A Best Friend But a Better Meal

 Despite the rest of him trembling, Aldo’s hands were still; surgical in their precision. A bead of sweat tickled his nose as it ran a trail down the center of his face. Before it reached his whiskers, a slow and gentle hand pressed a tissue to his face and dabbed away the distraction. His mind clear, he pushed the arm piece into the torso, rotating it ever so slightly until he heard the click.

 Allowing his shoulders to fall and his jaw to relax, Aldo let out a stuttering sigh. “It’s done.”

 Elsy took the plastic toy and inspected it in her grip. “I expected it to look different than the others.”

 “What?!” Aldo snatched the thing from her hand and pressed on its back causing the emerald eyes to glow with a flickering passion.

 Elsy yawned. “You talked it up too much.”

 Aldo stuttered. “But… But look how posable it is? It’s a master class… A master class!” He cried, rotating the appendages to show its full range of motion.

 “Alright,” she smiled. “Glad you’re happy, only… How will you build these without my help?”

 Aldo frowned as he meticulously arranged his small army of toy robots. “You goin’ somewhere?”

 Elsy let her sly grin answer for her.

 “You goin’ som-” Aldo turned towards her and froze. “You… You got accepted?!”

 “Yes!” Elsy blushed. “Well, No-Not yet, but I know I will!”

 Aldo frowned. “Oh… Well, yeah, I’m rooting for you and all-”

 With a roll of her eyes Elsy snatched Aldo’s hand and shoved it down her shirt.

 Aldo chocked on his breath. “What are-”

 “Nothing you haven’t seen before,” Elsy smirked. “But do you feel it?”

 “Your boobs?” Aldo gingerly groped around her breasts, afraid to fully grasp the sweet flesh.

 “Yeah!” Elsy pressed his hand in harder, forcing him to squeeze. “Notice they’re bigger?”

 Aldo yanked his hand back and turned away from her. “You’re really cruel sometimes. You know that?”

 Elsy snickered to herself as she readjusted her bra. “Normally I wear a push-up, but now I don’t need to.”

 Now that the overwhelming sexual nature of the surprise reverse-assault had faded, the sudden, horrifying realization of what had happened struck Aldo with the soul shattering weight of the dark future that awaited their friendship. “You… You…”

 Elsy turned and showed off her pump rear, allowing the tightness of her jeans to speak on her behalf.

 Aldo didn’t know how to react, so reserved himself to waggling his arms and pacing in circles as he mumbled incoherently.

 “Don’t worry,” Elsy stepped forward and placed her hands on either shoulder. “I’m not a murderer-Well… Okay yeah I ate a guy, but he was a total asshole.”

 Aldo pushed away from her. “You-Who was it-No I don’t want to know!”

 “Santino,” Elsy hummed, patting the fresh pudge on her belly.

 “I said not tell m-Oh Santino?” Aldo tapped his chin. “Yeah I get that-But that’s still illegal!”

 Elsy laughed. “Only if they find out!”

 “Of course they’ll find out! They always do!” Aldo paced around his room.

 “I thought you would be excited,” Elsy yawned as she cleaned her nails. “You were ever so encouraging during the application process.”

 “Yeah! I never thought you would *actually* have the gene! I never would have encouraged this!”

 Elsy sat on his bed and patted beside her. “Stop working yourself up; I have a plan.”

 “Oh, *do you*?” Aldo huffed as he sat beside her.

 “I submitted my DNA sample to the Vore Guild four months ago, and now I *know* that I’ll test positive. That means any week now they’ll come by and initiate me,” Elsy licked her lips at the thought. “And once I’m accepted, I’ll have their legal protection!” Her eyes suddenly narrowed on him. “That is…” she growled.

 Aldo took a dry swallow and leaned away from her.

 Elsy pounced on Aldo, pinning him to his bed with only the unspoken threat of her stare. “As long as you keep your mouth shut-I’ll return the favor.” With that she let her tongue peak out of her mouth and drag across her lips.

 Trembling, Aldo shut his eyes tightly as her outstretched mouth neared his head. And then, through the fear and the darkness, there was a single light kiss placed across his lips. The warmth of her breath was nothing compared to the heat of her tongue as it wriggled its way passed his lips. And then, as quick as it came, it was gone.

 “You are *so easy* to tease!” Elsy laughed, rolling off her friend.

 Aldo whimpered as he touched a finger to the wet patch around his lips. “I…” he stammered.

 “Enjoyed it?” Elsy asked, giving the tent in his pants a less than friendly flick.

 Aldo sprang from the bed and crashed into the floor. “Why are you so mean to me!?” he asked just loud enough to be heard over her laughter.

 Elsy sighed and relaxed on his bed. “Because it’s fun to see you squirm,” she shot him a wicked glance. “And don’t act like you don’t enjoy it.”

 Aldo looked to his feet.

 “I bet you wanna get at me even worse now that I’ve filled out,” Elsy grabbed her crotch and thrusted against the air. “How long would you last you think? One minute? Less? Three-Thrust-King?” she laughed evilly.

 Aldo didn’t give a response.

