

Carmen's Night Out

In such a densely packed and active city as the one Carmen lived in, it was easy to find a delicious treat whenever she was hungry. The busy streets were her territory. Her hunting grounds. Despite being able to blend with the crowd quite easily, her reputation kept it so people who recognized her, which was rather easy thanks to her beautiful dark skin and substantial assets, knew to keep their distance. Those who willingly approached her were only usually ignorant of her capabilities or looking to be her dinner.

Tonight, the latina found herself in one of her favorite hook-up spots in the city, a nice bar called the Neo Club. Sitting at the bar with a fine glass of scotch, she listened to the music that played while idly sipping away, soon being approached by a group of three, all allured to her. Lifting her glass to them in a wordless greeting, she looked them all up and down, licking some of the alcohol off her lips as she admired their delicious-looking bodies.

The man of the group, seeming to be leading them all along, would be the first to say anything. He seemed pretty interested in the beautiful latina's amber skin and luscious lips.

"Hey babe, you lookin' for a good time tonight? Me and my girls here can hang out.

The girls nervously looked between one another, clearly quite anxious and surprised that this was how the night was going. It was true that the girl their boyfriend chose tonight was rather attractive, but they recall this particular beauty having a reputation. It seems the male was unfamiliar.

"Um... Trent? Don't you think we should go and try for that cutie in the back?"

She asks, pointing to a girl in the corner with wavy hair and a couple scars on her face.

Trent glared at the Japanese girl, looking to the pale-skinned girl in the corner.

"Oh hush... She's not even a quarter as hot as this one... Your name?"

The oppressive man asked his target, now holding onto the black-haired girl's wrist rather tightly.

Carmen noticed how uncomfortable the others looked around the rather grimey man, smirking in her face his smooth, chiseled chin. Her stomach rumbled quietly, and she knew what she was gonna use to satisfy it. Smirking back to him, she downed the rest of her scotch and gently sat the glass on the counter before standing from the bar stool,

putting her hands on her modest hips.

“Carmen... I know the perfect place for us to get going~”

Looking to the girls, she winked at them before turning around, giving them all a fine look at her round peach, tightly hugged by her jeans.

“Say, Bartender... Think we could get access to my *VIP suite*?”

She muttered, smiling at the annoyed worker who also glanced at the man that was so clearly gonna be used for stomach filling.

As much as she did not appreciate Carmen literally churning away potential customers, this man was someone she wished to not see around here anymore. He could actually drive away business, so she would not be as resistant as she usually was towards Carmen’s desires. Sighing, Bartender reaches under the counter and holds out a single key with a fuzzy little rabbit’s foot attached.

“There you go... Don’t make too much of a mess...”

Asking, Carmen would take the key, but the obnoxious man behind her would grab both of the girl’s by the shoulders before speaking out rather loudly.

“No promises! Bahahaha!”

Laughing out boisterously, he prepares to follow Carmen to wherever the *VIP suite* was.

The hungry predator narrowed her eyes for a moment, striking a somewhat faked smile to them before nodding to the woman behind the counter.

“You heard the man... Heheh... See ya later~”

Stand tall, or at least as tall as her below average height would let her, she walked out around the bar towards a lone door with a shining gold nameplate on it, simply saying ‘VIP.’ Unlocking the door, Carmen stepped aside to let them all in first. She rubbed her exposed belly as it clamored for a meal, licking her lips at the man she would soon put away into a more fitting position.

“Hell yeah... This place is nice!”

Trent went straight through, practically dragging his women with him. The blonde girl, Serena, nervously eyed Carmen’s belly when she heard the ominous growl come from it, swallowing a lump in her throat before being tossed to the bed along with the Japanese girl, Nami. The huge King sized bed was adorned with the man’s clothes pretty quickly, as he did not even wait for Carmen to shut the door before he started stripping down, clearly too eager to get his dick wet with this new woman. Nami and Serena were quite shy in this situation, wishing they could have just spent their night back at home.

