

A Fatal Compact

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Content warning: Betrayal, cock vore, bone crushing, digestion, unwilling, fatality, casualness, degradation, unusual cum, snuff, and soul vore.

Scarlet Silverclaw lustfully smooched the open-mouthed impression of a face, her tongue forcibly pressing pink flesh deeper into the gasping girl's mouth. Nude, on her hands and knees, chest and face coated in heady pre, and frenching the last traces of a sorority girl in a pink rabbit girl's ballsack, the middle-aged feline didn't have a single regret. In fact, when the first spoken words for some time—outside of one cumstain-to-be or another's desperate pleas to not have their lives ended in a churning mess of spunk—asked her a question, she didn't even flinch in her answer.

"Your daughter's the only one left," Cherrisse chuckled from the recliner. "You sure you want to let me suck her down? I'm not going to do anything useful with her, you know. She won't even be special. She's gonna be indistinguishable from the rest when she's a mess."

Scarlet stood back up, brushed her long red hair away from her face, and stared the well-endowed bunny down. "You'd better. You said I could pack as many sluts in those balls as I wanted. Well, I want this entire sorority down there. I wanna watch all these girls doomed to slowly melt down and get packed away into a wasteful wad of cum. And that *absolutely* includes my daughter. Throw away that future for her. Kill her with your fantastic cock."

Cherrisse simply shrugged and smiled as the bound and gagged sheep on the sofa cried out around the thick red ball that filled her mouth, squirming and looking up with reddened, tear-drained eyes. "Well," the pink bunny said with a blissfully carefree expression and a beckoning finger, Scarlet lifting her daughter up and beginning to unlatch the gag, "you heard momma. Time to die."

By now, the last remaining college girl knew that her mother reveled in their pain, misery, and demise. Scarlet removed the gag that had caused her jaw to ache while she helplessly watched her sorority sisters get sent to their demise and dropped it to the floor precisely *because* she wanted to hear her daughter's pointless noises. But the sheep, lifted up to look at the gaping, mouthing cumslit of the massive pink rabbit cock, hadn't the willpower to resist the instinct to fight for her life. So she screamed. "**NO, PLEA—**"

SQLURCH! *Shluck-glk, shlurp-glk...*

Scarlet purred with delight as she shoved her adopted daughter down face-first. Years of raising her, just to end her on a whim, feeding her and her friends into a ravenous shaft...the absolute waste of potential made her unable to resist letting go of her daughter to press her

body against the squirming bulge and pleasure herself. Cherrisse's cock proved its absolute worth, though, by noisily gulping the screaming sheep down while the snack's mother ground her boobs and groin against the descending bulge and moaned in ecstasy. Hot, potent fuckmeat swallowed the last of its sorority meal without any trouble. The girl was doomed.

It only got better from there. As Scarlet's daughter's feet trembled their last in the open air, the gaping cumslit sputtered and drooled, pre splattering the horny mother's red locks, globs splattering down the white fur of her back and butt. Her tail's giddy waving even momentarily stalled as a heavy drop hit it. All while the cock was showering her white fur with its slime, Scarlet's ears tuned into the dying moans and blurbles of the girls churning in those overstuffed balls. Bones cracking and grinding into dust, increasingly thick pools sloshing, smearing, and filling even the most recent additions that sat atop a softening mush of their former peers...the sounds made Scarlet feel love once more. As the last meal was forcibly squeezed down into the last possible available space in one of those mass murdering organs, Scarlet rubbed her cunt and moaned, squirting an orgasm down onto the sorority's common room carpet as she became certain: she was in love with Cherrisse's cock.

Cherrisse was simply entertained as the older woman once again knelt down to slobber, rub herself against, and whisper dark teases into her ballsack. She was certainly aroused, but the bunny wasn't in any rush to cum. Instead, she focused all her energy on destroying the girls inside, making them nothing but an increasingly viscous mass of white cream and bone dust. Thanks to her own supreme potency and the pre-slathered Scarlet kneading and praising it, Cherrisse's sack took only minutes to break them down.

Scarlet took a hold of the last somewhat recognizable face through the flesh, holding the sheep's writhing head and stretching the sack to show every last desperate look and scream and gargle on what it soon would become. Even as the features melted away, Scarlet kept hold. It wasn't until only weak bone remained that Scarlet acted. She squeezed the solidness between her hands and used the thick flesh to crush her own daughter's skull into dust. Her head rocked back in a passionate groan, hands immediately slapping over her soaked mound and grinding it until it was spraying yet another peak against her hands to dribble down and add to the earlier stain she'd made.

"Fantastic!" Scarlet breathed, stepping back and marveling at the sight. Far more than ten girls had gone in to those orbs, and now they were nothing but a smooth, rounded, sagging pair the size of over-inflated beach balls. "What a godly cock...how do you manage?"

