

WARNING: The following story contains graphic sexual material. Please use discretion when choosing to continue reading.

The Audition

by: Zombie Slave

"Oh ladiieees, where are you?" a man's voice thundered from the rear bedroom of the house. In the hallway, Sheri stopped running and grabbed the arm of her twin sister, Teri. The redhead spun around and both women locked eyes.

"Oh shit, they know we're missing," Sheri said. She looked over her shoulder and saw a giant naked man walk from the bedroom door. His mammoth cock was still engorged with blood and pointed straight into the air from a patch of closely cropped dark pubic hair.

"Run!" Teri shouted. She turned and sprinted down the seemingly endless corridor. Her sister followed. Both of the women were nude; their breasts bounced and jiggled violently as their legs pumped. Their long identical locks of long flowing hair streamed behind their heads in the breeze. "I should have never let you talk me into this!" Teri said, panting as she ran.

"How was I supposed to know they were going to shrink us?" Sheri responded. Booming footfalls caromed off the hard wood floor. The giant man had spotted them and was coming for them.

"Come on Teri, we can star in this adult movie my friend is making and make tons of money, it'll be fun," Teri mocked.

"I'm *sorry*, okay?" Sheri said, the slaps of the giant's feet sounded closer and closer. Sheri ran as fast as she could but she knew there was no way to outrun the giant, not when she and her sister were a mere inch and a half tall. "I didn't know things were going to get so fucked up. Like I said, how was I supposed to know they would shrink us?"

Things had started out simple enough. Sheri and Teri had met the producers, and stars of the film, Matt and Sean, as well as their co-star Amy, about an hour ago at Matt's 4000 square foot house in an affluent neighborhood of Chicago. Matt and Sean were both well known in the industry for their films; Amy even more so. Amy was a former fitness model whose product line of supplements--just hadn't sold well. She had turned to adult films to make money and was widely known as one of the most beautiful and sought after stars due to her glamorous looks which were at odds with her willingness-to-do-about-anything attitude.

Sheri and Teri had been contracted to perform on camera for a minimum of 90 minutes of footage, performing sex acts with Matt and Sean, plus a little girl-on-girl action with Amy. Sheri had been nervous at first. This was only to be her third adult film, her first with Teri. The only stipulation to the film in order to make Teri agree was that the two sisters would freely interact with Amy but would perform no incestuous acts with each other.

After the girls had arrived, and after the typical get-to-know-you small talk and set up, it had been time to start filming. All the women had disrobed--the guys too, their erections throbbing and raring to go. There was no storyline, this film was just straight sex, no filler. With stationary cameras

already rolling Amy was the first to climb onto Matt's small twin bed. Sheri and Teri had waited off to the side, out of camera shot, for further instruction. That's when Sean opened a small carrying case and pulled out a gun that looked like something right out of an episode of Doctor Who. Before Sheri or her sister could ask what the hell it was, Sean had smiled, pointed the gun at them, and pulled the trigger. An amorphous eerie green light had enveloped the sisters and they shrank down to diminutive size.

Both women had shrieked at once and then froze, not sure how to handle their new size situation, their minds on fire as they tried to come to terms with what just happened.

"Well ladies? Ready to have some fun?" Sean had said. Meanwhile Matt had climbed up onto the bed and was busy instructing and positioning Amy onto her hands and knees. Then, without much preamble, he mounted her from behind and drove his cock deep into her anus. Amy moaned, her long, silky blond hair swinging down to brush against the mattress.

Sheri and Teri had both bolted from the room at once, suddenly frightened for what the movie producers could possibly have planned for them. Why did they want them so tiny? What were they going to do? They didn't want to stick around to find out.

"Come on, you can't outrun me," Sean said as he stalked down the hall. He walked casually and quickly caught up to the two fleeing miniature women. "We're not going to hurt you. We just want to have some fun. You'll still be paid. Hell, I'll throw in a bit extra. Now just stop running, You'll wear yourselves out."

Teri stopped and doubled over, breathing heavily. "I can't...I can't run anymore," she wheezed. Sheri stopped alongside her, sweat dripping down her face. They had only made it about two thirds of the way down the hall, and they were both exhausted. The giant, Sean, stepped up behind the two women. His athletic, muscular body towered over them. He knelt down reached out and gently scooped the twins up from the floor.

"Come on you two, back to the bedroom with you. Hey, I got an idea. Why not ride in style?" Sean straightened up to his full height and then lowering his hand, he carefully placed the two tiny women on top of his erect penis. "Hold on tight," he said.