“Hah... These two seriously need to loosen up, for real... I told you girls I’d show you a good night! Hahah!”

“Hmm... I could give them a nice little kiss on the lips after you and I are done... They’re just so cute...”

Carmen nodded gently before commenting on the girls, shutting the door behind her and locking it up nicely. Setting the key on a little desk, beside a basket full of dirty clothes, the latina would begin stripping down as well. Within a few minutes, the brown-skinned girl would be wearing only her pink-colored panties, her perky, C cup breasts hanging free. The couple of other women on the bed were blushing furiously at the sight of her, soon gazing over to their friend with benefits who was entirely naked, his 8 inch member hard as a rock and ready to get started. His body was rather fit and toned, standing around 6’3. He would certainly be filling, but the other girls would have to churn away with him. The latina would wink to them before walking up to the much taller man, grabbing him by the waist and moving him to the bed where he quickly lays back and puts his hands behind his head.

Getting comfortable, she glances at the girls who just stared back to them, blushing heavily at the simple idea of getting to make out with the gorgeous gal. They looked to each other, grinning and quietly chuckling at the idea.

“Tch... You both would have a lot more fun if you didn’t act as you do. Relax!”

As he spoke, Carmen kneeled down in front of him. She looked to his cock, licking her lips before leaning down to spit on it. Spreading the lubricant across his head, she began jerking him off, smiling towards her future food.

Trent moaned out immediately, grabbing onto the sheets, and started to buck his hips gently. “Hahhh! Fuck yeah... You’re fuckin’ amazing at this!”

“Hmm... I’m glad to hear it. I’ll be sure to make you reach climax multiple times tonight... You’ll be dry when you leave here~”

This of course was a lie, as she completely intended on having him leave here in her guts, moistened by her stomach acids.

The other girls would slowly look to each other after watching the others begin fucking. Smiling and beginning to undress, the lovers would get down to wearing just their underwear, Serena’s D cup breasts getting pressed against Nami’s perky B cup ones while

they began to lovingly kiss each other. They were finally getting more comfortable and spent some time hugging and wrestling each other's tongues.

“Mmnn~”

After a good 5 minutes of constant stroking, Carmen begins licking the tip of his penis, getting a taste of him before pointing his dick towards her beautiful chest. It always seemed to be the assholes who tasted the best, and that little sample had her excited for what was to come.

“Ahhnn~”

She moaned as soon as he shot her with his sticky milk, feeling it cling to her tits and collect in her cleavage.

“*Ahhhhnnn! Hahh! Huff... N... Nice...*”

Trent wheezed out, panting staring deep into her eyes, entirely overcome by lust. Unfortunately, he seems to not have as much stamina in the bed as he wants to have, as he was limp and struggling to stay awake after he just put all his energy into painting her chest with his thick splooge.

Carmen could feel his vigor thoroughly sapped, and chooses to put him to sleep very quickly. Sitting up and turning around, she lifts her behind up. The woman briefly hangs it over his face before roughly slamming down against his nose. With his sniffer buried in her pillowy ass, he was unable to breathe, or even see as his vision was completely obscured. Trent squirmed a bit, his hands sinking into her cheeks before passing out.

Nami notices this out of the corner of her eye and becomes quite concerned for her friend. The two girls stop their lovemaking and just look, seeing the man who dragged them out here go limp beneath the Latina's ample rear.

“O-Oh my...”

Serena knew what was coming next, but she was not entirely sure if she did or did not want this to happen. She felt herself growing hot as she watched Carmen get up off her flattened companion, now sitting on his feet and looking at the two of them.

“Gosh... Uh... What now?”

Their host smirks, licking her lips and concealing the fact that his feet were actually getting caught in her asshole, slowly pulling him in. Light slurping sounds could be heard as her panties were pulled aside to make room for him to get eaten by her butt, a perfect

place for a man of his caliber.

“Well... I did promise a bit of love, didn't I? Hm-hm~”

She says with a wink, blushing at the way it felt to have her hole stretched so wide to accommodate Trent's knees and thighs. Still, it seems that the girls were oblivious to the upcoming fate of their man.

