2017-07-06 16:36:25 [Greedy\_Girl -> Cassy\_Black]: Taking small breaths, Amelia was staring at a watch she had stolen. It wasn't much, but she'd learned that every tool counted. She'd done her research into Cassy, not much but she knew she usually left early in the morning and came home late. Knife in her pocket, and a Golf caddie bag slung around her shoulder, she flipped the one coin she had for luck. Because she was so skinny it worked towards her advantage as she was able to do some mild parkour to reach the fire escape. To her if felt like time slowed as she struggled to crawl and climb up into she reached the top of the building she was at. Running fast as she could she leapt across the rooftops, building after building as she ran the drills through her head. "Cassy should still be away, plenty of time to get some food" Amelia whispered under her breath as she made a final leap to the apartment complex she had selected, almost failing to stick the landing that mattered most, she had to pull out her knife to stop her from sliding off the roof and missing the fire escape. The screech of metal against metal hurt her ears as she slid down to the each. Swaying her legs back and forth like a pendulum eventually she swung onto the fire escape at the top floor, pulling out a crowbar from her bag as she started to pry open the window to get inside. . . Her heart was pounding, looking around once, twice, then three times before pulling out a slip of paper with the room number on it. " This is it, dinner time" Amelia smiled, her tummy rumbling as she dug the crowbar into the crack of the door, grunting as she tried to force it open as the wood frame started to crack and splinter.

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2017-07-06 16:51:51 [Cassy\_Black -> Greedy\_Girl]: Unbeknown to the skinny girl, Cassy had the day off. Her work place was currently closed for the week, while it was sprayed for termites, which had managed to get into the woodwork. The busty goth sprawled on her couch, remote in hand as she flicked through the TV stations, she could faintly hear sirens in the distance, nothing unusual in the city. She had even been burgled before, not that she wanted it to happen again. The curvy woman froze as she heard a cracking sound, like wood cracking. She frowned and got up, her chest bouncing against her shirt as she walked carefully, not wanting to reveal to her would-be burglar that she was in. Her front door creaked, the door being unlocked, since Cassy was home, noticing the damage, she frowned and opened the door, revealing herself. Cassy's chest was covered by

 a large v-neck top and below that she wore a pair of pyjama trousers. Her feet were hidden by a pair of black slippers. Cassy grabbing the crowbar, and yanking it hard, to stop it being used against her. Before dropping it behind her, surprised to see such a scrawny girl. "Either you're the worst girl scout to visit my place, or incredibly desperate." Cassy states, looking calm and confident. "Not planning to run I hope?" Cassy heard the girl's stomach and grinned. "Cause it sounds like you need a sandwich...Or ten." Cassy adds, stepping back inside, motioning the hungry girl to follow her.

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2017-07-06 17:11:34 [Greedy\_Girl -> Cassy\_Black]: Amelia was stunned, this was wrong everything was going wrong! "You're not supposed to be here, it's five in the evening you're not supposed to be here!" She whispered, grunting as she indeed took a step back. This was new to her, she could definitely run away, it wouldn't take long for her to climb down the fire escape and run back across the rooftops. She'd leave the crowbar behind to throw off the police, while she returned to her original starting point. . .Another step back, Amelia's eyes twitching as she weighed her options; the goth was actually willing to feed her? "Y-yes please, i'd like that very much" she slowly shook her head before she walked inside willingly. It definitely looked like Cassy could barely jab the girl and she'd collapse on the spot; tucking the handle of her pocket knife deeper inside from view, she decided to take the bait as she waited by the door. Her head darting back and forth, she was almost like a stray dog, ready to bolt at the first sign of trouble, the only thing keeping her still was the lure of food she desperately needed. If things started going south, in her mind a quick slit of the throat and she'd be fed as long as Cassy had food in the house; it could from a few weeks to a few days depending on how she rationed things out. "You're. . . not mad?" She eventually questioned, her footsteps barely creaking on the wooden floor as she looked around inside, headed for the kitchen as soon as she found it