As with most male adult film stars, Sean was extremely well endowed. Sheri lay on her belly behind the massive purple head of his penis and gripped the tender skin as best she could. It was like riding on the back of a flying whale. Sean's cock waggled back and forth as he walked. Sheri was too concerned, concentrating on not falling off than to spare a thought about how she was on top of a giant dick. Behind her, Teri hung on for dear life as well, her eyes wide. The sisters were helpless and could do nothing but endure whatever Sean had in store for them.

Sean strode back into the bedroom like a dog who'd found his favorite bone. Matt was busy rhythmically driving his penis up Amy's backside. Amy grunted and moaned with each thrust. Sheri couldn't tell if Amy was actually enjoying the treatment or just acting.

"I got our twins back," Sean said. "Check it out." Matt stopped thrusting for a moment and looked over his shoulder.

"Nice," he said, seeing the tiny redheads on his co-producer's cock. "Bring them here; I think we're ready for them. I've got Amy all stretched out." He playfully slapped Amy on her right butt cheek and pulled his cock from her anus. Her sphincter gaped open exposing a wide tunnel of red, wet flesh leading into darkness.

Sean wagged his finger above Sheri and Teri. "Eenie meenie miney moe...I choose you!" Sheri yelped as Sean's giant fingers reached for her and deftly plucked her from his manhood. He walked over to Matt and handed the tiny woman over to him.

"Ready to have some fun, honey? I am," Matt said, looking down at the nude woman he held in his palm.

"What are you going to do with me?" Sheri asked. Her heart was racing. She hated being this small. She felt so helpless, so out of control. These guys were giants and could do *anything* to her. She was nothing but an insect to them.

"Well we're pretty kinky guys you know," Matt said, not unkindly. He was a handsome man, and friendly. His expression didn't seem to indicate anything sadistic in mind but—Sheri just couldn't imagine what he had in store for her.

Matt walked around the left side of the bed, holding Sheri in his hand, and told Amy to turn on all fours so that her buttocks faced him. He then instructed her to lower her head down against the mattress and then to reach around her backside with both hands and spread her cheeks open. She obeyed without uttering a word.

The bedroom windows sat opposite the left side of Matt's bed. The curtains were open. Bright summertime midday light shined through the glass and into the room. Matt's house had a huge privacy fence; he had no reservations about filming his movies with the curtains open. Amy's lightly tanned skin glistened in the sunlight. Her silky blond hair pooled around her bowed head.

Sheri looked down at the woman from her perch and could see every tiny mole on the woman's skin. Amy's hands were clasped against her butt cheeks, her fingers spreading them wide. Her labia glistened wetly in the light, the delicate folds parted just enough to catch a glimpse of pink flesh beyond. Above her vulva her anus was stretched open into a gaping, oblong hole. Sunlight shone directly into it. Sheri wrinkled her face in disgust. Beyond the dark ring of her co-star's sphincter Sheri could see a red tunnel made up of wavy, wet walls. She could only see a few inches in before the tunnel receded into darkness. Why was Amy just lying there, holding her ass open like that? Sheri suddenly had an icy cold sensation of dread.

Oh no, please don't do what I think you're going to, Sheri thought.

"Beautiful isn't it, Sheri?" Matt asked. "Want to take a trip up that tight ass?"

"Don't you *dare*!" Sheri yelled, mortified that her suspicions looked to be true.

Matt laughed and stepped up close to Amy's upturned, exposed rump. "Oh come on, it'll be fun. It'll be like exploring a cave. Let's see how deep you can go." Matt pinched Sheri's tiny body between two fingers and started lowering his hand between Amy's legs.

"No! Stop!" Sheri squirmed and kicked with all her might but she was too small and weak to make Matt stop. Sheri could only watch in disgust and horror as Amy's yawning anus loomed closer and closer. Amy's sphincter seemed to pucker, slowly moving like the lips of a mouth. The tunnel walls beyond wriggled, expanding and contracting gently. Being in the adult film business, Sheri didn't have a problem with a little anal play—but this was way beyond what she was willing to do. The thought of being engulfed fully up someone's ass was repulsive. "Don't--!" was the last thing she could say before Matt inserted her inside Amy.

