

RWBY

Cinder's (Fuck and) Fall

Under a dark city night, on a cold, lifeless street, walked Cinder and her accomplice Neopolitan, the passing breeze caressing the former's crimson, oriental dress and the latter's black coat just before the slipped into an alleyway. While Cinder's figure was slender, trim, and a bit toned from years of training, Neo was quite the opposite. Hanging from her midsection was a large, flapping stomach, the results of a prior meal she was directed to consume just hours ago, a full grown woman who'd been the obstacle in Cinder's plans to come. With every step, her guts let out a sloshing sound as her stomach bounced back and forth. If a shrunken stomach was enough to confirm it, the slurry that remained of the poor woman turned midnight snack sloshy around her bowels was certainly enough to know she was long gone.

SLRSH! SLRSH! GURRRRGLE!

It hadn't gone unnoticed.

"Ironic isn't it?" remarked Cinder with a wry smile. "That you of all people have possibly the *loudest* stomach?"

GURRRRGLE-URRRG. Neo just shot her boss a scolding glare before glancing away and trying to get her clothes to fit around her pale, exposed stomach. Even though it was steadily growing smaller, she was still struggling to cover her gut and her breasts and ass swelling with newly gained fat. It seemed like every couple of minutes or so, Neo's clothes were ripping and tearing bit by bit. Again, that was something that hadn't gone unnoticed by her superior.

"Think we should stop and get you knew clothes along the way?" Cinder would tease again. "I can only imagine how long it's going to take to burn off all that weight? A month? Three months? Tell me, will your disguises be just as large, hm?"

Again, Neo just silently scowled and that only just got another chuckle out of her boss.

They continued down the alleyway, Neopolitan's stomach growling and gurgling along the way, then crossed the street on the other side and cut through another one. Disappearing around the corner, Yang emerged from her hiding place inside a Dust shop, peeking at the dou continuing onward. With a smirk, the blond knew what she had to do. Quietly, carefully, she gave chase, keeping low and quiet like a beast stalking its prey. She quickly closed the gap between her and Cinder and when she was close enough, she lunged at the raven-haired woman.

In an instant, Cinder found herself naked, Yang tearing her clothes clean off in a single pull.

Shocked, she quickly threw her hands over herself to preserve her dignity. Unfortunately, that left her exposed. Suddenly, she was trapped in a tight chokehold and before she could do anything to free herself, Yang's open jaws closed shut around her head. She tried to squirm free, angrily cruising at the top of her lungs, but Yang's grip shifted downwards into a crippling bearhug that kept her meal locked firmly in place as her lips traveled down that supple body.

Neopolitan was taken back at first, but once she realized just who was doing the eating, she smirked. Instead of helping her superior, she just stood there and watched. She could just barely hear Cinder calling out for her as soon as the witch realized the tables had completely turned against her. What did Neo do? With that shit eating grin on her face, she just felt up Cinder's exposed breasts and groped her firm, bubbly butt; all while making sure to avoid being Yang's next course.

Regardless of how much she struggled, Cinder's body lurched deeper and deeper into the jaws of oblivion. Yang's lips passing over her small, pert breasts with ease and continued on to her stomach and waist. Traveling down Yang's throat, Cinder's head soon entered the belly of the blond, her shoulders following suit. The more of Cinder that was packed inside, the more Yang's belly began to swell. Soon, her belt, unable to continue the growing girth, popped right off, followed by the buttons off her jacket. Once she got to Cinder's waist, she picked up the young woman and hoisted her into the air (with some help from Neo), the rest of witch sliding easily down her gullet. In a last act of escape, her legs kicked wildly trying to get a hit somewhere, but in time, they would come stiffly together, feet twitching, until Yang's drool-soaked lips came together over her toes. With one final gulp, Cinder was completely dumped into the hot, humid chambers of Yang's guts with an audible squelch, with no hope of ever escaping.

Letting out a content sigh, Yang wiped her lips and turned to Neo. Noticing that the mute was staring at her gut, she looked down and watched her belly work with a proud smirk.

GURRRRRRGLE! SRLSH, SLRSH SLRSH!

Cinder angrily screamed and wildly thrashed in the tight confines of her prison while acids wiftly spilled into the tightening space. However, as the minutes passed, the fight would slowly leave Cinder, her screaming turning to pleading and then whimpering. Eventually, the only sounds coming out of her stomach was the gastric orchestra of a whole human being digested into fat on Yang's ass.

GRRRRRRRGLE!

Once Cinder was done for, Yang turned her attention back to Neo, meeting those pink and brown eyes meeting hers. With a smug little grin, Neo groped the blong's stomach, giving it a few

shakes and listening to its contents slosh around like water in a balloon. Then she turned around, slipping her thumbs into her waistband, slowly and sensually pulling down her pants to reveal her supple ass. Looking over her shoulder, she silently raised a brow. Yang, grinning from ear to ear, quickly picked up what she was putting down and got her pants off to expose her long, fat cock; rising to a diamond hard stand as soon as it was unleashed from its prison. There was no hesitation, no taking it easy. She slammed that dick deep in Neo's ass, pinning her to the wall, before pounding that ass raw.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

SLRSH! SLRSH! SLRSH!

As Yang rode Neo harder and harder, both their stomachs loudly churned and sloshed.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

SLRSH! SLRSH! SLRSH!

Soon Yang was biting her lip, the ecstasy taking over her whole body. Just a little bit more, he kept telling herself, just a little bit more. Eventually she couldn't hold back, with a loud moan, she pumped that mute's ass with a whole gallon or two of nut milk, most of it spilling out between their legs; both left panting and sweating from the act of love.

Moments later, Yang was pulling up her pants, though not before Neo playfully tugged at her cock with a rather lusty look in her eyes. Yang promptly replied with a good smack on the ass before taking her hand.

“C'mon, let's take this somewhere a bit more private huh?”

Neopolitan nodded, taking Yang's hand before rushing off with the blond in tow; knowing just the perfect place to continue the fun.