

“Hey everybody! How are you all doing today?” came the overly cutesy tone from the pastel colored little host of the live stream that had just loaded up for hundreds of people who had clicked on.

Sitting in front of her webcam was Janie, her bright blue wide eyes beaming at her unseen audience, as she gave a cute little toothy grin, her pink tongue tip sticking through the small gaps of her teeth.

Despite her skinny and small demeanor, Janie oozed more confidence than most men, her massive gaming chair practically dwarfing the candy colored neon drenched girl. Her feet were bare, her velcro sneakers and unicorn covered socks lazily kicked off on the off-pinkish white carpet near her bright pink bed.

Janie wasn't like most of the other streamers on the site, and that wasn't just due to her extremely young age. It wasn't her appearance either, even though her extremely tight fitting short shorts, loose tank top, and backwards snapback definitely were odd to see on a middle school girl.

No, it was what she did on stream that was far from what any of the other cam sluts and gamers presented to her audience, and just the thought of such things make her audience squirm in pleasure, and her buzz with excitement.

“Nice to see you're all doing good!” Janie giggled, her rainbow nails flashing up to cover her thin, pink lips, which she gave a hungry lick. Without further warning, the young girl's stomach gave a low grumble, demanding it be fed.

“Awe, Mr. Tummy needs food! I didn't get to eat much at school today because I forgot to pack a lunch, but thankfully on my way home a really nice family fed me!” Janie lifted up her unicorn covered shirt, showing her thin, extremely pale stomach, her adorable little piercedinnie staring back at the audience, who were all tipping their young host.

“You are all so sweet! Well, I don't want to waste any more of your or Mr. Tummy's time, so let's just get into it!” she gave a cute clap, both her clean, yet slightly sweaty feet, and her hands tapped together, before she leaned over and grabbed a box.

In big bold letters, the box read “Tiny Girls Tiny Treats!”, some airholes sat on top of the box, with instructions for opening the container printed on the side. Giving it a little shake, Janie couldn't help but snicker a little as she heard the screams and gasps of shock from inside.

“Okay, so I've been wanting to try this for a while! Akumi said they were to die for at her last concert, and I just HAD to get a box!” Janie beamed, her eyes shut and her cheeks rosy, as several Akumi posters sat hanging on her wall.

Taking only a second to get the box hastily open, Janie almost dropped the box full of a dozen or so tiny women. Biting her tongue a little, Janie leaned forward, showing the scared contents of the box, her teeth digging slightly more into her tongue as a high pitch squeak escaped from her tightly clothed rear.

“Whoops, I guess I should give a shout out to the family I met earlier at lunch for feeding me! Say 'hi' again!” this time a smaller, more whimper like toot escaped. Something the family that Janie had eaten earlier that day weren't able to do.

“I think that was the sister, she was super tasty! But I bet not as tasty as you're going to be!” Janie squealed, knowing she was going to have quite the feast ahead of her. The constant

sounds of stream notifications mixed in with the sobs of the shrunken morsels cowering in front of the massive child's face.

"Okieeeee, sooo, who wants to go first?~" Junie licked her lips as she counted how many snacks actually came in the box, not wanting to get cheated. Fourteen girls of various ages were all there, which made the giant girl give off another toothy smile.

"Yummy! Like a box of donuts, but better!" grabbing one of the older women from the group, Junie's soft, sweaty fingers ran over the naked body of the middle aged mom, her hair matted with tears that stained her face. Junie frowned a little.

"Do you see the girl on the box? She's smiling! You're a mommy, you're supposed to be smiling!" here was what a good number of the watchers came to see: Junie's bratty side. Huffing a little while scrunching her cheeks, Junie didn't want to hear the whiny pleads from the mom, and quickly shoved her into her puffed out cheeks.

"Shwe? Tis ish wat happnz wen yoo chry!" Junie grumbled, the woman's ass and legs flailing outside of her mouth. Wrapping her bright pink tongue around the small woman's lower parts, she slurped her in, and swallowed, following the little lump down with her fingers.

"Aaaaa, see? Bad mommy all gone!" Junie beamed, feeling the kicks and punches from inside her tummy. Reaching into the box yet again, this time Junie managed to get a better catch, a college freshman who was smiling, almost hysterically.

"Oh yes! Eat me! Please eat me! God you're so cute, look at you! I never expected such a cute little girl to eat me!" the tiny was kissing and hugging Junie's hands. Junie brought the tiny woman up to the camera to show the audience the well built and cute snack-to-be.

"See? This is a really yummy snack~" Junie still had to admit that the mean mom was also delicious, and her fighting felt good, but Junie liked knowing that some of the meals wanted to add to her 'growing' body.

"Ready to be a snack?" Junie asked sweetly, giving the college girl a long lick across her body and tits. The tiny girl cried out in pleasure as the little girl pushed her hot, wet organ all over her, before the tongue practically wrapped around the small treat, pulling her in.

"Wach is!" Junie tried to say, as she kept her mouth open, showing the audience the gulp without closing her lips. The woman's pleased moans echoed before going quiet, as she plopped down to meet the other piece of meat in the giant child's stomach.