“Yeah...”

Nami crawled towards the lass, kneeling before her and closing her eyes for the kiss. Carmen grants her a wonderfully wet smooch, slithering her tongue into her mouth to taste. The Asian woman tasted wonderful and she just needed to have her... Slowly as they continued making out, Carmen's lips would open more and more, eventually taking in Nami's chin and nose. The girl would finally catch on, becoming alarmed and unsure of what was going on. She spoke out, her speech muffled.

“Huh?? What the- Hmmnpph!??”

Carmen grabbed her waist more tightly, opening her mouth wide enough to slurp up her entire head. Now just lovingly suckling her like a lollipop, Serena watched in slight horror and intrigue, shakily witnessing her lover get eaten alive. It was now that she realized that Trent was disappearing more and more from her sight, vanishing into the Latina's backside and now creating a visible bulge on her stomach, his legs getting sucked through her rectum and now poking into her intestines. He was waist-deep, only getting more and more encompassed by her soft flesh.

Trent would awaken as he felt immense pressure on his chest, his arms above him. Rubbing the side of his pained head, he gasped when he realized his position, immediately frozen in shock and confusion.

“W... What the fuck!?!”

He tried pushing himself out with his freed arms, but it was no use. He was weak and minuscule in comparison to the strength boasted by Carmen's powerful anus. Trent could not see anything but the amber devourer's ass at this point, and soon his face would get eaten up with the rest of him.

As she started scarfing down the black-haired beauty, she leaned forward, devouring her partners from both ends. Up into the air, Nami would be lifted, using gravity to help her slide pleasantly down her throat. Nami's struggles were weak and did nothing but help her way down into her starving gut even faster. Being tightly hugged from all sides, Nami's escape was mere fantasy at this point, as Carmen began slurping up her white,

creamy legs. Gulping heavily, and rather loudly, Nami's feet would be reduced to a large bulge traveling down her neck and disappearing behind her tits, along with Trent who was making his way through her guts. After the two were completely gone, at the mercy of her merciless digestive tract, she would bellow out a pair of victorious bouts of gas, leaving Serena shocked.

“BWOORURROP! PBBRBFFTTSTHT!! Hahhh...”

Visible clouds of brown and green smog would escape her, clearing out shortly while Serena just shakily looked to the glorping tummy in front of her.

From outside the room, the Bartender could hear the bombastic noise exploding from her customer's front and back ends, sighing heavily and hoping there wouldn't be another brown fudgy mess to clean up after this was all said and done.

“Guh... At least she pays well... What'll you have?”

She asks a particularly shaken up woman who also heard the noise, quite startled by how nonchalant the tomboyish mixologist was about it.

Back in the room, it was imposing and scary for Serena to think about her friends who were soon to just be reduced to a thick sludge, but also quite alluring to her for some reason.

“I... I did not think... we would actually get to meet you here tonight... This... This is almost like a dream come true... Heheh...”

“Ahhh... So you're a closet belly lover~ Well, there's only one way out of here, but you won't be anything more than a hot, steaming log of dung~”

The way she spoke had Serena's cheeks blushing furiously, and that was exactly her intention.

Immediately, she would lean forward, pressing her hands into the taut tummy.

“Y... Yeah, heheh... I don't wanna be anything more than that...”

Carmen's stomach groaned out once more, now begging to have the blonde cutie inside to convert. She leaned forward, pressing and kissing her just as she did with Nami. The strong hands of the predator grabbed Serena's hips, hugging her right into her tough, tightly packed paunch.

“Mmnn... Well then, you'll get your wish~”

Opening her mouth, she licks Serena's face all over before shoving her face right down into her throat, her shoulders bulging out her cheeks while she starts noisily gulping her

down. Saliva dripped out of the corners of her mouth as she tasted every inch of her willing dessert, licking her delicious skin and teasing her sensitive bits, such as her hardened nipples and soon, her dripping wet pussy.

