[note: This is not canon to any of my stories.]

[note #2: read the description if you just want to see the alternate ending. I know it’s a long read]

It was late at night at the Harper's residence. All the lights were out, the windows shut, and Trish was asleep in her bed while Jack lied next to her, his active mind unable to keep himself focused on getting some much needed rest. The door's lock soon clicked, though, and Barbara entered the house. Trish had trusted her with a key, so it wasn't breaking and entering, but this didn't mean she was here with good intentions. She examined the door's lock and immediately noticed the strong smell of butterscotch, as well as a bit of dark tan goop on the handle. "Think I'll help myself to a little midnight snack", Barbara said. She walked through the hallway and noticed the bedroom door was wide open and Trish fast asleep on her back. Without a second thought, the predatory MILF silently ran over and belly flopped her sleeping friend, instantly squashing Trish! "Oh hey there, Jackie. Still up, I see", Barbara said as she rolled to her side, with Trish's flattened (and now very much awake) form stuck to her underside and her face plastered to her right breast.

##

"M-miss Barbara! What did you do to my mom? Where is she!?" Jack said as his neighbor turned to him. He was also a bit surprised that his mom had vanished. The dark room must have made it seem she was gone. But unbeknownst to him, she was still in the room. Jack stares at Barbara's beautiful body. He had a bit of a crush on her, even if she did mean things to him. "But... to be honest... I don't mind that you're here." Jack said with a bit of blush on his face.

##

Trish's cries of shock were muffled by her friend's d-cup in her face. She could hear Barbara and Jack, but she could do nothing as she was flattened into Barbara's flesh. Meanwhile, Barbara was enjoying the young boy's ignorance. In truth, she hadn't expected Jack to be awake. But with Trish incapacitated, there was really nothing stopping her from having some fun with him at her expense. "I know you don't mind, Jack, honey", Barbara said as she rolled over and picked him up, setting him down on her abdomen and pressing Trish further into her. "You really ought to be asleep. But since you're up..." Barbara grabbed Jack's pelvis and rubbed his crotch against her breasts. "...Why don't we play a little game?"

Jack was taken aback by the sudden action. He started to feel tingly inside as Barbara rubbed her boob on his pelvis. "W-what kind of game, miss Barbara?" Jack meeply said. He never really got to be this close to Barbara except when she ate him. Jack meekly nuzzled Barbara's tummy, hoping she wouldn't notice. "She smells so nice..." he says to himself. Jack wasn't sure if he was hearing things, but it sounded like her stomach growled a bit as he was nuzzling it.

##

Barbara smirked as she felt Jack nuzzle her belly, licking her lips while thinking about his delicious flavor. "That feels good, doesn't it?", Barbara asked her toy as she rubbed his ground with her fingers. "I'll make you feel even better if you do one thing for me." Barbara picked Jack back up and set him beside her while she sat up. "Our first game is called "scrub the idol". There's some awful, but tasty gunk on my body. I'd like you to clean it off and feed it to me." Barbara could almost hear Trish's screams, though they were silenced by the soft flesh of her breast.

##

"Oh uh, okay. Whatever you say." Jack said. He was quite oblivious about the task given to him. He crawled upto Barbara's body and placed his hand on her chest. He did indeed feel something on her. "Ew, it is nasty." Jack began to pick and peel it off. As he was getting the last of the gunk off of the sexy intruder, Jack couldn't help of what he did next. He gently groped one of Barbara's boobs. He let curiosity get the better on him. He, right now, is in his own little world. And straight up forget that it was Barbara that he was fondling with. "So soft.." he whispered a loud. All of the gunk was balled up into a somewhat small ball.

##

As Jack held the ball, not knowing it was his own mother, Barbara snapped her teeth shut on the little Trish-ball not seeming to care that she had also bitten Jack's fingers off. She ran her tongue over her snack and gulped it down. She licked her lips and looked down at her toy. "Such a good boy. I think you deserve a treat yourself..." Barbara knocked Jack down and yanked his underwear down. While she fully intended to take advantage of him, she did promise to make him feel good. She ran her tongue over the boy's (comparatively large) member, already erect just from the sight of the goddess before him.

"What... Mis- B- b-.." the boy tried to say something but was cut off by the sudden wave of pleasure that hit him. All thoughts on his mom were forgotten for this moment. His breathing began to grow heavy as this was his first time having this down to him. Red blush came over his face. His member twitches a bit from anticipating Barbara's next move. "What- wha- What game is this? " he could finally say something.

##

"This game is called "slurp", Barbara said as she took his member into her mouth. Fellatio was one thing that Barbara was normally against, but she made an exception in Jack's case. Such a succulent length of sugary deliciousness was too good of a treat to reject. Barbara grabbed ahold of the boy's rear and slid her mouth up and down the gooey member between Jack's thighs, his innocent moans like music to her.

##

Jack cringed at this. But not in disgust, but in pleasure. He moaned meekly as Barbara went to work on the poor boy's shaft. Shivering as this was his first time, Jack's pent up member couldn't hold it in any longer. A generous amount of seed was shot into the MILFs mouth. Trish will be in for a big surprise later this night. "This feels...." he couldn't think straight during any of this and let Barbara do her thing.

##

Barbara gulped down the sweet syrupy seed that oozed out of the boy's cock. She knew that he was spent when he went limp. Jack may have been finished, but Barbara wasn't. The hungry MILF took the boy's shaft deeper down her throat until her lips were pressing against his pelvis... and continued swallowing! Her ravenous maw was like a drain sucking up a gelatin mold dropped into the sink, as more and more of the malleable boy was sent down her throat with each second that passed.

##

Jack was too spent to notice that Barbara was literally eating him alive. And even if he did notice he wouldn't put up much of a fight. The MILF greedily swallowed more of her treat and big lump descends lower the more she gulped. This went on until Jack's head was left. It was looking out of Barbara's mouth as the rest of his body sat lodged in her throat. All Barbara needed to do was close her mouth and not even swallow to hide his face, unseen by the world outside.

Barbara ran her tongue over Jack's face and got one last taste of his sweet strawberry cheesecake flavor before she snapped her jaws shut. "Slurp... I win." She tilted her head back and gulped down her exhausted little treat, tracing the lump the boy made down past her breasts and into her belly... where Jack would find that he wasn't alone, if he was still aware enough to notice. "Nice of you two to offer me a midnight snack."

Jack was too exhausted to see his mom. He let the inner walls massage him as they began to work on him and his mom. Barbara's belly groaned and gurgled, telling the owner that it has begun to work on it's meal.

Inside of Barbara's stomach, Trish had already been melted into a brown/yellowish goop, looking very much like heated up butterscotch pudding while Jack was catching his breath as he sat in the sludge that was his mother. Barbara licked her lips as she patted her gut. "Mmmm... feels like you're already starting to break down in there. Shouldn't be too much longer before you've finished your little trip", she teased her meals.

##

Jack on the inside was coming to. He now realized what danger he was in and started to struggle about in the MILFs belly. The thrashing about caused lumps and protrusions to form on the surface of Barbara's belly.

"M-miss Barbara! I'm melting let me out!" Jack screamed. His shouting muffled by the slight pudge on Barbara's belly.

##

Despite it impossible for Barbara to make out what her snack was saying, she knew that the boy was whining, as evidenced by the moving bumps on her belly. "Oh hush. Your momma didn't make this much of a fuss while my gut was working on her", she said as she pressed down on her bulging tummy. "Just back and enjoy the ride."

##

"What!?" Jack cried before looking down in the mush he was sitting in. Believe that Barbara ate his mom he began to struggle harder. The bumps becoming more defined. It was honestly starting to get a bit annoying. A meal should not resist. With a few exceptions of course. He started to scream. They too were muffled by the pudge.

##

The boy's struggles simply resulted in a slightly upset stomach for the predatory MILF. "You're getting on my nerves, kiddoUUURRRPP!" Barbara covered her mouth as Jack's thrashing forced out a belch. She rolled her eyes and rolled out of Trish's bed. "Where does Trish keep the wine?", she grumbled as she walked out of the bedroom and into the kitchen, occasionally shaking her belly around every now and then.

##

The prison that Jack was a part of sloshed around. He couldn't tell she was moving. The occasional shake would cover him in his melted mom. The groans and gurgled started to erupt as Jack stayed inside. Jack wanted to get out NOW. Out of desperation he shoves his arms into the stomach entrance and pushed up. A big lump travels up the throat until a head enters Barbara's mouth.

##

As Barbara searched through the cabinets, Trish found a half-empty bottle of tequila. "Looks like someone's been having fun without m-GLLRRK!" Barbara was cut off as her midnight snack forced himself up her throat and forced her mouth open. "Aack?!" Barbara licked over Jack's face and tried to swallow Jack back down.

##

"I won't be food for you!" Jack said. He tried to move but immediately dread filled his face. He was stuck. Now there's just a big lump stuck in Barbara's throat. All Barbara need to do was close her mouth and no one would be able to see Jack.

##

She was surprised at first, but quickly knew how to dispatch him. Barbara popped open the tequila bottle and poured it straight into her mouth, which also caused the alcohol to fill Jack's face and mouth. She then tilted her head back and swallowed, sending the boy back to where he belonged. "Quiet, snack", Barbara said before taking another sip of tequila.

##

This time he was through. The alcohol began to melt him down to nothing. Jack sat inside of her stomach as nothing more than a puddle of mush. Her belly groaned in accepted it's meal again.

##

Barbara smiled as she felt her little morsel cease his struggles. "You see, Jacky? It's always easier when you cooperate", she chuckled. She felt the gooey mother and son leave her stomach, but their journey would be a short one. Rather than being passed through her digestive system intact, her body was beginning to completely absorb them, turning the two into living body fat! "I always was jealous of how big your badonk was, Trish. How 'bout the two of you give me a booty boost?"

##

Upon her saying that her booty increased in size. It added an extra foot of padding on each of her cheeks and thickens out her thighs as well. Her bottoms couldn't take the strain anymore and they ripped at the seams. Now Barbara looked like she was in a g string thong. Her ass wobbled at the slightest movement. Jiggling like jello. There was a kind of warmth that they gave Barbara.

##

Barbara yelped as her shorts were reduced to ribbons, but grinned, loving her new figure. Her already tight thong was stretched to its limit. "You two really filled me out nicely", Barbara said as she posed a couple of times, each time she moved causing her now jelly-like ass flesh to quake. She ran her hand up her thicker thighs and up her salad bowel-sized cheeks, spreading them and allowing them to slap together and gave her Harper-enhanced booty a good smack. "You two feel nice and cozy in there", she cooed as she rubbed her asscheeks together.

##

They felt like two soft marshmallows. Then a thought come across her mind. If eating the two of them cause her to gain this much, then eating the rest of the Squishy folk will make her the sexiest woman alive. She could have any man she wanted and take everything from him. As Barbara kneaded her two new ass cheeks something about them just didn't feel... right. They felt softer than they should be

##

As Barbara lifted her cheeks and watched them bounce, she realized that her flesh had a lot more give to it. She pressed into her thighs and noticed that instead of stopping at the muscle, her hands squished into her skin until they stretched out of the other side! Barbara went wide-eyed in surprise as she saw her body had transformed more than she anticipated. "Did you two do this?", Barbara asked her asscheeks (or specifically, the mother and son contained within them). "This is just amazing."

Her newly added mass was indeed amazing. Those two treats of hers gave her an unbelievable power. As she was kneading and feeling up her new ass, they began to wobble on their own a bit with lumpy hand prints bulge out. Smaller prints on the left cheek and bigger prints on the right. Muffled struggles and agonizing moans can be heard from them.

##

Barbara moaned as the pair continued their struggles inside of her. "Oh cut it out, you two... Or keep it up. It really doesn't matter much to me", Barbara said. She turned and walked to the other side of the room, popping her hips and causing her booty to wobble like a gelatin mold before spinning around and plopping her Harper-filled badonk on the couch, pinning the mother and son in their places. "Thanks for offering me a seat", she laughed. Although she wasn't aware at the moment, Barbara's sadism was causing a change in her body, slowly revealing a secret she had kept for decades...

##

The son and mother smooshed down by the weight of the seductress, they yell from the confines of their fleshy prisons. "Miss Barbara what did you do to us!?" The voice was obviously Jack's. Over at the other cheek Trish wasn't saying anything. She was indeed trying to escape as best as she could. However deep down she was enjoying it. She was always a submission type of woman and Barbara knew that fully well. A warm glow appears below Barbara's jello ass. When the glow stops there was a tattoo of a strawberry on her left cheek and a butterscotch tattoo on her other cheek. This was a clear sign that she has now claimed what she has consumed.

##

Barbara noticed her snacks had stopped struggling and looked down, quickly noticing that her skin had changed color from it's previous peach-color to a grey-ish blue, and a tail had sprouted just above her rear. "Oh hell." The sadistic MILF stood up and ran her hands over her head. A pair of small horns now poked out of her forehead, and her golden locks had become jet black. "Well, I guess the cat's out of the bag. Not that it matters now." Barbara grinned as she rubbed her two newest acquisitions to her ass. If one looked closer, they would find several faded tattoos, now little more than thin outlines, their minds long since gone blank. "You two look so cute like this."

##

The two are still in her ass though their mind sets seemed to be rigged a bit. Instead of wanting to escape they want to stay and forever be a part of her sexy body. Barbara felt powerful as she sunk her hands into her cheek feeling how incredibly soft they are. She thought to herself that if these two gave her this kind of surge, then claiming the others will surely make her even more sexy. But for now she just wanted to return to her home. She didn't care at this point if her kids saw her. Speaking of kids, it has been a while since she spent some time with hers. Maybe she could toy with them a little.

##

Barbara grinned at the thought of peppering her body with more strawberry tattoos, but that could always wait until later. "We'll have our little reunion soon enough", Barbara told her tattoos as she dug her fingers into her soft blue flesh. Leaving Trish's home, she knew no one would see her head over to her own house. Trish had picked the safest neighborhood she knew of, so no one was going to be out this late, not that it would be of any consequence. When she opened her front door, Barbara heard the familiar sound of the TV, and Stevie whining. Andrew was likely playing one of his video games while his little brother wanting to play instead. "Alright, you two. That's enough of that", Barbara commanded as she approached her sons... still completely nude and not bothering to disguise herself.