"Yummy yummy! I hope the rest of you girls are just as tasty as her!" this time Junie pulled out a little brat crying for her mommy. Junie gave a nasty smile to the tiny, much younger girl, licking her lips.

"Sorry, but the only place you'll see your mommy is on my butt~ Only I get to be the cute little girl here!" Junie snarled, letting out a low belch that burned the little girl's eyes, her wails getting louder. Junie's sparkly face gave way to her eyes rolling a little, as she chucked the brat in, giving a large gulp.

The amount of donations and messages letting Junie know that many of the viewers 'came' to her brutality of the fellow youth made Junie blush, blowing another little burp at the camera, as she adjusted her gassy tush a little.

“Thank you all soooo much for the donations~ It was nothing. Besides, I’m the cutest, right?~” Junie gave a little wink at the camera, as she pulled down her tank top, showcasing her cute little pink nipple.

Junie let out a little giggle as she ran her hand over her tightly taught tummy, little bulges thrashing against it. Junie snickered a little, grabbing a tan looking model from the box, pressing her painfully against the fleshy wall.

“Hear anything in there?” Junie asked, partly curious, but also just want to traumatize the poor tiny more than she already had. Tears were streaming down the tan blondes perfectly sculpted face, her once beautiful hair in knots and covered in crusting sweat.

Inside the giant child’s gut, she could hear the screams and cries of the two unwilling snacks, and muffled moans come from the girl most likely masturbating. Before she was bent in two like a twig by the uncaring sweaty hands of the giantess, she was quickly yanked up, and uncaringly thrown into the girl’s mouth.

“Shee, youh rheally gut to shavor theme!” Junie slurred, rolling her picture perfect treat around her gummy mouth, suckling on the screaming girl like she would have her own mother’s tit. Finally, putting her hands on her throat, she sent her fourth victim down.

“Ahhh, so good~” Junie patted her tummy, making sure to splash around the current occupants a good deal. Letting out a small belch, Junie quickly wiped away some of the spittle on her chin, as she tilted the box to see who was left.

“Awe, only eight left? Jeez, they really do go by fast...” Junie complained, letting her head fall a bit in defeat. Sad and crying emotes were spammed into chat, with the sound of cash notifications practically drowning out any sobs the tinies were making.

“Oh you guys! You’re all too sweet! Almost as sweet as candy, gosh I wish I could just eat all of you up!” Junie leaned forward, showing her bright pink throat to the audience of thousands, running her cute pointed tongue over her teeth and lips, while a cute little ‘ahhhh’ escaped.

“Oh! I have an idea!” Junie quickly grabbed another one of the younger girls from the box, a high school freshman she seemed to be. Setting the girl on the constantly moving tongue, the girl started to scream at the people watching.

“Please! Someone, you have to help us! Please, call the cops, or... or something! God, please, I don’t want to die!” but the girl was quickly thrown back, her cute freckled face turning to that of pure horror as Junie just tilted her head back a little, causing her meal to scream as she was flung towards the awaiting pit.

There was nothing to grab onto, and the last thing she saw was hundreds of hearts, dollar symbols, and wear emoji’s plastering the screen, as she was swallowed down to join the other girls that had been eaten.

“God, as much as I love when they beg, it’s like, so sad. I mean, food is food.” the bratty side of Junie was coming back, as she snarled a little, looking at her well painted and glittery fingernails, before glancing down at the rest of the girls in the box.

“Eat me! Oh please! Goddess!” came the pleading cries from a darkly done up goth looking girl, her bangs hanging over her pale, makeup caked face. Lanie smiled cutely, bringing back the innocent little girl vibes she wanted to show her viewers.

“Now this is what I am talking about! The rest of you should follow her example!” Junie huffed smugly, grabbing the goth by her legs, as the slender girl dangled mid air, a look of excitement on her face.

“Actually... I have an idea for you~” Lanie bit her lower lip, the goth giving a questioning, yet still anticipating smile at her young Goddess. Lifting her left asscheek a little, Lanie hooked her hand into her shorts and undies, and proceeded to pull them down far enough that they were caught in the crease of her thighs, and ass.

“Mr. butt is feeling really hungry, and shrinkies always feel good there!” Lanie beamed at her audience, giving her tush a little wiggle. An aura of disappointment washed over the once excited snack, realizing that she wasn't going to be sent down to the now slightly bulging stomach, but Lanie cared not, as she began to quickly lower her anal toy down.

“Oooooo!~” Lanie cooed, her eyes practically crossing as she pulled her cheek from covering her smooth, pink little hole. Without wasting a second, the only part of the female buttplug was her slender shaking legs, before even those too were covered again by fat young ass.

“She feels... so... good...” Lanie purred, shifting her butt back and forth to make sure her ass snack went in fully, the tiny girls squirming causing Lanie's privates to tingle with joy. Shaking her head a little, the now lewd streamer came back at the sound of near non-stop jingles of donations and paid comments assaulting the screen.

“Whaaaaa? It's not live you've never seen my ass before!” Julie teased, turning herself so that her plush, still uncovered rear was facing the camera. With a smug smile, Junie pushed her tush right into the main webcam, pulled her cheeks apart so she could show her hole, and proceeded to fart.