

# The Membership

By Hawkeye7

*"How many is that now Rach?"* I ask, watching her devour another tiny screaming naked woman. Unable to speak, Rachel rolls the woman around her mouth, the bulges pushing her deep bronze glowing cheeks as she slurps and savours the tasty snack.

She holds out a finger up against her stunning lips, murmuring wait. I gaze into her hazelnut eyes, and at her unblemished espresso skin, it's soft complexion without a single wrinkle. A pure amazon goddess.

Rachel looks up, raising her head to the ceiling, closing her eyes slowly and exposing her long neck towards me.

She swallows, her neck muscles contracting, and pulling down at the large bulge.

I lean in, I want to see, so desperate to take in all the minute details, God, I feel a strange twinge inside, as I watch this lump descending down.

I kiss her neck, I think I can actually hear the tiny screams, along with the gulping swallowing sounds. She doesn't gag as she consumes, I know she's done this many times before. I really don't know how she does it, I can't even swallow a headache pill without gallons of water.

I continue to plant tiny butterfly kisses, as I follow the woman's descent, moving downwards between the valley of Rachel's soft breasts, eventually losing the tiny bulge completely.

I feel my cheeks against her warm soft skin, then pull back moments later.

*"Ahhh, I think that's the sixth, or seventh, I lose count sometimes."* She eventually says bringing her face level with mine. She reaches out to grasp my hand, pulling it against her sizable extended stomach.

Her t-shirt stretches its material tight across her dark skin.

She guides my hand to a spot; I feel the wriggling beneath the surface. Kicking outwards, trying to escape.

I gasp, wondering what hell they must be feeling in there, are they drowning, are they feeling the intense liquids trying to digest. It must be dark, sloshy, and squishy in there.

*"Kim, Come closer."* Rachel says, holding my head at the back, her fingers pulling through my hair. She forces my face into hers, her mouth finding mine, and leans in kissing me. Her tongue forces my lips open, and I respond, plunging into that hot abyss. Our tongues dance, pulling and twirling against each other.

I try to break away, just for another breath, but she grips me tight, wanting more.

I let her, feeling the intensity linger, squashing against me tightly.

She pauses, holding our embrace, her eyes narrow, looking directly at me.

I could drown in those dark eyes, she knows it. Eventually, she releases the pressure from my head, and I withdraw.

She belches, directly at me, the low rumbling sound echoes, reverberating all the way down from her throat. On and on it goes, the stench of sweet digesting meat, and wine covering my face.

Laughing at the huge robust blast, she adds. "I think that last one's giving me ingestion."

I wonder how much of the devoured peoples' expelled breath are within that toxic odour.

Rachel downs the remainder of the wine. "Kim, get me some more, can you?" I withdraw from her, as I sip at mine. "There is another bottle in the fridge."

*"I **know**, I'm getting it."* I reply.

Rachel looks at me, staring intently. I wonder if I should have responses like that, she ignores and just accepts the liquid, glugging into her glass.

*"Ooo my feet, you wouldn't mind, would you?"* she asks, swinging them up onto the couch.

I know the score, I bend down and start rubbing at the heels, squeezing and kneading, moving up her toes, she sighed "Ahh that's it, keep doing that."

I pluck up the courage to ask what is burning inside me.

*"Do you think they suffer?"* I ask, now increasing my strokes up her long legs.

*"Who?"* she responds.

*"Them... the people you have shrunk...and..."* I say.

*"Oh them, I've not really thought of it. I know it's wrong, but there is just something exquisite about having them inside. I feel them for a while you know, wriggling in there. It gets me quite well, damp, if you know what I mean."* she replies.

I gaze from her head to her bloated stomach, to between her legs.

She sees my blushing reaction.

*"Go on, see."* she says. *"I know you want to."*, as she parts her legs bringing one up in an arch. Her skirt rides up, revealing white underwear. The contrast between her skin is intense.

I'm conflicted, I know she is instructing me to do it, so I should. I don't want to disappoint.

She sees my hesitation.

*"Kim, I said check."* she instructs, the edge in her voice tangible.

I lean in, looking now, between her legs. Some of the soft white material looks somewhat damp, as it descends into her folds.

*"Now, take them off."* she asks, a fire in her eyes.

I reach down under her skirt, finding the hem of the underwear and pull. It gathers in the cracks of her arse, not willing to be released.

It twangs down, across her legs, and I withdraw, pulling her legs upwards one by one, to eventually complete the manoeuvre. *"Give them to me."* she instructs.

