

\*\*\*Warning - This story contains depictions of acts some might find offensive or triggering including: sexual coercion, rough sex, genital mutilation, and public humiliation. If you do not wish to encounter this material, please skip this story altogether. We are not responsible if you do not want to see this.\*\*\*

Hazy, mid-afternoon sun trickled into Mrs. Redtail's history class. The blackboard was filled with wild, unintelligible scribbles that ran like monsters from end to end, and the students that were paying attention could barely make them out.

If any actually were, that is. Almost every set of eyes was on the clock to watch the rest of class tick away, minute by minute and second by second. But even more had their eyes and noses stuck on Abby and Alexis; the cat and dog were deep in heat, and everyone knew it. They were irritable, snarky, and horny, but that was nothing when it came to the smell.

In some sort of mindless mistake, Mrs. Redtail had seated both of them right next to the window, one behind the other. Perhaps she had thought nature would be more tolerant than her class, perhaps she simply didn't understand how a breeze functioned, or perhaps she really had wanted to wreak revenge on her unruly students. Regardless, the hawk instructor was barricaded deep behind her desk and three high-power fans in a fortress of febreze as a last ditch attempt to distance herself from what every student knew far too well - If it was one of them, it might have been ignorable, but the two were enough to fill the entire room.

Alexis' well-trimmed claws drummed the desk as her narrow canine face

darted back and forth between the clock, instructor, and the dozens of male dogs in front of her. She was a bone-thin golden retriever-collie mix with fluffy yellow fur and a mismatched pair of flat and sharp ears. Her face held a bored, mischievous sort of grin, and her eyes drifted back on the instructor's crotch. If that was the most interesting thing to look at, this piece-of-shit class couldn't get over fast enough.

In the seat behind sat Abby, the only cat in the classroom. Her short, curved body held a sweet but nervous face and a pair of deep feline eyes that glistened in the sun. Her tail twitched behind her chair as she shifted her weight; this heat cycle had proven particularly rough, and almost every dog in the class was going for her now.

"But not for me," Alexis thought and scratched her claws into the table, "I need to be fucked... by one of them. But why don't they want a pretty little bitch like me?" she glanced around, tongue beginning to spill out between her fangs, "Why do they throw themselves at every other female dog and Abby? Why won't they take me?"

Practically on cue, a pit bull next to Abby leaned in and whispered, "Hey, you free after class?" he asked with a smile.

The cat didn't respond, and instead just stared nervously at the clock. That was the fifth one this hour.

"Little cunt!" Alexis thought as she bared her teeth and let a low growl erupt from her throat.

"Quiet, Alexis!" Mrs. Redtail spoke up above the fans, "We all know you're having your girl dog problems, but could you please keep it down?"

"Sorry, Mrs. Redtail," the dog whimpered and clawed the desk even harder.

Despite her efforts it was left without a scratch.

“You sure, kitty?” the pit bull asked again with a grin.

“Just go away,” she silently begged.

Right as Abby thought class couldn’t end soon enough, the bell rang. The male dogs and pit bull sprinted out of as fast as they could; not even the opportunity to screw a cat in heat was enough to keep them inside this god-forsaken room. In seconds, there was nobody except the instructor, Alexis, and the cat.

The dog quickly brushed by Abby’s desk and flicked her a card before striding up to the instructor.

“I’m so sorry, Mrs. Redtail,” Alexis began, careful to remain behind the teacher’s defensive bubble of air, “But surely someone like you knows how... nasty it can be to be a female dog at this time...”

The pair babbled on and off, and Abby closed her eyes and rubbed both paws into her face. Heat was dragging her ragged, and after a few more seconds she stretched and began packing up her things. The cat’s eyes immediately caught the card, and she took it into her paws and held the trembling paper. Only Alexis sent messages in envelopes like this...

Abby glanced up to the dog, and she returned the favor with a predatory grin in between words with the instructor. “Open it,” her face seemed to say. The cat’s ears pulled back as she slit open the card with a claw. A pale sheet of paper fell down onto her desk, and she dragged it closer until the words stood out as if they were written in blood.

“Stay and meet me after class, or I release your name, number, email and address to every male in this school.”

Abby's face shot up in terror as her fur began to stand on end. Did Alexis even realize what they would do to her?

