

# The Hunger

Leia brushed through the last of the tall green shrubs, finally reaching the secluded beach she had heard so much about. She needed to get away from everything and everyone... it was the best way to stem her hunger from becoming too difficult to control.

Wearing her black swimwear under her shorts and light top, she looks out at the golden sands, and the clear turquoise blue waters ahead. The sounds of the soft ripples of the sea cooled her mind. Her cat like eyes closed slowly, she breathes in the sea air deep. Taking off her shoes and socks; the warm sand sinks between her toes and she heads towards the shoreline.

*This will be perfect* she thinks to herself, and grins... her rather unusually large incisor teeth showing behind her full red lips.

“How many beers did you bring?” Pen asked, her head low reaching down into the rucksack on the sand.

“I’m sure I packed six.” Her partner Ellie replied. She watched Pen’s pert round bottom wiggle slightly as she bent at the waist. Her small light blue bikini covering her athletic body, complimenting her dark hair.

“Hmmm I can’t find any more.” Pen replies standing, she looks across at Ellie, who was lounging on a small chair, sinking slightly in the soft sand.

“Look Penelope, it did say for you to check before we got here.” Ellie replied. Her voice slightly prickly. “There’s one thing to come to a deserted beach.... but if we don’t have enough supplies... it can get rather boring quickly.”

“It’s ok, we came here to relax, and soak up some sun. Not to get too wasted.” Pen replied, sitting down next to Ellie, gazing at her incredible dark tanned body. Ellie was wearing her yellow bikini, although most of her was busting out of it. Her curvaceous body was one thing that drove Pen crazy, as well as her emerald green eyes, she could dive into those anytime. “You want me to top up your sun-lotion?’ She asked.

“Sure, why not” Ellie replied, a smile on her face.

Pen grabbed the cream, and squirted some into her hand, rubbing them together slightly, before pressing both onto Ellie's legs. She started near the feet and drew them up in long strokes.

"Hmmm you could do this all day...." Ellie replied closing her eyes, relaxing and enjoying the touch.

Pen loved massaging Ellie, this was a nice excuse to touch her more ... she circled the legs, then moved up to her soft thighs getting higher and higher, and then deeper into the crotch, circling up to the hips. She grabbed some more cream, before moving onto Ellie's arms, then stomach, before moving onto her voluptuous breasts. Her fingers dug under the material, in circular motions

"Hey.... Not here..." Ellie replied... although only slightly meaning it.

"Why not ... it's deserted .... That's why you wanted to come in the first place ... no-one for miles around." Pen replied dreamily, enjoying this as much as her girlfriend. After awhile, she felt a tingle between her legs.

"I need to take a pee..." Pen said ... "I'm heading to the sea..."

"Ok, I'm just gonna relax... don't be too long!" Ellie replied... closing her eyes and enjoying the sun."...I want to continue this when you return"

Pen headed to the shoreline.... The beer had taken its toll, and she was really relaxed... but desperate to 'go'...

As her toes hit the water, she gave a slight gasp... *whoa that's refreshing* she mused.

She paused for a moment swishing her feet in the water, then skipping straight into the waves. Before long she was hip deep, and she dived in, swimming in the calm bobbing blue sea.

She came up for air and looked back at Ellie far away on the sand. She noticed another figure also heading her way. *Oh no... there goes our 'secluded moment'* she thought.

She dipped down slightly, and let nature do its thing... the slight warm sensation mixing with the cool waters.

After a rather long moment ... *wow I really did need to go*, she thought ... she stood back up, and started heading back to shore.

The figure looked like it was heading her way. A woman by the looks of it, although she couldn't quite make out her features.

Leia wandered across the shoreline, looking for a place to lay her towel. Her mind now beginning to settle, and her emotions calming in each stride. Her stomach growled; she knew it wasn't just the usual feeling... no ... this was much more ... a sign that she needed to *consume*... not eat.

She tried to ignore it ... she knew that if she could go through the next few hours... the hunger would subside, and she would be good for another month or so.

Her heightened senses suddenly picked up a scent ... and a cry ...

She looked across to the sea, a figure was splashing in the water...

Her ears and the back of her neck... pricked.

*Oh no*, she thought ... *food... Prey....* Her animal instincts taking over.

"Hi!" Pen said, smiling at the figure, now recognisable a woman, as she came striding towards her.

"Why, Hello... look at you... Sorry where are my manners... I'm Leia... and you are?" Leia replied, her yellow eyes burning, despite the bright sun.