Now in a very similar position to her friend, who was currently stewing away in the predator's humid stomach, but Serena was quite enjoying the way her entire body was being hugged from all sides. She soon reached orgasm as her head and shoulders entered her gut with a wet squelch, giving Carmen a wonderful burst of sweetness.

"Mmnnnhhh~!"

The preyslut moaned out loudly as the last bits of her were now slithering down into her stuffed gut, ending up with her lover where they squirmed around a bunch to get comfortable. At this point, they were very hard to hear, but Nami didn't seem particularly happy with Serena.

Carmen let out another loud belch, patting her stomach and letting the acids start to wash in.

"UURRP! Huff... You all calm down in there~"

Standing up, she would struggle some to get her clothes on, feeling the mass of the jerkish man meat slowly pushing his way into her stomach with the ladies, eliciting some more squirms and sloshing.

As Carmen got her clothes back on, albeit, with some newfound tears in her already small top, she exited her VIP room, carrying the purses of the devoured morsels and pulling out a large wad of cash. Setting it all on the counter where the bartender remained.

"There's your pay, and I included a bit of a tip. I'll see you around, Bartender."

The woman's eyes widened when she saw the green be laid out before her. Setting down the dirty glass she was cleaning, she grabbed onto the money, counting it to herself before smirking at her well-fed customer.

"Oh, you're leaving then? That's good, heh... Won't need to pay the plumbers to fix your mess this time..."

"Yep! I have different plans~ Goodnight."

The Latina said, hauling herself out of the Neo Club and towards her flat a few blocks away.

Whenever she was so stuffed, she was always at least a little bit worried about walking home alone. Normally she would not worry about muggers, but at this point, she feels like she might have some trouble with self-defense since she was so stuffed from dinner. It worked as a nice deterrent though.

Taking some time to return home, Carmen's belly sloshed too and fro with every step, the struggles of her prey having subsided as they succumbed to her incredibly potent acids. She could feel their remains floating around inside of her. It was probably a half-hour since she stuffed all of those attractive young meals inside of her and they were already getting turned into a suitable form to be absorbed by her. Entering her apartment building, some familiar faces she passes give her the usual worried look as her stomach audibly groans, eventually letting out a few quiet toots and stinking up the hallway.

"Pfrt~"

Finally making it to her flat, she can hear a plastic controller being handled quite violently, a man's voice grumbling as he was sitting on the couch, back facing the entrance. Carmen smirked gently and gracefully move up behind him, watching what was clearly her boyfriend play a round of Smash Bros. online.

The opponent's Joker was putting up quite the onslaught, sending darkness and comboing the superheavy kremling, though despite this it was relatively even. Eventually sending the phantom thief off the edge, the king was able to intercept him in the air, sending Joker back to the depths with a meaty fist to the head. The boy is sent downward, exploding into the blastzone in a bright plume of confetti.

"GAME!"

The boyfriend is clearly proud of himself, though Carmen isn't able to tell if he did that by accident or if he actually read that option. Either way, he was content, shouting at the screen like his opponent was really there.

"Who's the dead meat now motherfucker? Joker ain't nothing compared to K.Rool!"

After that short bit of venting, he would lean back on the cushy couch and relax after that heart-pounding game, refusing the rematch and still not wise to the fact that his girlfriend was right behind him, watching him.

The Latina smiled a bit wider, stifling her laughter, but unable to keep back a rather loud belch that propelled what looked to be Serena's partially dissolved panties right onto his head, getting draped over and ended up hanging in front of his face.

“**BURROURP!** Hahh... Heheh~”

Her bf flinched at the sound, staring through the leg hole of the digesting woman's undergarments to the screen, quickly turning around with blushing cheeks.

“A-Ahh... Carmen... Heheh... Uh, what's up? I... *man*... You had fun tonight?”

