THIS IS NOT THE LAST INSTALLMENT IN THE SERIES, READ DESCRIPTION FOR MORE DETAILS

Waking up, I saw the familiar two orbs below me, which were now the size of another person.

Light peered through the window, my naked body was still completely drenched in sweat from the night before, I had wondered if it was a wet dream after all, but no

I have food in my balls right now.

I got myself out of bed with surprisingly little difficulty, you’d think that carrying all this food in your balls would be a lot more difficult, but my now monstrous strength made short work of that.

I could still see the complete outline of my cocksnack, her massive tits jostling with every step I make, she was going to take a while to digest.

Good, I want to feel her digest for as long as I can.

“How’s my meal doing this morning?” I asked, looking ridiculous as I was speaking to my balls.

In response, my food woke up too, and she started thrashing out again.

“Stop struggling slut, you are in your new home, and you aren’t coming back out again.” I start massaging my balls, which feel amazing right now, knowing that are satisfied now.

I could see her try to get out, her head moving toward the base of my large snake, attempting to escape her new prison, I let her make some progress towards the center of my dick, enjoying the great feeling she’s giving me right now, only to swallow her back down into the chamber where she’s residing.

\*MPHHHMMPPH\* She said. I still can’t hear her.

“I think I’m going to get you breakfast here shortly, don’t worry.” She had food all around her though right now, she could easily just eat my cum, but that will speed up the digestion process, I want to make this feeling last.

With that I walked over to the kitchen and grabbed a gallon of milk. I took of the lid and started pouring the milk into my dick, which happily started slurping it down. I can’t see a size change in my dick anymore, with the massive prey I just ate last night, the milk makes no difference.

Woah, that milk was cold, on feeling that it reached my balls, I could feel her recoil in shock. She’s gotten used to a very warm chamber after all, and cold milk wasn’t welcome down there.

“Don’t worry, I’m gonna get you some eggs too” I said.

“PHHPMMPMMMPPHH mmmphpphm\* She didn’t like the fact she was having breakfast in my balls this morning, I grabbed a carton of eggs out of the fridge as well and took half a dozen out.

I dropped them down my dick with ease, my dick still hungry after last night. I could barely see the bulges that they made as they went down my shaft anymore, my dick was too big for them to register any size difference.

I patted the section of my balls where I can see her head, I saw her face indentation still, looking very unhappy.

“Got enough breakfast now, food?”

“I haapbe a naabme you know!!” That was the first time I could actually understand her while she’s been in my balls. She was wrong though.

“No you don’t, not anymore.” I said, god this was so fucking hot. “You’re only name is food now, Mark’s cocksnack.” With that comment I could see, and feel, her slump down a little bit, as if resigning to her fate once again.

**Prey’s POV**

I opened my eyes in the morning, shit, I was still curled up in Mark’s ballsack.

I was half submerged in a pool of cum that came up to my massive tits, the things that kept Easton coming back to me for so long.

I mean, what the fuck? This Mark kid was a twink at the the beginning of the semester, now he’s as big as my ex, only at 18… this kid is so fucking hot.

I remember fucking him last night, he had a dick to match my ex, I couldn’t take Easton and it looks like I can’t take Mark anymore.

The chamber I sat in was slightly illuminated once what I assumed morning came through. I’ve got to get out of here.

He managed to hold me in through his sleep, fuck, if he hadn’t cummed me out now, I might be in big trouble.

“GET ME THE FUCK OUT OF HERE” I shouted at him. This stud better hear me.

**“Stop struggling slut, you are in your new home, and you aren’t coming back out again.”** His deep voice boomed throughout the chamber.

This was so unfair, he probably can’t hear me and yet when he talks, his voice reverberates throughout every part of my body, even if I were to plug my ears I could ***FEEL*** his words enter me somehow.

What the fuck was that about me not getting out again?

I could see where his balls connected to his dick, maybe I can get out if I tried hard enough.

I positioned myself in his balls so that I could rise up through his dick, I pushed apart the opening and started using my legs to get my head through the stretching tunnel, this was going to be a very tight fit.

I had got what felt like partway down his dick, but couldn’t manage to make it to an opening until the tunnel in front of me constricted again and I was back down submerged in a vat of semen.

“WHEN I GET OUT EASTON IS GOING TO FUCKING EAT YOU”

It was everywhere, it was in my hair, my mouth, up my ass, and I’m probably pregnant now since I’ve been in his seed bath for so long.

