

Deeper:  
A Sequel to The Bet  
By: Zombie Slave

It was unseasonably warm for March. A high of 85 degrees today. Mara brushed a strand of stray brown hair away from her eyes and then reached down to turn on the air conditioner of her Kia. Normally she hated using the air conditioner until July, when the real heat came, but today she had to give in. The sweat breaking out on her brow and the heat of the sun shining through the windows reminded Mara too much of what had happened two weeks ago.

It reminded her of the unwilling journey she had taken inside her roommate's colon.

The thought, even two weeks later, still made Mara's face twist and contort in disgust. It was all supposed to have been just some stupid bet, an almost childish dare, but money had been on the line, and both Mara and her roommate had been determined to win. The contest had been simple. Mara had been shrunk down to three inches tall. If she could last through two hours of Kate's taunts without freaking out enough to demand to return to normal size, then she would win two thousand dollars. But if Kate could make her give up, then *Kate* would win two grand from Mara.

The contest had been a cinch--until Kate had picked up Mara, took her into the bathroom, dropped her panties and actually *shoved* Mara's tiny squirming body right up her ass! The experience had been dreadful. Mara had been helpless as she had squirmed in the oppressively tight tunnel that was designed to gather and expel waste from the body. Mara had to endure the heat, the slimy, squeezing walls, and the sewer-like smell until Kate had finally defecated Mara from her body. Mara had fallen into the toilet like a turd. Luckily for her Kate didn't flush.

At that point Mara had given in, screaming to be returned to normal size. She lost the bet, forked over the money she owed Kate, and had spent every day since fuming at her roommate for what she had done. After two weeks, Mara felt her temper cooling off a bit though. She knew she would forgive her best friend, but that still didn't help dampen the horrid experience Kate had put her through. At night Mara would often wake from a nightmare, tangled in her bedsheets, thinking she was trapped inside the warm flesh of Kate's rectum. Not only was it disgusting, but damn embarrassing as well.

Turning the wheel of the Kia and pulling onto the street where she rented a house with Kate, Mara thought she should probably make an effort tonight to talk to Kate. Things had been awkward lately between them, but it was probably time to move forward. As angry as she had been, Mara didn't want to lose Kate as a friend--and deep down she knew Kate hadn't been trying to hurt her, only to disgust her enough to forfeit the contest and win the money.

Well she had certainly done that. Mara had been doing overtime at the architectural firm where she worked to try and make up some of the money she'd lost.

She pulled into the driveway and parked next to Kate's Camry. She stepped out of the cool air of the car and into the heat of the early evening. She

made her way up to the door, her high-heels clicking on the concrete walk, reaching up with one hand and removing the hairpins that held her hair up over her neck, releasing the silky waterfall of brown hair to fall against her shoulders. Just as she was about to insert her key in the lock the door opened from the inside.

"Oh, good, you're home," Kate said cheerily, her face plastered with her trademark smile, teeth gleaming behind wide, plush lips. Mara was surprised to see that her roommate was shoeless, dressed only in an extremely short pair of satiny, gleaming green shorts and a plain white tank top stretched tightly over her bosom. Normally Kate preferred skirts or dresses, even when lounging around the house. To see her so...*informal*...looked odd to Mara.

Mara didn't quite know what to say. She and Kate hadn't spoken much since the contest, but right now Kate seemed to be her normal, perky self as if nothing had happened.

"Come in, hurry, I...uh...I need your help," Kate said, stepping aside to let her roommate in.

Stepping inside the house, Mara put her purse down on the small table near the front door before turning to face her friend. "What's wrong? What's going on?"

Kate bit her lower lip and looked down, pouting. "Well, I know you've been pretty upset with me lately, and I...well...please don't be mad at me but I need your help with something. I don't know what to do!"

"Okay, okay," Mara said, concerned. *What have you gotten yourself into now, Kate?* she thought. "Just tell me what you need."