"Penelope... my friends call me Pen." Pen replied

"Oh wonderful, nice to meet you Pen." Leia replied

"I was climbing through the grassland there, and I think I've been stung by something. Would you mind help take a look... I've tried myself, but I can't seem to see." Leia continued, turning to show Pen her ample round backside.

Pen gasped, as Leia tried to hitch up the hem of her shorts... "I can't see anything", she replied, knelling down in the wet sand, using her hand, she brushed the soft skin of Leia bottom, trying to see any scratches.

"I think it's a little higher... hang on, let me take these off. That will be easier." Leia said, unbuttoning and then pulling down her shorts. Her ass spilled out, the black all-in-one swimsuit not even covering her cheeks, the thin material stretched into her asscrack, buried deep somewhere, unseen.

"There... can you see anything now?" Leia asked, an evil grin appearing on her face. "I'm sure there must be something...."

Pen looked, now inches away from this incredible backside. A moment of heat, and excitement started to rise within her, as she gazed at this perfect bubble form.

“Ahem... er... no .. I can’t even see a scratch.” Pen replied, her voice a slight quiver.

“I’m I could have sworn, something tried to take a bite.” Leia replied, suggestively. She started swaying her hips slightly, hypnotically. Her hunger now taking over her character. Performing its ritual to confuse and distract its ....prey.

Pen felt strange, slightly confused, there was an incredible aroma drifting from this woman, very sensual, she couldn’t help but inhale... deeply... She looked across, mesmerised by Leia’s black string swimsuit bottom.

Leia smiled, then hooked a finger at the top of it, dragging it down, and pulling the thin material from deep within the crack, off to one side, on one slow, deliberate movement.

Pen felt herself be draw to that dark crevice ... wanting... no ... needing to see how far it went.

“You can take a look... if you want. “ Leia asked, in a deep teasing, sultry voice.

“Really?... can I?” Pen replied ... swallowing hard... her mind adrift, in awe.

“Sure you can ... “ Leia replied, knowing now she had her prey just where she wanted her. “...let me... stretch this... to one side, so you can see better.” She grabbed her left cheek, pulling it, exposing her puckered centre. It winked, tightening and relaxing, almost as if it was able to talk.

Pen leaned forward, her hands holding onto Leia ankles for support. Mesmerised by the sight in front of her, she needed to smell, no... taste, that beautiful perfect brown starfish.

She pressed her face into the crack, her cheeks rubbing against Leia backside. Her nose feeling the contours of Leia’s asshole, as it pulsed around, almost gripping her.

She inhaled deeply, closing her eyes, drowning in this woman’s scent ... *wow that was sooo good*... intoxicating, musky, earthy, sending her mind racing.

Leia pressed downward slightly, in a sitting motion. Her sweat lined cheeks parting even more, covering Pen's face completely.

Pen felt Leia's anus open, widening, incredibly. Without stopping, she quickly felt her nose enter, then her, face, and before she could acknowledge what was happening, her whole head was suddenly sucked inside.

*This isn't possible*, her muddled mind tried to suggest, *but it feels incredible*, as she felt the hot furnace around her head, the tight anal ring around her neck, gripping and pulsing.

Leia, *growled* ... Her hunger now fully engaged, she needed to consume this woman, send her fully within, satisfy the urge.

She could feel her head trapped inside, knowing this was just the start. The heat riding inside.... biting her lip .... She pressed down ... Hard.

Pen felt a sickening jolt, and her shoulders were suddenly covered in the same slick wet slime as her head. Trying to shake her mind, she took a gasp... the air inside was hot, sticky, and humid. The smell, the same intoxicating aroma as before, but much, much stronger. She felt herself being pushed into this tight chamber. Her arms tight at her side, she was unable to stop herself from being consumed.

Leia loved this part; the part when the prey suddenly 'wakes' to their senses, when it's tantalizingly too late. She grins manically feeling her prey wiggle and struggle inside. She sucks in air, enjoying the incredible sensations, as her body stretches to accommodate the huge form.

She presses down more, now crouching, feeling the majority of this woman being pushed into her own body. The subtle cries from within, sending waves of excitement coursing through her.

She stands, lifting this bulk upwards, only the cartwheeling legs of Pen now visible, protruding incredibly from behind her. She clenches, drawing them also inside, in one long final slurp.

*Oh, that was wonderful*, she thinks, rubbing at her now massive belly, the arms, limbs, and face of her prey shifting and appearing across her tight skin.

