Emma once got a boyfriend.

He was quiet and mostly kept to himself. One day after school they went for a walk. She didn’t have time to change out of her school uniform or eat a snack; she was fairly hungry. As they walked, he said nothing. All he did was listen to his music. Almost like he was ignoring her. Her stomach growled, she blushed but still he made no comment. He didn’t even look at her. She tried to grab his hand. He shrugged her off. This aggravated her, so she tried talking to him. He put up his hood to ignore her further. Her stomach let out a louder growl; she was getting very hungry. She put her hand on her stomach to try and mute it. They took a turn down an alley, and kept walking. Her stomach let out a louder growl, this one almost brought hunger pain. She was nearly fed up with his ignorance. She pulled him over to a little back porch of some building. Her belly was growling more rapidly.

She shrank him down to a foot tall. He was surprised and she had his undivided attention. She sat down leaning against a wall. She plopped off her shoes; her feet were a little sweaty and sore. She wiggled her toes, new to the freedom instead of being in shoes. It felt good; you could see the out lines of her toes and could almost see her feet through her socks. She looked at her boyfriend hungrily. She held him up to her growling belly, which panicked him. She lifted him above her head. He would be hard to swallow. He was big, but she would manage. She opened her mouth and lowered him into her mouth. He was a mouthful; half of him was sticking out. She curled her toes and shoved him down further. She was at his waist, his hands stuck to his sides and his legs stuck in her throat. She put her hand on her growling tummy and rubbed it, it was waiting. She pulled him down with her tongue, then she put her other hand on her gullet and felt him. She finally trapped him in her mouth and throat. She spread out her toes and then curled them, and took a big gulp. He began slowly moving down her throat. She felt him squirming and smiled. She had one hand on her belly, and the other following him down her gullet. Finally she felt the opening to her stomach stretch and felt something kicking the sides of her tummy. He finally fell into her now full tummy.

She put her hands on her belly and began rubbing. She spread out her toes; it felt so good to have her stomach full. He kicked and squirmed and she moaned and rubbed belly in enjoyment. She let out a big belch and giggled. It tickled so much. She pulled up her shirt part way and saw her belly. It was a little puffed out and she saw little bulges. She rubbed her satisfied belly, feeling the little bulges with her hand. Her belly made a loud gurgling noise. She knew he was about to be digested. As he was digested, she rubbed her bloated tummy which made lots of noises. Her tummy had a large meal to digest. She stretched out her toes and enjoyed her full stomach, as it would not last forever.