

Pork and Pony; The return – by soline

Connor groaned and stirred...or rather his mind willed his body to shift, sit up, stretch, and nothing happened. Yawning, the muscular equine wrinkled his nose at an odd scent and blearily opened his eyes, licking away the dryness on his lips as he felt something tiny buzz into his arm, as though a fly just hit him. Looking down he saw a tiny human pick up and throw a second bottle at him, screaming something unintelligible...probably that the giant horse had destroyed his house...or eaten his girlfriend. Still sleepy, Connor huffed in amusement, his warm breath stirring the behemoth sprawled atop him, pinning him to the ground and immobilising all but his head.

“whu-hmph, nuuh..what?” Chloe lifted her head and yawned widely, jaws stretching apart much further than seemed normal, thick ropes of drool running inside her maw and oozing down over the thick pink slab of muscle of her tongue. Connor shivered slightly at the scraps of shredded clothing caught between her teeth, fortunately saliva had washed anything *else* deep into her throat and into the fiery, boiling pit of her stomach in the night.

“Morning Chloe...could you...get off?” He grunted. The giantess once was a tiny, skeletal, anorexic pig girl living in the flat below him, but on the same night he grew to gigantic proportions so did she, expanding outwards as well as up, now slightly taller than himself she carried a vast weight, thick rolls of pink flesh around her hips and rump and meaty arms, all concealing powerful, predatory muscles within. Despite weighing so much it didn’t look bad on her, she didn’t carry thick ‘waterwing’ rolls of fat and cellulite, instead she looked born to bear so much, the wide gut folding in at just the right points, giving her a large, smooth belly and enormous thick legs, more than enough to almost bury her equine boy-toy beneath stifflingly hot pig flesh. In response she sighed and rolled over, off of him and straight onto the protesting human, cutting off his minute voice in seconds, even the wet squelch cut off by the enormous body.

Sighing and climbing to his feet, Connor surveyed the destruction about him, total devastation where he and Chloe had enjoyed themselves the day before, and yet it was only a small part of the sprawling metropolis, the pleasant stretching sensation within his bowels reminded him of his own part in the day’s activities, notably the total disappearance of the city’s entire army. When he fell asleep the tanks and jeeps....and trapped people were squirming around inside his rectum, an entire building lodged much deeper, so deep inside his colon he could barely feel it, and now he felt no lumps or movement, just an overwhelmingly full sensation in his rump. Beside him Chloe shuffled again, and from the deeply satisfied smirk and the way her fingers were already at her crotch, she was experiencing the same. No surprise *there*, the gluttonous pig-girl had a depth that astonished Connor, which defied logic and seemed impossible. The day before he’d watched enormous boats, trains and buildings vanish into her flexible, moist pucker, swallowed whole and hidden from sight under metres of fat. Just as much had vanished into her other orifices too, the pig consuming easily more than her own weight and still eager for more, it hadn’t been until Connor gave up convincing her at past midnight to stop for a while, and sprawled in a street that she changed her mind and settled down atop him, seemingly delighting in his squirms as hot femmecum trickled onto his testicles.

Groaning, the pig climbed to her feet, deliberately flashing her glistening netherlips at Connor; the thick, pink labia parted slightly to give him a glimpse of the inner, hot folds of flesh, and made her way towards the water, smirking as she heard the crunching clops as he dutifully followed.

Overnight, Chloe's powerful inner muscles had dragged the hundreds of people and other things crammed up her backside ever deeper, pulling everything up through her colon and intestines....and into her stomach. Connor's had been less efficient, and as both giants relived themselves in the large lake he felt the odd vehicle amongst the filth, a small part of him hoping whoever was inside had died in the night. Chloe deliberately chose a far out place for them to 'drop off' last night's meals, so that the bay was kept clean and clear for when she waded back to thigh deep water and lay on her back her fat body easily floating. Beckoning Connor over to watch she began to extract the luckier unfortunates who'd disappeared into her cunt. Or, maybe *not* so fortunate, Connor thought as a thick, whitish glob of cum slowly oozed out of her snatch, followed closely by the tip of the enormous cruiser, almost as big as herself, she'd somehow managed to pack behind those meaty lips the previous day. She grunted and gasped with pleasure as it inched back into the open, showing no signs of life, only thick, smothering, steaming cum covering everything several feet deep, heavy enough to pull the boat almost under the water as it slipped free of her burning depths after almost twenty minutes of pushing. Connor's jaw dropped slightly as he saw exactly how big the boat was, knowing that she had the *entire* thing actually inside her *womb*! Chloe spent a token five minutes pushing, stuffing her entire hand up into her drooling sex to pull out the other, smaller things, soon filling the water between her legs with sticky, smothering cum and capsized boats and the few cars capable of floating, though not once did Connor see a person, living or dead. And when the cruel porcine finally stopped, he knew she hadn't got everything back out...and wondered if she even cared.

