Summer disappeared like winter owed it money.

Even with her fuzz, Mitzi was still freezing her ass off. The cold bit her like a plague of insects multiplying. Mitzi wrapped her jacket around her shoulders and tucked her head in, looking to warm her body as much as possible. It didn’t work, she was still freezing her ass off. Her little puff ball tail popped out of her jacket and her jeans weren’t thick enough to protect her. She walked like a Popsicle all the way down the road until she got to the club, then she was met with the horrible weather known as deafness.

God forbid they play music at any kind of reasonable volume in this place. Mitzi groaned and rolled her eyes. She was getting old. Only old people can’t stand loud music. She walked down a stairwell into the club itself. No cover charge, no fees to get in, nothing like that. There was a coat rack right by the front door, but she never put hers up. People might steal it and she liked having it on anyway. The club was heated by bodies, not the heater. It was cold otherwise and the owner wouldn’t be heating shit until it started snowing.

By this point, she had been to this club so many times she could get a membership, if they started one. She adjusted her coat and rolled her neck back. Despite being pretty competent at surviving this place, it was always a question of whether she’d make it out or not. She took a deep breath and walked in. Right away, she was pushed back by the music. Loud, blasting, and rhythmic. She didn’t care for whatever it was itself, but she liked what it made the people on stage do.

Right off the bat, wasting no time, were two women on stage, around a poll. At the bottom was a woman with the face of a normal human, but the mouth and body of a horse. She had normal human legs, but spotted orange-red all along her white body. Her hair was a mane of red and a ring on her mouth. Her mouth that was expanded and filled with a naked butt belonging to a human. Mitzi had to giggle. Normally she had to the turn her head before she saw someone being eaten.

This club catered to people that liked to live life like it was going to end today, which for many people, like the human butt sliding into the horse’s mouth, that was the case. Humans and anthros alike came in and got laid and gurgled all the same. Only the dancers were safe and even then, more than a few bit if they got a little too frisky in a private room. The smallest people got gurgled first, which wasn’t surprising. Mitzi was barely over five feet and she had been to this club countless times. Always thicker, never as thickener.

She rolled her shoulders again and walked over to the bar. It was a decently large place, but nothing too huge. Had an intimate vibe to it, which helped warmed it during nights like this. Hard to avoid the musk in the air, but it was still a nice little atmosphere. The bartender for the night was Sally, someone very much off limits. Super small, cute, big boobs, bright smile, wide hips. Even thinking about nabbing her would get you kicked into the grossest person in this club, the owner. It wouldn’t be punishment to get eaten by someone cute, but Carl? That hog was not the person to mess with and Sally was one of his golden girls, so Sally was the safest person in that room.

Mitzi herself was a bit of a catch. A pink bunny with long purple hair, fuzzy fur, and a sweet smile. What she lacked in size, she made up for in booty. Damn thing was massive at this point. Lots of college kids came here in drunken genius and never walked out. Most of the people here today were college kids. No better business than dummies looking for fun with disposable cash and a low booze tolerance. Mitzi sat down at the bar, next to a normal human woman and a snake lady. She had to tuck her lower half under the foot stool, which raised it up quite a bit.

When she plopped down, Sally saw her and smiled. Her cute little face scrunched up. Such pinchable cheeks. Always brought a bit of a smile to Mitzi’s face. “Hey, Mitzi!” Sally said. “You want the usual?”

“You know it.”

“Okay.” She nodded and took the money that magically appeared in Mitzi’s hand. She was so swift with her wallet that she didn’t even know she took it out until the money was in Sally’s hand. Sally took it and Mitzi gave the little hand wave for “keep the change” that she and Sally made up at this point. She gave the girl a twenty for a four dollar drink. A while ago, some guy whined about Mitzi getting preferential attention over him when he wasn’t even tipping. Sure enough, a dumbass like that found himself inside Carl’s gut by the end of the night.

A moment went by and Sally returned with her drink, all smiling and happy. Captain and coke, nothing fancy, but the spiciness was always a joy. Sally put a napkin down and put the glass on top, then pushed it over. “We have a new girl dancing tonight at the end there,” Sally said. “She’s drawing in quite the crowd. Might wanna check her out.”

“Oh yeah?” Mitzi said.

“She’s grabbing everyone up onto the stage though…” the human woman to Mitzi’s left said.

“I know.” Sally blushed and gave Mitzi a sinister smile.

Mitzi flicked her hand at her and rolled her eyes. “She’s always trying to get me eaten…”

Sally laughed. “I want to see that cute little pink butt get eaten, what can I say?”

“Little snot…” Mitzi sounded like an old woman. She did have a good couple of years on Sally, so she kind of was an old woman compared to her.

“I like seeing cuties get eaten, or I wouldn’t be working here.” Sally giggled again. “Check her out, she’s going hard on the pole right now. Name’s Sarafe.”

Mitzi’s eyes grew wide and she let out a little puff of surprised air. No way. No freaking way was that fox working here. What, was she on hard times? Was she bored? What the hell? She had enough money to keep afloat, was she just bored? Probably. That was probably it. The mischievous little shit wanted to occupy her time. Not a bad idea. Plenty of people to eat and a good way to make money. Nothing wrong with that. Could even get laid every now and then.

Mitzi looked over at the stages. There were three, with all of them being occupied with a dancer. The first was the horse, the second was a snake woman, the third was nowhere to be seen, but there was a crowd. All three dancers had impressive crowds, but the third was the best. Knowing her, she was probably using some kind of enchantment magic. She was cute and charming, but not that cute and charming. Mitzi sipped her drink and looked over, seeing no sign of the white fox. How funny would it be if she got eaten in that crowd? Mitzi had a giggle, but knowing that fox she’d have some kind of contingency for that.

Mitzi finished her drink and left the empty glass on the counter, then headed over. She had to walk down into the “pole pit”, down the stairs from the little walking area where everyone sat. She walked the short way down the aisle and came to a crowd of sorority women crowded around a bloated, white, fox face filled with two pairs of legs in her mouth. She had her eyes closed and was titled up, her gut huge and getting huger. Had to have been over a dozen girls sitting and god knows how many were in her gut already. The two pairs of legs looked to be bovine in nature, but it was hard to tell. What was harder was the cock one of the bovines sported. That pair was going to town on the other one, destroying it like there was no tomorrow. Which, given whose mouth they were in, there wasn’t.

Sarafe walked around the little crowd and stopped behind a cute cat girl. She had big ears colored a cute light brown while the rest of her was white. She had a rounded face that made her cheeks all puffy and a booty crammed into white yoga pants that left little to the imagination. She stood, watching the scene, hands over her mouth like she was surprised and shocked at what she was seeing. “What, never been to a club like this before, cutie?” Mitzi ran her hand along the girl’s fluffy face and leaned in.

“I mean…” she said, in a super shy voice that only a mouse could hear over the music. “It’s not every day I see my friends just get eaten like this.”

“So, you don’t go to clubs like this often. Got it.” Mitzi snapped her fingers and nodded her head. “Are you having fun though?”

