

Panting, dripping with sweat, Genevieve jogged across the park, her bare feet, furless, the pink toes tipped in cute claws padded across grass and mud and pavement alike, the Russian 'maus' careful to take a longer stride across any odd stones or detritus on the ground. In nothing but a pair of spandex shorts, and a tight sports bra that entirely failed to contain her impressive bust, she would have drawn plenty of looks if there was anyone to see. Instead, the jiggling, expansive cleavage and sweat dripping down into it went entirely unnoticed as she ran, burning off the calories from her binge last week.

Or rather...*almost* completely unnoticed, as she left the park and hit pavement, three narrowed pairs of eyes followed her. Ten minutes later, Gen walked into her house, her fur sticking up in spikes from the sweat, resisting the urge to bend double and pant as she pauses in the hallway, hooks her thumbs into her panties, and tugs down...right as the door opens again. "Don't move lady or we'll av' yer 'ead!" An aggressively butch voice snaps, as a tall human, a fox, and a komodo dragon all walk into the gloomy hallway. Gen squeaks sharply in surprise and physically jumps at the shock. When she turns around, it's as a demi-human, scared into her 'submissive' form, a busty, curvy girl with large mouse ears and a long, whip-like tail. Her exhaustion is even more obvious in this form, her entire body shiny with sweat, beads of the steaming liquid dripping down between her breasts and over the curve of her hips.

The human laughs, moving forwards, "ooh, looky here...looks like the mouse has a defence mechanism..."

"I am *maus* not mouse!" Gen snaps, emphasising the 'ow-ooo' in 'mouse', "G-get out of my home!"

"Ooh, A Russian? I'm gonna *enjoy* spoiling you, bitch." The human girl laughs and closes the gap, shoving Gen roughly up against a door and tugging her shorts down to her knees, crudely grabbing at Gen's crotch and slipping a finger inside, sweat and moisture from the jog and entire day providing all the lube she needed to start fingering the protesting, squeaking mouse as her friends press deeper into the house, looking for valuables to steal.

As soon as they're gone, Gen glares and *clenches*, her inner folds rippling and *dragging* with impressive force, her vulva squelching around the woman's entire hand...before she can do more than gasp in astonishment, she's forced to bend, her arm slurped deeper, the powerful pussy crunching down tight around her and reaching her elbow in a matter of moments, the maus panting and groaning in utter delight...and mild discomfort it seems. "What the fuck...hel-mpphh!" The woman manages to get half a scream out before the demi-mouse hooks both hands behind her head and *pulls*, mashing her face-first into her cunt, groaning out as she stretches wide, swallowing up the terrified head into her dripping, sweaty, burning hot sex with a lewd schlorrrp. Gen cries out in surprise at the light pain, feeling uncomfortably full already, as she sits down heavily, forcing the woman to kneel as she grinds and works her pussy over the human's shoulders. As a demi her

natural abilities and flexibility appeared to be severely reduced, and it took her a lot of effort...even tears of pain, to *force* the human up into her twat, climaxing mid-way from the intense, heady mix of pleasure and pain. Even worse, as her taut, drooling lips stretched slowly over the girl's hips, dripping fluid down her legs, the door to Gen's kitchen slammed open and the vixen rushed back in, lured back by the screams of her friend and the maus.

"The fuck?!" she gasped, frozen, staring as the panting demi-mouse grinned wickedly at her and *pushed* herself down over the girl's hips, leaving just her legs visible, smoothly sliding up into a steadily shrinking cunny, her stomach incredibly distended and bulging, shapes visibly moving to accompany the muffled screams for help. The vixen instinctively rushed over, grabbing at the girl's feet, only to choke and stumble as Gen's tail wrapped viciously around her throat, squeezing so hard her lips turned a little blue "Ah ah. In motherland, vagina eats you..." the maus lingered, slurping the poor girl's legs deeper amid constant, lewd, liquid squelches. When her lips looked almost naturally stretched again, Gen turned and bent slightly, groaning as her belly sagged, and pulled the vixen in, cruelly letting out a rank, putrid fart right into her nose moments before she stuffed the vixen's entire head into her filthy colon. Sweaty, grimy buttocks came together around the fox's shoulders, massaging sweat into her fur as she retched and gagged into the foul tunnel. An anal girl, Gen's backdoor was actually stretchier than her pussy....but even so as a demi it was uncomfortable to have a whole head up there. Still...she couldn't stop now. "Ass eat you too..." she teased, farting around the screaming fox's head and *sitting* down heavily, her plump, curvy ass gyrating from side to side, slowly working apart to swallow up those shoulders. Not even bothering to clench around the human anymore, Gen focused entirely on the achingly enormous, painfully huge insertion inching lubelessly up into her colon and ass, albeit aided remarkably well with sweat and the ever present slime and filth lining her rectum and bowels. As the vixen's breasts sank inside, her fists pounding hard enough to bruise Gen's thighs and buttocks, the pressure started to force the human woman deeper inside, her twitching boots sloooowly forced up and in as more and more of the vixen sank up the other hole.