"This is really going to piss you off but I really need your help. Oh!" Kate's face suddenly contorted. A low gurgling sound sounded from her belly. Kate put a hand on her belly, just above her naval.

"Are you sick? I have Pepto in the cabinet--"

"No it's not that. Come in and sit down and I'll explain."

Mara followed her roommate into the living room. Kate hurried over to the couch and sat down, motioning Mara to come sit beside her. Mara did so, wanting to know what Kate was so worked up about.

"Okay so after what happened two weeks ago...you know...when I shrunk you," Kate began. She looked nervous, like she didn't want to say what she was about to reveal. "Well I got online and I told a bunch of people about it on an internet forum."

Anger immediately boiled up within Mara. She closed her eyes, counted silently in her head, willing her temper to stay controlled. "Shit, Kate. You *told* people? On the internet? Dammit what you did was humiliating enough without other people knowing!"

"I know, I know, I'm sorry," Kate said, her words spilling out in a rush. "I just couldn't help myself. You know I bought that shrink-gun because, well, obviously I wanted to shrink people with it. Once I had used it with you I just had to tell people about it. There are entire online communities who are into this stuff."

Mara sat with her elbows on her knees, her face hidden in her hands. "Please tell me you didn't give out our real names, Kate."

"Well..."

"Dammit, Kate!"

"I'm sorry, I just wasn't thinking. But listen, Mara, once I posted online

about our bet, I started getting *hundreds* of requests for people who wanted me to shrink them and do the exact same things to them that I was doing with you."

"Yeah, right."

"No, I'm *serious*, Mara. They wanted me to do the exact same thing I did to you. They wanted me to shrink them and...umm...insert them inside me just like I did you."

Mara looked up from behind her hands. "Bullcrap. Nobody would want to do something disgusting like that. It's just--just crazy."

"I'm telling you, Mara, I got hundreds of posts begging me to do it. Most of them were guys and were, quite frankly, really sexual about it, which made me feel pretty uncomfortable, but there was this one person, a woman, who I started talking with through private messages. She wanted to be shrunk, she wanted to be inside of me the way you were--and she told me she'd pay five thousand dollars if I let her do it. Five *thousand* dollars, Mara!"

"Somebody's feeding you a bunch of bullshit, Kate. You need to get off those internet sites. You need to--"

"No you don't understand!" Kate said, her eyes wide. "It's not bullshit. It's already done. I arranged to meet her here at the house today to do it. I got half the money up front and I'll get half after she's done. It's already done. I shrank her and, well, she's inside me right now as we speak."

"You've got to be kidding me," Mara said, stunned.

"Nope. I shrank her smaller than I shrank you, about an inch tall. I don't fully understand it but she's fascinated with body exploration. She crawled around in my mouth, then I--" Kate paused here, her face turning red. "--I let her crawl into my vagina, all the way in."

Mara's jaw dropped. She couldn't believe what she was hearing. Was this a dream? She would have sworn it was if she hadn't remembered working all day.

"And then after spending some time in there and crawling back out, Kate continued, "There was only one more place she wanted to go--the same place you went--up my ass." Kate shrugged. "I know it's gross. I don't get it, but if she wants to crawl up there and pay me five grand for the privilege--why not? But here's the problem, she's been in there for a long time. I think she crawled really far in, maybe too far. I'm worried something's happened to her. I think I can kind of feel movement in there, but I'm not sure. I tried sticking a finger up as far as I could but I can't feel her in there. What if she, you know, smothers and dies inside me? I need to figure out how to get her out!"

"Go sit on the toilet," Mara said, not entirely sure every single thing Kate was telling her was anywhere near true. "Poop her out."

"Mara, I tried that. Nothing happened. Please, Mara I've got to get her out somehow. I don't want to be a murderer!"

"Calm down. You're telling me the absolute truth here? You're not screwing with me? You actually shrunk a woman and, crazy as it sounds, shoved her up your ass?"

"Well, she crawled in, I didn't shove her--but yes!"

