Casseopeia slithered forward, her serpentine body wrapped in a fluffy purple gown, her long tail comfortable as it pushed her along the well-laid stones leading up to Lux’s house. Her usual jewelry and headdress were swapped out for a delicate hat and bangles on her sister’s request who was similarly walking up the path. Katarina was wearing a nice pink pajama crop top and tight cotton bottoms that showed off her midriff and little else. Finally as the two arrived at the door, the redhead looked over her naga-like sister and sighed.  
  
“Look, just, please be normal okay? These girls are my friends and well they want to get to know you so it’s only fair that you give them a chance….” She muttered. Already a dry hiss arose from Cass’ core and Kat knew to hold her tongue.  
  
“I will do my besssst to keep your friendsss sssolid though if they aroussse my anger, they shall feed my hunger too Kat…” She warned, her eyes glowing with the curse that had transformed her in the first place. That was the best Kat was going to get out of this situation so with a sigh, her prominent knuckles rapped against the wooden door. The entrance gave way to a cheerful glow and a warm wave of giggling. The plucky blonde Demacian was at the door, rushing to give Kat a hug.   
  
“Yay you guys are here! Neeko, Qiyana and Soraka just arrived as well so please do come on in!” She beamed with that candescent smile. Lux wore a baggy dressing gown in a lavishly royal blue but not even that could stop the bulge of her breasts and pert ass; her hair tied behind her head in a flowing ponytail and embracing the smiling Kat close. Though the two were worlds apart, their time at Battle Academia had resulted in a steadfast friendship. Lux moved onto Cass who managed to put aside her social awkwardness and attempted a brief hug, patting the back of her host before she slithered in with the door shut tightly behind them.  
  
Neeko was next, wearing a soft revealing nightie that revealed her ankles and cleavage as she hugged Kat too. Her purple hair reflected the gentle light of the room and her big beaming pupils looked up and down the curious-looking Cass.  
  
“Pleasure to be meeting you!” She greeted before Qiyana barged her way through, a smug grin on the young princess’ face. She wore very little at all, a snug nightgown with great scathes cut from it to reveal the small of her back, the toned thighs that she had worked so hard on. Red and green shades of natural paint highlighted her tanned skin which Cass was already quite jealous of though she couldn’t bring herself to admit it. Sticking out her hand in some vague gesture of friendship, a glimmer of fire brimmed along the elementalist’s irises.  
  
“Hey! Nice to meet ya. My name’s Qiyana though you can call me Your Highness, Your Grace, The Empress of Elements, so on and so forth.” She chuckled while her well-spoken tone laced properly with venom. Cass was used to the finer things in life and could recognise a snobby noble when she saw one- firmly shaking her hand back if only to keep up appearances.  
  
“And you may call me Casseopeia, thank you for asking Your Highness…” She grumbled before Kat and lux moved with Neeko over to the sofa where the last guest sheepishly waited. Soraka, purple-skinned and brimming with magic yet hugging one of the cushions on the sofa. Cass studied the curious celestial as Lux gave a wave, her hand on Kat’s shoulder.  
  
“Soraka, come meet our other guests!” She giggles and slowly, shyly, the Starchild rising and giving a nod. Her demeanour was a bit frigid and fraught. Cloven hooves trotted up to the new girls and a warm hug soon wrapped the two sisters together in a tight restrictive hug but it seemed to do the trick as already a warm smile from Soraka was enough to break the ice though Qiyana’s condescending roll of her eyes didn’t help.  
  
“I know you’re a celestial Soraka but you are still the most awkward person I have ever met…” She muttered before the group moved over to the sofa. Lux, Soraka, Kat and Qiyana sat together on the sofa while Neeko and Cass each sat on a beanbag. The cocky royal looked around before she finally sighed. “Okay, where is Ashe? You did remember to send the invitation didn’t you Lux?” The blushing blonde nodded as they pulled up a show on the glowing screen before them.  
  