Tears leaking from her eyes, gen's pussy drooled its lust down her legs and onto the poor fox's belly, the demi-maus enjoying herself immensely even despite the pain. Working quickly, knowing the lizard could come in at any time, her large ears twitched as the screams of anger in her intestines slowly transformed into sobs and begs for mercy as the fully dressed vixen sank deeper into the filthy tunnel, little farts and bubbles of gas slipping out to make room as the mouse's body gurgled and ground down around them both, the fox soon joining her leather-clad human friend inside the maus, albeit in a much, much worse location. Groaning, barely able to breathe around such an enormous gut, the Demi-maus squeaked contentedly and leaned, snagging her shorts and slowly tugging them upwards, pulling them on just in time to let a long, rancid fart and a thick, gurgling, bubbling, fluid-laced queef out into them, feeling her cervix squueeeze the last of the human into her womb, letting her move around a fraction more, and pushing the poor fox around some tight bend, into her large intestines and a rather large mess.

Pushing out another messy queef, the maus moved over to the door just as it opened again and the lizard stomped in "What the hell are you two doing?! This is supposed to be a snatch and gr-aack!"

the confused reptile has no chance to finish her sentence. Stuffed or not...Gen can't let this one leave...what would it do to her reputation?! She stuffed the lizard's tail into her maw and gulped greedily, squeaking happily around it as she drags the female backwards, soon planting her backside in the demi's stretched jaws as they dislocate with a sickening, painful... crack. Her head disappears momentarily under the lizard's skirt, before slowly emerging again as she gulps and pulls, using her hands to stuff the struggling girl down inside, drool dribbling down her chin, mixing with the tears as she completely blanks the reptile, going into a bit of an autopilot, gulping and even lightly chewing, forcing the komodo to bend upwards, completely in half, the reptile sobbing in agony as her nose touches her toes moments before the mouse gives a thick, wet beeeelch and gulps a final time, pulling her meal down through the burp and letting her slip all the way down into her stomach.

"Oh...oh god...ow...it hurrrts" Gen whimpered, cradling her enormous gut. Sniffing and wiping away a few tears. Her breasts bulged up out of the neck of her jogging bra, and her shorts still hugged her rear, but between them the demi-mouse sported a gut three times larger than her own body, the thick flesh stretched, clearly displaying the imprints of at least two faces. "I...mnh, shouldn't have eaten you all...stupid." She cried, dragging herself upstairs and flopping onto her back on the bed. After gasping in pain and rolling onto her side, cradling her gut, she cursed, "Stupid cyka Em...I'll kill you for doing this to me" before grinning viciously through her tears, strengthening her voice enough to punch the imprint of a face near her hip and giggle "Mnh....enjoy digesting girls...I don't know how slow my acids work in this form." Licking her lips, relishing their struggles even despite herself she relaxed, belching again and letting out a raunchy, wet sounding queef, before passing out into a food coma; her tail swishing.

For a full week she didn't wake, alternating between snoring cutely, drooling on her pillow, and...for the first four days, crying with pain in her sleep. Repeatedly...particularly through the nights, the human in her pussy managed to fight and claw her way to freedom, the stretchy spandex pulling, but giving her enough room to get partway out, screaming for help, desperately calling to her increasingly weak, whimpering friends, often getting a rancid fart to the face before being sucked back inside, Gen's cunt 'belching' out a meaty queef around her fingertips as if satisfied with its meal. Each time she looked a little worse for wear, her clothes slowly melting off, her skin and hair slowly paling, looking thinner and more exhausted for lack of food and being constant baked in the scalding heat of Gen's womb.