"Okay so here's what we do. Get in the car and we'll go to the hospital. They can--"

"No!" Kate interrupted. "How am I going to explain a shrunken woman inside my large intestines. Plus if she smothers to death or something they'll turn me in to the police!"

"Well what the hell are we supposed to do?" Mara said.

"That's why I need your help. I can send you in after her."

Mara put her hands up, palms outward, shaking her head violently.

"Ooooh no. No, no, no. Out of the question."

"Please, Mara," Kate said, her face full of desperation. "It's easy. I have it all worked out. I shrink you, tie a piece of thread to your ankle. You crawl in, find her, make sure she's okay. She may have just passed out or something. Then I just pull you both out. I'll split the money with you. You get everything back you lost to me plus five hundred bucks."

"Absolutely not." Mara said.

Tears started to well up and then leak from Kate's eyes. Huge drops glistened as they ran down her cheeks. "Please, Mara. She hasn't crawled out yet and I'm really worried. I couldn't take it if she...died...inside of me."

Mara sighed heavily and rubbed a hand over her forehead. The tears had done it. Kate wasn't joking around. The girl was scared. Really scared. In the back of Mara's mind, no matter how revolting it sounded, Mara knew she was going to do what Kate asked.

"Let me change clothes," Mara said as she stood up.

Less than ten minutes later Mara watched the world change shape as Kate zapped her with the shrink-gun. Mara wore the same clothes she had worn two weeks ago when she had been shrunk--skintight black jogging shorts, a black sports bra that left her toned midriff exposed. This time she wore her tennis shoes, thinking they'd give her more grip against the slimy living walls inside Kate's body. Her hair she had pulled back tightly against her skull and was held in a ponytail.

Mara had been standing on Kate's bed, between Kate's legs (who was on the bed reclined against a pile of pillows), so that when she shrank, she would already be in position. She shrank...down...down...down, smaller and smaller. Mara absently clicked the flashlight she held in her hand on, then off again, on, off, trying to distract herself from the vertigo she felt as she shrunk.

When it was over, Mara stood a mere one inch tall. To her left and right were the smooth, creamy walls of Kate's thighs. Mara was awestruck. Kate was absolutely colossal. Standing between her legs was like being at the bottom of a canyon of flesh.

The canyon walls moved as Kate shifted position. Mara watched the giant hook gigantic thumbs into the elastic of the green shorts she wore. A massive shadow passed overhead as Kate pulled the shorts down her legs and over her feet. Mara didn't see the circus tent sized shorts fall to the floor. Instead, her gaze was riveted straight ahead.

Kate spread her legs wide on the bed as if she had no shame at all. Mara gulped hard as she looked at her best friend's massive womanhood. It was so damn *huge*. Kate's mound was like a fleshy cliff-face, split down the middle by long, moist labia. The labia were relaxed, parted slightly. Mara could see the hint of something between them--the pink, shadowed entrance to Kate's vagina. It was like looking at the opening to a massive cave.

*Damn, Kate. You let this woman you met, a complete stranger, crawl in there?* Mara thought. The thought made Mara wince. She was no prude, but she liked men. She had no desire to be this close to any woman's privates--even her

best friend's. She could definitely see why Kate had gotten hundreds of requests from guys on the internet to experience this though.

"Mara," Kate's voice boomed. "Tie the thread around your ankle while I get myself ready for you to climb in."

Kneeling down on the fabric bed-sheet that made up the "ground" that Mara stood on, Mara picked up the loose end of thread that Kate had cut and placed there in preparation for her journey and began to tie the end in a loose slip-knot around her left ankle. As she worked and tested the knot, she looked up.

*Ugh that is so gross!* she thought as she saw what Kate was doing now. Kate had taken a small bottle of something from the bedside nightstand--Mara recognized it as K-Y brand personal lubricant, and had smeared the glistening liquid onto the fingers of each hand. Then, legs splayed wide, Kate used the fingers of her left hand to gently spread her ample buttocks below her labia, exposing her dark, puckered anus. Kate then pressed the well lubricated tip of the middle finger of her free hand against her sphincter and pushed.

