

A thick pearl of translucent fluids slowly formed on the massive, engorged labia; sticky hot fluids from deep within her body oozed steadily out into the cool air, coalescing on the almost hairless fleshy lips before gathering enough mass to roll down the enormous slit, leaving another layer of fluids over the already glistening mound as the bead crept off her sex and dribbled down into her crack. Inaudible to the woman, the fluids made a lewd squish as it vanished between her firm chocolate brown buttocks, adding to the already sticky trail of sex-fluids seeping between the mountains of flesh, and smearing over her loosely clenched pucker.

Invisible to the world, smothered from sight by her rump sat the rear end of a taxi, the bright yellow a stark contrast in the sweaty gloom to the fleshy, wrinkled tail hole wrapped around it. The hands and faces of at least three people all squished into the back seat pressed uselessly against the grimy back window, trying in vain to peer through both the car's own grime, the vaginal fluids and sweat smeared over the glass and the seemingly endless expanse of soft, smothering flesh pressing in around them. Apparently a fourth occupant discovered the ignition, because the car suddenly rumbled to life and the wheels spun frantically into reverse, squishing and sliding against the slick pucker but finding no purchase. The action had a different effect however as a deep, honeyed yet somehow sinister female voice boomed out in a glass-shatteringly loud groan of pleasure, and her tail-hole suddenly became much tighter, squeezing around the taxi like nothing more than a vibrating butt plug. For a moment it seemed the powerful ring of muscle would simply crush the taxi until, aided by the concoction of slime and lubricants a thick squelch accompanied the taxi as it slid effortlessly deeper, the wrinkled mass of flesh squeezing closed behind it, swallowing the two tonne vehicle and at least four living people into the total darkness of her rectum, sealing them tightly away as the pucker squeezed almost cutely closed before twitching briefly and relaxing, the taxi nowhere to be seen.

Despite what must be at least a metre of flesh in only her anus, countless muffled screams are clearly audible from within her body, each as terrified as the rest; yet many growing hauntingly *more* muffled, hinting at just how incredibly deep some must be, the horror of their fate reflected in the panicked yells and muffled throbs of numerous engines.

The gargantuan mare gave her distended middle a playful slap, setting the layer of remarkably cute winter pudge that clothed her midriff and added another layer of weight to her victims, rippling slightly. With a feminine sigh of delight, she squeezed her thick, muscular thighs together, relishing both the sticky warmth between her legs and the metallic grinding and pitiful begging from deep within her bowels.

"ahh, shaddap in there hun', y'all are mine now!" the mellow, southern accent seemed to perch precariously on the edge of a laugh all the time, and this time she fell, breaking into a fit of lustful chuckling at the sensations from within, the fat around her rump, legs and stomach shaking hypnotically as she regained control, and rolled onto her side; a pair of large, ever so slightly oddly shaped breasts with massive areola's came together with a fleshy thud. The equine lifted one knee to reveal her drooling sex while resting her head on one hand, and stroked her bulging gut happily, sitting as one might pose elegantly for a painting. She involuntarily clenched, and the groaning of shifting, sliding metal sent her eyelids fluttering as more thick fluids oozed from deep within her sex in another micro-gasm. With a bestial grunt she thrust her hips forwards, dry humping the air in

uncontained arousal, and let a cruel smile paint her face as she watched the deep ochre sun set slowly over the distant mountains, and remembered her day.

In the crisp, chill morning air farmers across the countryside had gathered around strange craters in the ground; massive, crescent shaped indentations dug deep into the earth, each placed almost a hundred metres apart. Between the craters large splotches of land had turned to boggy marsh thanks to some form of sudden, localised rain; although whatever the substance was left a thickly cloying scent, sweet and vaguely salty, somehow bringing a blush to many faces although none could pin down the exotic smell. Less important to most was the hundred or so vanished sheep and cows from the pastures the craters trekked through. Far to the north, the cause of the craters was already immersed in the city and people were slowly waking up to discover what felt like an Armageddon of lust.

“Ohh fuck yeah!” a wet burble of escaping air cut straight through the hearts of dozens of passengers as the slickened ring of fleshy muscle squeezed shut around the base of the bus, lifting it up off the ground and tugging it all the way into the dark, slimey inside of her ass.

