

The Virtual Space: Stealing a Thief

It had been a few months since Tifa stormed into 2B's room in a huff that the FF14 raid wasn't her time to shine in the virtual space, only to end up getting swallowed and broken down into android fat on 2B's legendary posterior. For awhile, it was awkward for the Yorha unit to walk around the virtual space, her even more ample rump jiggling wherever she went (and grabbing even more eyes than usual), but day by day, it steadily became an afterthought, then not even a thought at all. Nowadays, her mind wandered into wonderings of what the next raid had in store for her and the heroes of Eorzea.

Today was no different, pondering herself as she walked the halls of the Virtual Space. She preferred taking the quieter routes, it let her think and there was no one to bother her, but suddenly, the silence was destroyed with a single, thunderous sound nearby.

UROOOOURP!

Startled, 2B cautiously, quietly, stepped back a few doors and peek inside a partially cracked door. Inside, Rikku sat with a massive orb of stomach blooming from her midsection and resting between her splayed out legs. Leaning back with her arms propping her up, she lazily held her head back with a sigh.

"Mmmhm, I can still taste those fat tits and savory ass." She said, licking her lips before giving her writhing stomach a quick, firm slap, getting muffled shouts from within. "I wasn't expecting much from Lulu, but you Fran, come on! Fight a little harder unless you *actually* want to end up on my chest."

As she giggled and carressed her stomach, 2B just shook her head and took a step to leave.

"Now all the only one I have to eat is 2B and I'll be set to be the sexy woman in the Virtual Space!"

2B stopped, then slowly turned back, raising a brow.

"Y'know, I think after I relax a bit, we'll all go pay her a visit." She gave her stomach two consecutive pats. "I think you girls could make room for that ginormous ass of hers?"

"Not going to happen." 2B whispered, her sensors gauging Rikku as something of a credible threat if she weren't currently relaxing. Slowly opening the door, the android made her way towards her target, her footsteps fortunately masked by Rikku's constant taunting and occasional belch. Once she was within range, she opened wide, the machinations in her body moving around her body to give her throat more room to work with, then swiftly chomped down on her latest lunch. One moment, Rikku was enjoying her meal to the fullest, the next, she found herself someplace wet and dark; entrapped in a state of complete shock that 2B took advantage of. The Yorha unit swallowed up her head and shoulders and her relatively small breasts with incredible ease.

Unfortunately, that was just the easy part.

Beyond that was her mountainous gut, full of a large-breasts Black Mage and a thick rumped rabbit. The alerts were ringing in her head that it was too much for her systems to handle, but what other choice did she have? If she let Rikku go, she'd only end up in her stomach sooner or later. Steeling herself, she forged on a head, her mouth stretching like a snake's maw over the engorged belly. It was a slow process, programmed pain twanging and begging her to stop this, but she kept going; her lips crawling up the misshapen, two person-shaped stomach and by some miracle, reaching the very top. Taking in the lower half of her gut, 2B's body bulged out with Rikku's gut traveling down her tight throat; which only made Lulu and Fran's abode even more cramped.

Eventually, 2B managed to successfully swallow that massive orb of a stomach, that massive lump in her body slowly sliding down until stopping at the pit of her stomach. Fortunately, the hard part was finally finished, leaving Rikku's squirming legs left to swallow up. With a loud crass sound, she slurped them up as she sat back into a much comfortable position, gulping them down and sealing Rikku's fate inside her robotic form. She hardly had a moment to relax before an alert appeared on her hud: *Air Displacement Commencing.*

BWO-UURRRRROUP!

Taking a moment to restore her oxygen reserves, she looked down at her now gargantuan gut, three people packed inside with two paced in the one. It crossed her mind whether it was a good idea or not to digest her gastric captives, leaning on not churning them up...until she considered how much softer and curvier and jiggly she'd be afterwards. The more she thought on it, the more she liked it and with a smirk, she activated her digestive system. With a gurgling and bubbling sound, her stomach got to swift work rapidly churning all three women down in a matter of seconds with hyper powerful gastric juices flooding the fleshy room. Through the process, 2B tried to maintain her stoic persona as she watched her breasts swell and her ass grow ever more plush, but soon she couldn't help but fondle her enhanced tits.

And the rest of that evening, she spent exploring what Lulu and Fran had graced her. Meanwhile what remained of Rikku didn't go to breast or butt, instead ending up as lowly pudge on the android's midriff.