Mara stood up straight, the thread fastened securely to her ankle. She watched Kate's massive finger plunge into her giant anus up to the second knuckle. She knew what Kate was doing. She had seen her do it before just a few weeks ago. That round doorway below Kate's vagina was meant to be an exit only. It was normally clamped so tightly that nothing was getting up there. In order for Mara to be able to crawl inside, even at her miniscule size, Kate needed to work at the muscled orifice with her finger, stretching it and relaxing it enough to create an open portal.

The shrunken woman marveled at how easily her roommate dipped a finger into her ass. The giant girl didn't show any signs of discomfort, as if she had done this many times before. Mara began to wonder about her friend, and what else she didn't know about her.

"Almost ready, just another minute or two," Kate said. Her sphincter was visibly relaxing around her finger. "Come closer and get ready."

*I cannot believe this is happening,* Mara thought as she took a reluctant step forward. As she walked she felt the heat of Kate's sex, emanating from the giant woman's cave-like vagina like a furnace. She could smell it too--the unique womanly musk mixed with a hint of a fouler smell--the smell coming from the *other* cave where Mara was headed.

As Mara walked, Kate worked at her anus, pulling gently to the side with her finger, stretching the hole larger. It was difficult, her sphincter always wanting to squeeze closed and resume its normal shape. Once it was relaxed enough, Kate pressed the well lubricated middle finger of her free hand into the opening and let that finger slip inside as well. Now, using two fingers instead of one, she could gently pull at the round orifice, letting it relax and yawn open.

"Ugh, the smell is horrible," Mara said, wrinkling her nose. She stood between Kate's buttocks now, her roommate's anus was just above her head, the round puckered sphincter spread and held open by two massive, wet fingers.

With a flick of her thumb Mara turned on her flashlight and pointed its beam up into the dark tunnel beyond Kate's fingers. The light illuminated smooth walls that glistened wetly as if coated with transparent slime. The walls themselves were such a dark pink that they appeared almost red. Mara could even see the merest hint of fine blue capillaries running beneath their wet surface. From her angle, Mara could only see a short distance inside the rectal canal--and it was

almost enough to make her give up on this crazy idea.

*What am I doing?* she thought. *I can't go in there. It's her ASS! This is sooo disgusting.* But then she thought about the other woman, the woman that Kate claimed was trapped inside her...somewhere. Was this the only way? Going to the hospital seemed like the most logical thing to do, but now they had wasted enough time already. What if the woman was in dire need of help *now*?

*Kate, we have a lot to talk about when this is over.* Taking a deep breath, and instantly regretting it considering the smell, Mara focused on her task at hand. She tossed the flashlight up into the tunnel and then, bending at the knees, she jumped as high as she could.

Her hands barely caught the fleshy lower edge of Kate's sphincter. Mara hung there for a moment, her fingers digging into the puckered flesh. Mara was athletic and had no problems pulling herself up by her arms. She grunted as she pulled. Foul air wafted out of the tunnel and Mara did her best to control her gag reflex as she lifted a leg over the edge of Kate's anus and hoisted herself into her friend's rectum.

A small sweat had broken out on Mara's brow, partially from the exertion of climbing up here and partially from the oppressive heat of Kate's body. Mara absently wiped the sweat away from her eyes with the back of her hand and then picked up the flashlight.

Mara was kneeling on the soft, squelchy floor of Kate's rectum, her knees dimpling the dark pink flesh. Kate's enormous fingers were to the left and to the right, still holding and keeping the tunnel relaxed and wide open to the outside world. Kneeling this way, Mara's head still almost brushed the slimy ceiling of the tunnel. It was going to be a tight journey as she ventured in deeper; she would have to crawl. But at least she wasn't larger like she had been two weeks ago. At three inches tall Kate's bowels had squeezed and constricted her so tightly Mara had hardly been able to move at all. At one inch tall, she should at least be able to maneuver...she hoped.