“Yeah, it seems like they’re having a good time.” She let out a little giggle and even through her face fluff Mitzi could see blush.

“It’s rare when someone doesn’t have a good time getting eaten.”

“Do you know what it’s like, or something?” A girl turned her head and looked back. She was tall, which wasn’t saying much when Mitzi was the judge. She was a raccoon with silver fur and a bushy tail. She was pretty lean and didn’t have much girth besides her fur, but she had a decent pair hanging on her chest.

“No, but I am pretty experienced in eating prey. Few of my meals ever really hated it and the ones that did tasted the worst.” Mitzi looked at the cat girl and pulled her in, then licked her. A little shiver ran up the girl’s spine and she tightened up. Fight, flight, or feed. The way of the world and this girl was doing the third one. “Like this one, who’s clearly interested…” she licked again. Through the fur, she could taste her skin. “Sweet, pleasant, kind of like a light dessert. Bet you’d like it, huh?”

“Oh god…” the girl scrunched her body up and walked out of Mitzi’s arms. A few other girls looked over, but the tall raccoon woman was the most interested. She crossed her arms and looked down on Mitzi, leering her eyes. Hard one to read, but she looked like kind of a snot. Rich girl, mommy and daddy pay for everything. Not a single piece of clothing on the girl was earned, just given. Cat girl broke away from Mitzi and walked over to the others and sat on the couch.

“Are you another dancer?” One of the girls the cat girl sat next to said. She was a human with light brown skin and long black hair. She had a sly, sexy look on her face. She looked Mitzi all up and down and bit her lip a little. Total dommy prey vibes. The kind who would force herself down someone’s throat and trigger digestion on purpose and digest without a single regret. Mitzi looked at her and narrowed her eyes in a sexy leer. She began to saunter over and undid the buttons on her coat. The girl looked at her and leaned back, then made a wallet appear from her front pocket. The cat girl covered her mouth and leaned into the other one next to her, a pretty cow girl.

This one was a lot less bovine than other bovines and a lot more human. Basically a normal human with the skin and feel of a cow. The ass of one too, the girl was packing. The soles of her feet were like hooves though. The only real cow element on her. Her hair was a flaming red and her face was devious. She grabbed the cat girl and held her, then rested her head on her shoulders and looked up at Mitzi. “She really wants to be eaten, but she won’t say so out loud.” Just then, a tail popped out. Another cow part.

“Shut up!” The girl said. She slapped the cow girl on the shoulder and glared at her.

“What? Just telling her the truth.”

Mitzi giggled. “You girls are cute. I’ll gobble all three of you up, if you want. But this one,” she turned to face the human. “This one interests me the most…” she raised her eyebrows and leaned forward. She bent down and got right in the girl’s face. Not a hint of intimidation on her, just narrow-minded intention. Intention to slide her sexy body down Mitzi’s throat.

“Take me to a private room…” the girl leaned in, her lips nearly touching Mitzi’s. “And we can do all kinds of things before I fatten you up.”

“I love food that knows it’s food,” Mitzi said, running her hand along the woman’s face.

“You taking my clients, Mitzi?” Mitzi turned at the sound of that sexy voice. Sarafe sat with three pretty girls rubbing her body as it gurgled away into nothing. Forget fox, the girl was more goat with how her gut processed everything. She sat on her legs and rubbed her tummy along with the girls. They cradled her head and neck like she was some kind of goddess. The three of them appeared to be triplets, but they were all different species. Not related, just similar looking. One was an orange cat girl with a big booty, another was a black haired human girl with a skinny body, the last was a blond bull girl with a wide waist and short horns. They all had soft features and looked adorable rubbing up all over that belly.

Mitzi looked at her and pursed her lips. “Sorry, I just saw you having so much fun, I figured I wanted to join in.”

“Well, I appreciate it, but these girls paid for me. If you want, I can eat you and then they can play with you while you’re bouncing all around on my body.” She picked her boobs up and jiggled them around.

“Oh, you’re too kind…” Mitzi covered her heart and turned her head to the side, trying to look thoughtful. “You gonna eat all of this?”

“I’m gonna try.”

“What if you can’t?”

“Have we met? Do you think that’ll be a problem?”

“Wait, this lady isn’t a stripper?” the silver raccoon said.

“No, she’s just a friend.” Sarafe grabbed her gut and stood up. It was half size and getting smaller. The four girls around her grazed her body. Orange cat girl rubbed her face on her ass cheek as it got bigger, the blond bull ran her hand along Sarafe’s cock. “She probably saw me and wanted to come over.”

“Well, she can’t-“

“You can hang out! You’re hot!” Another bovine girl raised her hands up and made herself known. She was sitting on one of the couches on the farther end, pretty much unseen until now. She had a similar thing as the more human looking cow girl, but she had the ears of a cow, pink hair, and no hooves. Just human feet colored white with black spots. She had quite the chest on her and her hips were wide. “She’s cute as hell and looks like she’s packing between her legs. I say we let her.”

“Yeah, she’s nice.” The sultry human who Mitzi stood in front said.

“We don’t need her…” the silver raccoon said.

“What’s your problem with her, Gina?” the other cow girl said.

“We paid for the fox…”

“So? What’s it matter? If you don’t want her to eat you, don’t let her…”

Mitzi looked at the raccoon and put her hands under her chin in a V position and gave her puppy dog eyes. “I’ll dick you real good, I promise…”

The raccoon rolled her eyes and flicked her hand at her. Sarafe walked away from her girls and got closer to Mitzi. “So, if you want to play along, we’ll need to figure out who gets who then.”

“There are twelve girls here, wanna go half and half?”

“No, because they’re still mine… Eight and four?”

“Deal!” Mitzi shook Sarafe’s hand and turned to the human woman she had been flirting with. “I get this one.”

“Okay, you get three others than.”

“What if you can’t finish them?”

“Dude…”

“Are we going to do this here, or in a different room?” the other cow girl said.

“Wanna get a private room? It’ll cost more, but…” Sarafe shrugged her shoulders.

“Yeah, we can do that…”

“Then let’s head in there now. I’ll let my boss know we’re taking it. You all can head in there, it’s the room right over there.” Sarafe pointed to a hard to see door that blended in with the walls a little too well. Sarafe walked away, sauntering and giving everyone a nice view of her fattened booty. “I’ll only be a minute.” She said.

Mitzi got off the girl and held her hand, then pulled her up. She looked around and spotted the remaining girls. One was a cute chipmunk girl with a bushy tail, the face of a human, but lots of fur covering her body. Looked a little bristly, but still cuddly. Another one was a lizard girl with dark scales and irises that went vertical instead of horizontal. She had a queenly expression, like she was looking at all her subjects. Nice body too, big boobs, big butt. She had a tail that was wrapped around another girl who rested her head on her chest.

The other girl was a bunny girl with big ears that added a foot to the girl’s height. She wasn’t very furry, but she had a little puffball tail and her face was mostly human, save for the fact that it was pulled together pretty close, like a bunny’s. She looked at the lizard girl with nothing but love and affection in her eyes, like Mitzi would have to pry them apart with a crowbar. The final girl was yet another bovine girl, but one that looked the most human.

