Serena struggled with the creature before her. She’d eaten plenty of large meals, and animals were no exception, but the snuffling, stamping beast in front of her seemed almost impossible. She had stripped down to a two-piece bathing suit in preparation for the insane stretching her belly was about to do, but it was much too small. Her fat body was barely constrained by the tight outfit, showing her massive gut adorned with stretch marks from aforementioned meals and the thick, wiry black hair trailing down from her bellybutton. In her left hand she held a syringe of horse tranquilizer.

The beast neighed again, taking a cautious step away from her. She imagined it could sense her intent, being a prey animal and all. This shot a wave of pleasure and confidence through her body, making her stomach rumble.

She gingerly approached the creature, hand outstretched to touch its mane. She cooed, drawing it closer as her stomach’s rumbles became unbearable. She stroked its mane, quickly injecting it with sedative. As she watched its gentle eyes go dull, she almost felt sorry for the creature.

Her mouth opened wide as she stretched it over the creature’s head. Swallowing down the neck required little effort, but it was the rest of the creature that would prove difficult. She forced it into a lying position, its legs folded underneath. She took the first big swallow and felt like her head was going to explode. After a few minutes of inching her way down and getting used to the sensation, she reached the rump.

This was the easy part. She swallowed, bringing the last of the creature down her throat as its tail slurped down her mouth.

It took a little bit for her stomach to fully expand and fit the horse inside, and when it was finished she was lying on her back almost totally obstructed by her gargantuan guts. They churned angrily, trying to process the massive meal.

*BWAAAOOOOOOOOUUUUUUUUUURRRRRRRRP!!!*

“Ooh… never again…” *-URRRRRP!-*

She spent most of the afternoon in the stable room she’d rented, lying on a blanket with her middle pinning her down. The stall echoed with the gruesome sound of digestion, punctuated by deep, wet belches. She grimaced before and after every one, and caressed her belly with long, slow strokes.

The horse took a while to soften up. It stopped squirming after a few hours, but Serena was still trapped until she could stand. For four long days, she slept on that floor and digested. By the time she awoke on the fourth night, her stomach had shrunk considerably, but the rest of her had ballooned. Her stomach was much, much larger than before. Most of the fat went there, her thighs, and her gigantic ass. She stumbled to her feet, wobbling under her new weight and the cramps coming from her gut.

*BRAAAAAAAAAAP!!!*

The fart shrunk her lower belly about an inch, but brought no relief.

“Oogh… now what…”