“Mmm, tha’s good! Y’all keep yellin’. It just turns me on even more suga’!” The titanic equine sighed happily and squeezed a handful of flesh on her belly, giving the pudgy flesh a forceful shake

“Y’all gonna be part o’ this soon” she seemed to speak more to herself than the trapped people inching slowly further from her tightly clenched tail-hole and deeper into her black bowels. Calling the Clydesdale mare large would have been an understatement; she towered over most of the buildings sat down, and stood up could have performed paizuri on the penthouses of the skyscrapers. Although she carried plenty of extra weight around her body, powerful muscles clearly rippled as she moved, and the ease with which an entire bus vanished into her rump sent shivers up the spines of the few awake onlookers. With a dark, chocolaty brown fur the white ‘gloves’ around her lower legs and arms stood out clearly, and the glint of keratin drew attention to her clearly lovingly polished ebony hooves.

Similarly the glisten of fluids drew attention to her black labia, the slightly wrinkled lips giving her away as something of an older woman, and an equally black tongue flicking out over ebony lips hinted at the colour of her inner flesh. The giantess reached out and almost lazily scooped up a handful of stunned bystanders, mostly night-workers on the way home and mums slipping out to the shops. Amidst the screams, her captured crowd’s gaze flitted from her thick navel, within which lurked the completely concealed bus, to her moistened lips glistening in the morning sun. Without even glancing down at them, the horse brought her hand to her large, slightly saggy breasts and smushed the two dozen people into the large black areola; she sighed with delight at the sensation of them squirming against the sensitive flesh and pressed a little harder. Smothering them into the flesh while careful to avoid crushing them she leaned back on her empty hand and stretched her legs out in front of her, demolishing the buildings on each side of the street and letting her pussy dribble fluids copiously into the road as she groaned, gyrating her hips softly and grinding the people into her breast while sliding her inner flesh around the rough, hard edges of the trapped bus.

Eventually she decided it wasn't enough, and slowly lowered her hand, before looking down with surprise to see a single person balanced precariously on her breast, sunk almost knee deep into the soft flesh and tightly gripping an arm that was protruding from her nipple.

"Ohh, ah didn't know ah could do that!" a cruel smile crept onto her face and her thick, three fingered hand closed slightly, trapping the people she had apparently been about to let go.

"Hmmm, ah wonder...." Her face screwed up in concentration, rewarded after a minute with the sight of her victim's arm sinking a foot deeper into her breast; she crowed with delight and the would-be rescuer looked up in horror. Preying on his lost concentration she clenched again and watched as he lost his balance, falling inwards and, with hands still clutching the other's forearm was dragged shoulder deep into her nipple. Too high from the ground to jump to safety, her handful of people were forced to watch in horror as the unfortunate man was slowly sucked inside, sinking through the engorged nipple and into the huge orb beyond. Before his feet had even vanished she plucked another from her hand and, with ironic care, slowly stuffed them into her breast, gasping and huffing as intense, almost painful pleasure wracked her body.

When her hand was empty she grabbed more nearby people, demolishing the closest building and scooping up any survivors before stuffing them into her other breast. It took over half an hour, but finally she seemed satisfied with almost twenty people in each mammary; even so her breasts barely showed any sign of abnormality, occasionally a faint ripple or barely audible scream managed to push through the heavy flesh, but anyone else was far too pre-occupied to notice her breasts. By the time she finished filling her boobs, the street's resident jerk had woken up. He came screaming around the corner in a white sports car, complete with numerous spoilers and accessories, and didn't see the colossal ungulate until it was far too late.

Her eyes flashed with lustful malice, and muscles rippled almost imperceptibly as she moved her legs a little wider apart. The driver gave a high-pitched scream, seconds later a sickeningly lewd squelch filled the street as the speeding vehicle plunged deep into the dripping cunny. Mares have naturally large, and deep vagina's, and this giantess was no different; in the blink of an eye the expensive car and its owner vanished into her drooling cavern, swallowed up by her meaty lips and tugged effortlessly deeper until the only hint of its existence was the slight quivering in her labia as the revving engine acted like a lumpy vibrator. Her thick fingers roughly rubbed the slick flesh, before her middle finger plunged knuckle deep into the sticky, steaming tunnel, feeling around within herself for the rear bumper of the car.