She had a tail and some black spots, her skin was mostly peach colored, but she had some black spots here and there. Wide butt and hooves, but that was it. She looked on in curiosity, with a bit of a mysterious look in her eyes. Like she was considering something deep in her mind, not really in the moment, not really aware of everything. Mitzi looked at her for a while, then she looked over and smirked. Mitzi smiled back and nodded her head upwards to get her to come over, then she heard footsteps.

“All right, let’s head in,” Sarafe returned, clapping her hands. Mitzi just realized that she wasn’t actually fully naked yet. She wore a thong that did such a pitiful job of hiding her junk that she didn’t even notice it. She pulled the girl into her and looked at her as the others began to stir and get up. Mitzi looked at the cutie she was sitting on and got up, then squeezed her giant butt hard, getting the cutest smile from her.

“You’re not gonna choke on that when you start eating, are you?” she said.

“I’ve eaten booties that big before, I can get you down,” Mitzi said, leaning in and giving her a little peck on the lips. Gina, which appeared to be the name of raccoon girl followed Sarafe into the other room while Mitzi and the other girl lagged behind. “So, what is your name?”

“I’m Desiree.”

“Pretty name, I like it.”

“Thanks.”

“I’m Mitzi.”

“I’ve never been with a rabbit girl before.” She pulled herself in and cupped Mitzi’s ass. “I’ve seen plenty, but never been with any.”

“You have that bunny friend over there. Why didn’t you ever get with her?”

“Rebecca? It’s because she’s dating Tonya and I never wanted to intrude.” She pointed at the lizard girl when she said ‘Tonya’.

“Y’all are at a strip club where you’re all about to be eaten, get kinky.” She slapped Desiree on the butt hard enough to move her froward. She fell and nearly crashed into Tonya. Instead, she grabbed her shoulders and caught herself. Mitzi came up behind Rebecca and grabbed her tits, then started feeling her up. Desiree and Tonya got back to normal.

“Have a nice trip, Desiree?” Tonya said. She had a smooth, sexy deep voice that made Mitzi swoon.

Desiree giggled like a mess and covered her mouth. “She pushed me… She told me to get kinky and fuck your girlfriend.”

“I mean, I didn’t say it like that…” Mitzi jiggled Rebecca’s boobs to and fro, then shrugged. “But, yeah, that’s pretty much what I told her.” Rebecca had a fun, content smile on her face. Tonya looked back and pulled Desiree in for a kiss, then pulled her in front of her. She jammed her fat ass into her crotch and grinded on her.

“We can have a little fun before we get eaten,” Tonya said. A bulge appeared in her pants just as one for Desiree did. Mitzi pulled Rebecca in and grinded her cock on Rebecca’s ass too. Rebecca looked back and gave a silent laugh, like she knew today was going to be fun.

“Why are you four lallygagging? Come on!” Sarafe ushered them in with a sweeping hand gesture. She held the door to the private room open and the girls were walking in. Mitzi and Rebecca looked at each other, then continued. Rebecca grabbed Tonya’s hand and walked with her, while Mitzi kept squeezing her boobs. They came into the room, which was a bit darker than it was out on the floor, but was much cleaner and nicer. Couches surrounded the pole into the middle, which had a little stage under it.

Sarafe hopped up on it and stretched. Mitzi took a seat on the farthest end, gently pushing Rebecca away and pulling over Tonya. Tonya gave Desiree to Rebecca, who grabbed her tits and fell onto the couch. “Oh lord!” Desiree said as she and her new lover hit the couch. The other girls giggled at her. They were all sitting with other people in random couplings. Mitzi sat Tonya on her lap and dug her cock out. She slid it along her pants and began pulling them off. Tonya bit her lip and lifted her ass up.

“So…” Sarafe said. “My lovely little bun bun…” Mitzi looked at her and stopped moving. “You get five, remember that. I get the rest.”

“Yeah, yeah, I know. Aren’t we going to fuck around beforehand?”

“Yeah, but I’m just letting you know.” She put her hands on her hips like a judgy mother. Mitzi gave her a face and then pulled Tonya’s butt over her cock. The smooth, scaly booty swallowed her cock up like a snack. Mitzi grabbed Tonya’s ass and bounced it up and down.

“Ooh, lizard skin feels nice…” Mitzi said.

“Everyone says that,” Tonya said.

“Do a lot of people get a slice of this lizard booty?”

“Quite a few people have, yeah…” Tonya looked back and gave Mitzi a look, before some music came on over the intercom. Sarafe fiddled with something in the corner of the room and turned the lights on dim, then made her way back to the stage.

“I can call and order for drinks, if anyone’s interested,” Sarafe said.

“Yeah!” The orange cat said. She was nuzzled up with the two humanoid cow girls.

“We do!” Both cow girls said.

“Okay, I’ll pass a piece of paper around. Write down what you want and I’ll order it.” She walked over to a table in the room and pulled out a notepad and a pen. Mitzi began to curl her toes. She nuzzled with the lizard girl, who ran her hands through her hair.

“Bun bun knows how to work me…” she said, sounding halfway to an orgasm already. “I never cum from anal, but you just might make me…” the look on her face sent Mitzi into a fit. She picked up speed and bounced her a little harder. The girl wriggled in place and looked over. Mitzi looked over too as Sarafe came around with a pad of paper.

“Captain and coke,” Mitzi said.

“Merlot,” Tonya said.

“Right away, madams…” she bowed and wrote it down, then moved over. Mitzi followed her and saw Rebecca licking Desiree’s nipples. Next to her, Gina was getting fingered by the blond bull. The shy cat girl was kissing the chipmunk. Not a bored face in the house. Mitzi grabbed Tonya’s booty hard and went harder. A soft moan escaped the lizard’s mouth. She made a unique slapping sound on her body, not a fleshy one like any other girl. She sounded nice, like smacking leather. Mitzi bent her forward a little so she needed to brace herself on the table in the center, then she angled herself to get at her butt better. She picked up speed, going hard and fast.

Sarafe turned around and faced her. “Excuse me, I am trying to take drink orders, Tonya. Your ass is too loud, keep it down!” She flicked her head and closed her eyes with a huff, then returned her gaze to the orange cat and the skinny human, who both played with each other. The skinny girl had a dripping twat and the orange cat had a fat cock that was getting hard under the delicate hand of her partner.

“Sorry…” Tonya said. “Kind of hard to keep it down though…”

“Quiet your ass!” Sarafe said. Mitzi went hard, suffocating that room in the sounds of ass clapping. She closed her eyes and held the thing like she needed to for dear life. Tonya moaned and a little bit of cum shot out of her cock. Sarafe shook her head and went back to taking drink orders. Mitzi closed her eyes and curled her toes. Load after load went into that lizard’s butt. She slowed down and dipped her head. She held Tonya’s ass tight until every little drop sputtered out. After that, she pulled her cock out and yanked Tonya into her. They both fell onto the couch. Next to them, Rebecca nuzzled Desiree in her boobs, taking Desiree’s cock up her butt. The two were locked in pleasure and dead to the world. No waking them up for a good long time.