I hold out my hand, giving her the delicate lacy cotton underwear. She brings it up to her nose, inhaling. Then smiles, mischievously, turning her head to the side slightly. *"See, they do have an effect on me."*

The twinge inside me continues to flicker. *"Would you ever do that to me?"* I ask, voice quivering.

*"What, eat you?"* Rachel replies.

*"Yeah."* I reply.

*"I think you would have to really piss me off, for me to do that!"* she said. I smile slightly, doubting.

*"Besides, who would look after me if you weren't around."*

*"True."* I reply nodding slowly in agreement.

*"You're curious, aren't you? I can see that look."* she replies. *"Tell me."*

*"We'll it's true I have thought about.... being in you."*

*"Interesting, wow... well...you know you wouldn't last long in there..." Rachel gazes down at her belly, "...it's pretty toxic, even though shrunken tiny's are more...robust. They all end up digested, eventually."*

*"Hmmm."* I reply, looking rather sheepish. *"That's not the erm.. place... I was thinking."*

*"What?"* Rachel replies, looking intrigued.

*"Ok, this is going to sound very, erm, strange."* I start, trying to frame the words correctly without sounding like a complete freak. *"You see, ever since I was a little girl, I have always been fascinated by ... bottoms."* I pause, looking at my feet, and then say *"I've always known I liked other girls, rather than men. There is just something so nice about a woman's large squishy bottom."* I absent-mindedly curl my hair around my fingers as I talk.

*"Oh, so that's why you like me sitting on you."* Rachel replies.

*"Yes, well, that and ..."* I reply *"the thought of... going inside there. I've got this crazy urge, a desire. I know it sounds crazy, illogical, and doesn't make sense."*

*"Oh really?"* Rachel says, with a quizzical look in her eye.

*"When I learned that you could shrink people, I was so turned on by the thought that maybe one day ... I might get to... well... descend into that incredible ass of yours."* I finally manage to say, eventually looking up and stare at Rachel.

*"Hmmm that does sound fascinating. I must admit. You know I like doing things, back there."* Rachel replies.

I look hungrily at her. My face was blushing now I had finally admitted my secret.

*"Let me consider it.... and whilst I do, I want you to hold something for me."* Rachel says.

*"Sure, what?"* I say holding out my hand.

*"Oh, not with your hand, silly!"* Rachel says. *"Open your mouth for me."*

I look at her, uncertain of her meaning but open my mouth slightly.

She leans across and starts to force in her soiled white underwear. Feeding it in, until finally pressing the last part in with her finger. I try not to gag on the flimsy material.

She clasps my jaw, and pushes it closed.

Satisfied, she gets up and wanders around the room, pacing.

*"Suck on them. I want them clean before you take them out of your mouth."*

Rachel says.

*"So, I'm thinking, I could certainly shrink you, that we know."* Rachel says, *"and if we were to do this, you would have to stay in there, until I decide to let you out."* She places a single finger to her cheek, it sinks faintly creating a beautiful dimple.

I nod, unable to respond.

*"It would be very smelly in there, you do realise?"* she asks

I nod again.

*"And that would turn you on?"*

I nod again, murmuring my agreement.

*"Interesting."* she says amused.

She sits down heavily onto the couch. *"Are they clean?"* she says.

I nod, having sucked them dry, the sweet juices from her, now long gone down my throat.

*"Good, you can take them out then."* she says to me smiling.

I take them out and hold them, unsure what to do.

*"Lay on the floor. I've got something for you first."* she asks, swinging her legs off the couch.

I comply, laying onto the carpeted floor, starting up at Rachel's legs. Wondering what she had in mind.

She stands, shifting her huge form, the weight of her stomach sloshing its contents to tower over me. Her skirt framing her huge brown bottom, she looks down, into my eyes.

*"If you really want to go in here"* she slaps her backside. *"Then you need to earn it."*

I nod, wondering what I needed to do.

She walks forward, her feet straddling my shoulders, she looks down, as if wanting to check her position. She smiles at me, "*Don't move.*" before crouching down, slowly descending onto my head.

I look up, as her cheeks part, revealing her exposed wet pussy, and twitching brown starfish.

She sits.

Onto me, pressing down *hard*. I feel her large soft cheeks enwrap my entire face, pushing me into her deep crack. Some of the flesh falling past my ears, not quite hitting the floor.

My nose quickly becomes buried into her moist pussy, and my mouth outlining her puckered hole.

