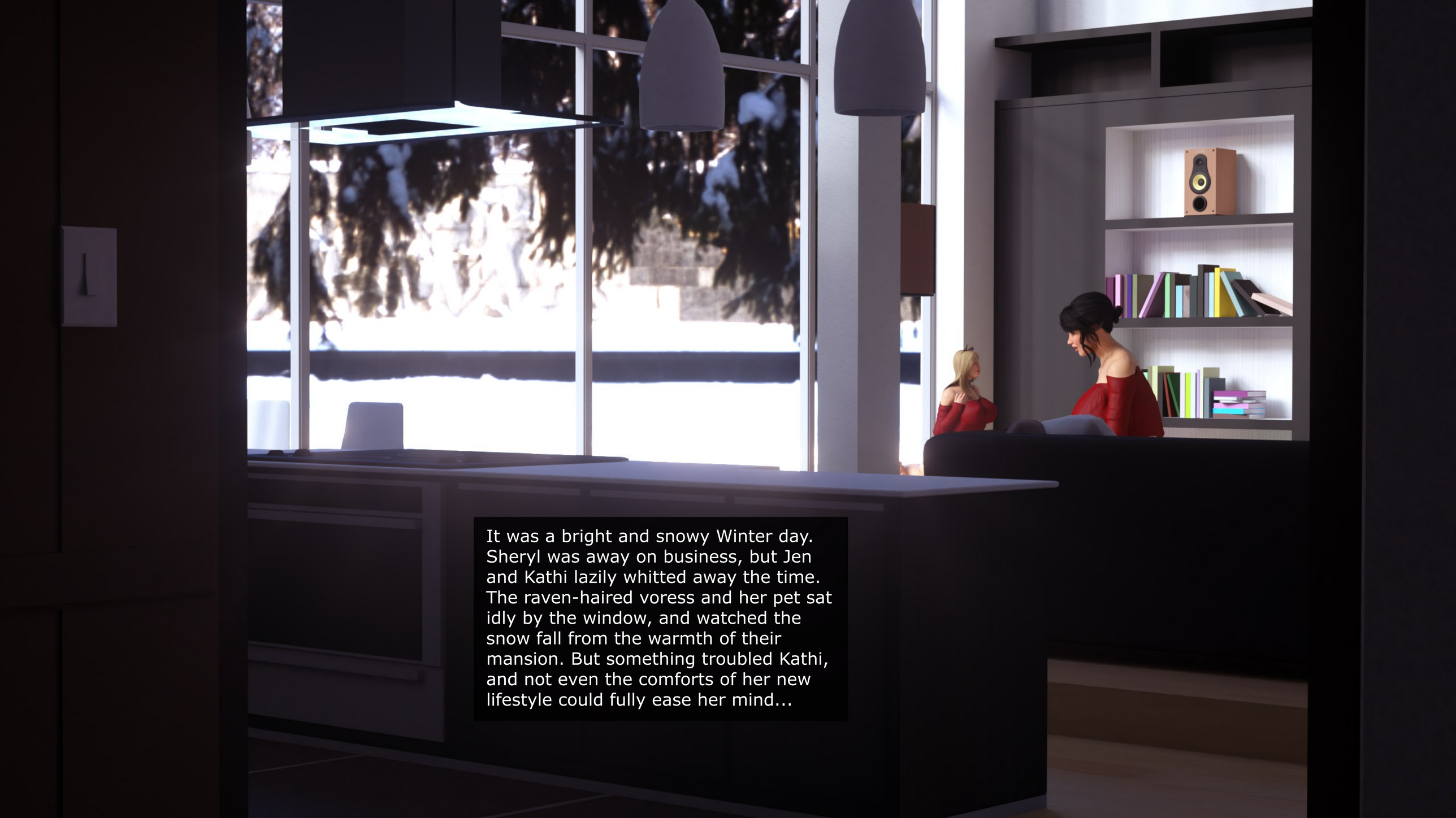

SATISFYING JEN'S HUNGER
PART 1


It was a bright and snowy Winter day. Sheryl was away on business, but Jen and Kathi lazily whitted away the time. The raven-haired voress and her pet sat idly by the window, and watched the snow fall from the warmth of their mansion. But something troubled Kathi, and not even the comforts of her new lifestyle could fully ease her mind...


