"You alright down there, sugar bee?" The bartender leaned over in front of her, hands clasped and elbows on the bar. "You're usually either writin or flirtin.. You just look as haunted as those houses you're always hangin around tonight. You know we don't do long faces around here."

"Hm?" Tallulah looked up, rubbing her face and looking exhausted. "I, uh yeah. Sorry. Rough house this evening, really took a lot out of me." She grabbed her drink, refilled recently, and downed it. It seemed like the only thing she had the attention for.

"Ate yourself sick, huh?" she tsk'd, sympathetic. "You gotta go easier on yourself, Tal. That stuff's no good for you, whether it's your duty or not. One of these days I'm gonna eat you up myself, just to give you a break." she patted her belly, and it gurgled.

Tallulah smirked, holding up her empty glass. "Yeah, well, one of these days, I just might take you up on that. I hear it's the hottest and most underground of all the bars around here." She smirked.

Di laughed. "It's full'a better shit than I'm servin you, that's for sure." she winked. "But hey.. You need to wind down a little, Tal. You know I gotta bedroom upstairs, and I ain't afraid to close a bar. Not for you." she winked, before heading down to the other end to serve another woman.

She grinned, finishing her drink quickly and heading toward the stairs. Di wasn't far behind her, once she'd shooed out the last few customers.

Di's apartment was about how one would imagine it, a perfect mix of trashy and classy, the same as the woman.. They didn't call her Princess Di for nothing. She had a massive stereo set up though, and a few vintage record players she'd collected.. But only one very nice, new one that she used. Her bed was in the corner, next to the windows.. You could look out on the city below, and they could easily see you. "Wanna pick some music and put it on, Tal?"

She grinned, already heading toward the records. "Sure. Let's see, something for you to take that strapon to me to, up against the window..." She rooted around until she found what she was looking for, treating each record with care.

She whistled. "Damn, girl. Just my kinda woman. And good taste in music, too.. That's important." Di pulled her shirt up and off, now in her leggings and a big, lacy bra. She pulled the leggings down, freeing her belly; wonderfully big and jiggly, just like the rest of her. "You know you're goin in here tonight, don't you?"

She grinned, shrugged off her jacket and top before settling on her knees. She kissed Di's belly, rubbing her face on it like a cat claiming ownership. "I know where I'll be. I've accepted it. Hell, I think I kinda need it," she purred.

"Oh, baby, I know you do.." she cooed, putting her hands over Tallulah's, sliding her fingers in between. "I only bring ladies up here who need it. I feel so bad for you mortals. Especially the ones that've figured it out, like you." she unhooked her bra, sliding it off and letting free her mountainous mammaries, resting on her belly. Her tummy gurgled, right in Tallulah's ear.

Tallulah pouted, leaning up and pulling one nipple into her mouth. "I am just downright pitiful, aren't I?" She grinned, sucking as much of the massive nipple in as she could.

Di moaned, closing her eyes. "Mmmmhm... Get your clothes off, I've gotta light some candles. This is supposed to be a temple, ain't it?" she pulled back, turning to show off her chunky ass as she started to light the ceremonial candles she had around the room. "All your mortals are. There was a time, we could watch out for y'all.. But you know how that went. Wars, and fighting, and.. Well, now there ain't so much a spirit world and a human world as much as there's just a world. Now us goddesses, or.. Well, what's left of us, are trying to do our jobs as best we can, starved for worship.. And you humans just have to hang around when you pass on, most of the time. Guess it keeps you fed." she liked to talk, even fi it was mostly things Tallulah already knew. "All the stiffs out there, they don't know. But you girlss do. You had the curtain pulled wiiiide open.. You just wanna live on after death, don't you?" she turned back to Tallulah, sitting down on her bed and pulling off her leggings. "Even if it means livin' on as the food I'm digesting."