Shining the light dead ahead, Mara illuminated the tunnel. The light gleamed off the smooth walls. Kate's rectal cavity seemed to be relatively short in length. A short distance away the smooth cylindrical walls of the tunnel seemed to end in a sort of dead end. Mara figured that's where the tube of Kate's rectum made twisted to merge into the large intestine beyond.

And that's exactly where Mara had to go if she wanted to find the woman trapped inside Kate.

"Ugh, oh this is gross!" Mara said as she bent forward and placed her free hand against the floor. It was warm, moist, soft yet firm. It was horrible to think she was touching the ground of a tunnel used for disposing of fecal matter, but at least, from what it looked like so far, everything seemed fairly "clean". Thankfully there were no chunks of bodily waste clinging to the walls. If there were, Mara didn't think it would be possible to go any further. The trapped woman would have to be left to her fate.

Mara crawled awkwardly forward. It was hard to hold the light straight out and crawl on one hand and two knees, but she managed. She plodded slowly forward, her knees trudging through the slimy liquid on the ground that must have been a combination of natural body fluids and K-Y lubricant from Kate's fingers. She crawled in farther. Sweat dripped down Mara's face. It was so damn hot!

"Hello? Anybody in here?" Mara called out, hoping the trapped woman

was just around the corner. If so she could pull her out and be done with this ordeal. Mara listened. She received no answer.

"Hello? Hey, umm--" Just then Mara realized she didn't even know the name of the woman she was trying to rescue. In the flurry of activity since she'd gotten home Mara hadn't even thought to ask. "Anybody in here? Hello?"

Still no answer. *Shit*, Mara thought. She started to crawl farther in.

Once she made it as far in as the fingernails of Kate's massive fingers, Kate must have sensed it. There was a sudden liquidy squishing sound as the huge fingers started to withdraw from the tunnel. Startled, Mara twisted around and watched the fingers disappear from sight. With nothing to hold it open, Kate's sphincter slowly closed. Mara watched it close, the view of the outside world shrinking smaller and smaller until the portal closed completely. There was nothing but a puckered, veiny wall of red flesh, with the rope-like thread from Mara's ankle poking through it's center, where the round orifice had been.

The view of the outside world had given her at least some comfort, but now Mara was fully immersed in Kate's bowel. It would have been pitch dark if she hadn't had her flashlight and she was relieved and thankful she had thought to bring it.

Without Kate's fingers helping to stretch the tunnel, the walls seemed to collapse a bit. Mara had to scrunch her body down. She could still crawl fairly easily, but her head and back scraped the ceiling overhead. Warm liquid slithered across Mara's back, across her neck, and into her hair, which she felt was the most disgusting part of the ordeal so far.

She crawled and crawled, listening to the sounds of Kate's body. It was so strange. It was like the outside world was completely gone. She could hear Kate's heart clearly as it beat *ka-thump, ka-thump*. She was almost sure she could hear the surge of Kate's blood as it was pumped through her giant body. From elsewhere came all manner of strange gurgles and squeals. Mara couldn't tell if they were coming from up ahead or from Kate's stomach. She sincerely hoped they were just wet, bubbly stomach growls and nothing to worry about. Beyond these sounds was the constant backdrop of air filling colossal lungs. Even down in Kate's bowel Mara could hear Kate's powerful lungs inhaling and exhaling. She decided to focus on Kate's breathing. The sound was soothing and would help her focus on--

*Screeeeuuuugglllllurrglll!*

"Dammit!" Mara shouted as the sudden wet gurgling noise startled her badly enough she slammed her head against the tunnel ceiling. At least the ceiling was soft. So much for the soothing sounds. Annoyed, Mara pushed forward.

It didn't take long to reach what had looked like a dead end to the tunnel and, probing around the corner it was just as Mara had suspected. The tunnel turned to the right and continued on. But looking ahead Mara noticed the tunnel was much different. She was at the end of Kate's rectum and the beginning of her large intestine.