“Jen,” Kathi asked, “you don’t being your pet has changed me, do you?”
Jen looked at her thoughtfully. “What do you mean? Changed you how?”


"Well… Before I met you, I was working my ass off, and I was still living in a one-bedroom apartment. Now I'm living in a mansion and getting everything I want handed to me. I haven't so much as set foot in the office in six months! I don't want to be one of those rich people who takes everything for granted… I don't want to start looking down on regular people…


“Aww, Kathi,” Jen said with a chuckle, “you’ve got such a good heart, but you worry too much! I think you’re the same person you were that first day that me and Sheryl met you. I knew right away that you were too good to be Sheryl’s food… You’re the first person I’ve said that about. And you’ll probably be the last.”


Thanks, Jen," Kathi replied, "but I don't want to get out of touch..."
"Kathi," Jen said, "stop worrying! You're on the top now, it's only natural to look down on normal people. And speaking of looking down, there's someone below you who needs some attention…"


Kathi looked down at the redhead, whose delicate face was wedged between Kathi's thighs. Kathi caressed the sides of the woman's face, and spoke gently to her. "Don't stop. Lick my pussy...."


“Like I was saying before, Kathi,” Jen said with a sweet smile, “you’re too nice. If she’s getting lazy, you’ve got to get a little bit mean, understand?”



A concerned look crossed Kathi's face. "Mean?" Kathi asked, "like, mean how?"

"Just talk firmly to her," Jen replied. "Let her know what her place is, okay?"

"But…" Kathi looked at Jen quizzically. "These new servants are from Kazakhstan. They barely even speak English!"

Jen reassured her. "It's all about the tone, Kathi. As long as you talk in an authoritative tone, they'll know what you mean."

Kathi considered Jen's words for a moment. "Alright," Kathi said, "I guess I can try it. Just this once…"


Kathi did her best impression of a domme. “Hey, bitch, listen up!” Kathi shouted. “You suck my cunt like your life depends on it, because it does! If you don’t get my pussy off, you’re going into hers, understand?”


The redhead tongued Kathi's pussy as vigorously as she could. She had been reminded exactly where her place was: below Kathi. But she was still above at least one person. Below her, another servant acted as human furniture. She struggled with all her might to hold both Kathi and the redhead up.


Jen was sitting on two even less-fortunate servants. One of them was tasked with the unenviable task of holding up more than five-hundred pounds of woman, and the other servant was neck-deep in the ravenous maw of Jen's pussy.

"How was my performance?" Kathi asked. "I'm not used to being mean like that…"

"That was great," Jen said. "I knew you had it in you. I like seeing your more dominant side for a change…"

Kathi blushed. "You know, I have to admit… I thought it would feel weird bossing someone around like that, but… it was actually kind of fun!"


As she conversed with Jen, Kathi grinded her pussy on the redhead’s face. The redhead looked up at Kathi fearfully, as she sucked away at the blonde’s pussy.


Jen stared intensely at Kathi. “Keep grinding on her face, Kathi…” Jen moaned. “Rougher. It’s turning me on…”


As Jen got more excited, her pussy started to suck in the petite woman whose head was stuck inside of her. The woman’s neck was fully inserted into Jen’s gaping maw, and soon her chest was too…


“Why don’t you talk to them like that?” Kathi asked casually. It felt completely natural for her to chat while she was cumming. After all, since the honeymoon, it was rare for more than a few moments to go buy without someone sucking her clit. If she didn’t talk while she was having sex, she’d likely never talk at all.