With a heave that, completely by accident, washed over the freed vehicles in a large wave, washing some of the cloying cum away, Chloe stood up and began to wade out of the water again, smiling hungrily, "Time for breakfast Connor....today is gonna be so much *fun*" she gave her glistening, slimey labia a rough pat, eager to stuff herself with new wriggling humans.

"Chloe, no." Connor finally found his voice when they had returned to dry land, and reached forwards to put a hand on her shoulder. "Stop Chloe, you took your revenge on the people you knew, they're all gone....let's just go, we can find a new city to have fun with, leave this one alone" She turned slowly, and as soon as her furious eyes settled on him the horse knew he'd made an awful decision "C-Chloe...no" he warned, seconds before she slapped him.

The thick hand slammed into his face with enough force to create a crack heard across the city, and Connor collapsed to the ground, grabbing his face and groaning, "Everyone here deserves to be punished...*none* of them ever did anything nice to me, and besides, I *like* doing this. You're a pathetic piece of crap Connor, nothing like I thought you'd be" A cruel, sadistic smile spread across her wide face "Actually...that's exactly what you are Connor...Crap" She grabbed his ear and pulled him up into a sitting position, feeling her nethers burn with lust at his cry of pain and the knowledge of what she was about to do. Tilting his face upwards she turns and lowered herself onto his face, hearing the equine get out just half a shout for mercy before his muzzle, then his face and soon his entire head vanished up in between her buttocks and up into the hot, greasy pucker nestled within.

Connor screamed for all his worth, punching and pushing at the enormous buttocks pressing heavily on his shoulders, a mixture of sweat, cum, slime and water helping them ooze steadily outwards over his broad shoulders. He recognised the smell of her bowels all too well, although it didn't occur to him to be mildly thankful it was only the scent that was more potent, less than an hour ago the hot, smothering flesh pressing around his head had been wrapped around an enormous mess of filth. Filth that had been anything crammed up here! He realised with horror as she grunted with pleasure and took his shoulders in, to her he was nothing more than a dildo on the 'vibrate' setting now.

Gasping with pleasure Chloe's hands left him, content to allow her weight to pull herself down around him, slowly overpowering the shuddering muscles in his arms, and reached for her pussy, eagerly rubbing the hot flesh with sticky, gooey squelches, feeling his screams vibrate deep within her body as he simply vanished into the flesh, her body too thick for him to show from outside. Inch by inch her ass swallowed him up, soon pushing his arms down to his sides to scrabble uselessly at the floor as she claimed his stomach, pushing his flaccid cock out of the way to sink even lower, until a wriggle of her hips tugged his rump up off the floor and into her ass, leaving her sat firmly on the ground with only his desperately kicking legs free, accidentally aiding her pleasure by grinding up into the quivering vulva. Eager to have him all she reached forwards and grabbed a handful of thigh, smiling at the muscle beneath her fingertips and marvelling at how delicious it felt to trap such a fine specimen, to take an Adonis of a horse and turn him into nothing but a backdoor dildo...and then shit. Still, her sex, almost groaning with need, wouldn't be denied, and she continued to push and clench, feeling his thrashing body slide deeper and deeper, around a bend and up into her colon. By the time her pucker reached his feet, Connor felt like he was taking a bath in anal slime, smothered and crushed on all sides by fat and muscle, by the simple *weight* of Chloe's body, and pushed into the increasingly tight depths ahead of himself. Finally losing herself to the pleasure Chloe fell backwards and started using both hands to masturbate furiously, her drooling sex coating his hooves and shins in much more fluid cum than was on the stuff in the bay, and the slimey lubrication only helped her clenching ass suck him up, the satisfying 'full' feeling of her pucker squeezing closed around his hooves, sealing him all up into her bowels, pushed the pig over the edge, and she arched her back slightly, spraying the police that had been called in from other areas of the city and just arrived in hot, gooey juices.