##

The two brother looked at the person who told them to stop. They saw Barbara's demonic form and were scared. They immediately started to hug each other in fear. "Brudda I'm scared." Stevie whined. Andrew trembled before grunting a bit. He stood up in front of Stevie, he was still shaking in fear. "N-now listen here you! I won't let you h-hurt my brother. N-n-now leave!" Andrew said. Barbara was actually impressed that Andrew would protect Stevie like this. It made her heart melt a bit. Barbara decided to have a bit of fun as the big bad monster.

##

The demonic MILF smirked as her boys cowered before her. She could have easily taken advantage of her ability to manipulate emotions and force them to obey her, but she thought of something much more fun. "You should have thought of that before you left your chores undone", Barbara screamed in her best 'evil' voice, trying to keep from laughing. "Little brats who don't obey their parents are fair game for me. Now come here my little snack!" Barbara slowly made her way toward the terrified children, seeing what, if anything, they planned to do

##

Stevie went crying and ran to find a hiding place. Andrew went and did the same thing too. He ran into what seemed to be the kitchen. Barbara pondered for a bit before deciding on which son she wants to go for first.

##

Barbara chuckled as she headed over to the kitchen. "The perfect place to prepare my meal", she said loudly, making sure Andrew could hear her. "Are youuuu... in here?!" Barbara opened one of the cupboards, predictably finding only glasses. "Or maybe in here?!" She opened another cabinet, which happened to be where she kept her wine. "Actually, I could go for a drink." Barbara stretched her tail over to grab a glass and opened a bottle of white wine, pouring herself a drink and peering over her shoulder and took a sip. She knew exactly where he was hiding. Right where she told him to, in the pantry. But she also knew how impatient he was.

##

Andrew lurched back inside of the pantry a bit. He was clearly shivering from fear and made an effort not to make any noise. Andrew wanted to see where the monster was so he cracked the door opened just a bit and peered out. He got a full view of Barbara's ass, watching it wobble about from the slightest movement. He wasn't quite sure, but he thought he saw lumps appearing on the ass cheek's surfaces as well as pleasured moans being heard.

##

As the boy watched, he unknowingly sealed his fate. With one quick motion, Barbara's tail shot backward, stretching and sliding into the pantry and wrapping around Andrew's torso and jerked the frightened boy out of his hiding place and pinned him down on the ground. "What's this? You're offering me a seat? Such a gentleman!", Barbara laughed as she allowed herself to fall backward and slammed her ass down on top of him!

##

Stevie hid somewhere in his room. It would make sense since he feels like it's the safest place. He wishes that his brother was safe. But unbeknownst to him, he was not so fortunate.

Andrew's face was enveloped in demoness ass he was stuggling to breathe before finding space within her booty crack. His hands were pinned to the floor with Barbara's weight on top of him. A slight tent in his pants peaked up. He felt wonderful down there. There were so many ways to gobble him up if she so chooses. She could do it the old fashioned way, or try Anal he's already beneath her, maybe eat them with her boobs there are two of them, or maybe something a bit... different.

##

"Somebody seems to be enjoying this", Barbara laughed as she poked his erect member through his shorts, her thick jiggly blue flesh wobbling in her son's face. She thought about shoving him up her ass, but she realized a new power thanks to consuming the Harpers, and she had the perfect guinea pig pinned beneath her. The strawberry and butterscotch disk tattoos on Barbara's cheeks glowed as Barbara's soft assflesh pressed further down on Andrew, seeming to ooze over him as if it were some sort of slime.

##

Andrew was quick to react and began to yell. The muffled screams were delightful. His body became coated in her blue slimey butt. Before he knew it he was being pulled into her. His upper body was now gone as his lower body slide under Barbara. She stood up and giggled at seeing her son's dangling legs being pulled up. Before she knew it he was gone.
All she knows is that he's inside of her whole... somewhere.

##

Barbara could feel him struggling inside of her, like he was being cocooned in a thick blue sludge, though his movements couldn't be seen on her body's surface. Despite there being no air inside of his mother, Andrew would find that he didn't need to breathe. "Right back where you came from", Barbara said to herself as she patted her belly. She walked over to Stevie's room to look for her youngest son. Despite him being the bigger brat of the two boys, Barbara felt a closer bond to him. She felt like he could possibly take after her... but he hadn't shown any signs yet. For now, she was going to have a bit of fun. "That other boy was delicious", Barbara said out loud. "Now where could my dessert be hiding?"

##

Stevie wasn't as smart as Andrew when it came to hiding. It didn't take much to see that he was hiding under his bed covers. Since he was smaller he could make a nice little snack. A quick gulp and no one would notice.

Although Barbara had intended to gulp down the little boy, she felt something familiar about him. "Looks like I was right", Barbara said, no longer using her 'evil' voice, though Stevie was still terrified. "Now now, don't be afraid. Mommy's got you", she picked Stevie up and held him close to her breast. She felt around his hair and, sure enough, found a couple of green horns poking out.

##

Stevie calmed down a bit as Barbara soothes him. He was quick to latch on to her breast and suckle at her teat. Stevie whimpered throughout the suckling.

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Barbara smiled down at the boy as he instinctively suckle at her breast. She had always had a feeling that the younger of her sons took after her. "There now, see? There's nothing to be afraid of", Barbara whispered as Stevie calmed down and held him out in front of her... just before stuffing him head-first into her maw!

##

Stevie flailed about as his head was shoved into his demon mom's mouth. He wasn't squishy like the Harpers so Barbara had to swallow his whole form in one go. Of course that's not to say that she can even choke.

##

The young boy's thrashing made little difference, however. With the increased elasticity in her body gained from claiming the Harpers into her flesh, Stevie's arms quickly slid past her lips. Barbara savored the taste of the boy, taking her time as he was slowly forced into his monstrous mother's gullet. She grabbed her younger son's thighs, tilted her head back, and shoved him down her throat, licking Stevie's feet and coating him in a layer of saliva as she consumed her son.

##

Stevie was now somewhere in his mom's throat. The expanded and lumpy gullet shows Stevie's horrified expression as more of him went plummeting down. His feet were the only parts of his body that entered Barbara's maw. As strands of drool seep out of the MILF's mouth, she savors her son's feet before closing her mouth and with a tilt of her head.
\*GULP\*

##

Holding her chin up as Stevie was sent down her throat, Barbara resembled a python having consumed a mouse, the struggles for freedom useless as her prey slurped down. Soon Stevie would reach his mother's stomach, causing her belly to bulge out. Stevie had eaten Jack, and even Trish before, but this was the first time he was in a stomach himself. "Mmm... delicious", Barbara cooed as she rubbed her gut.

##

"M-mommy!?" Was what came from her belly. Realizing that he was in danger he began to struggle from within the demoness' gut. Any tension going out from the inside is immediately shot back. Barbara's belly groaned and wobbled from the movement inside. Barbara walks in front of a full body mirror to get a better look at Stevie.

Stevie's panicked flailing made his mother's belly bounce around almost cartoonishly due to the added elasticity. Barbara rubbed her gut as her boy fought against her body. Seeing herself with her boy in her stomach made her freeze with a pang of conscience, remembering back when she was pregnant with Stevie. "What are you doing?", she thought to herself. "This is your son. Your favorite son. You wanted the world for him, and Andrew. Now look at you. You still have a chance to stop this." Barbara thought about her life prior to this. Andrew and Stevie weren't her first children. Prior to the two of them being born, she had several kids. However, none of them survived for very long. All of them eventually met their end in her gut and now only existed as fat on her breasts, or wherever she felt needed some extra padding. Stevie would be no different. "Camilla would have found eaten them all evetually if I didn't", Barbara said to herself, justifying her deed. "Time for your bath, sweetie", Barbara said to her snack as digestive fluids began to ooze into her stomach.

##

The fleshy prison that was Barbara's demonic stomach began to gurgle and groan as it fills up with demonic acid. Instead of being a greenish color like a human's, it was a crimson red like blood. "Mommy please, Mommy mommy mommy MOOOOMMYYYYY!" Stevie wailed as the acids began to work on him. Outside Barbara's gut gurgles and starts to shrink. Muffled cries of "mommy" could be heard through the entire digestion process. She allowed Stevie to say one last thing before digesting him for good.

##

A single tear began to well up as Barbara heard her son's cries for mercy. She wiped it away with her finger as her belly began to shrink and flicked it away, dismissing the brief feeling of regret, while she digested him, both body and soul. "Doesn't feel too good being on the other end of the food chain, does it?", Barbara said, experiencing his memories of eating the Harpers while his soul was absorbed into her. As a young demon, Stevie had much more untapped power in him than anyone else she had consumed tonight. "Hmm. It seems wrong to keep all this power to myself", she said. Feeling Andrew still alive inside of her, she had an idea. "I think I've been neglecting you, sweetie. I think I know just how to change that." She absorbed a small part of Stevie's power as he was digested, but she made sure that her older son received the remainder of his brother's essence.

Absorbing the boy's remaining power was more than enough to gift Barbara with an extra power to her name. She feels like she can jump to anywhere in the world before, figuring out that digesting her demon child has given her teleportation. With this type of power the hunt for the other squishy folk is already within Barbara's reach.

"Ahhh... so this is the kind of power you would have had. Now you get to help mommy have her feast", Barbara said. She quickly noticed a family of three: a young father, a mother around the same age, and their daughter, jogging down the street. "Hmm... maybe I should get a snack for the road", She said to herself. Seeing this as a good way to test her teleportation ability, Barbara quickly vanished from her home and instantly reappeared in front of the three. "Little late to be running around, isn't it?"

The mother and daughter were instantly afraid of the sudden demoness. The father however was a different story, blush was very apparent on his face as well as the tent forming in his gym shorts. Barbara being the seductress that she is uses her ability to seduce the mother and daughter. Her eyes glow a hot pink while the others, except the father, follow in suite. "Why don't the two of you come closer?" She hissed, lulling the mother and daughter to approach her. She didn't realize this sooner but Stevie has already filled out Barbara's breasts an extra cup. Demon child are quite fattening but are such an amazing guilty pleasure.

Barbara purposely left the father alone so that he may witness what his fate will be.

As the mother and daughter approached the demoness, Barbara spoke to the daughter. "Would you mind helping me out, hon? I don't like to stand when I eat bigger meals. Bad for the back", Barbara didn't wait for an answer and walked right in front of the daughter, shoving her thick blue booty in the girl's face and taking a seat while she eyed her mother and picked the woman up with ease, choosing to swallow her feet-first. As she shoved the mother's feet into her mouth, she began to slip her jogging shorts off, occasionally running her tail along the woman's crotch.

##

The woman moaned in delight as Barbara foddled with her body. She swallowed and was up to the mother's naked ass. Being the demoness that she was, Barbara lapped around each luscious ass cheek and moans in pleasure from the taste. She swallows again now up to the woman's torso. The seductress lifts her arms and brings her hands over to the mother's hefty breasts. She groped and squeezed them causing a bit of milk to spill onto Barbara's hand. She greedily licks it off before sneering at the hypnotized mom. "You'll make a fine addition to my sexy body." She said to herself.

##

Barbara swallowed the mother up to her shoulders, running her tongue over her breasts and tasting the milk that oozed out of her teats. The demoness gulped down once more, leaving only her face visible to the outside world, allowing her to take one last look before she sent her down her throat. The bulge she made was much larger, but she didn't stretch out her belly very much, due to Barbara compressing her stomach down, allowing every curve of her body to be shown. "Don't worry, my little seat cushion. You'll join her soon enough", the demonic MILF cackled as she wriggled her ass on the girl's face.

##

The girl tenses up from the sudden wiggling. Barbara giggled at her response and lets off of her. However what she does was a bit different for the daughter. Barbara's tail whips around the girl's ankle and lifts her above her head. She gives a toothy grin before opening her mouth wide and slowly lowering the girl into her hungry maw, where she will then descend further into her stomach and join her mother.

##

Being around the same size as Andrew, the girl was easily swallowed in one gulp. The forms of both the mother and daughter were now clearly visible inside of Barbara's stretchy gut. She ran her hands over the two bulges and groped the butts of her meals, their moans echoing up her throat and audible from her mouth. Barbara quickly vanished and reappeared directly in front of the father, who. "Don't think I've forgotten about you", she said to the man and pointed down at the tent in his jogging shorts. "You're kind of a freak, aren't you? Getting a hard on while watching your wife and daughter turn into my midnight snacks?"
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##

The father just looked to the ground in shame until he looked back at Barbara. "They mean nothing to me. Not while you exist. You are by far the most beautiful thing I've seen. It would bring me pleasure if I was to be your lover." The father grabbed both of Barbara's hands and kneels on one a knee. "Marry me!" The man pleaded.

##

Barbara smiled, but her expression turned into that of disgust. " 'Thing?' ", she said, scowling down at the now submissive man before her and pulled her hands away. "Really now, is that any way to speak to your goddess?" She crossed her arms as his wife and daughter waited to be digested. "I'm not sure you even deserve my attention. If I truly mean that much to you, then prove it to me. Knead my stomach and help me digest these two." The demoness was perfectly capable of digesting them on her own, but she wanted to humiliate the man before having her fun with him.

##

His wish turned down in the most harsh way possible. The man does as he is told. "Yes my goddess." He said learning from his mistake. He gets down on both knees and begins to knead Barbara's stuffed belly. His kneading soon turned into a massage as he dug, kneaded and pressed her tummy with both hands. He made sure to hit all of Barbara's sweet spots, this was his only chance to finally be together with a real woman and he will not let it go.

##

The demonic MILF grinned as her slave massaged and kneaded her gut, moaning in pleasure as he reached her more sensitive spots. "Your former wife and daughter seem to be enjoying themselves almost as much as you are", Barbara said. "Why don't you explain to them what's happening to them? They don't seem all that responsive, and I do like my meals to have a little fight in them."

##

"Yes my beautiful goddess." The man places the side of his face as close to the belly as possible before saying to her wife and kid. "Dear, I'm sorry to say this but we no longer need each other. But don't be upset you'll serve a better purpose once you're gone." The man said to his soon to be gone wife. The wife snaps out of her trance as did her daughter. Feeling the small puddle of acid begin to eat them alive they started to wail and claw their way out. The daughter kicked the stomach wall leaving a big lump to appear on the surface every now and then before kicking down and going back up Barbara's throat.