His cum was delicious though, every now and then I’d suck up a few more pounds, pushing my stomach out further until I ruined my abs again. My huge fucking tits kept on getting even more fucking huge in here. Easton might have got me this far but being submerged in Mark’s dick has been putting them into overdrive, leaking milk every now and then into the bath I was sitting in, and all this protein was doing wonders for my ass. If I ever get back out, Easton will take me back in no time.

Its so goddamn hot in here, its hot cause Mark’s fucking hot and turning me on, but I’m constantly sweating, I’m definitely becoming part of his body in once way, as it feels like my temperature is being controlled by his balls now.

15 minutes later however I felt like a FUCKING cold splash of white stuff come back down the entrance to this place.

“What the fuck is this” I said out loud.

A few more minutes later and I got my answer, and a few eggs came down as well, is this fucker giving me breakfast in his dick?

“**God enough breakfast now, food?”** I’d wish he stopped calling me that. I moved my face to the wall of the chamber so he can finally hear me, pressing my prized dick lips against it, god, I’m kissing literally the inside of his balls, my lips are so used to being on the outside.

“I HAVE A NAME YOU KNOW” I shouted at him.

 **“No you don’t, not anymore, You’re only name is food now, Mark’s cocksnack.”**

I fell back down, some part of me felt that he was right, and that I wasn’t going to get out of here until I’m pumped into that little bitch Jordan, or into Mark’s stomach, personally I’d prefer Mark than to give these tits to that slut.

**Mark’s POV**

About an hour later and I still hadn’t felt any movement from my food, I know she’s alive because there’s no way she digested this fast, Frank took 3 days, and this bitch was much larger than Frank, I think she might be there for 2 weeks at the shortest.

Next order of business, it was only Saturday but I can’t walk outside like this in public, I found the dick compression sock I tossed in the corner of my room, it stank to high hell from all of the ball sweat its been getting, but now I need this thing 24/7. I expanded it and managed to fit around my human-sized balls and turned the compression setting onto low.

My dick strangely didn’t feel anything from the experience, the label said that this clothing used “4th dimensional technology” or some shit, but it compressed my dick all the way down to pre-Vicky size. It still felt as huge as ever, as if it was somewhere else, and it still weighed the same.

I thought about calling Jordan and telling her my plans about shooting this bitch into her stomach, but duh, that’s right, she’s got to digest first, and I doubt that Jordan can take a 200 lb load into her stomach at once, I guess I was going to have to make her into a goddess some other time then.

Besides, I wanted some of this bitch in MY stomach too, after all, she bullied MY girlfriend AND MY boyfriend, I’m gonna show her what that means.

I put on the rest of my clothes. The shirt I wore anymore was once of those tank tops with the huge holes in the side, I wanted to show my body to the world but it was getting hard to find clothes that fit anymore. I keep busting sleeves in shirts every time I grew and my pecs jut out so far that they stretch any shirt I find. I liked that though, I want to show my six pack anymore.

I think I’m going to have to start buying more from that predator store now.

I went on my daily run at the gym, I’ve been attracting a small crowd of girls both from my class in high-school, some of the really hot teachers, and even some college girls, all pretending that they are doing something important at the time.

I try to work out with Jordan anymore to keep people from approaching me and asking me out, saying I can do better than her, before I tell them to fuck off, but that is only effective some days.

As far as working out goes, I’m a fucking beast in the gym. I lift larger weights than Easton now. My arms are larger than anyone’s I’ve ever seen now, larger than the bodybuilders in the videos I watch on youtube, and larger than Easton’s. My pecs are the same story, when I do fly’s, some of my friends put their water bottles on top of my chest, which is like a shelf now, as a joke. If I wanted to, I could shove anyone I pleased into my dick, or my stomach, I’m not too sure about Easton just yet though. I have to get even bigger to take care of that.

No one cared that Vicky was gone, she was to the girls in high-school what Easton was to the guys. Speaking of him, he was getting very curious about his newfound power. He started shoving all the food he can find down his dick.

Since then I’ve been offering to suck his dick, I’ve got to slow down this monster he’s becoming before he starts eating people

Little did he I know, I was being the biggest fucking hypocrite there is right now. Here I am with a huge ass and titty model in my dick and I was worried he was going to become the monster.