“You’re asking why don’t I act meaner around the servants?” Jen asked.
“Yeah,” Kathi replied. “I’ve seen you get like that a couple of times, but I’ve never really seen you talk to them like I did just now...”
“Kathi,” Jen said with a knowing look, “I’m nine feet tall and I’ve got a man-eating pussy. I don’t need to use threats. People look at me and they know right who’s in charge, and what will happen if they disobey me. But you, you’re a short little blonde, so you’ve got to work a little harder to establish dominance. Speaking of which… Why don’t you give it another go, Kat?”


“Okay, here goes...” Kathi put on her best angry expression and stared down at the redhead.
“Suck my clit you dirty little slut!” Kathi yelled. “Eat my pussy, you useless whore! You stupid piece of, umm...”


Jen laughed. “Okay, that might be a little much, Jen. Dial it back a bit…”
“It’s working, though. Ooh… She’s really sucking my pussy good, and I’m really turned on now...”
“Mmm,” Jen moaned, “so am I,” and she watched Kathi with eager eyes.


Jen’s pussy slowly sucked the woman deeper into her. She was crotch deep, and her upper body was already making Jen’s stomach swell up.


"Fuck this feels good!" Kathi exclaimed. "Riding someone's face, completely dominating them… It's such a turn-on!"
"You're telling me," Jen said with a laugh. Below, the servant woman's legs kicked wildly from her crotch as she was sucked deeper into Jen.
"Say," Kathi asked, "wouldn't it be crazy if I ever became a… you know. Like you or Sheryl. What would that be like?"


"Kathi," Jen said intensely, "I'd love nothing more… but I'm not sure that's in the cards. We've been together for the better part of a year, and I haven't noticed any changes."
"What about my boobs? And my butt? I swear they've both gotten bigger!"
"That's just weight gain, sweetie. Not that I'm complaining, it went to all the right places..."
FINLY


Kathi sighed. “Well if it’s never going to happen… I guess I’ll have to pretend! I can feel the redhead being sucked deeper into my pussy… Her whole body is powerless compared to how strong my cunt is. I pull her in, little by little…”


"I can feel my belly filling up with her body…" As she role-played, Kathi let out a moan of pleasure. "Her legs slip between my pussy lips… Then her feet… And then she's all mine…"
Jen moaned, as her belly filled up for real. "Wow, Kathi," Jen said, "I think I got more turned on listening to you than I did sucking her up for real…"


"I'm so hungry," Jen said, "I think I'll have to go back for seconds!"
Jen turned behind her and reached back to grab the tiny brunette's legs. She shifted even more of her weight backwards, and the brunette struggled to hold her up.


"Almost… almost… there!" Jen called out, as she felt the brunette's feet slip into her pussy.


Kathi watched the show with amusement. “I’m kind of amazed she’s still holding you up,” she said with a chuckle. “You’re not exactly a lightweight…”


"That's because I'm not putting my weight on her," Jen replied. "You want to see what happens when I do?"
"Heck yes I do!" Kathi exclaimed.


Jen leaned back and put her full weight on the brunette. In a moment, the brunette collapsed, and let out a yelp as as Jen’s belly slammed onto her. The brunette’s legs quickly slid into Jen’s voracious pussy.
“See?” Jen said, “easy-peasy!”
“Nice trick!” Kathi said, “but won’t it be hard to suck her up with your belly pushing down on her?”


"Kathi," Jen said with a sultry gaze, "if there's one thing you should understand by now it's that you should never, ever underestimate my pussy."
A grotesque slurping sound came from underneath Jen, as her hungry pussy pulled the brunette's hips into her.
"Okay, I admit it," Kathi said, "that is pretty impressive."
"Kathi," Jen chuckled, "I'm not even trying yet."
FINLY


"Ooh, yeah," Jen said, "there we go!" Jen let out a moan, and the brunette let out a scream of agony as her head was yanked beneath Jen's heavy stomach.


Soon the brunette's head disappeared under Jen's huge belly. Her arms flailed as they were slowly pulled under Jen.
"Mmm, yeah," Jen moaned, "get in my pussy!"


Kathi watched in pleasure as the brunette vanished from sight, and Jen let out a loud, orgasmic moan.