Sheri entered headfirst and screamed, her voice projecting deep into Amy's colon. The walls of Amy's ass were hot, moist, and slippery. Sheri knew Amy would have had an enema to prepare for

today's filming but she couldn't fully get rid of the fecal smell that would always permeate inside her rectum. Sheri gagged in disgust as foul smells assaulted her nose. Matt's finger pushed her from behind, sliding Sheri through the tunnel on her belly, driving her as deep inside as he could.

"You asshole!" Sheri shouted as Matt's finger disappeared. She got on her hands and knees, the ceiling of the tunnel hovered just above her back. Sheri craned her neck and looked over her shoulder. A short distance away she saw the gaping doorway of Amy's sphincter—except this time she was seeing it from the inside. Sheri had never been so disgusted in all her life. She was actually crawling in an area where literal *shit* routinely passed. It was enough to make her want to wretch.

A strange creature suddenly appeared at the exit of Amy's rectum. It was smooth, purple, with a vertical mouth. *Oh you have got to be kidding me*, Sheri thought as she realized what the creature was. It was the enormous head of Matt's penis. It hovered there for a moment and then surged forward towards Amy's spread sphincter. Sheri screamed as the daylight of the bedroom was obscured. She turned and crawled frantically away from Matt's oncoming cock. She knew it was crazy, crawling *deeper* into Amy but she didn't know what to do. Her hands and knees made warm slapping sounds against the moist tunnel floor. She could feel the walls pulsing around her and she could swear she could feel Amy's throbbing heartbeat beneath her fingers.

A squelching, wet, slobbering sound announced the entry of Matt's penis into Amy's rectum. It surged forth, stretching the tunnel open wider. Sheri screamed in the darkness, sensing the cock's girth approaching. Sweat dripped from her temples—it was so damn hot in here! She crawled and crawled, but it was hard to gain any traction. Matt's surging penis slammed into her from behind and pushed her forward violently, jarring Sheri's neck. Natural lubricant oozed from Matt's penis and dripped over Sheri's body as she was driven deeply up Amy's rectum. But just how deep—Sheri had no clue.

The lengthy penis receded, then surged forward again and then repeated this process over and over again as Matt thrust himself into Amy. Sheri, pushed just beyond the cock's reach, lay in the stifling heat and waited, not sure what the hell to do. If she went backwards she'd get pounded by Matt's cock. If she went forward—where would she end up? The tunnel ahead would just continue into a series of long, looping intestines. There was no escape that way. There was nothing she could do but wait and see what was going to happen.

Outside of Amy's body, Matt slowly drove his cock up to the hilt in Amy's ass, going slowly so as not to climax too soon. As he did so, Sean plucked the remaining tiny woman from his penis and walked around to the right side of the bed. Teri was currently screaming obscenities at him.

"You fucking asshole, what did you do to Sheri?" she screamed, waving her arms between Sean's pinching fingers. Sean lifted her to his face and smiled at her.

"Don't worry, she'll be fine. We're just having a bit of fun. You see, my bud here, he's kind of a rear-play kind of guy. Know what I mean? But me? I'm all about the opposite end if you get my meaning. So since your sis got herself shoved up Amy's backside, why don't we have some fun from the other end?"

"You better put me down! I'm going to call the cops! I'm going to—going to..." Seeing that Sean was only smiling at her, she stopped her yelling and beat at his fingers in frustration with her fists. Sean approached the right side of the bed and gently used his free hand to cup Amy's chin and lift her head gently from the mattress. Being a pro at this, Amy knew what he wanted. As Matt continued to work at her rear, she shifted positions so that she was on her hands and knees again. Her large breasts swung

and jiggled with every thrust Matt gave her from behind. Her golden hair spilled across her shoulders as she tilted her head up towards Sean. Her blue eyes were wide and enticing, her face somewhat emotionless.

Still cupping Amy's chin in his free hand, Sean said, "Open wide and say ahhh." Amy's full, glossy painted lips parted and she opened her mouth wide. Pinched between two fingers of Sean's left hand, Teri dangled just above and to the left of Amy's head. Teri watched the giant woman's mouth blossom to create a massive cave filled with polished white teeth and glistening pink, wet walls.

Knowing what Sean wanted to see, Amy thrust out her tongue slightly and let it hover over her bottom lip, wide and flat. Sunlight chased away any shadows and exposed Amy's mouth in startling detail. Teri stopped squirming. *Ho-ley shit!* She thought. She could see the fibrous, textured surface of Amy's tongue glistening beneath the slick coating of saliva. The tongue stretched deep into the woman's mouth and ended at a pink archway. In the middle of this archway hung Amy's uvula—a dangling pink finger of flesh that swung lazily either due to the breeze from the woman's lungs or the vibrations of Matt's thrusting. Amy had no tonsils and she knew how to dip the base of her tongue low. These two things combined to make Amy's throat yawn open wide. Beyond her uvula was the slick, wet wall of a throat that no doctor would have a problem examining even without a tongue depressor.