The police hadn't been told exactly what to expect, but nothing could have prepared them to see Connor's hooves twitch weakly before being swallowed up into the enormous pig's rump. Her large belly twitched and jiggled ever so slightly, and once, only once, what looked like Connor's head made a slight bulge just below Chloe's breasts, before sinking back out of sight. It was almost unbelievable, and if they hadn't seen it themselves, they'd never believe the pig-girl slowly climbing to her feet in front of them still had another giant lodged up her ass, wriggling and shouting desperately judging by the expression on her face.

"mm, that was a good start..." she murmured to herself as she stood, legs apart and hands on hips, surveying the city. Gravity finally won over her flexible pucker and Connor's slimey legs began to slide back out of her ass, anal juices squelching and dripping from his hooves. "Uh-uh babes, not this time." She giggled cruelly and reached back, firmly pushing his feet back up into herself. Her hand followed and she contorted herself remarkably well, pushing her fist clear to the wrist and forcing Connor as deep as she could reach, part of him bulging out of her gut slightly as she stretched back.

Pulling her hand free she clenched....*hard* and gyrated her hips, grinding and swaying, feeling her inner walls sliding and grinding around his entire body, working him a little deeper. This time when she relaxed he didn't re-appear, even when the excess air dragged up with him rippled out in a long, wet, messy sounding fart. Grinning down at her gut, unable to see even the barest trace of Connor, she taunted him, not caring if he could even hear her anymore "And that's how ya do it! Sorry babes, but you're mine now...at least until my stomach is done with you!" She groaned softly at the sudden struggles as the equine remembered what happened to everything from yesterday.

Almost immediately she seemed bored with *only* an entire horse packed into her colon, and wandered towards the undestroyed sections of the city, eager for more toys to fill her vast rump, or cram deep into her deep....*impossibly* deep cunt. She didn't stagger or sway at all with Connor's weight, and only the people who had watched him vanish knew he was still inside her, curled up beneath a thick layer of pink muscle and fat. As much of a size queen as Chloe was, she seemed equally content with smaller objects, almost more concerned with whether there were people inside more than the shape of the object, and on her way into the city she scooped up the dozen or so police cars, packed with state police attempting to escape. Almost nonchalantly she slowly slid the boxy, smooth vehicles, each packed with at least four people, into herself; a few wound up trapped between the drooling, thick folds of her sex, but most vanished into the greasy, flexible pucker, sliding deeper until they bumped against Connor's hooves.

As she moved through the seemingly abandoned city – at one point she checked it wasn't abandoned by sitting on a building, as the terrified people fled their hiding place before it vanished into her rectum she scooped up and gulped down the few she avoided standing on, enjoying a brief snack of a breakfast – she spied an object of perpetual anger to her, the football stadium. Still easily big enough for her to lie down in, and almost as tall as her, it had often stolen the few boyfriends she'd had from her, and been a staple excuse for anyone trying to avoid helping her. Well...she'd help herself now! Particularly since it was Sunday, and despite the horrors of yesterday the seats were still packed. The pig scowled as she dropped to all fours, a bumper of a police van briefly reappearing between her juicy labia before sinking back down inside, out of sight, and began to block the exits. She would scoop up a couple of cars and mash them together before wedging them into every exit from the stadium, except one. Licking her lips anxiously at her plan she amused herself for a little bit with some of the larger vehicles, easing them with soft groans and gasps of pleasure unto her backside and drooling, eager snatch; and by the time the game had finished an entire bus had been wriggled into her rump, pucker stretching and oozing down around the thick object, sleeping driver and all. And as she plopped down onto her bum in front of the only exit she felt it shift a little deeper, at the same time as feeling Connor's body jostle up and down slightly with the sharp movement, it was enough to make her gasp sharply, and almost enough to make her leave and find something big to use as a dildo. Instead, she spread her legs wide, either side of the stadium, and as people began to pour out they discovered thick pink trunks each twice as tall as them on either side, forming a triangular pen from which none could escape.

The first handful of people vanished straight into her mouth, and she couldn't resist biting down, just to inspire fresh fear in the others, grimacing slightly at the hot, salty, unpleasant taste of blood filling her mouth. She quickly got rid of that though, stuffing three handfuls of people into her mouth and gulping them down whole in quick succession, before enjoying the fourth a bit more, savouring the sweaty, meaty taste of her snacks and wrestling them with her thick, drooling tongue before

nudging them all a bit further back, towards the squishy, clenching entrance to her throat. A few of the clever ones tried to struggle, to fight or grab onto her tongue, one even tried to bite back, but eventually they all slipped down into her gullet, sliding helplessly down into her already occupied stomach, trapped in hot, humid darkness.

