

Jonesing: Issue #4

Jessica hardly knew what hit her. One moment, she was walking the rain-soaked streets of New York City, looking for a quick drunk girl to snack on. The next, she was suddenly pummeled into unconsciousness without an ounce of warning. Now, her consciousness was slowly returning. She felt her body covered in something slick, the ticklish raining down up and down her body. Somewhere, someone was talking, but with her brain still swimming in and out of inebriated state, it was just gibberish and murmurings. Instinctively, she tried to move her hand to her aching head, but her arms were restrained. Finally, Jessica's open, fluttering at first, then opening sharply when she realized where she was.

A kitchen.

The tables had turned on her. Oh the irony, now she was sitting on the silver platter, dressed up in sauces and seasonings and well prepared to be devoured whole and alive just like she had done to so many. She struggled to break free of her bindings, but not only was she wrapped up in chains, they were expertly tied so well, it would take a whole lot of time to get herself out. Who could've done this, she wondered, had to be skilled; maybe even more so than her.

"Well, well, well. Look who's up." Came a voice to Jessica's left, turning her head to find who belonged to. Her eyes widened again. There, standing in the doorway, was none other than Captain Marvel. Jessica had been captured, prepared, and about to be eaten by her equal, an equal not just in heroism, but in predatory skills. "Surprised? I bet you are."

With a smug grin on her face, she sauntered in with a hip-popping walk and leaned over until she was face to face with Jessica.

"Carol, I'm going to give you ten seconds to let me go or else it's going to be *you* on this plate."

"Oh please, you think you can really escape someone who's been eating nothing but the best of the best in the last twenty years?" She said proudly before grabbing a nearby carrot, pressing it against the center of Jessica's ass cheeks, and shoved that dagger-like veggie right up her asshole. Jessica squeaked, teeth-clenched as the pain exploded from her asshole. She slowly glared at Carol over her shoulder as the Captain got to sprinkling some more salt and pepper.

“Not a chance, Jessica. Not a chance at all.”

“Fuck you!” Snarled Jessica, thrashing in her bindings. “That’s it, as soon as I’m out of this, I’m turning you into a fat load of shit!”

“Yeah, that’s what everyone else said.” She replied so matter a factly, supremely confident in herself that only a skilled predator would. She took up an apple and promptly crammed it in Jessica’s mouth. “And I’m still here, undigested and plumped up from a thousand other pieces of meat, most like you. Worthy predators turned prey.”

With a chuckle, she stepped around the table and took Jessica by the ankles, lifting them up to her smirking lips.

“How’s it feel Jessica...” muttered Captain Marvel, grinning smugly from ear to ear. “To be the one on the dinner plate?”

Jessica tried to angrily reply, but with that apple in her mouth, all that came out was muffled angry shouting. Carol just chuckled.

“You sound delighted. Be sure to tell all those other bitches I ate I said hi when you get to hell.”

And with that, she took up Jessica’s feet and lead to her parting lips. She gave her a lick first, giving off a pleased moan with just a single taste. As with any good meal, Captain Marvel took it nice and slow, sucking every delicious inch that entered her lips; all while that thick, plump ass was in her sights. Her mouth watered, tasty butts dancing in her mind. It looked so juicy, succulent, even before she crammed that thick, long carrot up her asshole. Meanwhile, Jessica was screaming and thrashing in her bindings, trying desperately (and very much angrily) to break free from her bindings, but so far, it seemed hopeless. She could feel that hot, wet feeling climbing up her thighs, now beginning to feel like all the bitches she herself devoured over the past few months.

But fortune would shine its light on Jessica now.

It started with a gurgling in her gut. Deep down in her bowels, that chili she had wasn’t sitting well with her at all, giving her a terrible, terrible case of indigestion. The gases began to bubble and brew, soon exploding through her intestines and swelling up in her corked up colon. Feeling this all happen gave Jones an idea and glaring over her shoulder, she watched as her ass

slipped between the heroine's lips. Once in place, she began to push with all her might. At first, the carrot only twitched, bobbing up and down her pucker until the pressure became too great for it to withstand. With an explosive fart, that carrot came blasting out and down Marvel's throat along with that disgusting ass wind.