With a sigh of satisfaction, Jen looked up at Kathi. "That really hit the spot!" She said, thrusting out her bulbous belly for emphasis.
"You must be stuffed," Kathi replied.
FINLY


"On the contrary," Jen said, "I've got room for dessert!"
Jen lied on her back and thrust her pussy forward.
"Don't take the redhead," Kathi said, "I'm not done with her yet!"
"Oh Kathi, you know I'd never ruin your orgasm without a good cause. But that long-haired brunette you're using as a chair? She's all mine…"


Jen thrust her hips into the air. Her belly, which was still stuffed with two women, pressed against Kathi’s stomach, and her pussy neared the brunette’s head.


Jen’s pussy lips wrapped around the brunette’s long hair, and pulled her deeper in headfirst. Kathi grinded undeterred on the redhead’s face; so long as the brunette’s back was still holding up, she was a serviceable chair for Kathi’s purposes.


“Oooh, yeah…” Jen moaned, as Jen’s pussy sucked on the brunette’s head. Kathi, awed and aroused by the display of raw, feminine power, let out a moan of her own as she grinded harder on top of the redhead.


Jen’s legs quaked in pleasure so hard that her ass collapsed to the ground. The redhead, surely aware of what might happen if she didn’t do her job, planted her arms on the ground and held herself, and Kathi, up.
“Mmm,” Jen said, “my pussy’s getting hungry…”


"Suck her in," Jen said. "I want to see what that pussy can do..."


"Mmm, yeah, I'll suck her in for you baby…" Jen said. She clenched her muscles, and her powerful pussy pulled the woman deeper into her, until Jen's pussy lips were wrapped around the woman's bikini-clad hips.


The woman’s arms flailed as she was pulled helplessly into Jen’s throbbing, insatiable pussy.


“Yes! Yes!” Jen screamed, as her pussy pulled the woman’s legs into her.


The woman’s feet were rapidly pulled between Jen’s pussy lips, as they were slurped up like spaghetti.


As the woman's feet finally disappeared inside of Jen's body, the Amazon let out one last loud moan as Kathi's thighs rubbed against her engorged belly.
"Fuck," Jen said, "I needed that…"


“Oh, come on,” Kathi said with a sly laugh, “you don’t need to eat three women at once. You did that because you wanted to.”


"Hey," Jen said, "a big girls gonna have a big appetite. And you know how hangry I get. Not that you have any right to play that card anyway. I know you like it as much as I do..."

"It's true," Kathi admitted. "Nothing turns me on more than watching you eat them. That big, mean pussy of yours, gobbling up all those poor little people… How many do you think you've slurped up since the Honeymoon? Five hundred? A thousand?"

Jen took a moment to consider the question before answering. "More than that, easy, But nowhere near as many as Sheryl."

"You two are so bad," Kathi said. "I love it!"


“You’ve got a bit of a bad side yourself,” Jen said. You’ve been riding that redhead’s face for a while now… You’d better let her get some air if you don’t want her to pass out.. Or worse…”


“She’ll be fine,” Kathi said, “you’re the one with the deadly pussy, not me. Speaking of which…” Kathi leaned down and put her head against Jen’s belly. “I can hear them in there! I think I hear screaming, it’s pretty muffled, though. I can feel their hands pushing against the walls of you’re stomach. I don’t think they’re very happy...”
“But you are,” Jen said, “and that’s all that matters.”


"I love you Jen," Kathi said, as she leaned against Jen's stomach.

"I love you too, Kathi," Jen said sleepily, as she leaned her head back. It was the last thing she said before the two of them dozed off.


As the two of them napped peacefully, Jen’s stomach slowly digested the two women inside.


The two unfortunate women were slowly absorbed by Jen’s ravenous stomach, white the ravenhaired amazon contentedly dreamed of Sheryl’s pussy.


Kathi, still half-awake, listened to the women struggling inside of Jen’s belly. Their muffled screams became harder to hear, until they vanished altogether, only to be replaced by the rumbling of Jen’s belly.