The dog sent her a cruel grin that lasted just a split-second, and then resumed talking to the instructor. Abby was left in total panic; her paws started shaking on her desk, and she quickly stuffed the card back in her bag as her fluffed and panicked tail brushed a leg. What did Alexis need this time?

"Thanks for letting me clear that up, Mrs. Redtail!" Alexis purred but then paused before following her out the door, "Oops, I forgot something. Cya tomorrow!"

"Alright," the hawk moved forward a few steps, but then paused and stared at Abby. The bird's attentive eyes cocked with her head, "Are you alright, dear? You look like you've seen a ghost!"

Alexis flashed a full set of fangs to help the cat pick the right answer.

"Yes," her entire body trembled, "Just... Just taking a breather."

"You poor thing. I really do feel sorry for you mammals," the instructor waved a paw as she slipped out the door, "I hope you feel better tomorrow; the both of you."

"Thanks, Mrs. Redtail! I'm sure we will," the dog grinned and shut the door with a loud click. She waited a good thirty seconds for the instructor to leave before she turned to Abby with a brutal-looking smile.

Abby's paws wrapped around her body and she quietly whimpered, "Wh- what did you want?"

"What do you think?" Alexis snapped.

The cat gulped, "I- I don't know, okay?"

“You’re a magnet, Abby, and I’m fucking sick of it,” the dog started, “Every slob with a cock is going mad over you.”

“But they won’t touch me, Abby...” Alexis continued, almost woefully, before her voice rose to a near scream, “They won’t touch me!”

“Maybe it’s your personality?” she replied, voice shaking at the dog’s outburst, “Look, I don’t know? It’s not my fault, okay?”

“My personality?” Alexis spat, “I’m the prettiest little bitch in this class! Who gives a flying fuck about personality?”

Abby pulled her ears back with a sigh and started packing her books. Did Alexis ever learn?

“They should be diving tail over paw to fuck me!” the dog continued loudly, “But for some reason they want you instead.”

“Trust me,” Abby replied, “If I knew why, I’d tell you how to switch places with me.”

“That’s not good enough,” the dog quickly replied and suddenly made a move towards the cat. Before Abby could even react, Alexis slammed her against the classroom wall with a horrific crack.

“What are you... \*URK\* doing?” Abby gasped.

“Do you really have to ask?” Alexis giggled stupidly.

“Alexis...”

“Hmm?” the dog pushed her tighter, “What was that?”

“I don’t... but I don’t even want them...”

Almost like a snake, Alexis kept pushing closer to make every one of Abby’s breaths more and more difficult.

“I know you don’t,” she breathed, forcing her putrid dog breath to fill the

cat's lungs, "You want me."

"Wh-what?"

The dog snorted, "Don't think that I'm in the dark about your little secret, Abby," she paused for a second and suddenly waved a strap-on in front of the cat's face. The thick red cock dangled in front of her face, "I \*know\* what this is for."

"How did you..." the cat gasped. She stored that strap-on three pockets deep!

"Snatched it up when you weren't looking. You should try it sometime," Alexis grinned and bopped Abby's face with the tip before pulling it back.

"These are barbs, right?" the dog muttered, "You kinky little fucker."

"Th-they're normal for cats—"

"Whatever," she snapped back, "Just put it on. Now."

"Wha-?"

"Oh, come on, you aren't that stupid are you?" Alexis growled, before adding sharply, "Let me spell it out for you, shitbrain: I'm horny as hell, and since none of them will fuck me, you're going to. Congratulations."

"F-fine. Whatever. Just let me down," Abby wheezed.

"I thought you'd never ask," Alexis pushed off of Abby and glided into the center of the room. The cat was left gasping for air with the strap-on dangling from her claw tips.

"I... I might do it," she finally started.

*Do you really have a choice?* Alexis' grin seemed to ask.

Abby started to reluctantly shift back up to her paws, causing the dog to let out a startling bark.

“Hurry up already!”

In the time it had taken for the cat to regain her breath, Alexis was already halfway undressed. She effortlessly unbuttoned her jacket to let it fall around her paws, and fluffed up the fur around her small red bra. Her breasts were pathetically small; the dog needed all the help she could get. Abby’s paws scraped to loosen the straps as she slipped the strap-on under her skirt and fastened it with a tight snap. The erect feline dildo made a strange, bulgy shape under her skirt, and she glanced between it and Alexis. The flesh under her cheek fur was turning red.

