her naked pussy up against his face. He yelped in surprise, but the giant woman was so huge that she was able to maneuver him into a kneeling position near-effortlessly. His tiny arms attempted to wrap around and push up her colossal thighs, but she was as heavy as she was sexy, and he was instantly overwhelmed.
"Yeah. I've got something you can help me with!" She shouted, wiggling her hips into his face as he gurgled in surprise.


He didn't have much choice. Britney was already very into this. She brought one huge hand up to the back of the man's head and pushed it deeper into her pussy, arching her head back with a loud moan as she did so. Her tits wobbled in the nearly-transparent shirt she'd chosen to wear out today, and, for a moment, she reconsidered her plans. She was feeling pretty hungry. What if she just... got herself something to eat right now? There had to be millions of phones out there. What made this guy's so special?
Tempting as the idea was... she forced herself to pull the man's head out from between her legs. He gasped in surprise, trying to catch his breath as he choked on the heady scent of her pussy for several seconds after.


"W-What was that about?!" He shouted, gasping for air. Despite his surprise and apparent rage he kept his face well between Britney's legs, practically shouting directly into her pussy. The stimulation, though minute, sent another shiver through Britney's body as she once again had to remind herself of her plan.
"A rich guy has to have the best phone!" She thought. She wasn't in any position to be looking a gift horse in the mouth, and should just go along with him.
"Sorry. It's kinda hard to control myself when I see a hot guy." She said, bending over slightly to blow the little man a kiss. Her colossal tits wobbled violently as she did so, and the man near-immediately turned bright red.
"Well... why didn't you say so?" He asked, chuckling as he straightened out his jacket. "B-But we shouldn't do something like that here! Why don't we go somewhere a bit more... private."
"Lead the way." Britney said, grinning to herself. Taking advantage of little guys was SO fucking easy.


"Get in. Q-Quick." He said, waddling as he walked around the car. He was trying his best to cover it, but Britney could tell he had an erection so hard he could hardly think straight. After just a couple of seconds with her and her gigantic pussy.
"You got it." She said rudely, stepping over the back doors of the car and plopping her enormous frame into the backseat. The entire car sank deeply from her doing so, and the man gasped in surprise.
"Get going already!" She ordered, noting the man was having trouble taking in her size. He gulped audibly, started the car, and tried his best to ignore the heaving sounds of the engine turning over itself as it struggled to drive with its back bumper nearly scraping the ground from Britney's weight.


"So fucking easy." Britney whispered to herself as the pair drove through the city, then out of town, and finally into a small, rarely-used road off of the highway. The buildings were replaced with a towering skyline of trees, and she took a deep breath of that clean, forest air.
It disgusted her.
"The shit I do for a fuckin'..." She muttered, as the man driving her pulled the car to a stop, and quickly began to fumble with his pants. In a matter of seconds he ripped the driver-side door open, and stepped out into the warm open air, tiny penis at full erection as he could hardly believe his great luck to wind up with a woman with curves this explosive.


"Well hey there." Britney said as she stepped out of the car and wasted no time wrapping an arm around the man. She held him close to her, feeling his comparatively tiny body sink into her enormous tit. A small, stiff rod poked into her boob as she did so, and she licked her lips, savoring the feeling of the man attempting to wrap his arms around her boob.
"H-Hi. Um..." He said, chuckling nervously. "W-What's your name? What do I call you?"



"Ugh." Britney said, turning and tossing the man onto his back on the hood of the car. She hated when people would get all sentimental on her. Bunch of fuckin' losers. Why couldn't he just get ready for the fuck of his life and accept it, no questions asked?

"H-How tall are you?" He asked, looking up at the enormous curvy woman who cast a huge shadow over him as she stepped out of her denim shorts.

She continued to say nothing, walking right up to the edge of the hood so she loomed over him like a monolithic figure. A mountainous figure of curves so huge she could undoubtedly pulverize him if she fell forward. Something he seemed to realize only when it was too late.

"Please be gentle." He whispered.


"God. Shut up." Britney said, shaking her head in disapproval. Too many little guys like him were always saying the same shit to her. "Please be careful, Britney!" "I felt something break, Britney!" "I don't want this, Britney!" "I'm calling the cops, Britney!" Just yap yap yap, always begging and crying when they finally got to experience her full size instead of enjoying it from a distance. And then she always had to go and make sure they wouldn't complain after. Oftentimes when they were reduced to broken, sobbing piles that were barely recognizable as human anymore.
As she pulled her ill-fitting shirt over her head and freed her gigantic breasts she sighed in relief. The man gasped so hard she could swear she heard his heart speed up at the sight of her.


"By the way. Before we begin... tell me about yourself." Britney said, her face obscured from view by her tits as she stood in front of the car.
"Well, my name is-"
"No." She interrupted, rolling her eyes behind her sunglasses in annoyance. "I mean, what do you do for a living? This is a really nice car you've got here."
"Oh. Well, I'm a banker for-"
"Gotcha." Britney once again interrupted, pressing one knee onto the hood of the car. Banks have money. Naturally, a banker has tons of it. She really hit the jackpot with this one!


"Oh, well, like I was saying, my name is-"
"Shh..." Britney whispered, moving up onto the hood of the car so she sandwiched her tiny victim between legs thicker than his entire body. "I don't fucking care. I just want your fuckin' pho-dick."
"Heh." The man said, looking up at the landscape of curves looming over him. "Well I've got four inches of steel that'll change your life."


"Enough talking." Britney said, then leaned forward so her massive tit fell onto the man's face. He immediately began to wave his arms frantically, jiggling the huge thing that weighed more than his entire body as he did so. The giant woman could hardly believe what she'd just heard. She was hoping she might be able to at least get a good fuck out of this little pissant.

But four? Really?

She considered staying like this. Leaving her massive tit on his face, and letting him be smothered until he stopped moving. Even this one boob was too much for him to handle, and she was sure she could do it.


But she pulled back.
The man was lucky. Britney enjoyed using her immense size and power to dominate, crush, and take advantage of smaller, weaker men and women alike. He may not be able to do anything for her with his cock, but she could take her time breaking him so he could provide a good deal of fun for him.
"I can't wait." She said aloud. Her tone bored, and disinterested. One thing she'd learned from countless sexual encounters with strangers is it didn't matter how obvious she made her lack of interest in a partner. With her huge body she was always fully in control and could do whatever she wanted.


"Now let me have those... four inches." She said, barely stifling a giggle at the man's pathetic endowments. His surprise at the sudden smothering evaporated completely when Britney carefully lowered herself onto his throbbing erection. Despite the woman's immense size he was surprised at the resistance he could feel when thrusting between her legs, and was immediately filled with an immensely powerful sense of excitement.
Britney, for her part, felt almost nothing.


"OHHHHH YES!" She moaned so loudly the trees nearby shook. "YOU'RE DOING SUCH A GOOD JOB!" She said, bouncing gently on the hood of the car. "KEEP GOING!"
The man was surprised at the effect he was having on the giant woman, but wasted no time in doing exactly as she asked. Though his tiny form was pinned under the gigantic woman's form he did his best to thrust his hips up and drive his cock deeper into her. He was only able to move about half an inch extra with all the weight keeping him pinned to the hood of the car, but he could feel his pride swell as the giant woman riding him moaned louder, almost popping his eardrums she screamed so loudly.


This continued for nearly a minute before he let loose inside of her. A tiny dribble of cum spurted from the tip of his dick, more rolling down the sides of his length as the woman above him screamed again. This time so loud that he had to cover his ears.
"Okay." She said, looking down at him, her face completely serious again. "Now it's time for you to do something for me."


"Oh?" He asked, rising up onto his elbows. "Like wha-"
Before he could finish speaking Britney grabbed him by the back of the head and slammed it onto her gigantic nipple. The huge thing filled the man's mouth completely, and she could feel him scream in pain as she had a feeling her nipple may have knocked some of his teeth loose with its sheer size and hardness.
"You were so good." She said, her tone bored as excitement began to actually build in her. She may have had to fake her entire time riding him... but her nipples were actually extraordinarily sensitive. Having him groan as just one of them filled his tiny mouth was sending warm tingles through her gigantic tits, which gradually traveled through the rest of her body.


"Ooh... keep going." She whispered, feeling his tiny cock go limp inside of her. She could hardly believe she'd wasted time fucking this pathetic little specimen... but at least his mouth was doing a great job. She should've skipped the formalities and just forced his face between her legs from the very beginning. Then at least she could have gotten off and she wouldn't have been stuck out in the hot sun to sweat like a goddamn pig.
The man groaned in discomfort as he looked up at the giant woman moaning over him. His small hands again attempted to push the enormous breasts threatening to smother him away, but he was simply too small to make any meaningful progress on that front. Try as he might the soft squishiness of Britney's tits simply molded around his hands, and he wound up accomplishing nothing.


"Keep sucking..." Britney whispered, biting her bottom lip as she could feel her nipples swell even further with excitement. Given how big her tits were, this meant that what was once a mouth-filling amount of flesh quickly overwhelmed the man's tiny mouth, and his jaw nearly popped it was forced open so wide.
He began to panic, moaning and begging for her to pull away, but Britney didn't care anymore. She was having her own fun now, and if he was going to complain... well, she would just make sure that she didn't have to hear it. Sighing with pleasure, she moved her hand to the back of her little victim's head, and pushed it deeper into her tit, denying him the air he needed to move around so frantically.