Mitzi sat Tonya on her lap and nibbled on her boobs for a while, before lifted her up and putting her down. She looked up at Mitzi, laying on the couch arm, with love in her eyes. Mitzi smiled and sat up, then planted her ass right on that cute little face. Mitzi spread her legs and leaned back. Tonya gobbled her butt up like it was candy. Mitzi closed her eyes and felt something on her feet. Desiree felt them up and looked at her, love in her eyes, a smile on her face. Was she magic today? What was it about her and compelling all these cute girls? She had to try way harder to get anything on any other day, did she just lucky? Whatever, didn’t matter. She poked Desiree’s butt with her toes and pulled them back, then lifted her ass up to let Tonya breathe.

Sarafe was on the final few girls. Mitzi sat and enjoyed the moment until Sarafe went to the door. “Okay, I’m going to get drinks. I’m probably going to need help, so someone else will come with me. You can eat her when she comes in, but you’d need to pay for it. I’ll also need payment now for the drinks and the dance.”

“Oh, I gotchu!” The massive assed cow girl said. She crawled out of her little fort of women and stood up. She seemed to be the leader and the one behind all this. She pulled out a wallet and handed Sarafe what looked like six grand in cash. Girl was going to pay to not last until morning, god damn. “One of us’ll eat the other girl.” She winked. Sarafe flicked through the money and nodded.

“All right. I’ll be back.” Sarafe smiled and gave the girl a peck on the cheek. “What a sweetheart. I’ll eat you first!” She winked and turned around. The girl gave her a sly look as she walked away, then turned on her heel and walked back over to her girls. They opened up their arms and consumed her into themselves like a Venus flytrap. Mitzi lifted her ass up and Tonya took another breath.

“Tasty?”

“So good…”

“You’re not getting ideas of opening that big ‘ol lizard mouth around me, are you?”

“Yes…”

“Well, I’m not food today. You are.”

“Today?”

“Some day I will be…” she planted her ass back down and wriggled it all around. Time crawled as the girls got it on. The vibe was frisky and patience was running thin. It was only a little bit of time and Sarafe was hurrying, but the girls were getting antsy. Clothes flew off, cocks flopped out, asses jiggled. Mitzi ripped her top off and threw it somewhere as Desiree and Rebecca untangled from each other.

Desiree smiled at Mitzi and crawled on top of Tonya. They hugged and kissed and felt each other up, while Rebecca got behind Mitzi and lifted her up. Mitzi smiled and saw a cock harden and another ass sit on Tonya. “I want to crush her head like a melon…” she said, giggling. She plopped her ass down and lifted Mitzi up, then down. Mitzi gritted her teeth as that cock slid up her butt. She shuddered and shook until the thing was all the way in, then Rebecca began to lift her up and down.

Desiree leaned in and pulled her cock out. She had lost her pants a while ago, so Mitzi lifted her shirt and made her fully nude. Her tits flopped out and cock got hard, then slipped into Mitzi’s twat. Mitzi rolled her head back and moaned. It was almost too much to bare. She didn’t need to do anything, the girls did all the work. She was rocked back and forth, with Rebecca pushing her forward and Desiree sending her back.

“Oh god, I feel like a sandwich…” Mitzi said.

“More like a ping pong ball…” Desiree said. She grabbed her and pulled her tight. Rebecca pulled her as well and sped up. Desiree matched her speed. Mitzi went into La-La-Land for a moment, before the door opened. Everything slowed for a moment as Sarafe walked in, carrying two trays under her arms and another girl walked behind her carrying a big tray. A little bit of dread filled Mitzi seeing that tray walk in. Then the dread disintegrated when Desiree hit a good spot. She curled her eyes back and her soul nearly left her body. Then Rebecca hit a good spot and she died. She came on Desiree’s belly and eased off her high slowly, the orgasm lingering on for a good long while even as the other girl pulled out.

“Painted my belly, damn…” Desiree giggled and leaned back. Her cock dribbled a little bit out on Tonya’s belly. Rebecca pounded her butt some more as Tonya lifted her arms up. She drove her fingers into Desiree’s pussy. Mitzi lost herself again, coming back to reality only when she came once more. She opened her eyes and saw the cow girl with the biggest boobs and hooves was behind Desiree, licking her neck, jacking her off. Desiree leaned into the woman and kissed her. Mitzi climbed off Tonya and crawled over to them. The cow woman saw her and smirked, then ran her tongue along Desiree’s cheek. Desiree closed her eyes and savored the feeling.

Mitzi pulled the cow girl in for a kiss and pulled Desiree in as well. She switched back and forth between them, dragging the moment out as long as she could. “All right!” A piercing voice said. The kissing stopped and Mitzi looked over. Standing on stage was Sarafe and the serving girl. She was a human with short black hair with red highlights, a fat butt, big boobs, and nice thighs crammed into a skimpy looking leather outfit that showed her belly and shoulders off. She had her arms crossed and smiled. Sarafe put her arm around her. “So, now we’re all on the clock. We served you your drinks, they should be near you. Allie here is going to kick off this little vorefest. Who wants to eat her?”

Allie turned red and her cheeks puffed with air. She giggled and covered her mouth as hands shot up. The cow girl Mitzi was making out with got super excited. Was this the one that was paying for everything? Sarafe looked around and then whispered in Allie’s ear. She looked around too, red in the face, but the laughter had subsided. She looked over at the cow girl and giggled again. “She looks comfortable. I’ll pick her.” Allie pointed at the cow girl and the girl shot from the couch with her hands clasped together.

“Yay! I’m freaking starving!” She stood over Allie and grabbed her shoulders. Allie looked up with wide eyes. Her cheeks were bulging with air like a dam about to burst with laughter. The cow girl cracked her neck, then dove down. Allie’s head was swallowed in less than a second. Cow girl grabbed Allie’s booty and lifted it up. A long tongue squiggled out of her mouth and down Allie’s boobs, pulling them right out of her top and licking them like lollipops. Allie finagled a hand between her legs and Sarafe tore off her bottoms. The orange cat girl came up onto the stage and felt up Allie’s butt. She pulled the cow girl down so Allie was level with her crotch.

“Stay right there, Nina,” she said. The cow held Allie’s body up as the cat angled her cock in Allie’s butt. Allie shuddered and wrapped her legs around the new girl. The cat started going at her and Mitzi’s vision became blocked by tits. She leaned back and saw Desiree, hogging her attention. Mitzi opened her mouth and sucked on her boobs, getting them both in her mouth entirely.

“Tasty?” She said. Mitzi nodded and slapped her ass.

