

Thomas was a meek man. That's what made him the perfect target for her hunger.

The working-class guy was walking home with the thick, stout woman started following him. Her name was Android 18, and she knew a good victim when she saw one. Licking her lips, she waited for the perfect moment. Just a few more feet, and then. . .!

There! Thomas had already been walking alone (aside from her, of course), but when he walked past the secluded alleyway, that was the moment she struck. The man was taken completely off guard by her tackling him, and shoving him deep into the alleyway. "W-What the heck?" Thomas stammered. "W-What's going on. . .?"

"On your knees," Android 18 ordered, releasing her target. "Or you'll never see the light of day again."

Whimpering, Thomas obeyed her ordered, getting down on the ground in front of her. "Good boy," she purred. "Now, allow me to incapacitate you a bit. . . Don't worry, it'll be fun."

She knelt down and stroked between his legs, feeling where his penis sat and pleasuring the man. Thomas gasped at the unexpected touch, and tried to resist, but soon he was helpless to her touch, nothing but a plaything for the hungry predator.

"That's it," Android 18 said, continuing to make the man more and more aroused. "Keep climbing. . ."

She stroked him for a bit longer, and then it happened. He orgasmed then and there, spraying semen in his pants. When he came down from the high, Thomas found himself blushing, embarrassed. "Don't worry, meat," cooed Android 18, taking off her pants and rearing up. "You won't have to worry about that anymore."

Before he could react, she brought her vagina down on top of him, shoving his head up inside of her. He found his face in a oozing, liquid-filled tunnel, smelling of pheromone juices. Panicked, Thomas tried to pull his head out, but her grip was just too strong.

"Oh yes," gasped Android 18, gulping more of him down. "Get inside me, prey. . .!"

His neck was forced inside of her vagina, and he was shoved further town the tunnel of fluid, the fleshy walls squeezing gently around his head. Thomas wanted to open his mouth to scream for help, but there wasn't enough space—he could barely move his lips. So he continued to squirm and struggle, trying to resist the predator.

As the large expanse of his shoulders slid inside, she felt herself reaching a peak, and Android 18 climaxed around her prey, gasping in delight as she did so. "Oh yes~!" she cried out, orgasming and wetting his body further. After that, she took a moment to catch her breath, smiling to herself. Though the orgasm had weakened her a bit, it wasn't enough for Thomas to escape, and she continued consuming him.

More and more of the man was sucked inside of her, until, finally, he reached her womb. His head popped out of the tunnel and entered a wide, expansive space, full of fluid and moisture. Thomas gulped. This couldn't be good. . ."

Her strong contractions were pulling him in now, and as a result, he was lifted off the ground for the final swallows. His butt and hips were pulled inside of her, and more of Thomas was forced inside of her ever-expanding womb. The man gulped—was he really getting out of here? Had he ever truly had a chance?

She sucked in his legs, cramming them inside of her belly, and soon enough, only his feet were left. Android 18 smirked and lingered on the final bit, teasing her prey with escape, and then, she sucked it inside of her.

Thomas's heart sank when he felt the last of him making its way up to her gut: his legs and feet popped into the womb, and were forced against his chest thanks to the tight space. "C-Can you let me out?" he asked, getting scared now. "Please?"

"No can do, prey," Android 18 teased, patting her human-sized belly—handprints could be seen from the outside. Also, liquid had leaked out of her legs from the unbirthing process, forming a small pool. "I quite like having you in there. I can't wait to see what size bra I'll need to get next—you're going to give me larger boobs, after all."

"Wait, are you going to digest me?!" Thomas asked, panicked.

"Of course!" the woman exclaimed, laughing. "I like to keep my meals, after all."

The man whimpered and leaned against the dripping belly walls. By now, the fluid was starting to pile up on the bottom of the womb. . . "Aw, don't worry," Android 18 continued, smirking. "I gave you one last night of fun, after all. You should be thanking me—I'm such a /merciful/ predator."

Thomas gulped, and felt the liquids below him beginning to churn, and more of them dripped down. "And y-you can't just let me go?"

"We've been over this, meat," Android 18 teased. "I like you where you are. You're going to make great fat for my ass and boobs—see you on the other side."

More liquid filled the womb, and Thomas was getting woozy. Soon, he passed out.

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The next day, though there was still some bits left (so her belly looked seven months pregnant), most of Thomas had digested away. Android 18 sat up in bed, sighing with contentment—and immediately noticed her breasts had started lactating quite a bit thanks to the meal. "Ugh, what a pain," she said, lifting her dripping boobs as she stood up to admire herself.

Her breasts and ass had expanded quite a bit during the night, to the point that her boobs had ripped right out of the bra, and her butt had almost done the same to her underwear (there were currently a few tears).

“Mmm, that was a great meal,” purred Android 18, admiring herself in the mirror.

“Thanks for being my snack~!”