That sent him into overdrive.
Immediately his arms and legs moved with a ferocity that took her completely off guard. Tiny fists beat against the sides of the single tit that was smothering the life out of him , and she actually had to admit.
It felt good.
"Keep going, bitch." She said, grinning as she leaned forward so more of her fat tits poured over her puny sex toy. His struggles were muted near-instantly, finding his limbs pinned to the hood of the car by the massive woman on top of him.



Britney could feel more arousal spike up within her, and had to resist the urge to act on some of her more base desires. She loved dominating someone so small and weak in this way. If she wanted, she could drop her entire upper body onto him, cracking the windshield behind him and filling his head full of glass. She could squeeze her legs together, turning the hood of the car into a twisted mess of bloodied metal with a shredded corpse wrapped up inside. She could lean back, and simply wrap her fingers around his skull, squeezing it until it popped.

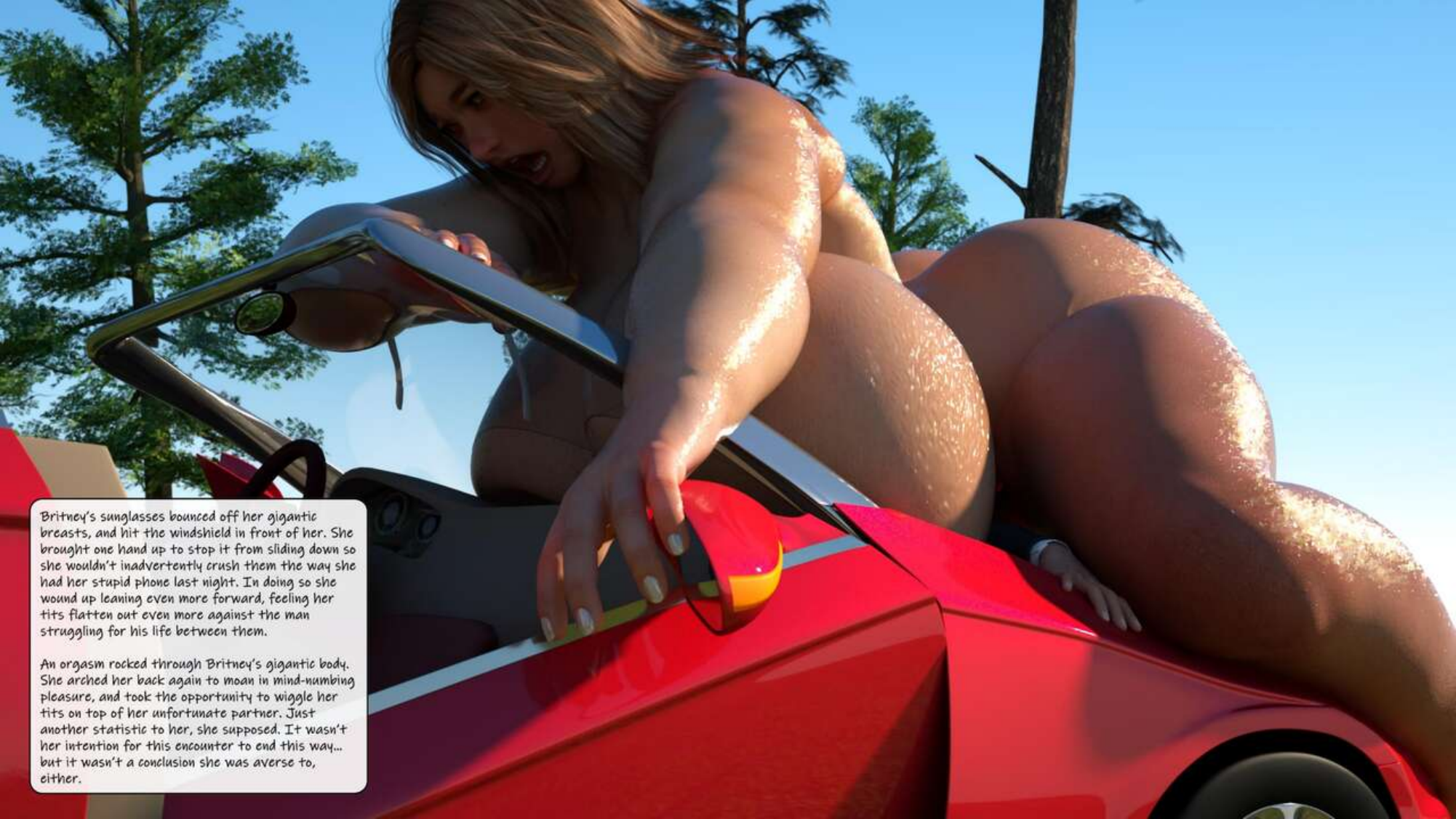
All of these ideas were equally appealing. She didn't care about what happened to her pathetic little lay anymore. She was only here for that phone... and right now she could see it. Sticking out of his pocket in the pants he'd left behind in the car.


Despite these wonderfully cruel, erotic thoughts... she resisted. Painting her body with his remains would be wonderfully violent. Terribly mean. And all-around a fun time for her! But! Doing so would require getting rid of the body. And then his phone would probably be too hot to carry around on her. And then she would have to do this all over again with someone else...
And while that did sound fun, she had TV to watch back home. Best to wrap things up quickly.
"How you doing down there?" She asked, wiggling her chest atop the small man she kept smothered underneath her.


He didn't respond.
Britney felt a surge of white-hot arousal move through her. Had she just... she had spent so long *thinking* about whether or not she should end his life she may have just... done so on her own! Without even intending to! The thought of forcing herself onto a small man who couldn't possibly resist her in a way that ended with such *finality* was... it was...
She gritted her teeth. Arousal flushed through her entire body. Her tits swelled ever so slightly, while her face turned hot.


"Oh... FUCK!" She moaned, whipping her head back so violently that her sunglasses fell from her face. The sound of her voice jiggling her tits sent a fresh burst of movement from the man underneath her, and she realized that she hadn't killed him. Just... sapped all the fight out of him.
Using nothing but her big, soft, heavy tits. And he was helpless to do anything about it! She was in complete control! She was in charge! She was-


"FUUUUUCK!" She screamed, this time not faking it in the slightest. Her sheer dominance. Size. Strength. Sexuality. All forced onto a pathetic little man who could not endure her in the slightest. She was like an apex predator, only instead of consuming her prey she was quite literally fucking them to death.
This was her favorite part of any sexual encounter. She'd ended the lives of almost everyone she'd ever slept with. Whether intentionally or not ultimately didn't matter. She was a goddamn monster.
And she loved it.



Britney's sunglasses bounced off her gigantic breasts, and hit the windshield in front of her. She brought one hand up to stop it from sliding down so she wouldn't inadvertently crush them the way she had her stupid phone last night. In doing so she wound up leaning even more forward, feeling her tits flatten out even more against the man struggling for his life between them.

An orgasm rocked through Britney's gigantic body. She arched her back again to moan in mind-numbing pleasure, and took the opportunity to wiggle her tits on top of her unfortunate partner. Just another statistic to her, she supposed. It wasn't her intention for this encounter to end this way... but it wasn't a conclusion she was averse to, either.


For nearly a minute she lay there on top of the man. He had long since stopped struggling, but she still liked feeling him underneath her. She thought of lying with her full weight down. Denting the hood of the car into uselessness, and crushing his body into a bloody smear.
"Ugh..." She finally says, pulling herself up with her arms. In doing so her unfathomably huge tits are still resting on top of the man, an image she greatly enjoyed, before turning around to sit and stare at the open air all around her. Dozens of thoughts were running through her mind, and she looked back at the man once again.



"I've gotta be more careful with my partners going forward." She said, frowning at the unmoving body sprawled out atop the hood. "Can't believe I fucking killed another one."

She watched his unmoving body for another few seconds, and sighed, before turning to look out past the cliff that they'd driven up to. She blinked uncomfortably for several seconds, not used to natural sunlight without her sunglasses.

"Ugh. Piece of shit. Getting rid of a dead body isn't nearly as fun as a still-living one..."


As she thought to herself she felt the car underneath her shift slightly. A split-second later, she heard the sound of feet hitting grass, and whipped her head to the left.
To her great surprise, her weak little partner wasn't dead after all!
"Sneaky little bitch!" She laughed, ecstatic at this turn of events.


"Get over here you little fucker!" She said cheerfully, reaching an arm out. Unfortunately for her little plaything, his lack of footwear made running out into the grass a scary affair, so it was incredibly easy for the giant woman to grab him before he ran out of range.
"I'm so glad you didn't die!" She laughed, closing her hand around his wrist tightly.
"Let me go you fucking psycho!" He screamed, but was yanked back so hard his spine crashed into the giant woman's knee.


"I don't think so." Britney said, effortlessly holding him in place with just one hand. "I'm so glad I didn't smother you, though. I've gotta say, eating people is way more fun when they're still squirming."
"E-EATING?!" The man screamed, his face turning white as a sheet.


"Well... if you call it that." Britney said, shrugging her shoulders as she lifted the man up as easily as if he were a doll. "But I can see you're still hard even after all you've been through. So why don't we just take advantage of this before I get rid of you."
"W-What do you mean get rid of? Let me fucking go!" He shouted, kicking the giant woman's tits and sending ripples through the enormous masses.


"You'll find out in a minute." Britney said, offering the man a lascivious wink, before wrapping her lips around his cock. The tiny thing was pathetic inside of her mouth, barely even able to reach her teeth, but her tiny partner viewed things quite differently. A fresh moan of pleasure escaped his lips as he continued attempting to get away, but every flick of the giantess's tongue against his member sapped more of his will to fight.
Britney grinned as she sucked on the puny cock. Getting rid of a living body may have been more fun than a corpse, but this was a necessary step.