“So sweet…”

“How hungry are you?” She ran her hands through her hair and dipped her head back. “I’m getting antsy…”

“Hmm,” Mitzi rubbed her chin, then smirked. “Well, we’re not going anywhere… And I like to watch pretty girls squirm, so…” she licked Desiree’s tits and clamped her mouth around them like she was holding them in a jail cell. Desiree let out a little moan and pulled Mitzi’s head in. She bit down a little on Desiree’s nipple and suckled her. Hands felt her back and someone grabbed her butt, then a hand went inside. She sat up a little to let the hand get in all the way. It went in and out, then a lick touched her butt. She pulled Desiree back and looked her in the eye, then peeked behind her. Allie was still in the same place while the cow girl laid on the stage with her elbows on it, the cat pounding Allie hard enough to make a sound. Mitzi noticed that a certain fox wasn’t on the stage with them, however.

She looked back and saw the fox in question, laying on her back, hands behind her head, licking Mitzi’s butt. “Enjoying yourself down there?” Mitzi said.

“Just tasting a future meal,” she winked and slapped Mitzi’s ass. She pulled her hand out and scooted out from under Mitzi.

“Future meal?” Mitzi raised her eyebrows. “That right?”

“You know it is, honey…” she sat up and kissed Mitzi on the face. “Now, I’m getting bored. Who are you eating?”

“Uhh…” Mitzi looked at Desiree first and saw a loving smile. She grabbed her ass and pulled her up, then stood. “This one for sure is mine, but I’m saving her for last.”

“‘Kay…” Sarafe crawled off the couch and looked around. Mitzi looked around with her and saw the other girls were drinking their drinks or having sex. The big bootied cow girl was riding the skinny human. Gina was sipping some wine with the shy cat, who was getting blown by the blond bull. The blond had one hell of a butt on her. Her cock was big too, but her butt was amazing. Mitzi pursed her lips and thought about it long and hard. Sarafe sat next to her, about to get up and walk over to Tonya and Rebecca. The two of them were cuddling. They snuck away somehow, the little minxes.

“Hmm… Who else do I want to eat?” She tapped her finger to her chin and looked at Rebecca and Tonya. They both looked at her with smiles.

“You can have the both of us,” Tonya said. “You can digest us as we fuck in your gut.”

“That’d be cute,” Desiree said. “I could grind on your gut and help them digest.”

Mitzi bit her bottom lip and looked over. Sarafe stroked the back of her hand on Tonya’s face while Rebecca looked at Mitzi with cute joy. Tonya was sexier, but Rebecca was cuter. And Mitzi always went for cute over sexy. “Rebecca…” Mitzi said, peeling away from Desiree and held her hand out. “I wanna eat you first.”

“Me first?” Rebecca lit up. She looked beyond happy, way over the moon. Like her life’s goal was about to be accomplished.

“Yeah, you. Get your fluffy butt over here.” Mitzi turned to the side and Desiree moved over to give her more space. Tonya rubbed Rebecca’s side and smiled at her, then Rebecca shot up. She wriggled into Mitzi’s arms and hugged her, smiling wide, looking cute.

“I’ve been looking forward to getting gurgled with Tonya for a long time now.”

“Well, you’ll get your wish. I’ll make sure the two of you have a nice, long couple’s getaway inside my booty.” She bit her lip and then opened her mouth. Rebecca’s cute face was like a tasty little morsel. She swallowed the entire thing and grabbed Rebecca’s butt, pushing her in. She lathered the bunny’s face all around, even enjoying the fur. Normally, furry girls were a little weird, but this one had just enough for it to add a comfy feeling on her tongue without feeling unpleasant. Like cotton candy almost. She savored the head for a little while, then swallowed. A pair of hands wrapped up around Rebecca’s boobs and squeezed them hard.

Tonya’s smooth, odd tasting head slid in her throat. She was a bit saltier, a little more savory. Mixed with the sweet, cotton candy flavor made for a nice juxtaposition that gave Mitzi pause. She lingered on the two of them for a while before there was movement. Someone else creeping up in her mouth? Sarafe grabbed Tonya’s legs and forced her head out. Tonya looked back. “Hey…” Sarafe stuck her lizard feet in her cock and the thing shot up, swallowing her ankles. The two of them made eye contact. It took Tonya a second before she showed any expression.

“It doesn’t really matter how you and Rebecca spend your time in Mitzi’s booty, does it?” Sarafe put on her best innocent girl face, which was like seeing a corrupt politician giving a child a pat on the head.

“I guess not…” Tonya giggled and stuffed her head into Mitzi’s belly for a little chat between snacks. Mitzi stopped for a second and waited until Tonya pulled her head out. “She’s cool with it.” Tonya slapped Rebecca on the butt. “She doesn’t care how it happens, just as long as we’re together.”

“Works for me,” Sarafe said. She put her hands on her cock and stroked it hard. Her cock grew towards Tonya’s butt and swallowed it right up. Mitzi pushed hard on Rebecca’s ass and pulled her in, swallowing her boobs down in one go. She slowed down a little and enjoyed Rebecca’s belly before stopping. Sarafe’s cock grew again, taking in Tonya’s boobs. Mitzi grabbed the back of her head and pushed it forward, shoving it right into Rebecca’s ass.

Tonya ate her girlfriend for a little bit before her head was yanked back. Sarafe swallowed her up to her neck. With a look of satisfied glee on her face, Tonya slipped all the way into the cock with a final tug on Sarafe’s cock. At the same time, Mitzi swallowed the last of Rebecca in one gulp, ass and legs in all. The fluffy, lovely taste of her meal graced her tongue for a little bit longer before falling into her belly for good. She yawned and burped, then stretched her arms. “Oh, lord, what a nice taste.” She patted her tummy and watched Sarafe’s balls expand. A district bulge wriggled around for a little while, then smoothed out. The only movement Sarafe’s balls made were the jostles of melting prey before coming to a stop.

“All right…” Sarafe said. “Let’s reunite the lovers.” She shot Mitzi a sultry look. This wasn’t the first time Mitzi sucked Sarafe off. Nor was it the first time she sucked up gurgled prey onto swallowed prey either. Mitzi bent over and laid her gut down. Sarafe’s cock shrunk to a normal size, but Mitzi grabbed it with her lips before it got too small for her to much on. She clamped her mouth on the tip and licked it until it stirred back to attention. Sarafe sat back and crossed her legs like she was some kind of queen around Mitzi’s head. Mitzi’s belly moved around a little bit, feeling like Rebecca was getting ready.

Mitzi looked over and saw Desiree sitting on the stage with two women next to her. The cow girl’s tummy gurgled as she jacked Desiree off. Allie was tight inside, making a cute looking bump. The orange cat girl was kissing Desiree and fondling her, while Desiree jacked her off. Mitzi couldn’t really see anyone else, but she heard voices and moaning, so it sounded like everyone was having a good time. Mitzi pulled her hair back and leaned in as far as she could. She downed the whole cock over and over until Sarafe moaned. Mitzi plunged her mouth over the full shaft and started swallowing.

Tonya shot down her throat fast, wasting no time joining her girlfriend in there. Mitzi just closed her eyes and acted like this was her job. She teased the bottom of the shaft with her tongue and swallowed. Tonya seemed to pour in for an eternity. Mitzi just laid there and smiled as her body began to rise. It was hard to tell what Rebecca was feeling in there, but it had to have been joy of some kind. Mitzi got pelted with her former lovers more than once and she always enjoyed it. She would open her mouth and down whatever she could of them. Rebecca probably did the same.