 “What?” Elsy asked, sitting up in the bed. “What’s wrong? I’m just teasing.”

 “I know.” Aldo sat beside her. “So, you’re really going to join the Vore Guild, huh? That means I’ll be alone again.”

 Elsy sighed. “I guess so… I could take you with me I bet-but uh… Something tells me you wouldn’t last very long; so many attractive, dominant women there.” She purred slightly at the thought. “Ooh, maybe my roommate will be tasty? All the girls here are ugly or straight… Except maybe Shay but she’s a real c-”

 Aldo leaned against his friend, nuzzling his head into her shoulder.

 “*Hey*,” She said, raising her arm and letting him rest on her lap. “You’ll be fine. Especially when everyone at school sees you’ve been hangin’ with the *vore girl* you’re gonna be much more popular. And we can still message each other I bet.”

 “I guess,” Aldo hummed. “What about your parents?”

 Elsy shrugged. “They will still have my sister. Not like I wasn’t going to move away from college anyway.”

 “No,” Aldo shook his head. “I mean how do they feel about this?”

 Elsy laughed. “Yeah, cause I *totally* told them I murdered a guy.”

 Remembering what had happened to Santino, Aldo became acutely aware of the gurgling just inches away from him. “I’m the only person you told?” he asked, placing a hesitant hand on her tummy.

 Elsy nodded, at the same time lifting her shirt to let him feel her soft, squishy skin.

 Aldo felt around her stomach, gently pressing against it as he tried to imagine what melting away inside her would feel like. “You’re committed? No talking you out of a life of eating men?”

 “A life of dominating submissive men and having messy sex with hot women?” Elsy laughed. “Sorry, but I this is what I was born for. Just be lucky you’re my friend or it might have been you squirming through my colon.”

 “Gee,” Aldo sat back up in the bed. “*Thanks*.”

 Elsy tapped her fingers together. “About that though.”

 Aldo didn’t like the look in her eyes.

 “I know I tease you sometimes.”

 “No…”

 “And *sometimes* I can take it a little far-and I get that.”

 “No!”

 Elsy jumped up. “I promise I wouldn’t digest you!”

 Aldo scooted away from her. “I can’t believe you want to eat me!”

 “I don’t! Kinda!” She pleaded. “But I need a willing partner for the initiation when it happens.”

 Aldo shook his head fervently.

 “The whole reason I ate Santino was to make sure I could spit someone back up. Specifically, *for you*!”

 Aldo shuddered. “You’ve thought about eating me?”

 Elsy cooed. “Of course I have. That fearful look you always have around me? *Mhmm*,” she hummed. “Plus, I already know you taste good and-” she stopped when she saw the horror in his eyes. “Not that I would without your consent-and I would never digest you!”

 Aldo could only stare at her in disbelief.

 “What?!” Elsy frowned. “Like you haven’t masturbated to me?”

 “What?!” Aldo squeaked. “No-That’s different!”

 “You don’t want to be eaten. I don’t want a dick in me. Seems pretty comparable.”

 Aldo turned a deep red.

 Elsy laughed mischievously as she crawled across the bed towards him.

 Aldo rolled over. “Stop,” he grumbled in just serious enough a tone to halt her approach.

 Elsy sighed and rolled beside him. “I know it’s a big favor, but. I also want it to be you. Honestly, having Santino inside of me was kind of gross-Probably the clothes-but I think I’d like having you inside me.”

 “You digested him,” Aldo said, nodding to her stomach.

 Elsy nodded back. “Yeah… But I tried spitting him up and it worked. I just swallowed him back down cause he was, you know…”

 “An asshole,” Aldo answered.

 Elsy smiled.

 Aldo took in a deep breath. “So… you’re sure you could spit-”

 “You’ll do it?!” She cheered, jumping to her knees.

 “I didn’t say that!” Aldo shouted back, a bit disturbed by her enthusiasm.

 Elsy gave him a victorious smile. “We both know you’re going to say yes.”

 Aldo couldn’t disagree. “Well…” he started, a sly look creeping its way onto his face. “Since I’m doing the thing I don’t want-”

 “Nice try,” Elsy laughed.

 Aldo jumped to his knees. “C’mon! I’m letting you eat me!”

 “Not happening.”

 Aldo looked over her tight, curvaceous body. “That’s not fair!”

 “Didn’t say it was.” She shrugged.

 Aldo sank back down into his bed.

 Elsy studied him. “I tell you what, *virgin*.”

 Aldo instantly perked up. “If I give you the ride of your life, but you have to let me digest you.”

 “What?!” Aldo’s eyes nearly popped from his skull.

 Elsy fell into the bed in a fit of laughter. “You’re such an idiot!”

 Aldo turned away from her yet again. “You can never be serious,” he grumbled.

 Elsy forcefully turned him back over. “Okay, I have a deal for you; a real one.”

 “What?”

 “If you let me swallow you for initiation, I will give you full permission to masturbate inside of me.”

 “That’s it?” Aldo frowned.

 Elsy shrugged. “I mean, I’ll have to be topless when I swallow you.”