“Of course I did! But no one’s seen her in a while. Oh gosh, hope she’s okay…” Cass smiled gently and looked over to Kat who was as bright red as a tomato. Cass had swallowed down the frosty princess of the Avarosian region a few weeks before and had even belched up the thong the frosty woman was wearing before the rest of her added to the wide hops and plunging cleavage the serpentine Cass sported. Even now the red-haired assassin crossed her legs, her tight butt held in the tight material of the acid-tinged panties. “Ah well, you guys are here and that’s the main thing!” Lux exclaimed as they all began to relax, sugar-flecked corn popped straight from the latest Piltover gismo was shared around in ceramic bowls. Neeko groaned, her stomach **glorrrpping** quite loudly and her bare skin pulsating which got Cass’ attention.  
  
“You there, frog girl…” The lengthy female began. “What exactly are you?” There were a few gasps around the sofa. Neeko ribbited.  
  
“Could ask you the same question!” The chameleon-girl sniped back, Qiyana snapping her fingers at the discourse.  
  
“Oooh get her Neeko! Show that slithering purse just what claws you’ve got hidden amidst all the webbed feet and shit!” Munching popcorn and laughing, Qiyana was quite the stark contrast from the quiet Soraka whose eyes scanned the room, trying to find a way to ease the uncomfortable atmosphere as it weighed down on them all.  
  
“Cass!” Kat shouted. “You can’t just ask someone that!” The tension in the atmosphere rose as Neeko bloated her cheeks like a toad, almost to intimidate the snake who was sat on the other side of the sofa. Lux jumped up and put her hands between the rapidly escalating fight, hisses and strange squawks traded across the room as the gurgling of stomachs only got louder.  
  
“Crikes, come on guys!” The leader groaned with a bit of irritation beneath her perfect exterior. “I’m sure everyone will be a lot less cranky when the pizza arrives. But it’s already been so long, gosh…” She muttered, traipsing around the room in a nervous waltz. Though agitated Cass couldn’t look away from her cute perky rear and that appetizing cleavage. She wouldn’t need any pizza- her meal was right here already. *Glooorosshh-* her stomach rumbled to be fed and filled with kicking, squirming meat.  
  
“I apologisssse…” She muttered indistinctly to Neeko, not even looking at her while she was focused on her prey. So focused in fact that she didn’t see the daggers her sister was shooting at her with her glare nor the kind hand on her shoulder. She recoiled before relaxing slightly at the sight of Soraka near her. “What do you want?” She spat out venomously but Soraka only smiled and looked up to the worried Lux.  
  
“How about me and you go find some food? As Lux over there said, you might feel a bit better if you’re less hungry..” Soraka was sweet, her voice quiet and soothing as her soft purple skin rubbed up against the smooth scales of the naga. Cass raised an eyebrow- this didn’t seem like a cruel joke, it even seemed somewhat genuine. Reading the room as best as she could, she nodded and slithered ahead of Soraka who simply shrugged. Lux looked back on her in exasperation and mouthed a silent thank you as the rest of them got back to watching the Ionian kung-fu show they had stuck on the glowing screen.  
  
Lux’s kitchen was large and Cass already had it mapped out with a flick of her tongue, even before Soraka flicked on the light. It was a warm rustic kitchen fitted with top of the line stoves and ovens ready to be used. “Hmm, well, what do you like to eat Casseopeia?” The naga tensed a bit at the sweet sound of her name- so uncommon for her to hear in such a welcoming tone.   
  
“Meat of some kind will do, preferably sssspiced…” She mumbled, searching through the cabinets along the ground, closer to her slithering belly while Soraka perched up on a wooden stool to search the higher cabinets. “Though, sssince we’re at a sssleepover, ssome chocolate would be divine…” She admitted as much to herself as she did to the surprised Soraka who kept her head up high and observing through the cupboards.   
  
“Hmm, nothing yet, mostly just bulking powders for Garen…” Soraka smiled slightly at the thought of the handsome brother of Lux before she felt the stool give way beneath her. “Gahhhh!” She tried to grasp onto something but ended up spilling a bottle of sticky syrup which coated her sexy curves. “Cassss!” She wailed, falling on top of the hungry naga who hissed in rage.  
  