"Easily," Cherrisse cheerily sung, lifting her massive shaft with one hand and letting it drop once more. "It's quite thick in there, though. Gonna probably have to empty before I move on. I'll dump them somewhere pointless, so don't worry your sick little sadomasochistic head."

"I can't convince you to stay?" the feline whined in a way clearly unbecoming of her age, finally stepping back from the seated bunny. "I would marry your cock if I could."

"Mm, nah."

“Come now, Cherrisse,” Scarlet begged. “we talked for so long of meeting up like this. Were all our chatroom plots for nothing? Can’t I convince you to stay for at least one more escapade?”

The bunny stood from her seat, once more taking hold of her own cock and bobbing it in front of Scarlet’s face. The mother took little time in moving forward to kiss across the fat head and shamelessly slurp at the cumslit, drinking it as if she were getting the last bit of pudding out of a plastic cup. “Well, how’s this?” Cherrisse hummed. “Swear your life and soul to serving my cock, and I’ll stick around long enough to take care of your needs.”

The feline grinned madly, Her needs never stopped! What an easy oath to make. “I swear my life and soul to serving your cock, Cherrisse,” she purred with genuine glee, squeezing her breasts around the cock as she stared Cherrisse in the eyes.

The blue eyes looked back, steady and focused. The pink bunny smiled down at the new acolyte of her fuckmeat. “Alright, then. Worship your god, and you’d better be ready to take what it gives you.”

Cherrisse hadn’t even finished speaking before Scarlet was once more face first into the bunny’s cumslit without the slightest hesitation. The lurid slurping and moaning from the mother was lovely, but the bunny had no plans of getting hard for the cat. Instead, she lifted her cock and pressed forwards.

SpfLURCH

Scarlet’s face disappeared inside the slit, her hands able to now feel how the cock’s head bulged around her enveloped features. Her nostrils clogged with the bunny’s scent, and she could see just enough light, somehow filtered through the thick flesh, to look at the slimy passage in front of her. From how the tunnel sloppily mouthed around her like a child does with a lollipop, Scarlet could tell it wanted to take her in too. “Mmf...what a divine cock...”

But Cherrisse was too close to a release, hands now beginning to squeeze over her shaft in a masturbatory fervor, eager to cum and fulfill her side of the bargain. She couldn’t hear what the woman was now moaning into her messy tunnel, but she knew it was worship and she liked how the vibrations felt. “Mmph...here you go,” the bunny moaned. “One need-satisfying load for a milf cockslut.”

Scarlet breathed the thick air in from anticipation as the tunnel began to squeeze and twitch before her very eyes. But even from how savage and strong those pulses were, it took seconds before she caught sight of the divine gift. The feline watched a thick sludgy mass pump forward from out of those balls. It took seconds for the mass in the low light of the cock’s insides to finally reach the feline, but it felt like hours to her over-aroused mind. As soon as it touched her nose and lips, Scarlet realized how unthinkably heavy the mass was. Excitedly, she opened her mouth wide and began to swallow. No, she began to eat.

The woman's sloppy eating might have made most listeners' stomachs upset, but not Cherrisse. Her smile got only larger as Scarlet shoveled almost gelatinous spunk down her throat, squishes and gulps and shlurps as if someone were squeezing jello out of its plastic cup and throwing manners to the wind. In fact, given the countless girls' worth of pulverized bone in the mess, it wasn't too far off. But the bunny had packed it far thicker than jello, a fact Scarlet now was realizing.

Scarlet's eyes widened as the mass of spunk in her throat refuse to move. No matter how hard she gulped, her throat didn't expand or pull down the slowing sludge. Her mouth slowly began to ache, filling every corner of her maw with thick white cum as it backed up. In shock, she breathed in through her nose, only for Cherrisse's cock to throb and shove its load down the newly available holes. It took only a few pumps of bunny jizz before Scarlet's shocked noises grew quiet, her windpipe beginning to grow still as it too clogged and was held firmly in place.

Even if she hadn't wanted to, Scarlet's body demanded escape. She yanked backwards, freeing her face with a wet *shluP~* Cherrisse took only a moment to look at her work. The milf's jaw hung open with thick globs of spunk slowly crawling down her chin, her throat and many of her teeth completely hidden by the sorority-made mix. Her nose was completely filled by white as well, a drop gradually trailing to her upper lip where it began to take hold. But Cherrisse's balls continued to provide, her cumslit drooling wad after wad of thickened cream over Scarlet's face and body. The weight forced Scarlet fully to her knees, her ass sat on the heels of her feet, looking up in confusion and terror as the ooze began to cover her and slowly run down her body.