If he was still rock-hard when she finished him off... he may enjoy it, after all. She'd experimented with this in the past, and found it less than satisfactory. A man who's turned on as he meets his slow, torturous end is less fun than one who's got a clear head, and can fully embrace the fear and terror she was forcing him into.
Luckily, this little man had next to no fucking stamina. A pathetic specimen in every way imaginable, he clearly had to use his money to compensate for quite a bit as she could feel another thin spurt of watery cum coat her tongue less than a minute after his cock had entered her mouth.


In no time at all he was panting, looking at the woman who held onto him. His cock was softening, and he could feel his heart begin to race as he looked her in the eye. He wondered what she had planned. Fear began to return as the arousal left him, and he was reminded just how much he was afraid of this woman.
"That all?" Britney asked, licking her lips after servicing him. "Now I'm really glad I'm getting rid of you."


"W-What?"
"Shut the fuck up." Britney said, letting go of the man. He plummets to the ground, smashing his back onto a stone right next to Britney's feet, before rolling to the side as pain wracked his body. As his legs kicked up and the pain overwhelmed him, he once again felt Britney's fingers grab hold of part of him.
"I just want you to know." Britney said, dragging the man's body across the ground as she pulled his feet closer to her. "You were a terrible fucking lay, and I'm doing every woman you've ever been with a favor."


"What's that supposed to-"
The man stopped. He felt his feet immediately get wrapped up by something hot, wet, and tight. The sensation surprised him and he tried to lean up as best he could in this awkward position, finally managing to see what he had assumed to be the case.
The giant woman who had forced herself upon him had moved his feet between her legs, and was now guiding them into her pussy. A look of arousal was apparent on her face as she did so, and he felt his blood turn to ice.


"Wait! You're not-"
He didn't want to believe it. He thought that maybe, since she was so big, she was just using his legs to help her get off. That made sense to him. Especially since she'd just insulted him for his inadequacy... right? But try as he might to convince himself of this, these hopes were dashed in the blink of an eye.
"I am." Britney said, gradually pulling more of the man's feet up inside of her drooling, hungry pussy. "I don't know. Would you call this eating? Because I would, even if it's not with my mouth."


"You can't do this to me! You... you just can't!" He screamed, trying to kick his feet free of the scalding, fleshy prison he was being fed into.
"Oh I can't?" Britney asked, stopping herself suddenly. "Well, why didn't you just say so? I guess I have to stop if you don't want this."
"Oh- Oh my god! Thank you! Thank you! Thank you!" The man shouted as Britney let go, leaving him to dangle from her pussy upside-down.


"Go ahead and go now. Like you said, I can't do this."
The man tried to pull his legs free, but instantly felt the muscular pussy holding onto them tighten like a vice. The force was so great he felt his feet push together with enough force to nearly break his bones. With a sudden lurch, his entire body was lifted from its dangling position and drawn further into the giant woman's pussy.
"That's strange..." Britney said, bringing a hand between her legs to rub her lips gently. "I thought you said I couldn't do this... but I still am."


"Please don't eat me!" The man began to plead, his tone frantic and frightened out of his mind. "I won't tell anyone what you did! I'll give you anything! You can have my car, even! Just give me my pants and I'll walk home!"

Britney didn't answer. She just arched her back as she lay on the hood of the car, gradually pulling more of the whining little prey up her snatch. She'd experimented with numerous ways of eating people in the past, and she always found it most... intense to do it with herpussy. The fact that her tiny victims could watch themselves be sucked further and further inside of her, unable to do a thing about it was exciting all on its own.

But the fact that it took her no extra effort was what was most exciting to her. Sure, she could have grabbed the man by the shoulders and forced him up inside of her until he crumpled like an accordion... but dominating him with her sex alone was what she desired most.

A low, rumbling moan escaped her lips as she felt the man's cock pass between her lips. Already hard again, she could sense his movements as he begged and pleaded for some semblance of mercy, but Britney's mind was made up. She was going to eat this guy whole, and alive. Just like every other person who'd had the honor of experiencing her pussy.


"Something wrong?" She asked, taunting the man as his torso slipped between her lips. "I thought you were going to go free? Did you change your mind?" She asked, giggling to herself at the absurd idea.
"FUCK YOU!" he screamed, beating his tiny fists against her thighs and lips. He may have been angry and lashing out, but the sight of his legs bulging out the inside of her stomach was what made him most afraid. He didn't want to know what would happen if he wound up all the way inside of this giant, curvy bitch.


But he simply could not avoid that fate.
Britney arched her back once more, using gravity to help more of the man's body slide inside of her pussy. Her nipples hardened as she grabbed hold of the hood of the car with enough force to dent the metal with her fingers.
"PLEASE! I HAVE MONEY! I CAN GIVE YOU ANYTHING YOU WANT!" The man continued to beg, tears running down his face at this point. He had used his right arm to try and gain more traction to break free, only to find it sucked down and pinned to his side as he did so.


"Anything?" Britney asked, her eyes half-lidded as she lay there, the tiny man nearly all the way up her pussy.
"ANYTHING! PLEASE! I'LL SIGN YOU OVER ALL MY BELONGINGS! JUST DON'T-"
"Mmm..." the giant woman moaned, licking her lips as her eyes gently closed. "But I already have exactly what I want."
"What?-"

The next instant the man was slurped all the way up inside of Britney's monstrous pussy. The enormous bulge in her stomach began to violently move about as she lay on the back, enjoying the feeling of fullness that only came when she had an entire body inside of her, and waited for him to settle down.

Which only made her gasp in uncontrollable arousal when she felt one of his hands pop back out of her pussy. She had enough fun swallowing it once, so the fact she got to experience it a second time sent a fresh orgasm through her immense form.

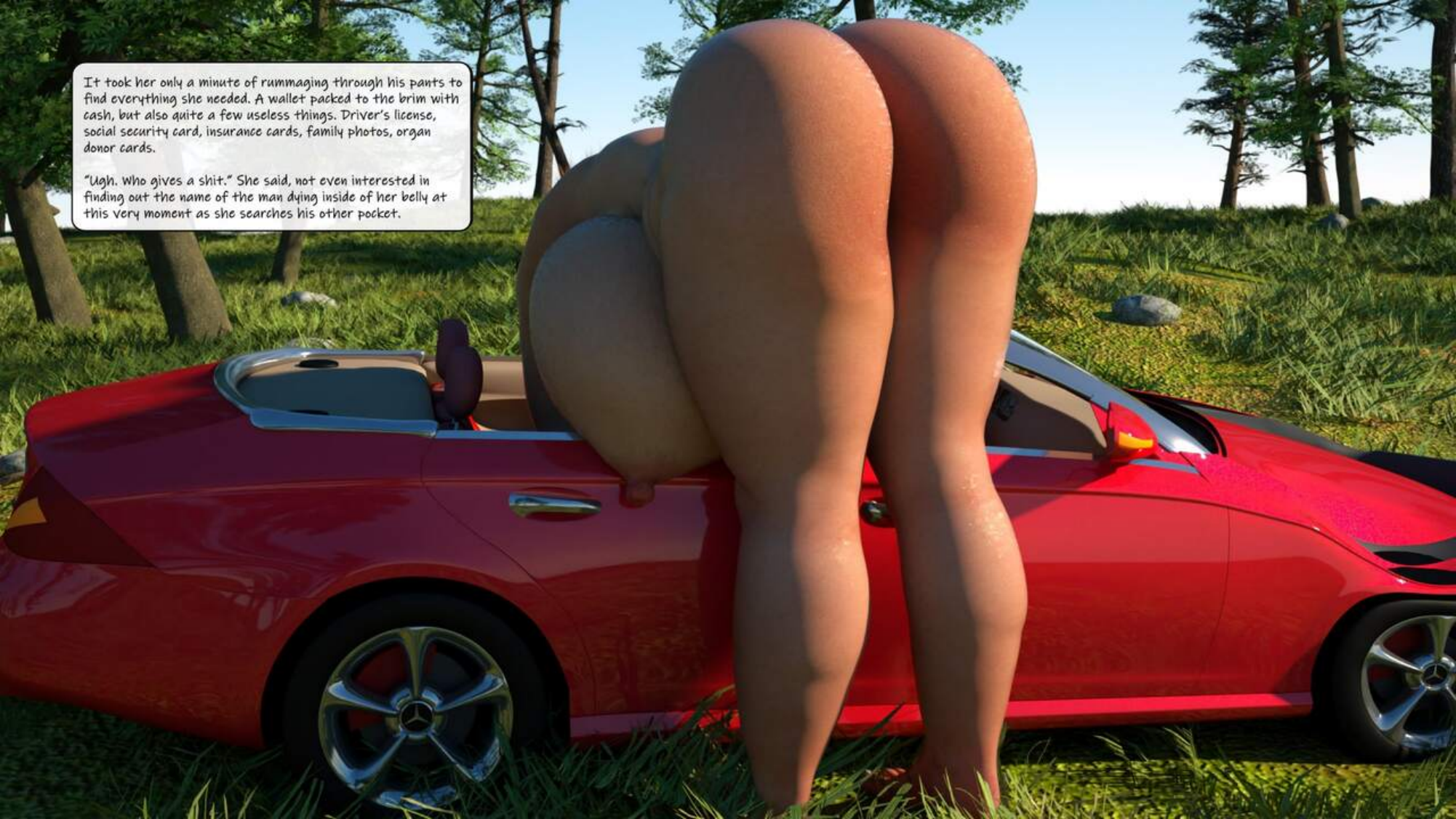

"No refunds."
And with that snarky comment and a satisfying wet sound, the man's hand vanished. Her massive stomach was alive with activity, producing gurgling sounds of a man in his final moments. Britney lay there for another minute, running her hand over the writhing mass that she knew to be the mysterious man, and gave it a gentle pat before sitting up again.
"Mmm..." She whispered, looking down at the bulge that wasn't even as big as one of her gigantic tits. "...I've had better."