“Are you kidding me? How clumsssy are you?” She asked before her tongue flicked out from her mouth and she picked up on the surprisingly intoxicating aroma of her new ‘friend’ coated in sweet syrup. “Hang on, I think I’ve found sssomething to eat!” Soraka picked up quickly what was going on, based on the hungering **Grurgrggle** emanating from the depths of Cass’ core though it was too late to cast a magical defense against the serpentine woman who lunged with her mouth wide open.  
  
“Ahhhh!” Soraka’s scream wouldn’t matter as Cass’ jaws had already clasped around the top of the celestial’s head, her fangs retracting while her meal struggled. “Please, Cass, let me go!” But the cruel predator was too busy focusing on the delicious mixture of sweet syrup and savoury purple skin. Her eyes rolled back in pleasure- those yellow irises dilating and flicking with a predatory vigor. Taking a short *gulllp*, Soraka’s screaming face was now indented in Cass’ bulging throat. “Someone, anyone, help me!” She protested at the top of her lungs but the muffling walls of the esophagus meant that the cries for help would go unanswered as the rest of the girls huddled up on the sofa, fully engrossed in the horror movie they were watching.  
  
*None of them are coming to save you*, Cass thought to herself, her long tongue flicking against Soraka’s syrup-covered breasts and pulling the Star Child deeper in. Her arms were pinned by her side so Soraka could barely just roll her wrists around let alone cast any magic to help get her out of this sticky jam. The drool and gaping throat ahead were in a vice-like grip around her as with a loud **GULOP!** Soraka’s head was pulled into the stomach, her shoulders following in after while the hungry snake took a long lick along the celestial’s peachy ass. It was such a delicate piece of meat wrapped delicately in the soft frilly panties that cass knew would churn away quite nicely within her. Grasping the meal’s legs, she shifted back and began to tug down the rest of her Celestial snack- **GULOP! GRAULLRP!** *Buururururbbllee…*  The stomach bubbled with hungry acids that as Soraka was swiftly swallowed down into the now swollen gut of Casseopeia who rested her back against the cabinets while watching the woman inside of her struggle and kick. “There’sss no point fighting it…” She murmured, patting her sated gut before a sudden **ULLARRPPPPPPPPP!** Ripped through her casual smirk and out flew the drool-saturated panties which Cass grasped and put to her nose, inhaling happily the scent of her ingested catch. Her free hand groped happily over the bulges of Soraka’s breasts and butt moving against the stomach wall, unwillingly unsaturated herself in digestive fluids as the pathetic prey protested every second of being inside here.   
  
“Please, let me go!” Soraka meekly protested. She kept casting bolts at the muscular walls around her which amounted to a slight bit of indigestion as another lip-waving launched out of the predator’s mouth: **BUUARRPPPPPP!** More drool dripped down from the wet lips and dolloping around the kitchen floor. A noisy **SMACK** as Cass laughed out loud from the pathetic struggling inside of her gut. Through the muffled walls, Soraka could hear the kitchen door creak open and slam shut. “Finally- please get me out of here!” But there was no saviour, only Kat looking down on her sister with a labored groan.  
  
“Really Cass?” She hissed at the naga. “I actually liked Soraka a lot!” The assassin noted how much the bulge kicked around, forcing up the imprints of her friend’s kicking. A sigh left her lips before she returned to her rage. “How could you! This is my life you’re fucking up now, cough her-” She was stopped by her sister nonchalantly providing the frilly underwear of Soraka. Even now it dripped with fluids to the floor which only got Kat more aroused. “F-fine… But no more…” She grumbled, sticking the underwear into the pocket of her tight pajama bottoms. *Slooooorshh…* Soraka was slowly moved down from the noticeable swelling around Cass’ human half to the very end of her serpentine tail, barely moving from the extra tightness around her. Her body was softening up from the caustic stew she was drenched in, Cass still stroking and grasping along the bulges of her body before letting the *guuurgly* depths process the prey deep within the oxygen-deprived innards. Kat gave Soraka a brief look-over before she sighs and returns with the sated Cass into the living room.  
  