Kathi listenend contentedly as Jen’s stomach digested the women, and wondered why had she been so unwilling to accept her new place in the world.
Of course I’m above other people now, Kathi thought, *just as surely as I”m below Jen and Sheryl. There are predator and prey, sharks and minnows... The powerful and the weak. That’s how the world works... So it must be how things were meant to be.*


While Kathi rested, the redhead had been gently lapping at her pussy. When the redhead’s tongue stopped movie, Kathi worried something was amiss.


“Hey Jen,” Kathi said, “time to wake up. You’ve been asleep for a while, and I’m worried about something...”


"Uh-oh…" Kathi turned around and looked at the redhead.
"What?" Jen asked. "What is it?"
"It's the redhead," Kathi said. "I think I might have… killed her…"


"She's probably just unconscious," Jen said.
"Oh god, no," Kathi said, "I don't feel a pulse... I think I actually killed her..."



"What have I done?" Kathi asked Jen, as a worried look crossed her face. "I should have gotten off of her, let her get some air, like you said…"

"Oh my God, Kathi, you're so cute!" Jen said with a smirk. "After all this, you're really that concerned about one servant? You know she would have ended up in my pussy, right?"

"Yeah, but… that's different… That's food…"

"You said yourself, I don't need to eat half as many of them as I do. I do it for pleasure… Just like you did… C'mon, sport. Cheer up. You're the newest entry to the 'deadly pussy club! You've even got the right ears for it!'"


"Heh," Kathi said with an uncertain grin, "I guess you're right! I'm a real femme fatale!"
"That's the spirit," Jen said with a laugh.


Not a moment later, both of them were startled when the redhead let out a gasp of air and quickly sat up.
"Oh god, where am I?" the redhead said in a Russian-accented voice.


"You know," Kathi said, "I'm not sure if I'm happy or disappointed."
"You should be happy," Jen said. "She's our last slave, and now we get to have some more fun with her..."


"C'mere now," Jen said, as she stood up and walked towards the redhead. The redhead's face was level with Jen's crotch. "I could use a little snack…"


Jen stared down lasciviously at the redhead. “I want to see you put those pussy-licking skills to good use,” Jen said. “But I’ll warn you, this pussy sucks back…”


"The redhead's mine," Kathi said authoritatively. Jen turned and looked back.
"Kathi, I love you, but I don't think you want to get between me and my meal…"


“You said you wanted to see my more dominant side,” Kathi said sternly. “Well, here it is. Hey you, servant. You’re taking orders from me, understand? Get down on your knees.”


“Yes, mistress,” the redhead said, before kneeling down.
“Good. Now get down on all fours and crawl over to me.”
“Yes,” the redhead said.


The redhead crawled obediently across the floor towards Kathi.
“Now kneel in front of me.”
“Yes,” the redhead said.


"Good girl. You're good at following directions. You know your place… Now suck my pussy as hard as you can."
"Yes," the redhead said.


Kathi grabbed onto the redhead’s head and crouched down. The redhead was skilled, but she still liked the control that came from guiding the woman. She liked the control, and the sense of power that it gave her.


Kathi was lost in pleasure, until the heavy thump of Jen's steps pulled her attention away.
"Come one, Kathi," Jen said, "aren't you going to share your food?"


"I'll let you have the head," Jen said, "and I'll take the legs."


"It'll be fun," Jen said as she slipped the redhead's feet into her pussy. "We'll play a little game of tug-of war…"
"But you always beat me at tug-of-war," Kathi said.
"I know," Jen said, "but that's how you like it."


Jen grabbed ahold of the redhead’s legs and glided them into her pussy. She let out an orgasmic moan, and Kathi followed in turn, as they both used the redhead’s body for their pleasure.


"Don't stop eating my pussy," Kathi said, as she grinded her pussy on the redhead's face. "No matter what happens, don't stop…"
"I won't," Jen said, and she slurped the redhead's legs deeper into her.


As the redhead was yanked back, Kathi lost her footing. She collapsed onto the floor, but she didn’t let the redhead escape her pussy for long enough to take a single breath.