With the body disposed of, Britney yawned, stood to her feet, and stretched. She loved being this big. Able to do these things to normal people. She never felt an ounce of remorse in doing what she did. In her mind, this was a fair trade.

She gets a slick new phone, and the man got a sexual experience that will never, ever be matched. Even trade!

"Keep struggling in there." She said, lifting her huge belly with one hand and letting it drop so it jiggled violently. "I can feel you coming close to getting free." She lied, enjoying the feeling of struggle renewing.


Sighing in satisfaction, she turned to look back at the car she'd ridden out here in. Giving her belly another gentle rub, she looked into the backseat, ready to claim her prize at last.


It took her only a minute of rummaging through his pants to find everything she needed. A wallet packed to the brim with cash, but also quite a few useless things. Driver's license, social security card, insurance cards, family photos, organ donor cards.
"Ugh. Who gives a shit." She said, not even interested in finding out the name of the man dying inside of her belly at this very moment as she searches his other pocket.


Sure enough, a hard, plastic rectangle could be felt as she pulls the pants out entirely. Sighing in relief, she runs her fingers along her belly one last time as the struggles slow to a stop, and she knows that the man inside of her has expired. She always wished they would last longer, but that's what eating multiple people was for.
"Oh well." She laughed, pulling up her sunglasses to shield her eyes from the overbearing sun.


In one swift movement she pulls the man's phone from his pants, and looks at it. As expected, it was locked with a password, but that didn't matter to her. She had a guy who could bypass that for her. And he would do it for free! At least, if he didn't want to end up like his wife, he would.
Satisfied with her new acquisition, she rummaged through the pants pocket one more time, making sure she hadn't missed anything else of note.


As expected, the stupid asshole didn't carry anything else cool. No cool laser pointers, or pocket knives, or even a half-used Subway card. With a shrug of her shoulders she held the fist of cash and new phone in one hand, and tossed his empty pants behind her with the other.


She took a few steps out, looking at the open road far away. She takes a few steps towards it, before remembering something important.
"Stupid fucking car." She groaned, looking back to it. If it hadn't been so small she'd have liked to take it for herself. As it was... it was useless to her. And she couldn't just leave it here where someone may be able to collect evidence.
"What a waste." She said, shaking her head as she crouched to push her ass against the back of the car.


Though the parking brakes were in use, her sheer size and strength overpowered the car's safety mechanisms easily. The red vehicle skidded across the grass, leaving tire tracks before it suddenly stopped at the edge of the overlook they'd parked at.
"Really?" Britney asked, annoyed once again.


"Even the asshole's car is fucking annoying." She said, walking behind it, and placing one foot onto the back. She gave it a quick shove, smiling as gravity began to overwhelm it, and pulled the shiny red car over the edge.
Making her way back to the road, Britney smiled. She was still naked, but she didn't mind. That would just make it easier to get a ride back home. And, maybe, just maybe, another snack on the way.
"Maybe today wasn't such a shitty day after all." She said to herself, brimming with confidence as she sauntered out of the grass and towards the open road. Behind her, the sound of a car crashing against the rocks far below echoed behind her.
THE END


Story 4:
Stacy's
Sorority
Pledge
Art by Redfiredog
Story by EmmaGear


One.. two... three... four. That's it? Four? I thought this was supposed to be like, a prestigious sorority! I know that means it's more exclusive, but, like, there should have been more, right? Ugh. I don't even know how I'm going to keep things under control if there's only four of them. Maybe I should talk to the headmaster about letting me bring in some help.
"Who the fuck is that?"
"I thought everyone was here?"
"The new pledges aren't supposed to be here until tomorrow. I don't know who this is."


And they're only just noticing me? Do these girls have the attention span of fucking gnats? What are they even doing here? One of them even looks like her tits are popping out of her shirt! I've got special needs that need to be addressed and they're just standing here swapping spit? How fucking irresponsible can they be?
"Um... who are you?"


"It's Stacey." I answered, hardly able to handle the disrespect. They clearly haven't made any fucking attempts to cater to my needs. This door is so small I can't walk through it, and the temperature in this place is so fucking hot I had to pull my tits out so I wouldn't sweat through my goddamn jacket.


Joy
Love
"Stacey... who?" One of them asked. The one in the white top with the long straight hair. Even if this wasn't nearly enough people I was already looking forward to making use of these four, and was having trouble deciding. So it's a good thing she spoke up and decided to make it clear how fucking stupid she was.


"Your sorority's newest member." I said, rolling my eyes dismissively as I stepped in and shut the door behind me. I could hear gasps of surprise when the girls saw both how fucking huge I am in comparison to their tiny-ass forms, as well as my naked tits. One of them even couldn't take her eyes off my tits, the little fucking perv.
So I suppose this could be worse. They already seem like they're going to be devoted enough to handle what's required.
"Um, I don't know who you are." The girl in the red and white dress said, slowly taking her eyes up and down my huge ass. "But, like, new pledges aren't supposed to show up until tomorrow! And why aren't you wearing a shirt?"
Joy
Love


"WhY ArEn'T YoU WeArInG a ShIrT?" I repeated, hardly able to believe the stupid question I'd just heard. I swear, if I hadn't already decided on the blonde in the pure-white dress I'd have changed my mind then and there. "Because it's fucking hot, that's why!" I finally answered, turning around to walk into the door.
The girls gasped again, and I could see that all of them had their eyes focused on my pussy. Of course they did. Everyone gawked at my pussy. Like it's my fault that I need to keep it exposed so I can be pleased at all times! I thought this was supposed to be a more accepting place but I guess that doesn't apply to people as hot as I am.
"Anyway. You." I continued, looking down at the girl in white as I brushed aside the one who'd just spoken to me. The little blonde's head bounced off my tits, but I paid her no mind as I was ready to make use of the reason I'd come in.


"I had a long fucking walk here. I'm tired, and haven't cummed in like, ten fucking minutes. So I'm going to need you girls to help me out."
"what the fuck-"
All the protests stopped the moment I turned around and slammed my ass into the face of the blonde in white. The one who'd dared shit talk me when I was just trying to walk in. She yelped in surprise, falling all over herself while the other girls gasped at what they'd just seen. They really should learn to handle themselves better. Otherwise I could get hungrier than I already am, and that would really make them gasp.
MGU
Joy
Love


With a quiet thud, the girl in white dropped to the ground. I was so focused on her I'd hardly even noticed that I'd knocked aside the other girl who'd said something to me in the process, which was enough to make me smile. I kind of wanted to rub her face into my pussy while the rest of them watched and learned what happened to anyone who was rude, but I could hold off.
For now.



"I need you to eat my fucking pussy, bitch."

"W-What?!"

"Really? How much more fucking obvious can I be?" I asked, before dropping my ass straight onto the girl underneath me. My tits bounced wildly on top of my chest from the movement, and I felt that same, fulfilling, familiar sensation of a head popping into my puyssy. It was nice, but it obviously wasn't going to be enough. We were just getting started.


"It should have been clear as soon as I stepped through the door." I began, pushing my left foot forward so I could keep the other girl who'd fallen over onto the floor. "When I walk into a room the first question everyone should ask is, 'How can we serve you today, Stacey?"
The other girls seemed surprised at how brazenly I'd just popped one of their sister's heads into my bare pussy. You'd think they'd never been around someone who needed assistance.
"Y-You can't just sit on her!"
"If she didn't want to be sat on she shouldn't have had her pretty little face so close to my pussy." I scoffed, unimpressed with how absurd these so-called University students were handling this. I mean, really. They're never going to make it anywhere in life if this is the sort of thing that trips them up.


But before I can scold them about that... there's a problem. No, try as I might to enjoy the girl who's supposed to be servicing me, it doesn't seem she got the memo. Oh, sure, she's screaming her lungs out while her head is inside of me, but that's not enough. That should have been obvious. Why would that ever be enough?
"Hey." I said, looking at the other three girls. "What's the deal? Has she never eaten a pussy before? She's not even using her tongue!"
"You can't just- I'm calling for-"
"Ugh. Whatever. She wasn't worth it, anyway."


Once again the other three little idiots didn't seem to realize what was going on. I mean, to me it was obvious. I needed to get my pussy pleasured to climax. Fast. If I didn't get that, then my pussy got hungry. And if I had a hungry pussy, then there was only one way to rectify that. It's really fucking simple, and yet some people still don't got it.
When my pussy is hungry, I feed it. When I feed it enough, I climax. When I'm pleased, I'm not hungry. You break one link in that fucking cycle and it needs to be addressed as soon as possible. But I guess I'll have to explain this. Ugh. For like, the thousandth time this week.