 Aldo looked into Elsy’s eyes and took in the deepest breath of his life. “When you swallow me… You have to… Have to… Uh… Touch-yourself!”

 Elsy was shocked by how forward he was. “Wow… You really just said that to my face.”

 Aldo was so red if you pricked his face with a pin, he would have died of blood loss.

 Elsy couldn’t help but laugh. “I might be able to do that… Maybe-But *only* if you promise not to be weird about it afterwards.”

 “I won’t even bring it up!” Aldo promised.

 “Mhmm,” Elsy scoffed.

 “And uh, I can see you naked afterwards?”

 Elsy scoffed even louder. “You are really pushing your luck, aren’t you?”

 “Well I mean, you’ll need to get me out as soon as possible so… Wasting time to put pants back on and all…”

 Elsy mussed his hair. “You’re a real weirdo you know that.”

 “Because I’m into women?” Aldo frowned. “I’m pretty sure that’s normal.”

 Elsy rolled over and silently ordered him to be the big spoon. “You know I pee from their right?”

 “Says the lesbian,” Aldo reminded.

 “Oh yeah.” Elsy snorted. “I promise that at the Vore Guild, if I find a nice, dominant, straight gal who’s into the same nerd shit as you then I’ll… Probably have sex with her.”

 Aldo snorted.

 “But I’ll think about you,” she said, rubbing her rear on his crotch.

 “Well, thanks for that.” Aldo let his smile fade a little.

 Elsy noticed the lack of an erection poking her rear. “Aldo?”

 “It’s… Not going to hurt is it?”

 Elsy turned herself around to look directly into his eyes. “Of course not, I promise. I wouldn’t hurt you, you know that.”

 “Yeah… I trust you”

 “Hey,” Elsy smiled. “I’ll miss you too.”

 “Nervous?” The Vore Guild representative asked.

 Aldo tried not to make eye contact.

 “If it makes you feel better, I’ve seen thousands of naked little boys,” The woman laughed. “Nothing to be ashamed about.”

 Aldo glanced over his shoulder to the other Vore Guild representatives. “It’s just weird being seen as…”

 “Food?” The woman asked.

 Aldo nodded.

 The woman shrugged. “I wouldn’t know myself. But if it makes you feel better. Feeding yourself to one of our predators is the best a man can hope for in life. Maybe you’re too young to understand but-”

 “Time,” Another reminded.

 The woman sighed and passed forward a sheet. “Just sign the bottom of page three.”

 Aldo gulped. “And this-”

 “Basically, you’re of sound body and mind and are willing allowing yourself to be food for the girl in question, uh…”

 “Elsy,”

 “Yep, *Elsy*; pretty name,” the woman mused.

 Aldo skimmed over the pages. “But, she doesn’t *have* to digest me right?”

 The woman in the back snorted.

 “She’s under no obligation to digest you at least,” The woman crossed her arms. “But she is under no obligation to relinquish her meal either.”

 “You’re food now, boy,” The woman in the back reminded.

 “At least once you sign the waiver,” The woman in front of him corrected.

 “I trust her,” Aldo mumbled to himself as he scribbled a shaken signature on the third page.

 The woman took a moment to study the signature before standing from her seat and placing a welcoming hand on Aldo’s shoulder. “Welcome, to the bottom of the food chain.” With that she pulled him towards her and walked him to the auditorium.

 His school had been gracious enough to lend the small theater room to the Vore Guild for the initiation. Despite the event being closed with only those invited by the predator being allowed entry, the ample seating, and with it the option to have as many spectators as one desired, was almost a rite of passage.

 Stepping onto the stage, Aldo was horrified to see half a dozen other students sitting in the front row.

 “Why are you naked?” Elsy frowned, recoiling slightly from the sight.

 Aldo struggled hide his privates as the students mocked him.

 “Clothing can make it difficult to swallow and is not pleasant to digest,” The Vore Guild representative explained. “For someone’s first time, we want to flavor to be as strong as possible.”

 Elsy looked Aldo over. “I guess. Sorry Aldo.”

 Aldo stumbled towards Elsy, trying not to pay attention to the laughing behind him. “You said it would just be us!” He shouted in a whisper.

 Elsy nodded. “I did say that, yeah… But I wanted Shay to see me being cooler than her-Then she invited her friends and now… Yeah.”

 Aldo glanced over his shoulder to see Shay sitting front and center.

 “Looking good, food-boy!” She cackled.

 “The audience will not interrupt the ceremony!” The Vore Guild member warned.

 Aldo sobbed slightly. “Why do you even care about her?”

 “Care about her? Shay?” Elsy scoffed. “*As if*! I just want to rub it in her face a little.”

 “That’s called caring!” Aldo squirmed as the Vore Guild representative hoisted him onto the table.

 Elsy shrugged. “Maybe she’ll be so impressed she’ll let me give her a quick shag before I head out?”

 The Vore Guild representative shot Elsy a disappointed look.

 “Sorry,” she giggled.

