Jacob stepped out of his house and into the bright light of the festival morning. Things were quiet on his street, but just two blocks over, on main street, things were already in full swing. A sort of strange, informal market had formed along the sides of the street. Naked men and women of all shapes and sizes stood alone, or in groups, sometimes with a “salesperson” trying to market them, all hoping that some hungry and attractive predator would come up and offer to have them for lunch. This was a festival tradition, and anyone who had been around for the festival before understood how it was supposed to work. Predators didn’t eat their prey right there in the street, instead taking them somewhere more private and out of the way to consume them. If preds or prey did happen to be exhibitionist types it wasn’t too difficult to find some other people to share a meal with. Jacob's eye was drawn to a large stall full of succulent, full-bodied women. He made his way into the stall, and was greeted by a huge man, bulging with muscles, and sporting an impressive mustache, who was wearing nothing but a too small for him butcher's apron.

“Hello, friend! What can I help you with today?”

“Would you mind telling me a little bit about how these girls end up here?”

“Not at all! I own a butcher's shop out on the east side of town, and every year I put out a call for some girls who would like to be my product at the festival. I examine and interview them all to make sure they reflect my brand and quality, and the ones I chose get tagged,” he reached over and tugged gently on a paper tag affixed to a girl's ear, “and stored in my back room with the dried meats for a month before the festival. They get to live out their fantasies of being a cut of meat, and I get good publicity for the shop.”

“That's an interesting arrangement. You've been treating these girls as nothing but meat at your shop for a whole month?”

The big man grinned. “Oh, they are nothing but meat. They sign a waiver when I choose them, giving me complete ownership of their bodies. Every few days I have one of them for lunch just to remind them that this isn't a game. If they don't get taken by customers today I'll finish them off eventually. All these girls are getting eaten within the month.”

“Wow. I think I have to get one of them for lunch now. I've eaten people who want to be eaten before, but I don't think I've ever eaten someone who was so committed to the full experience of being meat.”

“Wonderful! Can I recommend a nice busty blonde? I have one in mind that I think you'll enjoy quite a lot. She's a little more talkative than some of the other meat, so you can get to know what makes one of these meat girls tick if you want.”

“That sounds great.”

“Right this way then.”

The butcher lead Jacob to the corner of the stand where the blondes were. There was a small woman with light brown hair groping and pinching one of the blondes already.

“Hmm… it seems another customer might already have taken a liking to the morsel I mentioned.” said the butcher.

The brown-haired woman jumped a bit at the sound of his voice and turned to see them standing behind her. She was just a bit shorter than Jacob and rather ordinary. She was wearing simple clothes, just a white tank top and jeans, that made it clear how unimpressive her figure was compared to the meat around her. “Oh. Um… yes. I think I'll take this one if you don't mind.”

“Of course not.” Said the butcher. “She's an excellent choice. I'll just have to make a new recommendation to my friend here. Hmm… actually I've got this girl's cousin over in the redheads if you're interested in similar meat.”

“That sounds good.” Jacob said. He turned to the brown-haired woman. “I hope you enjoy your lunch.” Jacob and the butcher started to move towards the redheads.

“Um, actually,” came the woman's voice from behind them, “if you would like to, you're welcome to join me for lunch.”

Jacob turned and grinned. “I would be delighted.”

The butcher checked out the two cousins by scanning the tags on their ears and attached a leash to each of them, so they could be easily led around.

“I'm Anna, by the way,” said the brown-haired girl as she and Jacob led their lunches out of the stall, “what's your name?”

“I'm Jacob. It's nice to meet you. Where do you want to go for lunch?”

“Well, there's a nice hill a couple miles from here where we could picnic if you want to. Hardly anyone ever goes there from the festival because of the distance, but I have my car, so that won't be a problem.”

“That sounds lovely. Lead the way.”

Jacob and Anna made their way to a nice sunny hill away from the hustle and bustle of the festival and laid down a picnic blanket from Anna's car. They sat down with their meals sitting in their laps and started talking while they both idly groped and grinded on their food.

“So, what made you decide to shop at the butcher stall?” Asked Jacob.

“Oh, I really like eating curvy girls.” Said Anna. “they’re so soft and filling.” She tweaked her meal's nipples. “This girl's tits alone make her worth the effort of digesting her. How about you?”

“Well, I had a nice petite girl for breakfast this morning, so I thought I'd switch it up for lunch. And the idea of eating someone who's been living with the inevitability of being someone's lunch for a whole month is kind of exciting. The butcher actually recommended your meal to me as someone to talk to about that.”

“Oh?” A sly grin crept across Anna's face. “In that case, I have a proposition for you. I kind of like the idea of this big blonde bimbo being degraded before I eat her. Why don't you go ahead and have a nice little chat with her while you fill her with cum? I'll have your food get me off so it's even.”