##

Barbara felt the little girl claw her way up her throat and out of her mouth. The daughter managed to squeeze her head out from her predator's maw and cry out to her father. "DADDY! DADDY, HEL-!" Barbara placed a finger on the girl's forehead and pushed her snack back into her mouth with an audible *SLURP!* and swallowed her back down once again. "You're doing a wonderful job, my little servant. It's almost time for you to receive your reward", she said as the two in her belly were soon little more than a mushy soup, ready to be absorbed in her body.

The husband excitedly hugs and kisses Barbara's middle. "I love you mistress." He exclaimed before rearing back a bit. "Ahem I mean. Thank you my goddess." He said before resuming to knead Barbara's goop filled tummy. "Is there any other part of your beautiful body that's needs attention as well?" He asked.

##

"I think you've done quite enough for me", Barbara said as she brushed the young man's hair and gave him a kiss on the forehead, while his wife and daughter gurgled away in her belly, both their bodies and souls absorbed by the demoness and visibly converting into a layer of pudge on her belly. "I don't think I got your name", she said. "It'd be a little annoying to have a partner for eternity and not know what to call him."

##

"My name is Wesley." He replied. "And I will more than happy be your partner for all of eternity." Wesley gave Barbara's demonic stomach a peck before looking be at Barbara.

##

"I'm happy to hear that, Wesley." Barbara lifted the young man's chin, her eyes flashing the same hot pink glow as before and bent down and locked lips with Wesley, holding his jaw in place as her tongue slithered in his mouth, the young father unaware of what his goddess had planned for him.

##

Wesley's face went fully red as the two of them lock lips. 'I did it! I finally did it! I now wifed the sexiest woman to ever exist. This is my lucky day!' He said in his head.

##

Sadly for Wesley, Barbara's idea of partnership differed very greatly from his own. Entranced by his lust for the seductress, Wesley was unaware of the blue sludge coating his body, trailing from her fingers. He was unaware at this point that his entire body covered, save for his face. Barbara's lips soon stretched over Wesley's face, and the blue goop was absorbed into her body almost in an instant. "This really is your lucky day, Wesley", she cackled. The sludge containing Wesley moved around her body, finding a spot above her right breast and stretching back, briefly stretching back to reveal his face on her flesh.

##

Before Wesley knew it he was now looking at Barbara's face. "Huh? What's going on here? Where am I? What am I?" The Wesley tattoo does move it's lips and head but stays in place. "What have you done to me!?" He said to Barbara.

##

"You sound upset, my little tattoo", Barbara said in a cute voice feigning disappointment as she ran her finger around the outline of Wesley's face. "I thought you said you'd be more than happy to be my partner for eternity. There are few things more eternal than a piece of art decorating my beautiful form." Barbara lifted her breast, letting it jiggle, and Wesley along with it.

##

Wesley was a bit furious but when Barbara touched the boob he was on. A warm pleasant feeling enveloped him. "Well maybe it isn't so bad here. But tell me this. What is your name since I told you mine?"

##

"I suppose I can tell you, since you'll be inhabiting my body for the rest of your existence. My name is-" The demoness spoke some sort of eldritch language unintelligible to her tattoo. "-But I go by Barbara now. Rolls off the tongue much better." Barbara kissed her finger and placed it on her tattoo's face.

##

"Well mistress Barbara, I'm happy that I got to be part of your beautiful body." Wesley, turning around, gave Barbara's breast a smooch as well. "So what are we going to do together now? Will you go roam the land and hunt another unfortunate family to eat?"(edited)

##

Barbara remembered her earlier plan to consume the rest of the squishy folk, as well as that slimy coward, Dominic. She knew that there were more, but she only the location of Dom and Jacqueline, his daughter. Perhaps, she thought, that would be knowledge enough. Dom would have some sort of idea of where his offspring were located. "That's an excellent idea, Wes", Barbara said as she stroked her obedient little tattoo.

"There's actually a family I've been wanting to visit for a long time now..." Barbara quickly vanished from the street and instantly reappeared in front of an office building on a island. "This is new", Barbara thought to herself as she looked up at the sign on the face reading 'CREED World Solutions'. "Always thought Dommy was the secretive type..."
Inside, several floors below ground, a young girl, about a head taller than Jack, was groaning as she typed away at a large computer, dressed in only a pair of socks and an oversized vintage Black Sirens t-shirt. "Miss Jackie, I don't think any siblings you might have would be any threat to you. The two you’ve already claimed ought to be enough", said a small metallic purple girl. "\* YAWN \* Better to make sure, Vicki. Wanna nip it in the budddd..." The girl instantly fell asleep in her chair, unaware of the blinking light signaling an intruder...

##

As Barbara made her made through the factory of sorts. That said purple girl stopped her. "Who are you. Identify. You don't have any appointments with Miss Jackie. Leave." The girl said.

##

As Jacqueline's bodyguard/assistant, it was Victoria's job to handle any intruders. However, her robotic body was undergoing repairs, so she was now reduced to her inner purple slime form, a state she was practically helpless in. "This is the worst possible time for an intruder", Vicki thought. "How does the security system manage to fail the same day I'm undergoing maintenance? And during one of Miss Jackie's obsessive spells?" The woman walking around the factory didn't seem to notice her, so she jumped right in front of her. "I said halt! You are not allowed in this building without an appointment with Miss Creed!"

##

Barbara simply brushed the guard off and moves her aside. She wasn't here to go on a tour, she was here for knowledge, knowledge that will help her hunt down the rest of her feast. Victoria winced as Barbara struts towards Jacqueline's office. "Dammit to all hell!" She yelled before pursuing the demoness.

##

Vicki huffed as she ran after the demoness. "She's after Miss Jackie, I know it! I won't allow that... creature to bring any harm to her!" Victoria sped past and attempted to block her off. "You are to leave the island immediately! If you don't comply, the consequences will be-!" The door to Jacqueline's office slammed open. "Vicki! How many times have I told you not to wake me up when I'm-!" Jackie paused as she saw the blue demoness approach. "Uh... can I help... You look familiar..."

##

"Miss Jackie look out she's after you!" Vicki yelled from behind the door. She ran towards the back of Barbara. "I won't let you harm her you monster!" The purple bodyguard leaps towards Barbara in an attempt to tackle her. By where she's heading she looks like she'll head straight into the demoness' jiggly booty. "Hey Barbara, I'd clench my butt cheeks if I were you." Wesley said in a concerned tone. "Unless you have a plan."

Still half-asleep Jackie didn't notice her assistant ram into Barbara's asscrack. "This... wasn't supposed to happen", Victoria groaned, embarrassed by her error in judgement as Barbara clenched her cheeks, practically squeezing the life out of Vicki. Jacqueline perked up when she thought she heard Barbara's name being called. "B-Barbie? Is that you?" Jacqueline approached the demoness. "It is you! Holy crap! It's been so long since I've seen you", the girl cried as she gave Barbara a hug. Back when Dom and Trish were dating, Jacqueline had latched on to Barbara, seeing her as sort of like her big sister. "What happened to you? You look so rad!"

##

"Let's just say I had this stored for later." Barbara giggled at her admirer and strokes her hair as she briefly released her vice-like grip on the purple girl. Vickie gooped up from between Barbara's ass cheeks and reforms half of her body. She thrust out from the inside and shouts to Jacqueline. "Stop it! Get away from her-- mmmph!" The tip of Barbara's tail opens up into a hungry maw and engulfs the head of the bodyguard before slurping the rest up. Barbara's tail was now slightly fattened up and ready for her next meal to join her bodyguard.

##

As Victoria was slurped up like juice into the demoness' serpent-like tail, Jacqueline was completely unaware of her assistant's fate. "Oh! Oh! You won't believe what's been happening while you've been gone! Daddy retired and now I'm running his company! But better!", Jackie said proudly. "Come on, I wanna show you something!" Jacqueline hopped down and took Barbara's hand, dragging her into her office to show her a monitor. Onscreen was a map with several blinking dots on different parts of the world. "I've been doing some digging around the company's financial records, and I found out that daddy's been sending child support checks to different places. That means I've got a bunch of brothers and sisters that I've never met before! I honestly want to get rid of them. In fact, I already found a couple of them and took care of them!” Jackie patted her belly and caused it to jiggle a bit. It seemed that she had the same idea as Barbara. “Vicki doesn’t think I should go after the others, since these two bimbos weren’t any trouble… where did she run off to, anyway?”

##

"Oh I have a feeling that she's nearby." Barbara played coy. She was very careful not to prematurely show what will happen to her. The tail that trapped Vicki was trying its hardest not to swallow her too early as Barbara wanted to trap both squishy folk into before swallowing them whole. "I can help you with getting rid of them. In fact I think I will." Barbara reeled her tail as it opened and shows Vicki's slime in them. "Starting with you."

##

"Uh, I'm not one of the slimeballs I want to get rid of, Bar-" Jacqueline gasped as she saw Barbara's tail open up, a trail of metallic purple slime oozing out of the "mouth". "Vicki?! Hey, what's going on here?", Jacqueline was quickly answered as the serpent-like tail engulfed her head. As she was quite a bit more... plump than Victoria, Barbara's tail was taking longer to swallow the malleable girl, though it was by no means difficult.

##

"Barbie what are doing?! I thought we had something!" Jacqueline whined while being swallowed by Barbara's tail. It squelched and gulped as it worked on more of the plumper girl's upper body. Because the two gooey folk are in a warm and cramped space the two began to melt and meld together as the tail's throat muscles squeezed pull Jacqueline into it more.

##

Barbara had another brief pang of conscience as she devoured her "little sister", but she dismissed it almost immediately. "Think of it this way. You're gonna finally meet all of your squishy little family." Vicki whined as she was squished into her mistress and melted into her while Jacqueline was slurped more into Barbara. As her tail worked on slurping up it's meal, Barbara took a look at Jacqueline's computer. She attempted to squeeze into the seat, but found the computer chair was a little too small for her Harper-enhanced booty, so she just stood. "Hmm. Three of them are here in Spectrum Bay. One in the mountains. And two back at my home town. Which one do I want first, though?", she asked herself as her tail finally slurped up Jacqueline's feet.

he lump travels down into the tail before reaching the top of the butt cheeks. The two slimy girls inside were squeezed through a tight hole before getting deposited inside of Barbara's ass. The jiggly booty as well as her ridiculous thunder thighs swelled out as the rest of the squishy folk fill it up. So far it was half way done eating Jacqueline and Vickie. Slowly but surely. "God that is so hot." Wesley said.

##

"Why thank you, Wesley", Barbara giggled as she stroked her tattoo. Jacqueline was deposited in the left cheek, while Vicki the right, sharing a space with Jack and Trish respectively and evening out her booty. As she had taken them into her body directly, and her power increased, she didn't need alcohol to completely digest the two gooey girls. Their struggles were very visible from the outside of her butt and thighs for a short time, until her asscheeks faintly glowed and she gained a pair of new tattoos. A second strawberry on the left, and a sparkling blackberry on her right butt cheek. Barbara felt more power coming from her meals. "That was the second course of my little gooey buffet. Now to help myself to the third." Having memorized the locations of all of Jacqueline and Jack's siblings, Barbara instantly teleported to a large estate. "Whoever this kid is, they look like they're pretty well off. I guess Dommy's child support checks aren't all equal."

Barbara teleported into the house, finding it quite empty. "Hmm. I guess no one's home. Oh well, there's like five more to-" She stopped herself once she heard moaning. "Seems I spoke too soon." The demoness quietly made her way through the massive estate to the source of the noise, walking up the stairs and slowly opened the door to a bedroom, finding a latino-looking boy masturbating with his face glued to a computer screen. "Well somebody's having fun."

##

Rico was oblivious to Barbara for a moment before hearing her talking to herself. With just a glance he instinctively jumps out of his chair to pull his pants up. "Hey--!! What the hell!? How the fuck did you get in my house!?" Rico clumsy fell and hit the floor ass first. His member still erect and dripping with seed. Barbara chuckled at this and struts into his room. But not before closing and locking the door behind her. Barbara glances at the computer to see just what Her next meal was into.(edited)

##

"Ricky?! What the fuck?!" Barbara turned to the computer to find that the boy was on a video chat with a cute bunny girl, who seemed to be putting on a show for her boyfriend. "How about I show you?" The demoness quickly vanished and the computer went silent before Barbara reappeared, though now with a bulging gut. "How about I help you with that?", she said to Rico as she scooped him up and tossed him on his bed. She brought his head to her belly as she rubbed the boy's member.

##

Rico hears the muffled yelling of his now digesting girlfriend. "Fucking bitch you'll pay for--" the latino spoke before feeling pleasure coming from his dick. He moans but with a scowl on his face. Reluctantly his member oozes a more of his sperm into Barbara's hand. Barbara giggled and brought the hand to her mouth to lick it.

##

Barbara licked the boy's seed up, tasting the familiar strawberry flavor. "Oh come on. You're not even thinking of her right now, are you?" Barbara said, her eyes flashing a hot pink glow. "You were just getting off on the thought of me digesting this skinny little bunny, weren't you?", Barbara said.

Rico was completely at Barbara's mercy as his eyes glowed hot pink as well. "You want her to digest and add to my sexy body right?" "Uh-huh." Rico replied back. "And you want to prove it by letting me fuck you while I break her down into goop?" "Yes." "Well then, show me what you can do." Rico taking it the other way begins to make himself grow bigger. His clothes not taking the strain and rip at the seams. Rico stopped when he was about 4 times his size his member growing along with it making it about 3 feet long and really had some girth to it. Barbara looked at his awesome cock with astonishment and lust. "Oh... oh my.." was all that came out of her. "Think you can handle it misstress Barbara?" Wesley asked.

##

Barbara was in awe at the beast of a cock before her. However, she wasn't intimidated in the least. "I think you're forgetting who you're talking to, Wesley", the demoness said as she grabbed ahold of Rico's enormous member. Barbara parted her folds and moaned as she forced the boy's cock head into her womanhood. She bit her lip as the squishy cock filled every inch of her insides perfectly. She grabbed ahold of Rico's sides and thrust herself further downward, causing the bunny girl in her belly to scream at both her predator and her hypnotized boyfriend.