“Did you find something to eat hun?” Lux asked happily with a cheerful smile to which Cass nodded silently. Qiyana looked around the two sisters and noticed the lack of the Star Child’s usual niceties and bubbliness.

“Hey, where’s that little boffin Soraka? Did she wander off again?” She asked with a smile as Cass remained stoic while Kat looked around in a flustered mess.  
  
“Uhh, she, had to… step out!” Surprisingly this excuse was good enough to sate the group of girls- Soraka was an odd one and had a habit of rushing out for reasons the others found very strange. The girls settled back to watching the film while Cass continued to stroke over the delightfully active bulge of Soraka. Hiding her pride beneath a warm blanket, she sighed at the *blooorshing* noises, poking and prodding the happy bulge that no one else could hear due to the loud sounds of the movie. It made it extra special for Cass: Stroking along where she felt her prey’s face bulge through her scaled skin. *Blororrshhhh*… Cass could feel her feebly moving but no one else could, or at least she hoped they couldn’t.   
  
Looking back up from her tail, she studied the girls around her- all obediently watching towards the tv, except for Neeko. The frog-throated shapeshifter was giving Cass a furtive glare and the snake woman refrained from stroking her sated bulge for now. Didn’t want to draw unnecessary attention to herself after all. She gave the bulge a last little pat but Neeko was already up on her feet, wandering over to the slithering woman before pulling back the blanket! Cass hissed in response but the movie was so engrossing that no one turned towards their little squabble but Kat.  
  
“She, the snake, be hiding our friend inside of her coils!” Neeko protested, pointing down at the large bulge within Cass’ tail. Everyone just hushed her with Qiyana getting a bit irritated with the strange speech patterns of her friend.  
  
“Give it a rest Neeko! We get it- she’s a snake, you’re a chameleon, you don’t get along. Now hush!” Neeko grumbled, noticing that her friend didn’t even turn to say this as no one was taking her seriously. Kat however wasn’t as nonplussed and got up sheepishly.   
  
“Uhh hey Neeko, mind helping me with something in the bathroom. Something that will help when Soraka returns.” She insisted with the shapeshifter following her quietly out of the room. Kat hated covering for her sister like this but this was important. Neeko followed her and the two stood in the cramped bathroom, Neeko looking her up and down.  
  
“Your sister, monster. She eat Soraka and gulp her down, I see her. I report her…” Neeko threatened, not angry at Kat but a bit frustrated that she was responsible for dragging the voracious serpent here. Kat was flustered, anxious- she couldn’t risk losing her friends just to this, not again! She had to think fast and with a thought to the rumors that surrounded the strange Neeko’s even more obtuse sexuality, she went for it, pushing herself onto the shapeshifter and locking lips with the now blushing Neeko. Her hands went straight for that pery round butt, feeling the purple hair along her shoulders as the kiss was reciprocated with gentle smooching. Neeko was taken aback by this but she didn’t repel it. Instead Kat found her bottom lip nibbled on and pulled in a seductive grasp of her senses. Maybe the Noxian was a bit bi herself but this was something else, eroding her mind away from the problem at hand. The two ran their hands down each other’s backs and breathed into one another almost desperately.  
  
“Mmm, Neeko, I well, this is lovely…” Kat moaned, breaking the kiss and pulling Neeko’s bottom lip gently, a hand on the small of Neeko’s back. The shapeshifter nodded and gently tugged down her top to reveal her jiggling breasts held back by no brasseries and ready for Kat to grope. She licked along Kat’s neck, squeezing the assassin’s lithe body and tugs down those tight bottoms, her lips hungrily pressed against Kat’s quivering pussy. It was a sweet gentle kiss which soon pressed forth into a vigorous thrusting of her long tongue deep into the hot depths, rubbing Kat’s clit gently with her upper lip. The redhead groaned with pleasure and nimbly moved her mouth down to nibble on the shapeshifter’s earlobe. “Fuck, oh fuck, I can see why you enjoy this now…” She moaned, already sopping wet. Not one to leave her partner high and dry, she shifted her body down, sat on the floor and tugging Neeko atop of her while pulling down what remained of Neeko’s adorable outfit; putting her fingers inside the shapeshifter’s own quivering pussy. The two moaned in sweet ecstasy together. Kat wasn’t very experienced but she gave her best shot, inserting two fingers in at a rhythmic pace while hooking her thumb to stay tight on the pleasure centre of the beautiful sex.   
  