 “The initiate will now ingest the prey fully without drawing blood. Once the prey has cleared the throat, a one-minute timer will be started. If the prey is still within the stomach after the timer has ended, the initiate will be made a predator and given an hour to do with the prey as she wishes before she is taken to the guild. Are there any questions?” She asked specifically to Elsy.

 Elsy glanced at Aldo. “So… I’m fully allowed to spit him back up?”

 “Boo!” Shay called out. “Churn the twerp!”

 “You will not be warned again!” The Vore Guild representative shot Shay a disgusted look.

 “I don’t have to digest him, right?” Elsy asked again.

 The woman nodded. “This will invalidate his waiver, however. Therefore, should you release him, it will be illegal for you to ingest him again; without a second waiver, of course.”

 Elsy nodded. “Just making sure.” Taking in a deep breath she moved down towards Aldo’s feet. “You ready?”

 “He has been bathed,” The woman explained.

 Elsy frowned. “Aldo, are you ready?” she asked, giving his foot a light tickle.

 Aldo cringed at her touch. “No,”

 Elsy grinned. “That’s too bad.” With that, she unhinged her jaw and snapped it over his feet.

 Aldo called out in alarm, fully unprepared for the attack.

 The Vore Guild Representative took a step back to give Elsy room. “Taunting with such confidence,” she mumbled to herself.

 Aldo braced himself on the table as Elsy worked her way up his calves. She was slow, enjoying every inch of him as she lapped up his flavor. As she let satisfied moans escape her mouth, Aldo couldn’t decide whether he was more afraid of the fact that he was being eaten, or the fact that she was enjoying it so much.

 About when she reached his knees is when it really hit him what was happening. Looking over his shoulder to the crowd, he saw them completely silent; mesmerized by seeing a fellow classmate swallowed whole by another. All of them mortified by what they were seeing… All accept Shay, who stared deep into his eyes with a predatory gazed of her own. Slipping her tongue out, she gave the air in front of her a taunting look.

 The representative saw the sudden fear in Aldo’s eyes and turned her attention to the front row only to see the students sitting quietly.

 Aldo shot his attention back to his friend as she worked her way up his legs. Her eyes were closed and with the frantic slurping around his skin and her groping hands caressing his body, he started to wonder if she maybe forgot who he was. As she neared his crotch he began to stiffen. Even with the taunting crowd and the fear of death looming over him, the hot and wet confines of his half naked friend were too much.

 “Elsy,” He whimpered as her licking neared his waist.

 Elsy opened her eyes and paused, allowing saliva to pool at the bottom of her mouth. She inspected the pleading look in Aldo’s eyes contrasting to the eagerly twitching member hardly an inch from her face. Her own sex began to warm as she thought of the torture her friend was going through. How humiliating it must be for him; how trapped he was.

 Locking her predatory gaze on Aldo’s trembling expression, she lurched toward, sucking his waist into her mouth and assaulting him with her tongue.

 “Elsy!” Aldo’s fingers dug into the side of the table as she licked away at him.

 Inch by inch she worked up his shaft, her tongue coiling around and around as she reached closer and closer to his tip. And then, with teeth clenching down on his rear, she pleasured her meal. This had never been her plan, but to see her friend so helpless under her control…

 “I’m sorry,” Aldo whimpered as he started to convulse on the table.

 Elsy could feel him melting in her mouth and couldn’t help but laugh. A deep, humiliating vibration echoed through his body, only adding to the pleasure. Before his tip even entered her mouth, he was already spraying ropes of cum onto his stomach. The shameful event was enough to make him wish she did digest him, and yet he would let her do it again and again if she let him.

 Contrasting the scorching heat of Elsy’s mouth, the Vore Guild woman’s cold hand wiped across his front, smearing his seed across his skin. “Hmm,” she hummed, dabbing her soiled finger to her tongue. “You have a healthy diet young man,” she congratulated, at the same time taking out a tissue to clean her hand off. “You will make an excellent meal.”

 Aldo could hear Shay snickering from the stands.

 Limp and defeated, Aldo allowed himself to be swallowed down by his friend. To his surprise, Elsy seemed to enjoy the extra flavoring spread across his front, her tongue always lapping it away as soon as it was within reach. As humiliating at it was to have his friend slurp up his seed in front of Shay and the others, the sight filled him with lust.

 “It might be easier to…” The Vore Guild woman pushed Aldo towards the edge of the table. “And, if you will take the suggestion. For beginners it is easiest to swallow one hand with the abdomen and the other with the head.”

 Elsy didn’t need to be told twice, snatching his hand and shoving it into her stretched out mouth. It was no coincidence where his hand was placed, directly on top of his still twitching member. As much as she wanted it to be a tease, his hand being placed their had actually helped him. Shielding his sensitive tip from the warm, rippled flesh of her throat as he was sent further down towards her waiting stomach.

 More than half of him had disappeared down his friend’s throat. If there was a point he could have stopped her, it was gone now. No matter what he did, no matter how much he pleaded, he would end up in her belly all the same. Wiggling his toes, he could already feel the tingle of her stomach acid as her body eagerly tried to break him down. As much as he wanted to feel her masturbate from the inside, it didn’t seem like he would have enough time.

