

The tribal kat stretched out, her tail draped lazily over the thick branch she'd slept on. It had been several months since Soline had discovered the group of adventurers, and they'd all but disappeared from the world; the piles of shit and cum taken by animals, the edible clothes devoured, and their campsite overrun with wildlife once more. The only real sign of thirteen girl's fates lay in a thicker layer of cute pudge on the towering panther's belly, a heavier, softer backside...and a lingering memory of their taste and a wishful dream of more.

Sure enough, her dreams were answered that day, as her powerful feline ears pricked, detecting familiarly fluid streams of noise in the distance. Rolling to her side she dropped the twenty feet to the ground, her loincloth rising up to expose a plump, moist vulva before she landed into a silent crouch, one leg spread out wide. Rising, the feline clad in nothing but a boob-tube and loincloth slunk silently through the jungle, towards the source of the noise. Less than five minutes away from the abandoned campsite she discovered them, the sight of six new meals, dressed just like before and *smelling* just as good, tramping through the forest towards the campsite made the feline grin broadly, drool dribbling down her chin as she began to purr. Resisting the urge to just pounce, she stalked the group as they discovered the old campgrounds, exploring in horror, noting the slashed tents and discarded, partially digested boots and clothes. The six set up their own tents on the outskirts of the old site, and this time Soline could watch from a tree directly above them as they cleared the ground, set up smoking torches, built a fire and cooked themselves some food. The latter just made Soline drool even more...she'd never even *dreamed* of putting dead meat in a fire, but she could *smell* how utterly, utterly delicious it became, and resolved to try it when she'd finished off the latest bounty the jungle had given her.

That night, when everyone was asleep, Soline dropped into their camp, looking at the three tents, and as before, stole through their belongings, fishing out enough rope and clothing to bind and gag them all. She slunk into the first tent, gagging them both and tying them up, adding a little extra rope to tie both girls feet together so when she dragged one outside, the other was pulled out behind. Dropping them unceremoniously beside the roaring fire, leaving them to squirm at the heat, she did the same to the second tent, sticking one girl under each arm to carry them out, but when she entered the final tent, the muffled screaming finally enough to wake the remaining two....she discovered there weren't two, only one, a single girl fully dressed, her clothing darkened with sweat, shifting to stare and scream at the gluttonous panther.

Wordlessly, Soline snatched her up and *crammed* that hat-clad head into her mouth, gulping heartily as she started to back out, forcing the adventurer to her butt, half dragged half crawling backwards after the panther even as greedy, sucking, surging gulps dragged her deeper inside, bending backwards and down into that slimy abyss of a throat, her arms soon pinned to her sides as the feline slurped and licked, soaking her clothing in drool and wicking away the taste of sweat and flesh. The others could see Soline's increasingly sticky pussy glistening in the firelight whenever the wind caught her loincloth, but by the time she pulled free, her jaws were working their way around the adventurer's thighs. Soline had figured the final girl was elsewhere...maybe she'd fled or been eaten by a wolf...but in fact the girl had only left to piss against a tree, and as Soline gave a thick gulp,

those knees hooking over her jaw, dangling limply, weakly kicking as the poor thing struggled inside, her tent-mate returned, and froze.

“What....th-....spit my girlfriend out you monster!!” she shrieked, running across towards the panther and lashing out, leaping through the air, one foot extended into a martial arts kick at Soline’s backside. Rather than doing any harm though, the panther simply shifted her hips a tiny bit and, with a sickeningly lewd, filthy squelch, the adventurer came to a halt knee deep in the feline’s rectum, her boot entirely hidden from view, the sudden intrusion enough to make Soline gasp sharply, and shift her focus to the girl behind, leaving the legs dangling from her mouth; completely forgotten. Soline purred delightedly and *clenched*, inner walls kneading around that leg, coaxing the adventurer on the ground to shift and put her other shin-length boot against the panther’s buttocks and *push*. Instead of the intended effect, it simply made her scream out in terror as that foot plunged into the swelteringly hot, slimy, smothering flesh of the predator’s rectum, a little fart of displaced air gurgling out as Soline *clenched*, her tail raised high and twitching in delight as her pucker and inner muscles rippled, pulling and dragging the frantic girl deeper, leaving her to claw at the ground and throw pebbles at the panther’s broad backside in an effort to escape as the damp, sweaty hole netted her shorts and hips. Leaning up and back, Soline reached backwards and wrestled with the girl for a minute, catching her arms and shoving them crudely up her ass, purring in pleasure as she hooked one hand over the girl’s shoulder and *pulled* her inwards, gasping lightly as those breasts spilled into her already stretched depths.