“You good, no… you great~” Neeko gasped, kissing Kat’s thighs in a brief pause. Kat nodded with vigor. She had never felt this kind of bliss before and it didn’t take long for her body to start shaking furtively as Neeko hit her g-spot with a loving giggle. The vision of the Noxian blurred almost as if she was ascending to another plane from the sheer spike of endorphins and blood pumping around her body. It was only as she came back down to earth and fingered Neeko more passionately that she noticed the green eyes glinting in the dark of the doorway.  
  
“No… not now, come on…” She gasped, still pleasuring Neeko both to distract her and get across her attraction for the animalistic girl. Getting faster and harder, she felt her fingers go in up to the knuckle as Kat felt Neeko tense up too all while Cass watched. She writhed and wriggled, gasping in sweet relief, her eyes rolling back into her head while drool dripped down her chin from the wonderful touch of her new lover.   
  
“Perfect… You perfect…” Neeko was able to mutter out, still twitching from how hard Kat had gone inside of her. She felt the well-manicured hands sadly leave her warm lady garden before a warm wet sock-like embrace tightened around her feet as Cass’ mouth engulfed the delicious woman. Caught between riding a wave of Kat’s pleasurable fingering and the cold icy fear of being swallowed, Neeko groaned but rushed forth to kiss Kat on the lips once again. She wasn’t even sure if any of this was real as the orgasm echoed in her head with a sweet groan. Cass crawled up her bare body, **gularp**ing down the woman before she got her bearings. It certainly helped that her flavour profile was so curious and exotic- delicate swathes of meaty flavour eclipsed by blossoming sweetness and a tart sour aftertaste that Cass made sure to enjoy as she licked around Neeko’s buttocks. With a noisy **GLOMPH,** Kat pulled her fingers out of her friend’s pussy to avoid sharing the same fate as Neeko’s hips vanished into the tight bulges of the naga’s throat.   
  
“I’m really sorry Neeko.” Kat explained in a hearty whisper amidst passionate kisses on the dwindling shapeshifter's form. “My greedy sister may take you away from me but know that I really enjoyed our time together. You’ve awoken something in me I’ll be sure to share with the other girls.” She winked before turning to Cass who she angrily punched in the arm while her sister engulfed those lovely breasts that Kat hadn’t even had a chance to touch yet, watching as they too became a uniform bulge in the hungry serpent’s gullet. **GRUAARLPP-***sloooooosrhh-bururublee…* Neeko continued to kiss and touch Kat as much as she could though the amount of drool lubricating her descent and before Kat could deliver another impassioned smooch, Neeko was slurped behind Cass’ hungry lips, nothing but a Neeko-scented **GUUUAURRPPPPPP!** Kat sighed and rubbed the bulge of Neeko which was still really only twitching from post-orgasmic bliss as Cass shifted her meal along into the tail with the much stiller Soraka.  
  
“Not a word of thisss to anyone and let’s not forget you’re enjoying me do this, dear hypocritical sister of mine….” Cass warned and Kat nodded with a sad expression across her face. She was the first back into the living room, Cass following behind, her fattened snake tail looking even more bloated and a certain sated glow surrounded the naga.  
  
“Neeko went up to bed! Oh yeah, she’s sooo tired and sleepy bless her.” Kat lied again, this time with a tinge of regret to her sparkling eyes. “So me and Cass were thinking, how about some games to lighten up the mood a bit?” Lux clapped with joy at this while Qiyana simply gave a sly smirk.  
  