“There we go,” the dog grinned, “Now undress. NOW.”

With a flamboyant sweep of her paw, Alexis kicked her jacket onto a random desk and slipped off her skirt. Her panties were the same color as her bra, and tightly hugged her fur and crotch.

“But-“ Abby started.

“But what?” Alexis snarled.

“What... what if someone comes in...” the cat squeaked and backed towards the wall.

Alexis made a move on her like a raven towards a corpse, “Do you think I care about your fucking concerns?” she hissed.

“I just! I don’t think I want someone to see me in this!”

The retriever laughed and made a sudden move towards her shirt to grab it by the collar, “Like I said, kitty,” her reeking kibble breath flooded Abby’s senses, “I don’t give a fuck.”

Alexis suddenly yanked back on the fabric, but Abby held on tightly, “What are you doing?”

The dog only grinned, and without a second more, the shirt shredded in half in a sharp, snarling tear. Alexis sent half of it flying above their heads, and the rest dropped down beside Abby.

“No!” the cat screamed, and her arms flew over against her large, luscious breasts, “Please! Just let me go!”

Alexis glanced down at the cat’s body, “No wonder,” she growled and shoved the cat back so she hit the wall. Abby yelped and shrank, and Alexis pinned her once more.

“Now listen, Abby!” Alexis hissed, “You give me what you want, and you’re free for life, you hear me? No threats, no stares, and not even any snarls. I’ll just find some other stupid piece of trash to pick on.”

“You- you swear?” she asked.

“Of course! Damn it, just help me, Abby!”

Abby picked and stroked the barbs with her a nail, and her face shifted into a small smile as the spikes wiggled beneath her finger. Carrying this around really *was* a good idea.

The cat glanced up at her, a small sort of ferocity glowing in her eye. Her mouth flashed a small feline fang, and she spoke up, “Oh I’ll give you what you want...”

“You better,” Alexis breathed and slipped off her bra with her free paw. As the dog pressed against her, Abby could barely feel the breasts from the rest of her body, and the cat suddenly flashed a mischievous grin.

Without warning, Abby kicked her paws against the wall to send Alexis stumbling back into the room. The cat meowed loudly and jumped onto the dog before pushing her down against the teacher’s desk, tail fluffed and



sticking straight out.

“YES!” Alexis yelped and growled, “YES!”

Abby cut off the dog’s panties with her claws, tips scraping into her tight canine ass. The dog winced, “You’re almost as rough as a male...”

“You haven’t seen anything yet...” Abby grabbed the back of Alexis’ neck in her fangs and closed them tighter. The dog barked happily, “Do it. NOW!”

With a small growl, Abby thrust the strap-on straight into Alexis’ pussy.

Pain and overwhelming pleasure erupted between the retriever’s legs, and she felt the cat spikes grind deep inside her.

She whined and moaned happily before throwing her arms around the cat, “Yes...”

Abby continued pushing, deeper, harder and faster. The base of the strap-on rubbed between her own legs with every thrust, and she gave another loud grunt as she sped up.

Alexis’ tongue lolled out of her mouth and flopped onto the cat’s neck,

“Keep going...” she begged.

But the cat couldn’t. Every new move felt more and more draining, and she was quickly running out stamina to the point of exhaustion. Alexis’ fur slipped out of Abby’s fangs with a desperate gasp.

“What’s... what’s wrong?” the dog called out.

“Just... tired...”

“Is the little pussy out of steam?” she growled angrily and dug her claws into the cat’s neck, “You don’t STOP until I say SO!”

Abby yowled, “I’m sorry!”

The cat mashed her fangs together and began to pick up speed. Her chest

heaved as she panted and coughed.

“You hear me, jizzrag?” Alexis hissed.

“Yes!”

“Good,” she smiled and tightened her claws. Every move brought pleasure as Abby went deeper and deeper, and her tongue jiggled as she spoke with a whisper.

“Knot me.”

“What?” Abby gasped and tensed up. That wasn’t possible!