By the third night the other two gave no responses save for gurgled begging noises and constant, weak sobbing...and the next night when the human, hair falling out in patches, her skin stark white, caked in a thick layer of womb slime, managed to claw a hand and head out into the stained, acrid atmosphere in Gen's shorts, she heard nothing but ominous digestion noises.

Eight days after they broke into the house, after Gen's holes had remained tightly closed without interruption for three whole days, her pussy queefed loudly, and two hands, looking very..../melted/

pressed out, skin sloughing off as they gripped her lips and the human cautiously pulled herself out. "Mary....Kakrau? wake up...I'm getting out!" she hissed, twisting to look at the demi's huge gut...instead of a response though, Gen shifted in her sleep and groaned, making the girl freeze. She clutched her gut and mumbled something, her body caked in sweat and tears and positively *stinking*, only to let out a long, filthy, gurgling fart, one that gave the impression shit wasn't far behind, and as the fart was petering out, a phone plopped out of her hole! Desperate, the girl grabbed it up and stared in horror, on the half melted, cracked screen Mary's mother's phone number glowed weakly, the battery almost dead, and the phone casing cracked and showing severe acid damage. "Oh....oh my god...please...HELP!" the human screamed, dropping the phone in panic and clawing at the spandex shorts, but as soon as she pulls another inch free, Gen's muscles clamp down and *suck* her swiftly back inside, the girl clings to the rim of her shorts "Please! You can't *do* thmpph!" her hand clings defiantly for a moment longer, the only thing still visible, before it's torn free and swallowed up, letting Gen's spandex shorts snap back up over her rear. Gen sighed in relief, still snoring, and her pussy let out a gurgling, oozing queef, powerful enough to inflate the panties...and spat out the cracked, broken phone once again.

The next morning, Gen finally stirred, crawling out of her pit of a bed. She sat on the edge for a moment, before her eyes widened and she *launched* herself forwards to race into the bathroom, not bothering to lock the door as she stumbled sleepily out of her shorts, plopped her ass down on the toilet seat, and relaxed with a groan of relief. Immediately a long, gurgling fart escaped, carrying Mary's final breath with it, and as soon as that ended the pent up pressure escaped by way of an enormous, creamy, pasty log of crap coiling out like an enormously long brown snake, pitted with broken shards of bone and plenty of indigestible hair. Too soft to break off, Gen simply groaned and leaned forwards, elbows on her knees, as a single, five minute long log oozed free, coiling down into the pit of a toilet. Eventually the shit ended, followed by a string of wet, slimy, shitty farts, accompanied by slimy, shit caked clothes, ruined beyond recognition, and the few items they'd had on them, a rather large pile of heavy metal coins clattered out, studding the pile below, followed by an enormous komodo dragon skull and one of the sandals the fox had been wearing...strangely the fox's skull never emerged...or perhaps it did, so utterly buried in a log of shit it was never visible.

Done with that part, a huge stream of yellow steaming piss erupted from her urethra; the stolen, drained and absorbed moisture of three whole beings, bloating her bladder for days and finally escaping, pooling around the shit and released remains below, queefs and splatters of cum accompanying the piss, and continuing long after it ends, all the trapped air gurgling out, vibrating her vulva as several gallons of cum surge out of her womb in a warm, pleasant mess, carrying with them the woman's shirt, her underwear, an enormously long mess of leather Gen vaguely remembered to be a trenchcoat...somewhere in the midst she hoped the girl's gloves came out, and finally, after a bit of grunting and effort, Gen managed to squeeze out the enormous, completely undissolved knee-high boots she'd worn. The maus makes to stand up, only to sit down again with a fart and queef as a human skull plops from her pussy, followed by a surging tidal wave of cum. "Aha...there you are. Mnhh....All done?" she asks when her body stops expelling others.

Growling at the sound of a doorbell, Gen tugs her shorts back up, not bothering to wipe or clean herself, and runs down, stinking of sweat and cum, and tugs open the door, only to stare in shock...and anger, at Emalee...still as a Demi-maus "You...you did this to me didn't you...*cyka!*"