

Soline smirked to herself, bending over in the clothes shops, flashing her bright pink panties, clearly visible under her black skirt, at the shop assistant, the poor girl barely knew what came over her, but before she knew it she was in the changing rooms with the enormous panthress, making out passionately. Soline'd planned on giving the girl quite a different trip, but as they kissed, she couldn't help but churr at the delightful taste and texture of her lips, and with two distinct, satisfying pops she opened her jaws far wider than they should have done, and engulfed the suddenly terrified shop-girl to her shoulders in a single motion, stifling her screams before she even drew breath, smothering her in rank, heated kitty-throat. Growling hungrily, the panther gulped harder and harder, swallowing her breasts, torso and belly in short order, grabbing the girl's crotch with one hand and an ankle with another to heft her upwards and upside down, letting gravity assist her powerful throat to drag the screaming girl down and into the sloshing acrid bath in her stomach.

No sooner had she closed her teeth behind the girl's toes...well, heels, having gulped the poor thing down in her work uniform entirely, even her high heeled shoes, than another girl stuck her head round the corner with eyes closed "Sorry Ma'am, is Sue in here? I thought I saw her come i-eep!" The panther's tail snaked around her throat and *dragged* her in.

"Oh, don't worry dear, you'll be seeing her ag-urrrp-ain, shortly." the cat purred, flicking her skirt up and tugging her panties to one side. Idly lamenting the fact she could have had them *both* up the ass, stretching her to the brim, she casually sat back with a raunchy, filthy fart, swallowing the girl's head and shoulders into her slimy depths with terrifying ease. Inside the cramped depths, she could *feel* Sue's twitching, agonized body shifting and pressing down over her from above, locked away through several thick inches of flesh and organs...though not for long perhaps, as Soline's pucker claimed her body down to the hips, devouring that cute ass, the roughness of her buttocks half undressing the assistant from her own skirt as Soline shifted, planting those heeled toes more firmly on the ground and sliiding her way down the girl's legs, shivering and quivering in delight at the sensation of her stockings dragging their way inside. As soon as she was able, Soline reached back and stretched her panties over the girl's shins and heels, letting the elastic pull tight, helping to tug the girl inside in a taunting manner and leaving a very noticeable, phallic bulge protruding from her backside as she adjusted herself, pulling the straps on her corset a little tighter and groaning in pleasure at the bone-cracking tightness. Clenching, letting a filthy, noxious fart out around the girl, helping to slide her ankle deep and inflating the feline's panties, she sighed. She'd overdone herself again, she'd be horribly gassy while the pair digested.

shifting in place, getting the new weight comfy and pushing the second set of heels up into her colon, Soline let loose another burst of gas and slipped from the changing rooms, hurrying form the shops, her face bright red as her enormous gut twitched and writhed with the choking, digesting girls, thick, noxious, powerful farts blasting out, rippling her skirt and bulging her panties all the way home...though once she was home she couldn't care less, sauntering around, even enjoying the farting, before flopping into bed, smirking as the cover corners lifted at her gas. Several hours later she rose in the early morning and made her way to the bathroom to groan and break wind over her

large toilet, sighing with relief as shift and digested remnants of clothing inched its way to freedom, broken bones and skulls getting stuck, some causing her a little pain, though nothing like her rectally swallowed girl's heels, that had to squeeze free entirely undigested, posing a full twenty minutes effort to carefully extract amidst the thick, squelching logs that were once a shop assistant.