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2017-07-06 17:27:51 [Cassy\_Black -> Greedy\_Girl]: "Mad? Well of course I'm mad, you tried to break into my house." Cassy says, rolling her eyes a little and shutting the door. "But you kinda look like me when I was in High school, only all sad n skinny." Cassy adds, noting the girl had something hidden in her pocket, not that it would help her, if she tried to cut up Cassy. The goth remains keeps up her calm appearance, walking down the hall. "Well come on, keep up, hang up your coat in the hall and leave your shoes next to mine, I don't want mud or dirt on the carpet. And that jacket looks like it needs a wash." Cassy says, as she goes on ahead. Letting Amelia slip off her things, while she grabbed some food. "So what's your name?" Cassy asks, as she goes into her packed cupboards, for bread. Rinsing off a large cleaver, she starts cutting off thick slices of bread, and piling them onto a platter. She took out a tub of butter, slapping on a generous layer on the bread, and starting to pack them with cheese, ham, chicken and lettuce. Mixing and matching as she worked. The platter was piled high, Cassy humming seemingly unsatisfied with the large platter. Turning she grabbed a pie from the fridge and two large 3 litre bottles of juice. Cassy carrying the mass of food with ease, giving the smaller girl the two bottles to carry. The goth leading her into the living room and planting the heavy platter on teh coffee table. "Well go on and eat, hearing you hungry like that is reminding me of when I was forced to go on a diet in College." The goth adds, popping open one of the bottles, and started guzzling it down.

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2017-07-06 17:52:29 [Greedy\_Girl -> Cassy\_Black]: Hearing it close with a slam, but at the same time she could see a hole where the crowbar had damaged the frame. Her thief mind still going, it wondered if the crowbar could still be used to force her way back out if needed. Thinking Cassy hadn't noticed the knife, she walked a little taller, grunting as Amelia was given orders. All of this was so new to her, she'd never been shown such kindness before; if Cassy glanced back at her she'd see the skinny girl stare at her blankly. Her thick coat that gave her plenty of room to stockpile food after a successful raid, she reluctantly hung it up as well as her jacket. Without them it revealed her true clothes, nothing more than a white button up t-shirt and shorts. Her knees and elbows were covered in scabs from her past failed attempts to parkour, looking up at Cassy, the goth could barely see her red eyes. She could probably make some chump change as a double for horror movies, but that would be if she didn't get a criminal record after today. "A-Amelia, my names Amelia" she whispered, her throat dry as she walked after her bare-footed. Seeing such a large cleaver, made her heart pound. . . needless to say it scared any plans of backstabbing Cassy out of her system for now. Barely able to hold the bottles, she put them on the table before her eyes were soon glued to the feast before her. It was at that point Cassy could see that Amelia had her left hand clenched tight, holding something; the bones in her fingers snapped and popped as she revealed it was. . . a penny. She stared at it, then back at the sandwiches, it was like she thought it'd disappear if she didn't keep it in her peripheral vision. After a few moments of this, she finally grabbed a sandwich with both hands and took a bite of the first sandwhich, chewing slowly before took her first swallow. A big bulge ran down her neck as it passed her collar bone. A bit of color returned to her cheeks, smiling wide as she started to eat in earnest, getting what she came for: a big meal!

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2017-07-06 18:09:01 [Cassy\_Black -> Greedy\_Girl]: Cassy had taken note of the girl's condition, she found herself feeling torn at the girl's sorry state and still irked that she tried to break in. Her red eyes had surprised Cassy and were startling in their odd beauty, though her gaunt appearance made her look like a horror movie monster or victim. Cassy frowning at her skinny frame, while her own gut bubbled from the litre of fizzy juice she had gulped down. Cassy stood up and grabbed a glass for Amelia, pouring her a drink, after noticing how she struggled to hold the bottles. "Here, drink while you eat, it makes the food go down more smoothly." Cassy advised as she watched the hungry girl eating. Cassy leaving Amelia in peace for about twenty minutes as she flicked on the television again, looking for something to watch. In the end she decided some music would do, easily able to find a suitable music channel to listen to in the background. She Nodded in satisfaction, as rock music poured from the speakers, at an acceptable level. Cassy shifting over on the couch and sitting next to Amelia and taking a serious look over her scabs and cuts, to see if any of them looked infected. "You're really, really cut up... I haven't seen this many cuts, since I was in high school, camping." Cassy says, rubbing her chin thoughtfully. "How'd you get these cuts and bruises? Someone do this to you?" Cassy asks seriously, letting Amelia finish the sandwich she was currently eating. "Or are you just tripping and falling a lot, an underfed girl like you gets cut more easily. I saw your fingers popping, while holding a coin." Cassy adds, grabbing the pie and pulling out a pre-sliced piece for her.