The sheer girth of his junk was felt throughout Barbara. Moaning escaped from the demoness and the squishy boy. The bunny girl stewing in Barbara's demonic belly getting smooshed whenever Barbara thrusts on to Rico. Their little rough housing session stops after a few minutes with Barbara sitting up and sliding Rico's member out from her womanhood. "You didn't cum in me. Impressive. Now for a little something more... tasty." Barbara hissed as she bent down on all fours over Rico's member before licking the tip. Rico shudders from the teasing as a bit of pre drips out the tip. "A bit anxious are we? Don't worry. I'll make sure to satisfy that." Barbara giggled and inserts the large chode into her mouth.

##

While the malleable teen boy's cock was the most massive that she had seen, it wasn't the largest object she had consumed tonight. The flavor of strawberries and cream filled her senses as she took in more of the giant boy's girth. Rico's member was just as squishy as the rest of him, but Barbara still had to stretch her body in order to take Rico in. By now, the bunny girl had been reduced to mush in her tummy, not that Rico seemed to mind he was only focused on the demoness that was having her way with him. The boy's moans echoed throughout the empty house while Barbara slid her lips over more of her treat.

##

The rhythmic motion of Barbara's oral job excited the boy. Rico couldn't hold it back any longer and shot his seed directly into the maw of the seductress. Barbara was taken off guard and instinctively swallows the stream of cum. She was practically drinking it down like some sort of milkshake. Her belly expanded as it began to collect inside of her tummy.

##

Barbara had a tough time keeping all of the syrup-like cum in her mouth, with some of it squirting back onto Rico's sheets. As Rico finished blowing his load, he drooled a bit and collapsed back onto his bed, while his member was forced out of Barbara's throat. The demoness licked her lips and looked down at her enlarged cum-filled gut, stretched almost further than it had been after eating Wesley's family. "Delicious", Barbara cooed as her stomach began to slowly shrink down. "Much tastier than that fluffball you were jerking it to." "W-who...?", Rico huffed, his energy having left him along with his seed. Barbara smiled as she strutted closer to the boy. "Now to get what I came here for..." Barbara crawled onto Rico's chest ad brushed his hair before giving him a deep kiss... and quickly began to slurp the giant gelatin-like boy up!

Still exhausted, and still under Barbara's control, Rico had no fight left in him, leaving Barbara to enjoy her massive meal uninterrupted. The loud noises of Rico being consumed rang out as Barbara slurped him up like a tasty beverage. More and more, the giant squishy boy was consumed, stretching out the demoness' throat cartoonishly and being compressed inside her stomach. Soon, there was nothing left but a ring of brown-ish pink residue on Rico's wall, the only remainder of the boy. Even though her tummy had compressed him, Barbara's stomach was still bulging out quite a bit. "Such a wonderful gift you have", she said to her meal, "I'll be happy to have it." She released her control off of him just as the demonic acids began to melt Rico down.

##

No longer under Barbara's control he snaps back and shrinks to his original size. This also leads to Barbara's belly to shrink as well. Rico was drenched neck high in his own cum and banged against the walls of the stomach. "Stupid bitch! Let me out! That last thing that I need is to be part of your disgusting thunder thighs!" Rico shouts from within the belly of the beast. Barbara simply ran a finger over her bloated belly. "Who's to say that you'd be going there?" She took both hands and lifted each of her smaller breasts. They were in fact not small at all but with the way her meals have been adding to her hips and ass she was severely bottom heavy. "Maybe these puppies need attention too."

##

"Looks like you're going to be getting some company, Wesley", Barbara said as she stroked her little tattoo. Barbara's digestive fluids quickly began to absorb her snack, shrinking her belly down even while the little brat thrashed around inside her. It didn't take long for Rico to turn into a thick goop in her stomach, only able to slosh around and gurgle angrily. "My you've got a lot of fight in you", Barbara chuckled. Her left breast glowed for a split second and ceased, revealing third tattoo of a strawberry.

##

Barbara bit her bottom lip as her boobs expand before stopping. Her boobs wobbled at the slightest movement and bobbed up and down from every jostle. "Mmm, they filled out quite nicely." Barbara groped her left breast. "Soo sensitive." She moaned.(edited)

##

An indention remained on her jelly-like breast as she removed her hand, taking a full second to fill back in. Barbara felt Rico's power flow through her, realizing that she had absorbed his size changing ability. Deciding to test the extent of it, Barbara concentrated, causing the strawberry on her breast to glow as she grew to almost triple her size, immediately banging her head on the ceiling. "Oww!" The demoness returned to her normal size and rubbed her head. "Really should have seen that coming... I wonder if it works the other way around." Barbara concentrated once again, this time shrinking to the size of a mouse. "I'm going to have a lot of fun with this...", she said to herself, vanishing once again to find her next meal.

Barbara quickly arrived at what appeared to be a orphanage. She remembered two blinking lights at this location, so she was looking forward to having twice the fun. When she walked into the building, she saw a black cat with a red-ish sheen to his fur sleeping at the top of the staircase. "What the hell has Dom been up to?", Barbara asked herself.

The napping cat twitches its ears before opening a single eye. It uncurls and stretches while yawning. It seems Barbara and immediately lets curiosity get the better of him. Strutting down the flight of stairs he rubs up against Barbara's leg. It was apparent that this cat likes females more so than males. The purring it made resonates with Barbara.

##

"Aww, aren't you sweet", Barbara said as she brushed the kitty's fur. "Let's see if you taste just as sweet." Barbara picked up the cat by the back fur and dropped him into her waiting maw. Because he was smaller than the others, she was able to gobble him up in one go. With one quick gulp, she swallowed him down, slurping up his tail like a spaghetti noodle and depositing him into her belly.

##

The cat lets out a whimpering meow as it plopped down in into the pit of her pudgy belly. The fact that the cat was significantly smaller meant that there was far more room for it to struggle about. "Lady, please let me out! Pleeease?" It pleaded. This little cat just talked.

## **8**

"So you can talk?", Barbara asked. "You're quite the special little kitty, aren't you?", the demoness laughed as she slapped her belly. Suddenly, she sensed a familiar presence. "Oh hell, not her..." She teleported to where she thought she felt her sister, Camilla, only to find a girl on the other side of a bedroom door. "Stacy, I'm sorry!", a small girl pleaded. "Please don't tell on me! I promise I'll stop trying to squeeze up your butt while you sleep!"

##

"Quite the kinky little squirt aren't you." Barbara giggled at the pleading girl. The girl looked right at Barbara and gasped. You would expect her to be scared but it was quite the opposite. She looked ecstatic about seeing Barbara. "A real demon and I bet it's a succubus too." The girl looked up and down the glorious form that is Barbara.

##

Barbara grinned down at the excited little girl. "You're half right, kiddo. How about you come help me out with something?" Barbara grabbed the girl by the arm and teleported the two of them to the kitchen and walked over to the table, allowing the girl to get a good look at her gorgeous jiggly booty. The girl drooled as she ogled the sexy demoness' badonk before she was placed on a chair and was given just a few more seconds before the two squishy blue moons that were Barbara's butt cheeks crashed into her, instantly pulverizing her beneath her weight. "I needed something comfy to sit on while I digest my snack. You don't mind, do you?" "N-not at all, my goddess!", Selena cried out, though heavily muffled beneath Barbara.

##

"Hey that's my line." Wesley said. The cat that was inside her stomach mews loudly as the red acids begin to break him down. Barbara's belly groaned and rumbled as it got to work on her next addition. Barbara wasn't quite sure where a small fry like him will add to her body. She grinded down on the poor girl below her shoving her slightly up her ass.

Selena, however, was loving her current position. Although she was silenced by the seductress' pillowy asscheeks, the girl squealed in delight each time Barbara ground down on her. Inside of her belly, her kitty was melting into a black and red mush. "Th-thank you for visiting me!", the girl stammered. "Shush", Barbara commanded. "Cushions don't talk." The demoness stroked the living tattoo on her breast. "Oh, let her have her fun, Wesley. The more worshipers, the better, right?"

##

Selena buried her face deeper into the crevice of Barbara's ass cheeks willingly. Her wanted to be reduced to nothing more than a play thing for the demoness. The belly of the seductress shrinks as the kitty inside melted into a bubbling soup of black and red. Barbara moans at the feeling of where the cat added to her figure.

Barbara rubbed her pudgy belly while she absorbed the malleable kitty into her body. A light glow radiated in her stomach, signifying that she had claimed another one of the squishy folk. Once the light died down, her tummy was left with an extra layer of pudge, and a strawberry tattoo with a tail and kitty ears appeared just above her belly button. "You certainly were a tasty little kitty", Barbara cooed as she rubbed her cute new tattoo. Barbara stood up and turned around, grinning down at the squishy little girl, now reduced to nothing but a booty-print. She would quickly reform to normal, which pleased the seductress. "I'd love to keep you around, but I have a reason for being here. I'd like to have a little bit more fun, though. Why don't you make it worth my while, little toy?" Barbara turned around and presented her big, perfect booty to the submissive little girl. "Eat", Barbara commanded, spreading her butt cheeks and presenting her asshole to her toy.

##

The submissive girl didn't need to be told twice. She went in and slurped on that ass. Her arms hugging the outside of Barbara's booty barely reaching her thighs. "Mmmm yeah. Eat it like just like I ate your kitty cat." She teased. Selena was too preoccupied with her task to notice a slight twitch of the tail behind her. The slurping noises coming from her was proof. It curls up before the end of the tail touches the back of Selena's head and pushes it inside Barbara's puckered asshole.

##

Selena let out occasional squeeks of delight, like a puppy suckling on it's mother's teat, running her tongue across every crease and wrinkle of Barbara's donut and asscrack. Even though she was only slightly nudged, the little sub knew exactly what her goddess wanted of her and leaned forward, allowing the plump blue booty to slurp her right up. "Such an eager little toy you are", Barbara cooed as the girl's legs wriggled happily as the were slowly slurped into her ravenous rump.

##

Barbara looks at her voluptuous booty and sees the little girl's legs stick out. She let out a chuckle before shaking her hips from side to side and watching the dainty little legs dangle before they were swallowed up like noodles. Barbara gave her belly a rub. Selena may not have been there but boy could she feel her digging in her intestines. The seductress groped her left breast and touched herself as the girl moved about in her.

##

Selena moaned as she snaked her way through the insides of her goddess. "You do know what's going to happen to you once you get to my tummy, right?", Barbara asked while she fingered herself. "You're going to be digested. You'll be nothing but fat." "Y-yes, my goddess!", Selena quickly piped up. "I would love nothing more than to fuel your body and become a part of your perfection!" Barbara moaned as she continued fondling herself.

Barbara's insides were already beginning to melt the submissive squishy girl, but Selena managed to hold together, beginning to turn magenta in color. Barbara traced her finger along with her prey as she squirmed further into her guts until she reached her stomach. As the stomach acids had already subsided, Selena was allowed to fully reform, although she looked radically different from before. Having been able to fully indulge in her desires, Selena's true nature was revealed: she had become a small malleable demon!

Barbara rubs her belly as she feels the presence of another demon inside of her. "I had a suspicion about you and it looks like I'm right." The she-demon chuckles. She ponders for a moment as she stretches. She's been rather busy, what with the feast she's having and all. "I think I have a proper use for you little one." Barbara gave her belly a smack before it gurgles. "Would you like to serve me for eternity, snack?" Barbara said.

##

Selena yelped a bit as she was shook around and listened. Were it not for her cramped enclosure, the girl would have jumped in excitement. "Oh please, can I? Can I?!", the tiny demoness wriggled as she begged her predator. "It'd be a dream come true to serve a goddess so beautiful until the end of time!"

##

"Very well then." Barbara grabs her sagging gut and shakes it a bit. This drenches the poor girl inside with her demonic stomach acids. "Since I'm feeling generous today, I'll let you decide where you wish to add on my beautiful goddess figure." Barbara shakes her hips. "My waist line doesn't mind better bigger." She then grabs her boobs and smooshes them together. "Or do you like my boobies more? If none of those fancy you. I could just keep you as something else."

##

Barbara's demonic snack squealed as she was beginning to melt down. "I-I'd love to add on to your beautiful bottom, my goddess", Selena said, practically drooling at this point. "The thought of adorning your booty for eternity, jiggling along with it with each step... cushioning you as you sit... it would make me the happiest girl in the world!"

##

"I was hoping you'd say that." The demoness snack inside of Barbara's stomach sunk deeper as the acids inside broke her body down. It gurgles and groans as it shrinks to a slightly chubbier form. Barbara places a hand on her one of her ass cheeks while she waits for the girl to swell it out.

Barbara's badonk swelled out a great deal thanks to her devilish little snack. A magenta strawberry with little devil horns and a tail appeared on her right asscheek, though it soon turned blue. A cute little face soon appeared on the front of the blue strawberry, belonging to Barbara's new little servant. "Th-this... this is incredible! So this is what it feels like to be a part of perfection... Oh I love it!"

##

Barbara rubs her new servant. "Glad you like it." She chuckled. The joy was cut by a groan coming from her tummy. "Oh my, I guess you weren't that filling. This is an orphanage right?" Barbara asks her newest addition.

Selena sighed with contentment as her mistress rubbed her, but was quickly snapped out of it. "Oh, y-yes! There's plenty of children and workers here, any of which would make lovely treats!" The buttcheek girl said.

##

"Excellent." Barbara sneered a sinister smile. She struts down the hallway, her jelly like rear and curves wobble about as she does. "Let's start off small and work my way up." The doors were labeled with the child's name and age. "The name's don't matter anymore. They all just might as well be called "snacks"." Barbara cracks open the last door in the hall to see two small 4 year old twin boys taking a nap. "Lucky me." Barbara thought to herself.

Selena's grin stretched wide as she jiggled along with Barbara's asscheek, happy both that she had become part of the sexy demoness, and that she was making her mistress happy. Barbara approached the twins and silently crawled into their bed before slowly putting her weight on them, forcing her breasts into their faces as she lied on top of them. Both of the boys quickly woke from their slumber, but they could do nothing as they were engulfed by the soft blue flesh. She would have liked to gulp one of them down and tease the other, but she knew from experience just how noisy little boys could be, and she wasn't trying to wake everyone. She did lean to one side and allow one of the boys to catch his breath, just in time to see his brother being absorbed into Barbara's left breast.