The tunnel ahead looked much different. Kate's colon wasn't smooth like her rectum, or dark pink. In contrast it was less round, more triangular shaped. The walls of flesh were a yellowish-orange in the light and every few feet there were flaps or folds of flesh that gave the tunnel a strange "ribbed" look.

"Hello?" Mara called, shining the light down the tunnel. No answer. Her light illuminated and reflected off of glistening walls but there was no sign of the

woman she was looking for.

Mara would have to go farther in.

She crawled forward, entering Kate's colon. She found that this tunnel seemed wider than Kate's rectal cavity; she could actually crawl forward with room to spare above her head, which was a nice change of pace. However one drawback was she had to start breathing through her mouth, the smell was getting worse the farther she crawled. At least there *was* air to breathe, a fact that Mara hadn't even thought about until just now.

An avid jogger, Mara was used to sweat and working out in the heat of the summer, but she had to admit this was getting difficult. It was almost one hundred degrees inside Kate's body, and Mara was sweating profusely. She wanted nothing more than to get some fresh, cool air. The sooner she found this woman she was looking for, the better.

The tunnel took a turn to the left and Mara followed it along a short distance before it made yet another turn as it twisted through Kate's abdomen.

"Hello? Hello anybody here?" Mara called. *Dammit where is she? She's got to be here somewhere. What the hell were you doing, lady? How far did you go?*

Her hands slapped the wet ground as she crawled over the folds jutting from the walls of Kate's large intestine. She didn't know how far in she was now, but she'd been crawling for what felt like at least half an hour or more. She crawled around another corner, the section of colon ahead looking exactly the same as the section behind her. She pointed the light directly ahead.

There! There was something up ahead in the distance at the very edge of the flashlight's beam.

Kate's giant heart *ka-thump, ka-thumped* as Mara surged forward. She crawled quickly now, urgent to get this ordeal over with. Up ahead something became clear in the beam of her light. There was something blocking the tunnel up ahead. It had been lost in shadow when Mara had been farther away but now that she was closer she could see what was blocking the passage.

The way ahead was blocked by a solid wall of what at first looked like mud. But Mara knew from the smell exactly what it was.

"You have got to be fucking kidding me," she said out loud. She felt her stomach turn over and had to fight the urge to wretch. There would be no more going forward from here. The way ahead was blocked, quite literally, with shit.

"Is--is suh--someone there?" a weak voice said.

Mara swallowed the bile that was threatening to rise out of her throat and pointed her beam at the brown wall ahead. There, at the bottom, was a woman. She was looking back at Mara from underneath the pile of fecal matter, her legs trapped under the bottom of the blockage.

"Help me please. I'm stuck, I can't move!" The woman said. Her eyes were wild, frightened.

Mara would rather do anything but move closer to the wall of shit up ahead, but she also knew she had to help the woman, she couldn't just leave her trapped here.

"Hang on, I'm coming," Mara said. She crawled forward, fighting violently with her gag reflex. The smell was so bad even her eyes were starting to water. How long had the woman been trapped here? How could she have stood the *smell* for so long?



"Don't worry, I'm going to get you out of here," Mara said as she reached the trapped woman. She took a good look at the woman she was sent in to find. The woman was older than Mara, perhaps early forties or late thirties. Even through the slimy coating of bodily fluids she had crawled through, it was easy to tell the woman had strikingly good looks. She wore a skin-tight diving suit, which Mara couldn't help but think was strangely appropriate, and was currently buried from the waist down under the pile of feces. Mara didn't know who she expected to find--somebody a little, well, freakish, but this woman looked so strangely *normal*.

"Huh--who are you?" the woman said, her face a mask of relief that someone had found her.

"I'm Kate's roommate. She sent me in to get you. She was so worried when you didn't, umm, crawl back out. I'm glad you're okay. My name's Mara. What the hell happened? What were you doing?"