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2017-07-06 18:35:57 [Greedy\_Girl -> Cassy\_Black]: "A failed attempt at climbing. I was too high up so." She grunted in pain as she stretched out her legs. Her knees popping as the adrenaline finally wore off. The pain finally setting in from how much she had run to get here. At least none of the scabs looked infected. . . they WERE fresh though, blood dripping from them. The rock music seemed to ease her a little, kept from actively thinking about where and when exactly she got her wounds. The idea of parents seemed out of the question, only truly evil parents would starve their child like this. Stealing was stealing at the end of the day, but from how gaunt her figure was, it was safe to say she wasn't after jewelry or cash. If Cassy wasn't home she'd have to restock the fridge at best, maybe~ her water bill would be a few cents higher. Taking a few short sips, she gasped softly as her parched throat got water as well. "I think, I might have almost gotten caught once, I remember falling down a rocky hill, but after that it's a blur." She sighed glancingup at Cassy . . . so much concern and care, it reminded Amelia of what she never had: attention and care. She started to deliberately avert her gaze, holding back sobs as she tried to hide them through eating the slice of pie. It only hastened the tears, as she whispered out "this tastes so good.", eating more slowly as she savored each bite. Only with the food, another hole was being filled, unable to fathom a stranger showing such generosity.

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2017-07-06 19:00:09 [Cassy\_Black -> Greedy\_Girl]: Cassy saw how Amelia seemed to be reacting, and saw her gaze averting. Not fooled, she waited until Amelia had finished enjoying the delicious treat. Before she pulled the girl into her lap, Cassy's large breasts acting like soft pillows as she hugged the girl. Cassy's arms wrapped around her, patting her and soothing the girl. "Let it out, get it all out kid." Cassy said, feeling a little out of her depth, as she soothed the girl. Deciding the girl needed her guidance, her fresh cuts glistened and bleeding, only emphasising it to Cassy. "You can keep eating if you're hungry, and then we'll get you in the shower. It'll be the best way to clean those cuts." Cassy says soothingly, stroking Amelia's hair. Cassy was about to grab a sandwich for Amelia and let her sit on her lap and enjoy it, when a knock or rather a rattling sound came from the hall, the damaged door swinging in. "Hello? This is the police! We've got reports of a thief in the area." Cassy looked at Amelia, piecing together what she said about nearly getting caught. "Don't panic, I'll take care of these distractions..." Cassy says calmly, lowering Amelia onto the couch. "Hide behind the sofa Amelia, don't let them spot you." Cassy instructs, firmly as she heads towards the hall to greet the officers. The goth spotted the intruders, two young rookies, beat cops. Their radio's the low-grade ones they give to newbies, easy to disable. Cassy smiling as she greeted the officers. She explained and laughed off the door, explaining a young girl had tried to fight off a burglar and she was giving them dinner as a reward. Letting the officers go ahead, her hands slipped into their belts and carefully flicked them off. The officers opened the living room door, confused, Cassy's hands still on their belts, she managed to grab and use the tazer on one male rookie, the other jumping out of reach, Cassy tackling him and using her cleavage to smother him as she wrapped her legs around him and jumped on him. "Amelia get the door, and use that rookie's cuffs on him. Before he wakes up." Cassy orders. Her eyes focused on the struggling, female rookie struggling for air under her.

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2017-07-06 19:29:51 [Greedy\_Girl -> Cassy\_Black]: The hug was what ultimately broke, finally crying out loud as she let her guard down. She was convinced Cassy wasn't going to get her in trouble down as she stopped looking a gift horse in the mouth and took her generosity and kindness. She thought she'd never see Cassy again, she wasn't a total monster; the idea of robbing Cassy didn't feel right after not only feeding her but even comforting her. Hearing the door almost made the girl's heart stop however, glancing at it then back to Cassy. For a moment Cassy could see an almost savage hatred in the girl's eyes. Amelia didn't say anything, she didn't need to; her beautiful red eyes burning like fires beneath her bangs as she thought this was all a ruse to keep her still until the police could catch up to Amelia. It took awhile before Amelia finally obeyed, giving up on following the goth's train of thought. She cowered behind the couch, but also pulled out her pocket knife assuming the worse. If she was going to get locked up for merely doing what she had to survive, she intened to go out swinging and covered in blood. . . It was much to her surprise then when Cassy started making excuses and lying to the cops then. There was no time to ask questions, it was still hard wired into her brain to obey those older than her; it pushed her into obedience as she slammed the door shut, and grabbed the cuffs. In her free hand, Cassy finally got to see what she'd been keeping in her pocket; it wasn't just a pocket knife but a Stiletto pocket knife, a bit of dried blood on it! Wherever she'd come from, that penny she was holding and that knife seemed to be the only items to her name. Looking to Cassy for a moment, she eventually did as she was told, locking the rookie cop's hands behind his back. " Well, at least I won't get arrested now" she thought to herself, unaware things were about to get much worse.