"Mmm yeah; he's not comin' back out" apparently satisfied, she drew her finger out and examined the sticky lubricants glistening on his hand. Climbing to her feet, she bent forwards slightly in a provocative manner, reaching back and sliding her hand up between her buttocks, smearing the fluids over her pucker and between the firm cheeks. Reaching over she leaned on a hip-high business building and 'accidentally' punched straight through the roof. Softly biting her lip and pulling an apologetic face at no one in particular, she rummaged around inside the building, causing untold devastation inside before pulling out again with another handful of people and onlookers stared in confusion at the oddly contorted 'bill' shape she formed with her hand. Realisation dawned on her victims as she moved her hand backwards and down, towards her round, firm buttock; People began to claw at the large, entrapping fingers, even biting the inch-thick, supple skin in a vain attempt to escape as her fingertips began to part the heavy flesh, pushing steadily deeper between

the cum-slicked, slightly sweaty cheeks until they nudged the almost obscenely large pucker, the ring of moist flesh spreading effortlessly around the cage her fingers and thumb formed; treating her captives to glimpses of the glistening, slick black flesh within, stretching beyond sight up inside her body.

With a grunt of effort, the mare bent back further in an impressive display of gymnastics and with a clearly audible moist *shlurp*, pushed her entire hand deep into her rectum; clear to the wrist. Bending back so far finally revealed the unfortunate bus, the large vehicle had moved so deep within her bowels it now sat horizontally just below her ribs just barely visible as an oddly blocky distension in her soft, smooth-furred belly. Groaning with desire, the gigantic horse slowly pulled her hand out until the widest part, her knuckles, stretched her tail hole wide and then plunged back inside with another sticky, moist squelch; just barely visible between the heavy, smothering cheeks several arms could be seen clawing at the thick pucker and her slippery fingers as the hole twitched and flexed around her wrist, trying uselessly to tug herself deeper.

With eyes half closed the equine began to walk forwards, her hooves clopping down onto the tarmac, then crushing straight through the ground as she put more weight forwards, leaving deep horseshoe shaped craters in her wake and making odd *Clap-Crunch, Clap-Crrshh* noises. She stayed oddly bent, hand buried in her rump as she walked; occasionally the sweat and cum slicked hand would slip free with a thick shlurp as though her bowels were unwilling to give up the appendage, each time not a single person escaped with her hand and the crowd was quickly replaced from a nearby building and stuffed deep into her bowels once more. By the time the sun had risen high in the sky and the city finally realised the threat countless lives found themselves trapped deep within the smothering, fleshy embrace of her black, slimey bowels.

“ooh...ah y’all are nice an’ wiggly, but a girl like me? Well ah need somethin’ a little....bigger” With seemingly no regard for the hundreds, maybe even thousands of lives she now carried within her ass the mare bent over, pausing only long enough to shake her mooning nethers at the news copter behind, and scooped up the nearest car as it drove past. With an idle glance through the window at the terrified family within, she winked and brought the car round behind her and nonchalantly stuffed it deep into her rectum, using a single finger to slowly slide it fully inside like a motorized anal-bead, adding the car’s screaming engines to the constant scream just barely escaping through her thick belly.

Moving with a grace belied by her bulk, the Clydesdale spun and snatched the helicopter by the tail, dragging it through the air towards her face so quickly the engine failure siren began to wail. She made a show of yawning very widely, showing off the black tongue and dark inner flesh, trails of drool roiling down her cheeks and stringing from the roof to her tongue, and the massive, tombstone teeth hidden behind supple lips

“So, y’all wan’ to record somethin’? How ‘bout recording *this!*” she giggled again in her deep, honeyed voice and brought the ‘copter around, spreading her cheeks with the other hand and roughly forcing the vehicle deep. The razor-sharp blades simply ground to a halt against her buttocks, making her “ooh” happily; at the last moment she caught sight of a billboard up ahead, apparently the copter was streaming live, because she was staring at a slightly smaller than life picture of her pucker, filling the screen.

"Heh, this oughtta be good...." She murmured before continuing to stuff the helicopter deeper, ignoring the weak yells just as she ignored all the other hundreds within her belly; instead watching the screen avidly, her smile grew even more lustful as she watched the slick flesh smear slime over the windscreen as it slid over the front end of the helicopter. On the screen, folds of glistening black flesh rolled up and out of sight giving way very suddenly to the back of the car nestled snugly in her rectum; the thick walls smothering down around in and visibly tugging it deeper. Screams suddenly blared out loudly from hidden speakers as the previously muffled victims voices found the helicopter camera's audio receptors; and cut off just as sharply when the journalist thought better of recording such horrific terror.