"The plan was just to do a bit of exploring. But the further in I crawled the more fun I started to have. I was living out my fantasy and I wanted to see more. I just kept going farther and farther in. When I got here I found her colon blocked. She assured me she'd already had a bowel movement today and wouldn't have one until tomorrow! Since I couldn't go any further I turned around and that's when the feces surged forward on top of me. I lost my flashlight, my camera, my cellphone, and I'm stuck! Please get me out of here before it shifts again. I don't want to drown in shit!"

"Okay just stay calm. I'll get you out of here. What's your name?"

"Giselle."

"Okay, Giselle, let's get out of here. Can you lift your arms?" The woman, Giselle, did so. Mara tucked the flashlight into the waistband of her shorts and hooked her arms under Giselle's and pulled as hard as she could.

*Shhhllloooooop.*

The sound of Giselle's wet body being pulled from the pile of feces was disgusting. Mara couldn't believe she was inches away from a wall of shit.

"Keep pulling! Yes!" Giselle shouted, squirming as she felt her body slide from the wet, mud-like pile.

Mara grunted, scooted backwards and pulled harder, straining until Giselle's body finally slid free.

"Oh thank you," Giselle said, breathing heavily. "I would have been a goner if you hadn't come along."

"You can thank me later. Let's get the hell out of here. I've got a rope tied to my ankle. All I need to do is pull--oh shit!"

"What's wrong?"

"The rope. It's gone!" Mara was horrified. The thread was no longer around her ankle. It must have slipped off at some point as she crawled!

"Shit, shit, shit!" Mara fumed.

"It's okay, we'll just crawl," Giselle said. "You lead the way with the light."

*SKREEEOOOLLLP!*

Both women froze.

"What the hell was that?" Mara said.

"That's been happening for awhile," Giselle said. "I think her stomach's upset or something. If there's a gas buildup or something behind this blockage--"

"You can't mean that she could have to take a shit at any moment?"

Giselle slowly nodded 'yes'.

"Let's get the fuck out of here," Mara said.

"Lead the way, quickly!"

*URRGLURRGGLURL!* The noise was so loud this time it drowned out Kate's heartbeat as well as her breathing.

And then suddenly the tunnel was changing shape, widening. Giselle and Mara both looked back over their shoulders, their eyes growing wide at what they saw.

The blockage of feces was slowly surging forward.

"Go, go, go!" Giselle yelled frantically, slapping Mara on the rump to get her moving. Mara burst forward, crawling as fast as she possible could. Giselle followed closely behind.

*Oh my God I'm being chased by a giant turd!* Mara thought frantically as she crawled for her life. She could hear the wet, squishy sounds of the intestinal walls expanding around her as well as the squishing sound the feces made as it slithered along the tunnel behind them.

"Faster, faster!" Giselle shouted.

"I'm trying!" Mara said, moving as fast as she could. Sweat dripped from her face. Her heart hammered in her chest. She sucked in lungfuls of fetid air but was beyond caring. All she wanted was to get out of here before the flood of bodily waste overwhelmed and smothered them.

The women turned a corner and crawled, the fecal matter chasing them down.

"Keep moving!" Giselle shouted.

In a full panic the two woman crawled the length of Kate's colon and made the sharp turn into the smooth, more constricted tunnel of her rectum. Mara recognized where they were.

"We're almost out, that's her anus up ahead." Mara felt that she had never uttered a more absurd sentence in all her life.

The two women reached the puckered flesh of the closed sphincter and both began pounding on it with their fists.

"Kate, let us out. Let us out!" Both girls screamed, their bodies compressed against each other in the confined space.

Behind them, a long cylindrical pile of waste rounded the corner and made its way toward them.

Kate didn't feel so well. Her stomach had been bothering her for awhile, but she hadn't told Giselle, or Mara for that matter. She didn't think it would be a problem, but something she ate either earlier today or last night was disagreeing with her.

Something gurgled deep in her gut. She put a hand over her belly.

"Uh oh." Kate said as more gurgling sounds rocked her abdomen. She knew it wasn't Mara or Giselle causing this. No, this was simply nature taking its course. She tried to relax, think of other things. She tried to give Mara as much time as she could to find Giselle. Why hadn't Mara yanked on the thread as a signal to be pulled out? She'd been in there for at least 45 minutes. How deep had Giselle crawled?