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2017-07-06 19:48:33 [Cassy\_Black -> Greedy\_Girl]: Cassy kept the pressureu p on the squirming officer, her eyes rolling back from lack of air. Cassy waiting a few more seconds and easing off. Turning the other woman around and cuffing her hands, behind her back. She took a breath to calm herself and undid the belts on both officers, tossing the gear aside. She smiled at Amelia, clearly pleased. Noticing the knife, Cassy gently placed a hand on Amelia's wrist, to lower it, and cuddled her, with her other hand. "No need for knives, you're not getting arrested." Cassy assures her, stroking her hair. "You're a smart kid, and did great. You didn't freeze up for long, you acted quick and without any fuss" Cassy releases Amelia, glancing at the unconscious officers. "But these two, well...I'll go to jail for assaulting two officers, and they'll try to put you in some foster home." Cassy frowned, making a unpleasant expression. "But we're not going to let that happen, judging by how much you've managed to eat, without being sick." Cassy says, as she steps back and pokes Amelia's gut. "You'll be capable of helping me out, with these two." Cassy stands up, taking the knife and placing it on a counter, as she walks over, and grabs the still twitching rookie. Cassy noticing one of the barbs from the tazer still in him. She turned it off, pulling it out. Giving him a smack, to wake him up. "Hey wake up, I need you for a demonstration." Cassy states firmly, slapping him until he awoke, groggy and sore. "Ah excellent, he's awake, let's just give him a little incentive to wake up." Cassy adds, as she pinches his groin, making him writhe and squirm. "Fuck you, our backup will be here soon eno-" Cassy cut him off, holding up his radio. "It's been off, since I let you in. Nobody knows you're here." She explains, popping the batteries out, she opened her mouth and popped the radio in, swallowing it slowly and deliberately. "Amelia pay attention, and don't look away, it's gonna hurt a little the first time. But you're gonna have to do what I'm about to do, on her." Cassy points tat he unconscious officer, the male officer still confused, trying desperately to undo his handcuffs. "I haven't had anything since breakfast, you look meaty enough." Before he could react, Cassy kissed him, muffling his protests with her lips, she kissed him harder, her mouth opening up over his chin, twisting left and right slowly and deliberately, her jaws widened as she enveloped his face, her eyes on Amelia, going slowly to make sure she understood, what Cassy was going to have her do, to the other officer. Cassy's mouth widened further, as she licked and tasted her struggling prey. His legs kicked wildly, as she held him firmly. Her jaws stretching over his shoulders, his face tightly outlined against her throat, his voice muffled by her pale flesh. The goth, grabbing his arms, preparing to pull him in further.

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2017-07-06 20:24:15 [Greedy\_Girl -> Cassy\_Black]: Amelia had no clue what she was seeing. Without her knife she had to pinch herself to ensure she wasn't dreaming. . . No she wasn't dreaming ," then what am I witnessing?! Her jaws are unhinging like a snake! That's not POSSIBLE!" Amelia unable to move beneath Cassy's gaze, she shivered seeing Cassy's mouth opening so wide as she started to eat the human. Her skin went pale, okay paler than it was before; it felt like her mind was splitting in two, her emotions and logic struggling for control. Cassy's words reverberating inside Amelia's mind, that she was expected to do this as well to the other rookie. "You're insane" she whispered softly, but couldn't look away. It was true her belly had a lot of give, it was personal practice; never knowing when her next meal was coming, even when she was full she'd cram meal after meal down her throat like a bear prepping for hibernation. Between the parkour and the occasional weeks where she didn't manage to break into a house at all her metabolism was sky high. That's why she kept robbing people constantly, always on the lookout for her next meal; it didn't appear to her how predatory that was. Her logical half of her brain eventually fizzled out, only able to stare on as Amelia witnessed Cassy's throat expand to eat more of the cop. "I can't even do that, I can't open my mouth that big" she started to protest as the goth could see her Red eyes opened wide in horror. . . but also awe. The possibilities this could open to her, rather than cowering and hiding; what if she was able to eat the owner of the house? She'd get an initial meal, and still have whatever food remained for days to come! Something in her mind clicked, her eyes refocusing. Amelia found that Personal investment, forcing herself to stare onward, even as her stomach turned and rumbled in refusal. Despite being a thief and even a murderer, the latter was as a last resort; if she learned this, Amelia would actively become a predator.