Teri's stomach lurched with the sudden sensation that she was going to fall right down into that gaping throat. She hugged Sean's finger for fear of falling.

"Oh yeah, look at that throat," Sean said, lustily. He lifted his right hand from her chin, extended his index finger, placed it on Amy's tongue, and slid it into her mouth. "Mmm, your tongue feels so good—so velvety." He slid his finger farther and, pushing her uvula aside, dipped the tip of his finger over the back of Amy's tongue and down into her throat. Used to this kind of treatment, Amy didn't even gag. "Do you know how many cocks have been in that mouth?" Sean said, speaking to Teri. He wiggled his finger in Amy's throat. "And how much come she's swallowed?" Teri shook her head. "Well let me tell you, her mouth is amazing. Want to find out *how* amazing?"

"What are you talking about?" Teri asked. Sean simply smiled. He extracted his finger from Amy's mouth. He moved his crotch in front of her face, his erection bobbing just below her chin. Amy didn't need to be told what to do. She leaned her head downward and took Sean's penis into her mouth. Sean groaned with delight as Amy dipped her head back and forth, her lips sliding over Sean's shaft.

The blowjob continued for several minutes. Matt was still slowly pumping Amy from behind while Sean thrust his cock deep into Amy's mouth, sometimes so deeply it slid down her throat all the way until Amy's nose pressed up against Sean's tuft of pubic hair. Sean moaned with pleasure, as did Matt. Amy squealed from time to time as she pleased both men. Teri watched all of this as if it was an out of body experience. Surely this couldn't *really* be happening—but it was, and Teri was worried about her sister. If anything happened to her, Teri didn't know how she was going to cope.

"Stop, hold on," Sean said. Sweat beaded his forehead. The muscles of his abdomen contracted from the waves of pleasure he was feeling from Amy's oral ministrations. He pulled his cock from Amy's mouth. Amy coughed and let a long, slimy stream of liquid—a mixture of saliva, pre-come, and mucus pulled up from her throat—ooze from her mouth onto the bed before taking a much needed breath of fresh air. Sean's cock dangled in front of her upturned lips, a droplet of slime dripping from its tip.

“Time for your special treat,” Sean said. Amy licked her slimy lips in response. “Open up, in she goes.”

As Amy opened her mouth wide Sean lowered Teri down in front of the giant woman’s glistening lips. Teri stared directly into Amy’s yawning maw. Amy’s mouth had been naturally wet before, but it was simply *sopping* now. Sean’s cock had deposited what appeared to be a ton of his naturally produced lubricant all over everything. This, coupled with all the saliva, made Amy’s mouth look like it had been coated with a clear coat oil, like the kind used at massage parlors. Slimy bubbles bordered Amy’s throat. Her uvula looked drenched in slime—a thick string of the stuff hung from its tip and disappeared somewhere down in the darkness of her gullet.

“Hey, what are you doing?” Teri yelled. Her heart had started to pound in her chest, her blood surging through her veins. “What do you mean ‘in she goes’? You—you’re not going to put me in there are you?”

“Bingo,” Sean said. “Doesn’t it look inviting? Doesn’t it look soft and wet and slippery? Don’t worry, she won’t bite.” Sean laughed. “And she doesn’t spit either. She swallows.”

“No, quit it!” Teri yelled. The yell transformed into a scream as Sean moved his fingers forward. Warm, humid air wafted out of Amy’s throat, making Teri’s red hair flutter in the breeze. She squirmed and pushed at Sean’s fingers, desperate to get away from the cavernous mouth before her. “I’m serious. STOP!” she shouted. Sean ignored her, smiled, and fed the tiny girl to Amy as if feeding a square of chocolate to a lover.

Teri entered the porn-star’s glistening mouth and yelped as Sean’s fingers released her. She fell onto Amy’s gently rolling tongue and instantly sprang into motion. She twisted and turned in an effort to make a daring leap out through the woman’s lips. If she was lucky she’d land on the mattress below and wouldn’t be hurt. The tongue beneath her was soft, yet firm. Teri spun her body and planted her hand to pivot towards Amy’s lips—but her hand slipped on the saliva coated surface as if it were ice. “Aiiee!” she yelled in surprise as she kicked with her legs and pushed with her arms. She flopped like a fish out of water on Amy’s tongue, neither her hands nor feet could gain any traction at all. She twisted and turned, over and over. Each time she tried to move she fell flat against Amy’s tongue again.