With all the other exits blocked, and prompted by the screams at the front, people began trying to pour out of the stadium in fear, and soon filled up the small pen Chloe had created with her thick legs, in fear they began to push and punch at her smooth, hairless thighs, and as people continued to push, the ones at the front found themselves pressed closer and closer to her sex, until, with a terrified scream of horror, the crowd unintentionally began to push itself into her drooling nethers. “Wow! Well....I only came here for breakfast, but I’ll indulge you if you like!” She teased and, with impressive grace considering her own bulk and the weights within her body, lay back on the streets and spread her labia with both hands, relaxing happily as more and more people were forced up into her depths by others trying to push out of the stadium to see what all the fuss was about. As more and more vanished into her barely stretched depths, thick, hot cum began to ooze out, squelching and gurgling over the crowds, soaking them in sticky juices and making the floor so slick they stood no chance of resisting the pushing crowd.

Despite the masses vanishing into her sex, it still took an hour until everyone left the stadium, and with no one left to push hard enough to keep sliding people into the giant pig the most recent few squelched back out; she glanced down and scowled, everyone between her legs was soaked with cum and trying to climb over her large legs to escape – the staff in the stadium had locked and barred the door, “Mmm, wow you guys really know how to please a lady” She sat up slightly and patted her abdomen, beneath with several hundred people were trapped, though her belly barely twitched in response to their desperate struggles for life. Grinning cruelly she spread herself wide, stretching her thick labia and letting sticky folds of flesh slide against each other and part, revealing the innermost depths of her pussy....and no people “They’re all *much* deeper...up in here, in my baby oven” She grinned and reached forwards, shrinking the space with her hand and forcefully herding the last few people towards her spread sex “And I think they could use some company” Their screams only turned her on more, thick cum oozing from deep within her body as she pressed them up into herself, her labia gurgling and squelching stickily around them, parting wetly to allow them up past her squishy folds, deeper and deeper until only her fingers were stretching herself anymore, every single person in the stadium now concealed beneath a weighty layer of pig fat, she pulled her fingers out with a shlurck, rubbing her sex happily and climbing to her feet with an entire stadium full of people crammed into her belly and womb. As she stepped forwards, two small cars tried to hurtle from the stadium, and wound up crashing into her enormous foot that had conveniently slammed down in front of them.

Scooping up the cars she peered inside and saw both football teams packed into the small, hopefully discreet vehicle, “Ooh....two football teams? Hey guys, sign my breasts?” She smirked as a few glanced down at her colossal cleavage and gulped “Unfortunately you’re just too small to please me...fortunately I happen to know someone who might enjoy you!” She licked her lips and stuffed both cars into her mouth, holding them trapped while she crouched and relaxed. She *had* intended to leave Connor up there, after all he was nothing more than a toy, but she had always had a crush on him, and she still liked him a bit too much to let him get digested, besides, after several hours

crammed up her backside, crushed on all sides maybe he'd be more willing to enjoy himself, or at the very least *obey* her instructions.

First a multitude of cars and vehicles, and the remains of a building oozed from her bowels and dropped the few metres to the ground, their impacts muffled by the sticky slime from her rectum coating everything. Then came all the police cars, amazingly most of the police were still alive, and immediately began trying to pry open their doors, fighting the sticky fluids smothering their cars. Unwilling to crush her toys Chloe stood up and took a few steps forwards before crouching again and pushing, enjoying the feeling of her horse sliding slowly free from so very deep inside her body, he had passed completely up into her intestines, even if she'd been knocked unconscious no one would ever have been able to retrieve the poor guy. Eventually her pucker stretched wide around his hooves, then his calves, and as his hips were squeezed free his entire upper body squished out of her bowels and he collapsed onto the floor, gasping for air and coughing up mouthfuls of anal slime, his entire body greasy with the slime from her innards. He pulled his hands away from his sides with a lewd schlorf and weakly rolled himself onto his back.