"Lick my pussy, bitch," Kathi ordered, and the redhead obeyed. Kathi glided her hands through her own long, luscious hair as she let out a series of low moans.
FINLY
FAULDEX

Kathi and Jen moaned in tandem as Jen slowly sucked the redhead up, pulling Kathi closer to her.


The redhead’s hips were too broad to easily fit into Jen sideways. Jen’s engorged pussy lips wrapped around the redhead’s legs and twisted her around to better pull her in.


"Hey Kathi," Jen said coyly. Kathi was pulled out of the trance-like state of pleasure she'd been in, and she looked back at Jen with an unsure expression.
"Yeah," Kathi said, "What is it?"
"Turn around, so you can look at me."
FINLY


Kathi climbed off of the redhead, and watched for a minute as Jen’s pussy sucked her in.
“Help,” the redhead begged. “I ate your pussy like you asked! I do not want to end up eaten by giant pussy monster! What is wrong with you?! Do something, you crazy American bitch!”


“That’s not a very nice way to talk to your bosses, is it?” Kathi said, as she sat down on top of the redhead’s face again. “You’ve got a dirty mouth… You might as well eat my ass!” Kathi said, as she grinded her fatt behind on the redhead’s face.


"That's what I'm talking about," Jen said with a moan. "I like this side of you... mean... dominant..." As she talked, Jen's pussy hungrily slurped up the redhead, pulling Kathi closer to her.


“This must be what it feels like when you swallow someone,” Kathi mused. “Completely dominating them physically… Sacrificing them for your pleasure…”


"Mmm, Kathi,," Jen said, "you'd make a good voress..." Jen let out a low moan, as she clenched her vaginal muscles and sucked the redhead deeper inside of her.


“Ooh, Jen,” Kathi said lustfully, “I want it so bad… I want to be a voress, just like you and Sheryl… I want to suck them up with my pussy… I want to feel them go inside of me… To be so helpless against my body…”


Kathi crawled forward and stared longingly into Jen's eyes as she climbed up onto Jen's engorged stomach. "You must feel like a goddess," Kathi said. "Everyone else is your little plaything, a sacrifice for your pleasure… Your food, they're like your sacrifices…"
"Not everyone," Jen said. "Not you."
"Not for now," Kathi replied coyly. "Not until you want me to be…"


The blonde fought wildly as Sheryl's pussy pulled her deeper in, but her head was still wedged firmly between Kathi's thighs.
"If I didn't know better, I'd think you were trying to take my toy, Jen," Kathi said with a laugh.
"I thought this was tug-of-war," Jen replied, "and that's one game I always win."


Kathi leaned in for a kiss, and Jen returned the favor. The redhead’s face was still wedged firmly in Kathi’s behind, and her face sent tingles through Kathi’s spine as she fought to escape.


"Jen, I know this is out of nowhere, but I kind of like this redhead. I've thought about having a little toy of my own," Kathi said lustily. "Someone you won't use as a meal. Someone I can keep as a pet… Someone I can treat like you and Sheryl treat me… Only, maybe a little rougher..."
"Oh Kathi… I wish you'd said something earlier. It's too late... I can't…."


"Stop…"
Jen let out a moan, and the redhead was pulled deeper into her. Jen's vaginal muscles sucked the woman deeper in, until her entire abdomen had disappeared inside of Jen.


“I need her… Inside of me… Ahh...” Jen thrust her head back and let out a series of escalating moans. The redhead waved her arms helplessly in the air as her chest and face slipped between Jen’s hungry pussy lips.


The last thing to be sucked in was the redhead’s hand. She reached out in desperation, grasping for something to grab onto, but to no avail. Her wrist was pulled inside, then her hand. Jen’s pussy lips closed around her as her fingertips disappeared into Jen’s hungry maw.


