

Val's eyes flutter as the morning light shines on her face. She wanted to sleep an extra hour. It was a Saturday; she could definitely afford the extra sleep.

"Don't be like that. Come on, wake up, sleeping beauty." a lilting voice floods her ears. It was familiar yet louder than it had any right to be. Val's eyes shoot open, and she finds herself face to face with a *very* large Kate Newgate.

The blonde was usually quite small, only standing at 5'2 max, but she had the perfect hourglass figure that could rival Marilyn. However, seeing the normally petite woman stand nearly hundreds of feet over Val was enough to send shivers down her spine. How could this happen? Did Kate shrink her in her sleep? How could that even be possible?

The aforementioned woman chuckled and swept her short locks back, "I know what you're probably thinking: *But I've barely talked to Kate, why would she do this to me? Boohoo.* It really has nothing to do with *you*, but well, it does. Jeremy is fucking head over heels for you and the only way he'd go out with me is if little miss perfect is out of the picture, so," she gestured towards Val, "I did what I had to do."

Val's mouth dried up as she stares up at the giant woman in horror, "But did you need to go this far?"

"Babe, I'm just putting you in your place. Nothing personal. Now, let's get to business." Kate said flippantly, eyes narrowed at the minuscule woman.

Those words resonated in Val's ears as she stared up, *way up*, at the woman above her, slowly taking off her panties. She was clean-shaven, only a few thin blonde hairs peeked from above her hood. Kate crouched down to the floor, and grabbed Val, bringing her up to her face.

The brunette's face immediately reddened,

"Please, put on some pants!" she yells.

Kate's lips curled and she raised an eyebrow,

"Why? We're both women, I'm just getting comfortable, after all." with that, she opens her mouth and tentatively tastes the other woman, she hummed, and satisfied with Val's taste, she popped half the woman's body through her lips.

Val screamed as she found herself caked in sticky saliva, Kate's tongue prodded and poked her, trying to figure out what to do with her. A loud moan rumbled from the back of Kate's throat and Val's heart sunk to her stomach. She was definitely small enough to fit into that dark abyss, but there was no way Kate was crazy enough to pull through with that; however, going by how much she had to endure in the few minutes since she awoke, she didn't know. Val's prayers were answered as Kate finally pulled her out of her mouth with a swift *pop*. Val almost wants to strangle the other woman for covering half her body with a disgusting mixture of cherry red lipstick and spit.

"You fucking bitch!" she screamed as Kate only stared at her, amused.

"Not my fault you looked so tasty, all tiny and confused. But you know, feeling you struggle in there made me work up *quite* the appetite."

Val blinked, not understanding what the blonde was implying. Kate resisted the urge to smirk and simply shove her co-worker up her pussy. No, she had to go slow, savor her. Make her beg for release. She lowered Val back down on the floor and brought the tiny woman towards her entrance. Val was quiet for a moment, until she finally realized what Kate had in store for her.

"No no no, what are you—you sick FUCK!" realization seeped into Val's head, she tried running away from Kate's long fingers, struggling and scratching with all her strength, but it was all for naught as she was promptly shoved face-first into the other woman's cunt.

Slick juices surrounded the brunette, tangling her long hair and getting in her eyes, her mouth, she wanted to vomit.

Kate curled her toes, letting out a soft gasp as she ended up shoving a bit more of the woman into her depths. It had been too long since she'd gotten laid, she was definitely going to take some time to enjoy herself with her new sex toy. The little slut was digging her nails against her folds and *god*, she felt *so good!* Her breath hitched as Val clawed her insides, unknowingly making the whole experience even more pleasurable for the giantess. *You know what, damn taking this slow. She deserves this and I deserve this*, and Kate pushed her as far in as she could go, only leaving her dangling legs behind.

“Fuck me!” she moaned, sliding Val’s legs in and out of her pussy. Why she hadn’t done this before, she didn’t know, but the little woman felt like the world’s best vibrator and all the struggling only elevated her experience. She swallowed, digging her toes into the hardwood, and traced slow circles around her clit. She was moments away from coming, she just needed a few more minutes, a few more seconds, and—

“Yes!” she tilted her head back as her cunt pulsed around Val, waves of pleasure washed over her as she basked in the aftermath of her orgasm.