Carol's eyes widened, the carrot's sudden intrusion and the taste of fart immediately kickstarting her gag reflex. Gagging and retching, Jessica's lower body came oozing back out upon the platter. With her freedom regained and Marvel in a precarious position, Jessica wasted absolutely no time going on the offense, wiggling free of her bindings and ripping that apple from her teeth. In one motion, Jessica spun around and socked Carol right in the stomach, sending her reeling back as the former meal got into pouncing position. With a mighty spring, she threw herself at Marvel, jaws agape and latching onto her entire head. Unlike her prior meals, Jessica didn't take it slow, she didn't savor the meal. Didn't feel like it, she was too deep in a rage to enjoy this meal. *No one* was going to turn her into assfat and she was going to show this bitch what happens if they tried.

With powerful gulps tandem with powerful shoving, she forcibly crammed that bitch down her gullet; going down that tight, rippling throat in chunks. By the time captain Marvel overcame the retching, it was far too late. She was up to her waist in Jessica's vengeful stomach, the rest of her body painfully forced into the cramped chamber below until she was trapped in a painful ball within that sweltering hot organ. While Carol now squirmed helplessly in the guts of what was supposed to be *her* dinner, Jessica took a deep breath and heaved a heavy sigh

"Bitch..." muttered Jones, wiping the drool from her lips and chin as she glared down at her bloated, malformed midsection, writhing lively. "Thought you were so tough, huh?"

"Fuck you!" came Carol's muffled voice from inside. "You can't digest me, you stupid whore, and when I get out, I'll put you in your place in my toilet!"

"I'd like to see you try." Jessica grunted and found a spot to sit down, relaxing as digestion went underway. She considered, for a moment, calling Trish to rub her now swollen form, but didn't. This meal wasn't for that filling pleasure she came to enjoy, but to torture and humiliate someone who tried to consume her.

Thanks to her powers, Captain Marvel would be one of the tougher meals to digest. Days came and went as her body was slowly, and much more painful, broken down by the near bone crushing kneading and gastric juices working together. All the while she had to listen to her prey turned predator talk shit from beyond her living execution chamber. At first, it seemed like Captain Marvel *could* outlast Jessica's digestive system with the only casualty being her suit, but as the week continued onward, her chances diminished swiftly; her flesh burning and hissing. Eventually, her powers just couldn't keep up with the acids breaking her down and softening her flesh. To her horror, she watched as a stomach spasm crushed her foot in paste. The rest of her legs, and her arms, would suffer the same fate, breaking down and adding to the mush of herself she was swimming in and unlike prior meals, she didn't get to pass out. To the very end, she watched her entire body break down until one final ***SPLORCH!***

And with that, Captain Marvel was no more. The slop that remained was sucked into the intestines, crawling sluggishly across that maze of meaty tube. Precious nutrients were claimed while the rest shamefully thrust into Jessica's colon with the rest of Jessica's shit.

Jessica was relaxing on the couch with a movie when she felt the call of nature with a gut wrenching growl. She smirked.

"Oh look, not only did you digest, but you're going to be my next dump!" she said snidely, then picked herself up and hauled herself into the bathroom. "About time too. What, did you like my insides *that* much, you stupid bitch."

Chuckling, she sat down on the bowl and made herself comfy with a little butt shimmy.

"Welp, too bad, it's time to evict your skanky ass. My guts aren't for freeloaders like you."

On cue, her pucker yawned open with a gaseous sigh before the first piece of shit slowly descended into the toilet's tranquil, clean water below. One turd after another broke free from her rectum and piled up in the bowl, so with bits of bone that managed to survive the journey while others were just fat lumps of brown. Each slid out nice and clean, the only one giving Jessica any trouble was what remained of Carol's skull, which were just broken chunks now that would take some piecing together to make it whole again. Jessica strained and grunted trying to

push the misshapen shit out, bursting out eventually with a spluttery fart and landing at the very top of the shit pile

When her business was complete, she wiped her ass and tossed the tissue in with the rest before marveling at her work.

“Shame I don’t have my camera.” she muttered before resting her finger on the toilet trigger. “But honestly, I’d probably get more pissed off than happy if I had a picture of this. Have fun in the sewers, bitch.”

She pushed hard on the handle and with a loud flush, the toilet swallowed it all. Jessica’s eyes followed those bits of skulls swirling round and round before vanishing with a bubbling gurgle. Jessica took a deep breath, her nostrils flaring in annoyance, then turned and walked away. From now on, she’d be on guard; to letting *anyone* ever get the drop on her again and if they did, they’d suffer a much more gruesome fate than Captain Marvel.

Compared to most, she got off *lightly*.