Amy just held her mouth open. Sean laughed as Teri rolled and slipped on the porn star’s tongue. After only a few minutes of trying, Teri finally gave up. The only thing she had succeeded in was coating her body in a thick layer of warm slime. It dripped over every inch of her bare skin and plastered her hair to her scalp—which disgusted Teri to no end. She slapped her palm against Amy’s tongue in frustration and just lay there, not knowing what else to do.

To either side of Teri were Amy’s highly polished molars. *Good lord*, Teri thought. *She could chew me up like a piece of bubble gum.* The thought sent a chill up Teri’s body. But what was even more frightening was archway of the porn star’s gaping throat. *Come to think of it she could swallow me whole too.* Teri started to breathe faster. She could feel her pulse pounding in her neck. She was now truly starting to get scared.

The glistening end of Sean’s cock suddenly appeared in front of Amy’s parted lips. It dangled there and waited as Amy took the cue to open her mouth wider. *Wait, he’s going to have her blow him—with me inside?* Teri thought. She could hardly believe it but it was true. Sean’s cock surged forward. Teri’s eyes grew wide and she gasped as the bulbous member pushed its way into Amy’s mouth.

“Oof!” Teri grunted as Sean’s penis slammed into her. It pushed her deep into Amy’s mouth. At the same time Amy lifted the base of her tongue, blocking off her throat. If she hadn’t Teri would have been pushed right down her gullet. Instead she was pressed heavily against the tender flesh of Amy’s soft palate.

Sean’s urethra slithered over Teri like the vertical lips of a lover. More pre-ejaculate oozed from it, coating Teri in an even denser layer of slime. Saliva swirled across Teri’s body in a wave as Amy sucked and worked her tongue over Sean’s cock. He pulled his cock out, then thrust it back in—out then in. Sean grunted, his breathing increasing. He was close to climaxing.

“Aiieee! Stop! Eeek!” Teri yelled whenever warm liquid wasn’t sloshing into her mouth. She squirmed but was powerless to get away from Sean’s penis which kept pressing up against her over and over and over again.

“Okay baby, here I come—oh yeah!” Sean suddenly said. He pulled his cock quickly from Amy’s mouth. Amy opened her mouth wide in front of his quivering member and thrust her tongue out over her lower lip. Finally having a moments respite from the onslaught, Teri lay in the back of the porn star’s mouth and took a much needed breath of fresh air. She only got a moments rest however. Just outside Amy’s lips, Sean’s cock started to spasm. “Uhhhhhn,” Sean grunted loudly. And then he forcefully ejaculated into Amy’s mouth.

Teri screamed, turned her head to the side, and covered her face as best she could. A torrent of warm semen blasted her body as if fired from a fire hose. It splashed over Teri and poured across Amy’s tongue. Sean grunted over and over as his cock continued to pump liquid into Amy’s mouth. The ejaculate immersed Teri’s tiny body so badly that she had to constantly wipe the offending slime from her face. But whenever she did so, a fresh warm blast of liquid would coat her body anew.

After a few moments, Sean’s cock gave one final pulse and sprayed it’s last stream of ejaculate onto Amy’s tongue. He stepped back from the bedside; Semen dripped from the corner of Amy’s mouth. Inside her maw, Teri lay immersed in a white pool of viscous liquid. She coughed and sputtered, trying to spit slimy ooze from her own mouth.

“Oh yeah, look at that,” Sean said, admiring his handiwork. “Down the hatch now, baby.”

Teri’s muscles stiffened. Down the hatch? What did he mean? Then Teri remembered what Sean had said just a short time ago, ‘Don’t worry, she won’t bite. She doesn’t spit either. She swallows.’ An icy chill raced up Teri’s back despite the heat of the pool of liquid she lay in. *Oh my God....she’s not going to*

Before she could finish her thought, Amy put her mouth into motion. She craned her neck back as far as she could and relaxed the base of her tongue. Her throat gaped open. The pool of semen immediately started to flow along the downward angle of her tilting mouth and to pour into her gullet. Teri screamed as her body slid backwards along with the ejaculate. She kicked and swam frantically like a swimmer drowning in the ocean. But there was no lifeguard here; no one to save her. Her body slid effortlessly though the archway beneath Amy’s uvula and fell into darkness.