"I told her to eat my pussy. She's not eating my pussy. So my pussy is eating her." I explained, grabbing the woman by the leg and lifting her for better leverage. She's pathetically light in my grip, and if not for the fact that I'd break every bone in her body doing so I'd like to just shove her straight into my pussy wholesale. But I've learned my lesson! I have to take things a *little* more slowly. That's what makes me so smart.
And the rest of these girls so stupid, apparently. No, I just explained what's happening to them, but they just stare and start to scream. Ugh. Whatever. I already had the girl inside of me up to her shoulders, and she's screaming so loud that she can still be heard. So I go ahead and ram her inside of me until she's halfway down her chest.
MGU
hello



"Ooh... that's nice."

"Oh my GOD! You can't do that!" The girl in the black dress screeched, rushing forward. I'd hoped she was going to drop to her knees to start servicing me so I could finish faster, but no such luck. Instead she grabbed hold of her little friend's leg, and tried to pull her back out using what little strength she had.

I had a few options at this point. I could have ignored her pleas, and kept pushing my fresh snack inside. That would've been hysterical, and she'd probably keep screaming and crying the whole way. I could have also been more violent. I could feel the leg in my grip begin to creak from how I was bending it, and it would have been a spectacular sight to the level of fight I was already getting if I just bent it backwards to get her inside of me all the way.

Tempting, but I just wanted to get this over with.


I've done this hundreds of times before. People are so predictable.
"Why do you care?" I asked, letting go of the girl fully halfway up my pussy.
"YOU CAN'T JUST... YOU CAN'T-"
As expected, the girl in the black went positively bananas. As soon as I moved my hand out of the way she rushed forward, bringing her even closer to me as she tried to grab hold of the girl's leg for better leverage. All typical, stupid reactions.
MGU


"Ugh. You're not helping." I said, shoving aside the girl in back while cupping my hand around the other's pussy. With one strong shove I can feel a nice shiver go through my body, and even more of her body casually slides inside of me. To the point where the only thing left outside is her wildly kicking legs, desperate for someone to grab hold of them.
"NO!" The woman in black screamed, instantly falling to her knees after I'd thrown her off balance.


I've seen it before. You let someone try to grab hold of their friend, or loved one, or whoever I'm shoving up my pussy, and they instantly lose balance when I push them aside. Maybe it wouldn't work if everyone else wasn't so fucking weak. And maybe if thery weren't so fucking weak they'd be able to do a better job at worshiping my goddamn pussy!
"Don't move, bitch." I ordered, and arched myself from my sitting position. It gives me more leverage on the girl halfway up inside of me, while allowing me easy claim to my next victim.
YOUNG WILD & FREE


I'd wanted it to be the girl in the red skirt. But things rarely turn out as planned. Kinda like how I wouldn't be eating the sorority sisters in the first place if they had. It's real fucking simple. Worship my pussy, keep me satisfied, bring me to climax a couple dozen times a day, and I don't have to eat anyone. But nooo. They can't do anything right!
Whatever.
With a thunderous boom I plop my ass back onto the ground, and feel the tingling sensation of the girl in black getting her head trapped underneath it.


She should be thankful. I've had so many guys and girls alike try to sneak a quick squeeze of my ass. And here I am, giving it to her for free! And that was after she'd been disobedient! I don't think ic an get more fucking generous than that.
"I'M CALLING FOR HELP!"
Ooh... I forgot about the other two in the room. It's not like I'm scared of the cops or anything. A few stupid little bullets aren't going to hurt me. Bringing security here wouldn't be an impossible situation to get out of, but resolving it could take hours. And I can't have that. I'd probably get so hungry I'd fucking waste away. Turn into a skeleton before everyone's very eyes. With the first girl already so far up my pussy I no longer have to help her along with my hands, I turn to the girl in the yoga pants who seems to realize almost instantly that she's got my full attention.


"I don't fucking think so." I said simply, pulling my right leg to the side. Sometimes I can hardly believe how fucking small everyone is next to me. I've been taking good care of myself, but my calf is still as big as this girl's entire upper body. Swinging my leg into her is like a battering ram, and she's launched backwards like a fucking bullet, only to crash into the desk she was standing next to.
She's lucky I was holding back. I'm pretty sure I could knock down fucking concrete walls if I actually tried. It's hard being so strong sometimes. Everything in this world just can't fucking handle me!

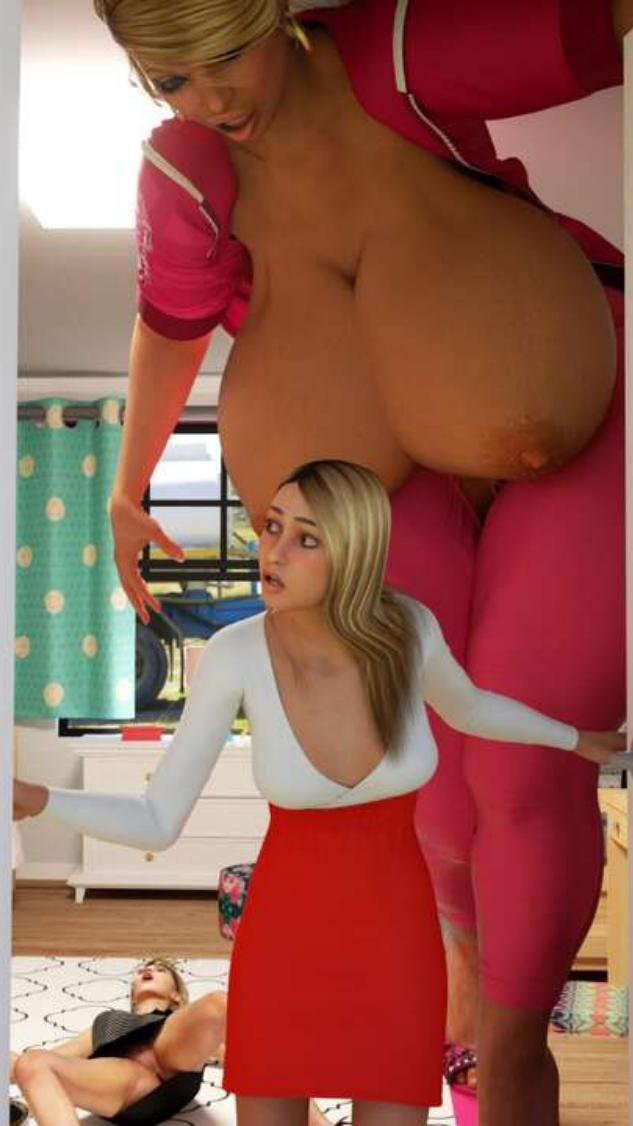

The girl in the yoga pants falls to the ground, groaning in pain. She starts by clutching her back, before trying to catch her breath. Big fucking whoop. I didn't break anything. She should stop fucking crying.
At least... I don't think I broke anything. Whatever. Who cares if I did. It'll just be more motivation to get her to eat my pussy when her turn is up.


"Anyway. Where were we..." I began, wiggling my ass atop the girl in black who was now beating her fists against my giant ass. Her tiny hands sank into my pants as she did so, and I had to commend her. If she'd use that kind of effort between my legs instead of underneath them she'd probably be a great pussy eater.
A bit too late to save her friend, but whatever. What worth does a subpar pussy eater have to the rest of the world? I was doing everyone a favor by culling her from the gene pool.


I don't have to use my hands to get her the rest of the way in. It's pretty much just the calf down. Her hands are beating my insides so frantically, though. Sure. She chooses now to get good at this. A bit late for that, sweetie!
It really does feel nice though. A moan slips from between my legs, and I grab the girl's feet to push her inside more. Soona s my hands touch her feet though she begins to kick with what little mobility she has left, and her shoes pop right off. I run my thumb along her sole for a moment, and I guess she's ticklish since that sends a fresh wave of movement through her entire body.
MGU
YOUNG WILD & FREE


"Mmm..." I moaned. I could have drawn this out further, and seen how far this tickling tactic would get me... but cumming is secondary to my main goal. Avoiding the hunger from bubbling up inside of me. So she had to go, and go she did.
With a meaty slurp her feet disappeared from view entirely, and I could feel her movements begin to die down inside of me. See, that's the worst part of all this. While it can be invigorating to feed people to my pussy and feel their final moments... they never lasted long. The brief moments of pleasure I got out of swallowing her just meant I needed someone to replace her.
"Well?" I asked the last girl standing. The one in the red skirt who'd talked back earlier as well. "What are you waiting for?"


"What?" She asked, taking a step back.
"Stop gawking, and start worshiping my pussy." I said, matter of factly. "My cunt is your God now, and you'd better start acting like it... Unless you like what you see, you little fucking pevert. Do you want to be ass fat? Maybe you'd like to be part of these tits that put your little mosquito bites to shame? You'd probably be more useful that way, but I'm in a giving mood. Just get between my legs, and get me off."
She responded by spinning in place, and grabbing the door's handle.



"Ugh. Seriously? I asked, standing up. As I did so the girl in black suddenly gasped for air, coughing and hacking her lungs out as she lay on her back, greedily gulping what she'd been denied while under my ass.