Minutes later Kate's body gurgled again. She felt something shift inside of

her and she knew she had to get to the bathroom--*now*.

"I'm so sorry about this!" Kate said out loud as she urgently got up from the bed and practically sprinted to the bathroom. She barely had time to sit down before it was all happening...

Both Mara and Giselle felt the shift in gravity. Had Kate gotten up from the bed? They both continued to bank and slap their hands against the tightly closed anus as the rectal cavity around them slowly stretched to accept the bodily waste that was about to enter the chamber.

"Please let us out! Kate!" Mara yelled. And then, like a mouth suddenly yawning open, Kate's sphincter stretched wide. Mara felt cool, refreshing air across her skin and then she pitched forward and fell out of Kate's body, followed by Giselle.

For the second time in two weeks, Mara found herself plunging into the frigid water of the toilet. The change in temperature from Kate's almost one hundred degree body to the cold water was shocking to say the least. Mara had to fight not to suck water into her lungs.

Giselle splashed down nearby, followed by what looked to Mara like a long, brown sea-serpent. The lengthy turd plunged into the water and rocketed to the bottom of the bowl where it sat like a huge log. Mara didn't have time to be disgusted. She needed air. She kicked with her legs and surged upward. She broke the surface of the water and gulped in a much needed breath, her body shivering from the cold. Looking up, she saw Kate's massive rump and the anus they had fallen from which was even now returning back to its normal tightly closed state.

A moment later the giant got up from the toilet, turned around and bent down low to gaze into the bowl.

"Oh thank goodness you're okay!" Kate's voice boomed. "I'm so sorry about that, I just couldn't help it."

"Get us out of here!" Mara yelled as she tread water.

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Giselle stepped from the shower. With Mara using the shower in one bath, and the girls graciously letting Giselle use the shower in their second bath, the hot water had run out quickly, but Giselle didn't care. The cold water sluicing over her body was a welcome change to the heat she had experienced inside the young woman, Kate.

Wrapping a towel around herself, Giselle shivered, not from the cold, but from the ecstasy of finally having experienced her fantasy. It had cost her five thousand dollars, which she fully intended to pay in full, but it had almost cost her her life. If the woman, Mara, hadn't saved her, she may have been smothered alive inside Kate's bowels. When she had been trapped, she had been extremely frightened, but now that it was over--Giselle tingled with the excitement of the adventure.

Everything had turned out okay. No harm done. The danger over, Giselle could now bask in the thoughts of what she had experienced. She wished she hadn't lost her camera though. She had taken some good shots, but she supposed now the camera had been flushed away.

Still, it was great to have had such a first hand experience of Kate's body.

Giselle had always had an obsession with body transformation, with either being a giant or being small. Her shrinking fantasies involved body exploration--from an internal perspective, obviously. Earlier in the evening she had fulfilled many of her fantasies. She had explored Kate's mouth, climbing inside like a gummy bear about to be swallowed. She wanted to be swallowed, but figured the acids in the girl's stomach would be too powerful to experience in real life so she had elected to explore elsewhere instead, including a trip into Kate's vagina, and then up into the woman's bowels.

The experience, being inside a giant, living woman, was amazing.

Grabbing another towel from the rack, Giselle stood in front of the mirror and started to dry the strands of her thick, auburn hair.

Despite the danger, the night had been so amazing, so exhilarating.

Was there any reason it had to end?

Giselle looked at herself in the mirror and thought for a moment. *So I've had my shrinking fantasy...but I don't really want to go home. Why not live out my giantess fantasies as well? After all, the shrink-gun is here, and I have two lovely young women to play with. The night is still young. Why not get my money's worth?*

Giselle continued to dry her hair, but the reflection of the face in the mirror had twisted into an evil grin.

THE END? NO! TO BE CONTINUED IN PART 3!