Gently working the copter deeper until only a few feet of tail protruded from her thick pucker, the mare stared at the screen intently, the faintest hint of a blush and the increasingly thick juices trickling down her inner thighs giving her away even before she spoke.

"Mmm, that is *hot*! Ah've never seen *inside* mah-self before; ah dunno what y'all keep moaning about!" she straightened up again, giving her pussy an absent rub before smirking and giving an experimental clench. Almost immediately she squealed with delight as, on the screen the car abruptly vanished as slimey black flesh squeezed together like the gullet of a snake; slowly her bowels relaxed, the ribbed flesh moved apart again leaving strings of slime in its wake and revealed the car trapped several feet deeper inside, almost lost to the gloom while its occupants were nothing more than frantic shadows beneath the slime. Licking her lips in anticipation the equine woman moved about a little more, eyes locked fixatedly to the screen as she bent and gyrated her hips, jumped up and down a little and sashayed up and down the street; virtually drooling with lust at the sight of her bowels sliding against themselves, squishing together and squelching around the unwilling occupants, slowly sucking them deeper with every wiggle of her buxom hips. After only a brief bit of dancing the mare reached down and grabbed a few more cars, apparently not caring if they contained people or not; and quickly stuffed them one after another deep into her ass. The large blocky vehicles easily slid through her already stretched tail-hole, and her earlier fun just helped to lubricate them as they vanished with moist squelches into her seemingly bottomless rear end.

After another fifteen cars found their way into ungulate ass like some form of sex-toy the Helicopter was so deep no light managed to seep through from the outside. The live feed was reduced to only what the light could illuminate, the slick glistening circle of lit flesh somehow made even more unnerving by the absolute absence of light to the side and lack of any peripheral vision; the constant shifting and twitching of the walls only served as a haunting reminder of just where they were, as did the gloomy shadows of people wedged just in front of the car ahead. Her tail twitched slightly as she bent down and snared another car, scooping the large van from the street even as it attempted to speed between her feet. Straightening with the vehicle in hand a peculiar flicker caught her gaze; glancing sharply up to the big screen she stared intently for a few seconds until the screen flickered again, apparently the cameras light was running out of battery.

"Darn it, looks like mah fun is abou' to end" she glanced down at the vehicle in her hand and caught sight of the relief on the six faces within.

"Oh ah've still got plans for y'all silly, doncha worry 'bout that hun'" she smirked maliciously as their faces fell and they began desperately trying to drive out her hand again. The gargantuan horse

began to walk down the street, leaving massive craters in her wake once again. As she walked she brought the large van around behind her and gently nudged the slightly thinner front end between her large, smothering buttocks; paying absolutely no attention to the terrified victims within she began to hum aimlessly and idly play with her dripping sex, relishing the car still rumbling deep in her pussy as well as the people trapped inside her breasts and the dozens of shifting objects slowly sliding ever deeper into her colon. As she walked she *accidentally* demolished buildings in her path, kicking them down without a second glance as she headed directly across town towards the lagoon this city was a port for.

She splashed out into the bay, almost childlike in her movements as she spread her arms wide and fell forwards; crashing down into the water with such force she obliterated the nearby wooden pier. Rolling around in the cool water she groaned happily at the brief respite from the hot sun and opened her mouth, gulping down colossal mouthfuls of water; several nearby fishermen glanced warily at the titan, unaware of her earlier *fun* but still began to paddle quickly away as her belly started to slosh with water as fish and more than a few swimmers vanished down her thick gullet alongside gallon after gallon of the chill, freshwater lake.

Sated, the chubby mare glanced back, and saw with a vicious smirk that a team rowing boat packed with a dozen people, was desperately trying to swim away from her dark brown buttocks. Moving surprisingly stealthily she slipped her hands out of the water and reached back, firmly gripping her cheeks in each hand, fingers pressing into the soft flesh. Screams began to emanate from the small boat as someone noticed, and drew the others attentions; in horror they watched the titanic cheeks spread, revealing the huge, loosely clenched pucker within. Moving slowly to avoid disturbing the water the horse lowered herself down until the water lapped at the crease in the very centre of the fleshy ring of muscle; and relaxed. A few moments later a duck that had been paddling only a few metres away from the wall of lightly-furred horse gave a strangled squawk and vanished. It was then that the rowers noticed the change in water direction; *into* the ever widening black hole of the mare's steadily relaxing ass. Row as they might the team just couldn't overcome the increasing current, and to their horror found themselves moving slowly backwards; even worse, by the time the tip of the boat should have been brushing her pucker, the sphincter gaped an easy eight feet wide. With exhausted screams of defeat the rowers gave up and vanished deep into the dark, slimy tunnel; as soon as their paddles scraped along the sensitive inner flesh the mare shuddered with delight and her tail hole instinctively clenched shut, sealing them and a vast quantity of water and marine life deep into her colon.