“KNOT ME!” Alexis snarled and scraped her fangs against the cat’s neck, “I said knot me, you cunt!”

“But...”

“But what!?”

“This is a cat cock.”

Alexis summoned a beastly growl and suddenly pushed the cat out of her. The spikes gave a brief flash of pain as the strap-on tore out, and she curled over and rubbed her pussy.

“What? What!?”

Abby retreated as far as she could, “I’m sorry! But cats don’t knot! Look!” She lifted up the dildo on her crotch. She was right; where a dog would have a bulge, it was flat.

“I... I know that!” Alexis snapped and straightened up, “I have to give you credit, though... you made me think you were a male dog for a second there...”

“Thanks?” Abby shrugged and took a few more steps back, “I’m glad you enjoyed it...”

The dog gave an almost genuine grin as she pushed herself up off the desk, "Damn good for a cat."

"Yeah," Abby absentmindedly replied and picked up her torn shirt. It was ruined beyond repair, and she stuffed it into her bag with a sigh.

"Now who said we were done?" the dog snapped, "Get back over here!" She motioned to her crotch with an outstretched paw and ran a tongue over her lips.

The cat glanced up and gave a short, but threatening hiss, "I gave you what you wanted, right?" she loudly meowed and spat on a nearby desk, "Get away from me, Alexis."

"Oh, I'm afraid not," she grinned and her stomach gurgled loudly, "I have a little... surprise."

"I don't want it!" Abby spat again.

Alexis didn't give another option. The dog made a quick move to pin her against the wall, but Abby hissed and scratched her muzzle.

"OW!" the retriever barked loudly and recoiled before landing a sharp punch to the cat's gut. Abby grunted and bent over in pain.

"Now listen you little snotrag!" Alexis slammed her against the wall with a murderous snarl and the dog's fangs clipped right against the cat's throat in a show of force.

Abby choked and gasped.

"I'm going to give you a choice, okay?"

The cat gurgled in response.

"I'm going to eat you. Right here. Right now."

"What?" Abby squealed in disbelief.

Alexis's fangs came closer as she forced the cat tighter against the wall, wet crotch digging against hers.

"You can either fight back and suffer, or give in and go down like the pussy you are!"

"Never," Abby hissed.

"You're dog food, cat," she snarled, "Every male who has looked at you knows it. You ever wonder why there aren't any cats here? Huh?"

Abby whimpered and curled backwards.

"It's because they all got shitted out years ago. Just like you will be in a few hours."

"No..."

"YES!"

Alexis slammed the cat against the wall three times in quick succession.

"Don't you get it!? There is only ONE way you are leaving this room," she hissed, "You can fight and make it miserable, or give in and let me swallow you. It won't hurt, I swear," the dog lied and leaned in to whisper, "In fact, I've heard it feels wonderful..."

The cat tried to shift away, but Alexis tightened down on her body, "Think of your entire body surrounded by my flesh in a wet, sensual slide..."

"No, no, no! I don't want any of that! Just please, let me go!"

Alexis grinned, "Last chance..."

"No!" Abby repeated and scratched the dog's arm, "I didn't get this far to be a snack!"

"My stomach says otherwise!" Alexis screamed and slammed her into the wall again before pinning her down.

In one quick motion, her jaws popped open and she forced her mouth down around Abby's head. The cat yowled and threw her claws back against the dog.

"Stawp dat!" Alexis mouthed the words and slammed both bodies against the wall. She began to push tighter, and her lips curled into a grin as she felt Abby's breaths puff into her throat until they turned into wild, wheezing gasps. She kept scarfing more and more of the cat inside her gaping maw, arms and head jerking to force the body inside.

Abby kept falling madly, causing the dog to slam her against the wall again.

"I said stawp dat!" she shrieked and tightened her fangs until she felt the cat's trembling throat close underneath. Abby gave a weak, choked meow, and the dog rammed more of her inside and against her wet, dripping tongue. Alexis' crotch rubbed tight against the dildo every few seconds...

"Fckkk mmmeeee..." she mumbled and let the tip slip inside and up against her clit. Abby gave a weak moan, and Alexis pushed hard against her to force more of it in.