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2017-07-06 20:48:48 [Cassy\_Black -> Greedy\_Girl]: Cassy watched as Amelia's face went through a series of reactions, shivering in fear, staring in awe, reality of what she was seeing settling in. Cassy knew it wouldn't be easy, her friends in High School had freaked, when she accidentally discovered her ability. The pale woman's jaws widened as she slipped her meals arms into her tight jaws. Her saliva soaking his unform, wet patches visible at the edge of her lips as she swallowed him tilting her head back, her arms held him up vertically , wavering a little, she gulped him down, the gravity assisting her, as he slipped in inch by inch. The mans legs kicking in fear and panic making her fall onto her ass, the jolt forcing his ass and thighs into her jaws. Cassy's hands grabbed his legs and held them firmly. Stopping the squirming, his wriggling continued inside, his face and shoulders pressing against the prison of her stomach. The goth's pyjama's stretched out with ease. She pushed his legs inside, her jaw starting to close, as she gulped, with her jaws open, the shoes poking out the back of her throat, as Cassy gulped them down. Her teeth clicking shut as the last gulp sent him down into her human-shaped belly. "Ta-UUUUUUUUUUUURP! Heh tada~" Cassy says, opening her mouth, showing it clear. Her bare feet pressed into her belly as she teased it. Pressing in on her belly. "Ooooh, he's a fighter, the squirming's the best bit. That's why you want them awake Amelia~" Cassy explains, biting her lip in enjoyment. She belches again, his wallet splatting out. Cassy chuckling as she removed the credit card and money, gulping it back down. She stood up on her legs, seeing the other officer starting to wake up and squirm. Cassy sat on her face. Muffling any protest she could make. "Come on over and feel Amelia~ Then get her shoes off, you don't wanna eta those, your first time." Cassy explains, waiting for Amelia to come closer. "You're going to be like me after this, big meals like this are the only things that can keep up with our metabolisms." Cassy explains, poking Amelia's gut gently. "Now, your jaw should stretch more easily, if you start feet first. It'll take a little push, and you'll feel a 'click'. That's when you know you can start swallowing, your muscles sorta loosen up and you stretch more easily." Cassy demonstrates, as she uses a chair cushion, her jaw expanding, and the pillow filling out her whole mouth. Before spitting it out, turning back as she feels the cop squirimng more under her. "Ah she's getting restless, hopefully your belly is as tough as mine." Cassy giggles, looking behind her, at the female cop's eyes. "You're pinned under my ass, and under the belly your partner's in. Sorry I'm splitting you up. But Amelia really needs a good meal." Cassy teases the confused woman, helping up hold her legs up and straight for Amelia.

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2017-07-06 21:21:21 [Greedy\_Girl -> Cassy\_Black]: Taking slow breaths, adrenalin was pumping through her, the idea of eating someone was still absurd to her as she attempted to listen to her. Cassy was the closest thing she had to a maternal figure, gulping nervously as this knowledge filled her. Seeing just how much the goth was enjoying herself. "If I can feel it, then it can't NOT be real" she remarked as she cautiously stepped closer to Cassy and her big belly, watching it move and stretch beneath his struggles. Her gaunt fingers reached out, pressing gently against her pale flesh. "It's so warm" she muttered, jerking her hand away as she felt the rookie cop kick against her hand. "How long is he going to. . ." she started to ask as her voice trailed off. It probably didn't matter now as she got on her knees before Cassy, nodding her head slightly as she popped off the female cop's shoes. . . She actually looked them over, at the size before putting them neatly to the side. She'd try them on later, her old ones were completely ragged and worn out. As the rock music in the background continued to play, her heart pounded away inside her chest, getting louder and faster as the reality came crashing down on the young thief. It felt almost occultist, Amelia being opened up to a dark secret; words like 'you're going to be like me', it made her shiver as she slowly stuck her tongue out and ran it slowly~ across the rookie's feet. Getting her first taste of human flesh, the taste of meat. Her mind felt woozy, melting at the sensation as she licked a second time and then a third. " She tastes so good" she remarked, grunting as her gut began to growl louder; despite the taboo of what she was about to undertake, her stomach didn't care. Amelia's red eyes seemed to glimmer as she leaned down, pulling the officer's feet into her mouth, sucking on them like candy. Her lips hurt as well as her jaws, but she was used to eating through pain, she barely heard the click as her jaw dropped a few inches. Amelia's eyes closed halfway, almost in a trance as she felt the officer's feet slide into her young throat, swallowing on instinct.