It got to the point where he started shoving entire watermelons down his dick for pleasure, part of the stuff he digests into cum I try to take.

He’s been worrying me though, He’s been talking smack at one of the basketball players he thinks is a huge asshole and he’s joked about shoving him down his dick or his throat, and finally putting him to good use.

I’ve got to stop him before he does that though, there’s no avoiding it,

I’m going to have to eat Easton somehow, but until then, I’m going to enjoy the time I have left, and try to get bigger than him as much as I can, with that I’m going to need to eat more of Vicky.

Three weeks later however and I still feel my food digesting in there, and the feeling is amazing, however this is getting old, and I need her to digest. I can feel her getting softer day by day, and were her boobs getting bigger by the day too? I had an idea to speed this process up.

**PREY’s POV**

I can’t tell you how long I’ve been in this sack, it feels like years, did I even have a life before this?

Mark’s cum is my entire life now, its all I eat besides the shit he shoves down for breakfast everyday. My boobs have gotten too large even by my liking from all the cum I’ve shoved into my stomach.

Speaking of my stomach, It was huge now, I felt like I was gonna burst from everything I swallowed. I didn’t know if I was quadruply pregnant anymore my stomach was so large now.

I guess I got my wish in the end, I wanted to suck his dick so bad and now everyday I’m bathing in his seed.

My skin has been getting so soft and translucent, like his cum was getting absorbed into my skin. I don’t feel bones anymore and I can wrap my legs around each other several times. The end for me might be closer than I think.

I don’t think that, even if I were to be cummed out now, I would survive outside, my body was too soft to do anything anymore.

The least I wanted if I did see daylight again was to instead get sucked down Easton’s dick. Give him back a little of what I took from him for so long.

I can feel whenever he puts something in his dick anymore. This time is strange though. I usually know when morning is and this isn’t morning, he doesn’t feed me now since I think he wants me to turn into cum for his slut of a girlfriend to swallow.

I felt something travel down his dick though, and I waited for it to enter my room.

What is this, its like a white ball the size of an apple. I watched it dissolve nearly instantly in the pool of cum.

**Mark’s POV**

I went back to my bedroom to do this next part, I took off the compression sock and watched my balls expand again to the size of my food once called Vicky Minaj

I watched my food squirm and thrash around my balls for what feels like the most intense movements since I swallowed this bitch. It was a Thursday night and I planned on spending another night with Easton tomorrow, I’m going to be joining Jordan on Saturday so I needed this bitch in my stomach or somewhere else.

After I felt the fast digestion pill dissolve in my balls, my food started softening very rapidly. I could feel her thrash almost constantly at first.

**\*THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP\***

\*THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP\*

I could feel her movements get slightly less spirited every now and then.

\*thump thump thump\*

I could feel the weight in my balls readjust, like they were taking a much more spherical shape.

\*thump thump thump\*

…

I watched my balls bounce back and forth now, they were almost perfect spheres now, save for the occasional splashing of the copious amount of seed my food gave me.

The weight in my balls got whittled down to 160 pounds, I had absorbed some of her while she was in there, and now I can absorb a lot of her much faster.

With my 18 inch dick, I started pumping some of her into my stomach.

It happened almost immediately. I was going mad from the lack of orgasming or shooting my dick into someone for so long that my dick saw the first opportunity it got and then went for it.

I kept on pumping more and more of the contents in my balls into my stomach, my dick was so fucking huge at this point that I wondered how the hell I was going to pump Vicky into Jordan. We’ll cross that bridge when we get there. Right now, it feels amazing to finally empty my balls after so long, my legs were so tired from carrying all that extra weight, but the workout it gave me quite clearly showed.

Just about Easton and I are the only ones who can take each other’s cocks anymore. It was a shame that I was going to eat him.

I can’t wait to see myself after I do though, he’s going to be such a hot meal.

I stopped pumping once I felt that I had gotten to roughly 100 pounds left in my balls, I’ve got no way to measure any of this anymore so I was just doing the measurements by feel, which wasn’t that terrible.

I looked at myself in the mirror.