 Looking down to the ravenous girl swallowing him up, he hardly recognized his friend. “You’re going to spit me back up right?”

 Elsy opened her eyes and paused. She couldn’t answer him, not with her mouth so full of his meat, but there was a look in his eyes that reminded him of who she was.

 “I’m sorry,” He sighed. “I trust you.”

 Elsy used a free hand to caress his hair, petting him like a frightened dog before pushing his head towards her awaiting maw and doubling her swallowing efforts.

 “Oh my,” The Vore Guild Member stammered as she saw how ferociously Elsy devoured her prey.

 “Elsy?” Aldo pleaded as he was sucked down her throat, his face scraping against her teeth before he had time to realize where he was.

 His head pulled into her throat; he was assaulted by the warmth of her body as he was dragged down. His head finally poking into her stomach already half full of acid, the reality of the situation kicking in. Clutching hold of her bottom teeth with his one remaining limb, he began to panic. The Vore Guild representative saw the death grip and moved in to assist, only for Elsy to wave her off.

 A hum vibrated through Aldo’s body as Elsy spoke to him. He couldn’t make out what she was saying, and yet the tone of it reassured him. As her hands caressed his own, he found his grip loosening. Knowing he had no choice but to trust her, he let go and allowed the last of him to be swallowed down.

 Elsy gingerly felt her throat as the last of her friend entered her stomach ready to be digested. “Ta-da?” She laughed, trying to stay upright with the weight in her stomach.

 “Very good,” The Vore Guild member started a timer on her phone. “And you didn’t even fall over. Almost as if you’ve had practice with a full belly…”

 Elsy blushed.

 The Vore Guild member gave her a sly winked.

 Aldo coughed as a bit of acid splashed on his face, the twitching, kneading of the stomach walls coating him in their juices.

 “You alright in there?” Elsy gently pushed on either side of her extended stomach.

 Aldo could barely hear her through the thick fleshy walls around him. “It’s starting to burn.”

 “What?” Elsy tilted her head down to her stomach.

 “It’s starting to burn!” He shouted.

 Elsy looked to the woman. “How long does he have?”

 The woman shrugged. “As long as you keep some air in your stomach you might keep him alive for an hour; maybe less if your eagerness to devour him is any indication. Tell me, did you eat today?”

 Elsy shook her head. “I didn’t want to torture him with food mush.”

 “Ah,” The woman nodded. “Then that should significantly speed up the process. If you truly set on sparing your food, you should let him out in no less than… ten minutes or so? Five if you don’t want permanent damage.”

 “I don’t!” Elsy let out a small burp before immediately gulping down more air.

 “Remember our deal?!” Aldo called out, not a fan of the acid nearly closing around his head. “Just skip the second part!”

 The timer sounded before Elsy could answer.

 “Congratulations!” The Vore Guild representative clapped her hands. “Take as long as you like with *that*.”

 Elsy couldn’t help but smile. “So, I did it? I’m like… Official?”

 The woman nodded proudly.

 Elsy would have jumped with joy if she wasn’t twice her normal weight.

 “If you care about your school janitorial staff, I advise you use the powder room to… extract the meal; much easier to clean up.

 “Can I come out now?!” Aldo asked, unable to make out the conversation happening outside.

 Elsy nodded and began to walk off the stage. “I can go now, right?”

 The woman nodded.

 “Yes!” She said into her stomach. “Give me a second to make it to the restroom!” she spoke loudly to ensure he heard her.

 Aldo was curled up tightly in her stomach as it tried it’s hardest to turn him into nutrients. Elsy may have been his friend, but her stomach at least only saw him as food. As she walked, more and more acid filled the small quivering chamber. By the time he heard the loud bathroom door slam ,he was already starting to feel the sting.

 “Okay, ready?” Elsy asked, bracing herself on the sink.

 “Yes!” Aldo shouted, wondering what the point of even asking was.

 Elsy looked into the mirror and paused. Seeing herself topless with such a large belly gave her an almost out of body experience. She hadn’t got the chance to admire herself with Santino, and seeing squirming mass under her skin filled her with a lustful pride. Caressing her stomach, she envisioned her future and all the meals she would create with her chosen path.

 “Elsy?” Aldo’s voice was shaken.

 Elsy snapped out of her trance. “Right! Okay-Okay… Get ready to push out okay? And try not to move, ‘cause it’ll make me want to swallow.”

 “Got it!”

 Once again bracing herself on the sink, she pushed in on her stomach and heaved. Gagging as she felt the presence of meat in her throat, she fought the urge to swallow. Inside Aldo wanted to reach for salvation, but he remembered Elsy’s warning words and stayed as still as he could.

 Cool air struck his tender pink fingers as they entered her mouth once more. Instinctively he flinched, causing her to swallow him back down a few inches.

 “Sorry!” Aldo cried.

 Elsy let out a warning groan but otherwise continued to force him out.