"Fckkk mmmeeeee cnnnt!" Alexis suddenly yanked their hips together and began sliding the strap-on in and out. Abby gave a loud grunt at the pressure, and felt the tips of her shoulders scrape against the wet, sinister fangs. Saliva saturated every inch of her face and hair, and caused her to spit and gag as she gasped for oxygen. Her arms and legs flailed madly, but every time she became too wild Alexis forced her against the wall with crippling force.

Abby's breasts squished up against the dog's body as the two struggled, and the cat finally made one of her legs connect with Alexis' breasts. The

clawed toes ran across a small bulge and right across a nipple.

Alexis snarled in pain and shoved more of her in. Abby let out a muffled meow, and her head finally popped down into her throat to muffle her final bits of light. She began to finally understand what the dog had been describing.

Relentless throat muscles squeezed and pushed against her head in a sickening massage as streams of saliva ran down to moisten the path ahead. The heat from the nearby flesh was almost overwhelming, and caused her to gag and squirm.

But that was nothing in comparison to the smell. Rotting kibble, hamburger and the general stench of whatever Alexis had eaten that day flooded the cat's nostrils with every breath. She was almost at the point of vomiting, the awkward position certainly didn't help, and tried to suddenly claw at the dog's eyes and push her out.

But as Abby tried to move her arms, nothing happened. All she could feel was wet stretchy flesh and the occasional sharp fang, and the cat let out a terrified meow and forceful squirm.

"Stttttt!" the dog screamed and slammed her again. The dildo suddenly popped out of her pussy, and her claws dug into the cat as she hoisted her higher up to help gravity drop her prey inside. The weight was too much, and instead they suddenly stumbled backwards until Alexis flopped down onto a desk with a low groan.

Immediately, she tilted her head back to let gravity feed her, and Abby began to slide down until her chest slowly disappeared.

"Stop! Alexis! Please!" the cat's legs flailed in front of Alexis' eyes in some

desperate attempt to make contact with something, anything to save her. Fangs suddenly locked around her breasts, and forced themselves deep enough to draw a slow trickle of blood. Alexis' tongue immediately began lapping it down in a stroke of feral hunger, and shivered as the bitter iron taste met fur.

Almost there...

Like it was begging for attention, the sticky strap-on began to bob up against Alexis' chin, and her claws clumsily scraped and moved across the straps to unbuckle it. As soon as she got it free, the dog rammed it in Abby's small ass with wrenching force; she didn't even check which hole. The cat's paws kicked faster at that, and Alexis pushed the dildo and the rest of her deeper into the the long pair of jaws. The dog breathed heavily, body quivering with exhaustion at holding up both the cat and herself, and she clawed Abby's calves.

"Givvvv upppppp!" she shrieked, causing the cat to yowl harder. They made it to the crotch, soon the hips, and Alexis let the strap-on slowly slide out of Abby before discarding it on the floor.

"You... you... BITCH!" Abby screamed, causing the dog to grin and teasingly bite. The cat's legs began sliding in, but Alexis grabbed hold of her tail to suddenly freeze her in place. Her fingers tightly clasped the tail like a lifeline, twisting and bending it ways it was never supposed to go...

"MEOW!" Abby screamed.

"I told you you should have gone down easily, cat meat..." Alexis breathed and tugged the tail backwards. To both of their surprise, Abby began sliding out.

“Yes!” the cat screamed, “Alexis, Alexis, please!”

“But you said no...” the dog’s tongue briefly found its way into her crotch,

“Now I’m going to consume you like the cat meat you are: powerless, worthless, and about to take a one-way trip to the stomach...”

Alexis jerked Abby up by the tail again in a cruel, teasing manner, “Any last words?”

Biting pain filled the cat’s tail, and she screamed and kicked her legs as far as they would go, “Please! Alexis, Alexis! Pull me out!”

“Hmm... no. Goodbye, cat meat,” the dog opened up her paw and let Abby’s tail slip down with the rest of her, “That wasn’t what I was looking for...”

“FUCKING BITCH!” Abby screamed and raced down her throat. It was a straight path to the dog’s stomach, and her legs slid down into the flesh straight after her. Alexis began massaging her throat and belly to prepare for the new arrival, and moaned with pleasure.

“What did you expect, you shithead?”