The panther never spoke a word, not making a noise beyond purrs and the occasional inhalations or sighs of delight...well...and the positively *lewd*, obscene noises her body made, farting and squelching thickly around the screaming girl, her voice lost into the thick, dark jungle, miles from help, as that thick tailhole slipped steadily over her face, letting out a final little fart around her face before squishing closed, sealing her on the wrong side of a panther’s anus. Only her long, bright red hair poked free, glaringly visible to her friends, showing off just how *close* to freedom their friend was. Clearly pleased with herself, Soline padded slowly around on all fours, her heavy, bulging gut sagging between her limbs as she licked her lips, around those kicking legs, eyes fixated on the remaining four. She belched wetly around the legs, and seemed to remember they were there finally; as she grabbed one of the girls bound together she tipped her head back and gave a long, slow, taunting gulp, letting everyone see the hard bulges of two heels sliiding down her throat and into her collar. Giving another burp she rose up onto her knees and casually dragged the girl by her hair down and under that revealing loincloth

Her arousal was more than obvious, if the potent, caramel and cum tinted musk wasn’t enough, thick, gooey pearls of juices roiled down her legs from her dripping cunt, the vulva swollen and meaty, lips even parted a little with anticipation, so hot it made the girl’s face sweat as she was pulled whimpering and struggling closer. The panther had planned to eat all six, but that little happy accident with her backdoor had given Soline...ideas...ideas that became terrifyingly obvious as she pushed and shoved the girl’s head and shoulders right up her pussy, the already oversized lips stretching with the same impossible elasticity as her other orifices and gut seemed to, fluids running down the girl’s clothes and splattering the ground as she struggled...none more so than the second girl tied to her feet. Inch by inch she crammed the human inside, shuddering and quivering with

pleasure. She didn't even bother to strip them, just swallowing up clothes, and all the bulging objects in her pockets, in her desire to stuff her womb to the brim. Eventually, groping her breasts, her nethers gave a final, muscular ripple, the lips squishing inwards as they *sucked* those booted feet inside, before letting out a thick queef, splatting cum right over the second pair of boots, her loose lips gaping slightly around the rope, and just behind, a mass of red hair poked out of her seemingly normal sized tailhole.

Realising the feline wasn't sated with an *entire person* up her cunny, the second girl kicked and struggled, biting at her gag and flopping onto her belly to claw at the ground, her efforts completely useless as she was yanked deeper, unable to really even feel the heat until the drooling lips were above her boots and sliding up her thighs. Her insertion was much slower... the panther slowly reaching her limits, but eventually she had a second girl inside, kneeling, legs spread wide and leaning back on her hands, her enormous gut sagging to the ground and completely concealing the two soaked hands desperately clinging to the outside of her fat pussy. Soline flexed her inner muscles, sucking air in and queefing it right back out a few times, lewd, messy, gurgling pussy-belches until she dislodged those hands and claimed them, working the second girl right up into her scorching hot, smothering womb. Everyone inside her still entirely conscious and kept alive with thin trickles of stale air, turning her gut into a surging mass of bulges and movement and muffled, horrified screams and sobbed begging that only made the last two girls white with terror. Grabbing one of them, the mostly naked girl, clad in just panties, a bra and boots, having been caught moments before she left to take a pee, Soline dragged her closer, finding it increasingly difficult to move. Barely even noticing the fact the girl had wet herself, her legs coated in yellow piss, her panties stained, the panther stuffed her head into her maw and slurped over it, getting her nice and slick before twisting and turning on her belly, settling her weight atop the mass of people and presenting her dripping, gaping cunny to the two girls...moments before she filled it with a third girl

The going was much slower, the panther's vulva bulging and rippling powerfully just to claim a single inch. As the last, terrified girl watched, she could see the long mass of red hair slowly vanishing from sight. The panther was so full that forcing another person up her pussy was finally shoving the poor thing in her ass deeper and deeper to make room. As Soline's nethers slowly, languidly, greedily inched wider and wider, before *schlurking* thickly around the girl's wide, piss-lubricated hips, dragging them inwards, the adventurer in her rectum was finally forced deep enough for the last strands of hair to be slurped up out of sight, the screaming, wriggling mass slipping around the first bend in the feline's bowels, into her colon and intestines. Shifting, feeling those boots kicking hard against the dirt, Soline leaned back *heaving* her gut upwards to 'fall' onto the locked straight legs, forcing them all the way up into her pussy in a single, fluid, squelching motion; enough to make the panther 'speak' for the first time, a sharp, delighted *groan* of pleasure as her butt plopped heavily onto the ground, lips around those boot-clad ankles.

