

There was a small party in the mouse's bedroom, Genevieve's private stash of vodka was flowing freely...and no one noticed the maus slip away for a moment to lock the door, then to the bathroom to stuff the key into a condom and ease it up her urethra; Locking it safely away in her bladder.

Half an hour later the real fun began...Gen and one of her four friends, a cute girl only a foot taller than Gen and the maus began making out, and in front of the other three, and on to their catcalls, the kissing shifted into something a little more passionate. Eventually Gen was stretched out on her back, knees up, panties around one ankle...and with a muffled scream the girl's entire head vanished into her dripping wet, burning hot sex with a squelch! "Ahhh....good....*that's* how I like it. Ooh, c'mere cutie!" she squeaked, grabbing the pretty boy as he moved in, shocked, to help. Gyrating her hips, squishing her meaty cunny around her victim's neck and slowly working her shoulders, and then breasts, down and out of sight, Genevieve yanked downwards with surprising strength, the little four foot rodent packing a full grown wolf's head and shoulders straight down her throat before he could even scream, drool soaking into his clothes, lubricating him as she gulped powerfully. Bright, innocent eyes watched as the other two fled and tried uselessly to open the door or scream for help. The girl between her thighs vanished terrifyingly quickly, her naked, smooth skinned body soon reduced to an enormous...yet scarily compact set of bulges in Gen's belly...swiftly growing as she gulped and even bit greedily around her wolf, large ears twitching at the muffled screams and chokes. As her lips reached his chest, the wolf retched and bucked violently, making the tipsy Russian maus giggle as the poor boy plunged head first into the remains of whatever she ate for dinner...and more importantly, a stomach slightly bloated with several *litres* of premium vodka!

Her jaws worked down over his hips and legs, powerful, rippling, tugging throat muscles forcing him down into her stomach, stretching it out as large as she was, crushing and compacting the two inside...she even fancied she heard a bone or two snap. Enormous breasts resting atop her belly, she slid off the bed, still capable of carrying her increased weight, and *sauntered* across to the other two, giving a final gulp, dragging down his feet, and belching lewdly, right into the vixen's face, steaming hot air and spittle...and vodka, splattering her terrified features as she pressed against the door. "Lucky me, I saved the best for last! A vixen...almost as good as a cat really, and *you*" she turned, with a greedy...lustful grin, to the gecko gal, breastless but gorgeously curvy, and more than two feet taller than Gen!

Lashing her tail around the gecko's throat, tight enough for her to clutch at it, choking, she dragged the vixen back over to the bed by her tail. "I wonder if you're as flexible as a cat as well?" She wondered, winking brightly and stuffing that big, fluffy tail into her mouth. Humming delightedly at the taste, she chewed and gulped, soon stretching her jaws around the vixen's cute rear. Ignoring the screams and desperate, frantic pleading she sprawled back on the bed and kept gulping, drool running down her chin as she forced the poor fox to bend in two, feet up by her head, descending ass first into the vodka and wolf filled stomach. Gen even took the time to slurp over her face, before gulping down the ears, black feet and long black hair together, arching her back and *groaning*

as she felt her compact meal expand out inside her, shifting violently only to be crushed inwards around the likely already partially digested wolf.

Gen looked positively stuffed, clear imprints of two faces and three sets of body parts stretching her grey furred belly, her enormous breasts pushed so far up they threatened to smother her as she lay there. And yet...Gen rolled languidly onto her belly, giggling adorably at the sloshing and muffled screams of discomfort and pain as vodka soaked every inch of their slowly digesting bodies. (the girl in her cunt lucky enough to experience a digestion so slow she'd still be there in a week.). Still choking any screams out of the gecko, Gen spread her buttocks with both hands, revealing the greasy, dark ring. "Guess what cutie pie...only one hole left!" she'd taunt, before flexing that strong tail and *stuffing* the smooth, slightly slippery scaled gecko's head right up her backside, into the choking, rancid, sweltering heat of her rectum. As 'dressed' as the other two, in casual clothes, a few articles on the floor thanks to the heat, the gecko girl's clothes only brought Gen to new heights of pleasure as she grabbed with both hands, pushing and pulling...though she didn't need to, her powerful, rippling, clenching backdoor dragged and schlurked around the girl hard enough to force her deeper into the increasingly filthy bowels. By the time her chest was sliding out of sight, her screams mingled with retching and lost to the pudgy flesh, the going was tough, and Gen had to work to force her inside. Squeaking and gasping with pleasure and frustration, juices dripping down both girl's thighs, hinting at how utterly soaked...almost drowned, the poor girl in her womb was, Gen pushed and forced harder and harder, stretching herself to her limits, gasping with delight, the food in her stomach pressing up tightly against the sphincter to her throat, desperate to surge up even as her trained gag reflex kept everything locked inside the airtight, slimy sack.