"Ooh, Kathi, fuck…" Jen moaned. "I'm sorry. If you would have told me sooner… You know how I am when I'm about to finish a meal… it's hard as hell to stop…"


"Oh, I understand," Kathi said with a smirk. "I've almost been one of those meals on more than one occasion. And if it's that hard for you to stop when it's me, I don't expect much for some random redhead… But now I get to feel you digest her… absorb her body into those fat fucking titites of yours… and that's good enough for me."

"Oh Kathi, you naughty little thing… I promise you I'll let you find a pet. Only… you might want to try and hide her from Sheryl. I can only promise so much when it comes to her. It seems like her appetite just keeps getting bigger and bigger…"


"...and speak of the devil!" Jen looked up through the window, only to see Sheryl towering over them.


The titanic woman walked up in next to the house and sat down in front of the window. enormous body was too big to be seen in its entirety, even through the huge wall-sized windows. Her gaping maw of a pussy stared hungrily at Jen. The sight was disarming at first, even to her.
“Holy crap,” Jen said, “has she gotten even bigger…”


“I’m sorry I’m late,” Sheryl said. “I got hungry on the way back, so I ended up stopping in that cute little town a few hours North. I completely pigged out, I ended up eating the entire town. I’m sorry, I know you liked the little shops there...”
“It’s okay, Sheryl,” Jen said. “I’m just glad you’re back.”
“Me too! I miss you,” Sheryl said. “But my stomach is rumbling again… where are the servants?”


“Oh Sheryl,” Jen said, “I’m so sorry. Me and Kathi got carried away… I ended up eating all of them. But I’m getting some more servants delivered tonight… If you can just hold out for a little while...”



Sheryl stared intensely at Jen, but her gaze kept drifting hungrily towards Kathi. “Jen,” Sheryl said, “You don’t understand. Every time I get hungry, I lose control of myself. All I can think about is food… I need to eat...”

“It’s okay,” Jen said, as she stepped in front of Kathi. “The housecleaners are scheduled to come by later this evening. They could be here as little as an hour from now…”

“No,” Sheryl said. “I was only able to hold off this long because I thought there would be food when I got here. I’m sorry, but I can’t wait any longer. I need food, and I need it now. I know you like your little pet, but I need to eat…”


Sheryl’s hand reached out and grasped towards Kathi. The petite blonde hopped up and sprinted away.


Kathi jumped out of the way just as Sheryl’s fingers clamped shut. She looked fearfully at the enormous hand.
“Sheryl,” Kathi yelled, “you need to calm down! This isn’t you!”


Kathi was out of Sheryl’s reach, but she knew better than to tempt fate. She climbed onto the relative safety of their oversized couch to catch her breath.


But as Sheryl repositioned herself, her hand was able to reach out even further. Sheryl’s fingers crept forward, until they were only a few feet from Kathi’s body. If there was one thing Kathi had learned from years of being their pet, it was that prey never escaped Sheryl. She wondered if she might meet the same fate as so many others, and for a fleeting moment she emphasized with those she so joyously watched disappear between Sheryl’s lips.


Then a voice rang out through the hall. “Stop!” Jen yelled. She walked towards Sheryl and stared up at the giant woman, her hands trembling as she did so.
“Sheryl, please,” Jen said. “You don’t know how much I care about her… If you’re going to eat someone... eat me.”


"You know I can't do that, Jen," Sheryl said, "but if my hunger gets much worse, I won't be able to control myself. Help me get Kathi, Jen, please…" Sheryl finally pulled her hand back. "You need to help me, Jen. She's just a pet, but you're my wife…"


“She’s not just a pet to me, Sheryl. Not anymore. She’s like another wife to me. I love her as much as I love you… Just in a different way...”


“This is ridiculous, Jen,” Sheryl said as Jen walked towards her. “I’m not going to eat you. You need to stay away… My pussy is dangerous when I’m this hungry…”


“I know, Sheryl, but if one of us has to go, I’d rather you eat me than her. And besides… part of me has always wanted to go out through that big, sexy pussy of yours… And I know you’ve fantasized about eating me too.”


