

The tears rolled down the mother's face, stinging and burning her already red and moist cheeks as she looked into her young daughters now seemingly enormous face.

"What's wrong mommy? Why are you crying? Mommy isn't supposed to cry." The girls words were reeking of pure innocence, but the mother knew that she wasn't going to be alive in the next couple of minutes, if voracious consumption of her other daughter was any indication of what was to come.

Susan didn't know how it had happened. One minute she was helping her eldest daughter with her homework, when all of a sudden her youngest came in, waving a funny looking stick, before the two other girls were struck by a blinding light.

Susan's daughter kept insisting she was a dragon princess, and when Amy, the eldest daughter punched her little sisters finger, she had been shoved into the giant young girls mouth, and swallowed with a loud gulp.

All Susan could do was weep as her daughters young, smooth face glanced her over, a horrifying hunger lurking in those dark eyes.

"If mommy doesn't stop crying, she will be fed to the dragon..." The girl said, pouting. This didn't seem to stop Susan from begging and screaming her head off, and in response, she was shoved into the soft, wet, and warm feeling mouth of her daughter.

Without any hesitation, she traveled down the tight, painful throat, her ribs creaking and cracking due to how much force was being applied to her body.

After another jerking swallowed, and some painful pinches as the giant little girl massaged her lumpy throat, Susan fell the rest of the way, falling into the copper and meat reeking chamber.

It took a moment for Susan's eyes to adjust, but once they did, she immediately wished she was blind. Laying here, half digested, bones and internal vital organs fizzing away, her legs, arms, and the right side of her face gone, was Amy.

Before Susan could even scream, she felt the stomach lurch around, a tidal wave of bile rose and covered her, eating away her body like a plate of cookies in front of her children.

All that was left of Susan and Amy was mildly meat covered bones, that were softly floating in the sea of red bubbles.

Emily raised her stubby arms over her head, yawning as she stretched her nubby legs, her panties on full display as she slowly got to her feet, her fingers patting her tummy.

"Mommy and sissy were yummy." She said, licking her lips with a dull smile, before her eyes were laid on the school bus full of teenagers and children that had just rolled up next door.

"Yay, more people want to play!" Emily said, giggling with joy as she waddled her way out of the house, wand in hand. Happy for more people to fill 'the court of the dragon princess'.