Sighing blissfully, the horse took another gulp of water and climbed unsteadily to her feet, stroking her hands over a visible distension in her abdomen and clenching tightly to trap every drop of water in her rectum. Water cascaded down from every part of her body in vast waterfalls as she slowly walked back to the shore; at the same time her middle began to emit lewd gurgles and thick, squelching glorps as powerful muscles flexed and rippled, slowly massaging the huge amount of water deeper into her intestines, to very slowly be absorbed, over several days.

“Dammit!” she pulled up short and stomped the ground, leaving a particularly large crater and making the nearby vehicles bounce into the air. Kicking out savagely and destroying an entire apartment complex she watched as a train hurtled from a tunnel beneath the mountain, and rocketed away from her.

The mare looked clearly disappointed, and apparently on the verge of leaving because people started to appear from inside buildings – the worst thing to do. Her eyes lit up as she remembered the smaller denizens of the city, and stared down at them, making sure as many as possible were looking up to her face, before smiling widely and licking her lips.

“Mmmm, ah guess ah’ll be havin’ y’all for dinner right?” everything froze, even her smile, until a single scream beside her left hoof spread like a plague; as she watched, everyone vanished into the surrounding buildings in a cacophony of screaming and suddenly went very quiet, hoping she hadn’t seen them. Chuckling, the equine clopped over to the closest building and gently placed her hoof on the roof, before savagely stomping down and punching straight through into the basement. Amid the cloud of dust she watched a dozen people flee into buildings further along the street. Satisfied the home was cleared, she simply pulled her leg through the walls, completely demolishing the building; and moved onto the next, repeating the action and slowly guiding an increasingly large crowd away from her. When she felt there were enough hidden in a single building, she would stand directly above it, letting them see straight up her crotch if they happened to glance out. Spreading her large buttocks, she crouched down, and threw her legs out, plummeting down, bum-first, onto the structure. The building would always be completely flattened beneath her bulk, but the majority of the rubble and – or so she apparently hoped – people found themselves trapped in total darkness, and a single sickeningly wet clench slurped the mass deep into her bowels.

Close to a hundred building fell beneath her feet and voracious rump, before she reached her objective; one of the massive skyscrapers, almost as big as herself although certainly nowhere near as heavy. Hundreds of people had fled into the stone structure since the giantess had destroyed every surrounding building and now she crouched down before it, cupping her hands over the entrance and fire escape, and digging her fingers into the concrete flooring. With seemingly no effort she rocked the building from side to side, and finally tore the entire thing from the ground, quickly lifting it into the air. She let the building fall against her, briefly crushing her breasts pleasantly – and undoubtedly providing yet more torment for the victims still struggling inside – before she wiggled her shoulders and worked the building into her cleavage instead, so that her breasts pressed around the thick structure instead of beneath it. Giggling at the ticklish sensation, the woman slowly carried her prize across the city towards the mountain tunnel where she carefully lowered herself to sit directly on the train-tracks, the tunnel aimed straight into her crack; wriggling her hips gently worked her buttocks wider and wider, until nothing stood between the black maw of the train-tunnel and her large, moist pucker.

Satisfied she was firmly sat atop the mountain exit the horse turned her attention back to the building in her arms; lifting the structure even higher, up above her face, she gripped the sides firmly and with a sinister grin, licked her lips.

“Ah said y’all gonna be mah dinner sugar, an ah meant it!” she gave a deep, resonating chuckle before opening her mouth wide, revealing powerful tombstone shaped teeth, and teasingly lowering the bottom floor into her black maw. With a feral viciousness she bite down hard, crunching straight

through the steel and stone and chewing off half of the bottom floor; anyone on that floor found themselves falling into her lips, and more often, her chest. Had the giantess been thinner, or more muscled it might not have worked, but instead her chubby body cushioned the people's fall, and while they crawled around her cleavage dazedly she swiftly upended the skyscraper and leaned it against the mountain beside her; she chewed several times, and deliberately swallowed loudly, sending the mass of rubble – and a few people – down her throat with a slightly wet crunch of moistened stone and dust.