Tally shivered, standing and stepping out of her pants, stripping her bra off before she joined Di on the bed. "Sometimes, that's a whole hell of a lot better than what I know is waiting out there." She moved close, her mouth finding Di's nipple again, her hands wandering.

Di chuckled. "I know, baby.. But what's waitin out there is usually you." she ran her fingers through Tallulah's hair, kissing her forehead.. Much like a mother nursing. There was no milk, though, just a very delicious nipple.. It tasted not unlike a grape, and her sweat like beer. "You know my belly ain't exactly a relaxin vacation, don't you?"

She nodded, her hands gripping two massive handfuls of ass. "I know that. And I know I can't wait to feel it, to feel all of you around me. That sounds better than this." She smiled, her exhaustion apparent on her face.

"Mmm, Tal.." she ran her hands down the woman's back, caressing her. "It will be better. I'm gonna digest you niiiiice and sloooow.." she tilted her head up, capturing her lips in a deep kiss. "You done so much good for so many people.. And so much bad, but who am I to judge, huh?" she winked, chuckling.

She laughed. "I like to think it all comes out right in the end. Or, you know, as best as I can make it." She grinned, kissing her again. "Honestly, it's nice just hearing that. I don't get a lot of praise."

"You're a beautiful, caring woman." Di held Tallulah's face in her hands. "You've spent your whole life helping people, and making people happy. Through your writing, through your work, through sex.." She leaned down, taking in the scent of Tally's hair.. And licking from her chin to her forehead. "And you taste delicious."

She wriggled under the touch, then laughed as she was licked. "I am to please," she said, all sorts of cheeky. "I like to make people feel good. I hope I make your tummy feel as good as you make me feel."

"Oh, Tal, you will.. My tummy and my asshole. And not just because you're about to play with it." she kissed Talulah once more, before turning around and getting on all fours, her monstrous ass there for the mortal to worship. "You can use that strapon if you want, baby, but just remember it's goin in you when you've worshipped your goddess."

Tallulah didn't bother answering, just buried her face between those massive asscheeks and went to work on her asshole, absolutely slobbering all over it. She'd leave the strapon to Di--she wanted her all to herself, flesh to flesh.

Di tightened her hands on the sheets.. Tallulah was an expert, the goddess imagined that very few women understood and appreciated every part of a woman's body quite as much as Tallulah Fawne. "Worship me.. Worship it. Praise my asshole. Pray to it. I was the goddess of analingus, and anal in my masculine.. You're making me stronger." her voice had an off thunder to it, that wasn't there before.

Tallulah closed her eyes, praying hard as she buried her tongue deeper, deeper still, pushing forward with her.   
"My goddess, bless my tongue with the strength to praise you, to pleasure you, to bring prosperity and love to your body. Your body satisfies all my needs, and I pray for the power it takes to satisfy yours."

The taste was unlike anything Tallulah could describe, like the strongest but also the sweetest liquor.. Both women felt stronger, warmer, more powerful. The candle flames flared up, then turned pink, burning low and lighting the whole room with a soft, romantic glow. "Tallulah.. Fuck, I'd let you do this forever, back in the day.. But you better brace yourself, girl. I'm gonna fuck you and eat you."

Tallulah grinned, letting go of her ass. "I could be your little disciple... But now you've promised to fuck me and eat me. I'm ready when you are." She gave her one last lick, then backed off.

Di grabbed her strapon, sitting up on her knees to afix it around her. "Your turn, Tal, you know I'm after that booty." she made a circle motion with her finger, to get her on her hands and knees. "Bet you didn't know you were friends with the goddess of butt stuff. Or that you were gonna end up fat on my ass."

She laughed hard, rolling onto her knee and putting her rump way up. She had a little owl on her ass, and a series of roses that covered her lower back. "Hey,at least I decorated for you," she teased.