Amy tilted her tongue at a sharper angle and let all the semen she had collected slip into her throat. Then, with well-practiced ease, she held her mouth open and swallowed, her tongue heaving. The violent motion forced Teri violently down her gullet. The light disappeared as Teri slid down the slippery tube of Amy’s esophagus. Teri screamed as warm walls rippled and pushed her forward in a wave-like motion. The trip only took a few seconds. Teri slid deep into Amy’s body. Upon reaching the

end of the porn star's esophagus Teri squirted through a tightly constricting sphincter and fell into the woman's stomach, Sean's semen raining down all around her.

Just after Amy had swallowed, Matt steadily approached his own climax. He started to thrust deeply into Amy's backside at a faster pace. Deep inside Amy's rectum, Sheri lay curled up in a fetal position, just out of reach of Matt's probing penis, sweating from the oppressive heat. She covered her ears with her palms in an attempt to protect her sensitive ear drums from the loud *schlurping* sounds Matt's cock was making as it slid in and out of the tunnel. Sheri didn't know how much more of this she could take. It was pitch black and claustrophobic in the confined space of the tunnel. Matt's cock was also blocking any fresh air. What little air Sheri did have was humid and foul smelling. It was like being in smelly sauna with no light and no way out.

"Oh...oh shit," Matt said, his head tilted back, his eyes blissfully closed. "Here I come, baby." Then he grunted, louder than Sean had just moments ago. He thrust his one more time and buried it to the hilt into Amy's anus. A spasm rocked his body as he came. His first spurt of ejaculate engulfed Sheri where she lay curled up inside of Amy. Sheri screamed as hot, thick, slimy ooze poured over her. She may have been far enough inside to avoid being crushed by Matt's penis but she hadn't been far enough in to escape his seed. It poured around her body and splashed up against the walls as Matt pumped and pumped.

"Ohhhh yeaaaah," Matt said as his intense orgasm faded and he finished expelling himself into Amy. He pulled his member from Amy's rear with a wet *schllllorping* sound. Sheri's stomach heaved. She wretched, her stomach violently wanting to vomit its contents in disgust. Mercifully there was a bit of fresh air coming in from outside. Sheri reached up with sopping wet fingers to wipe ejaculate from her face and took a much needed deep breath. *Is it over? Oh please let it be over.* She thought.

"Damn, that was fun," Matt said. He leaned forward and peered into Amy's yawning anus. "You okay in there?" he said, laughing. "Okay Amy, let's let her out." He gave Amy a playful slap on the ass and stepped away from the bed. Amy straightened herself on the bed so that she was standing on her knees and flipped her long blond hair over her shoulders. She reached down and used her hands to keep her butt cheeks spread.

Inside the porn star's rectum, the tunnel shifted from horizontal to vertical. Sheri yelped as gravity took hold and she began to slide downward. Matt's ejaculate oozed like gently pouring honey and carried Sheri along with it. She slid through Amy's rectum like riding a waterslide. Then, reaching the yawning doorway of Amy's anus, Sheri slid from the oppressive heat of the porn star's body and fell, flailing, down to the mattress below. Sheri turned onto her back amidst a rapidly cooling splatter of semen and tried to catch her breath. Her heart pounded. She was disgusted, but glad as hell to be out of Amy's ass. Now her thoughts turned to that of her sister. What had the two men done to her?

"Wow that was such a turn on, knowing you were up there inside of her as I pounded her ass," Matt said, looking down at the shrunken woman. "You okay?"

Sheri ignored the question and asked one of her own. "Where's Teri? What did you do with her?"

Matt arched an eyebrow and nodded to Amy. "Amy, why don't you reunite her with her sister."

"Sure," Amy said, shrugging her shoulders. She was a woman of few words and knew her role. She was simply a tool to be commanded by Matt and Sean.

The giant porn star hovering above Sheri twisted and changed position. She lay down on the bed, her face floating just above where Sheri lay soaking in the pool of semen. She brought her lips down close to Sheri, parted them, and stuck out her long, glistening tongue. Before Sheri could fathom what was going on Amy's tongue pressed against her body and engulfed her like a blanket. Sheri squirmed underneath its slick surface. She planted a hand against it and tried to push it away but it was too heavy. The tongue undulated and licked her for a moment. Then the tongue disappeared and Amy's plush lips pressed down on top of Sheri's slimy body. Sheri felt suction against her body. She squeaked helplessly as Amy sucked her, along with hefty dose of Matt's semen, from the bed and into Amy's mouth.