 This time Aldo didn’t flinch and aloud his hand to escape. Using her own hand, she grabbed his own and began to pull. The hardest part was over as now Aldo could help. Allowing him to grab onto the sink, she pulled away. Inch by inch he slid from the tight confines of her throat until his head was just peeking into her mouth and he could see the welcoming florescent light of the women’s restroom.

 “Gross!” A woman shrieked right before the door slammed shut.

 Elsy turned, giving Aldo a perfect view of Shay before she swallowed him back down.

 “Collapsing to her knees she coughed aggressively as Aldo’s entire body was sent back down into her stomach.

 “Elsy!” Aldo cried. “I’m back in your stomach!”

 “I know! One second!” Elsy caught her breath. “Dammit, Shay! Now I have to do that again!”

 “Says who?” Shay stepped forward and helped Elsy to her feet. “I say digest that weirdo.”

 Elsy pushed Shay away. “Like I care what you think?”

 “Oh,” shay stepped forward and pushed Elsy into the wall. “I think you do.”

 “What are you doing?” Elsy was about to slap the girl.

 Shay placed her hands on the wall at either side of Elsy and leaned in to her ear. “Don’t think I haven’t seen the way you look at me.”

 Elsy trembled as Shay’s hot breath coated her neck. “I don’t-”

 “Don’t lie,” She hummed allowing her tongue to ever so slightly lick at her ear. “I can smell a lie.” With that she nibbled at Elsy’s ear, moving her mouth lower to suckle at her neck.

 Elsy braced herself against the wall. “I have to,” she shuddered. “Let him out.”

 “Hmm,” Shay moaned. “You have time. Plus… I bet that pervert is enjoying this.”

 Aldo was at a loss for words as he felt moans vibrate through his body.

 Elsy thought back to Aldo’s insistence on getting sexual with her. “I don’t…”

 Shay used one hand to caress her stomach and another to firmly clasp Elsy’s chin. “If only I had known the real you.” She kissed Elsy deeply before pulling back. “We could have had some real fun… Now you only get to enjoy your going away present.”

 “You have a girlfriend.” Elsy tried to fight back as Shay’s kisses moved lower.

 “And?” She asked coyly before wrapping her tongue around Elsy’s nipple.

 “Elsy!” Aldo cried out as the acid started to rise higher.

 Elsy pushed Shay away. “No, I need to let him out!”

 Shay glared at her. “Fine… Then I’m leaving.”

 Elsy crossed her arms and tried to pretend like she didn’t care. “You think I’d choose some thot over my best friend?”

 Shay shrugged. “Why do you have to choose? We can both be inside you,” Shay took her belt off followed by dropped her jacket. “You heard what that old hag said… You have time.”

 Aldo started to squirm, wondering why he was still trapped inside.

 Elsy looked down to her struggling stomach. “Aldo… Gimmie a few minutes.” With that she looked up to Shay and nearly tackled her into the opposite wall.

 Shay laughed victoriously as Elsy violently stripped her down.

 “No!” Aldo thrashed around as he tried to break out of her stomach.

 Elsy let out a small burp through the thrashing.

 “I want to taste him too!” Shay giggled, assaulting Elsy’s face as she pushed her back towards the sinks.

 Elsy knew she needed to suck more air down, but she was so caught up in the moment she didn’t have time. The next second the two girls were sent toppling over with Shay wasting no time ripping Elsy’s jeans off. Both of them laughing and breathing heavy as the clothes started to fly.

 “You have such a cute face!” shay slid off her thong and stroked at her clit.

 Aldo could hardly breath as he struggled to keep his head above the acid. “Please,” he managed weakly. “Don’t digest me!”

 Elsy almost snapped out of her primal, sexual desire until Shay planted her trimmed sex into her face. The powerful womanly sent drove Elsy mad. She had dreamed of this moment for years and to finally have it in front of her, coating her face in her juices, was the only thing she could focus on.

 “You’ve done this before, you little slut,” Shay mocked, yanking on Elsy’s hair as she pressed her face into her awaiting sex.

 At the same time Elsy used her hand to grip Shay’s tight ass, pulling her meal closer as she used her other hand to massage her own dripping sex.

 A trickle of Shay’s cum started to flow down Elsy’s throat, invading Aldo’s nose as the boy started to cry.

 Shay rocked her hips back and forth into Elsy’s face. “Oh God,” she gritted her teeth. “Give me that.” Without warning she yanked Elsy’s hand from her warmth and greedily sucked on her slick fingers. “I need this!” she demanded.

 Before Elsy knew what it was Shay wanted, she found herself pulled from the wall and kicked to the ground. Without time to so much as massage the back of her head, Shay was planting her dripping folds directly over her face. And then there was the moment she had waited for for so long.

 Elsy cried out in passion as Shay licked at her clit, unknowingly drowning out the gurgling screams of Aldo.

 “Cumming already?” Shay spit the excess juice from her mouth before going back in, this time shoving two fingers directly into her quivering hole. “And you…” Shay examined the small amount of blood on her fingers. “Never heard of a dildo?”

 “Who starts with two?!” Elsy pinched Shay’s clit.

 Shay growled. “You bitch!”