“If you girls want to lose your dignity so easily, all you had to do was say. Bring on your challenges, I shall best you all.” The tanned young lady pointed an indignant finger at all of them, earning the ire of Cass. The serpentine woman thought for a second before a wicked idea spawned in her head.  
  
“How about truth or dare then Qiyana?” She asked with the princess nodding, Kat and Lux also in agreement. The game started and was mostly innocent, with Lux having to admit her crush on Ezrael (something about his ‘bubbly nature and confident attitude) while Kat tried her best impression of Darius as he entered homeroom each morning, her small frame puffed out and sticking in all manners of odd directions as she heavily marched into the room to a chorus of laughter. Finally it was Qiyana’s turn who Cass had focused on. The princess huffed and waved her hand aside.  
  
“Give me a good dare. And don’t waste my time Miss Sss-ssnn-snnnake!” She mocked but Cass was already tapping her finger against her watering mouth.  
  
“How about Sssseven Minutes in Heaven?” She murmured to the gasps of her fellow party guests. Qiyana looked jilted for a split second but brashly nodded.   
  
“Fine, who with?” She eyed up the girls around her before Cass snaked forward confidently, her hands on her hips.  
  
“Only little me. If you can handle me that issss.” Qiyana laughed in her face and pulled her arm around the reptilian woman’s waist, narrowly avoiding hitting the bulge of Neeko’s twitching feet in a rare moment of free movement through the snake. Soraka was not in better straits: While her consciousness remained thanks to her Celestial nature, most of her body had softened up now and become a nice thick soup that would no doubt nourish the manipulative naga. The two strode confidently, each trying to outdo the other into the broom closet of the living room while Lux pulled out an hourglass and Kat facepalmed at the sight.  
  
“Right, okay, when you guys are-” The bubbly blonde began before the door slammed behind Cass and the sounds of passionate lipsmacking and moaning filled the ambient space between the two remaining girls. “I’ll just start the uhh hourglass then…” She notched the strange metallic device to the appropriate time, glass cylinders in the device sliding to block the sand. Kat just listened in on the sound of the two boorish women having at it. Maybe this would help relieve some of the tension between the two of them though Kat could already generate a pretty good idea of what was going to happen...   
  
Inside the closet the atmosphere was crackling with warring electricity as Qiyana tried to prove herself far more seductive and sexually proud than her opponent- groping Cass’ ass and rubbing along her fine body while nibbling on her plump lips, feeling those fangs bare in anger.   
  
“Seems you and me have been heading this way for a while…” The princess groaned into the Noxian woman’s eardrum. “I’m not like Neeko but I can get around, especially for a dare haha!” Her brutish laughter was followed by a grope along the delicately hanging cleavage of her rival. “Mmmm, you at least have a beautiful form. Seems there’s a bit of that fabled Couteau beauty to you just like your sultry sister.” Already this rude attitude was rubbing Cass the wrong way but she needed to secure her victory before she could indulge once again. Flicking out her tongue, she detected that the other two girls were busy with prepping for bed.  
  
“You are quite attractive yourssself my dear though I think I could put it to better ussse… asss filling inside of me!” She giggled menacingly as her fangs pierced into Qiyana’s neck and filled her subject’s body with a numbing toxin. Cass sighed and stroked through Qiyana’s hair as finally the talkative woman had slowed down her jabbering. “A meal fit for a queen, your Highnesssss…” She hissed before her jaws clacked open wide, unlocking with strands of drool now webbing the joints of her mouth before she rushed forward, embracing the now frightened Qiyana in a tight grip of wet pink flesh. She could feel the furious elementalist struggling as best as she could under the paralyzing duress of her abilities. “Mmmm…” Qiyana tasted like a dessert’s breeze over hand-cured lamb, with just a hint of cinnamon. Truly a nice midway treat as Cass swallowed down her shoulders and onto her breasts with a **GRUARLP!** Still with two women locked away inside of her, she was still hungry for more. Qiyana’s vision was now blocked with the sight of the flexing valve into the stomach, the fumes of the *buuuuurbling* acids hissing and fizzing waiting for her as her breasts were massaged into the wet salivating lips of her predator. **GLORPH-GUORRMBLE…** The noisy sounds were masked outside by Lux and Katarina setting down the sleeping bags for the foursome, though it'll soon just be three as Casseopeia squeezed the tight tummy and the beginning of those tanned buttocks into her maw. Hitting her tail against the ground, she tried to keep up the illusion of the two of them moving around in there for the unaware Lux.