The boy gasped as his brother struggled against the seductress. "L-let go my brother, monster", the boy said weakly, his breath having left him. Barbara chuckled down at her treat, though his brother had already been claimed by her. "I'll make you a deal. If you can suck your brother out of my breast, I'll let you have him back, and I'll find you both a nice home." Of course, she had already made up her mind to honor half of her deal, but the child was completely unaware of this. Wanting his twin back, the boy grabbed onto the demoness' enhanced left breast and began suckling at her teat. Barbara sat up and cradled the boy, making sure he was unaware that she was absorbing him into her right tit as he was distracted!

##

Barbara bit her bottom lip both from the boy sucking on her teat and the other struggling inside. "You're doing a good job. He'll be out of there in no time." Barbara lied. The other breast opened around the boy's feet and gulped them in. He feels this and immediately tries to cry for help. Barbara was quick and stopped him. "Shhhh. It's okay. Think of it like this. I'm adopting to two cutie pies. But the only way I can take you is keeping you boys in these." She lifts the boob that has the little boy already trapped.

##

The boy's mind was easily manipulated by the seductress. "Does... does that make you our mommy?", the boy asked. "If you want to call me that, sure." Barbara smiled as her tit swallowed her snack further, until only his head remained. "Now be good and let mommy's body take you", Barbara said as she kissed his forehead, just before he was consumed. With both boys now inside her, Barbara began to work on absorbing the twins. With the power gained from consuming two demon children, the boys were reduced to nothing but breast fat in very little time.

Barbara rubs her breasts together and moans, feeling them become more sensitive with each additional meal. "Now for the next meal." She hoists herself off of their bed and creeps to the next room. Barbara gently opens the door and saw three little girls. They appear to be sisters as they cuddled against one another.

Barbara decided to be more creative with this meal. Using her recently gained size-changing ability, Barbara shrunk to the size of a mouse and teleported to the end of the girls' large bed. The orphanage seemed to take really good care of the children, but they were going to be taken even better care of in her tummy. She lightly bit the tip of the girl's toes, barely enough for them to feel it, but just hard enough to accomplish what she wanted to. She had realized a new power from the kitty she had snacked on: The power to turn normal people squishy from her bite. Satisfied that the gooey bite had taken effect, Barbara grew slightly bigger and squeezed their toes together and began slurping all three of them up at once!

##

"Aaahhh. That was good." Barbara rubs her much engorged belly. The girls inside were compressed together into one collective. Because Barbara was on the small side her body in proportion to her tummy was comically asymmetric.

##

Barbara rolled onto her gut (which was several times the size of her own body at this point) as it gurgled the mass of girls within. With no one around, Barbara returned to her normal size, causing the bed to creak with the combined weight of both her and the girls. Her stomach remained the same size as she got bigger, though it was still rather large. She had just eaten three little girls, after all.

##

Barbara was loving this. She got to eat and fuck whoever she wanted and no one can stop her for it. She stood up with her gut still with the gooey girls inside. She wanted to try something and was a bit disappointed that she didn't start it with the cute twin boys. She plans on turning the rest of the orphans into goey folk and keep them inside of her. Then when she leaves she'll digest them all in one go.

Barbara back down behind her at Selena and grinned. "You've lead me to quite a buffet, my little patch of ass fat", she laughed as she gave her a nice smack, causing her booty, and Selena, to wobble. "I'm glad that I could bring you such happiness", the butt tattoo said. Barbara decided to find the workers next. It would be hilarious to spook some kids and watch them helplessly scramble to their caretakers, only to never find them. A clanging noise was heard downstairs, likely one of the orphanage workers up late and getting some coffee. The demoness teleported downstairs. She had appeared just behind the woman, a somewhat athletic-looking red-head who appeared to be in her mid-thirties. Just as the worker took a sip of her coffee, Barbara grabbed her and bit her right on the neck!

##

The female worker tried to scream but her mouth melted right in front of her making her raspberry. Her skin changed and began to drip. Barbara giggled at her reaction before slurping her up, uniting her with the sisters inside of her already. Barbara pushed the last of her into her mouth before swallowing. Licking and sucking her fingers getting every last drop.

##

"Mmmm... delicious", Barbara said to herself as she licked the little bits of the woman up from her fingers. With the day care worker now packed into her tummy, it was time to work on the smaller treats. She decided next to go to the room of the girl Selena was talking to, teleporting there in an instant. She found a younger teenaged girl painting her toenails, not seeming to notice the hungry demoness behind her. "Ugh, I am so sick of that freak", Stacy grumbled. "Can't go one day without her trying to stuff herself up my ass or some shit. I can't wait to get out of this dump..."

Barbara snuck behind the bratty girl with her hands up like a monster. She waited for the perfect moment to strike. "You won't have to wait for long." The bratty girl quickly turns to where the voice came from. She was about to scream but Barbara engulfed her head whole before she could. Muffled screaming echoed from inside her throat. After Barbara played with her, like fondling her nethers, for a bit. She bit down and quickly swallow. She wanted this one to turn squishy after gulping her down whole.

##

Stacy's screams quickly turned into moans of pleasure as the demoness fondled her for a short time, but quickly yelped again as Barbara bit down. Having spent most of the day swallowing down gooey folk, it felt good for Barbara to stretch her throat around something more solid. The mass of squishy girls compressed underneath the bratty girl's behind, but it wouldn't be long until Stacy started to become malleable. "Is this your fault, you squishy little freak?!", the teen cried out. "When I get out of here I'm flushing you down the toilet!" However, she wouldn't ever be leaving the prison that was Barbara.

##

"Quiet. Food isn't supposed talk." Barbara punches her gut. "Oof, I'm feeling a bit full." She hoists her gooey folk filled belly up before dropping it. It stretched down from the weight before springing back up and bouncing for a while. When it settles and feels that the girl melted she continues with her feast.

##

"Aah!" Stacy cried out as she felt her predator's punch from the other side of her flesh, even a she began to melt. "I'm not food you fa..." She trailed off as she began to melt into the mass of squishy girl beneath her. Barbara's gut was beginning to get quite large. It likely wouldn't take long until she could no longer fit through the doors. Luckily, her malleable body and size-changing abilities meant there wasn't anywhere she couldn't fit. Barbara quickly vanished and reappeared, this time in a game room, where a couple of young boys were watching their pre-teen friend play Dark Souls.

##

Seeing what exactly the type of game that is, Barbara thought it would be fun to reenact what she did to her two sons. She snuck behind the two young boys and picked them up the the collars. Her main target in this was the pre-teen. The boys in her grip yelped as she is holding them. The pre-teen looked and gasped at the sight that he saw. "The two lovely boys will be a fine appetizer."

##

The pre-teen (let's call him Geoff), blinked several times and shook his head. "How long have I been playing?", he thought to himself. "Geoff! Help us!", one of the younger boys cried. "You beat monsters all the time!" "L-look, that's just a game and... th-there's no way you're real!" Geoff grabbed the stool he was using and swung at Barbara, but the demoness quickly disappeared before his eyes.

"The fuck?!" Geoff was shocked as the demoness vanished, along with his two young friends. "Okay... I'm obviously suffering from lack of sleep..." The two boys would reappear, though their eyes were glowing hot pink, having been hypnotized by Barbara. "Calm down, now", Barbara said as here eyes flashed the same pink, intending to entrance the older boy. "You seem like a little toughie. Why don't you show me what you can do. If you can free these two moppets, you're free to go." Barbara stepped in front of the two younger boys and took a seat, squishing one of their faces beneath each cheek. "If that's what you really want."

##

Geoff hoisted the chair he held above his head before charging. Barbara simply sat there as the pre-teen came at her. Grinding the two boys beneath her she crosses her arms and lets the chair come down on her. Geoff gave a battle roar before tge chair hit. It unfortunately just bounced off of Barbara's stretchy skin. "Too bad for you." Barbara chuckled before grabbing the boy's arm. "The monster got you."

##

The pre-teen boy let out a defeated "eep" as Barbara bit into him. Geoff immediately felt his body change, and his arm squishing in her grip. Now turned into squishy folk, Barbara took a bite out of Geoff's head, causing him to whine as he attempted to fight against her. "Sorry boys, it looks like your little friend won't be saving you today." Barbara lifted her tail from underneath her and allowed herself to fall back. Having bitten the young boys earlier, the two were quickly squashed beneath the weight of the demoness. She grabbed the stool and took a more stable seat as she continued to take bites out of Geoff as if he were a piece of taffy.

##

The two boys underneath her reform as she sits in the stool. About half of the pre-teen was chewed up and swallowed. Barbara balled up the rest of Geoff before popping him into her mouth. She chews for a bit, smacking her lips, before swallowing. Licking her chops she turns to the younger boys. Barbara huddled them so that their backs were touching. "Perfect." Barbara said before making her tail tip slither above the two and open.

##

The boys' screams echoed throughout the length of the serpent-like tail as it closes around their heads and quickly slurped them up like a couple of milkshakes. It didn't take long for them to reach her belly, where they would join their older friend. "Hmm. It looks like I'm already halfway finished cleaning this place out. I think this gives me a chance to get creative."

Licking her lips from from the other morsels she's eaten. She strits her way over to the next hallway. She hears the distant hissing of a shower not too far away from her. "Mmmm, a nice hot shower would feel wonderful right about now. I hope the person in it doesn't mind having company." As Barbara made her way to the shower the expanded curves and hefty belly sag wobbles and jiggles. The many screams, wails, and moans coming from the numerous squishy folk stewing in her belly is like music to her ears.

##

In the shower, a tomboyish preteen girl named Michelle, had just started shampooing her hair. "Looks like that weird girl's asleep. Maybe I can finally shower in peace", she said, as she had stopped hearing Selena outside of Stacy's room for a while. "Seems pretty quite tonight... maybe I can take my time." As she rinsed the suds out of her raven-colored locks, she was unaware of the visitor that had just entered the washroom.

##

Barbara giggled before walking in. The room was dimly lit so the little girl inside can't make out what was beyond the curtains. The hefty demoness rears her hand over to the curtains before seductively talking to the girl. "Mind if I join in sweetie?" She said before opening the curtains.

##

Michelle groaned as the curtains were pulled back. "Ugh... well it was nice while it-" She turned toward the curtains, expecting one of the older girls on the other side messing with her, but panicked once she saw the very full demoness. "W-wait, who are you?! Miss Davis, help!", she called out. A moaning sound came from Barbara's stuffed tummy in response. "Miss... Miss Davis?"

##

"Aaaaw. Was she someone you ran to when you're scared?" Barbara coos to Michelle. "I must say she was..." Barbara rubs her much engorged belly. "...delicious." She steps into the cramped shower space and pins the poor girl to the wall. Michelle could hear every moan from inside, some moans she recognized. "I wonder... " Barbara leans in closer "...how do you taste?" The demoness lifts up the pre teen and brings her close before licking her.

##

Tears began to form around Michelle's eyes as the monstrous woman before pressed her large belly into her face. Being an older girl, she didn't believe in monsters or demons or the like. The closest thing to a monster that she had seen before then was Selena's weird cat, and he was just a nuisance at worst. "You... you bitch! You ate all of them?!", she cried into Barbara's pudgy belly. "What the hell are you?!" The girl gasped as Barbara picked her up and ran her tongue across her face. "Th-this isn't real...", she whispered to herself. "This is just a nightmare... I'm gonna wake up any minute now."

##

"Oh this is very much real dear. But don't be upset, you'll join the rest of your friends very soon. Right after I've had some fun with you." Barbara teased. Before the girl could say anything Barbara bit the side of Michelle's neck. Michelle let out a yelp as her fangs stung and puncture the skin.

##

"It's not real. It's not real. It's not- OW!" Michelle opened her eyes and panicked as Barbara bit into her. She felt strange as her body started to become limp and soft from the heat of the water. "Sh-shit! What are you doing to me?!"

##

Barbara let's her tail open up under the girl to collect what was melting. "Making you mine." Was all that Barbara said before dropping the rest of her into her tail. It swelled out as she was swallowed up by it. As Michelle's body flowed up the tail it stops. "I did say that I'd get creative with this." Barbara slithers her tail tip to the lips of her womanhood and slips it in. Upon impulse she ejects the poor girl inside of her nethers. Barbara gasped in pleasure as half of Michelle's goopy figure was pumped in.

##

Michelle tried to scream out for anyone to help her, but her slowly liquefying body was slurped up by Barbara's tail. Although she was afraid, the gooey girl felt an odd pleasure from being turned into liquid and compressed. She soon felt herself being squeezed into a smaller fleshy chamber. Michelle wasn't sure of where she was at first, but she could hear the moaning of the demoness echoing around her. It didn't take long for her to figure it out. "Is she using me as a... sex toy?", Michelle thought.

##

Barbara breathes heavier as the rest of Michelle was pushed inside of her vagina. The pressure that the girl exerts inside was enough to make Barbara touch herself. "There now. As soon as I'm finished with the rest of you children, you'll all be nothing more then glorious ass fat." Barbara calms down and lets the warm water drip off of her smooth and squishy body. "I'd better end this in one fell swoop. I can already feel the additions." She gives her booty a smack and watches it jiggle. "Oof. This is starting to get a bit heavy." Barbara lifts her sagging belly before dropping it and letting it bounce. A few minutes later she exits the washroom and begins to teleport to where the rest of the children are. She grabs a few and teleports them to a room. She repeats this process till all of the orphans are locked in, with Barbara standing at the exit. The group of orphans huddle amongst each other in fear.

##

##

As Barbara turned the light on, the 6 remaining children noticed that they were in the kitchen. "Wh-what are you?", a young boy asked. "Where's Miss Davis?", asked a little girl. As the children had all been bitten before being whisked away, Barbara was free to have as much fun with them as she saw fit. "You'll see her soon enough. For now..." Barbara grabbed both of the children that spoke up, as well as an older girl that was trying to escape and another little girl from the middle of the group, and squished them into a ball before stuffing them into a blender. "I think it's time for a little snack." The three kids remaining gasped as the demoness before them flipped the switch, the blades cutting and dicing the children inside up until they were mixed into a smoothie! One boy screamed until he was dragged away by Barbara's tail, and quickly shoved up Barbara's ass! "Sorry, I'd normally have time to play, but I have places to be. Besides, I'd rather have you all in one go." The demoness poured her orphan smoothie into a glass and snatched up the last remaining child, a little girl up. "P-please, miss", the girl begged as tears poured down her face. "Aww, don't be afraid", Barbara said as she pressed the girl's face into her belly. "You'll be joining the rest of your friends very soon and be a part of something greater." Barbara took a sip of her smoothie and licked her lips, loving the flavor that the children added to it. "Mmmm, delicious. Why don't you take a more direct route, sweetie?" The demoness shoved the girl further into her belly button harder until she actually began sliding inside!