Soline gasped in delight as her panties, bright green, soft cotton, the fabric sunk deep into her crack, were dragged down and a warm, wet tongue dragged up over her pucker. "Ahhh, good girl...now...deeper..." She sighed wistfully, sitting backwards onto the woman's face, her buttocks eclipsing the poor thing's entire head and...before she could do more than lick again, that hole yawned wide under the pressure and dropped, gulping over her entire head with an inwards fart, smushing her face into the rank, filthy walls and pressing her deeper still even as she started to struggle, her shoulders claimed as effortlessly as her breasts, the taut ring of muscle crushing inwards hard enough to make the poor sub scream out in agony, her voice lost to the walls of flesh and filth, the stench and muck making her retch as her hair and skin were caked in awfulness. Lubricated with the grime, sweat and slime lining the feline's colon. Her belly bulged steadily, tight, hard, clear lumps of the woman's head and shoulders as she was forced deeper, popping a few of the feline's buttons off her shirt and making her give up, shrugging the light fabric off completely to trace the shifting, squirming bulges as the sub sank into her intestines, shit pressing up her nose and into her ears as she was forced to bend and contort around into her predator's guts. Groaning delightedly, Soline wriggled her hips and dropped a full foot as the tight pressure suddenly released itself by way of a thick, powerful fart gurgling down out of her guts and blasting out beneath her tail, ruining the sub's bra and panties as the feline reached back and *dragged* the girl inside. Clenching hard enough to crack bones, she lifted up again, forcing the woman to stand and simply taking the weight off her feet, *sitting* down and letting gravity surge her downwards, over the screaming woman's legs, dribbles of shit and slime oozing down her bare legs as Soline 'fell'. In under ten minutes, the feline found herself sitting on the floor, the woman's twitching toes teasing her clit, cradling a distended, lumpy, *moving*, gravidly swollen gut as the woman slowly choked away inside, surviving on scant gasps of her farts. "Sorry Grace, but I need your clothes...enjoy your stay in our halls accommodation!" the feline teased, clambering to her feet and clenching tightly to keep the woman trapped. Stripping her own clothes off to stand in just her underwear, the panther reached back and, quite causally, pressed the girl's feet up inside, farting lewdly around them as muscular peristalsis took them, slurping her deeper, each clench and shift or sway of her hips grinding, chewing over and working the sub deeper into her intestines. Hiking her panties up again, letting loose a thick fart right into the seat of them, she quickly slipped into the woman's clothing, looking properly like a teacher right as the real one finally succumbed to the increasingly acidic shit caking her body and the crushing, smothering pressures of her bowels. The movement stopped, save for a bulge shifting or moving as Soline's guts pulled her into a deeper space, and slowly, steadily began to fill out, the bulges softening and rounding as shit filled in around the slowly digesting girl. A sickening fart rippled out, inflating Soline's undies for a moment as she looked around, frowning as she realised the sub was still wearing her glasses "Damn....I'd have looked good in those." she lamented, just as the bell rang. Cursing her timing, Soline gathered up her own clothes and stuffed them into an empty desk drawer, before sitting down heavily into her seat, letting out a rancid fart moments before students began to file into 'her' classroom. "Mnh...damn, don't move hon', just gotta last what...an hour until break?" the feline murmured to herself, bright eyes watching as the students filed in.

"Gah...dammit" Soline blushed as another lewd, rancid fart escaped her hole, inflating her panties to either side like a cushion. It seemed her toy was digesting pretty quickly. "I'll...b-be right back kids. Get yourselves settled!" She rose to her feet and blindly shoved her way out of the room, running down the hallway in search of a bathroom. By the time she found it she was straining to hold back the gas, pushing into the bathroom and, after checking it was clear, releasing an enormous, minute long, foul bubbling explosion of air that she was sure ruined her underwear. Dashing into a stall she tugged down her panties and dropped heavily into a stall. "Jeez, *someone* liked their spicy food!" Soline growled...the girl hadn't seemed like a spice-eater, but...her guts were saying otherwise as a thick, clay like log of shit almost immediately squeezed messily from her rear alongside a spattering fart. Squirming, Soline carefully lifted upwards as log two and three filled the bowl entirely, and, clenching tightly, she waddled into the next stall to unleash the last half of the poor teacher. In privacy, she relaxed, shuddering pleasantly as the ruined...shredded even, panties and bra squeezed out, wrapped around a log of filth. The final, gooey, watery splattering log surged free from her depths in a sickening, gurgling fart that seemed to come direct from her stomach...it seemed she hadn't quite finished digesting the latter part of the girl, and when she looked down into the runny, gloopy muck oozing over the thicker logs, she was amused to see a broken pair of glasses sliding along with the rest. Wiping herself clean, almost immaculate, gingerly flushed both toilets and darting out of the way as brown water flowed over the rim and started to pool on the floor. Smirking to herself, planning to wreck the rest of the toilets with Em and her friends once she found them, 'teacher' Soline washed her hands...and sweat-dampened face, at the furthest sink from the toilets, and then headed back to class. The feline slipped quietly into the room with a sheepish grin "Sorry guys, there's a bug going around. Now, my name is....Miss...hine..." she improvised...badly.