Either way, Mitzi was enjoying herself, but she had quite a bit to go still. Tonya was only halfway gone at this point. Sarafe was getting slow. She shot glob after glob down Mitzi’s throat and her belly would get bigger and bigger. Mitzi soon felt hands grab her ass, then a cock slide into her pussy. She curled her toes and peeked. Hard to tell, but it looked like the chipmunk girl from before. Matter of fact, she saw the other girls sitting on the stage and getting closer.

Mitzi looked up and saw the human skinned cow girl from before walk above Sarafe. She stroked Sarafe’s chin and gave her bedroom eyes, then got down on her knees beside Sarafe. “I have been waiting for too long…” she said. She ran her hands along Sarafe’s muzzle, then gently pried her lips apart. “I want to gurgle away inside you right now.” She stuffed her hands in and angeled herself to dive straight in. Sarafe readjusted herself to better swallow the girl, then gulped her head.

Mitzi swallowed away while the chipmunk girl pounded her. She was good at it too. Mitzi cooed under her breath. A little bit of cum spilled from her lips, but she could lap it up afterwards. Sarafe’s balls were much smaller now and she was shooting out less and less. With a few more gulps, Mitzi downed all of Tonya and let her mouth free. “Oh lord…” she said. She laid her head down and lapped up the little bit of Tonya left behind on her lips.

She could see every other girl behind her, waiting and anticipating their turn. Chipmunk girl was in fact the one going to town of her. Her cute face was scrunched up in a grunt and growling almost. She came after a few more thrusts and pulled out. She stuck her cock back in Mitzi’s butt and Mitzi came from the push. Her belly rattled and made all kinds of noise, then it started to shrink. By the end of Mitzi’s orgasm, her gut was flat and her butt was bigger. Chipmunk girl pulled out of her ass, drained of cum and satisfied.

“All right…” she said. “I’m ready to get eaten now.”

“One last nut before you go, huh?” Mitzi said, sitting up.

“Yeah, something like that.”

“I respect that.” The chipmunk girl fell back on her butt and the big bootied cow girl sat behind her, cuddling with her. Mitzi looked to Sarafe, who now had one hell of a booty in her mouth. She slapped it like a drum solo before Sarafe swallowed it whole in one gulp. Mitzi looked around and saw Desiree still with Nina and the cat girl. Then she looked over and saw Gina with the shy cat. They were looking super cute with each other. Would be a shame if something broke them up. Mitzi felt her inner Sarafe come out and she got off the couch and walked over.

Gina glared at her for a second, then held her girl closer. The cat smiled meekly and shrunk about seven inches in the hug. Mitzi crossed her arms and held up one pointing finger. She pointed back and forth, getting a scowl from Gina while the cat rubbed her shoulders and kissed her on the cheek. “We can both go…” the cat said.

“Hmm…” Mitzi said. “You mean at once?”

“Like you just did.”

Gina looked at her and saw her shy joy laid out on her face. She sighed and rolled her eyes. “Let us have a little more time to ourselves, then you two can eat us.” She pulled the cat in again, who looked at her with loving eyes and kissed her once more. Mitzi put her hand down and nodded.

“That’s fine. I can give you two a little more time…” she flicked her head back and saw Sarafe finishing her meal. She had all the women sitting in front of her before she even swallowed the cow girl’s feet. They all clamored over her like she was some kind of movie star. Mitzi saw the blond bull sitting on the edge of the couch, her massive butt right there for the taking. She stroked her cock and got it ready.

Before getting to the bull, Desiree grabbed her hand and got her attention. They looked at each other and smiled. Mitzi saw the cat looking away, then she pointed at her, getting her attention. “Yes?” the cat said.

“If you gobble her up right now, you’ll be even thicker for me…” Mitzi said, shooting bedroom eyes at Desiree. Desiree looked at the cat, the cat looked at her, then Desiree pounced. The cat yelped through Desiree’s lips, sounding more like a plop in a pond than a scram. Mitzi checked over at Sarafe, seeing her distracted with all her girls. Not like she would miss this one meal. Nina looked at her and smiled.

“I’m using a lot of willpower to not eat her right here and now…” Nina said.

“Thank you. I know it’s hard, but she’s mine!” Mitzi said. She looked over and saw Sarafe patting her tummy. It was already digested the contents inside and the chipmunk leaped into her arms with arms stretched and ready to go. Sarafe stroked her chin, then opened her mouth around her arms and gulped them down. Chipmunk slid in, her smile disappearing between the fox’s lips. At the same time, Mitzi came up behind the bull and grabbed her feet. She looked back and jumped, then calmed down when she felt her feet enter Mitzi.

“Oh…” she said.

“Food doesn't get to choose how it’s eaten,” Mitzi said.

“I’m not complaining, or anything. You just startled me.” She giggled and Mitzi shot her cock over the girl’s knees. She tugged it a few times before it shot forward again. She wasn’t Sarafe, she wasn’t borderline magic with her body. Mitzi felt up the bull’s butt and squeezed it a good long while, then felt something behind her. Desiree grabbed her cock and pumped it. She had to turn to the side to give her massive belly enough room.

“Damn, you got her down quick,” Mitzi said.

“I’m a fast eater, but a slow digester,” Desiree said. “She’ll be in there for a while.”

“Not when I get that booty next…”

“Felicity is only going to make it that much longer for me to digest…”

“And ten times as juicy to eat…” they kissed after sharing a smile, then Desiree pumped again. The wide, fat rear of the bull was gone. A moan broke out over the chaos of the girls. Mitzi peeked and saw Sarafe with her hands behind her head, swallowing a fluffy butt and fluffy tail. Mitzi got her hand between Desiree’s leg and plunged her fingers in her pussy. She got closer and put her hands on Mitzi’s cheeks. She wanted to plunge them between her lips, that was obvious, but Mitzi didn’t want that yet.

Desiree caused another bit of cock to expand and yank the bull in. Now she was at her stomach. Sarafe swallowed the rest of the chipmunk and stood up, pointing at the skinny human girl and walking over. The human looked like she was going to faint as Sarafe walked closer to her. Sarafe grabbed her and pulled her in, then crushed her with her belly and started kissing her. The other girls, began feeling Sarafe’s body. Gina and her girl walked into view. Gina held her girl’s hand and had a big smile on her face as she fell into the girls, dragging her shy little kitty in with her.

Mitzi kept kissing Desiree and felt her up, grabbing that ass with the gusto and strength she could summon. Desiree turned her around slightly and slid her cock against Mitzi’s butt, then thrusted back and forth. Mitzi interlaced her fingers with Desiree’s and pulled her cock again. The bull was up to her titties now. After kissing, Mitzi looked back at her cock snack and winked. The bull looked back and smirked, then Mitzi tugged at her cock hard enough for the whole thing to snake around her head and swallow her in.

