

“Again? Really? Can’t I just stay here?”

“No, we *all* have to find food Gen.” the tiny mouse’s older sisters said. The trio were Russian, having slipped across the sea to England with a crate of vodka, and found the climate to their liking. The timid, five inch Genevieve hated going out to look for food, it was dangerous and her bigger sisters laughed whenever she failed to bring something back.

Sighing unhappily, Gen nodded and followed her bigger sisters, both 6 inches tall, out of their hole in the wall to scavenge around. It was easy to find food, but the homeowner, a tall neko girl, had been laying down traps with the best food of late, and it was difficult to resist the temptation to go for the rich, chewy cheddar in front of the big metal teeth. Unfortunately for the mice, it seemed Soline had grown tired of them. Half an hour into their day’s hunt, as the three grouped together outside their home to pool findings, a huge plastic pot slammed down around them!

“Aha! Gotcha...finally!” Soline crowed. The neko had a head of bright red hair, ears jutting up above a freckled, pale face, the reddish brown splattering covering her breasts, visible just above the too-small bra. Reaching down and scooping a hand under the pot she spent a few minutes playing catch with her prizes before snatching all three of them, one by her tail, and lifting them high into the air. Returning to her bedroom with them, the neko tossed them into a cage and purred “You three have been *such* a pain. There aren’t any more are there? You guys don’t exactly make much of a meal, is all.” She leaned in with the last bit, showing off her teeth and mouth. “What’s the matter? Nowhere to run?” Glancing at a clock on the wall, she grinned wickedly “Some friends are coming over...but I think I have a little time to play first.” Without waiting for a response, she casually stuck a hand into the cage and yanked out one of the bigger mice. Ignoring their frantic cries and protests, she hikes her nightie up, exposing white satin panties and a soft, supple looking belly. “Squirming...just how I like em.” She taunts, before tugging open the front of her panties with a thumb and letting go, dropping the squeaking rodent inside and letting the waistband snap back into place, sealing the mouse into a nice heavy bulge in the bottom of her crotch, squirming frantically.

“Oh, just like that...” biting her lip in delight, the neko flops onto her bed, spreading her legs wide and absently gyrating her hips, positioned juust so, so that the others can see the bulge of their sister squirming and writhing...and slowly vanishing from sight. Only a few minutes in and something gives, the tiny bump that’s left of their sister – the rest having slowly sunk into the demi’s slick pussy – vanishing entirely, Soline’s panties being tugged up into her pussy somewhat, pulled into a light wedgie before she relaxes and a lewd queef gurgles back out, trapping the mouse at the very base of her tunnel, a squirming, living vibra-bead.

“Purrrrrfect.” She sits back up, glances at a clock, and after a moment’s internal deliberation shrugs. “Eh...I’ll spoil myself.” Grinning, she snatches Gen’s other sister out of the cage, flops face-down onto the bed, and tugs her panties down, exposing her pale, freckled ass and dark pucker underneath her tail. Ears flicking delightedly at the squeaked Russian, and at the tears coming from the cage, she crudely stuffs the poor thing up her ass, wriggling and clenching in satisfaction to really work the mouse deep inside. As soon as she relaxes, letting her cheeks slap together with a jiggle, a raunchy fart escapes, wafting the stench of her bowels and the faint, desperate screams of the mouse over in Gen’s face. Slipping her panties back on and turning around, licking her lips, eager to fill her last hole, she opens the cage and slooowly reaches in, watching with glee as Gen wets herself with fright. Before she can snatch her up though, she gives a wet queef and glances down in surprise. Scrunching up one eye she pauses, stuffs a hand down her panties, and with an amused grin pulls out a sopping wet, gasping, limp mouse.

She winks at Gen, locking the cage once more. Raising the other mouse higher, she opens her jaws wide underneath, and simply lets go, delighting in that terrified squeak as the mouse plummets into her mouth. A clack of teeth and the mouse is trapped in her mouth, tail tip frantically wriggling between her soft lips. Soline leans in close, letting Gen almost reach out and *touch* her sister’s tail before giving a wet, juicy glrrrk, slurping the tail out of sight and reducing Gen’s sister to a sinking bulge in her throat. A soft belch of satisfaction later and Gen is alone, a now only child in her cage.

“Time to get you back to your sisters before they stop squirming.” Soline’s hand is stayed a second time by the doorbell. “Lucky you...you get to live a few more hours.” She growls, before disappearing.