“Oh of course darling, but my night isn't finished yet~”

Walking around the couch, she presses her lips against his, pulling him up to his feet and pushing him towards the bedroom, her belly smushing against his back. He could feel the faint impression of bones through her skin, wondering just how many people she ate that night. Her tummy was massive and he could easily sleep on it like a beanbag chair if he wanted.

Eventually reaching the room, the girl blushes as she lets out some more ass gas, pushing him to the bed and smiling.

“**BRRFFSTT!** Hmmng... Get those rags off...”

Tossing the purses of hers and her preys' onto the floor, she starts pulling off her now ill-fitting clothing, dropping them onto a chair and rubbing her belly as she watches him strip down.

The boyfriend happily obliges, pulling his pants down and revealing his tidy whities, concealing his erect 12-inch member that struggled against the fabric. He could not get enough of the smells she omitted, but he was always embarrassed to tell her. The fit man pulled his shirt off, biting his lip at the sight of his beautiful soulmate, her breasts resting pleasantly on her gut as she moved onto the bed with him.

“**Uuurrp!** Hmmn... You like that honey? There's much more where that came from...”

She drops her gut onto his erection, causing him to squirm under the weight. His hands sunk into her flesh as he tried to move it off his legs, but she was not budging.

“*Hmmn~ I can't wait until I'm all emptied up... I let the bartender at the club off without needing to clean anything up... Saving that little bit just for you~ I know how much you love it.*”

She punctuates this seductive teasing with a visible smog of vile flatulence, clearly having been forcibly pushed out from the wincing expression on her face.

“Hnn- **BFRTTRSSHSBRT!** Hahh...”

Carmen could feel his cock grow even harder beneath the mound of churning meat beneath her, slowly leaning back off of him and seeing the precum stains on his

underwear.

“Hmm... I realize I almost forgot~”

Stepping off the bed, she waddles to the connected bathroom without another word.

The boyfriend breathed heavily, watching her leave and staring at her ass as she left. Very quickly, she returned, now not wearing any underwear and instead of donning a pair of red cat ears and a black and red-striped tail fastened to her asshole by a plug.

Immediately she would realize his excitement increasing as he pulled his underwear off then and there, grabbing her by the hand and leading her back to the bed.

From then on, the couple would fuck until the night was young, his efforts of pounding her pussy helping to knead her stomach's contents until it was nothing more than a meaty slurry, flushing down into her intestines. They wouldn't experience much rear gas during the night thanks to the plug, but she did end up filling the room with plenty of odorous burps before they both ended up climaxing together, passing out on the spot.

Many hours later, the boyfriend would awaken, alone and naked. Still drowsy after the energetic night, he would slowly rise from the bed, stretching his arms and back out. Beginning his walk to the restroom, he would pause, hearing familiar giggling coming from there. Peering inside, she would find a most unusual and arousing sight, Carmen completely dressed in a tight catsuit. It hugged her wider waist beautifully, as she leaned forward, pointing her ass directly at him. Just then, the little backdoor on her suit would be popped open as she let loose a gaseous explosion of fog directly at him.

PPFFBBSFFRSSHTTT!! Hahhh! Huff... Oh gosh! Baby, heheh... I'm so sorry... You really should knock~”

She turned to him, standing up straight to show that her stomach had almost completely processed her dinner, now an ominous large and dense bulge hanging on her lower abdomen. Her tits looked like they were ready to burst through the seams of her tight suit as she groped herself, teasing him some more.

“Don't I look- **OOURRP!** *Nyahh... Really nice in this? I got it just for you~”*

He was stunned, now with his prick hardened and dribbling once more.

“Ah... y-yeah, heheh... You look cute in that... So, uh-”

As he began speaking, he noticed something large sitting just behind her on the floor, an oversized litterbox. He already knew where this was going, and he did not know how to feel about it.

Looking to her small, sandy toilet spot, she smirked, feeling the waste moving through her bowels and now just waiting to be let out.

“Hmm... You know what I'd really like? You should enjoy the show you're about to have, okay?”

Leaning towards him, she farts a bit more as she bends down to give the head of his cock a little smooch, licking some of the dripping spunk up before snickering to herself.