Darkness engulfed Sheri once more. Saliva washed over her body as she slid back and forth over Amy's rolling tongue. *Ugh, gross!* Sheri thought. *Now I'm being sucked on. How can this day get any worse? Is this what she did to Teri?* But if that were true, where was Teri now?

Amy's slippery, velvety tongue undulated and pushed Sheri deep into her mouth. The texture of the ceiling above Sheri's body changed from hard to soft. A soft, tentacle-like outcropping slithered over Sheri's body as she slid backwards. *What the hell? Is that that dangly thing in her throat? Wait—oh God is she going to—*

Sheri couldn't finish her thought as the tongue beneath her sucked and pushed her down into Amy's throat. Sheri screamed in panic. Amy swallowed, her powerful throat muscles pushing Sheri helplessly down past her epiglottis and into her esophagus. Sheri slid down a tightly constricted, smooth-walled tunnel at a frightening pace. The tunnel walls pulsed to the beat of Amy's enormous heart. Swallowed semen and frothy saliva surged around Sheri's body, following her down the tunnel.

Her heart pounding in her chest, Sheri squirted, screaming, into Amy's stomach. She tumbled down the curve of a sloping wall and landed in a pool hot liquid made up of Sean's ejaculate mixed with Amy's gastric juices. The air was hot, as hot as it had been when Sheri was stuck up Amy's ass. It was dark, and the air smelled like jizz and bile. Sheri thrashed in the pool of goop and screamed, fully realizing that she was now inside the chamber solely responsible for digesting and absorbing food.

"Sheri? Sheri is that *you*?" It was Teri's voice, calling from somewhere in the darkness.

"Teri? Oh God, Teri!" Sheri shouted. She stood up as best she could in the slippery pool and trudged forward through the muck towards the sound of her sister's voice. The two women's groping hands found each other moments later and they fell into a warm embrace.

"I'm so sorry. This is all my fault," Sheri said. Tears sprang to her eyes and dripped onto her already soaked face. Teri hugged her closer.

"Don't blame yourself," Teri said. "You couldn't have known what those perverts would do to us."

"But we—we've been eaten," Sheri said, sobbing. "We're going to die in here!"

Teri pulled her sister's sobbing face and held it against her shoulder. She stroked Sheri's sobbing wet hair, trying to remain strong for her sister's sake. But inwardly Teri was frightened to her core. Any moment now Amy's stomach was going to start pumping acid into the chamber. The acid would burn and eat away at the two tiny women's bodies while they writhed and thrashed in intense pain.

"Help! Don't leave us in here! Please!" Teri shouted up at the ceiling of the chamber. She didn't know if Amy could hear her—didn't know if the woman even cared. Was she and Sheri the first people to be swallowed whole by the woman, lured to their doom by Matt and Sean? Teri didn't think so. She

had the sinking feeling that many people had met their fate down here in the depths of the porn's stars belly. Teri held her sister close and waited for the inevitable moment when burning digestive acids would overcome them both.

Amy's stomach lurched. The floor bucked as if something underneath was trying to rise up through the surface of the thick folds of flesh. The walls churned and contracted. Warm semen slopped against the walls. The huddling twins lost their balance in the shifting movement of the floor beneath them and fell over into the goop.

"What's happening?" Sheri shouted as warm walls pressed in close.

"I don't know!" Teri said.

Abdominal muscles beyond the stomach interior pushed hard. The twins heard a gagging sound from somewhere up above, as if Amy were retching or gagging. Then there was a forceful contraction of the stomach interior. The sphincter that the two women had fallen through when the two women had first entered opened once more. Amy's stomach clenched and forcefully evicted the two women from it. The woman surged upwards in a swirling torrent of expelled semen and gastric juices. They slid up and up--a reverse journey from that which they had both experienced when they had been swallowed.

Purged from Amy's stomach, they slid up and out of her throat and back into her mouth. Amy retched loudly and opened her mouth wide. She vomited the twins onto the mattress of the bed along with a steaming, smelly pile of stomach contents she had brought up along with them.

"You two okay?" Amy said. She had broken character from her sultry porn star persona and actually looked legitimately concerned. Teri looked over at her sister swimming in the regurgitated goo, saw that she was unhurt, and nodded up at the gargantuan woman. Matt and Sean stepped up to the bed, their penises wagging as their erections faded.