Navel vore wasn't something that Barbara was all too familiar with but was enjoying trying new things. The boy that was shoved into her ass resists. "Quite a fighter you are." Barbara says before slamming her ass on the ground. This shot the boy straight into her bowels and digging towards her stomach. The girl was screaming as more of her squishy body was being sucked into the hungry belly button. It sucks and slurps until the last of her feet was poking out. With an evil grin Barbara takes a finger and pushes the girl's feet, consuming her completely. She moans as she feels both the girl and boy struggle about. The seductress turns to her glass and downs it, licking some off of her lips. "Oh the hell with it." She says before tossing the glass aside and gulping down the smoothie straight from the pitcher

The demoness quickly drank the pitcher of kid smoothie, mentally giggling as the bubbles of the children's screams tickled her throat. The sensation of all of the children and the woman inside of her. Barbara exhaled as she chugged the living smoothie in seconds, and licked the last bit of it off of her thick lips. She moaned as she rubbed her full tummy. She felt powerful, having cleared out an entire orphanage, reducing them to nothing but a meal for her. Once the last of the children dripped down, Barbara's stomach acids began to work on her buffet, liquefying those who hadn't already been melted by her body heat. "Don't worry, kiddos, I have perfectly fine homes for you right in my lovely ass cheeks", Barbara laughed as she slapped her belly, causing it's contents to slosh around.

##

Getting to her feet, Barbara teleported to the outside of the orphanage and gave it a pleasant good bye. She rubs her belly and grunts a bit to get her acids to kick into overdrive. The once ballooned out belly slowly shrinks. Her already powerful ass and thighs swell along with her plump boobies. The once skinny tail that Barbara uses thickened along the tip and rode up until it reached her ass. Her belly stopped shrinking to reveal that it had a good amount of chub to it be nothing that will get in Barbara's way. "Ahhhhh. I love it when they add to all the right places." Barbara sighed as she groped her left breast and rubs her ass. "Now then. One last stop before the grand finale."

##

Barbara was pleased with how quickly she had gone through the menu of squishies. It had been a long time since she had feasted like this, and although she expected to be tired, she wasn't even the least bit fatigued. A delicious, easy meal does tend to help with that. Barbara remembered the location of the final child and teleported to the mountain range bordering Spectrum Bay... and was quickly greeted by a shotgun barrel pointing in her face. "I dealt with critters bigger an' craftier than you. If you wanna see tomorrow, you best get back to where you came from." The woman standing before her was quite muscular, clearly from the dangerous location she called home... but although she took Barbara by surprise, Carla, the mother of the last of Dominic's offspring, was no match for the hungry demoness. "Sorry, but I don't respond to threats." Barbara teleported behind Carla and wrapped her tail around her leg, but Carla seemed to have her scouted, kicking hard and knocking Barbara off balance. Wesley and Selena could be heard cheering their mistress on as the two women fought, seeming to be evenly matched. It was no wonder why Carla had previously been Dominic's bodyguard. Finally, Carla grabbed her knife and intended to finish Barbara off, but a whining noise from the distance caught her off guard, allowing Barbara to bite into her arm. "D-dammit... you better leave my boy alone!", Carla yelled as she now struggled to her feet.

##

"Your boy you say?" Barbara asks her. "Don't worry about him. I'll care real good care of him once I'm through with you. The questions is... what do I do with you?" Barbara smirks and she reaches for Carla's neck and bites it, speeding up the gooey process. "Add her to your glorious ass, mistress." The boob tattoo says. "No way! Toy with her and make her your slave." The ass tattoo said back. "Now now, I've already deciding what to do with this one." Barbara let's go of Carla's neck before bringing their two lips together. Carla tried her best to resist the seductress but only let her gaurd down more.

##

Now completely gooey, Carla's weapons had become too heavy for her to handle and she dropped them to the ground, where Barbara quickly scooped them up with her tail and tossed them away. "We'll just get rid of these. Now, I've got something special planned for you..." Barbara lifted the beaten woman off her feet with just a flick of her finger and tossed her into the air, allowing her to land into her gaping maw and chomping down on her with a loud \* SNAP \* of her jaws. Barbara chewed on her meal for a bit, utterly pulverizing Carla's newly malleable body with her sharp teeth; a punishment for giving her a hard time just earlier. Once she had finished, Barbara swallowed her down as nothing but a mangled paste, with little bits still stuck in between her teeth. "You may have put up more of a fight than anyone else I've met, but you don't deserve a special fate", the demoness said mockingly. "But you will help me get my next snack."

##

"Wise words, my mistress." Wesley said to Barbara. "Kiss ass..." Selena snapped. "The only literal ass kisser here is you, girl." "Both of you shut it." Barbara shakes her assets. She lets her stomach stew about before deciding to listen to it. "She says boy. I say prey." Barbara giggled before digesting Carla. A new trick that Barbara pick up was looking through a victim's memories. She saw exactly where to go and what to avoid to get to Carla's house. "I hear this one is a special case. I'll be sure to make this one last for a while." Barbara treks to her second to last prey.

##

Knowing that Carla had peppered the area around her house with traps and had planned for the arrival of any demons, she easily avoided everything that Carla had prepared. Although the mountains were filled with monstrous creatures, all of them instinctively avoided Barbara. Just as a mouse doesn't pick fights with a snake, the creatures knew better than to attack a demoness, particularly one as powerful as she. Once she arrived at Carla's home, she saw a cozy-looking log cabin and a small boy, only slightly bigger than Ian was, struggling to chop the logs his mother had gathered into firewood. The demoness was about to walk near the boy, but found that she could go no further. Carla had surrounded the perimeter with a barrier using a salt circle, preventing her from entering her home... but she had someone close by to help her.

##

"Excuse me, little boy?" Barbara said as sweetly as she could. The boy stopped and looked at Barbara. He was a bit scared at first but shook himself out of it. He walks over closer to the circle where the demoness was. "Howdy." He said back. "Well aren't you the cutest little thing. I could just gobble you up." The boy stepped back from that. "It was only a joke of course." Barbara giggled. "Oh alright then. Wadda 'ya need miss?" The boys asks. "Oh it's been such a long trip up here. And my feet are all tired and I'm just so hungry." Barbara pretends to fall on her knees and clenched her stomach. "Won't a kind, strong, young man like yourself help a lady in need?" Barbara coos.

##

The boy, named Bryan and the only child other than Jacqueline to share his father's last name, nodded his head, more than happy to help this complete stranger. "Well, I ain't supposed to talk to strangers, but it ain't right to just leave someone out here without no food or clothes", Bryan said. "Oh, thank you", Barbara said as she folded her hands. "If you could, would you mind brushing away this salt first? I'm deathly allergic, and the smell makes my throat swell up." Bryan looked over at the woman and the salt ring. He had always been told to avoid touching it, as it was there to keep demons away... but he had never seen any demons outside of the circle before, and wasn't even sure of what they looked like. "I can do that no problem." Bryan went inside the house and grabbed a broom and began sweeping away a part of the salt ring away from Barbara, remembering her lie about being allergic. "I ain't ever heard of anyone bein' allergic to salt, but I ain't seen anyone like you, either. My momma's gonna be back from her hunt soon, and she'll cook us up somethin' good!"

##

"Oh Thank you!" Barbara grabs the boy and brings him into a hug. His face buried deep within the crevice of her boobs. Letting go and letting Bryan regain some blood to his head they both head into the cabin. The inside was cozy with a few crosses about, but that won't be enough to stop Barbara. "My body feels so sore. Can you please be a dear and massage me for a bit? It would mean the whole world to me if you did." "Lucky bastard..." the two tattoos say quietly.

"Um... alright..." Bryan slowly reformed as he watched Barbara lie face down on the couch and quickly walked over. The boy began rubbing her upper back, blushing heavily as he tried to keep his eyes from wandering. His mother had gotten him to massage her every now and then following a hunt, but she had always been clothed. This was the first time he had ever touched a naked woman before. "Are you feelin' alright, miss? You're burnin' up", Bryan stammered as he felt the demoness' body heat.

##

Barbara was having so much fun with this. She could make the squishy boy doing almost anything with the right words. She pretends to cough a little. "As a matter of fact, no I'm not feeling so good." Barbara quickly turns over and faces up. Her boobs and belly wobble a bit when she does. "I feel rather faint." "Wh... what do 'ya need me to do miss?"

"When you swept up the salt, some of it blew onto me, and it's making me feel just dreadful." Barbara spread her legs and pointed down at her nether region. "Right here. I would so appreciate it if you could lick it off for me." Bryan gulped as the demoness made this request of him. He didn't know anything about demons, so he could only guess that this was normal behavior. "I-I'm sorry, miss! I'll clean ya right up." The boy crawled over and stuck his head between Barbara's thick thighs and did as he was asked and lapped at his guest's sensitive nethers.

Barbara shuddered as Bryan began to unknowingly eat her out. Parts of his face was covered in blush and wetness. "You're doing well down there. I think you're getting most of it off now." Barbara lied. Bryan huffs as he licks and slurps at the nether lips, enjoying it more than he should. "Kinky little thing." The seductress says to herself. After what feel like an eterinty Bryan stops. "Is that all miss?" He politely says.

##

Barbara bit her lip as the boy finished. Not quite satisfied, the demoness decided to toy with the gullible boy a bit more. She faked another series of coughs and turned over. "I think some of the salt may have slid down a bit." The seductress pushed her massive booty out, bumping Bryan's face a bit. "Would you mind-?" The malleable boy turned bright red. "N-not at all miss. I'm *gulp* h-happy t' help." Bryan grabbed the soft mounds of blue flesh and spread them apart and licked at Barbara's asscrack, unaware that she was about to see just how squishy he was.

##

Barbara wasn't the type of person to rush into things, she savored every moment of her playing someone as the fool. She lets the gullible squishy boy have his fun for the most part. However, the moment she feels like she's had enough, she pushes herself off of the couch on lands ass first on top of Bryan's face. Bryan's face smooshed in between Barbara's thick thighs and globus ass. "I had a feeling that he was one." She said slyly. She gets up to watch him reform. Ready to come up with another way to take advantage of her new toy.

##

An audible \* SQUELCH \* was heard as the boy was squished beneath the thick demoness. Once Barbara got up, Bryan took a little bit of time to return to his normal three dimensional self. "Oh, I'm sorry. I must have lost my balance", Barbara lied. "It's alright", Bryan assured, his cheeks still blush. "I-it happens." He yelped as she picked him up. "You've done such a good job cleaning me, I think I ought to return the favor." Bryan gulped as Barbara took him into the bathroom. Only wearing a pair of shorts already, Barbara quickly disrobed him and running the water in the small tub (which was really only meant for him).

##

Barbara sat down in the tub. It was just barely able to fit her massive booty. She invites Bryan to come join her by patting her lap. Bryan, being the kind young man that he was, hesitantly climbs in and sat on Barbara's thunderous lap. "Would you like me to wash your back?" Barbara offered. She was doing her absolute best to try to keep Bryan in a false sense of security. "Y- yes please." Scooping up some somewhat warm water Barbara pours it along Bryan's back, he shudders from the sudden rush.

##

Barbara began rubbing her toy's back normally, occasionally digging her fingers into Bryan's more sensitive spots, causing him to bit his bottom lip and shudder. "I-I think my momma might be commin' home soon..." Bryan said through his moaning. "Oh, I don't think she'll mind a little bath", Barbara chuckled as she continued digging her fingers into Bryan; softly, but quickly molding his malleable form. "If you say so..." Barbara continued massaging Bryan, making his mind fuzzy to distract him from the fact that she was shaping him into a loofa.

The demoness looked down at her little loofa and smiled. "Oh, you want to help me wash now? If you insist..." Barbara dunked Bryan in the water and began rubbing him all over herself, taking her time as she ran him over her thunderous thighs. Once she got to her booty, she was a bit more rough (which was how Selena liked it, after all), causing the pillowy cheeks to wobble and bounce with circular motion. She snickered a bit as she got to her tummy, finding humor in the fact that she was using Bryan to scrub the layer of pudge that she had converted his mother into. Barbara was much more gentle as she cleaned her breasts, smiling down and wiping the suds off of Wesley's eyes. Finally, Barbara felt she was cleaned enough and squeezed the water out of Bryan's body and set him down to reform on the bathroom floor as the water drained.

##

Bryan's form was quick to reform. He opens a nearby closet and grabs a towel for Barbara. She takes the towel and starts to dry herself off. Though she did it in a teasing way. Barbara rubs down her soft tummy before turning around and mooning the poor kid. Sliding the towel over and even a bit in between her jiggly ass cheeks. She finally rubs down her bouncy breasts and exits the washroom, with Bryan follow behind. "Hope the trip wasn't too rough for you dear." Bryan blushed. "Nah, it was nothin'. I handled much worse." A growl coming from both stomachs breaks the tension. "Tarnation. Where is my mama? She shouldn't be out for this long." Barbara chuckles and pats her belly, remembering just what had happened to her. "Don't worry about her. I'll whip something up for you."

"Well, alright. But you ought t' know I can't eat meat. I know it's momma's job to hunt all them critters, but I can't stand eatin’ ‘em", Bryan said. "Oh, I'm sure I can come up with a nice vegetarian meal for you." Having gained Carla's memories, she knew just what Bryan's favorite meal was. She grabbed a handful of mushrooms from the fridge and a couple of peppers and set them aside. She then grabbed a skillet and began heating it up as her tail grabbed a knife and began chopping them up before stir frying them. Bryan looked over curiously as the demoness prepared his meal. Within a few minutes, she handed Bryan his plate of stir fried mushrooms and veggies. He quickly began to shovel the food into his mouth and licked his lips to clean the juices leaking out. "Mmm! This tastes just as good as how my momma makes it! Thank you, miss", the boy said, his mouth still full of vegetables. "Uh, how come you ain't eatin’?"

##

Barbara clenched her belly in false pain. She collapsed to the floor for extra pizzazz. "Oooooow. I think my tummy is having a bad day. Must've been something I ate. This pain is just so... painful." Barbara paused when she ran out of flavorful words but they worked like a charm to fool Ol' Bryan. "I'm sorry to hear miss. Is there anything that you'd like me to help you with?"