The kid I see now is literally more than double the man I saw at the beginning of the semester. I was a solid 6’ 8’’ giant, just as tall as Easton now. My legs looked like they could lift a truck now (and they probably could, I just haven’t tried yet), and it looks like my pecs are so huge, that just one of them could fit both of Vicky’s tits in. My arms now measured at a whopping 23 inches, they are probably double the volume of Steve Cook’s or Jeff Seid’s now. Even after eating a little less than half of Vicky, and my stomach looking very bloated, you could quite clearly see the rack of diamond hard abs that I’ve got.

Easton’s got nothing on me now, and I’m going to be even bigger when I put this bitch in my stomach away too.

I patted my abs before I went to sleep. “Doesn’t it feel good in there whore?” I asked the cummy remains of my meal. I feel good with her being in there.

In the morning I looked myself over, Its getting hard to see past my chest anymore. I felt my stomach, its completely flat, I had digested 70 pounds of Vicky in a single night, here I was thinking it was going to take longer than Frank, turns out, the bigger I get, the faster I digest.

After I examined myself in the mirror one more time I realized I had to start wearing compression clothes whenever I went out in public anymore. With the digestion of 70 pounds of Vicky, I had grown again. In front of me was 330 pounds of steel. The actors you see in superhero movies plus the photoshopping they do afterwards would still pale in comparison to me. Easton was about the only one who looked relatively the same compared to me now. The string I used to measure my chest was 80 inches and couldn’t wrap around myself anymore. I didn’t bother to measure my arms or legs after that. My dick got bigger again, obviously, 23 inches, 16 around, my dick was effectively bigger than most dudes arms now.

“I’m going to destroy Easton tonight” I said to myself, getting hard about the idea of fucking him again, and turning Jordan into a supermodel tomorrow.

I put on my compression clothes to hide the extent of my growth for school, and to surprise Easton tonight.

School was a bore as usual, people were ogling me all day, as usual, couldn’t take my mind of Easton however, did I really need to eat him?

I showed up at Easton’s later that day, I haven’t done this since that night with Vicky. Approaching the door my dick was already getting super hard, my compression sock was on so it didn’t look as huge as it usually did, man I can’t weight to take it off and show it to Easton, there was no point in hiding it anymore, he knew about vore.

I knocked on the door and when he opened it, he was shirtless, and down to his black compression underwear already. I could see his bronze body fully displayed to me, and he looked bigger than ever. He had been gaining more weight more rapidly now that he learned about vore, and told me over a text that he was 300 pounds now. His stomach looked very bloated from all of the muscle powder he drinks now, and his dick as well. He was already hard when he saw me too, and his balls were bloated to size of watermelons, a product of both his natural virility and the fact that he’s shoving so much shit down there, along with more muscle milk.

How the hell was I going to fit this guy in my stomach? I stared slack jawed in awe as he relaxed himself against the doorframe.

“You look so fucking sexy babe!” I said.

“You know it” he responded coolly, with that I wrapped himself in my arms and he kissed me forcefully, as if he still hadn’t had enough to eat with his belly bloated like that.

We walked inside and closed the door with our faces still stuck to each other like that, I guess there’s no foreplay tonight.

He paused for just a second.

“Babe, I would never do it but you taste fucking delicious right now.” He said

I had to admit that he did too. “Babe, it wouldn’t be weird if I said the same thing about you would it?”

“Don’t worry, I just said it to you anyways, we’re good.” He said, before coming back to furiously kiss me again.

I was still wearing my compression clothes, I wanted to surprise him with my new size and show him what I did to Vicky.

I grabbed him by his ass and carried him to his bed like he did to me the last time I was here.

“I’m going to fucking destroy your dick tonight” I whispered in his ear, he just smiled back.

I threw both of us on the bed this time, still trying to get as close to each other as possible feeling his chest press up against mine. There was a serious gap between us just below both of our pairs of pecs where they jutted out from our bodies between our abs that I desperately wanted to close, but we were too hard built to make that happen.

I stopped for a minute and Easton noticed it.

“Bro, is there something wrong?” he asked me.

I got up from the bed, and turned around to face him.

“Babe, I’ve been wanting to show you this for a little bit now.” I said as I started to undress.

His face looked a little puzzled “dude, I already know you’re huge” he said.

“You don’t know just how big yet” I warned him, he started to laugh once I got down to my own black compression underwear.

With that I took off my compression clothes and let my body expand outward.

Easton looked with shock and amazement as my balls kept on inflating until they looked like bean bags, my dick like a bodybuilder’s arm holding a bowling ball, and the rest of my muscles grew outward.