Jacob eyed the beautiful blonde bombshell in Anna's lap. “Seems like there's no downside.”

Both Jacob and Anna pushed their meals out of their laps and stripped naked. Jacob's gaze wandered over Anna's body.

“You know, you're really pretty cute. If I had seen you on display in one of those market stalls I might not have gone for a big busty lunch after all.”

“Aw, that's sweet. I wish I could be as well-endowed as this meat, but any additions my food makes to me are usually burned off in a couple days.”

Anna made her way over to the redhead and pushed her onto her back. Then she straddled the girl's face and commanded her to start licking. Jacob moved over to the blonde girl and sat down in front of her. “I know people don't usually talk to their food, but I think it's fascinating to talk to a cut of meat and have it talk back, so I hope this won't mess up getting eaten for you.”

The blonde smiled at him. “Not at all. You're not treating me too much like a person, so I don't mind talking to you. It doesn't really matter anyway though since soon I'm going to be digesting in Anna's stomach.”

“I guess that's true. Um. Anna wants me to fill you with cum. How would you like me to fuck you?”

“Well she said it should be degrading, didn't she?”

“Hmm… in that case I think I know how I want to take you.” Jacob grabbed her and turned her around. He pushed her face down onto the blanket, then straddled her and placed the tip of his cock against her asshole.

“Can you take me without screaming?” He asked.

“I can try.” She said.

Jacob slowly pushed his length into her ass. She whimpered a bit but impressively didn't scream. “So you really don't want to be treated like a person?” Jacob asked as he pumped his hips up and down against her plush ass.

“No. I really like to be treated like an object. I sometimes fantasize about what it would be like if I was born as a cow. A farmer would bring bulls to fuck me so that I would make milk and babies, and when I stopped being useful for those things, he would turn me into ground beef.” Jacob felt the blonde's muscles clench in pleasure. It was all he could do to stop thrusting and hold back from climax for a little longer.

“So, am I your bull?” The blonde quivered in ecstasy underneath him, giving him all the answer he needed. “And I guess Anna is kind of going to grind you up once I'm done with you. Although it won't be in a meat grinder.” The blonde came forcefully, and this time Jacob couldn't hold back either. He blasted his load all over her insides and slowly pulled out of her.

He turned back to see Anna making out with his lunch. “I'm a bit hungry, Anna. Would you mind if I took my lunch back now?”

Anna giggled and pulled herself away from the busty redhead. “You made a nice cream filled slut for me then?”

“Yes ma’am. All ready to gurgle.”

Anna crawled over to her meal and started to eat.

Jacob sat down next to the redhead and slid his hand between her legs, inspecting her.

“Did Anna get you off?”

“No sir. She used me to get herself off. I would love it if you would use me too. If you want to, that is.”

“No thank you. I just got my rocks off in that blonde girl's ass and I'm getting pretty hungry. I'm just going to eat you now.”

The redhead moaned. “Oh, I can't wait. Would you like to eat me head or feet first?”

“Actually, if you would sit up and put your hands down my throat that would be lovely.”

The redhead obligingly sat up and slid her hands into my open mouth and down my throat. Jacob swallowed, and her arms slipped down his throat. Her head pressed against his lips. He opened wide and made her cute red hair disappear forever. Now he was getting to the exciting parts. The redhead’s tits were large but firm in a way that was rare and felt amazing going down. Jacob pulled the luscious orbs of fat into his mouth savored them thoroughly. He sucked on her and swept his tongue all over her chest. He traced her ribs with the tip of his tongue, he lapped the sweat out of her cleavage and armpits, and he teased her nipples until she moaned audibly inside him. He swallowed again and got to her belly. She had a soft stomach, and he chewed gently on her midsection, enjoying how his teeth sank into her just a little without breaking her skin. He swallowed again and brought her pelvis into his mouth. Jacob decided he wasn’t going to let such a nice meal make it to his stomach without being given at least one good orgasm. The tip of his tongue found her clit without too much trouble and he felt her squirm incessantly in his throat and stomach as he got to work on her. He took his time with her, bringing her to the edge several times before finally letting her finish. Her sweet juices flowed into his mouth and down his throat, coating her body. He swallowed down her meaty thighs. She would have been a good fuck if he hadn't been so hungry. Oh well. Part of the fun of eating people was the destruction of all their potential on the altar of the predator’s appetite. Jacob finished swallowing the redhead and felt her curl tightly into his stomach. He turned around slowly on all fours and saw Anna laid out on her back with her stomach writhing on top of her. The blonde must already be starting to feel the digestion process kick in in earnest. That was impressive. Anna must really have a powerful metabolism to be churning the blonde up that fast just lying on her back like that. Jacob shuffled over to her and kneeled over her face and tits so that his belly cast a shadow over her. She opened her eyes and grinned up at him.