No sooner does she leave, than the window to her room opens and a human girl dressed in gothic clothes clambers in. Dusting herself off and looking around, she makes her way straight across to the cage, opens it, and pulls Gen out. “Hey girl...” she speaks gently, stroking the mouse until she stops flinching and looking around for escape. “Fancy a little revenge?” she lingers, waiting until the mouse nods slowly in agreement, expecting a trap. “I’ll *give* you all the power to take your revenge...and even a pair of handcuffs...all I want in return is to, mnh....*enjoy* you afterwards. Heck...you might even be interested in that as well.” Em winks suggestively and, without waiting for a reply, gives the mouse a sharp pinch, eliciting a squeak of betrayal. At once, Gen starts to grow, expanding upwards and outwards, a foot tall...two feet, three! In a matter of seconds, Em having dropped the mouse as she grew tall enough, Gen found herself ‘towering’ over her previous height at a diminutive four feet tall, her already curvy form accentuated even more, massive breasts and cute, curvy hips.

“Than-...” She turns, blinking in surprise to find the human already gone, and shrugs “Squeak! Time for a little payback!” she scampers from the room, snatching up the handful of bondage ‘toys’ on the

bed on her way. Moments later the neko returns, only to discover the empty cage and an open window.

Slipping into a skirt and pair of panties she filched from Soline's floor, the mouse moves silently through the house, her bare breasts bouncing with every step. In the kitchen three strange neko's sit, chatting, drinking and giggling together. At first, Gen is tempted to let them be, and hunt the one who just devoured her sisters so casually, but her stomach growls, and the mouse has to admit the felines look utterly *delicious*. Sneaking into the kitchen on all fours, handcuffs looped in her tail, she gets right up behind the first one before anyone notices. "Gotcha!" she squeaks, handcuffing one's hands behind her back and lunging across to the second, snapping her wrists together as well, tail stuffing a sock ball into the first's mouth. By the time the three are aware of what's going on enough to cry out in surprise, Gen is atop the third neko, stifling the second's mouth with her tail as she swiftly binds and gags all three. Eyes wide, panicking a little, she scoops up a heavy metal pan from the counter and, as soon as Soline runs in, confusion across her face at the sight of her friends, smacks the predatory neko unconscious with it.

Soline stirs, groaning, with a painful lump underneath one ear, to find herself handcuffed and gagged, left slouched against the wall in her bathroom between two of her friends. The exhausted expressions and red wrists on her friends hint at how long she was out for...that and that Gen had enough time to drag them all upstairs. Looking at them both, and following their gaze, she's stunned to see the mouse she caught upstairs now four feet tall...and on all fours in front of her third friend. The neko gives a series of desperate, muffled begging noises, pressing herself hard back against the side of the bath, unable to do anything as Gen leans in closer, her bucktoothed mouth gaping wide, strands of drool forming between the top and bottom of her gaping, glistening cavern of a maw. Without wasting any more time, she hooks a hand behind the neko's head and *pulls*, cramming them head-first right into her mouth, a powerful, greedy gulp mixed with a squeak of delight at the girl's taste *drags* her head down into Gen's throat, making her cry out uncomfortably as her neck was stretched, adding pressure while Gen works to slooowly stretch her lips over the poor girl's shoulders. Soline is the biggest in the room at six feet, but Gen is easily the smallest, and the difficulty in her task is obvious as soon as the neko's shoulders fill out her throat. The girl slides deeper inch by inch, a slow...almost deliberately slow, descent into the gluttonous mouse's body. As Soline stares, Gen's gut bulges and distends, sagging down into the obvious shape of a head and shoulders, only the padding on her gut concealing the details of the screaming neko's face. Eventually Gen manages to hook her buck-teeth over the neko's buttocks and *glrrrrrp* them down. For a bigger pred it might have been easy from then on, but her stomach was already packed, and Gen had to literally *force* the legs down inside. Even so, she never once used her hands, simply staying on all fours, facing the other three, letting them see as she opened her mouth wide and gulped repeatedly, hard and fast. With half of the neko still hanging free, Gen hiccups wetly at her bloated gut, each "h'up!" shaking the poor neko, followed up each time with a gulp. Her voracious throat rippling and tugging, working incessantly over the neko to slowly slide her stocking-clad legs inside, her bare heels wriggling desperately between Gen's teeth, only to slooowly inch out of sight, a wet, audible squish as her throat finally clenched closed around the neko's toes and the mouse

tipped her head back to *work* those feet slowly down her throat. The mouse hadn't stripped her meal at all, ingesting clothes, handbag and all, but she wouldn't have to worry about shoes, all those were piled by Soline's front door.