Qiyana, numb and tingly felt her slippery slimy world slip back as the naga straightened her back to allow her to fall deeper into her. **GULOP! GROULP! GUALPP!** Each noisy swallow was covered up by Katarina talking as loudly and excitedly as she could muster, having already gathered what her sister was up to. Tilting her head back, Cass stuffed the rest of the tasty Shuriman into her stomach, pushing waves of bubbling goo onto her body while the poor heiress couldn’t even react. All of her body felt like it was made of ice- a deep crackling stillness that did not like the sound of the hungry belly below. *SLLUUOORRPpp-buruURUaabbrbbBbllee…* With one last push of Qiyana’s feet between her lips, Cass rolled her eyes back in pleasure, rubbing and groping her new still prey, smacking the indents of her shapely curves in the elongated stomach.

“Delicioussss, mussst give my complimentsss… to the chef…” Thankfully for her, Lux was already under the covers of her sleeping bag with the lights of the room dipped as Cass finally slithered out of the closet. Though she tried to stop it, the massive bulge of Qiyana shifting down her midsection brought up a bubble of gas exploding out her lips just as she stretched. ***BUUUARRLLLPPPPPPPPPPPPPP!*** The sound was wavy and ornery, giving Cass a good opportunity to squeeze her latest snack deeper into her snake half. “Excussse me…” Cass muttered. Lux sighed at this, not even curious as to where Qiyana was- maybe she had stealthed out of embarrassment for having to snog Cass.  
  
“Let’s just go to sleep…” The Demacian reasoned as she was already deep under the covers of her sleeping bag. Lux didn’t want to turn on the lights but she swore she heard something wet slap against the ground in the aftermath of the belch. No matter- Qiyana was in her sleeping bag along with the other girls. Either that or something supremely plump and long was now engulfed in the tight stretches of the princesses’ custom sleeping bag. And whoever it was, their stomach was rumbling mighty fierce. Poor Lux was right next to the swollen coils as she heard the *gruurgmbles* and *blloorriiruppppps* of the gut hard at work processing the two more solid additions to her gut while Soraka was little more than nutrients filtering into Cass’ coils.  
  
“Hey Kat?” Lux turned over to her red-haired friend, watching as the woman looked up to the ceiling though in the shadows, she could make out something covering her nose which Kat quickly hid.  
  
“What’s up Lux?” She asked in curiosity, managing to hide Qiyana’s panties under her blanket discreetly. She didn’t want her friend to notice though she was surprised Cass had stuck her tail inside Qiyana’s sleeping bag so easily. “You feelin’ alright?” Lux sighed.  
  
“Uhm, I think your sister’s stomach is a bit loud, either that or Qiyana’s having some indigestion.” Still none the wiser, Kat couldn’t help but smile a bit at the irony of her friend’s statement. *GLORSHHhhh-ggruoOuuUummmm….* The gurgles sounded even louder as the paralyzed Qiyana was able to regain some feeling in her acid-soaked limbs but at the worst possible time as the enzymes began to fully process her. Slimy goop that was once her friends coated her and made it even more disgusting before a loud **UUUUARRPPP!** But to her own curiosity Cass was still hungry and as they all settled to sleep, including the barely solid Neeko and softening Qiyana inside of her, her hunger pangs continued to render her incapable of falling into a slumber.  
  
“Don’t worry about it Lux, here…” Kat got up and perhaps still empowered by her brief stint with Neeko, crawled into Lux’s sleeping bag and hugged the cute blonde tight. Though this night had been most strange, the young Demacian hugged her friend back and chalked it all up to unfortunate coincidence. Slipping out of her nightwear, dressed now in tight frilly lingerie, Lux felt quite, perhaps for the first time this entire eventful evening.   
  