“Your cum tasted pretty good out of her asshole.”

“Thanks. On kind of a related note, would you mind lifting my belly for me. I need to jack off to catch up to you on the digestion front.”

“It would be my pleasure.”

Anna reached up and took hold of Jacob’s belly. She pushed hard to lift it. She wasn’t really taking all the redhead's weight because the girl was so tightly squeezed by Jacob’s stomach, but it was still heavy. Jacob reached down and grabbed his cock. It was already rock hard again after eating such a gorgeous woman, and Anna’s hands on his stomach helped too. Jacob stroked his cock vigorously. He wanted to cum quickly so that Anna didn’t have to hold up his belly too long. His stomach started churning hard, and the girl inside him started squirming and moaning. Anna started rubbing and squeezing his belly, fondling the redhead’s ass through his flesh. She giggled as muffled cries of pain started emanating from both Jacob’s gut and her own. After another minute she grinned mischievously and shoved as hard as she could against Jacob’s gut. There was a satisfying crunch as the redhead’s body collapsed inside him and her struggling ceased. Jacob gasped in pleasure and blew his load all over Anna’s tits and face. Anna waited for Jacob to finish pumping his load out over her body before she let go of his stomach. She idly wiped his cum into her mouth and swallowed it down to join the still weakly struggling blonde.

“There,” she said, “now you’re ahead of me.”

Jacob placed his hands on her stomach and gently rubbed for a minute before asking, “do you mind if I do the honors?”

“Please do.”

Jacob leaned down, putting all his weight on Anna’s stomach. The blonde girl inside burst apart almost immediately. Her whole body gave way and almost completely liquified under his hands.

“There. Now we’re just about even.”

Jacob lay back next to Anna and closed his eyes. Over the next ten minutes he felt his stomach shrink considerably as he worked the redhead through his system. He opened his eyes and sat up to see Anna standing with her back to him, fondling her breasts. Her ass had filled out nicely. Apparently her metabolism wasted no time adding the blonde girl to Anna’s body in all the most flattering places. Jacob licked his lips. He was suddenly seeing this horny, dominating pred girl in a new light. She turned and saw him watching her, but continued to fondle her tits, which were now pushing d-cups.

“I love having big boobs like this. Unfortunately I can’t seem to hold on to them. I’ll probably end up working them off in just a couple of days.”

“Actually,” Jacob said, making a decision, “I think I want to work them off of my gut if you don’t mind.”

Anna’s eyes widened. “You… you want to eat me?”

“Wouldn’t you? Digesting that blonde turned you into exactly the kind of busty bimbo that you like to gurgle.”

Anna let go of her tits and stood still for a minute, thinking.

“Well… since you asked so nicely. And since you did such a good job preparing my meal for me. I guess you can have me for dessert if you want. I’m actually kind of excited to know what my meals feel like.”

Jacob beckoned Anna closer. “Would you like to fuck before I eat you? I really like you, and I don’t have anywhere to be for a while. If you’re not going to run I’d like to take my time and enjoy you.”

Anna shivered as stepped up to Jacob. Without saying anything she straddled his pelvis and positioned the tip of his cock against the lips of her pussy. She slid down onto him easily, not because she was loose, but because she knew how to take a cock like a champ. She liked eating stacked girls and hung guys, so she had gotten to play with some truly massive members.

“You’re a good pred, Jacob.” Anna said. “That’s why I don’t really mind you putting me on your menu. I’m still too much of a dom to lay back and let you fuck me like some run of the mill prey though, so I’m going to have some fun with you before you eat me. Just relax and enjoy it.”

Jacob pointedly put his hands behind his head as Anna started rocking back and forth on his cock. Anna leaned forward over Jacob's still pudgy gut and placed her hands on his chest while she slid up and down his shaft. Jacob was gripped by the urge to grab her hips and pump her up and down himself, but he was going to stay strong and let her have her fun before he ate her. Anna mercifully started going faster. She reached down and grabbed Jacob's arm. She pulled his hand out from behind his head and guided it to her pussy.

“Why don't you help a girl out? You don't eat until I cum.”

Jacob found her clit with his thumb and steadied the rest of his hand against her belly. He had to work hard to pleasure her while also keeping up with her bouncing on his cock. She must have felt him getting close to orgasm, because she slowed down almost to a stop. After that it was only about thirty seconds before Jacob was able to make her cum. Her pussy spasmed hard around his cock, and they both moaned in pleasure. Anna leaned forward and set her hands on the ground next to Jacob's shoulders. She started slowly grinding on him again.

“You can squeeze my tits if you want to, Jacob. The tits that made you want to gurgle me up like we did to those two gut sluts from the market.”