"Come on, let's get you two cleaned up," Matt said.

After being returned to normal size, Sheri and Teri had showered together in Matt's large master bedroom. The hot water felt wonderful as it washed bodily fluids from their skin. The two women used almost an entire bottle of Matt's shampoo just to clean their hair and stayed in the shower until the hot water ran out. Teri rehearsed what she was going say when she got out of the shower and confronted her two producers. She had been so scared and disgusted when she was shrunk, but now she was fuming. How dare those two guys use her and Sheri like they did? They had no right to use their shrunk bodies in those acts without their permission. And Amy had even swallowed them both. They could have been killed!

Wrapping a towel around her dripping body, Teri stomped out of the bathroom and into Matt's master bedroom, followed closely by her sister. Matt, Sean, and Amy were in the room, fully clothed now. They were huddled around the view screen of Matt's digital video camera, watching a replay of the footage they'd shot. Matt sensed the twin redhead's presence in the room and turned around.

"Listen, before you say anything, I want to show you something," Matt said, easily noticing the intense anger on Teri's face. He handed his camera to Sean and then walked to the end of the bed. He reached underneath and pulled out a brown, leather briefcase. He plopped it down on the bed, stood back, and motioned toward it with a hand. "Go ahead. Open it. No, seriously, before you start yelling. Just open it."

Teri clenched her teeth and forced herself to remain quiet. She didn't know what the hell Matt was up to but she walked over to the bed and pressed the gold clasps of the case's locks. The latches sprang open and Teri opened the case. Inside were stacks of money, all neatly bound with white strips of paper. The bill on the face of each stack had Benjamin Franklin's face and the number \$100 in the corner. Sheri looked over her sister's shoulder and whistled.

"What—what's going on?" Teri asked, her anger fading somewhat.

"Sorry for the deceit," Matt said. "We didn't mean to frighten you but today was an audition."

"Audition? What?" Sheri said, keeping her eyes on the money.

"There's a market for this kind of stuff—hardcore porn with size-changing fetishes mixed in. And it's completely untapped at the moment. There's lots of money to be made here," Matt explained.

"Based on how you, your sister, and lovely Amy here performed today, I want to offer you all a contract. That briefcase there is you and your sister's share as a down payment. I'm telling you. We can change the entire adult film industry."

Teri swallowed a lump in her throat. How much money was in that case? If those were stacks of 100's...Teri licked her lips, her anger quickly forgotten. "Why didn't you just tell us what you wanted to do?"

"We've tried," Sean said. "We've tried to put feelers out online but no actresses were willing to take the liability to even attempt what we wanted. So we took the risk and initiative to hire two bright, young twins in the industry and just—"

"Force it on us," Sheri finished. "Jerk." But she said it without anger. It was the money that had attracted her to the adult film industry in the first place, and staring at the stacks in front of her made her practically itch with excitement. If she could just get her hands on those crisp bills...it would make the trip she had taken up Amy's backside, and possibly being digested alive, almost worth it. Her mind was made up in an instant. She was about to open her mouth and accept Matt's offer but her sister beat her to it.

"We'll do it. We're your girls," Teri said.

Matt and Sean smiled. Amy winked at her new permanent co-stars and said, "Well, looks like you two will be getting to know me *really* well in the future."

"The money's yours," Matt said, motioning to the case. "Now, what do you say you two get dressed and we go downstairs and open a bottle of wine to toast our new venture?"

"Here, here," Sean said.

The twin redheads grabbed and pawed at the case, giggling. They took and sniffed the stacks of money, flipping through them to make sure they were real. After a few moments of giddy fondling, the two women put the money back in the case, closed it, and fought playfully at who got to carry it. Sheri won out and clutched the case tightly to her towel wrapped body.

The producers left the room to head downstairs for the wine. Amy followed, her hips swaying. Sheri and Teri held back a moment and watched the beautiful woman leave.

"You think we can handle this?" Sheri said. "You know, can we do this on a regular basis?"

Teri sighed and stared at the briefcase Sheri held to her chest. She shrugged. "Well, I've already been covered with so much come today—a little more won't hurt. Hell, we'll probably get used to it."

Sheri snorted, laughing. "Okay but next time *you're* the one who has to crawl in Amy's ass."

"Ugh no way—I'll take the blowjob from hell any day. Her ass is all yours."

The two women laughed and left the room to fetch their clothes, the sound of Matt pulling a wine cork from the bottle echoing through the house.

THE END