 “Just eat me!” Elsy warned, digging her own face into the sweetness above her.

 Shay took a moment to enjoy the sensation before lowering her head back down. “You’re lucky you’re leaving today,” she grumbled, thrusting her finger’s back inside the girl as she sucked on her stiffened clit.

 Meanwhile on the inside Aldo was in agony, forced upside down he was drowning in acid as his friend was getting off. She had complete forgotten about him, traded his life and their years of friendship for a quickie in the school bathroom. At the same time, he knew this was Shay’s plan, and somehow knowing she was involved made it worse.

 As his consciousness began to fade, he thought about the woman from before who had told him this was the best he could hope for in life. As the acids nibbled away at his skin, he sincerely doubted that. In fact, there was only one thing that gave him peace of mind as he faded away into nothing.

 “At least I tasted good.” His gargled words were incomprehensible, but somehow saying it out loud felt right.

 Back on the outside Shay and Elsy were busy coating the bathroom floor in their sex.

 As Shay pulled her head away, Elsy’s folds gripped her lips, almost as if they were begging her not to leave.

 “What?”

 “I wanna hump, meat boy,” Shay cackled as she turned herself around and tried to mount Elsy’s belly.

 “Oh my God, Aldo!” Elsy tried to squirm to her feet but was unable to make progress with the combined weight of Aldo and Shay on top of her, her feet slipping over the slick bathroom floor.

 “Relax!” Shay sighed as she tried different positions to get the most out of her humping. “He’s already mush anyway.”

 “What!?” Elsy began to tear up, knowing it was the truth.

 Shay closed her eyes and concentrated on the churning bulge beneath her. “Me getting off to that loser.” She scoffed. “Better than he deserves.”

 Elsy started to cry, hearing the snapping within her as Shay’s thrusting broke Aldo’s body apart.

 “You’re crying? You’re the one who did it,” shay laughed.

 Elsy glared at the woman.

 “Don’t stop!” Shay purred. “Your tears kinda turn me on.”

 With a newfound passion Elsy gripped Shay’s thighs.

 Shay cried out in excitement. “Yeah that’s right! Punish me! C’mon I’ve been bad!”

 Elsy said nothing as she tugged Shay off her belly.

 “Hey!” Shay giggled. “Not so rough, I wasn’t finished with the virgin snack!” She started to lose her smile when she saw Elsy’s expression. “You… You can’t.”

 Again, Elsy said nothing, only licking her lips.

 “I’m not a boy!” Shay instantly lost her dominating demeanor. “Somebody!”

 Elsy tugged hard on her legs, causing Shay to lose her balance and smash her face into the hard tile of the floor below. Shay groaned as she pulled her bruised head from the floor, strands of cum sticking to her cheek as she pulled back. Groggily looking around, she hardly noticed her feet enter Elsy’s mouth.

 “I think you gave me a concussion you dumb… What?” Turning around she saw she was already up to her knees. “You can’t eat two people!” She cried.

 Elsy gave her a glare as if to say, ‘just watch me’.

 Shay tried to scramble away but found nothing to grab onto that wasn’t slick with sex. The next plan was to beat Elsy into submission, but from her position she could hardly get enough force to cause any real damage. That left only one final desperate play to avoid being turned into the same mush as Aldo.

 Pushing her head down passed the budging belly, she hoisted Elsy’s sex towards her face and opened her mouth. “How do you like it?!” She asked, chomping down on the girl’s still erect clit.

 Elsy cried out half in pain half in pleasure.

 In an instant Shay was covered in an explosion. “What the hell?!” She shirked, the overpowering womanly scent coating her face. “You came to *that*?!”

 At the same time Elsy gripped either side of Shay’s ample rump and hauled the sweet meat into her awaiting mouth.

 “Don’t think you can,” Shay bit her lip as Elsy explored her body.

 Elsy didn’t want to give the woman any more pleasure than she had, and yet the sweet taste of her juices forced her to stop and enjoy the meal.

 As much as she wanted to fight back, Shay was at the mercy of the woman’s probing tongue. “Yeah, I bet you like that,” she managed through shaking breath. “Little whore you ah-are!” she cried, before trembling down onto Elsy’s stomach. “Is that really where I’m going?” She asked to no one.

 Almost as if to answer her, Elsy began to swallow again, sending the woman further down her throat into her already bulging stomach.

 “Oh God!” Shay wept as she realized what exactly she was entering. “Please don’t! I can feel him-I-I’m gonna be sick!”

 A faint grin appeared in the corners of Elsy’s overstretched mouth. Seeing such a formidable rival reduced to a sniveling, cowering mess fit only to be her food, was orgasmic. A powerful feeling swept over her as she gulped down more and more of the woman.

 Shay tried to beat on the woman, only to find her hands pinned to her side. “Please!” She screeched at the top of her lungs. “Help me!”

 Elsy was struggling to get her further down, her stomach threatening to rupture.

 “Is their a problem?” The Vore Guild Representative stepped into the bathroom. “Oh my. Be a dear and watch the door, would you?” She asked to someone out of sight.