She reseats the string of her swimsuit, dusts the sand from a backside and takes a step... feeling the mass shifting and rolling. Her strong leg muscles easily taking the additional weight.

"That's it my dear.... Keep struggling... it's so.... *delectable*, when you do... I really hope you can do this all afternoon." Leia states, looking down at herself.

Suddenly a flash catches her eye, off in the distance, something reflecting in sun.

She brings her hand up to her eyes, squinting, looking ... *Oh ... what's that .... there's... another one.*

Her grin widens.... *Oh, today is going to be...so.... for filling!*

Ellie wakes from her slumber...

“Oh, sorry, I must have drifted off there babe.... “ She calls out, her eyes still tightly shut. “That last drink must have sent me to sleep.... well that, and your amazing hands.”

After a moment of silence, she opens her eyes ...”Pen?” Taking off her sunglasses she looks around, at the empty towel next to her. Anxiety starting to rise within her.

Searching she sees a figure off in the distance at the shoreline.

*Oh, thank God... she thinks .... wow she's really taken her time to piss, she chuckles to herself. Her sudden discomfort starting to relax.*

She puts back on her sunglasses, and gazes at Pen walking back towards her, thinking about another top-up of sunscreen. She smiles.

As she continues to watch her get closer, something doesn't feel quite right... that's not Pen, she realises, it's some pregnant looking blonde woman struggling to walk on the sand.

*Where has she got to ... now?* - a slight irritation creeping into her mind. She looks around, and can't see anyone else ... looking behind, at the tall grasslands, she wonders if Pen had decided to explore. She was always the one who couldn't sit still!

Before long the woman staggered to their makeshift camp.

“Whoa... that's quite a walk from the sea! Hello.. I'm Leia... and you are?” Leia asked, trying to maintain her composure, despite the still wriggling body deep inside her.

She did her best to cover it with her top, but it really didn't help, to be honest she didn't really care.

“Erm... Hi... I'm Ellie” Ellie replied, still concerned about Pen.... “You haven't seen my girlfriend down there, have you... she went off swimming earlier.”

“Down there...?” Leia replied, stifling a smirk, she turned and looked back at the sea....”No... there’s no-one there.”

“Hmm... dam! Where is she....” Ellie replied.

“Oh, I wouldn’t worry about it ... I’m sure she’ll turn up eventually... they always do, I find.” Leia replied. Turning back to Ellie.

“Yeah.... So... how far gone are you...” Ellie asked... looking at the incredible bulge, blocking out some of the sun.

“What ...” Leia replied... then looked down at herself...”Oh, you mean this... “ She instinctively brought her hands to her stomach... “Oh no... I’m not pregnant silly, this is something else entirely.” grinning wildly.

“Oh, I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to offend... “ Ellie replied.

Leia leans over Ellie, taking off her top, stretching, arching her back, revealing her huge midriff. Her large breasts droop down, barely contained by her tight swimsuit. “Ahh that’s better...” she states.

Without waiting, Leia straddles Ellie, sitting down on her lap smiling, exposing her white teeth.

Ellie initially shocked, but also mesmerised by what appears to be bumps and shapes moving across this woman’s stomach, as if there is something *alive* in there.

She looks up at Leia, locking eyes ... she suddenly becomes transfixed, those yellow, almost cat’s eyes hypnotic, sending her mind muddled, and ... relaxed.

She gazes at Leia’s mouth ... it looks, inviting somehow ... her white teeth, showing rather large incisors, and her breath sickly sweet.

She feels something moving against her stomach, Leia’s ‘contents’ now pressing against her, seems to be shifting and writhing.

“Pha!.....Oh my god...!” She hears Pen’s gasping voice from somewhere... her mind still befuddled...unable to take her eyes from Leia’s gaze.

Pen hears Ellie's voice ... muffled from within her dark, dank confines. "No! you're not getting her!", she shouts out, pushing herself around and back down the tunnel she was so rudely inserted in before.

She arrives at this beast's tightly shut asshole, she punches from within, desperate to try and part the ring. "Let me out!!!" She cries.

Leia senses and feels her initial prey moving and squirming inside.... The movement from it in there, is so exquisite. Letting the prey think they have a chance of escape, is also... tantalising *wicked*.

Feeling Pen had managed to squirm her way to her closed 'exit'. She looks across at her girlfriend and smiles, an evil thought developing.

On all fours, she rises her ass in the air slightly, leaning onto Ellie for support. Her face inches away from her next meal.

