

Mikasa's Double Agent Dinner

Under storm and rain, Mikasa fell on her knees, heaving and dressed in nothing but her crimson scarf coiled around her neck. Feeling the barrel of a gun pressed against her forehead, she lifted her head and glared from under brow at the woman who loomed over her. Ada Wong, notorious double agent, stood tall and smug over the Ackerman, her body having finished with her last target, Mieko Shiraki, and it showed; now carrying a pair of tits and ass so fat, her clothes hardly fit anymore.

“Is that all?” said Ada with a cheeky smirk on her face. “I heard you were the strongest fighter, but you hardly put up more of a fight than Mieko did.”

Raising her gun hand back, she spun it in her palm and slammed its grip against Mikasa's head, sending the raven-haired young woman to the cold, wet pavement, a streak of blood dripping from a small gash it made. Mikasa quickly looked up again, her eyes bent in a fury.

“Do yourself a favor and just lie there, you were lunch the moment you thought you could fight me.” Holstering her weapon, Ada leaned down, reaching for Mikasa's legs with intent on eating her feet first, wanting Mikasa to watch her demise. Unfortunately for her, she didn't just what Mikasa wanted. In the blink of an eye, Mikasa sprang to her feet and drilled her knee into Ada's right breast with such force that it knocked all the air out from Wong's lung. While Ada was left gasping, Mikasa whipped around her, wrapping her arm around Ada's throat and locking it firmly into her other arm before falling backwards to the ground. There, Ada flailed helplessly, desperately trying to worm her way out while trying to pry Mikasa's arm loose. However, with no air in her lungs from that devastating blow, it wasn't long before the agent lost consciousness.

Several long seconds passed, Mikasa occasionally jerking Ada's neck to see if she held some remnant of consciousness, before she rolled Ada off her. She sat up, taking a moment to catch her breath and let the adrenaline rush drain, then got to undressing Ada; starting with the crimson red shirt and black pants before stealing away her panties. After all, she owed her a new wardrobe. Mikasa intended to just take her clothes and run, but the moment she saw Ada's bare, smooth-skinned body, those fat, mouthwatering tits and juicy ass, she immediately changed her mind. Plus, what would happen when she woke up? Most likely come back for revenge and if she got a second chance, it probably would've been the end, especially considering how Ada got the jump on her before.

It was clear what Mikasa had to do now. Taking Ada's legs, she brought her feet to her mouth with the mindset that she would start at the worst tasting bit and work her way up to the better tasting parts. She was right too, the taste of foot sweat and leather combined making for an awful blow to the

palette. The legs were better, but still bland, thoe slipping down easily into her throat. Once she got to Ada's fatass, however, that was the gates to flavortown. So thick and juicy, tasting like nice well done steak. She lost herself for almost five minutes, licking and sucking on the rump before she realized what she was doing and snapped out of it. That ass was a difficult thing to swallow, but Mikasa persevered and got it down. Ada's stomach quickly followed, Mikasa's throat working double time yanking that agent down.

While Mikasa's stomach began to swell in preparation, her lips started to stretch over Ada's breasts, fattened up even bigger than Meiko's was before she got churned. Mikasa knew she had to act fast, if Ada woke up now, there was still a good chance she could escape. Like a snake eating a boar, Mikasa alternated between opening her mouth as much as she could before chomping down, her jaws steadily climbing to the peak of those mighty mounds and eventually finding success. Swallowing them what the greatest challenger the titan killer ever faced, but after several failed attempts, comically making Ada shift back and forth.

Damn you Meiko and your fat cow utters. She mentally growled and, with the hardest swallow she could muster, Mikasa finally managed to get them down. The rest after was a breeze, Mikasa lifting Ada into the air and quickly gulping down the rest of the agent. After the last gulp, Mikasa's lips opened once more to unleash all the air pushed back up.

HUURRRRRRRROOOOOURP!

Wiping the drool from her lips, Ackerman staggered back to her feet, hunched over with the massively endowed woman in her guts. After such a massive meal, Mikasa was struck with a most intense lust, a free hand massaging her loins while the other picked up Ada's clothing before shuffling off into the dark, looking for a place to to get her rocks off and sleep off her lunch.

The next morning, Mikasa stepped out from a bush after giving Ada a disrespectful 'burial', waving away the foul stench that followed her. She took a moment to observe her incredible gains, which were the same as Ada's once were and then some. So large they were that when Mikasa gripped and groped them, her hands sunk into the soft, plush meat. Mikasa groaned as she did, preferring not having these massive things bouncing around and getting in the way. Then, judging by the way others were staring at her, realized just how mouthwatering *she* became with these new additions. Quickly, she threw on her clothes, shocked to find that her tits were now size O's. By some miracle she managed to get the bra on and the shirt around that before taking her leave, unknowingly swinging that

new waistline of hers with every step.