"T-thank you C-chloe" He gasped, watching her sit on his thighs and grab the thick length of flesh between his legs, firmly squeezing and rubbing the flaccid shaft and quickly bringing Connor to a groaning erection. "Wha-" As he tried to gather his wits again, starved of oxygen inside her colon, she spat one of the cars into her hand and made sure it was properly soaked in spit, before lifting it up to Connor's cock. Gripping his shaft firmly, keeping it firm and stiff, she pressed the front bumper into the pre-drooling tip, drawing a hiss of surprise and pain from Connor. She increased the pressure steadily and watched with satisfaction as the slit began to stretch and spread, inching wider and wider until it swallowed up the bumper, the entire car, small as it was, was as thick as Connor's thumb, and the pain made his eyes water, but the sensation of the wheels slowly sliding down his urethra made him buck up in pleasure, swallowing the roof as well. Smirking Chloe took her fingers away from the car and changed position to look down, into the back window as seven football players, cramped inside the car thumped desperately on the back window as gravity slowly tugged the car deeper and deeper into the equine's urethra until his glans smoothly squeezed shut around the boot, turning the entire car and seven people into nothing more than a bulge in the underside of his cock, steadily slipping deeper. Without wasting time Chloe shoved the second one in much more roughly, enjoying the way Connor's voice grew slowly more pleased, and the pre-cum grew thicker and thicker. This second car had been turned on and started trying to drive back out as it became a second, rumbling, bulge, sinking down, faster than the first.

Letting go of his cock was interesting, he immediately bucked at the air and his shaft twitched powerfully. Grunting in desire he squirmed and writhed on the ground as both cars came to an eventual rest at the bottom of his cock, not lifting higher, but not sinking deeper into his body; not until he climaxed at least. As thick, hot cum spurted out, splattering over the ground, Connor's stomach and Chloe's eager face the cars disappeared, sinking deeper into his cock through the sticky mire of cum and into his body.

"F-fuck! Oh...oh wow, Chloe..how did you know that would...nnnggg! Work?" He grunted, still bucking occasionally in the afterglow of climax, his cock slowly softening slightly but remaining long and firm. He sat up, eyes closed in enjoyment

"What? Oh I didn't....I just wanted to punish you"

“I thought being stuffed up your ass for seven hours *was* the punishment”

Chloe grinned and absently fingered herself “No, that was just because I was bored and horny and you were the only toy big enough, I just couldn’t be bothered to let you out” She crawled over to the sticky mess of anal slime and cars and grinned down at them “You guys aren’t exactly filling...but I’ll take what I can get” As she picked up the first car, still packed with screaming police, and brought it around to her large rear, Connor hurried over, a horny grin on his long face. For a moment Chloe pushed him aside while she dug out the long, slightly dented shape of the bus and hefted it up with both hands, before allowing the equine to crouch down above the sticky, mass of cars, coated in slime and stuck fast, his long, slightly flaccid, slightly bowed cock bobbed as he dropped to a crouch and grinned down at the cars, chuckling with cruel glee

“Don’t worry, you won’t be going back up Chloe’s ass....well, not all of you at least!” Any relief that might have brought to his victims faces was quickly wiped away as he lifted one of the cars up, and gripped his cock with his free hand. He masturbated firmly for a moment, before pressing the sides of his glans down, stretching open his cock-slit just wide enough to ease the front of the car inside and draw a hiss of sharp, pained pleasure from the horse. It was a good, the best, kind of pleasure though, and he kept pushing, groaning gleefully as the car sunk deeper, its engine too soaked in anal slime to start, into his cock, soon becoming nothing more than a bulge slowly coming to a rest near the base of his cock. Pinching his foreskin between two slick fingers he wiggled his semi-hard cock around, and watched in satisfaction as the movement helped the boxy car slip even deeper, from sight into his body. He wasn’t sure where they were going, and he didn’t much care, it felt *far* too good...he’d always ignored the more ‘extreme’ ends of porn, and now began to wonder exactly why he had done that....

Four hours later both giants wandered through the city, Connor squirming slightly with pleasure, each step making his rectum grind around the stuff packed into his rear, but more importantly, with every step his distended sack swayed, clearly bulging with dozens of cars and trapped people, the sensitive flesh massaged almost torturously as he moved, and the only thing preventing him stopping and masturbating was the thought of yet more toys to push up, over his prostrate and deep into his bowels. Beside him Chloe was much more reserved, despite being full of even more than him, only the thick, viscous fluids oozing from her sex and dripping down her thighs gave away her pleasure as she idly scooped up anything of remote interest and rammed it into an orifice, occasionally gulping something down as a meal, far more often pushing them into her packed, greedy ass, the voracious hole having devoured most of the cars, an entire fire truck and several of the more pleasurable shaped buildings on their walk through the city; in particular were simple humans, where Connor only grabbed them out of necessity, often sliding them in long chains down his throbbing cock she went out of her way to herd up large handfuls of the struggling victims and mash them deep into her loins or, far more often, her loose rear. She glanced back over at the bay wistfully, where a rescue effort had been mounted to search the cruiser for survivors, or at least *bodies* (they wouldn’t find anyone...) before turning her attention ahead and grinning, spotting a large military airport containing several extremely large cargo planes as well as an ant’s nest of frenzied activity from the army personnel. With their wings snapped off the planes looked to be very dildo-shaped, perfect to feed her hungry, mostly empty cunt. “Come on Connor!” She licked her lips and headed off towards the small army of soldiers, pausing once again almost two steps later as a thick, squat building caught her view, deviating from the army she lifted a large foot and brought it