She relaxes her hold, opening herself for Pen to burst though. In an explosive thrust, she farts this woman out half way, careful to clench at the key point, trapping her.

Pen bursts out of Leia's backside, the bright sunlight burning her eyes. She reaches out her arms for support; the tight ring of muscle squeezing her above the hips. She squirms trying to move further but is trapped. She looks back at Ellie's face inches away from Leia's, she seems hypnotised. "Ellie!!!" She cries out...





“It’s warm in there you know...” Leia says softly, directly at Ellie. Her voice measured and controlled. “...I could slurp you down, if you wanted.” Blocking out the cries from behind her.

Ellie couldn’t see anything other than this incredible mouth in front of her face, its tongue lavishing across its sharp teeth as she spoke ... all other sounds dull and at a distance. She could just make out the back of the throat, its moist pink interior, giving way to a dark tunnel downwards. She leaned in trying to see more.... like a dentist examining its patient, she was drawn inside, desperate for a better view.

“Are you ready to watch this Pen....” Leia smiled, turning slowly to address her...” I’ve let you out, just so you could see.... your girlfriend here.... One last time, before she disappears from this world.” Her mouth an evil grin, playing with her prey.... was just so ... incredibly *delicious*.

“Get off her... Let me go... you ... you ... monster!” Pen screamed bashing and hitting, unable to do anything more. Her eyes grew wide, as she watched in

horror as Leia's jaw dropped open, incredibly wide, as she turned back towards Ellie.

Ellie watched in slow motion, her mind not really with it... as this face reappeared... *Ahh there you are* she thought, ... looking at this huge maw.

Wanting, no ... needing... to dive in. She brought both her hands up, her fingers wrapping around the edges of this incredible mouth, holding onto each side as she peered inside, as if poking her head into another world.

Leia watched Ellie volunteeringly push her head inside, stifling the urge to grab her. Like the lion she was, with the lion tamer, she held her stance.

She loved the fact that prey would do this first step, *willingly*. If only they would do it the whole way down, she mused, although that would stop the satisfying *struggle*.

The next bit always took a bit effort, swallowing a whole human would do that, but the hunger gave her extraordinary abilities to perform this amazing feat.

She felt Ellie's head at the back of her throat, she imagined her looking down into that dark abyss, still enthralled by her. She needed to act quickly now before her hypnotic effects started to wear off.

She grabbed at Ellie's shoulders, reading herself for the next step.

Leia swallowed, sinking down across Ellie's upper body, in one smooth movement.

Her body pulling Ellie's head downwards, her prey's face bulging, lodged in her neck.

Leia dragged her forward, pushing further inside, swallowing again and again, pinning arms at the side. Drawing it in, inch by inch, like a snake consuming its prey.

Ellie felt pressure against her face... she tried to blink, but it was still slightly dark, pink outlines of a ribbed surface. Her arms pinned to her sides, she felt like she was upside down, in a tight confined tube. "Wait... what's... happening..." She cried out, her voice strange, echoing in this hot wet tunnel. She started to wriggle, trying to free her arms, but they wouldn't move, she slid down further, feeling her hips, and then ass become hot and slippery.

She felt.... *what was that? A ... tongue!* ... sliding between her legs, probing her ... before she slid down again, in slow compressing jerking movements.  
“Pen!” Ellie cries out... hearing her voice somewhere outside this chamber.

“Ellie... no! Wake up!!” Pen shouts out, as she watched in horror as her girlfriend enters the mouth of the monster. Unable to free herself, like watching a car-crash in slow motion, dread wracks her mind, as Ellie slips down into the gullet.

“Please Ellie ...no.... no..... no.....” Pen cries out, as more of her friend disappears from view. Her legs start to wiggle, now showing signs of life ... but all too late. She hears Ellie cry out somewhere inside... as tears roll down her face.

Leia slurps the last of Ellie’s legs into her mouth and takes a final swallow. Watching as her belly becomes huge again. “Ahhh....” She cries out ....

Satisfied.

“You monster...” Pen sobs ... all energy now gone from her.

“Oh, you wouldn’t understand...” Leia replies... a mix of emotions running through her. “This just needed to happen. I really couldn’t stop myself even if I tried... once you were spotted, you were the flesh that needed to be *consumed.*”

She turns around, lifting her ass high into the air, on the now empty beach chair. “And with that.... it’s time for you to meet your girlfriend....” She states, flexing her anal muscles, she clenches, drawing the now reluctant Pen back inside. Sliding slowly back into the deep abyss, her anus gaping slightly as the last of her head disappears from view. A slow gurgle emerges, before the gape closes shut.