As soon as the neko's feet slipped into her belly, gut so enormous she couldn't quite kneel on all fours already, Gen let out a deafening, thick, meaty belch, the stench of old, digesting cheese mingled with the smell of cat. Cheeks red with excitement....and arousal, Gen opened her mouth wide, crawling closer to let the others see inside, a few hairs caught between her teeth and nothing else...save for the enormous gut bulging out either side of her with the clear shape of a woman. "No gag reflex, see? *Squeak*, nothing's coming back up this way!" she squeaked in a sing-song voice. One of the neko's rolled to her side and started trying to wriggle for a door...only for Gen to grab her by the ankles and *drag* her over. "Mnh, thanks for volunteering cutie pie!" she squeaked, rolling and twisting herself around to *plant* her dripping wet pussy onto the feline's face. Ignoring the muffled screams and begs for mercy, Gen ground back and forth needily, soaking her toy in her fluids and...*'gently'* tracking her entire head up into the velvety tunnel! Shuddering with delight, panting, climaxing several times, Gen slowly began to work the girl deeper and deeper into her snatch, delighted in the looks of horror on the other two's faces. With the first girl distending her so much, it took over an hour, but eventually her swollen vulva squelched closed with a dribble of femme-cum around the neko's toes, sealing both struggling, screaming girls inside her body. Swishing her tail and letting out a long, sticky queef, globs of fluid splattering Soline and her friend, she sighed in relief and relaxed. "Mnh...pussy in my pussy." She hiccupped, before falling asleep to digest.

It took several days to break them down. True to her word, nothing but the odd moan and sigh of delight, and belches followed with hiccups, escaped her mouth, but the very next morning the neko in her womb made a desperate bid for freedom, pressing a hand free, pushing Gen's panties aside and reaching for her terrified friends, managing to get her head out as well before the mouse gives a thick, taunting fart and casually slurps the girl back inside in her sleep, rolling over and idly lifting a thigh, belching out all the excess air in a raunchy queef. The next night, an even more horrifying sight greeted the now hungry, achy girls trapped in the bathroom as Gen rolled onto her back, cradling the heavily diminished gut and her pussy gave a thick, short queef, belching out a mobile phone, half of a desperate message begging for help typed up on the screen. Neither girl wanted to think how close they came to freedom...and what stopped it being finished. Three days after ingesting the duo, with Soline in a panic, trying to escape, and her friend simply sobbing for the first two nights, tormented with repeated farting and queefs...but barely any belches after the first night - save for when Gen bounced downstairs to pilfer some food from Soline's fridge - Gen woke up the two half-starved neko's with a foul rancid fart right in their faces. Turning to face them she jiggled and squished her belly "I think it's time for your friends to come out again!" She hopped into the bathtub and crouched. It was clear she'd been holding on, because the moment she relaxed, a thick, creamy log of shit squeezed out, pooling down and coiling into Soline's tub. Nothing of the poor neko remained; save for the tarnished metal handcuffs...even her bones had been digested and broken down into an enormous pile of smooth shit. As soon as she was done with a few splattering farts, she turned around, spread herself open, and released the remains of the girl in her womb, nothing

but the clothing the neko had worn, coated in a thick layer of mouse-cum. “Mnhg...not...quite.” She’d frown at the very end, and press her hand up into her pussy, feeling around and, after a moment, pulling out the shiny ball gag she’d used. “Don’t wanna lose this!”

Throwing the gag in Soline’s general direction, she clambers out of the bath and drops to all fours, crawling closer with a malevolent grin. Not even bothering to separate them, she simply dips down and snaps up the final friend’s feet in her mouth, swirling her tongue around playfully for a moment, before pressing forwards, relaxing her throat and deep-throating the neko, her oversized ears flicking delightedly at the absolutely terrified *screaming* of the girl behind her gag, tears of terror streaking down her face as she strains against her handcuffs, wrists bloody from the efforts, and looks over at the equally trapped Soline. She gets shoved roughly up against the wall as her feet press into the unyielding bottom of Gen’s stomach, stretching and distending her with effort, so that the mouse has to *force* herself higher up to claim the girl’s legs entirely, her muzzle resting in the girl’s lap for a moment. Collecting herself, Gen gives a muffled squeak of hunger and *gulps* as she pushes forwards and up, netting those hands and the powerful, needy, surging ripple *dragging* the neko’s hips inside, her teeth pressing into that soft belly as those feet slip around inside her guts, already tingling at the acids, forced into a cramped, unpleasantly tight position already. Stuck beside the swelling, gulping mouse, Soline has a great view of the action, watching those lips creep higher and higher up, the mouse stealing the neko’s seat rather than pulling her inwards, sliding herself up over the bigger girl like a voracious, acid filled sleeping bag until eventually her jaws sliiide closed over the crown of the girl’s head and she gives a meaty gulp, pulling her down entirely, tracing the bulge of her head down with her fingertips. The neko’s hair, long enough to touch her bum, dangles loosely over Gen’s lips, now small enough to convince even Soline they hadn’t just stretched around her best friend...even with said friend’s hair hanging from her mouth.