down tortuously slowly onto the building, relishing the way the concrete and rebar creaked and groaned beneath her fat sole. Showing remarkable flexibility she bent over while slowly crushing the building and scooped up every single person that dived from the building, quickly stuffing them handfuls at a time up her ass, the moist, loose pucker effortlessly stretching around her fist by this point. As the building finally gave way with an almost human death scream of grinding rubble and collapsed, Chloe straightened up and began to wander towards the base, idly enjoying the six remaining people in her hand, either tossing them high into the air and letting them fall straight into her open maw, vanishing into the gloomy darkness and slipping effortlessly down the fleshy, soft tube of her gullet, immediately slicked with saliva and slime as they screamed and struggled all the way into her belly and beyond. The horse however, wandered off at a tangent, something else having caught his eye enough to draw him away from the pig.

“I’ll come along in a bit Chloe...I’ve found something else” He grinned cruelly and clopped towards the train station, a long, smooth, glittering bullet-train had just pulled into the station...the perfect shape and size to....sate him. Along the way he accidentally kicked over a particularly tall building, and testament to how much Chloe had changed him, he only glanced down at it rather than stopping to apologise. As he reached the station he glanced back across the city to Chloe, and smiled to himself when he saw the pig had still only reached half way to the base, and had stopped to begin cramming the two school buses into her ass, slime oozing down the bright yellow paintwork as the bulky vehicle sank deeper and deeper into her inhumanly deep rectum, to mash around with everything else already jammed up her rear entrance.

Turning his attentions to himself, the enormous equine shuddered in delight at the mere *thought* of what he was planning to do, his already swelling cock twitching eagerly, the faint bulge of a human still squirming about halfway down his shaft, his balls stretched with the solid weight of earlier victims. Clopping around a bit he found a suitable building, similar to an airport control tower, tall, reasonably thick and with a bulbous top, the building seemed almost designed for him, and with barely suppressed glee Connor lowered himself to all fours and slowly backed up, slipping his slick, tight pucker over the very tip of the tower. With a wet slurk he sat back on his knees and swallowed the thick tower top into his rump, trapping the people inside in total darkness. Moving carefully so as not to destroy his new dildo, Connor shifted his legs out from beneath him and, with a needy groan of lust, slowly sat down on the tower, his ass claiming foot after glorious foot of immaculately polished stone, until his brown buttocks softly pressed into the ground, accidentally crushing a maintenance van – Connor sighed at the crunch, the van would probably have felt quite good. As the building squished slightly, his bowels kneaded and sliding over the entire object and treating it to a taste of what everything else so much deeper inside was experiencing, Connor leaned forwards, until he felt the building creak as the stone started to give way; fortunately it was just enough for him to grab the tip of the bullet train and pull it closer. Even more fortunately for the horny horse as soon as he had appeared on the scene not a single person had left the train, opting to hide within the apparent safety of the metallic tube, and as he lifted the front end of the train up into the air the resulting G-forces short-circuited various systems, fusing the doors shut.

Gripping his thick, engorged, throbbing shaft in one hand and idly pumping his fist up and down it’s impressive length he pressed the driver’s cabin into his scrotum, delighting in the cold chill of the metal, before slowly bringing it higher, running the cool metal against the underside of his cock. By the time it reached his tip, his hand and the first cabin, easily as thick as three fingers, was soaked in

pre-cum, the sticky, steaming translucent slime seeping into the cracks of the train and filling the interior with the scent of cum; but Connor wasn't finished yet, with a wicked smile he lifted it a little higher and firmly pushed the tip of the train against his cock, hissing with pain and pleasure as the thick metal 'shaft' of the train, complete with two terrified drivers, slid smoothly into his flared, thick glans, stretching the black and pink speckled flesh even wider as he forced the train deep with a lewd squelch.