The cat hit the acid with a sudden splash, and immediately her fur began to sizzle and burn inside the steaming, inhospitable sack of flesh. The walls squeezed and pushed in around her in an almost gentle and welcoming way; Alexis’ insides were worlds kinder than the outside had ever been...

The dog slumped down to the floor with a satisfied groan, “They were right...” she gasped and rubbed her belly to poke at rub Abby’s restricted, curled form close underneath, “Cats are wonderful...”

“No!”

“Yes... yes! You are dog food, don’t you get it?”



The cat meowed loudly, “And you’re nothing but a cruel bitch!”

“Who said that was a bad thing?” Alexis moaned and flopped on top of her belly to cause Abby’s form to squish and spread under her, “Now shut up and digest already...”

Acids began to eat and chip away at the cat’s fur, body and flesh, and the walls massaging motions began to intensify. In the darkness, Abby summoned a rebellious smile, “At least... you’ll never be fucked again...”

“But that’s where you’re wrong,” Alexis purred, “Now that you’re gone, those boys will go for me like nothing else...”

The pain intensified, but Abby’s smile only grew, “Not after you’ve had that cat cock in you,” she laughed.

“What?” Alexis let out a low growl that vibrated and splashed the stomach, “What do you mean by that?”

“Oh, you’ll feel the spikes sooner or later... I noticed I managed to scrape a few barbs off in you...”

“No!” the dog barked.

“Any fucking from here on out will be painful for both you and the unlucky hound,” Abby snickered.

“NO!” Alexis screamed and slapped her stomach walls, causing acids to splash up around the cat, “Shut up!”

“You’ll never be fucked again...”

“I’ll make them! They’ll still want me, you’ll see!”

“You silly bitch...” Abby gave one more last, dying laugh and let the last breath leave her lungs. The stomach walls immediately swelled angrily around her almost as if sensing death, and the acids swallowed the cat in a

massive gulp. Flesh and bone began to flake off and dissolved as her body sank beneath the acids, and Alexis gave the bulge one final massage to make sure she was truly dead...

And then, she slowly, hesitantly slipped a finger inside of her. At first it was bearable, all she felt were small sharp hooks protruding inside and out of her soft interior walls, but then, her insides suddenly erupted with white-hot searing pain. Whatever that dildo did, it had performed its duty well.

"You... you fucking piece of shit!" Alexis screamed and pounded her belly to break to break up the cat, "You fucking piece of shit!"

The dog burped loudly as the cat's body churned and twisted beneath the acids and stomach walls. Parts of her cracked and snapped to dissolve into the warm, steaming slush, and Alexis felt her belly slowly squish out as solids became no more.

And then, she started to cry. Tears streamed down her face and collected in a small puddle on the floor, and she curled her body around the bloated stomach and small, miserable breasts. Abby digested loudly, body gurgling and squealing inside her belly with taunting delight, and Alexis kept crying. It was good Abby wasn't alive to see her now. The very thought caused her to grow nauseous with dread.

That... cat... stole everything.

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It had taken hours, but Alexis' stomach finally managed to burn through what had once been Abby. Bones had become white, bloody flakes, flesh had dissolved into pools of red, fizzing mess, and fur had slowly sizzled away into nothing to join everything else in the bubbling, popping pool of

what had once been cat.

The dog's stomach slowly flattened, hour by hour and minute by minute, until there was nothing left but a few drops of cat slush and bits of fur.

Alexis' breath was ripe with the sweet but confusing smell of her prey's perfume and digested stench, and as the sun shone down into her eyes, the golden retriever began to stir.

Alexis gave a loud doggy yawn and popped open her eyes. She glanced around the room, a little confused, and then suddenly remembered the previous day.

"Ack!"

The dog jumped up on her haunches and snapped her head around to every angle. She expected to see the classroom, Mrs. Redtail, and several dozen other students surrounding her in stitches from laughing, and she buried her face beneath her shaggy golden arms.

"No, no, no!" Alexis could almost feel their burning eyes on her, and she quivered and shook with fright. But as the seconds ticked away, there was nothing but silence. No laughs, no giggles- not even a murmur.

The golden retriever quietly opened her eyes and glanced around before giving a happy bark of relief. She was in her sweet little dorm, not the classroom, and was comfortably positioned in her cushy bed with sheets wrapped tightly around her. Her tail happily wagged against the pillows behind her, and her ears perked up as she glanced around the room.