The girl in the skirt said nothing. She simply swung the door open, and made a run for it. I don't know why. I may have a couple hundred pounds of tits and ass on me, but that doesn't mean I'm slow. I've got a stride that would put anyone else to shame! I used to be part of my last university's track and field team I was so fast! I mean, until the entire team stopped existing, that is.t


I suppose what I'm trying to say is it's fucking trivial for me to catch up to her. She swings the door open, and before she can even take a single step I have my fingers wrapped around her upper body. I shove her back inside, and move to the door to make sure it's closed again.
I was as gentle as I could possibly be, but the girl screams like she just had every bone broken in her body. At this point I'm glad I closed the fucking door. There's no one else in the house right now, a fact I noticed while coming here, so it's not like anyone's going to hear her.
Love


"Do you fucking mind?" I asked, narrowing my eyes as the door was once again shut, and looked down to the girl in the skirt.
"W-WHAT DID YOU DO? WHERE'S-"
"Shh..." I interrupted, wrapping my fingers around her head. Her eyes immediately bulged out of her head, probably from feeling the strength in my fingers. But she stops the screaming in an instant, and looks up at me with fear-filled eyes. Not really sure why. Her friend was worthless, and I'm not going to swallow her with my pussy!
At least, not yet. I mean, if she does a bad job, then maybe, but that's such a defeatist fucking attitude to have. She's not going to go anywhere in life if she approaches things like this.


"Now. To answer your stupid question." I said, dropping back to the floor in front of the door. It's easier this way. I've broken too many door handles trying to lock doors, and getting those replaced is always so noisy.
"I ate her."
"You WHAT?!"
"Inside voice." I whispered, giving the top of her head a firm squeeze. She immediately yelped in surprise, and locked her eyes on my pussy as I began to spread my legs in front of her.
"I mean, my pussy ate her. If you want to be technical, I guess. I gobbled her up with my voracious fucking cunt. She's probably already halfway to becoming more fat on my ass, which is fine and better than what she deserves. But that doesn't have to happen to you..." I explained, missing her hair while speaking to her like she was a puppy.


"Now. Let's start this over from the beginning." I continued, arching my back as I could feel a warm tingle begin to go through me. I was right! That first stupid idiot I'd already eaten was well on her way to fueling more of my perfect form. It won't be long now until the effects are visible. And in front of everyone else! That'll teach them better!
"It should have been fucking obvious by now, but I guess you girls got into this school by cheating, or something." I began, rolling my eyes at how clueless they were. "You're going to eat my pussy now. If you don't, then my pussy will eat you. Does that make sense? Or do I have to demonstrate again?"


The girl in the red skirt nodded her head, and dropped to her knees.
Mmm... nah. I think she still wasn't getting it. Something about the way she looked at my pussy like she was expecting her little friend to come back out, and tell her everything was fine. I don't know if she was naive, stupid, or just desperate.
"She's gone." I said flatly, as the other two girls began to recover and watch me themselves. "But... you'll see what became of her in just a second..." I finished, feeling my nipples begin to tingle as the warmth inside of me quickly turned into a raging inferno.


And, with a sudden electric shock, I felt it.
I grew.
"Mmm.... see? It's not so bad." I said, while the other three girls just gasped in shock. "She did such a good job feeding me, and that's the best thing like, 99% of the population could ever hope for. But I believe in you girls. You can just eat my fucking pussy like all my servants back home, and I won't have to do the same to you."
"YOU CAN'T JUST-"


I gasped, and felt another growth spurt hit. This one took me by surprise. Something like one out every fifty people I ever eat give me two growth spurts. This one's a lot more noticeable since I'm leaning up against the door, as I'm now so big that my head grazes the top of the frame. My tits jiggle, the door behind me creaks, and my already-tight pants grow even tighter around me.
"Ooh... that was a surprise. Anyway, are you going to get to work?"
The girl in the skirt looked at me again,saw how much bigger I'd just gotten, and then looked at my pussy.
"Ugh. Look. I'm not waiting much longer. Either you get down there, or-"


"I'M GOING!" She shouted, and moved her head between my legs. I could feel her breath against my pussy as she got closer, and gasped at how... nice it felt. I suppose after countless orgasms from even more countless people it was strange to do it in an entirely new place. Away from home, and inside of a room for people not even half my size.
It's enough to... mmm... make me a little hungry.
"Move faster." I ordered, biting my bottom lip. "I can feel myself getting a little hungry already, but you can make it all go away..."


"Wait, so, you're saying if she makes you cum then you'll just leave us alone?"
Wow. Way to kill the fucking mood. This isn't a fucking Q&A session. And what a stupid fucking question.
"Yeah. Duh." I said, barely able to hide my annoyance. That little distraction was enough to fucking annoy me, and she just made things harder for her stupidass friend.
"But, why? How does that-"
love
life


"Stop asking stupid fucking questions!" I shouted, reaching an arm forward and grabbing her by the head. "Less talking, more pussy eating." I ordered. I wasn't going to just let her grill me while I was trying to fucking cum. I didn't have to take anything from her! She was going to eat my pussy along with her other two friends, or they were all going to go inside of me. It's so fucking simple why do I have to keep explaining this to fucking everyone?!
"Don't hurt her!"


"Ugh. Really? Do you have to kill the mood like that?" I asked, rolling my eyes in disappointment. Seriously. I've had I don't know how many women like to serve time between my legs. It's not a hard job. At least, I don't think it is. I've never masturbated before. I'm not a pervert, after-all. But A lot of people have eaten me out over the years, and I know how easy it is for me to get off. But all I fucking hear. Day in and day out. "I don't want to eat your pussy, Stacey!" or "My tongue is tired, Stacey. Why are you always so fucking horny, Stacey!" or "Please stop eating my loved ones, Stacey!"
I HAVE A FUCKING CONDITION!


"I'M SORRY!" The girl screamed as I grabbed her by the ankle and dragged her to me. I was going to let them eat me out one at a time so they could rest and take turns... but fuck it. They were all going to do this at once. A battle fucking royale. Best pussy eater walks out. And the losers move onto a better place. That being inside of me.
They should make a movie about this!


For at least a second I was wondering what the best way to handle this was. It wasn't every day that I got to have three girls at once lying on the ground between my legs. I could do whatever the fuck I wanted to them. They didn't even all have to eat me. I could push the other two into my tits, and have them work me over there to reach a climax faster.
But I wouldn't. I'm a smart girl. I work efficiently, and my interest in these girls is purely utilitarian. So whatever method got my pussy filled fastest is the one I'd be most interested in taking.


That meant the girl in black, who was trying to pull her leg out of my fingers, was still going to be the one to go inside of me. She could hardly believe what was happening as I was easily able to overpower and pull her closer to my pussy, but that was her own fault. Why would she ever think she could escape from me? Did she not see how big I was? Of course I was going to be way, way stronger.
I suppose it still had its benefits though. Seeing her struggle so violently may not have helped her any...


But the other two girls certainly didn't appreciate it. Nobody ever said you had to be smart to join a sorority, and I guess seeing one of their friends already make their way inside of me wasn't enough. A second occupant would definitely help to teach the lesson far more effectively than I could through words alone.
"Are you ready?" I asked, running my fingers along the length of the girl in black's legs once more. She trembled at the feeling, which felt rather nice inside of me. But I knew something that would feel a lot nicer...


Exhaling softly, I took a breath, and pulled my hands away. The other two just stared for a moment as I'd only stuffed the ends of the girl's feet into my pussy.
Then, with a sudden jerking movement, her feet vanished from view. My nipples stiffened slightly, and the girls gasped in fear. Finally they were getting it. Seeing it happen a second time was enough to remind them.
At least I hoped.


"W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!"
Really?
"H-HELP! MAKE HER STOP!" the girl in black screamed, gripping tightly onto the shoulder of the girl in the red skirt. Her little friend looked at her with glistening eyes, not sure what to do, even though I feel like I've told them all a dozen times over what they should be doing.
Ugh. Whatever.


"Are any of you losers ever going to eat me out?" I asked, concentrating, and flexing my insides. With the sudden movement the girl who was already hanging half-way out yelped, and slipped further inside of me. The sudden jolt made her let go of her friend, moving both of her hands to my gigantic thighs in an effort to slow her descent.
I wiggled my hips from side to side, showing her how effortlessly I could drag her around using just my pussy. From the knees down she was utterly helpless, and that should have been a hint that maybe, just maybe, there was a way out of this that would...
Oh, who am I kidding.


It's too late. There reaches a point in every encounter like this where my patience runs dry. I tried telling them over and over and over that they just have to situate themselves between my legs and service my pussy in order for things to be good and squared away between all of us. My pants even have a hole in them for easy access!
But they just couldn't listen, and now... I can't hold back anymore.


If I go too long without getting my pussy worshiped, I start to get taken over by another urge. A deep hunger bubbles up inside of me, demanding to be addressed. A feeling that gets stronger the longer I try to ignore it. If I get a constant string of orgasms then, honestly, I'll be fine. Riding a nearly never ending wave of pleasure is enough to keep that under control.

But if that need goes unaddressed for too long it starts to gnaw at me. It's a vicious cycle. I need to have an orgasm, but that isn't getting fulfilled. So I start to consume people with my pussy to satiate that hunger. And as a bonus, eating people turns me on, which helps me to reach that orgasm faster. It's a win/win.


Except...
Eating someone doesn't actually help that much. It does speed things up, sure, but I tend to go through anywhere from... a half-dozen to twenty people in a single sitting if I get so hungry that it overrides my need to be pleasured. And with there having been only four girls in this room to begin with...


"STOP! WE'LL DO WHAT YOU SAY! JUST-"
"Less talking, more servicing." I said, flatly. It won't make a difference, but if they're already doomed then I might as well get as much enjoyment out of them while they're still around. There's a whole college full of people I can interact with after this. What's one sorority?


The girl in the red skirt isn't lying, either. She lunges forward, nearly placing her own ass on top of the girl halfway up my pussy. She latches onto my clit like a leech, and I slobbers all over it like it's the tastiest thing she's ever experienced. It's enough to make my body quiver, and I can feel my excitement building again.
"Finally." I said, rolling my eyes. "One of you fucking gets it."
But I'm already halfway to finishing someone else off. Her fate's been sealed. I'm kind of tempted to taunt them, and let them know that this is their fault for wasting so much time. It would be a learning experience, and they could have gotten away with only half of them being swallowed.


