*\*Swish!\**

Chad felt the sweat bead down his forehead as the ball cleared the net. ‘This can’t be happening’, he thought to himself as the earth shook all around him.

“One more basket and that’s game!”

The massive girl giggled as she watched the smaller man visibly tremble before her awesomeness. He and his friend, Tom, had sorely mistaken the large bubbly girl that had walked in on their pick up game. When she had challenged them with a friendly wager, they both thought it would have been an easy win.

Although she was at least two heads taller than them, she seemed to carry a lot of weight to slow her down. Her hips were wide with thick thighs and booty hanging out of too tight shorts that had ridden up her backside, slipping up and between her cheeks as the match went on. A noticeable paunch bulged obscenely from her two sizes too small top. A tiny diamond stud dangled from where her belly button had been pierced and poor Chad found his eyes wandering over her supple flesh when they should have been focused on the ball.

“Come on, Chad! Get your head in the game!”

Tom shoved the ball hard into his chest as he moved into position. With the two of them against one, it should have been easy to run circles around her. It had not been the case. Chad stood at the half court line with the towering beauty standing before him. Patches of sweat had soaked into her thin shirt, turning the material more translucent.

Chad looked up into her face. She smiled, winked, and then blew him a kiss as he checked the ball.

“I’m gonna get that ball from you, little man, then it’s all over!”

Chad pumped and tried to make a pass to Tom, but the massive girl’s wide frame suddenly blocked him from his friend. He tried to move around her, but she kept up, blocking him from the net.

“Pass it!”

Tom made a dash opposite of the girl’s movement and Chad made to juke and pass. Just as he was turning though, he suddenly found himself with a faceful of soft doughy flesh. Colliding with the immense, immovable woman, Chad bounced backwards, dropping the ball.

“Thanks, love.”

She picked up the ball and winked at the stunned Chad. Tom ran to try to block her from the net, but she had already lept with the ball rolling from her fingers and into the backboard and that was it. The ball slid through the hoop and the girl came crashing down onto the court with a rumbling vibration through the floor.

“And that’s game! Time to pay up, losers.”

She stood huffing and sweating over the two exhausted boys: Chad blushing and trying not to look up at the towering beauty, and Tom growing crimson as he grit his teeth.

“Fuck that! I’m not gonna do it!”

Tom stood defiantly before the massive woman who merely smiled back, amused at his frustration.

“Now, now...don’t be a sore loser. We had an agreement, boys, and I believe the conditions were fair. You win: I have to suck you both off. I win: and you both have to lick me clean...front and back. And if you are gonna be such a lil cry baby about it then I am gonna pick which of you goes where...and believe me, whoever gets the back is gonna have a bad time. I have such a wedge going on right now and some serious sweat soaking back there.”

She emphasized this by turning around and hiking up her shorts even more. Chad couldn’t stop his cock from throbbing as the largest ass he had ever seen turned her shorts into floss between her cheeks.

“Let’s….let’s just get this over with, Tom. Come on, man.” Chad was still sitting on the court floor, staring up transfixed.

“Fuck this, man. Let’s just leave the fat pig.”

The normally sweet and bubbly demeanor of the girl quickly evaporated as she turned on the smaller man.

“Excuse me!”

“You heard me! I ain’t gonna be a bitch for no fatty! I’m out of here!”

Chad started to stand up between the two.

“Woah! Let’s all calm down. Come on, man! Let’s just have some fun. I’m sure she’ll return the favor once we eat her out. Come on.”

The girl pulled Chad back against her and began to rub her hands up under his shirt.

“Yeah...you two do a good enough job and I might just return the favor...might.”

Chad turned and began to tug down her shorts and panties, rolling the silky fabric down her meaty thighs. Just like the rest of her, her pussy lips seemed soft, puffy, and inviting. Without further guidance, he dove between her legs and let his tongue get to work.

“Yeahhhh. Your friend’s got the right idea. Now come over here and get to work on my back side.”

She smiled smugly as one hand rested on the back of Chad’s head while the other gave her rear end a hearty smack. Tom stared, disgusted that his friend would throw himself on this big bragidose woman so easily.

“Fuck you, bitch! If you think I am gonna eat your sweaty ass, then you can just eat me!”

The girl wasn’t surprised, or even angry. In fact, she seemed pleased with his response. She gently pushed Chad aside and stepped up to Tom, towering over him.

“If that’s what you want…”

Tom found himself suddenly pulled off his feet. The girl had lifted him up with hands under his armpits just before cramming his head into her stretched lips. Fight or flight kicked in as Tom began to shout and flail, his screams muffled within her moist cheeks.

“What the hell?!”

Chad leaped to his friend’s aid, grabbing the other boy around the waist and trying to pull him free. The towering woman was having none of it. Her grip tightened around Tom’s torso as she thrust her hips forward, checking Chad to the floor.