She didn't need to offer twice. Jacob reached up and grabbed the succulent orbs of meat that she was hanging in front of his face. He felt her hard nipples press into his palms. She arched her back and moaned, pushing her tits even harder into his hands. Unexpectedly, he felt himself pushed past the edge. He exploded into her, covering her insides in hot, sticky cum.

“There,” she said, “now I'm all ready to eat.”

Jacob pushed her off of his cock and down onto her back. He lay on top of her, grabbing her hands and pinning them above her head. He kissed her deeply, tasting her sweet mouth.

“I'm glad I met you Anna. I usually like to play with my food, but it's rare to find food that really likes to play with me.”

“Maybe you should try seducing dominant pred girls into your stomach more often.”

“Hmm… maybe I will, but let's start by getting you in there, why don't we?”

Jacob arched his back to give himself some more room to maneuver, then, still keeping his left hand planted on the ground, he used his right hand to guide her hands into his mouth. He pushed his head forward and took in her arms. He stopped right before he came to her head and she looked him in the eyes.

“You had better enjoy eating and digesting this hot body as much as I did making it.”

Jacob opened his mouth wide and took in her head, then he pushed himself up onto his knees so that he could eat Anna more easily. He swallowed hard and pulled Anna’s tits into his mouth. They were absolutely delicious. Jacob moaned in appreciation. Anna had in just a few short minutes turned a living, breathing woman into just two deposits of soft, succulent fat on her chest. It was impressive, and Jacob was very glad that Anna had willingly let him eat her on the spot so that her new tits wouldn't go to waste. Jacob swallowed, and Anna's tits were smashed down his throat. Her belly was still a little pudgy and as he licked and chewed on it he could feel the last little bit of the blonde woman sloshing around inside. He swallowed again and came to her newly plump ass. He chewed delicately on the plush cheeks and snaked his tongue as far up between her legs as he could to lick them. He tasted his own cum dripping out of her pussy, but he didn't mind; if you're going to fuck your food you kind of have to be a messy eater. Jacob took one long gulp and sent the rest of Anna down to join the last soupy remains of Jenny and the redhead. He rocked forward onto his gut, pressing Anna into the ground.

“Oh my God, Anna, you were delicious. I hope you don't mind if I digest you slowly. I'm not really very horny right now thanks to that ride you took, so it would be a bit of effort to masturbate you to death. I’m meeting my friend at 9:30, so I think I'll just lay on you for the rest of the afternoon and evening while you melt.” There was a muffled sound of agreement from Jacob's gut. “Good. I would feel a little bit bad if you were having second thoughts about being food at this point. Not that I don't like digesting panickers, you've just been such a good sport about me moving you down a link on the food chain.” He paused for a minute. “You know what Anna? This might be selfish and mean to say to a new friend who I shared a lovely morning with, but you're going to be digested soon no matter what, so I hope you don't mind or think less of me. I hope getting digested really hurts. I hope that even though you've accepted your role as food that it hurts so much that you thrash and struggle until you pull every muscle in your body and your tender meat starts to turn to mush. I don't want you to feel bad if you think you're just going to pass out and go quietly, but I think it'll be really fun for me if you die in agony.” Jacob felt the familiar rhythmic motion in his gut that he knew meant his dessert had started pleasuring herself. Well, at least she liked the idea of a hard end before the process really kicked in. Jacob closed his eyes and let the rays of sun on his back and Anna's last pleasant experience lull him into a light sleep.

Jacob became alert again about an hour later when the nature of Anna's squirms changed. With a slow digestion like this the kind of twisting and adjusting that Anna was doing told Jacob that his food's skin was really starting to itch. After that digestion accelerated a bit. Muffled groans of pain began to emanate from Jacob's stomach after about another hour. Soon after that Jacob knew his wish was going to come true. Anna yelped, and her leg kicked involuntarily. If she wasn't passed out from the pain by that point she would survive and stay awake for a good long time. About three hours into digestion the screaming started. Anna struggled and thrashed, her vocal folds producing an involuntary, primal cry. The tender flesh of Jacob's belly tingled with pleasure as he smashed her into the ground. Jacob moaned, “Oh my God, Anna! Die slow for me! You feel amazing! My stomach is stripping all the meat from your bones and adding it to my body. Just hold on as long as you can. Soon you'll just be a part of me. Make yourself last as long as possible!”

Soon Anna's movements subsided as her nerves died. She became totally still soon after, and about four hours into digestion Jacob's gut flattened out a bit with a crunch as Anna's body started to break apart. Over the next four hours Anna's remains turned completely to mush and moved through Jacob's system. She ended up as just a little extra pudge on his belly.

Jacob got dressed and found Anna's keys. He really was lucky to run into her. He took her car and headed off to meet Seth at the club.