Desiree saw this and smirked, then she started stepping over the cock. She laid her sexy butt on Mitzi’s cock as it began to shrink back to normal, while her balls expanded wide enough to sit on. Desiree took her fat, plump ass and swallowed Mitzi’s cock. Her belly pushed Mitzi away a little bit. The feline inside still moved and wriggled, occasionally kicking Mitzi in the belly with slow, gentle force. The force of a lover giving a friendly shove to a partner. Mitzi pulled Desiree closer and gently rocked back and forth as her balls churned the woman below.

Each gentle rocking would grind the bull even more. Each thrust would prime her to be sent back out the way she came in. The vessel she would be thrown into was soft to the touch and rippled more than hair in the wind. Desiree’s kisses were tasty and sweet. Mitzi had lovers before who were this nice, but it never made having one, even a temporary one, that did the same thing any less enjoyable. She kept at it, picking up speed, getting ready to shoot the bull in. Desiree’s own body began to gurgle and whine.

“You two are like girlfriends…” a voice caused Mitzi to open her eyes. Nina stood there, smiling and giggling. “Can I get in on the fun, or am I second class citizen over here?”

“Oh!” Mitzi said. “Uhh…”

“It’s fine, I’ll just take your booty for a little ride.” She gave Mitzi a peck on the cheek and walked behind her. Her body was thicker and Allie was jiggling all around. Cute little thing, all bouncy and fat. Every pretty girl, Mitzi included, she felt, needed to have that same fate. Pretty girls just bouncing on other pretty girls. Jiggly, cute, happy to be there, hanging down on someone’s body. The thought of that, and the feel of Nina’s cock hot dogging her butt cheeks, made her cum.

She pulled Desiree forward and then tried turning to angle her on the couch nearby. With her expanding belly, it would be hard to keep a hold of her. She started to turn, despite her body seizing up. She took a step then started dropping Desiree, but she locked up in the wrong way. Desiree hit the couch, but Mitzi’s cock came out from the impact. Desiree, Sarafe, and the skinny human were pelted with cum. Desiree laughed and opened her mouth, Sarafe looked back and shook her head like a disappointed mother, the skinny human was just a butt and legs in Sarafe’s mouth, so the cum only made her go down faster.

Nina grabbed Mitzi’s cock and jacked her hard, turning it so all the girls got some. Gina covered her mouth, her cat girlfriend shrugged, the other cow girl opened her mouth. Nina aimed at her like a squirt gun game at a carnival. The cow girl leaned in and took every drop before Nina aimed towards Desiree again. The sweetheart took every drop down her throat until there was nothing left. Sarafe downed the skinny human’s legs and burped, then stood up.

Her gut was huge, but getting smaller. She flicked the cum off of her with the side of her hand and flung it at Mitzi. “Well, now this is messier than I would have liked…” she sighed and looked around. The couch was drenched, but the other girls did a pretty good job acting as sponges.

“I can help you clean up…” Mitzi said.

“I’m gonna have you on your hands and knees licking all this up,” she stretched and yawned. “Fuck, I’m getting kind of tired…”

“I am too.” She looked at the cat and Gina, who both cuddled and looked so in love. The cow girl behind them wiped cum off and stood on the floor. “We still have quite a few girls…”

“Yup, we do. You get that one and that one, right?” she pointed at Desiree and Nina.

“Yeah, and one more.”

“Right, you only ate two. Um…” she looked back at Gina and her girlfriend, then the cat. She rubbed her hands and nodded her head. “Okay, you can get Lisa if you want. Two cows.” She held up two fingers. The other cow girl overheard and trotted over, her fat tits bobbing up and down.

“Am I getting gobbled finally?”

“Yup.” Mitzi said. She pulled away from Nina and kissed her, then put her hands on Lisa’s ass. It felt soft, yet bristly, like a cow’s skin. Nina felt closer to a human than this one did. She licked the woman’s cheek and she cooed a bit. She grabbed Mitzi’s butt and squeezed with all her might, then Mitzi opened her mouth and swallowed her head.

“God, I have been waiting for this for so long…” she said it like she was getting proposed to. Getting swallowed sure beat a ring, though. Mitzi swallowed her head in one go and licked her face all over. She had a lovely taste to her, but the face’s flavor was a little dim, but still tasty. She grabbed Lisa butt and hoisted her up, shoving her her fat tits in in the process. Now she had something to savor. Fatty, tasty, juicy, meaty. Mitzi mashed those titties all up in her mouth. She stood there for a bit, lost to the feeling and taste. She opened her eyes and saw Nina standing there, getting impatient.

Mitzi grabbed Lisa by her legs and lifted her up. She spread them and titled her head back. The force of that caused Lisa’s titties to fall back down her mouth. She savored the taste one last time, then fully spread Lisa’s legs open. Nina watched her and cocked her head, then she got the idea and smiled. Mitzi pulled her head back, then pushed forward, slapping Lisa’s twat right in Nina’s face. Nina pulled her arms up under Lisa’s legs and grabbed her ass, then Lisa wrapped her legs around her. She was stuck and not moving, not like she would want to escape.

Mitzi moved forward, swallowing more of Lisa until she got to the good bits in between. She ran her tongue along a hard, rigid cock, then eased her tongue along Lisa’s butt. Mitzi moaned from the flavor and kept going, swallowing more and more. She downed the whole butt and then tasted candy on her tongue. Like one of those gummie candies she ate as a kid, all chewy and unhealthy. Mitzi swallowed some spit and plunged down. Nina’s flavor was complimented with Lisa’s for a little while before Lisa pulled herself off.

Now, Mitzi had Nina’s boobs in her mouth. She mashed and chewed and licked and savored. She had to stop and take a breath at this point, it was getting a little overwhelming. A moment passed by before a body landed in her gut. She took a deep breath through her nose, then paused. Something was coming back out. Maneuvering its way back up her throat. She froze in place. Something coming back up felt pulling a hair out of her teeth. She had this a few times with some meals and all she had to do was smile and they would go back down, but she never got used to it. It always caused her to pause. Was Lisa not willing to go down now? Was she going to push herself and Nina back out?

No, Lisa grabbed Nina and pulled her in. Mitzi unfroze and realized what she was doing, then got a better stance to give her more leverage. She swallowed along with Lisa’s pulls and Nina was up to her plump booty in seconds. Hands appeared that felt Nina’s ass and squeezed it in. Nina went right down, but not before giving Mitzi a nice taste of her ass and twat. She titled her head back and swallowed, then the two bovines were no more.

She stood in place for a seconds. Tiredness weighed on her body like the heat on a humid day. For a moment, she didn’t even think. She rubbed her belly with a dull, tired expression. She closed her eyes and was nearly soothed to sleep by the undulating movements inside of her. Nothing else made a sound in her trance, until moaning permeated her senses. Gently, quiet. Like turning the volume up slowly and steadily. She opened her eyes again and looked out.

