Illyana

Part 2

It was only the afternoon, but Ilyana was already starting to feel peckish again. A double size breakfast and later lunch hadn't been enough to stave off her hunger, and she was now wondering around the camp looking for something new to eat. Of course, for a girl like Ilyana, there was plenty of tasty meals around, but even she knew better than to go around eating people in broad daylight. She sighed dejectedly; only 5 more hours till dinner, or so she thought. Rounding a corner and distracted by her thoughts, Ilyana ran face first into a pair of shapely legs, bowling there owner over and causing Ilyana to trip. On the ground, her face somehow ended up sandwiched between the wonderfully thick thighs of a certain purple haired swordswoman. Mia had only a modest bust, but more than made up for it with spunk and a pair of thighs that could crush boulders. Her long purple hair was held back by a silver headband, that complimented her short orange tunic and thigh high boots nicely.

"Oof! Ilyana? You ok?"

"Mfffmf!"

"Oh, sorry!"

Mia released Ilyana's head, and the voracious mage disentangled herself.

"Ilyana, you really gotta pay attention! I was just about to beat my 'longest time doing a handstand record', before you bowled me over! Now I gotta start all over again!"

"Ah... But... If you didn't do handstands around corners, you wouldn't be knocked over!" snapped Ilyana, rather uncharacteristically. Hunger was starting to make her cranky.

"Eh? I can do handstands wherever I want! You weren't looking when you went around the corner!"

Before the blue haired mage could speak up again, Mia waved her hand dismissively.

"This the perfect opportunity anyway. Ilyana, I challenge you to a duel!"

"Huh?" Ilyana stood with her mouth agape, caught completely by surprise.

"I've got it all set up! An eating contest! Loser does whatever the winner wants, and'll throw in an apology to boot! I've been wanting to challenge you for a while now! Show up in two hours at the mess tent!"

With that, the swordswoman ran off, leaving behind a bewildered thunder mage in her wake. Ilyana put a finger on her lip, and thought for a second. On one hand, she normally wasn't the sort of person to take on challengers. Her stomach rumbled angrily. On the other hand, peckish was rapidly becoming starved in her mind, and a feast of a food contest would tide her over till night, when she could sneak into a nearby village for a proper dinner. She licked her lips in anticipation knowing that Mia stood no chance against her.

Two hours later, Ilyana and Mia sat down at a table in the mess tent. A bemused Aimee, the caravans vendor, stood alongside an equally confused Nephenee, the two beautiful women having been co-opted as servers for the contest. Aimee was dressed as she was normally, in a very tight crop top, showing the size of her notable bust clearly, leaving her belly exposed above her pants, and her ever-present white shawl covering her long black hair. Nephenee on the other hand was wearing a tunic and short skirt, which did a poor job of hiding her enormous bust, and accentuated her long and thick legs. Her beautiful green hair hung all the way to her hips. She normally wore a helmet, but was without it today; if you didn't know she was a farmer, you'd think she was some sort of princess.

Grinning hugely, Mia spoke up. "Alright! The rules are simple! Those two lovely ladies are gonna bring us food whenever our side of the table is empty. We have 30 minutes to stuff ourselves as full as we can. Whoever has the wider waist at the end is the winner! Ready, set, go!"

Ilyana, having anticipated this all afternoon, went straight for the centerpiece: a large slab of meat, grilled and salted to perfection. The meat was wider than her mouth, but nonetheless she shoved it in her mouth like it was nothing, and packed it away with a single gulp. She attacked the side dishes next, grabbing at a pile of apples, downing them one by one. Then, spotting a long chain of linked sausages, she seized the end of it and began slurping it down, swallowing 20 sausages in a matter of seconds.

On Mia's side of the table, she was desperately shoving muffins down her throat, swallowing them as fast as she could. She was utterly shocked by Ilyana's absurd appetite, and realized almost instantly that she was at as much of a disadvantage in an eating contest then Ilyana was in a sword fight. Even so, she fought anyway, eating as quick as she could, trying to emulate Ilyana’s method of swallowing without chewing.

After 25 minutes, both girls sported visibly distended bellies. Ilyana, of course, had managed a much larger belly, looking as though she had swallowed a few watermelons (helped by the fact she actually did swallow one). Mia on the other hand, couldn't possibly match Ilyana's gluttony, yet still displayed an inhuman ability to fill her stomach. For Ilyana, it wasn't enough. She was eating so fast, that Aimee couldn't keep up anymore, allowing slight gaps in the constant stream of food into the thunder mages belly. After slurping up a huge bowl of noodles, Ilyana turned to Aimee, who was currently carrying an entire roast turkey. Ilyana licked her lips and lunged, opening her mouth wide enough to engulf the entire turkey... along with Aimee's hands and arms, up to her elbows. She barely got out a shocked "Eep!" before Ilyana gulped, dragging her head and upper body in. She struggled, but could do nothing as Ilyana chewed and licked her cloth covered breasts, while stripping her pants and shoes off. Revealing a shapely pair of legs, Ilyana sucked down Aimee's waist, reveling in the flavors presented by her bare skin, before downing her legs in one long sustained gulp. She let out a belch, and turned back to a shocked Mia and Nephenee.