From where I was standing now my dick hit him in the face when it grew, which was kinda hilarious.

Easton’s expression was frozen like that for a few minutes, until finally he spoke.

“Duuuuuuude, when the hell did you get this big.” He stammered out, I think that’s the first time I ever heard him act nervous.

“You know how you’ve been able to shove huge things into your dick anymore. And the fact that you’ve been shoving your dick inside mine this past semester?”

He paused, still shocked.

“Well, I’ve been growing from all of the cum you’ve been shooting into my dick as well as a few other things.” I stammered out.

“ I already knew about that first part, I don’t care about that, I’m just glad I’m able to touch muscles that aren’t my own anymore.” He said, so he’s been bi for while now, and knew I’ve been stealing gains from him.

“Well, its not just that, you know your pet Frank when missing a while back.” I said

Realization suddenly dawned on his face.

“Well, after a night with Jordan, your snake found our tent and was going to eat Jordan until I shoved it into my balls.” I said.

Easton’s shock turned to outright childlike giddiness.

That wasn’t the reaction I was expecting.

“You mean that your dick can eat whole living things?” He said. “Can I do that too?”

“Well yeah easily I think, I had to take these pills to do it and you seemed to be able to do it natur….”

“HOLY SHIT MAN!!! YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD ME THIS EARLIER! I would have started shoving those annoying assholes down my dick and churning them into muscle so long ago.”

That was the reaction I was afraid of.

“Have you been able to eat people with it?” he asked, still ecstatic about his newfound ability.

“You know that bitch of an ex you had, Vicky, and how she dropped out of school a few weeks ago?” I said to him. Easton was exploding now.

I lifted up my balls onto the bed.

“Say hi to her.”

With that, Easton fucking dragged me onto the bed and started shoving his tongue down my throat, in between bouts he said to me “Mark, that’s… soooo… fucking… hot. You churned that hot bitch… of a girlfriend I had in your dick? As well as… Frank? You are the sexiest fucking thing alive.”

It was slightly awkward having sex with Easton with my massive balls on the bed, I wont be able to shove my dick in him anymore, or possibly his in me, so we just might do the regular thin….

“I wanna do something weird” Easton said.

“Babe go for it.” I replied,

I was lying flat on my back on his massive bed, my dick and balls taking up most of it, he got his huge body up and at the end of the bed, where the end of my dick was.

With that he lifted up my massive dick, it would be heavy for any ordinary man nowadays to lift it but it wasn’t a problem for Easton, he positioned it in front of his own, extremely well endowed member.

“Bro, this aint weird we’ve been doing this all semester.” I said

“Just wait,” he replied.

With that he put his hand into his own dick, stretching it out some. Its really hard to see over both my massive mounds of pecs and balls to see what’s going on.

He put another hand inside his dick.

\*MOAN\* I could hear him moan from all of the dickplay he’s doing to himself right now. With that he tried stretching his dick head over mine.

I watched him as he tried to insert my dick into his own, this is the first time he would be catching from me.

\*Streeeettcchhh\* \*Streeeettttchhh\*

If it was hard for me to do this the first time to him at the beginning of the semester, it would be doubly hard for him to do it to my dick now.

\***SCHLORRRKK\***

“AAhhaahhh, babe, I think I did it.” He said

I looked at the end of the bed, what I saw was that his dick had fitted only 2/3 of the way over mine anymore.

“Babe? I want you to shoot that bitch into my balls.” Easton asked.

God that was so fucking hot,

I’m going to keep most of it for Jordan though, so I’ll just shoot some. I swallowed this bitch after all, not him.

What followed was Easton furiously shoving my dick back and forth into his own for what felt like an hour, jesus this man has stamina. I could feel the inside of his dick and heard him moan every now and then from me shoving it into him.

At the end of the experience, from what I measured tomorrow at my house, I had shot 30 pounds worth of Vicky into Easton, and watched his balls expand massively from it.

We tried almost every other position that night, and I couldn’t tell if I was in him or if he was in me, I was so fucking overloaded with that feeling that I can’t recall the night perfectly.

All I remembered was waking up next to him in the morning, both of our pairs of balls still massive from the night before. I left, shoving my tongue down his throat one last time before I headed home.

Tonight I’m going to make Jordan into one fucking sexy beast.