"Guess you didn't know," Cherrisse moaned, reveling in the minutes-long orgasm she'd committed to, "both gelatin and glue can be made with bones, huh? One's a tasty snack, and the other snuffs snuffsluts like yourself out good and proper."

The bunny looked down as Scarlet's mind worked overtime, one hand reaching to futilely grab at her own face and unclog her openings. Her fingers slipped into her mouth, stretching it wider only to become stuck there. But the feline had one more free hand, and perhaps with both she could've done something. Instead, Cherrisse watched it go to Scarlet's cunt as glue-like spunk cooled on its way down her chest. The squishing of the middle-aged woman's cunt was all too clear as more arousal soaked into the carpet below.

"Mm, see?" Cherrisse sung down to the helpless, desperate Scarlet, grinning as the eyes below grew hazy and the body's motions more still. "Only one need I needed to treat after all: your need to die shamefully from my cock." Her hands hurriedly pumped over the last bulges of her load within her shaft, Scarlet's eyes welling with tears as the cock twitched upwards and released that last weight directly over her vision.

It was a terribly unflattering sight. The feline's lower body had almost been completely encased in a massive, collected wad of spunk, only the strong motions of that self-pleasuring hand having created a cavity in the solidifying ooze. There, her hand was stuck, fingers clearly inside a still twitching pussy, one that looked on the verge of orgasm. Her large breasts had been almost completely encased. Her right hand looked as if it were stretching the feline's face open to receive more from its god. The eyes weren't even visible anymore. Cherrisse simply massaged herself as Scarlet continued to hang on the edge, unable to move or breathe or see, trapped as she slowly suffocated. The bubbles that made it out were slow to surface and, when they eventually popped, even that cunt was completely still having been denied one final release.

"Mm, now, I could've just left you like that," Cherrisse giggled, tapping the lumpy, nearly solid wad that dominated the dead mother's face, "but you did pledge to be my cock's, body and soul. So...hope you're ready for non-existence!"

Scarlet had thought she was free. She couldn't deny it had been the most intense masochistic pleasure of her life, a fantasy she'd been denying herself for far too long. But as her soul loosened its grip on her body, she felt a wave of shame wash over her body that even she could not fully enjoy. She could feel something tugging on her essence, her ultimate dignity torn away at the whim of something else. Then, she gave a horrified moan that no one would ever hear. She felt something gulping over her form, needily tugging her forward. It was too hot, it was too slimy, and it felt nothing like heaven. But even in these final moments, Scarlet knew she likely didn't deserve to meet her end any other way.

Cherrisse groaned with delight, her cock swallowing down that glowing blue shape, sucking that essence straight out of Scarlet's cum-gagged mouth and claiming exactly what it had been promised. Her cumslit noisily sputtered and shlicked as it eagerly mouthed around its meal and gobbled it down. While the countless innocent girls churning inside her had made the trip worth it, feeling the last throb of her cock as it packed away Scarlet's soul into her balls was a feeling to truly remember. With every pulse of existential shame and horror that Scarlet felt, the pink bunny felt a surge of energy rush through her form.

She took her time, too. Scarlet felt the true meaning of being erased, crying out in despair and masochistic delight as the flesh and last vestiges of spunk ground away at her, mashing her into formlessness and drinking in every ounce of herself. Her very inner worth was being drained away and used as a basic aphrodisiac, a plain pick-me-up that would last Cherrisse all of a few minutes. This was the agony a true snuffslut deserved: to be denied personhood even in death. The cum that had snuffed out the mother's life was cold by the time her soul had entirely given up and was squeezed into utter nothingness.

"All gone," Cherrisse sighed, brushing her hand through her hair and looking over her work. An entire sorority, turned to cum-glue at the whim of one of their own's mother, then used

to utterly destroy and claim the entire existence of that same mother... "Told you I'd waste your girl's wad somewhere completely worthless, didn't I?"

The pink bunny picked up a framed sorority portrait on the wall and pushed it down into one of the still barely pliant wads of spunk. She took out her phone and snapped a quick photo of the scene. A bunch of smiling faces, including the soft, innocent sheep's, slowly sinking into the useless spunk they became...the only thing left to memorialize them being the cum-coated masturbating shell of a person. It made for a wonderful picture. With that, Cherrisse left, letting herself cool down in the evening air as she went on her way. The impossibly shameful display, made real thanks to her cock's worshiper, was left behind for someone else to throw away and clean up after.

Cherrisse wasn't surprised to hear days later that the sorority was disbanded. After all, the chapter needed at least a few students as members, and cumstains couldn't be students. The bunny had to laugh at that. "Wow, you girls had so much fun, you got expelled *twice*!"