 “Thank God!” Shay sobbed. “I didn’t sign a waiver. And I’ve got tits! She’s crazy!”

 “Two people?” The woman hummed. “With no practice… Extraordinary… If you can pull it off, that is.”

 Elsy was out of breath and couldn’t imagine shoving another two and a half feet of squirming woman into her.

 “No,” The woman hummed disappointedly. “I imagine not.”

 Shay started to laugh, though hot tears continued to flow down her face. “You hear that? You can’t eat me even if you wanted. Now get me out of here, I’m tired of sitting in that dork’s mush. I bet his cum is still in your stomach. God, what a pathetic-”

 Elsy was filled with rage and began to force the woman further down her throat.

 “Hey!” Shay protested. “Don’t get mad at me because you decided to digest some loser! I said stop!” With every word the swallowing become more violent.

 The Vore Guild representative clutched her chest as she watched the magnificent sight.

 “Don’t just stand there!” Shay demanded. “Help!”

 The woman thought for a moment before nodding. Stepping forward she placed her hands around Shay’s head to silence the girl before pushing her down. Shay tried to scream and thrash, but with the two of them working her deeper inside, it was a lost cause. Inch by inch she disappeared into the girl, her manic screaming turning to a pathetic whimper as she disappeared down the girl’s throat.

 With one final triumphant swallow, Elsy was ready to burst.

 “That was illegal you know,” The woman purred.

 Elsy nodded. “She had it coming.”

 “Possibly, not that that in any way alters the legality of your actions,” The woman gave Elsy a stern look. “I should have you arrested, eating a female no less… but… Then I would have to turn myself in as well I suppose. And to take a second meal at your age; a struggling one no less…”

 Elsy started to smile.

 “Don’t smile,” The woman warned. “I’m still upset… You might become a top student… But you will have to learn to obey the rules.”

 Elsy nodded and tried to stand up.

 “No-no,” The Vore Guild representative placed a hand on Elsy’s chest. “Don’t move… We wouldn’t want to hurt you-Oh… Seems miss Shay is no longer with us.”

 Elsy collapsed back onto the ground forced to breath in the stink Shay had left on her. “I don’t suppose there is any way to get Aldo back?”

 The woman couldn’t help but snort. “Excuse me,” she apologized. “No. The truth is he was food from the moment he signed the waiver. In all my years I have yet to see one boy like him survive initiation.”

 Elsy wiped a tear from her eye. “I was letting him out. I really was…”

 The woman frowned. “I believe you. But there is always temptation, and from the stench of this place I’d say I know what yours was,” The woman sighed.

 “So… I’m still getting in?”

 The woman scoffed and walked towards the door. “Oh, you’ll fit right in. Now, relax and digest and… Think about what you have done-*Or something*.”

 “Oh, be careful! It’s fragile!” the girl called out.

 Elsy gently set the figurine back on the shelf. “Sorry, my friend had one just like it. His was a masterclass though.”

 “Masterclass? I could never do those,” the girl smiled and stuck out her hand. “I’m Toi!”

 “Elsy.”

 “You’re a first year, right?” Toi asked, looking her over.

 Elsy nodded. “My initiation went… I exceeded expectations*.* I’m on the expedited path now.”

 Toi looked at Elsy’s bulging stomach. “How big was the dude you ate?! Looks like two people…”

 Elsy frowned.

 Toi blushed. “Oh sorry! Yeah first one can be rough. Sorry I’m used to second years, I guess. Don’t worry though. No matter how big, our toilets can handle them.”

 Elsy glanced to the bathrooms.

 “One of the left is the regular bathroom, and the one on the right is for *disposal*,” Toi paused when she heard the audible gurgle. “Looks like you might need that sooner rather than later.

 Elsy nodded as she gripped her gut.

 “Well good luck with that. I’ll give you your privacy!” Toi headed back for the door. “Just put your stuff wherever on your half of the room and help yourself to the food; it’s free around here. Oh and-” she started as an afterthought. “Word of advice? Don’t force it. You got him in there, it’s his turn to get himself out.”

 Elsy nodded. “Thank you, and nice meeting you Toi-And you know!” She called out before Toi got out of ear shot.

 Toi stepped back into the doorway. “Yeah?”

 Elsy looked around the dorm room, studying the vast collection of nerd decorations, collectables, and apparel. “My friend,” she said, rubbing her belly. “Would have really liked you I think.”

 Toi glanced at the girl’s stomach and snorted. “Shame you beat me to him then.” With that, Toi was gone.

 No sooner had she left than Elsy’s stomach let out an even louder gurgle that nearly toppled her over. “I bet that’s you Shay; I know Aldo would want to stay in my ass as long as possible,” Elsy snicker as she entered the bathroom. “Guess either way he wouldn’t have lasted long.”

 Collapsing onto the sturdy toilet, she wrestled her pants off and took in a deep breath, preparing herself for the final goodbye.

 “Hey, Aldo… Sorry you mixed up with that bitch… Literally,” Elsy snorted. “I know I broke my promise but hey… you should have read the tags first.”