“*Nyahh... Time to potty~*”

The boyfriend nervously nods, reaching both of his hands down to the thick, girthy shaft and spreading the precum across it, causing it to glisten in the light.

He moaned gently as he watched her squat down over her litterbox, the backdoor wide open so she could cleanly dispose of the fudge polluting her insides without having to take off her cute little suit.

“*Hmmnn...*”

Relaxing, she lets out a gentle breath, feeling a cute toot exit her bottom alongside a filthy log of dense shit, sprinkled with little shards of bones. This texture scraped her raw anus, causing her to mew out and moan while she unloaded her hefty dump.

“*Frrtt-BFFLRTTSSCCHHT! Nyaahh~ So much... Hmmnn...*”

With her back turned to him, her boyfriend had a beautiful view of her cheeks spreading wide to let the unbroken snake exit her. He huffed Carmen's unnaturally foul stench as he closed the door, keeping in the smells and leaning against the wall as he masturbated to the sight. It coiled up beneath her and all he could think about was how the woman he loved managed to reduce so many people to such a foul, disgusting form. Carmen was a force of nature and she was displaying that fact for him to enjoy, and he could not get enough of it.

“*Hahh... Carmen...*”

He mumbled to himself, edging out his orgasm for as long as possible

“*SHRRBRCHTH! Hmmnn... I ate some asshole and his girlfriends last night... One of them was a fan apparently... Heheh... Isn't that nice?*”

She asked while a single cracked skull was expelled, widening her pucker even further as it clogged the way for a moment, but it simply popped out and landed on the pile, immediately becoming coated in some softer, gooier butt mud.

He watched in amazement, sweating as he continued to slide his hand up and down his

length, seeing a second and even a third skull creep out of her, getting quickly concealing by an avalanche of chocolate.

“Very nice... Y-Yeah... Heheh... Wish I could’ve met them...”

He spoke softly, his legs quaking as he was ready to cum, but wanted to hold out for as long as he could.

*“Well... Hmmph! **BLLLARRPHRHBT!!**”*

As the last skull broke loose, her ass let out all of the pent of fetid wind being held back in her guts, causing the boyfriend’s hair to be displaced a bit and leaving him with a foul humid stench stuck to him.

“Nyahh... You’ll be getting really acquainted in a little bit!”

Speaking cutely, a few final dollops of grime are squeezed out her hole, promptly getting wiped up by her with some nice white toilet tissue. Tossing it onto the 80 lb. pile of dung, she stood up, rubbing her shrunken tummy with one hand and squeezing her left cheek with the other, soon closing up the butt window on her suit.

“So pretty, huh? Huh?”

Looking to the bf, she was a bit shocked that he had yet to cum. Did she maybe do something wrong? There was no way that he was not into this depraved act. Purring a bit, she waltzes over to him, her catsuit’s ears flicking for a moment as she leaned against him and rested her hand against his veiny rod.

“Let me help you, baby~”

Her fingernails tease the rim of his head before aiming his tool toward the mound of manure. She always knew how to really make his dick feel like it was in heaven, even without needing to stick it between her cheeks.

The loud, slick plapping sound would begin echoing through the room, her boyfriend leaning down to her and passionately kissing Carmen out of nowhere as he came all over the pile, glazing it in his hot, gooey spunk.

“Hmnnng! Carmen... I love you...”

It really was a sight to behold. Carmen kissed him back, even going as far as to lick his nose like a kitten before standing up straight.

“I love you too honey, now... Would you do me a favor and clean the box up for me? It might be heavy, but you’re a big strong man, heheh~”

She playfully hip-checked him, sending the exhausted man to the floor while Carmen’s ass cheeks jiggled and swayed within the tight suit. She blows her man a kiss before walking out of the bathroom.

“Uwahn!? *Oof...*” Falling to the floor, he picked his head up and caught a direct whiff of the remains, sighing heavily and sitting up. This would probably take some time...