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2017-07-06 21:42:53 [Cassy\_Black -> Greedy\_Girl]: "Yes, I knew I was right about you~" Cassy says in a pleased tone, grinning back at the cop, Cassy teases her by lifting her ass just enough to let her gasp, then smother her again. Cassy noticing Amelia looking at the shoes, removed the officer's belt an idea forming in her head, as she let's Amelia simply savour the sensation, not wanting to ruin her very first meal. Cassy remembered Amelia's knife, leaned over her gut almost tipping her over, as she grabbed it. Swinging back, she cut the trousers with the knife, uncovering the bare legs for Amelia and leaving it to the side. "Cassy feeling Amelia's prey trying to struggle and scream for help, she took the torn trousers and turned around, her belly pressed heavily on the woman, Cassy lifting her gut as she gagged the woman using the torn trousers. "She's already started eating you, there's no escaping." Cassy explains plainly. Amelia progressing at her own pace, Cassy watching her go. "If you want to remove any more of her clothes, your knife's there." Cassy reminds Amelia, as she works over the knees of her meal. Cassy patting the girl's already bulging belly, as a pair of feet pushed tightly against the skin and food, already inside. 'I'll let her finish her meal, I'm sure she'll be pleased to know how long she can survive on just one human sized meal' Cassy thinks, to herself, Amelia and Cassy hear a ripping sound, as the girl's shorts would rip and her buttoned up shirt's buttons pinged, as her belly continued to expand. "Uhm...It's fine, keep eating, I'll go grab you some clothes...I think I have a pair of short shorts and one of my smaller shirts, that should fit you." Cassy says, standing up, her belly bouncing and kicking as she stands and leaves the room. Heading upstairs, Cassy retrieving some clothes for Amelia. They'd be a bit baggy, but she had a belt she could give her. At least until Cassy could get her some new clothes. She briefly pondered the idea of taking the girl to work with her. Maybe getting her a pair of boots for her free-running and parkour. "Be URP! Down in a minute Amelia, you're doing great." Cassy reassures her, as she heads back downstairs, opening the door, wondering how far Amelia had managed to get, on her own.

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2017-07-06 22:23:56 [Greedy\_Girl -> Cassy\_Black]: For the moment she probably didn't need that much fiber, just the meat would do for now. Seeing the woman she was eating, her knees now inside her mouth, a silence fell for a moment as she stared at the officer; she was an adult as well, someone she was supposed to obey and respect. If she order her to, Amelia knew she'd probably tried to spit her back up. . . how fortunate then her mouth was gagged. Amelia couldn't help but giggle around her meal, at least until she felt the officer start to squirm. Her knife nearby, she instinctively grabbed it, and almost brought it across the woman's throat; however it was the fact she was eating the rookie that kept her from doing that fatal blow. " Can't REACH! she mentally cursed, gulping down again as she reached her waist. Cassy was trusting Amelia not to do anything foolish and keeping eating her meal by herself, and she was intent on upholding that trust. Her tongue grazing across the rookie's nether regions, she shuddered slightly almost as mush as the rookie probably did. " Why couldn't she be in civilian clothes?" she groaned as she climbed up to the cop's belly and chest. She couldn't stay on her knees any longer, the weight in her belly was becoming too much; instead, she plopped her but down before continuing. Her belly was more than full, Cassy possibly able to hear the girl's moans from her room as she cradled her bulging gut; this was the biggest meal she'd ever had! She couldn't use the blue uniform unless Amelia made some major adjustments, it just wasn't worth the hassle. Unlike with the shoes, Amelia used her pocket knife to tear off the rookie's clothes exposing the rest of her body. Huffing through her nose, she started to swallow harder as her voregin throat cradled and caressed her meal's body gently. Amelia's teeth barely grazed the officer's flesh, only stopping when she got to the hardest part: her breasts and shoulders. Brought almost face to face with the woman, she looked pitiful as the girl pushing hard as she could on the cop's shoulders. Her belly touching the floor, felt something pop deep insider her gut, the folds of her stomach forced to stretch giving her more space. Seeing Amelia was serious about this, it finally surrendered as her jaw gained even more slack! She'd let out a load moan, unable to control herself as a wave of pleasure rushed through her! Sliding even her shoulder's down, all that left was the cop's head and hair; deciding to look up at her, to see just how frightened she was. Her naked flesh able to feel Amelia's stomach growl in want of this massive morsel, the slick wet walls squeezing on vulnerable skin.