Mia stared in disbelief. She had already been losing, but devouring an entire person had doubled the size of Ilyana's belly. Still, that gave her an idea. She took a careful look at Nephenee; the green haired girl was significantly larger than Aimee, enough that she might just be enough...

"Nephenee, I need you to strip!"

She barely got out a shocked gasp before Mia shoved her over, and pulled her skirt and panties off. A second later, she tore off the country girls shirt, revealing a glorious bust and a beautiful hourglass figure.

"Sorry, but it's the only way to win!"

"What are you tahhhh-!" yelped Nephenee as Mia's lips closed on her feet. She gulped hard, dragging the green haired solider across the ground and into her mouth, salivating as she ran her tongue over Nephenee's delicious calves. Ilyana had the right idea; the busty woman was far tastier than any of the food they had just been gorging on.

"Mia, p-please stop!" Mia responded to this by swallowing again, dragging Nephenee's knees past her lips, and eliciting another cute eek out of the girl. Her thighs slid father down with each gulp, Mia's lips widening more and more as Nephenee's thighs got thicker. Her progress finally stopped as she reached Nephenee's ass, proving too big to fit past her lips. Releasing a frustrated "Mphhh!", Mia reached up and seized Nephenee's waist, tugging her down as hard as she could. This forced Nephenee's ass through, ballooning Mia's cheeks with ass meat.

"A-ahhh-!"

Looking up, Mia could see that Nephenee's face was bright red. Ah, so she liked that~! The peppy swords woman probed Nephenee's vagina with her tongue, eliciting even more adorable noises from the girl. Resuming her swallowing, Mia's lips easily slid up the soldier’s toned waist, licking delicious sweat off her back. She reached up, took ahold of Nephenee's enormous breasts, and used them as a handhold to force her down faster. Her face bumped up against the underside of Nephenee's bust, and Mia widened her mouth farther than she even thought possible to get the mounds of fat into her mouth, squeezing them and forcing them down. Finally, only Nephenee's face and outstretched arms remained free, a situation quickly remedied when Mia gulped them down. She slurped one last time, as Nephenee's fingers and the end of her hair disappeared. Mia traced the bulge with her fingers as it slid down her throat, ending in her now bloated stomach.

Mia shouted "How about that, Ilyana!?", sporting a fierce grin.

Ilyana simply belched in response, rubbing her belly, having just finished off the last of the food on the table, along with the table itself. She had picked up the end and shoved it into her mouth, thinking to slide the rest of the food down, but ended up chewing and swallowing the entire table in the process. Her belly was bouncing this way and that, as Aimee struggled desperately. Mia stood and pressed her belly against Ilyana's stomach. With the addition of Aimee and Nephenee to the feast, Mia might have been the victor, but the table and everything left on it was enough of an edge to make Ilyana's belly larger in the end.

"Oh drat. Well what do you want for winning, Ilyana?"

Ilyana, being a girl of few words, simply licked her lips and advanced, forcing Mia back.

"Uh oh. You don't want me, do you?"

Ilyana began to drool, forcing Mia farther back and into a wall.

"Well, a bets a bet I guess..."

Ilyana seized the engorged swordswoman's shoulders, and spun her around. She took a moment to rip Mia's tunic off. She licked her lips again, before opening her mouth wide and engulfing Mia's head. Ilyana gulped, wrapping her lips about Mia's bust. She reached around and grabbed ahold of Mia's Nephenee stuffed belly, lifting it up as she swallowed more of the swordswoman. Gulp by gulp, her lips crept over Mia's belly, her jaws widening with each swallow. Finally, her lips crested over Mia's bellybutton, the largest part of her stomach, and Ilyana stopped for a moment. After reaching down and pulling Mia's thigh highs off, she suddenly lifted her into the air, and continued swallowing with the aid of gravity. Within a moment, Mia was completely within Ilyana, save for her legs which still hung out of her mouth. These, Ilyana slurped up like noodles, Mia's thighs and long legs disappearing in just a second. A final gulp sent her the rest of the way down, and Ilyana fell over backwards, rubbing her stomach. She belched, and Mia's hairband flew out of her mouth and onto the ground.

Inside her belly, Mia already had Aimee halfway down, swallowing her stomach easily. Within a few seconds, she gulped down her feet and finished swallowing the poor girl for the second time that day. Licking her lips, she slapped the side of Ilyana's belly and shouted.

"Hey, Ilyana! I don't know about you, but I'm still hungry!"

Ilyana smiled. She was in total agreement.