"Sure did." Di slid in.. No lube needed, no prep, she fit in perfectly. No discomfort, just pure pleasure.. She was the goddess of ass fucking, after all. The goddess held tight to Tallulah's buttcheeks, and started fucking her.. But not with a strapon, not anymore. Tally would realize that when she felt the warm, very real balls slapping against her thighs.

Tallulah gasped, reaching back and feeling carefully of Di's hips, unburdened by straps. She moaned. "Fuck, Di," she panted, her fingers curling in the sheets.

"Didn't know I could do that either, huh?" she chuckled. "I don't need the strapon, but.. Nice to surprise a lady, innit?" she leaned over Tallulah, fucking her doggy style, belly and balls both bouncing against her, as she thrusted over and over again.

"Ooh, a very nice surprise.." She grinned, thrusting back on Di's hard cock, shivering at the feeling of her belly brushing her back. "Fuck, I wish all girls could do this. I'd never leave the house. Guess that's about to not be a concern, though, is it?"

"Nope!" Di slapped her ass, slowly pulling out. "Alright, time for the big cherry on top.. Ever swallowed a goddess' load?" she asked, stroking her meaty dick. "Cause you're gonna be digestin' my semen while I'm digestin you.. And that's gonna make all the difference."

"Oooh, guess I'm about to!" It took Tallulah all of two seconds to turn, her legs spread and her mouth open wide for Di's thick, heavy cock.

Di put her dick just over Tallulah's mouth and came, hard onto her tongue and face. The ropes of semen were thick, hot, scrumptuous.. And had a slight glow to them. The goddess emptied her heavy, full balls into the mortal's mouth, and into her stomach.. And as soon as the first drop fell into her belly, and began to digest.. Tallulah was rocked by the most intense orgasm of her life.

Tallulah crumbled onto the bed, back arching as she gasped and moaned. She didn't even know she could squirt, but when you're fucked by a goddess, anything could happen. Di laughed, delighted at the sight of Tally's world being rocked.

"I told you, Tal.. All the difference." She grabbed ahold of Tallulah, the goddess-spunk in her stomach giving her orgasm after orgasm, tearing her mind apart with pleasure, making pleasure her whole world.. Also, she wasn't aware of it, but her ass was growing. Di grabbed her, opening her mouth inhumanly wide and greedily shoving the woman in, with loud, wet smacking and gulping. Finally, she laid back on her bed, rubbing her impossibly swollen belly, moving with the shape of a struggling woman inside. Even as the stomach acid started to flow around her, she came over and over and over.

Tallulah could still be heard in her stomach, but the ghost-eater didn't care. No, she was doubling a lifetime of orgasms in the span of a few moments, lost completely to the pleasure as she began to break down, began to digest in the goddess’ belly.

"Always knew it'd be somebody, Tal.. Glad it was me." she burped, loud enough to shake the room. Slowly, over the course of several days and more than a few bathroom visits, she completely digested Tallulah Fawne.

Tallulah was still coming, but slowly, slowly, it became less overwhelming, less all-encompassing, and she began to take in the strange purgatory she found herself in. They floated there, no real anything except the women. She was surrounded by souls, faces she recognized from the bar, faces she didn't, all gathered in that strange space.   
Then, there was Di, her true form clear and proud above her.

The goddess had truly transformed now, almost unknowable, unrecognizable, her cock proud and erect--but she wasn't using it. Instead, she turned and bent, spreading her asscheeks, not unlike how she'd done for Tallulah just moments before.   
This time, though, she had a different purpose in mind.

This time, she was eating, every soul in this strange purgatory gravitating toward her asshole. Tallulah watched, fascinated, as the souls disappeared into her, swallowed up into her body once more.   
Tallulah felt herself drifting too, though she was so enamored by the sight that she didn't realize it until it was too late. Now, she was swallowed up once more, trapped in the goddess's asshole and digesting all over.   
She smiled--one last good deed, to nourish the goddess of anal. She laughed a little at just how fitting it was, then relaxed, preparing to become one with the Ass.

The End