Oh well. Not my problem.
I grab the girl in the red skirt by the back of her head, and push her into my pussy further. She yelps in surprise, and starts to wriggle, before the feeling my pussy quivering is enough to set her at ease. She thinks she's really making a difference, and that she'll get out of here in one piece.
Too bad that's because I just slipped another few inches of her little friend up my pussy.

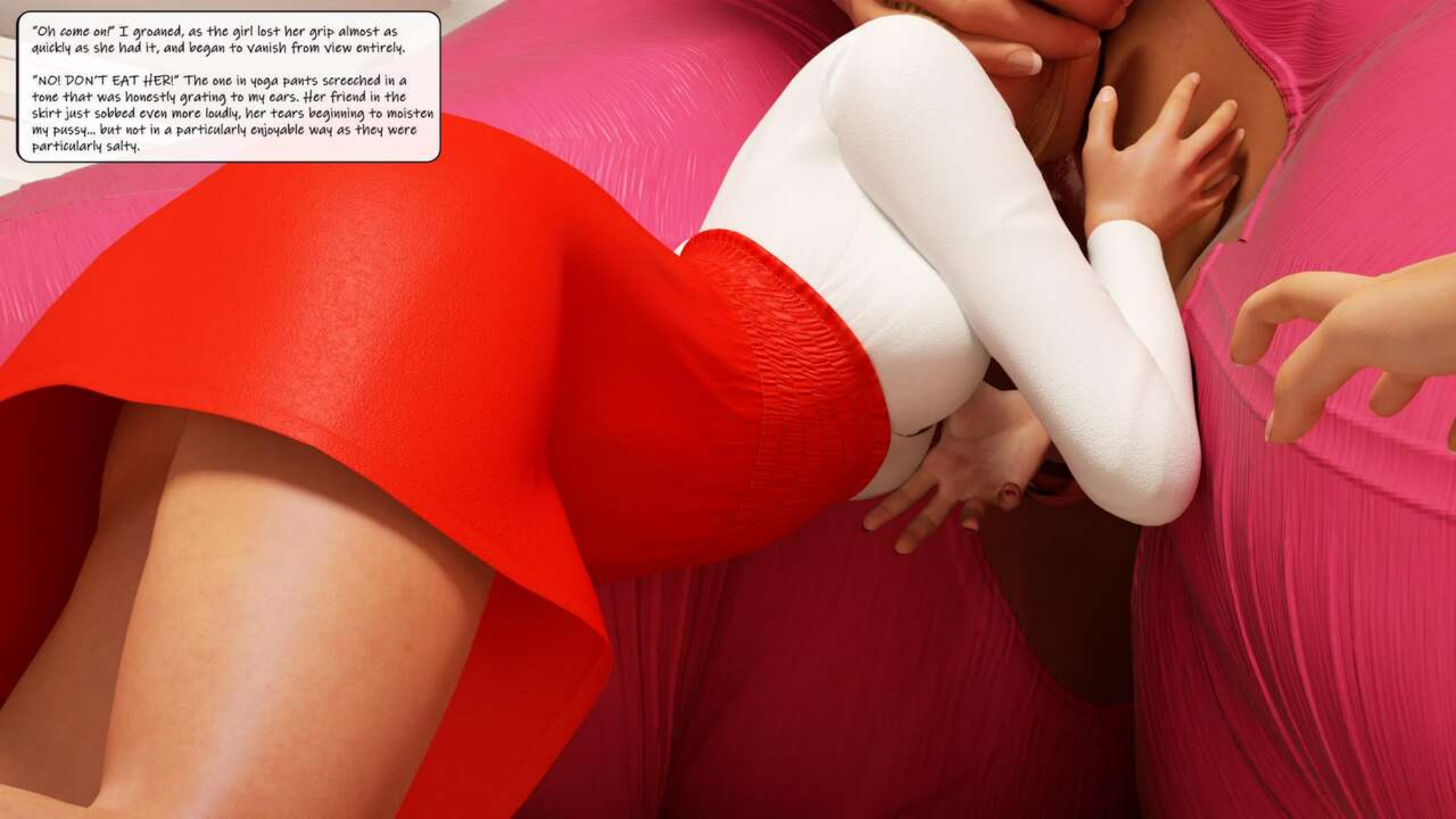

"SHE'S STILL EATING ME! STOP HER!"
Red-skirt girl screams in surprise, but she can't really do much about it. Her head is fully trapped against my pussy, and she can't possibly break away from just one of my hands. She probably would have noticed that her friend was still moving even if it wasn't for the outburst, as she had her head situated between the other girl's legs. Just sliding across the floor is probably enough to feel, and let her know that despite all her progress.
She's not going to make it.


"PULL ME OUT! SAVE ME!"
She's already most of the way inside of me, but she really, really does not want to get eaten. I thought she would have accepted her fate by now, but she reaches an arm out to her friend, who wastes no time grabbing it. Yoga-pants girl closes her fingers tight around her friend's hand, and immediately begins to pull back.
It's nice. I love a little bit of resistance when swallowing live prey.


Because it's so much fun to crush that bit of hope out of them. To snuff the hope and feeling of accomplishment out from under their nose. A fresh wave of pleasure runs through me as the girl in the skirt is now sobbing, still trying to break her head free from her prison. But she's stuck fast, not going anywhere.
Not like her friend. The one in black almost instantly loses her grip, and is sucked even further inside. I can't help but bite my bottom lip at the sensation, and it's utterly surreal to feel a low, rumbling moan travel through the entire room as the pleasure begins to fill me.


Things like this aren't something I normally get to feel. Back home everything is built to my scale. A room made for me isn't going to shake and rumble when I walk on the floor. I'm not going to rip hinges off of doors trying to walk into a room. And I certainly won't be able to knock things off of shelves just by moaning.
At least, not without growing a lot. Which I'm usually able to keep under control at home! I have, or had so many servants ready and willing at all times to keep me pleased. The fact that this prestigious university can't even provide me with that much has me wondering why I bothered coming at all.
"GO FASTER! SHE'S GOING TO EAT ME!"


"Going to?" I asked, honestly puzzled at the sentiment. "Sweetie, I already have."
The woman's body lurched forward again, and her head vanished from view. She was now fully inside of me... but I waited.
A second later, an arm popped out of my pussy. This happened all the time. Someone in their final moments, desperate to avoid being swallowed, would make a last ditch effort to save themselves. My heart fluttered as I saw her hand grab hold of her friend in the skirt's elbow, and I wondered if she would drag her inside along with her. I'd seen it happen before! It's so wonderfully perverse to see someone unwittingly sentence their significant other to a quick demise inside of me as they were so desperate to save themselves. It's enough to make my hips buck, bashing my pussy into the face of the girl I held fast to it.


"Oh come on!" I groaned, as the girl lost her grip almost as quickly as she had it, and began to vanish from view entirely.
"NO! DON'T EAT HER!" The one in yoga pants screeched in a tone that was honestly grating to my ears. Her friend in the skirt just sobbed even more loudly, her tears beginning to moisten my pussy... but not in a particularly enjoyable way as they were particularly salty.


"Sorry. Your little friend just wasn't good enough." I said, clenching my teeth together as the feeling of another fully-grown woman sliding up my pussy filled me. I wanted to sit there and bask in the feeling, but once again my body proved to be a fickle mistress.
Only a few seconds after vanishing from view, I could feel her begin to fade. Those lovely screams, the fierce kicking, the terrified screams. All began to slow... and eventually stopped altogether.


"They never last long enough..." I muttered, wishing I could do something about this stupid fucking problem. I longed for a world where I didn't have to be kept satisfied like this at nearly every waking minute. How lovely it would be to wake up, shove a man or woman up my pussy, and enjoy them for hours at a time so I could try to live something resembling a normal life.
Or at least as normal as a fifteen-foot tall woman could ever live.


...Nope.
Make that twenty.
I suppose I shouldn't complain. For all the problems I have with my needs, it's at least a handicap that is extremely enjoyable. Eating people with my pussy is a wonderful experience, and effortlessly overpowering near-anyone in my life who could ever try to deny me anything I want is a powerful motivator. I never want this to end.


"Oh... that didn't last long at all." I whined, keeping the girl in the skirt pressed against my pussy.
"She's eating your pussy now! Just like you asked! You don't have to-"
"Oh... that's the problem." I interrupted, tempted to muss the hair of the girl in the yoga pants. "I do have to. She's just not doing a good enough job."


A flick of my wrist is all it takes to shove the head of the girl in the skirt between my lips. In the few seconds since my last snack I had already missed the feeling of fullness that came with eating someone, and it was so wonderful to have it back I felt I could orgasm on the spot.
But grinding my way to an orgasm is a slow, tiring affair. Although... these four are wriggling so violently inside of me I'm beginning to think that maybe, just maybe, four will be enough. Just this once.


"STOP! YOU SAID YOU WOULDN'T"
"Keep pulling..." I whispered, my throat feeling parched as the shrill screams from the head up my pussy produced a lovely vibrating sensation. The girl in the skirt's arms and legs thrashed about violently in the hopes of finding some way to slow down the inevitable, and her friend even tried to pull her back out by the hand.