Resisting the urge to simply pump his fist up and down his cock, Connor glanced down, and tightened up at the somewhat unnerving sight of the tip of his cock stretched easily twice as thick as it should be. Of course, the intense pleasure gripping his entire body vastly overpowered any sense of 'ick' at the distension of his equine cock, and the pony continued to push, his cock 'belching' the air out that was pulled in alongside the train as pre-cum steadily oozed up and out of his tip, lubing up the next carriage for him to slowly ease into his shaft, the weight of the crowded train almost preventing the reflexive throbs of his cock as the second, then third carriage squelched down his iron hard shaft, bulging it out all the way to the very base. Squirming on his tower dildo the horse pushed again, grunting with delight as the train's fourth carriage sunk into his cock, pushing the driver's portion deep, into the base of his shaft and out of sight into Connor's body, stretching the urethra wider and wider as he squeezed it inch by glorious inch down his cock, finally pausing with the fourth car a little over two thirds swallowed into his cock, his flared glans still oozing translucent pre over the vehicle, and adding to the fairly large puddle on the ground between his knees. After watching for a moment to make sure, Connor was satisfied his toy was too firmly embedded in his rock-hard shaft to do more than rumble and vibrate as the frenetic people inside fought to bring the train back online and hopefully drive it back out. The sheer weight of so much metal forced his cock to bend a little uncomfortably, and even managed to dull the reflexive throbs and twitches of his cock; instead, Connor gripped his shaft in one hand, and slowly, firmly ran his clenched fist from the tip all the way to the base, gasping in pleasure as he felt the every bump and nub of the train inside his cock as each pump drew it deeper, literally inch by inch, until the slick head of his cock squeezed closed slightly in the slight dent between the fourth and last carriage. Through his haze of pleasure, the horse spied another train starting up, even more full with passengers as it attempted to leave the station and flee the voracious equine.

Groaning, he shifted, a bit of air bubbling out of his backside as he clenched, relaxed and shuffled, trying to ignore the intense sensations in his cock as he carefully eased himself up off the ground, his thick, fleshy pucker slowly sliding up the slimy walls of the tower, releasing it with barely a scratch. Though his cock throbbed hotly, and a thick dribble of cum oozed out around the train as the thick apex of the building scraped over his prostrate on its way out. Without even glancing back at the slimy tower, and the intensely relieved people inside, he lunged forwards, the fourth carriage scraping along the ground and pushing itself just a little deeper into his cock, and just barely caught the rear end of the quickly speeding up train.

Across town, Chloe had shrugged her enormous shoulders as Connor headed off towards; with a satisfied smirk she grabbed anything and everything that might stand a chance of pleasure, culminating after several handfuls of people in two large schoolbuses. Taking one and tilting it onto its back so that the only door was high in the air, preventing anyone escaping, she positioned the

second one carefully under her kneeling form and, after a moment or two to finger her large, moist pucker, settled back onto the wide vehicle, groaning as she stretched herself wide over the front and slowly sank down around it, forcing the other things inside her rectum to jostle and slide against each other, inevitably sinking deeper and deeper into her guts. Even before her rump fully claimed the first, waiting only until she was sat comfortably on the ground, her thick buttocks concealing the bus, she grabbed the second one and hefted it up into the air, smirking and flashing a cruel wink at the victims trapped inside. She didn't bother taunting them, they already knew exactly what was about to happen, but while she rocked her hips and enjoyed the final bit of stretching as her tail-hole slowly oozed down around the rear of the bus, lifting it up and into her rectum, she brought the second one closer to her face. Stretching her mouth disturbingly wide, displaying an impressive flexibility to her jaw, the porcine femme stuffed the bus front first into her cavernous mouth, wrapping her lips around the cool metal a good two thirds of the way down the vehicle and suckling happily as she treated the occupants to the terrifying sight of her mouth, illuminated by light through the rear windows. The wet flesh flexed and squished around the windows and left thick layers of saliva over the panes as her tongue lapped around the oblong shape before she finally pulled it free, almost disheartened, with a wet slop, and with a final, sadistic wink, brought it down and leaned to one side, exposing her clenching pucker, the other bus nowhere to be seen. After less than a moment's hesitation to let her victims savour the sight, she brutally rammed the bus into her depths, hearing the clunk as it collided with the first and groaning sharply as the anal slime, sweat and saliva made her new toy slide in with impressive ease. She crawled to her knees, and then her feet, arching her back and using her fist pushed against the back to press the bus deeper and deeper until it was completely lodged in her rump, her pucker squeezing wetly around the edges at the end as its occupants hammered desperately at their only route for escape. Giggling softly to herself Chloe pulled her fist free, letting her buttocks come together with a fleshy slap, and started to walk towards the base again, closing her eyes in delight as each step jiggled the last bus and slowly inched it deeper inside until it was finally deep enough to be sucked entirely from sight by the simple weight of her ass grinding around it.

