Abril drummed her fingers on the wooden surface of her desk, the vibrations echoing through her fingertips. The clock idly ticked by; each minute felt like an eternity in itself as she waited for her study partner to appear. The upcoming test on the human digestive system was set to be their most difficult yet, and she wasn’t looking to fail it. She scanned the nearly vacant library, her eyes stopping on the door as it pushed open and her friend stepped inside.

Nathan set his bags down with a huff, dropping them in a small heap on the lonely table adjacent to the two seniors. He smiled a little nervously at the Latina, knowing he was much later than anticipated. “Sorry Abril, got a little caught up trying to avoid the mess in the hallway. Cambie ate two guys from the track team in one go! The Janitor is probably still cleaning it up...” He rubbed the back of his neck, grimacing at the memory of what had remained of his two peers after the femboy’s stomach was done with them.

Abril sighed, waving her hand at him nonchalantly and gesturing for him to sit down across from her. “It’s fine, I’m just happy you made here in one piece and aren’t currently bouncing on his ass. Already lost one friend that way, senior year is difficult! Once everyone turned 18 and could legally eat or be eaten, our friend group just keeps getting smaller!” She rested her head in her hand, sighing again dramatically.

The other boy nodded, reaching inside his bag and pulling out a few textbooks, the covers on them long since faded into obscurity. “I know what you mean, I keep wondering if one of us will be next, the only way to really stay safe is to eat someone and make sure everyone knows you’re a pred. If you don’t you might as well just be a meal waiting to happen. You should do that at some point, just swallow someone down so I don’t have to worry about you getting eaten. You’re kinda short so I don’t think any pred would have much trouble scarfing you down.”

Abril raised an eyebrow at him, her own books already spilled open on the desk. “Well, unless you’re planning to offer yourself up as assfat, I don’t see that happening any time soon. I don’t think I have it in me to eat someone who doesn’t want it.” She peered over the aged pages of the textbooks, containing details on the human digestive system in regards to both human prey and normal food.

Nathan shifted a little in his seat, heat rising to his cheeks as he blushed. “W-well, we are friends and all, so I wouldn’t exactly be against it..” He mumbled under his breath, trying to immerse himself in the task at hand of studying. The idea had come to him before, since their friends had started to either disappear into a predator’s gut or consume others. Sure, he loved the company of all his friends, but Abril had always been special to him. Since they were kids and first learned about vore he had a special fantasy of her eating him, maybe even keeping him as sentient fat. That was ridiculous though, each predator could only keep one person as sentient fat, that’s just how the human body worked.

The other girl didn’t quite understand him for a moment, replaying his words in her head before she leaned forward on the table a little, taking in the boy’s flushed appearance. “You want that? If you’re down I’ll do it right now, I kinda need larger hips anyway to fit into my new bikini, I ordered a size that was a little too large.” She continued rambling about her other clothing that didn’t fit, oblivious to Nathan’s squirming in his seat. The thought of turning her friend into fat barely seemed to disturb her at all, she seemed blissfully unaware of the effect her words had on him.

Her peer though, was far from unaffected by her casual discussion of eating him. The tent in his jeans made that painfully clear. “Y-Yes! I want that! T-to be your prey, I mean.” He blurted out, interrupting her tangent that had been going on for quite some time now.

The Latina blinked, nodding slowly and sliding the books to the side of the table. “Seems you’re pretty passionate about this huh? Never thought you’d wanna end up in anyone’s stomach, let alone mine, but if you’re serious.” She stood, pushing her chair back and coming around the table to stand beside him. Nathan stood as well, almost a head taller than Abril as he held his hands out. “G-go ahead then, I’ll try and help you since this is your first time eating someone.”