Drooling, beside herself with pleasure, already climaxing hard, she rocks back onto her belly, big enough to treat like a bed by now...albeit a very lumpy, squirming one, and looks over her shoulder

at the last girl. She's clearly already utterly full...but...how could she resist one more? The human sobs with fear, wetting herself right there and then, though no one but the tribal, primitive panther is left to see, as that tail snakes down over the still protruding boots and *grabs* her by the throat, dragging her sharply across and up, and planting her tear-stained face against the mud and filth-caked soles of her friend's boots. The panther gave a long, messy, meaty queef, clearing enough space to cram feet, head and shoulders up her pussy, shivering in delight as she twisted and flexed, reaching back to grab and pull, forcing the writhing, struggling body deeper. It took almost thirty minutes to claim her final toy, only managing it with the odd belch and foul fart or gooey queef, displacing air and creating enough room to cram her inwards a bit more. With her lower legs still to go, Soline dragged herself bodily across the campsite to a particularly suitable rock, shifting to crouch, she plants those feet on the rock and *sits* down, setting her entire weight atop the poor girl, still only barely managing to slide down. Shifting, grunting and wriggling her hips, she lets out a final, long, bubbling queef, sliding the rest of the way down with it, her lips squishing right over the girl's feet and down around the rock as she comes to sit on the floor, using the stone to shove her toy a bit deeper inwards, fully past her vulva.

Flopping heavily forwards, dragging herself off the rock with a sexual sucking squelch she belched hard, accidentally allowing the girl in her stomach to shove up and out. "Auugh! Oh...g-god, it...it buuurns!" she screamed, getting her belly out, enough for Soline to taste the piss on her body, before the panther gulped greedily, placing a hand over her burned, slimy, acid coated face and *shoving* her back inside, deep throating her down through another belch before a powerful, hungry gulp claimed her completely again. Purring contentedly and hiccupping, the panther cradled her gut and promptly passed out, snoring lightly, interspersed with over-stuffed hiccups. The girl up her ass has no hope of escape, shoved a dozen feet deeper and trapped above four writhing girls in Soline's womb, but the next morning, one of those up her snatch manages to wriggle her head free, gasping the cold air, thick, whitish goop dripping down her pale, dehydrated face. Her efforts to wriggle free dislodge something else though, and right above her head a thick, noxious, meaty fart escapes the panther's bowels, a slime caked cell phone and a smeared, though intact pair of glasses worn by the orally ingested girl splatter out along with the gas. Before the girl can do more than gape in horror as the realisation hits home, the panther's pussy ripples and *drags* her back inside, loosening a thick, meaty queef as soon as those strands of hair are dragged out of sight again.

That evening, the panther stirs, lifting onto all fours and padding to the edge of the campsite, stifling a satisfied burp. Her stomach is still enormous and very bulgy, but almost motionless, dragging along the ground beneath her as she shifts to crouch by a tree and relaxes, a long, wet fart moments before a thick, creamy log of shit, stuffed with bones and clothes and clumps of undigested hair, begins to ooze out. Midway through another escape attempt stretches her satiated vulva around a girl's head, her hair dissolved away. Gasping, and retching at the stench of shit, she opens her eyes, a cry for help choked into silence as she finds her nose almost touching a polished white skull half-buried in the log of shit. She stares in horror for a full minute as the panther finishes releasing almost a hundred pounds of shit and undigested objects, finally coming to her senses enough to start to scream, only for Soline to *clench* slurping her head right back up. Relaxing once her cervix clamps

shut around the girl again, Soline lets a queef bubble out and pushes up onto to feet, rubbing her enormous belly as she saunters into the forest. Several days later she finally releases a long stream of urine, followed by a *flood* of thick, gloopy white cum, stretching her lips wide enough for the clothes and objects of all four girls to spill out through the flood without even scratching her velvety tunnel. The eight boots offer up a little more resistance, delighting the panther to no end as they plop thickly out, thudding down into the puddle of cum and piss, and Soline even lingers, pushing a boot back inside, using it like a dildo for a few moments before letting the release continue. Eventually, the cum slows to a dribble, an enormous queef, all the air keeping them alive, carrying the last few globs out...and a walkie-talkie. Finally able to get signal again now it's outside the panther's body, the talkie crackles into life "Hello? Beta Team, we thought we'd lost you! Where are you?!" a female voice calls from the other end. Curious, apparently not understanding, but recognising human voice, Soline scoops up the handset and gives it a long, wet schlurp. She frowned, annoyed it just tasted like metal and her own cum, and she tossed it back into the pile of undigested clothing and cum, and sauntered off into the forest, deciding to shift her hunting grounds to include the area humans seemed to appear in.