Leaving the distinct bulge of a face in her throat, slowly sliding inwards with every gulp and movement, pulling that hair deeper at the same time; Gen shifts, lumping over to straddle Soline’s legs. Giving a hard, wet glrrk she seals all but that long hair into her belly, and belches wetly, letting Soline see deep inside, at the brown hair stretching back across her tongue and into her gullet. “Yum! I think you cats are a favourite!” She ignores the muffled attempts to say ‘not a cat’ and grins “But...one last hole to try, cutie...and you’re *perfect*.” With that she hops backwards, squeaking out delightedly as her soft, heavy buttocks spread over the neko’s feet, swallowing Soline’s heels up into her messy, stained bowels with worrying ease. Ignoring her protests, Gen works the tall neko steadily deeper and deeper, groaning in delight, farting around her body as she sinks inside. The going is difficult almost from the start, but it’s clear Gen doesn’t plan on stopping, and with every fart and shift of her hips Soline reluctantly slips a few inches deeper inside. “Feet first is a fave too....you can see yourself disappearing!” she squeaked as she stretched over the neko’s impressive breasts, flicking Soline’s nose to make sure she had her attention as she slurrrrped up that hair like spaghetti. Soline’s body had all but ‘cleaned’ Gen’s rectum, collecting all the muck and carrying it deeper inside with her, though nothing could get rid of the stench...or the oozing slime caking her body as her shoulders vanished with a sickening sucking noise. “Buh-bye bitch...hopefully my sisters’ll get to eat you in heaven too!” Gen growled, shifting to ‘sit’ onto Soline’s head and farting

around her to drop down, her ass hitting the floor with a solid thud, a light clench dragging her toy up inside, pushing her nice and deep.

Grimacing at the pressure, Gen heaved herself to her feet and dragged her enormous gut into the next room over, tail knocking over the empty cage as she flopped belly down onto the bed, the motion forcing out an enormous, victorious fart, powerful enough to gape her pucker, revealing the feline's head deep within her ass. "My ass doesn't have a gag reflex either...so good luck escaping! *Squeak!*" she teased, sprawling to digest, only to twist and look behind her at a familiar voice, delighted to see Em. "Oh...you, I owe you something don't I?" she squeaked, lidding her eyes seductively and curling her tail in a 'come hither' manner. On all fours, her drooling pussy gapes just a little as her gut sags heavily to either side, twitching and bucking with her victims' struggles and the loud, churning gurgles of digestion.

As Em and Gen enjoy one another, the former on her knees, pumping a twitching cock in and out of her lover, Gen belches wetly, and is surprise to feel a heavy mass coming up at the same time. "Oh gods...help me!" Screams from between her jaws as the agonised, burnt, hairless head of the neko pushes up and out, twisting to stare back at Em "She's eaten u-mmmphh!"

"Glrrrp...sor-hic-ry." Gen gulps hard and squeaks an embarrassed apology, hiccupping, but in response Em simply fucks harder and faster, soon gasping out in delight as seed gushes deep into the mouse's ass, surging up through her bowels to make Soline's sweltering, slowly digesting life even worse as her head is immersed in a ball of sticky spunk. Flopping heavily to their sides, both panting and sweating in a heated pile, the duo cuddle and kiss, completely ignoring Gen's writhing, struggling gut and the cries from within. Later that night, Soline manages to wriggle her head free with a gurgled fart, but no sooner than Gen's pucker clamps around her throat, Em's throbbing, twitching cock shoves itself crudely into her mouth, stifling her cries and choking her roughly as it plunges straight into her throat. With Gen still snoring, and giving the occasional overly-full hiccup, Em snuggles in tight and thrusts, slowly, teasingly forcing Soline's head back inside and shoving the whole neko deeper...when she climaxes, the sheer force and quantity of spunk gushing out is enough to flood the poor, burning neko even deeper, shoving her right down into Gen's bowels. Grinning, Em gives her a kiss and drifts back to sleep.

Digestion takes several long days, with Soline's escapes growing increasingly less frequent, more often than not scuppered with a thick gothic cock. Eventually they stop altogether, and three days after that Gen wakes, pucker kneading Em's cock, with a meaty fart. Slipping out of bed and hurrying to the toilet, she perches on the seat and lets loose, the combined mass of two whole felines oozing out in a log of shit the size of Gen's thigh, coiling into the base of Solin-...of *Gen's* toilet. While nothing of the neko remains, several of Soline's bones and most of her clothing...including a butt-plug Gen was sure *she* hadn't touched, oozed out half buried in shit. As Gen saunters back into bed and snuggles up to her fuckbuddy, she realises she probably could have saved her sisters. But as

Em's cock finds its home in her...temporarily...empty rectum, she forgets to care, squeaking out her delight into the morning fuck.