"Now, for my time to strike." Barbara said in her head. "Oh I don't know... It might be a bit too dangerous for you." "Nothin' is too dangerous for me."

Barbara gives a toothy grin. "Well. It's just you need to climb down into my belly and soothe my horrid tummy ache. Think you can do that?" Bryan was a bit hesitant about it at first before shaking it off. "You helped me. Now I help you. Open up!"

##

Even knowing how gullible he was, Barbara was surprised at how enthusiastic Bryan was. "Oh thank you so much", the demoness said as she sat up and opened her jaws wide for Bryan to hop inside. The boy was scared at first. Something in the very back of his mind was telling him that his life was in danger... but then Bryan never listened to this voice, anyway. "Okay... here we go." Bryan took a deep breath (despite not needing to breathe) and dove straight down head first into Barbara's throat!

Not wanting his new friend to be in pain any longer, Bryan quickly squirmed his way down Barbara's throat. Outside, Bryan's legs could be seen kicking outside of of her mouth until Barbara grabbed his feet and forced them into her mouth and quickly swallowing the rest of the boy down. The lump that Bryan made as she swallowed was much smaller, as her throat muscles were able to squish him down due to him being much weaker than his siblings. Soon, he would land in her gut, which was fairly spacious to him. Once he reformed inside of Barbara's tummy, Bryan looked around for an ulcer or a piece of food, something that would upset a normal person's belly. "Um... I don't see nothin', miss. What am I supposed to be lookin' for?"

##

"The pain isn't visible. Try giving my insides a massage. I bet that would make it so much better." Barbara giggled. She relaxed as her new meal was now hers to keep. She gets up and moves to some place else that's more comfortable. She settles on the couch and lets Bryan do his thing. He begins to rub and knead the stomach walls of the demoness. "You feeling any better miss?" "Mmmm, yes keep going."

##

Bryan smiled and continued rub the lining of Barbara's stomach, happy to be able to help. On the outside, Barbara moaned and patted her tummy as her little snack gave her an internal massage. As Bryan continued to rub along the demoness's gut, he noticed his hands had suddenly become stuck. "Uh, miss? I think I found out what's wrong with your tummy. It's got all sticky now. I can't move my arms!"
Bryan panicked as he was slowly being pulled into Barbara's goopy flesh, with the pressure already beginning to compress his malleable body.

Barbara moans as she internally molds Bryan. Her belly shrunk a bit before a lump goes from her belly to one of her booty cheeks. Bryan was deposited into a somewhat cramped space. Barbara rubs the cheek where she feels Bryan.

"Miss, somethin' weird's happening", Bryan whined, which caused the buttcheek he was in to slightly jiggle. "You're in the body of our goddess, dummy!", the Selena tattoo on her opposite cheek said happily. "Isn't it wonderful?!" "In the body..." Bryan had to stop and think for almost a full minute about what the voice, whoever it was, told him. "Hey! D-did you trick me?!", Bryan cried.

##

"Yes and no dear. I did trick you into sliding down into my tummy but it was for your own good." She pats the cheek Bryan is in. "What with all of the things your mother said about you. I knew that I had to take you away from that awful woman." Barbara giggled as she planted the seeds of doubt into the boy inside of her.

##

The Bryan-cheek wobbled as she spoke to him. "W-what kind of things? That... that doesn't sound like-" "I overheard her on my way up the mountain. She just couldn't stop talking about how big of an embarrassment her little boy was." Barbara grinned as she looked down at her Bryan-enhanced booty. "She said how much of a burden you are on her that she had to isolate herself from civilization. That you're weak enough to be blown away by a slight breeze, and so dimwitted that you could get your hand bitten off and convinced that you did it yourself." Bryan mentally teared up upon hearing this. "I... I ain't dumb..."

##

"I believe you Bryan. I know you aren't." She kissed her two fingers before planting it on the Bryan cheek. "I'll make sure that nothing will ever happen to you. I even took take of your so called "mother" for you. You might even be inside the booty that she so graciously offered to add to."

As he was under her skin, he couldn't be seen blushing heavily at the indirect kiss he received. Bryan thought for a moment as he heard the news of his mother. He should be upset that his mother had been eaten by the seductress. However, all of the things that Barbara had told him made him question how he felt about her. Carla had sometimes chastised him for being too trusting, and tricked him into eating meat on a few occasions, something he absolutely hated. Barbara, however, had only ever been kind to him. "I... I wanna stay with you, miss", the buttcheek-boy said. "If that's alright. You're so much nicer than my mean ol' momma, an' um... a lot prettier, too. I reckon bein' butt fat's too good for her."

##

"You're more than welcome to stay with me. I enjoy some extra company." The demoness rubs her butt. "Now all that's left is the little bastard." She growled. Barbara struts her way out of the door. "By the way, what part of my body do you like most?" She turns to look at the cheek Bryan is in and pops it.

##

The Bryan-cheek stammered as it wobbled. "I, uh... I think your boobs are the best part of ya", he said, a bit embarrassed. "It's weird... I feel like I oughtta be scared, but I just feel... safe with you", Bryan said.

##

"Well in that case..." Barbara grunts and suddenly clenched her butt cheeks. Bryan was squeezed into the goopy walls before traveling up Barbara's body. The seductress relaxes and exhales as Bryan get deposited into the boob that had nod tattoo on it. "Feeling better in here little one?" Barbara coos as she hefts the inflated breast up. She notices that her chest was a bit asymmetric but quickly inflates it using mass from her already huge booty to even it out.

##

Bryan felt odd as he was being moved around Barbara's body until he was squeezed into a smaller enclosure and was lifted up. "Yeah. I feel loads better, now that I'm closer to your voice", Bryan said. It was weird, but Bryan felt comfort from her voice, like how he used to feel from his mother before Barbara had fed him all of the lies about her. Barbara smiled down at the new addition to her bust. "Hope you like having some company, Wesley", the demoness said as she stroked her tattoo.

##

"I don't mind." Wesley said. Barbara leaves the salt circle and stretches. "Time for some vengeance." Barbara said before vanishing.

In an old, abandoned estate, a short, young-looking man drank from a vial, the contents of which were required by him to stay alive. The man wasn't masculine by any means, looking more like a member of a boy band than an arms dealer. Having made a few too many enemies, the slimy shape shifter known as Dominic Creed hastily gave control of his operations to his young daughter and cowered back to a place that was once his birthright... but that is a story for another time. "I worry about Jacqueline", Dom said to himself. "I wonder if I should have remained in contact with her... no. That would only put her in danger." He was unaware of the sudden intruder that had just arrived at by the gate.

##

Barbara poofed to where Dominic was hiding, looking at the old looking building. "Alright you slimy son of bitch. Time to pay the piper." Barbara wasting no time to march into the building.

Maneuvering through rooms and other old furniture. Barbara getting angrier the more she stayed her. All of the messed up memories of Dom come rushing back.

##

Dominic could hear someone in the building, things being shuffled and moved aside. Without any bodyguards to defend him, the only thing Dom could do was hide, although that was something he was particularly good at. The gooey guy used his shapeshifting ability to turn into a mouse and scurried as quickly as he could away from the sound. "How did anyone even get in here?!", he squeaked. "That gate's lined with barbed wire... no matter. I've not been caught before, and I won't on this day."

Barbara opens the room that Dom was hiding in. "Where are you Dommy~?" Barbara sings. Dominic's blood ran cold as he knows exactly who that was. "Oh shit ohshit ohshitohshitohshit...!" Dom whispers as to not alarm the intruder. "I know you're here jackass. I can smell you a mile away."

The Dominic mouse shuddered as he quietly scuttled in a small hole in a wall. Feeling overconfident, Dominic then did something extremely stupid (as was normal for him). "I don't know how you found me, you bitch, but it'll do you no good", he squeaked. "I know this estate better than anyone, and you'll never touch me!"

##

"Oh is that a fact?" Barbara was quick to follow the voice. She finds a small hole and smirks. She slithers her tail inside and sneaks it behind Dommy mouse. It opened and began to slurp on his tail.

Dominic let out a pathetically shrill squeak as the tail began to suck him inside. "Wh-what the fuck is this?! A snake?!", Dom squeaked as he was slurped up to his neck. "Waitwaitwait, please, Barbara! Call off your... whatever this is! Y-you used to love playing with me, right? H-h-h-how about we have one more game?! For gulp for old time's sake?"

Barbara leers at Dom by bringing the tail closer to her face. "What kind of game?" She sneered. "And what's in it for me if you lose?" The tail's mouth begins to creep up Mousey Dom's body more. "Better hurry, my little friend here is getting impatient."

The Dommy Mouse squeaked rapidly as now only his face was left outside of Barbara's tail. "H-how \* gulp \* Oh god... How about I try to hide from you, and you try to catch me. If I make it outside of the estate before you find me, I get to walk away free and you get to keep this beautiful... slightly restored manor." Dominic didn't want to think about failure, but knew it might be a possibility. "If you find me... well, I suppose I'm yours to keep then, aren't I? Either way, you get to keep something." Dominic thought he was being clever, making sure that Barbara would find something she wanted regardless of the outcome.

Barbara liked the sound of that. She didn't care much about the manor, it could burn to the ground for all she cared. She wanted Dom to be her prize and she would do almost anything to get him. The tail closes over Dom's face and begins to chew him up softly. She was going to let Dom have his game but not before seeing him squirm

Dominic repeatedly squeaked and wriggled desperately to get free from the serpent-like tail. "P-p-please, I'm begging youuuu!" The slimy coward whined and pleaded with the demoness as he was lightly mashed by the tiny little teeth of Barbara's tail.

##

Barbara gave her chin a stroke. "On second thought, I already have you where I want you. So I'll have to decline on your offer." Barbara kissed her two fingers before planting them on the swollen tip of the tail. "Bye bye Dommy." With that a sudden *GULP* and Dom the mouse was sent further towards the demonesses rear.

##

The small little bulge that was Dominic wriggled and squirmed fiercely (as fiercely as a squishy little vermin could, anyway), trying desperately to escape. "W-w-wait! Y-you're going to let this thing eat me without watching me suffer for yourself?!", Dom asked, trying to appeal to her sadistic side. "Why would you go through the trouble of coming all this way and end me just like that?"

##

"If it means that you get to stay as permanent ass fat, then yes. Now be quiet, food isn't supposed to talk back." Barbara twists the part where Dom is into a tight knot before untieing it. Dom was now almost at the base of the tail.

##

Having been twisted and scrunched up, Dominic's body couldn't do much of anything. "Pleeeease!", the Dommy Mouse squeaked. "Please, I'm begging you! I know I've been an awful person! I stole Trish from you! I stole from your earnings behind your back! I tried to expose you as a demon! I'm sorry!" Dom was practically crying by this point. "Please! I know I don't deserve it, but least give me a tiny little chance!" The cowardly little vermin that was Dominic squeaked loudly as he was nearly sucked into Barbara's asscheeks.

##

The lump was half way in the base of the tail. Barbara grunts all of his whining. "Fine, I'll humor you." With a swallow the mouse was in her ass. Barbara smacks her jiggly booty. "After I do a little something." Barbara feels the rodent enter her ass before moving him to her bowels and moans before squatting down.

## Dominic screamed before he was squeezed into her ass, briefly being converted into sentient ass fat before being shifted into the demoness' intestines. Dom felt a wave of humiliation wash over him as he was pushed out with a light \* poot \*, squeezing out from between Barbara's plush asscheeks as a translucent red goo and coiling up on the floor like any other piece of shit. Humiliated though he was, at least he wasn't part of her fat ass. He could have sworn the tattoo on her right cheek was grinning down at him as he slowly returned to his mouse form. "Th-thank you, Barbara", the Dommy Mouse squeaked as he attempted to return to his human form... but was quickly interrupted.

##

Barbara's tail was quick and punctured Dominic's gooey skin before pumping him with some of her blue goopy body. Parts of his skin was turning blue before turning purple. "I don't think so my little toy. From now on I'm the one that'll be making the rules." Barbara giggled.

##

Dom squeaked as he was pierced by the same tail that had just swallowed him up. He looked down at his belly and noticed that he was developing little blue-ish purple spots. He didn't know the relevance of this, so he attempted to transform back into his human form... but found he couldn't! He even tried returning to his real form, but he seemingly had no control over his transformation ability! "Wh-what did you do to me?! Why can't I change?!"

##

"You'll only change if I tell you to." Barbara picks up Dom by the tail. Barbara chuckles as she watches him scurry to run. Twisting and turning her hand to keep him in limbo.

##

Dominic instinctively tried to run away from the seductress, though the way she continued to maneuver her fingers and palm kept him in place, regardless of how fast he scurried. "I-I'm not some plaything for you to toy with! I want control of my abilities back!", Dominic demanded, briefly forgetting who he was talking to.

Barbara's smile quickly turned into a scowl and she swiftly clenched her fist around the demanding little rodent, squishing him in her hand and causing him to let out a loud \* SQUEAK \*! She stared a hole into Dominic, but an evil grin stretched across her face. "Alright, my little mousey. How about we make your little game interesting? I'll let give you three chances to escape, and each time you get to turn into something that you think will help you. If you fail all three, you're mine for eternity."
Dommy gulped as he looked up at the giantess before him. "D-don't suppose I have a choice." "Good. I'll give you a little head start. Get going", Barbara chuckled as she set him down. "Ten..." Dom panicked and tried to run before he had fully reformed, getting only a few inches before he was back to his normal mouse self and sped out the hallway.

##

Barbara watched her prey scurried off into the distance. "He is a mouse for this round." She thought to herself. Barbara brought her arms close to her and curls her hands to make them look like paws. "And this big kitty wants her treat. Meow." Barbara laughs at herself for a moment before getting down on all fours. She grunts for a moment before her body began to shrink and morph. By the end of it Barbara shapeshifted herself into a bottom heavy, blue house cat. She gave her booty a jiggle before chasing after the mouse.

##

Dominic looked back and saw a big-bottomed blue cat chasing after him. "Oh god! She can change, too?!" The little red and blue-purple spotted mouse scurried as quick as he could, making quick turns and ducking underneath old furniture to try and throw the Barbara-kitty off, but found she was much too smart as she avoided every obstacle.

##

Barbara cat simply jumped and climbed over the furniture. She hides behind some of the old furniture to leave her prey in a false sense of security. Only for her to pounce when the time is right.