Since her rump was occupied, 'guarding' the tunnel; the equine goddess contented herself with stuffing the hapless people down her gullet, into her breasts or deep into her slick loins. For the rest of the day, she occupied her time, alternating between lewd, huffed masturbation; filling herself with her toys, or devouring another floor of the building. Only once did anything interrupt her, when the train that escaped her earlier in the day returned, hurtling back down the tracks; the mare's eyes flashed lustfully as she hoped for another jerk-driver, and for a moment it looked like the speeding train would end up vanishing with a slurp, stuffed deep alongside the car and numerous unprotected people. At the last moment the driver managed to slam on the breaks, and the locomotive screeched to a halt, before quickly reversing backwards, away from the giant horse and the drooling, ebony tunnel between her legs.

As she chewed and swallowed the penthouse floor of the skyscraper she crammed the last few people into her body. Her belly visibly distended beyond mere flab, swollen out with rubble, cars, people, water and the odd boat. But it still wasn't enough, and she snickered happily at a very faint train horn.

"Oooeahh!!" she screamed in pained lust, her abdomen bulged out as though something might burst through for a moment, before powerful muscles managed to compress and squeeze the train back down beneath her pudgy flesh. The slick, inner flesh of her bowels provided almost no resistance, and the train just kept on sliding deeper and deeper, filling her up even more with carriage after carriage jam-packed with people. Almost immediately she came, her labia quivering and squirting hot, clear fluids out onto the tracks before her; her hands flew to her breasts and roughly groped them, ignoring the faintest bulges of people trapped within as her ass took hold of the train and began to tug it deeper and deeper. The locomotive's horn vibrated her innards even more vigorously than the engine and the mare almost purred with delight, shuffling forwards in post-orgasmic bliss onto all fours. Reaching back with a shaking hand, she smirked; she had no idea how long the train was, but the entire thing had been dragged deep into her bowels, clenched tight and smothered by the rippling, glistening flesh and gently massaged deeper, inch by satisfying inch. The Clydesdale poked her stretched pucker, enjoying the feel of the moist, slick flesh beneath her fingertips and shivering at the deep, satisfying soreness of stuffing herself so roughly.

She climbed carefully to her feet, and her eyes widened in surprise as the weight of the train overcame her rectum, the rear squishing back into daylight and dripping with anal fluids. Smiling to herself, the mare reached back and used a single finger to push her latest toy back inside, stuffing the large metal lump deeper with a lewd slurp, and clenching around her finger almost as if to suck it clean.

Clenching her buttocks tightly together, accidentally squeezing her tail out of sight between the taunt buns, she walked back into the city; feeling the dense weight shift within her ass with every

step, constantly threatening to slide back out and causing her unparalleled pleasure. She moved deliberately slowly, to enjoy her 'catch' and made a show of selecting a handful of cars from all across the city; eventually she clopped to the outskirts, and sat down on top of several houses; relishing the sensation of the structures crumbling beneath her soft body the mare lay down on her belly and relaxed, feeling her tail hole immediately stretch and reveal the back window of the train. Pausing only long enough to wish there was another helicopter and screen around, she brought the first car around, slipped it under her tail and pushing it gently against the train, slowly sliding both deeper with a drawn out squelch, until her pucker pressed warmly around her fingers. She repeated the action with all the other cars, feeling them clunk and grind against one another close to the entrance, until she was left with a single car, a taxi.

Without even bothering to taunt any possible occupants, she stuffed the vehicle between her buttocks and into her loose-yet-tight moist pucker; at the last moment a thought occurred to her and she left the rear end nestled in the ring of thick flesh, like a small butt-plug.

Sighing with unadulterated sexual pleasure, the giantess of a horse rolled onto her back, completely obscuring the taxi between heavy cheeks, and playfully prodded her distended, pudgy middle. She had no idea what would happen to those trapped in her bowels, and even less of a clue concerning those within her weighty breasts; but to be frank, she didn't care, they were *hers* now, and she had no intention of *ever* letting them go.