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2017-07-07 16:48:48 [Cassy\_Black -> Greedy\_Girl]: Cassy re-entered the living room, and let out an appreciative whistle, impressed that such an inexperienced pred, had gotten almost her entire meal inside, with little assistance. from her. The pale woman smiles at Amelia, her own struggling belly rubbing against Amelia's as Cassy kneels besides her and rubs her belly. The goth's own experience with bulging guts, meant she knew, where to rub and apply pressure, to let Amelia enjoy this experience, even further. Cassy playfully tucking the rookie's hair into the smaller girl's mouth. Before giving the rookie a gentle push, inching her in a little deeper. "You must feel so full, ready to burst. That's fine, your stomach's stretching muscles it's never had to before, your whole body is." Cassy explains, pleased with Amelia and that her trust in her, had so far been rewarded. Getting Amelia to help tie up and then eat one of the two rookies, with little assistance. Cassy let Amelia saviour the moment as her meal's eyes darted in fear and alarm, as the smaller girl's mouth enveloped her face. Cassy letting Amelia's lips close, rubbing her throat to help her with the last momentous swallow. Cassy feeling the woman's head, tightly squeeze down the girl's throat and into the eager stomach. "Now you're a full predator~ Most girls your age only ever manage girls and guys, about your size or smaller." Cassy chuckles, rubbing the gut, as the woman's feet kick against the stomach. "She'll feed you for two, possibly three weeks. Quite a nice deal right? Not having to eat for that long, is useful." Their guts gurgled together, as their bellies bounced and rubbed against each other, churning away at the prey inside. Cassy remembering Amelia's ruined clothes, coughed and handed her a shirt to cover her chest and partially cover her gut. The goth shifting over to Amelia's feet, tugging the pair of stretchy shorts she had brought downstairs, over Amelia's feet. Helping her to dress. Cassy being careful not to agitate or press on the cuts, covering Amelia.

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2017-07-07 17:23:06 [Greedy\_Girl -> Cassy\_Black]: From being on her knees there were at leads two red spots in the carpet; however beyond that it was still clean. Amelia meanwhile was panting heavily as she looked down at her swollen belly. Her eyes were dilated, a part of her was worried she'd pop like a balloon. "It hurt so bad, yet I couldn't stop myself. She tasted almost divine!" Amelia gushed blood rushing to her cheeks at having her belly rubbed. Her jaw dropped when she heard how long she could actually afford to relax now. She still didn't have a place to live outside of the alleyways, but now she could devote some time into looking for a home rather than her next meal. . . Maybe she could return back to her old home, pay her ruthless parents a visit. She'd been mulling over it for a long time, honing her knife combat; however now things could be even more interesting. "Most girls? There are others that can do this?" She questioned as she was reaching almost sensory overload as she let out a loud belch! The feeling and seeing the rookie's squirming, smelling her on her breath, and the noises of her stomach rumbling and trying to squeeze down on its contents was overwhelming. "Thank you Cassy, from the depths of my heart" she smiled wide as she took the clothes, struggling to put them on but managing barely. Her chest wasn't that big, barely a B cup since she was still developing. The shorts were a slight problem, having to reach around her engorged gut as she felt another belch coming on. The reality of what she'd done had long since settled in, but not so much the implications and side effects. Amelia had eaten a living being, she was now trapped inside her stomach with even less air than there was to begin with. She cautiously ran the tips of her fingers along her pale skin, immediately jerking them away when the officer kicked. "How long is she going to last in there?" She asked, her eyes wide in wonder, breathing slower as she tried to ignore the discomfort her belly was going through. She trusted Cassy now the same way she'd trust a teacher or mother, accepting her words and the guidance they held for a new predator.