“Ahh!!” she gasps, before flopping down heavy, into the chair.

She looks across at the ocean, smiling, content that her hunger was now satisfied.

She would let the two girls meet before starting to digest, she considered... that would be nice for them.

Pen felt the asshole close around her head again, she didn't even bother fighting it this time... all her strength gone.

In the darkness, she flowed through the tubes, her feet pushing inside, like a twisting slow waterslide.

She was used to the smell and feeling now, and she could actually start to make out the slight pinkish look of the tubes. Leia's body moving her on, deeper and deeper, as it squeezed.

Ellie however was in a different place all together, having dropped down into the empty stomach, she writhed and banged against the tough walls, screaming to be let out.

After awhile she slumped, exhausted in this tight cramped space. It didn't help that she had been drinking earlier, sapping the energy from her, she collapsed. Bobbing slightly up and down, as Leia relaxed.

Pen continued her journey 'backwards' through the tubes, the rocking and squeezing motions causing her to drift, her body seeming to become smaller and smaller as the tubes narrowed, sucking the life from her. She closed her eyes.

Ellie lay, head down, against the back of the stomach, snoring slightly, her mouth open, dreaming of the sea, its rocking motions and warm sunshine. She felt something enter her mouth, in her dream state she thought of fish, diving into her, feeding her, in an endless stream. It tasted good, she kept swallowing them, but more just kept coming - she tried to smile, but the fish wouldn't let her, prizing her mouth open wide, swimming inside her.

Far off in Pen's mind she felt something, the hot embrace of the tubes changed slightly, its movements different.

She felt a few tugging motions and jolted. She felt her bottom graze over something sharp, then it continued to scrape up her back, towards her shoulders. Her head finally left the tight tube, and the smell hit her.

She opened her eyes.

Even in this dark place, she could see where she was; she had made it back to Leia's stomach. The change in smell had awoken her senses, ...although that wasn't all.

She could see Ellie, asleep, and she was... swallowing her. Already nearly up to her shoulders, the rest of her buried far inside her girlfriend.

"Ellie! No... wake up...", she called out weakly although all her energy lost, she could barely move a muscle to stop.

Ellie thought she heard a voice, and half hiccupped, half gulped as she stirred from her deep slumber. Something was caught in her throat, she swallowed... HARD... trying to shift it... eventually it cleared. *God what was that...* she thought, "Uh.. Pen?... what's up?" She replied, still half asleep.

Pen saw her girlfriend's mouth close over her, as she was sucked in, feeling Ellie starting to come round. She tried desperately to reach out, and hold onto something...anything... but it was no use. She felt Ellie's throat convulse and then she dropped, down into yet another tunnel, her feet breaching, and then falling into another stomach, before the rest of her body landed in a heap and curled up into a ball.

Ellie opened her eyes, now awake, she stretched and hit out at the stomach walls. *Oh yeah... I'm here...* she thought.

"Pen?" She asked... thinking, I'm sure I heard her voice. "Are you in here too... I can't see you..."

She felt down to her bloated belly, wondering how she had gotten so full. It had been ages since they had their breakfast.

Something stirred in there... something was moving pushing against her skin. She heard a deep rumble, and a tiny voice.... Inside her.

"Ellie... I'm here.... I'm here.... " Pen called out weakly, she tried to roll, pushing against her girlfriends belly from the inside.

“Oh my god... “ Ellie called out, the sudden impact of what she was feeling, and hearing, hitting her like a freight train. “No... it can’t be....Oh god.. Pen!” She gasped, hugging herself... feeling the contours of her girlfriend’s movements though the tight skin.

“It’s ok... I’m safe.... “ Pen replied out ... a warming smile forming across her face, she hugged her knees, feeling happy that she was inside Ellie, and not Leia... well not exactly.

“How am I going to get you out?” Ellie asked... “come to think of it ... how am I going to get out?”

Leia felt the rumbling and movements of her prey, as she relaxed in the afternoon sun. She chuckled to herself, hearing the conversation taking place within. *That was an unexpected surprise, for them to become so... entangled like that* she mused and smiled.

A girl, inside a girl, inside a girl...

*Ahh life can be so... interesting* sometimes she thought to herself... her hunger now satisfied, she drifted off to sleep, absently tapping and stroking her now shrinking belly.