"Fucking... really?" I panted, hardly able to believe it was over that quickly. I'd asked the girl to try and resist me longer, to pull back and make sure that I got to enjoy her for as long as possible. But she was so weak she lost her grip almost immediately, and in the blink of an eye I felt the familiar sensation of a skirt move between my lips.
"If you... grab her now... you might be able to save her." I continued, feeling my heart race. Taunting someone with the fate of their loved ones was a powerful aphrodisiac. Which was useful, as I was a very, very powerful woman.


The girl in the yoga pants though... must not have been feeling it. I guess I went a little too hard on her, and must have broken her spirit. Her wailing and sobbing friend moved further inside of my pussy, and she made little more than a cursory reach for her heels to try and pull back out.
"Fuck you."
She didn't say anything. I grabbed hold of the foot sticking out of me, and gave it a firm shove.

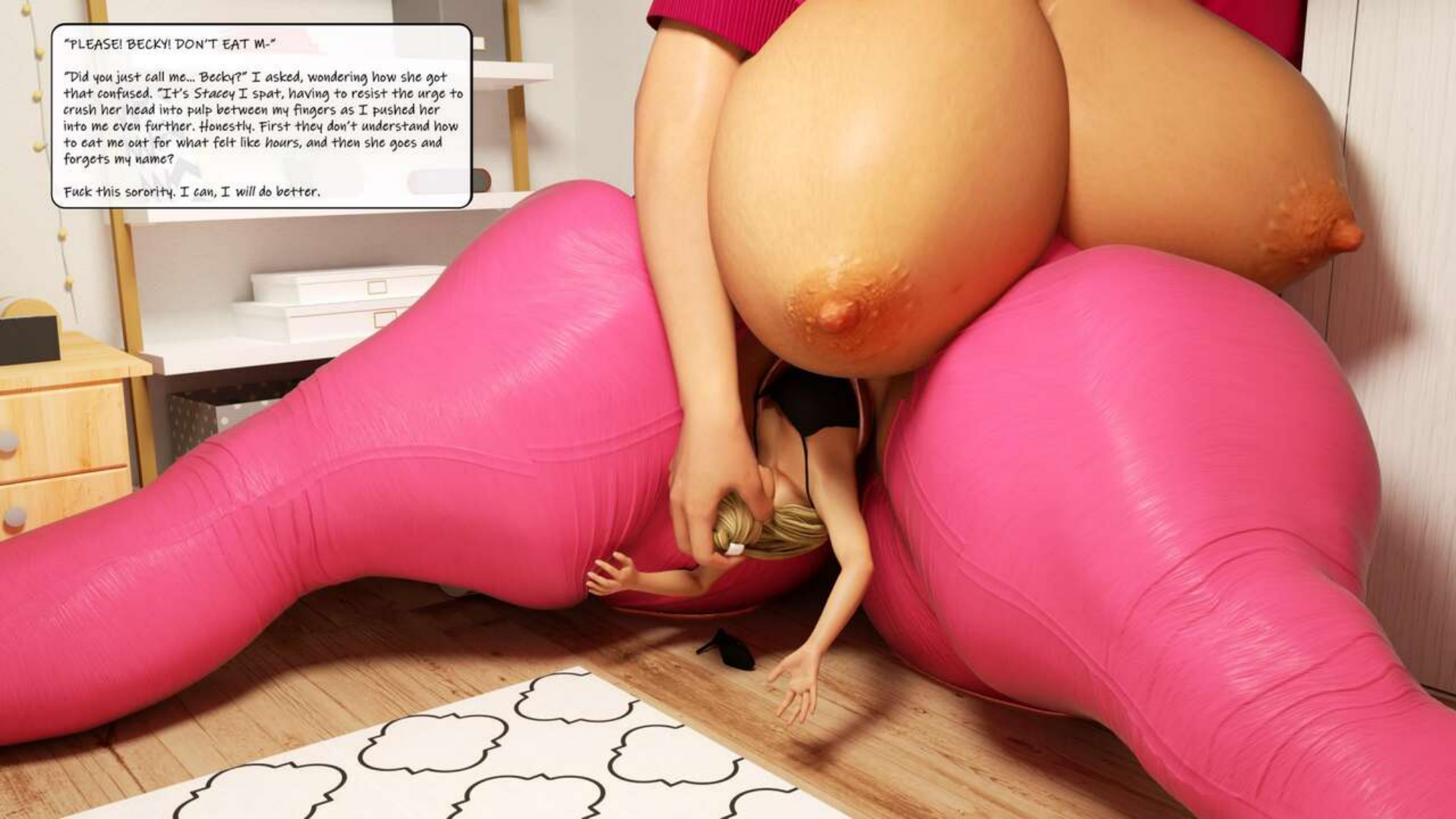

I stuffed in the leg of the girl in the skirt to move her into me faster, which must have not felt great for her because she screamed really loud. That seemed to wake up her friend, who's eyes went wide as the horrid, muffled sounds echoed around the suddenly-quiet room as she lunged for the foot in my hand.
Shame she had to be subjected to something like that to wake up, though.


Ah, oh well. It's not like I would have spared her anyway.
Moreover, this one was feisty. I guess breaking a limb right as she was moving into me must have really sent her adrenaline pumping. The feeling of fullness was amplified a dozen times over by the angry, dying moments of a girl who in no way deserved such a cruel fate.
"She's really got a set of lungs on her, doesn't she?" I asked, feeling more moisture begin to coat my pussy as an orgasm was fast-approaching. I was close enough now that this girl could probably finish me off without getting eaten.


But why reward such insubordination?
"Are you ready to go up my pussy, too?"
She broke down, and began to cry. She really didn't want to be eaten by me. Which is a shame, because I really wanted to eat her.


Luckily, she couldn't stop me from doing what I wanted.
"I'LL BE YOUR SLAVE! I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU WANT! JUST DON'T DO THIS!" She screamed, as I wrapped my hand around one of her knees. Her other foot began to kick wildly, attacking my clit for all she was worth. The sensation caught me off-guard, and I nearly felt myself cum then and there.
But, just as it so often did... a climax evaded me. The girl's next kick landed square into my pussy, and a simple clench of my muscles kept her leg in position. She was going to go down the same way all of her friends had.


"There's only one thing I want, I'm afraid." I said, looking past my gigantic tits to the girl sticking out of me. The dominance I so casually exerted onto her was inching me closer and closer to that orgasm. The one that would finally solve all my problems.
At least for like, an hour or two.


"PLEASE! BECKY! DON'T EAT M-"
"Did you just call me... Becky?" I asked, wondering how she got that confused. "It's Stacey I spat, having to resist the urge to crush her head into pulp between my fingers as I pushed her into me even further. Honestly. First they don't understand how to eat me out for what felt like hours, and then she goes and forgets my name?
Fuck this sorority. I can, I will do better.


"Now you..." I retorted... realizing I never got her name. "Just be a good little snack, and..."
I couldn't finish the sentence. She was the strongest fighter of the group by far. Maybe it came from watching three of her friends go before her. Maybe she was just the fittest of the group, and exercised regularly. Whatever the cause, she fought and kicked more violently than any other, desperate to avoid the inevitable.
And if there's one thing I love it's a good deal of resistance. Something to overpower, crush, defeat, and eventually swallow with my all-powerful cunt.


"YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!" She screamed, right before her head vanished from view entirely.
"SHUT UP BITCH, YOU'RE CUNT FOOD!" I shouted, as her fighting limbs finally did what I'd been waiting for. They pushed me over the edge. The orgasm that had been building up inside of me from the time I'd started swallowing that first bitch had reached its climax, and I was here for it.
Just like all the others, she stuck a hand out of my pussy, desperate to cling to my fingers and pull herself out. But unlike all the others, with a climax came powerful, gut-wrenching clenches of my pussy. Every single part of me tensed up, and as the warming sensation of cumming passed over me... I heard, more than felt, my final snack expire.


The meaty CRUNCH echoed through the room as my pussy so thoroughly overpowered the girl that she didn't even get to fade away inside of me as her friends had. She was simply crushed to death by the strength of my pussy. I hadn't even tried to do anything extra with it!
I wanted to do it again... but I should probably pace myself.
Exhaling, the warmth began to travel to my extremities. I clung to my thighs tightly, enjoying the feel of their warmth. My toes clenched inside of my heels, and I could feel myself begin to shrink back to normal.


But then... I stopped.
Confused, I stood back up, and measured myself against the door. I had to crouch to get in here earlier... but now I was so big that it was at about the same height as my ass! And I could barely fit my ass through that doorway at the same time! It was an amazing sight. One that filled me with a burning sense of excitement.
But one that I also knew would present me with new challenges. I sighed, realizing this could be my new "normal." It happens from time to time. Leaving me bigger than I was before, which was how I got to the size I was when I first walked in here.


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That turned out better than I could have possibly expected... Though now it meant that I was this sorority's only occupant.
"So much for making new friends at college..." I said idly, running a hand over my colossal tits and feeling their new weight in my palms. "I guess I can consider this sorority house my home away from home, at least."


I lay down on the floor, and sighed. I thought about what this would mean going forward. It would be a much faster walk from here to get back to class, but I would need some more servants to come by here to make the necessary accommodations for me.
All of a sudden, I remembered something. Something I'd heard when I first walked into the room.
"That bitch said there was supposed to be new pledges coming by tomorrow..." I whispered, wondering if I could conscript them to take care of things for me instead of bringing the help from back home. The thought was enticing, and I rubbed a circle over my pussy as I considered it.
I'd need some more snacks to tide me over until tomorrow, though...
THE END

THE END

THANKS FOR READING!


DELETED RENDERS


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