“You almost did once, and I’m sure that thought has crossed your mind… over and over again… I’ll just let you think about it while I massage that nice, big clit of yours a little bit. I know you always liked that…”


"Oh, Jen… Jen…" Sheryl let out a low orgasmic moan, as Jen's hand massaged her melon-sized clitoris. "If you're stalling for time, it's not going to work. I'm getting so turned on… I can't wait much longer…" But another unexpected voice rang out behind them.


“Housekeeping!” Jen turned behind her. A trio of house cleaners were standing behind her.


“Madre de dios!” One of them yelled out.
“What is that?” Another yelled.
“Oh my god, is that…”


"I'm the Sheryl I'm sure you've heard so much about. And I'm not going to be asking your names… because in a few minutes you're going to be my food. Or should I say, "mi comida…"


Sheryl swiftly reached out with her enormous hand. Her long, powerful fingers easily wrapped around the trio.


The three women stared in horror as Sheryl lifted them closer to her. They were utterly powerless within her grasp.

Sheryl was ravenous. She wasted no time shoving them against the lips of her greedy cunt.


“Oh, fuck I needed that…” Sheryl said with a moan. “I’m so fucking hungry…”


With a single finger, she shoved all three of them between her pussy lips. Their tangle of bodies was forced deeper into her, their tiny limbs flailing and squirming helplessly as they were forced deeper inside of her.


“Yes!” Sheryl screamed. “Yes! You’re mine now. You’re all food for my cunt… It’s such a hungry cunt…”


But as hungry as she was, Sheryl couldn’t resist playing with her food. She fingered herself, rubbing the tiny women against the walls of her pussy. Jen watched the show with pleasure, bending down to get a better look.


“Oh Sheryl,” Jen said, “I miss watching that big, hungry cunt of yours. I don’t know how I went a whole week without you…”


Sheryl furiously fingered herself as she let out another orgasm. Jen followed suit, rubbing her fingers vigorously between her pussy lips.


“Oh Sheryl…” Jen called out, as another moan escaped her lips. Nothing turned Jen on quite like watching Sheryl’s voracious pussy in action. “I want to watch you swallow the world between those pussy lips…”


“Oh, Jen! Jen!” Sheryl moaned. As she loud out an earth-shattering orgasm, the three cleaning ladies quickly disappeared inside of her.


As Jen moaned, a single outstretched hand escaped from Sheryl’s pussy lips. Jen enjoyed watching the struggle play out, but she knew the end was predetermined. A moment later, the hand disappeared back into Sheryl’s insatiable cunt. Once again, it was just Sheryl, Jen and Kathi in the mansion.


Sheryl let out one last shuddering moan, as her orgasm dissipated. The sound echoed through the valley of her vast, wooded estate, as her hands rhythmically glided along the folds of her vulva.
"Jen," Sheryl called out as she continued to rub herself, "I'm sorry if I got a little hangry there. This cunt, it's always so hungry now... Every day it gets a little greedier. You might find out what it feels like soon enough...


Jen smiled. “I hope I do,” Jen said with a snicker, “I still take so long to digest my prey... I can’t eat more than a dozen or so in a given day...”

Jen turned back as Kathi emerged from the back of the room. “I hope you’re right,” she said sheepishly, “as long as I don’t end up being the prey...”


Sheryl gazed down knowingly at Kathi. “I promised Jen that I’d do my best not to eat you, Kathi,” she said. “And that’s all I can promise you... that I’ll do my best.”


“Sheryl! You shouldn’t talk like that about our pet!” Jen chastised, before turning to Kathi. “She’s just joking with you, Kathi. You know that, right?” Jen said, as she put her hand around Kathi’s waist.
Kathi saw right through her. “It’s fine,” Kathi said. “I knew what it meant when I became your pet... Sooner or later one of you is going to get too hungry. But hey, that’s just how it goes, right? I mean, no one lives forever...”


"You've just got to enjoy things while they last. Isn't that right, Jen?"
"It is, Kathi," Jen said, "it is." She held Kathi close to her as they gazed at the landscape in front of them.
END OF PART 1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