The air rushed from his lungs as he landed hard on the wooden floor and as he tried to suck in a fresh lungful he was nearly crushed as a massive sneaker covered foot landed upon his chest. Careful not to crush the little man, she rested enough weight on her toes to keep her toy pinned down as her hands guided her snack past her lips.

Tom was now up to his chest inside her ever expanding maw. He tried to twist and turn, but the tight confines of her lips, cheeks, and throat kept him from moving too much. Wet sticky saliva flooded around him, a warm sticky sheen glossing over him, pasting his hair to his scalp and slipping into his own mouth.

\**Gluck!\**

He could feel the stretchy yet taut flesh of her esophagus expand and contract around him as his entire head was suddenly pulled within. Darkness filled his vision as he felt more and more of his body slipping inside of her.

Outside, Chad desperately tried to lift the behemoth’s foot off of his chest. He grabbed and twisted her sneaker, but try as he might it would not budge an inch. Suddenly, what felt like rain drops began to splatter down upon his face. Looking up, he saw it was actually a mixture of dripping drool from her chin and the parts of Tom still outside her lips, as well as hot sticky fluids spurting from her nether region as her fingers began to vigorously tease her puffy aroused pussy.

“Please...don’t…”

Chad wheezed a begging plea, but the woman didn’t stop. Instead she let out a laugh that reverberated around Tom’s body as his legs began to slip inside. What was once a noticeable paunch had seemingly inflated, like a balloon. Chad stared in horror, realizing it was his friend finally reaching the confines of her stomach. The lumpy orb of her gut began to fill out with distinct outlines of her meal, his hands and face pressed tightly against her straining belly.

One long final slurp echoed in the court as the last of the young man slipped between her lips and squirmed down her throat. She waited, letting her body grow accustomed to his shape trapped inside while the skin of her throat and cheeks settled back.

She grabbed the round bulge of her man filled belly and gave it a hefty squeeze and jiggle. The contents within shifted and her prey momentarily renewed his struggle from within, eliciting a moan from the girl who closed her eyes and focused on his movements. Her belly churned, loud gurgling and groaning audible as her stomach began to set to breaking down the meal within.

Staring wide eyed at the bulge, Chad trembled, paralyzed by fear and unable to move, even as the girl lifted her foot from his chest. She giggled, that same bubbly cutesy sound that had disarmed him when he first met her, however now the illusion of her innocent persona was gone. Her massive form loomed closer as her powerful arm gripped the front of his shirt and jerked him up.

“Please no!”

She pulled him to his knees and then suddenly straddled his face, trapping his head between her thick thighs and under her bloated belly. Both hand reached down beneath her stomach, grasping handfuls of his hair as she began to smother his face against her sex.

“Reeeelax, love. We just need to get back to our unfinished business.” Holding firmly to his head, she thrust her hips forward while smearing his nose and lips along her sticky slit. “Fuuuuck do I get horny after a meal.”

Her thrusting against the trapped man’s face made her belly jiggle and sway, the contents within sloshing to and fro and agitating its occupant. Chad gasped for air whenever she pulled her hips back, a moment of reprieve before she resumed fucking his face. His hands had wandered up her thighs, trying to push him free but only aiding in teasing her sensitive inner thighs.

Faster and faster she humped his pummeled face. Her belly gurgling as Tom fought against his confines with the last of his strength. The juices within burned and splashed all around him as her belly swayed with her thrusts. He tried to cry out for help, but air was scarce and his lungs began to burn. Letting out one final desperate yell, Tom passed out, giving in to the darkness that surrounded him.

“Nooooooooo….”

It was faint, so faint that Chad didn’t even know if he had actually heard what he thought was Tom’s final cry. The sound was weak and muddled with the gurgling of her belly.

“BRROOOOUUUUUURRP!”

Chad felt the vibrations of her belch rumbling from the source. Her soft bulging belly bounced atop his head, the remains of his former friend within, and signaled his demise. He had little time to linger on this as she pulled his face hard against her, his mouth pulled between her nether lips as his nose poked against her nub.

“Oh yessssssssss! That’s it right there!”

Juices flooded from her pussy, coating his cheeks and chin and the aroma of her climax filled his nostrils. She held him against her sex as he climax wound down. To Chad it seemed to last forever, and as his oxygen began to wear thin he desperately began to try to pummel her thighs with his fists. His vision began to blur, and just as darkness was about to overtake him he felt her release her grip and he fell backwards, exhausted.

The gym was a blur, he might have passed out for a second because the next thing he knew he was being dragged across the wooden floors of the court towards the shower room. Weakly, he lifted his head and watched the seemingly larger booty of the woman sway from side to side as she dragged him by his leg behind her. She must have noticed him shifting, because she suddenly looked over her shoulder and smiled down at him.

“Wakey wakey, sleepy head. I ain’t done with you yet. The deal was I’d get my front and back licked clean, and I’m not letting you go until I get what I am owed.”

The cold white tiles of the women’s shower room rubbed against Chad’s back as the massive big booty, bloated belly behemoth dragged him behind her.