Then the confusion set in. Did that even happen? Had she even eaten Abby or was it just a heat-induced dream? The dog had considered doing it for weeks, and had watched more predatory instruction videos and related

pornography than she could remember. Maybe this was her body's way of telling her it had had enough? Maybe she should just forget it?

But she couldn't; something else was wrong too. Her body looked larger than normal under the sheets, and as she quickly rubbed her eyes in disbelief she felt flabby skin and fur bounce across her face. Alexis was bone-thin and everybody knew it, and she began to look around the room again in panic.

Eventually she noticed a bright pink card on her side table, and she carefully plucked it into her wide, chubby paws. The dog quietly turned it in her paws, tongue quietly licking against her lips, and then slit it open and pulled out the piece of paper.

It was a note from Mrs. Redtail.

"Alexis:

While the college remains officially neutral on predation, we prefer our students to perform such personal acts in private. Please remember to clean up after yourself next time, and you'll probably want to lay off the sweets."

The letter continued on the next side, "P.S. I'm afraid I was unable to stop your fellow students from taking a few photos. Terribly sorry, dear."

Alexis gagged as her head began to grow dizzy with nausea. It really had happened, she really had eaten her first prey. But she didn't feel happy or proud like she thought she would. Instead she felt afraid, anxious, and embarrassed.

And it hadn't even helped. On top of it, she was still horny as hell.

"Easy..." the dog whispered and stared under the sheets as her heart

began to race. She had to take this slowly, step by step and first things first, and she closed her eyes and slipped a finger into her pussy. She hoped for pleasure, the soft, wet walls that she had come to know so well, but instead she felt the same horrible spikes. Two seconds later, her entire body erupted with pain.

It snowballed from there. As Alexis' paw flew away from her crotch, she pulled up the side of a sheet to reveal a round, ugly piece of fat. She could barely look at it, watch the fur ripple above the hideous piece of blubber, and she glanced up at the mirror with wide, frightened eyes.

She told herself she was going to look one bit at a time. Instead the sheets came off in one toss.

And in the mirror, right across the room, was the shittiest looking golden retriever she had ever seen. None of the cat had gone anywhere desirable. A huge, jiggling ring of fat wrapped like an inner tube around her hips, and shook and wobbled awkwardly even in bed. Her breasts scarcely gained anything, and still clung closely to her chest, and against the sheets she could feel a horrid flab of fat that wrapped around her rear. Alexis quickly felt it, but it wasn't even mildly attractive; instead it was bubbly, round, and squished like a cushion beneath her weight.

She was two times as heavy, and one hundred times uglier.

But Alexis didn't have time to worry about that. Her phone gave a loud buzz to summon her away, and she snatched it out of her purse and quickly unlocked the screen. The display read in bright small text, "241 new text messages, tweets, and emails."

The dog couldn't stop herself. She was reading them in seconds.

“Fatass whale.”

“ur cunt looks nasty”

“u r 2 fat n ugly for this school. leave u grossass bitch.”

They only got worse.

“I hope someone eats your disgusting face.”

“id eat u right back but i vomit just thinking about your ugly fucking face.”

“fuk u cunt whyd u eat the sexiest girl in class????”

Alexis was used to the insults this deep in school, but one of the messages stood above the others.

“If I find your scrumptious fat ass I'll swallow you whole. Call me @ 8675309. Don't worry; I can handle your size. ;)”

Attached was a massive close-up of a male bear maw, throat, fangs, and all, and right below was an image of Alexis' fat bloated body curled up in the classroom. The dog didn't dare make another swipe-that was the last straw.

“FUCK THIS SHIT!” Alexis screamed and threw her phone out the window before ripping the covers back over her head. Nobody was eating her if she could help it, fuck, nobody was going to see her body until she finally slimmed down and this thing blew over. Even if it took all year. Even if it caused her to fail her classes.

But as she closed her eyes and tried to fall asleep, her worst fear quietly became reality. She knew it from the fat that covered her like a beached whale, the way that her entire body jiggled mockingly like a cube of jello, and the dog let out a low, angry snarl.

Like it or not, Abby really had gotten the last laugh...