Abril opened her mouth wide, saliva pooling around her tongue as she took the boy’s hands in her mouth and swallowed. With a surprisingly powerful gulp, Nathan was pulled in up to his shoulders, having to kneel down given the height difference. He bit his lip, suppressing a soft groan as he felt his arms pulled into her throat. Abril winked at him cheekily before pushing his head inside of her maw next, her mouth opening wider to accommodate him. The girl’s tongue flicked across his face, enjoying his flavor before another powerful gulp pulled the boy in up to his chest.

It wasn’t long before Abril collapsed on to the chair nearest her, a loud belch flying from her lips. She covered her mouth, her cheeks pink in embarrassment as she placed her other hand on her large gut. Both her, and the boy currently filling her stomach were surprised how easily she had managed to swallow him. Most first-time predators had serious trouble getting their meals down, but Abril hadn’t struggled at all in gulping down her prey.

“You’re a n-natural at this Abril!” Nathan praised her as the girl stood up shakily, managing to exit the library and begin the trek home as the sun buried itself below the horizon. Her gut swayed beneath her with every step, most of it hanging out from beneath the Metallica t-shirt she wore. She smiled slightly at the compliment; her friend’s outline clearly visible on the tanned skin of her belly. “You’re being awfully nice to someone who just swallowed you~” The girl teased softly as she made it home, thankfully before any of her numerous family members did.

She made her way up the steps, soft rumblings echoing from her tummy as she did. Abril embraced her bed as she fell down on it, wrapping herself up in the numerous blankets. “Jeez, no one ever said how tired eating someone makes you. Goodnight Nathan, I don’t really feel like carrying a huge stomach through school tomorrow so try and melt for me tonight?”

Nathan nodded, gently massaging the inside of her stomach with his hands. It growled around him, eager to begin working his body into a slush inside of it. He considered asking her to make him sentient fat, but decided against it. As much as he wanted it, he was her first meal of hopefully many, and didn’t want to pressure her. He opened his mouth to say goodbye to his childhood friend, but her soft snores could be heard even from within her stomach. Abril was already asleep; it was just him and her stomach now.

It didn’t take long for him to fall asleep too, the comforting heat of her belly combined with the steady beat of her heart lulled him to drift off. Another hour later, and digestion started. Abril’s belly began to heat up, tenderizing his body and melting his clothes apart with ease as the girl snored. She shifted in her sleep, laying on her side as acids, filled with digestive enzymes, entered her stomach and got to work digesting her friend. Each gurgle and churn softened and broke his body apart more, turning an entire man into a messy slurry within a few short hours. Abril’s stomach was remarkably strong for such a new predator, and Nathan had experienced it firsthand.

The mush that was once a friend pushed into her intestines; the usable nutrients being absorbed into her body. Her hips strained the limits of her panties, and the jeans she had fallen asleep in as they filled out. Most of it though, was turned into waste and packed into her bowels, ready to be released.

---Disposal ahead---

Abril wiped the drool off her cheek as she awoke, the alarm blaring next to her as she slapped the snooze button on top of it. She stretched her arms lazily, before letting out a burst of gas from her rear. The girl stood, wrinkling her nose before realizing her need to use the bathroom. Her meal, as she referred to him mentally without realizing, was done and needed to be released. She hurried to the bathroom, pulling the jeans she had slept in and her black panties down before plopping down on the toilet. She pinched her nose shut as a few more rancid farts left her behind before she began pushing out several large logs of solid waste. Flecked with bits of bone and hair, her former friend exited her body with a much different appearance than the one he had beforehand.

A few minutes later and Abril stood, wiping and throwing the soiled toilet paper into the bowl with her waste before flushing. She turned to the side, admiring her enlarged hips and much plumper ass in the mirror with a wry smile. Her friend had filled out all the right places, and she had established herself as a predator. She felt a brief pang of sadness at the loss of her last friend from her original group of friends, but resolved to make new ones. Pulling her panties back on and returning to her room to change, she felt determined to make some new friends, preferably predators now that she was one.

Abril stepped outside, adjusting her leggings and beginning the walk to school. Nathan, now just fat on her hips, swayed with each step.