Slowly and gently, a few hours drifted by until the naga slipped from the folds of the two sleeping bags she had folded her bloated stomach into before moving onto Lux, sniffing the air hungrily for her last treat. Luckily Lux had opened the lower end of her sleeping bag once Kat had cuddled up to her so they wouldn’t overheat.   
  
This proved fatal of course as the woman’s feet were happily guided into the warm naga’s mouth. Lux didn’t stir, moaning happily in her sleepy embrace with Kat while Cass gulped her up to her knees. **GROUALP!**“Mmm, Kat, please…” The goody two-shoes moaned in her sleep, not aware that the wet embrace was not a playful lover but Cass slurping Lux in up to her hips, before pulling down those panties. Her long snake-like tongue flicked out to dance on top of the sensitive folds, pushing deep within and even wrapping her lips around the bottom of her thick ass. Cass loved the taste of sexual fluids dripping down her tongue and used her forked wit to push deeper within, massaging and toying with the muscular walls of the well-shaven pussy. Lux moaned louder as she felt her toes curl, grasping Kat closer in her sleep as the tongue was met with the tight layer of Cass’ maw. All that pressure and warm moisture got Lux really hot and sweaty- “guhh, oh god, come on, just a bit more….” Cass was happy to oblige, bending her tongue at odd angles to reach seldom-touched areas of the pink pit. Lux finally came, bucking her hips but as her eyes fluttered awake, she became aware of the tight warmth that was already encroaching on her jiggling tits.   
  
“Kat! Kat, please wake up!” She begged, looking down to see Cass’ soulless eyes staring deep into her’s as Katarina finally awoke.  
  
“Hey, what’s all the fuss?” Her eyes went wide as Lux was **GROULP**ed deeper still, tugging on Kat and almost pulling her in with her. “Oh for Swain’s sake, get off of her Cass! You always have to ruin everything!” She screamed as a spoilt brat would. But nothing would stop the hungry naga from stuffing Lux in, her belly already growling hungrily for her. Kat could only watch as Lux’s head and arms were the last to be sucked down- such cute bulges that vanished from sight and into the undulating mass below. “Spit her out, now Cass! Not to mention- you almost ate me as well you greedy little beast!” Her wailing didn’t stop Cass from slithering up to her and unleashing a nice wet ***HOOARRPPPPP!*** A pair of wet laced blue panties launched into Kat’s face who suddenly got a lot quieter.  
  
“Now what Kat? You two-faccced little hypocrite…” She groaned, feeling her latest meaty snack disagreeing with Qiyana’s bulge as they further squished Neeko into an unrecognisable soup. “Keep the pantiesss and we’re ssssquare…” Kat nodded to these terms but already Cass was mulling over the options she had left. There was still a perfect little *groummmm*ing spot and where better to put her little sis. Kat was ready to slip the panties on when instead, Cass gripped her by the shoulders. “On sssecond thought, think I’ll have you asss well….”   
  
Kat tried to put up a fight but even she couldn’t fend off her hungry sisters each loud gulp and swallow took more of her in.   
  
“Let go of me you greedy bitch!” She cried out but no one was helping her, Lux even grasping in her shivering orgasmic bliss to help pull Kat in. Cass slurped in the delicious Katarina quicker than expected and Kat’s last glimpse of the outside world would be of her sister groping the bulge of her ass inside her throat before- **GULLP-***groruuurmmmmmlleee-****BULLARRPPPPPPPPPPP!*** Out flew a pair of her frilly red panties as Cass wiped her lips of the excess drool and sighed, feeling her tail reaching its absolute limit of tasty girls it could carry.  
  
“I sssshould have done that a long time ago…” She reasoned with a sated groan, her human belly full of Kat until the rest of the girls could be melted down and pushed deeper within her- Cass rubbing happily over the squirming and kicking bulges of her tasty sister.