Sweating, shuddering, panting, Gen heaved herself to her feet, pressing the gecko's feet into the bed and *sitting* backwards onto her legs, letting the weight of three additional people slooowly drag her down, slime and bubbles of escaping air oozing out from between her soft cheeks around the gecko's legs...as she reached the lizard's knees, Gen came to a total stop. "Mnnh...get... *in there!*" she grunted, punctuating each word with a bounce, rising up and *dropping* down, causing no end of pain and misery for the girl crammed already almost five feet deep into her intestines, utterly caked in filth and slime, and dripping in her own sweat at the cloying, sweltering heat of the Russian maus' powerful metabolism.

Sitting down heavily again, Gen shifted, rocking her hips from side to side with a pleased shudder. After a long minute, a noxious, long, powerful fart erupted from her backside, the gas having slowly bubbled down all the way over the poor gecko, letting her *feel* her last chance at freedom slip away. As soon as the first explosion of air bubbled out, Gen dropped down around the girl's calves, and as the long, gurgling stream of gas squeezed out around an entire body, she slipped smoothly down further and further, until she was sat fully on the bed. Clenching tightly, she trapped the last bit of gas as she rolled onto her enormous gut. Reaching back she pressed on the gecko's soles and relaxed at the same time, letting out an enormous fart right as she pressed, the gas gaping her hole wide, so that a light push sent the gecko's feet *vanishing* inside, dropping several inches deep down into the

girl's colon before the expulsion ended and her tight hole clenched up tiny again. "Ahh...much better...I love making room for seconds, don't you?" she teased, reaching down and pulling a pair of bright green cotton panties up over her wide ass, the crotch soaked utterly with maus cum in minutes as the constant struggles brought her to something of a climax.

Farting again, this time into her panties, the maus sighed contentedly and folded her arms atop her breasts, resting her head and drifting into sleep as numerous foul, filthy farts carrying her captives screams and tears into the open; bubbled and gurgled into her panties, inflating the fabric constantly as the struggles brought her to climax again and again in a matter of a few hours. The entire time her anus and pussy as tight and trim and closed as an innocent young girl's.

In the dead of night, when her belly was half the size it had begun, the mouse's head resting on her pillow finally, drooling and snoring cutely, movement began in her body, and slowly, but surely, two utterly soaked, wrinkled, bright red hands carefully pressed their way out of her pussy, her plump vulva spreading with disconcerting ease to 'birth' the poor girl's whole forearms, and then her head and shoulders, stretching and distending the mouse's panties. As soon as her face slipped free of the scalding depths, a long, noxious fart bubbled out just above her, inflating the mouse's panties around her head.

Tears of terror dripping down her sore cheeks, the girl wriggled, pushing and pulling herself free, tugging those panties down a little to get her first breath of clean air in six hours...unfortunately, she tried to brace against Gen's soft, heavy buttocks...her cum soaked hands effortlessly squelching together and plunging right into Gen's tailhole....and a thick, stiff lump of shit. It seemed the poor girl was the only surviving member of her friends...and that was soon to change. Even while asleep, Gen's pucker *flexed* dragging the poor girl inwards again, all the way past her elbows, stretching that hole wide for farts to gurgle up through the marsh of shit, and for a log to start to press out and stifle her screams with a 'kiss'. The poor girl could do nothing, as she was dragged inside, feeling the textures of the particularly dry, solid shit, lumps and balls of filth pressing in, moving to just barely admit her inside, some of the softer ones smushing around and into her, absorbing the mouse cum to grow mushier and smother her in shit as she was dragged out of the rodent's cunt, and straight up her ass, farts bubbling out around her, displaced air shifting to 'make room' for the lucky human. Eventually she was swallowed whole past the tight ring of muscle, and worked deeper still, coming to a rest bent up, cramped and contorted around a sharp bend somewhere deep in the maus's intestines...the sweltering heat seeming somehow worse than Gen's vagina, as it started to digest and burn, melting her away into nothing but more shit, but not before several long, agonizing hours of experiencing her friends smushing into her hair, caking her body, *ruining* her panties, all locked up behind an innocently small, tight little mouse's tailhole. The next morning Gen would wake delightedly, spending a few hours lazing on the bed, letting farts trickle down and escape, inflating and staining her panties beyond belief and immersing her room in a dank, musky stench, before she rose and made her way downstairs...not bothering to wreck her toilet, she simply tied a dressing gown around her colossal...albeit incredibly soft and hot, gut, and wandered down to the bottom of her college dorms, after a momentary, awkwardly clenching piss into her toilet to retrieve her door key. Slipping around back, she pushed open the lid of a dumpster, clambered up and perched on the

edge. "Mnh...Dasvidaniya comrades. It's been fun. If I didn't have lectures in an hour I'd hold onto you all week." She teased, groaning blissfully as bubbling farts and thick, crackled lumps of shit, no long logs, just hard lumps stuck together, oozed out, pouring down into the half full dumpster, four skulls and rather a lot of bones tickling her hole on the way out...though she only had the presence of mind to clench and *crush* one of the skulls...a humans, the rest just slopped free as easily as the rest of her shit.