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2017-07-07 17:43:56 [Cassy\_Black -> Greedy\_Girl]: "Oh yes, there are other predators out there, and not all of them stick to proper prey." Cassy answers, quickly. Still focused on the Amelia's belly, which had turned a little red from the unusual strain. Cassy helping Amelia tuck the shirt over her belly, as best as she could, listening to Amelia intently. "Well if you keep burping up the air, she'll slowly lose her strength. You're in complete control over her... You'll feel her weakening, unable to resist her fate as your food." Cassy explains, speaking softly, as she strokes Amelia's belly in an almost intimate fashion.. "You'll take awhile to get used to the weight, your muscles need time to develop and fill out. So I'll need to help you onto your feet...Like so." Cassy slips an arm tenderly around Amelia's back, helping to hoist her up off the floor, their guts sagging under the weight. The taller woman leading Cassy out of the living room, heading towards the stairs. "We're going upstairs, you won't object to sharing a bed right? It's a double bed I got from the couple that owned this place. Before I moved in and ate them...After they signed their stuff over to me, I'll teach you how to do that in a few years." Cassy giggles, as they slowly make their way up the stairs. Cassy kicking the half-open door fully open, and leading Amelia over to her bed, flopping down on the soft mattress, sighing contently. The goth snapping her fingers as she eyed the pale belly of Amelia, opening her bedside cabinet, she took out a bottle of ointment, Sitting beside Amelia, and squirting a handful into her hands. "Rub it onto my belly, while I rub this into yours. It helps sooth a full if somewhat grumpy belly." Cassy instructs, rubbing the cool gel onto Amelia's stretched belly.

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2017-07-07 18:11:33 [Greedy\_Girl -> Cassy\_Black]: Her breathing was a little labored, with every kick once she was off the ground almost making her fall over. . . Above all else she tried to avoid falling on her belly, leaning against Cassy for support. The fact she was able to eat an adult, it made her feel special, positive reinforcement in the fact she apparently had talent. The pain was starting to outmatch the pleasure, glaring slightly at her engorged gut as she burped deliberately. "I can see what you mean about me being underweight as well, it feels like my legs want to give out" Amelia laughed slightly as she nodded her head to the question. "Any bed is better than no bed at all. I can't remember the last time I had one" she mused as Cassy share some more slight info. Right now the goth had essentially gave a starving dog the ability to more actively feed itself, if Cassy turned the girl loose now it was only a matter of time before Amelia's recklessness caught up to her. If Amelia got caught this secret would be exposed to the world, putting potentially more pressure on Cassy in turn. In telling Amelia there was more to being a predator than eating willy nilly, it reinforced limitations however minute. The bed looked so inviting, sighing in relief as she sat up on her side; she was so tempted to lay back , but stopped when she was given the ointment. "It feels so cold" she remarked as she turned to look up at Cassy and her gut. Giggling softly, she could only imagine the man was still conscious and barely able to hear what was going on outside. With a nod of her head, Amelia reached out and started to smear the liquid over her belly. Wherever the cop's bulges stood out the most she made sure to rub in extra; a wide smile creeped across her lips as she heard his screams, if what Cassy said was true, he and his partner wouldn't last much longer. Then the fun could begin: slowly working them down, digesting them like the food they had now become~.

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2017-07-07 18:29:16 [Cassy\_Black -> Greedy\_Girl]: Amelia was right, Cassy felt a fresh burp rising from her lips. a loud 'BRAAAAAP!' exiting herl ips, making her blush and chcukle, as her pre's struggles increased for a few desperate minutes, before seemingly stopping, tired and lacking air. Cassy watched Amelia's own stomach settling, faster as Amelia had burped out more air, and more often. The goth smiling in delight, at her fellow pred's body. The belly glistening with a layer of cool and soothing gel, their pale bellies soothed now, and free to digest their meals in peace. "Looks like our meals have given in~ I'm very pleased with you Amelia~" Cassy grins, giving her a friendly kiss on the cheek, like an older sister or a proud mother. "Why don't we get some sleep, your belly is going to be busy and there's so much we've got to do. I've got to teach you how to seduce and capture meals, how to overpower stronger prey, how to resist digestion and escape the belly of anyone stupid enough to mistake you for food." Cassy's smile was eager, cuddling Amelia close. Releasing her after a moment, and taking a slow breath, "Aheh, but that's for later, get some sleep Amelia. You might want to lay on your side, or if you want, you can cuddle up with me." Cassy winks, rolling over,and slipping under the covers. The goth turned off her bedside lamp. The sounds of their bellies gurgling away were the only sounds that filled the room, and the faint moans of their exhausted prey, as they struggled inside, with what little, strength they might have left.

2017-07-07 18:30:33 [Cassy\_Black -> Greedy\_Girl]: (( We can end here or you can do a final post if you want. ^^ ))

2017-07-07 18:33:21 [Greedy\_Girl -> Cassy\_Black]: ((That seems like a good place to stop ^\_^