First, she saw a fluffy butt, then a fluffy belly. The fluffy belly had clear indents of feet and legs sticking out of it, even the hint of butts. Jiggling, like the two indents were fucking. Mitzi blinked a few times and looked up. Above the fluffy body, she saw a sexy body, then a sexy face attached to that sexy body, moaning. She snapped awake now, angry. Was this stupid fox taking her meal? She stomped over and then went wide eyed. Sarafe wasn’t eating Desiree, the cat and Gina were eating Desiree.

The shy cat and Gina were both heads sticking out of Sarafe’s mouth, each with their eyes closed. The cat was licking Desiree’s twat, while Gina sucked Desiree’s cock. Desiree had her eyes closed and body titled back, held up by her arms. Girl was in heaven, moaning and writhing. She had her ankles stuck inside Sarafe’s mouth. Now Mitzi was pouty. She looked at Sarafe, who winked at her, then swallowed. Down went both heads in that single gulp. Desiree’s plump booty was taken with them. She let out another moan as a tongue crept along her ass.

Sarafe laid on her belly, elbows resting on the couch, arms perched underneath her. Mitzi walked over and rubbed her tummy. The two plump cuties were getting it on. Mitzi sat down next to her and wrapped her arm around her chest. Desiree opened her eyes and looked back. She leaned back and looked Mitzi in the eye with love and affection. “Sorry…” she said, looking at her ass inside Sarafe’s mouth. “I just couldn’t resist getting swallowed.” She giggled. “You’re gonna have to suck me out of her if you want me.”

“Oh, I do and I will. Don’t you worry, sexy…” Mitzi gave her sleepy bedroom eyes and kissed her. They kissed for a little while, enjoying each other for a bit. It was fun while it lasted, but like all pretty girls in Mitzi’s life, save the fox currently swallowing this one, Mitzi didn’t like keeping them around too long. She stopped kissing her, pulled her face back, smiling one last time, then opened her mouth. Desiree’s face contorted into a cute orgasm face right before Mitzi clamped down on her.

Her taste was something else, nothing truly mind blowing, but amazing all the same. Already, without even getting that far, Mitzi was blown away. She closed her eyes and cooed under her breath, with only Desiree able to hear her. How flattering. Having a slutty bunny girl moaning over how good you taste. Every girl’s dream, it was certainly Mitzi’s. Mitzi reached her hands around and grabbed Desiree’s boobs, feeling them up with slow, careful touches. This was the last time a body like this was going to get felt up before getting mashed up in some guts. Well, it occurred to Mitzi that she had a few sluts in her gut that would have a field day with Desiree when she entered, but that’s besides the point.

She pulled her hands downward and felt her butt up, then lifted it. So many other booties tonight got the same lift treatment, but Desiree was the nicest. Her ass was soft and felt lovely to the touch. Mitzi savored the feel of it like she would the taste of it. She pushed up on it a little, pulling it out of Sarafe’s mouth. She swallowed more and slid along Desiree’s body, taking in her tits. She angled herself better so she would lay flat on her side by the time she was done.

She kept going, slowly traveling down Desiree’s belly. She didn’t even swallow, she just let her mouth do the work and slip along like a snake. Desiree gyrated around, pushing Mitzi’s mouth out in all different directions and ways. Mitzi swallowed once and pulled herself along the couch. Sarafe grabbed her arms and pulled her towards her. They had done this kind of thing before, like a reverse tug of war. Mitzi laid out all the way on her gut and let Sarafe pull her fat ass over.

She slid along until their lips touched. Mitzi and Sarafe locked eyes, then the mighty jaws of the fox relented. The booty came to her, sweet and meaty and full of flavor. Mitzi winked at Sarafe as thanks, then licked the booty all up and down, savoring it for as long as she could. Interlopers, slutty little interlopers, pulled Desiree in from inside her gut. Should have digested them, then she could savor the booty more, but oh well. This little cutie deserved some love before gurgling.

Mitzi swallowed the ass down, taking her time with slow, deliberate swallows until it was fully done. A cum drenched twat was next, followed by thick thighs that tasted almost as good as the butt they were attached to. Mitzi swallowed the thighs down, then the knees, then the ankles. She opened her eyes and looked around the room, at all the discarded clothes, the cum on the floor, the drinks gone undrunk. All of it following the doom of so many pretty, horny little sluts.

Mitzi gulped the last of Desiree down then opened her mouth after, letting out a moan. Her whole body was filled with satisfaction she felt quite often, the sign of a good night out. She got multiple women in her belly quite frequently, but it never got old. She patted her belly and burped, then looked up at Sarafe. She swallowed the last of her meal and yawned. Mitzi gently slapped her cheek and pinched it super hard, then let her arm fall to the side.

“That was fun, thanks for getting me involved,” Mitzi said.

“No problem,” Sarafe yawned and stretched her arms. “It would have been a little rough eating all of them.”

“You gettin’ old, puppy?”

“A little bit, I guess… Call me puppy one more time and I’ll swallow you too.”

Mitzi stuck out her tongue and looked around. “So, did you make bank tonight off of my labor?”

“I did, thank you. But you’re going to help me clean up and I’m going to use you as a glorified cock sleeve for the next week.”

“Huh?”

“Yeah, you’re responsible for this mess…” Sarafe stroked Mitzi’s cheek with her hand, then pinched it. “All this jizz is from one of your girls, Mitzi.”

“Right…” Mitzi saw that the cum was already hardening. “Can I just be your cock sleeve?”

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“God, who needs a gym? Well… You do, I guess…” Sarafe said, pulling her cock onto the couch. Mitzi just got a new one and this dumb how was already getting it messy. She grumbled and pulled away. Cum dribbled out of her twat and Sarafe sat up. Her tits were bigger, but her belly was smaller. Girl was trim and slim like a bean pole, only packed up around the booty and thighs. Mitzi crossed her arms and looked down. Her muffin top hung over and her thighs touched. Stupid Desiree did this, the cheeky little shit.

“Are you done with me yet?” Mitzi said.

“When did you ever complain about me fucking you, girl?”

“Since you started losing weight while doing it.”

“Don’t be catty! I could have easily made you the fat I burned for interfering with my clients.”

“Whatever…” Mitzi sat up and rolled her eyes. She climbed to her feet and made for the bathroom. Something in her head throbbed. A thought. A pesky little assumption throbbed in her head like a tumor. She sighed and walked.

“It’s not technically been a week. Get our fluffy ass back here and gimmie.”

“I need to pee.” Mitzi waved her away and went to the bathroom. She turned on the fan to keep any noise at bay. She went into her medicine cabinet and pulled out a little box. A little box filled with a dastardly product. She rolled her shoulders back and sighed. “Swear to god…” she shook her head and pulled the little thing out.

She sat on the toilet and did her thing, then waited a second. That second passed by and passed by and passed by. She dragged it out, her mind throbbing even harder. She pulled that pesky little thing out, looked at it, rolled her lips back, then nodded. Slow nods. Up and down, up and down, up and down. “Uh huh…” she said. “Knew it…” she wiped and flushed, then headed out. “Hey, ya dumb fox, you better take some extra shifts!”

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