##

Dommy Mouse looked around and saw that his pursuer had seemingly vanished. Not hearing noises, Dom breathed a sigh of relief. "Finally, I can actually concentrate on finding a way out", Dominic squeaked as he looked around the room. "Everything is so much bigger now... hard to get a good idea of where anything is. At least I'm rid of that fat-ass cat for now..."

##

One of Barbara's cat ears twitches. "I feel like he's talking shit about me already." She creeps and sees the little mouse right below her. "Cats are supposed to land on their feet. Well I think it's time I changed that." Barbara lays low and wiggles her rear. She runs and jumps, letting herself fall to him. She turns and makes it so that her ass was below her but on top of him. That only thing that he'll see would be the pucker that is her ass hole between her bouncy cheeks. As she falls a shadow grows bigger on top of Dom.

##

Dominic noticed a shadow fall over him, and growing bigger. The squishy little mouse looked up and his eyes widened as he saw two plump furry moons about to crash into the ground, and a black hole, ready to engulf his tiny form. Having no time to react, the Dommy Mouse let out a pitiful squeak, just in time for Barbara landed on the floor, the impact causing her thick kitty booty to wobble.

##

Barbara let out a gasp. "Oh fucking hell yes." She moans. Barbara gasped because she felt the little bastard launch straight up her ass. She stands and rubs her booty. They became very red and sore from the impact. A single limp tail can be seen between the glorious ass. "You look better like this toy." Barbara shook her rear again to humiliate Dominic even more.

##

Dominic let out a groan as he realized he was up Barbara's booty, the same one he had been squeezed out of just earlier. He could feel his prison wobble and jiggle with each movement the demonic kitty made. His tail slapped against Barbara's assflesh with each shake. "I-I won't become a plaything for you", Dom squeaked. "I still have two rounds left."

##

Barbara shifts back to her demoness form but kept the cat ears thinking they looked cute. Looking at her rump and seeing Dom's mouse tail she reaches over and stuffs her fingers into her ass hole to grab Dom. Barbara bites her lower lip as she tries to grab the little rodent.

##

Feeling his enclosure get bigger, Dominic could tell that the second round was about to start. He yelped as he felt a couple of fingers clench around his tail and yank him out of the demoness' big booty, letting him dangle in front of her face. "C-cute..." Dom squeaked as he saw Barbara’s cat ears. "Plea \* gulp \* please let me change."

##

"Go right ahead. I'm waiting." Barbara taps her foot impatiently on the floor. "Unless you want to throw the round and hop in." She lifts Dom over her and opens her maw wide. Giving him a view of her dark purple gullet.

##

Dominic squeaked as he stared down the chasm and shifted into a little red and purple spotted frog and slid out of Barbara's grip, hopping away quickly. "Frogs are higher on the food chain than mice", thought Dominic, "And even if she catches me, I'm too slimy for her to keep ahold of."

Barbara chuckles. "He honestly thinks that he can get away like that? I'll show you what happens when you underestimate me." The demoness starts to lay down before her body becomes more narrow and thin. She curls up and slithers out. Barbara shifts into an Anaconda and gives chase to the slimy frog boy.

##

Dominic hopped around, looking for an exit. Not being prepared for intruders, much of the estate was blocked off by his remodeling, making traversing through the manor quite difficult for someone his size. "I did not think this through at all", thought the Dom froggy as he made his way through the halls. Hearing a hissing noise, Dom briefly looked back and croaked as he saw the terrifying sight of a large blue serpent quickly slithering toward him and did his best to double his speed.

##

"Sssssslimy frogs. My favorite." Barbara hissed. That statement may or may not have been true.The powerful muscle control of Barbara's serpentine body allowed her to weave and twist around obsticals with ease. There wasn't a place that Dominic couldn't hide and not get found.

##

"Shitshitshitshitshitshit! Why couldn't I have turned into something quicker?!", Dom asked himself as he hopped away in fear. The anaconda was much quicker than the little tree frog. Dominic hopped on top of furniture, but Barbara would just slither underneath it or make her way over it. Mistiming a jump, Dominic wound up landing inside of a large vase sitting on the floor. "M-maybe she didn't see that?", the froggy asked himself. "Perhaps I can just wait until she's gone and sneak out..."

##

From inside the vase looking up the demon Anaconda scouts the distance across her. "That sssssslimy bassssstard issss here sssssssomewhere." She hisses. She apparently didn't see where he went.

After a short time, Dominic didn't hear any noises using his froggy form's sticky feet, Dom scaled the walls of the vase and peaked out. Seeing the long, thick length of Barbara's blue scaly form, Dominic dropped back into the vase, hoping that the demonic serpent didn't notice him.

##

"Hellooo tasssssty~" Barbara looks into the vase to see a cornered red frog at the bottom of the vase. She sliters her way into the vase and begin to coil her entire being around Dominic. "Thisssss remindsssss me when we ssssstill had a thing together. We would cuddle up because of... oh what was it?"

Dom croaked as Barbara forced her serpentine form into the jar, cutting off his only means of escape. She quickly coiled her body up around him and squeezed him tightly. "I-I started dating you when Trish had gotten that illness... I didn't want to be seen with her... I liked how powerful and commanding you were... I loved seeing you throw your weight around and keep yourself on top... But I saw that attitude rubbing off on my daughter...", Dominic found it difficult to speak as his body was squeezed thinner and thinner. "You pushed me around, too...I was scared of being the bottom rung... I'm not sorry for ending things between us", he said stubbornly.

##

Barbara closes in on her prey. Her eyes glow a hot pink. She uses her tail to keep Dominic's eye open.

"My ssssscalesss appear to have gotten dirty while trying to catch your sssslimy assssss." She grabs Dominic in her mouth and escapes the confines of the vase. Setting the frog boy down she continues with hypnotizing him. "Why don't you them me some attention and clean up your mess."

##

Dominic's mind was just as malleable as his body, easily slipping under Barbara's control in seconds. "Y-yes, my mistress. Right away..." Dom hopped over on top of Barbara and began putting his sticky tongue to use, cleaning all of the dirt and dust from traveling through his estate. He had been under her control several times before and broke free only once... but that was something that he was no longer capable of.

##

"Hmhmhm." Barbara giggled. "That's more than enough." She releases her control on Dominic. "You're 0-2 Dommy. One more win for me and I keep you for eternity." Barbara changed back into her cat eared demoness form. "So what is going to be your last attempt?"

##

Dom gasped as his mind was once again his own. Seeing that he was close to becoming Barbara's property, Dominic thought quickly about his next move. As his previous attempts in hiding were both foiled, he decided that his best bet was to try to outrun her. Feeling it was his only option, Dom transformed into a jackrabbit and bolted across the floor away from the demoness.

##

"He actually thought of something smart for once." Barbara grunted at the cheeky rabbit. "You know what? Fuck the natural food chain." Barbara shrunk a bit and curled into a ball. From that same ball poked out feathered wings and webbed feet. Barbara for this round decided it would be fun to be a pelican. Barbara takes flight and chased after the jackrabbit, cawing to get his attention.

##

Dom's rabbit ears twitched and he looked behind him, gasping as he saw a pelican chasing after him. "S-seriously, Barbara?!", the bunny boy screamed as he scampered away from the hungry bird. "What the hell are you thinking?! You're just fucking with me now!"

Barbara maniacally laughs. "That's the point shit head. Run rabbit run! I want you in my belly!" She swoops in for the attack but misses.

##

Dominic yelped as he narrowly dodged the pelican's large bill and quickly turned a corner. Immediately, Dom noticed an open window and a smile stretched across his face. "Yes! Freedom! I'm finally going to get away from her!" The rabbit bolted across the hall and stopped just before getting to the wall and jumped up to the window sill. "So long, bitch!", Dominic laughed as he jumped out the window and slapped his rear to taunt Barbara. It appeared he was on his way to winning their game... or so he thought.

##

Barbara quickly lands on the window's porch as snatches Dom the jack rabbit inside of her bill. She flys over to a nearby table and cracks her bill open. "Better take this in while it lasts, because you'll never need it again." Her bill sags from the rabbit inside.

##

Dom was taken by surprise as he found himself in a stretchy blue pouch. The rabbit gasped as he realized what had happened. "N-no! Nonononono!" He could feel the bill swinging him around until she landed. Once she opened her bill, Dominic tried his best to squeeze out, managing to poke his arm and his head out in a final attempt to escape.

##

Barbara lifts her head back and seals her beak shut. A lump that looks like a rabbit is squeeze into her tight throat. Her throat being much thinner than her prey she needs to swallow just to inch him closer to her stomach. She thrusts her head up and down while swallowing, all that does is barely move Dominic and closer.

##

Dominic continued to his struggles as he was tossed to the back of her throat, but once he had entered her throat, his fate was sealed. Try as he might, Dominic couldn't fight against the tightness of the bird's throat. From the outside, only a slight wriggling could be seen as the bunny boy was slowly squeezed further and further toward Barbara's belly.

##

"Maybe this wasn't such a good idea." Barbara says as she swallows more. However there came a point where Dominic was not even moving closer, just lodged in her throat. Barbara swallows fiercely to try and get the rabbit into her belly.

##

Dom tried desperately to keep from being swallowed. Eventually, he succeeded in stopping his descent, but now he was simply trapped in Barbara's throat. He could feel her throat muscles trying to push him down, but with one mighty push, she had finally swallowed the red rabbit whole.

##

The lump finally entered her stomach, having difficulties in putting him there in the first place. "There, right where you belong." Barbara shifts back to her demoness form and feels Dominic still in there. "Something just doesn't feel right." She rubs her tummy. "Ah, I got it." She snaps her fingers and Dominic returns to normal. The blue goo came oozing from his mouth as it returns to Barbara.

Now back in his red slime form, Dominic belched up the opaque blue ooze from Barbara. "Y-you think you've won, huh? Well I have one last trick up my sleeve." Concentrating, Dom began to expand his body, using the last of his strength to grow to a gigantic size inside of Barbara's stomach, hoping to stretch the demoness' body to its limits.

##

"What's that? I can't hear you over--" **BWOMP** was the sound that Barbara's tummy made when Dominic expand. "Oh ooooh. Sooo fuuuuuullll~" she moans with her tongue hanging out. "Good thing I went on a food run to all of your precious children. They gave me the edge I needed to finally claim you." Barbara rubs her tummy.

##

"Children? As in plural? Only one I know of is Ja- Wait WHAT? J-Jacqueline?! What did you do to my little Gumdrop?!", Dominic cried. He didn't know of, or care about any of his other children, but Jackie was precious to him. "Oh I am going to make sure I tear you apart, you bitch!" Dominic continued to expand inside of her belly at double the rate he was before, causing Barbara's gut to visibly bulge out.

##

Drops of drool spill out from her gaping mouth. Her breathing grew heavier to the point where she began to touch herself. "That's it, fill me up more." Barbara groans in pleasure as she fingers herself and gropes her left breast. "Hey miss! I'm still kickin' in here." Bryan said.

"H-hey! Quit getting off on this you bitch!", Dominic yelled as he continued to expand as his mass began to go up her throat. He grew as much as he could until he finally reached his limit, making Barbara's gut bulge out considerably, almost five times as it should be. "Why haven't you been torn to shreds yet?!", Dom cried as he tried to surpass his limit.

Barbara simply swallowed the mass that was going up her throat. "You still haven't figured it out have you?" She smacks her jiggly belly. "Then I'll just go ahead and say it. I ate them. Every last one that you've been sending child supp0rt to. Even your precious gumdrop wasn't safe from me. If you played your cards right, you could of unknowingly fucked the ass that she added to."

"What does that have to do with-! My powers", Dominic said as he began to shrink back to normal. "They must have inherited them from me... And you took them when you claimed them." Dominic began to lose his strength as he shrunk down. "Please... release my daughter. Let Jacqueline go. it's me you wanted", Dominic said, for once making an unselfish request.

##

"Sorry Dommy. But everyone involved needs to pay for for your mistakes. This is all your fault you know. But don't cry you'll be seeing your Gumdrop very shortly." Barbara pats her stomach as the stomach wall begin the pulsate. Then deformed face of all of the people she's ever eaten wail and moan around Dominic. Some he recognizes.

##

Dominic gasps as he sees the faces of his children surround him, as well as more. Trish, Carla, Victoria, he recognizes as well, but the only one that sticks out to him is Jacqueline. "Jackie... my sweet little Gumdrop... I'm so, so sorry..." He looked all around him and squirmed as he tried to squirm away from the multiple faces.

##

The faces drew closer bearing teeth almost as if they're trying to grab something. All Dom had to do was look down to see his core was shining brightly.

##

"S-stay back! Haven't I suffered enough?!" The souls of Barbara's meals disagreed, as the began to bite into his gooey flesh, ripping off chunks of his body from all directions. Dominic screamed as he flailed around, trying to avoid his fate, but Jacqueline's face bit into his chest, ripping his core out from his body.

##

"I've been thinking... since this is all your fault. You don't deserve to keep this anymore. So I'll keep it for you instead." Barbara rubs her belly. The Jacqueline head melds into the wall before bringing the core to Barbara's hand by phasing it into her palm.

##

His consciousness having left him, what remained of Dominic's body melted into a thick red soup, which was quickly dissolved and absorbed by Barbara's body. His core was now all that was left of him, staring up at Barbara. He could no longer speak or communicate in any way.

##

Barbara looked down at Dominic's core and grinned. "I know exactly what to do with an asshole like you. Can you guess where you're going?" Dominic mentally screamed as the demoness showed him her massive booty. "Now you get to spend some quality time with one of your other daughters. Isn't that great?", Barbara laughed. She pulled back Selena's butt cheek and pressed Dom's core against her anus and shoved it in. The demoness moaned as she quickly began to absorb the core into her, effectively making her asshole Dom's new body! "You be nice to your daddy back there, okay Selena?", Barbara said as she rubbed her ass.

“Isn’t this great, Daddy?!”, the ass tattoo cried with glee, “We both get to deccorate the body of a beautiful goddess! Forever!”

Dominic could only flex Barbara’s asshole in response, causing her to let out a small \*poot\*. He mentally cried as he imagined his fate for the foreseeable future.

##

Barbara vanishes before appearing to her home. She walks to her room and jumps onto her bed. It was a crazy that she's had. She rubs her belly. "Soon my child. Soon."