*Guess Val’s good for one thing*, she thought to herself as the shrunken woman’s body got pushed out of her vagina. Kate panted, legs still quivering from the stimulation. She was about to push the brunette back inside for a round two, but her stomach grumbled, loudly, reminding her that she still hadn’t eaten breakfast. She glanced down at the spent woman below her, *she is the right size...* Kate bit her bottom lip, debating on which hunger to satiate.

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Val stared up at the cruel giantess above her, tears obscuring her vision. She had been shrunk against her will, used as a sex object, and was likely going to be forcibly shoved back into the other woman’s depths. The whole experience was something she would like to be permanently burned from her mind. Over and over again, the memories of screaming to deaf ears for her release, promising to break up with her boyfriend, promising to leave town, to leave the country, was only met with an increase of juices, nearly drowning in the slightly sweet fluids and the rolls of the other woman’s orgasm. She wanted to break down and cry. Val could never say that she

regretted meeting Jeremy, but she wished that they met under another company, under different circumstances, far away from a certain unstable blonde; however, Val was too caught up in her own wallowing that she didn't notice her body being raised back to the other woman's face until Kate cleared her throat.

Her eyes snapped forward, staring into Kate's lust clouded gray eyes.

"W-what are you going to do now?" she whimpered, worried that a second round wasn't too far behind.

The lust in the other woman's eyes cleared and sharpened to glance down at her little prisoner. She cast a mirthless grin and Val shuddered.

"You know, I'm a bit hungry," Kate crooned, pressing down on her flat stomach.

Val froze, ice plunged into her veins.

"No...But wouldn't that be cannibalism, you can't do that to me!"

"And who is to say that I can't? Babe, I'm the only one who knows you're only a few inches tall. I can tell everyone on Monday that you ran off or just feign stupidity about your whereabouts. It's not like anyone would question me."

Before Val utter another word, Kate placed her into her mouth, this time pushing her entire body into the wet cavern. Val yelped as the other woman's tongue nearly assaulted her, slathering over her face and sloshing her back and forth, from cheek to cheek—it became clear that Kate wasn't kidding about eating her.

"Pl—" she tried to say, but couldn't find the chance to catch a breath. The blonde's approach to getting her down was far more aggressive than before. She felt like a piece of candy, tossed around without a single thought.

Val felt the bile rise to her throat as the tongue corralled her from the cheek pouch to the back of the throat. The gaping throat pulsed, almost beckoning the shrunken woman, and her insides watered. She tried yelling out for Kate to release her, but it was no use. An echoing swallow

reverberated inside the maw, and she found herself getting sucked, head first, into the darkness below.

Another swallow and with the aid of gravity, and Val was squeezed into the throat. Thoughts of choking Kate arose in her mind and she tried to move her arms and legs, but the chute resisted, only squishing her tighter the more she struggled. Seconds seemed to pass and Val could hear the quick pulsating of Kate's heart, likely out of exhilaration rather than any fear for the well-being of her *former* co-worker. The crashing muscles threatened to strangle her as they reminded her of her destination. Finally, she was squeezed through a sphincter and dropped into a more spacious area.

The air was suffocatingly hot, and she could hardly breathe with the awful lingering stench of fresh vomit. *No, this cannot be*— Her thoughts answered themselves as she could feel the shifting of the intestines from beneath her and the loud, satisfied gurgles. This was her final destination. She was going to be used and digested. The acids nipped at her flesh, this was it. As the acids grew stronger, tears fell down her cheeks. She didn't want to die like this. But that choice was out of her hands as the stomach's groans deafen her and the walls squeeze into her, Val grimaces as she's secreted with the thick juices.

Everything hurts, and *God*, she can't take it anymore. "Please, please, please!" Val finds herself repeating over and over, words fog her brain—the pain is far too distracting. But Kate ignored her and merely pressed a hand on her stomach, pushing it inwards before letting go; She had never felt so full. It was pure bliss. The acids reach Val's neck, and finally, she takes a fleeting breath before succumbing to the pain. Her eyes roll back as her body falls limp, down, down into the boiling juices.

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Kate pursed her lips. What a shame, she thought Val would give her a little more of a fight. Her belly grumbled in agreement. She sighed, straightening out her shirt and slipping her panties back on, pulling a pair of shorts over them. If she focused hard enough, she could feel Val's unconscious body floating inside her, *too bad it had to be like this*.

She shrugged, deciding to head to a local cafe quell her complaining stomach. The pest was no longer her problem.