By the time she actually reached the military base, the army was more than prepared, and she was 'greeted' by a substantial force of tanks, jeeps and men with guns. Unfortunately for them, Chloe was familiar with the place, having applied for a job and been rejected. She grinned mirthlessly down at them "Hey, remember me? You refused to give me a job here because I was too scrawny...well, how about now!" before anyone could react, she lunged forwards, foot raised, only to stamp down with enough force to knock dust from the surrounding buildings. The tanks and people underfoot vanished into a sickeningly wet, metallic squelch while the surrounding soldiers almost fainted with relief that the foot, less an a foot beside them, had missed *them*. Everyone was so surprised by the vicious violence they didn't begin shooting until she had lifted her foot again, this time pressing down much more softly on a crowd entirely of soldiers who were quickly realising their bullets simply tickled Chloe's foot, making her giggle hysterically as bullets jiggled her skin. Rather than stomping down she slowly increased the pressure; almost immediately forcing the men to the ground as her foot came to rest on the concrete, and pushed harder still, relishing the desperate struggles underfoot as she slowly crushed the men flat. With the last few still squirming weakly, the warm stickiness of blood slowly flowing into the crevices of her foot, she bent down and scooped up a handful of the soldiers. Tossing them into her mouth, she savoured the taste for a moment before biting down hard, ignoring the unpleasantly sharp taste of blood she kept chewing, knowing she was

getting her revenge on them. Swallowing hard, she swiftly scooped up a second mouthful and stuffed them, along with a jeep, into her mouth to wash away the taste of blood and bones; walking as she suckled towards one of the large cargo planes that happened to be starting up.

“Oops...did I do that?” She snickered after stomping on one wing and shearing it completely off, totally ignoring the heavily diminished armed forces behind her still shooting valiantly as she tore off the second wing and clapped a hand over her mouth in mock shock before dropping to her ass in front of the plane and spreading her legs wide. Whether she knew it or not (and judging by the way she grinned into the cockpit, she probably knew) the plane couldn’t stop. It was the mayor’s private plane, disguised as a cargo carrier, and as soon as the gigantic duo hadn’t moved on, he’d been ordered to evacuate. Even with the wings sheared off the plane’s rear engines were programmed to not stop until they ran out of fuel, and mayor and pilot could do nothing but watch in abject horror as their plane picked up more and more speed, before driving itself deep into Chloe’s drooling sex. The combination of high powered engines, the plane’s thick, yet phallic, smooth metallic shape and the simple lust of the enormous pig was enough to effortlessly slide two thirds of the plane deep into her cunt with a wet, lewd squelch; despite the continued engines, her cervix proved just enough resistance to stop it sliding any deeper. Pouting slightly, and grunting with the incredible sensation of the engines buzzing through the entire hull of the plane, she reached down and grabbed the ear wing-flaps, denting the metal somewhat in her huge hands, and pulled, groaning with a mixture of pleasure and pain as the bulky tip of the plane stretched her cervix wide, the muscular ring yawning open to slide tightly over the plane, allowing it into her womb to knock and jostle with the bodies and vehicles that hadn’t been released with the boat...or had disappeared inside since then.

With a huff of visible effort, Chloe literally heaved, thick, translucent juices oozing out thickly around the plane as she swallowed up most of the body, instinctively clenching and fighting the urge to squeeze her thighs together as mini orgasms rippled around her. Shuddering with pleasure and whispering dirty words to herself she relaxed and pushed again, pulling on her thick, drooling labia with her thumbs and pushing on the hot rear of the plane with all eight fingers to cram it deeper, the tailfins buckling and bending under the muscular weight of her sex as they sunk inside, slick folds wrapping and kneading around the plane as she pushed it as deep as she could reach, before finally withdrawing her hands with lewd, sticky squelches, ropes of stringy juices clinging from her sex to her fingers for several yards before breaking off. Groaning with lust, feeling her cervix still stretched wide, she rolled onto her side and grabbed the nearest plane. Even longer and thicker, this was an actual cargo plane, stuffed with so many people they could barely move, as well as one or two...*items* the government had wanted removed before the giants found them. Unfortunately, Chloe didn’t really care what the government wanted; she only cared about satisfying her carnal desires...