*"Now, all these little people have another effect on me. They give me some incredible gas, you wouldn't believe now much."* Rachel says. Squirming slightly to get comfortable.

Her cheeks shuffle around my face, sealing me under her soft flesh.

She squeezes her thighs tightly making sure I can't move.

I struggle, the familiar tight seal she has made removing any chance of breathing. My lungs start to ache as the oxygen dissipates in me.

*"I'm going to give you this air, and you are going to swallow it."*

What? I think, No, please just let me up. I reach up and wrap my arms around her thighs.

I feel her pucker starting to twitch and she bears down on me.

Eyes wide, I feel her hole open, and suddenly hot putrid gas is released straight into my mouth. My cheeks expand, the sound reverberating, the fart filling my head.

I struggle, trying to lift her off me, my hands across her huge buttocks.

*"Take it"* Rachel instructs.

With nowhere for it to go, I suck it way down into my lungs, gulping at the hot stinky air.

Relentlessly it continues to force its way into me, and I strain in disbelief as she violates me.

On and on it continues, the pressure so intense, hurting my lungs. Something gives inside me and I swallow the rancid gas, burping it down into me. The pressure starts to inflate my belly, bubbling my insides.

Rachel reaches down, pressing her hands on my expanding soft stomach.

I struggle, trying to push her off, but I can't, her bulk continues to press down onto me.

*"Wow Kim, look at you."* Rachel exclaims.

The gurgling noises start to diminish as her bowels begin to empty.

Jittering final farts escape, finishing my airy meal.

She wiggles, and then lifts her bottom from my face.

I gasp, drawing in fresh air, spluttering, wiping my face with my arms. I can still smell and feel Rachel's aroma across my skin.

Rachel stands, tapping her stomach, the size considerably reduced, she looks down at me, admiring her handiwork.

I look down, at my sudden potbelly. Oh my God, what has she done to me.

I tentatively put my hands on it, it's rigid, round. Rolling I struggle to stand, the cramping sensations wracking my newly expanded body. Tears fall from my eyes, my face still soaking with juices from her.

I think of all the putrid digested bodies, their air now filling my body.

I feel sick.

*"What do you say for that gift, Kim"* Rachel asks, looking directly at me, holding her hand out to my stomach, pressing it gently.

*"Thank you, Rachel."* I say struggling to keep it down, fingers at my face. A large burp escapes my lips, I'm unable to stop it, I clasp at my mouth, at the sudden release of pressure.

Rachel looks at me, wrinkling her nose. *"Oh dear Kim, that doesn't smell good. Just what **have** you been eating."* she says smiling with a slight chuckle.

*"So, I kept my end of the deal."* I say, some of my confidence returning, even if my insides feel ready to burst.

*"That you did, Kim. So amicably"* Rachel muses, circling me. *"You really want to do this, I'm sure it's genuinely not pleasant in there."*

I start to feel turned on.

We are discussing this possibility; she is considering it.

To do it **now**.

This longing of mine to be inside someone, may finally come true. Having found Rachel, and seen her abilities first-hand, these past few months had been

incredible to experience. To watch her shrink and devour people as if they were like potato snacks.

*"I do, I want to be so close to you, buried entirely, so no-one knows I'm even there."* I say my eyes wide in hope. I stifle another belch, my stomach grumbling and complaining at me, although I feel some relief.

*"I must admit the thought of wandering around with you up my ass, does sound so, appetizing."* Rachel replies.

*"Hmmm, let's see, I need to head to the sports centre. Do you want to come along?"* Her face teasing me. *"Oh but wait, they only admit members, and you're not registered - just how am I going to sneak you past security."* Placing a finger on her cheek, looking bashful.

I had not felt what it was like to be shrunk, we hadn't done that even in foreplay. Looking back, I thought was strange. I had watched her turn normal people tiny.

Mostly it was people we didn't know. I thought it best that way, especially given I knew where they would end up.

Going on 'collecting' runs, as Rachel called them, bringing back her container of 'living food' I would shudder at the thought.

The first time she told me, I was horrified, now ... I was embarrassingly impervious to it.

Rachel didn't even give me a warning, suddenly everything about me clenched as if I was deep under the sea. A pressure so incredible, my heart skipped, then came the intense ringing in my ears, closing my eyes to try and shut it all out, then it all stopped, as sudden as it started.

I opened my eyes to reorient myself and look up; I see Rachel towering figure looming over me.

She reaches down, clasping me in her fingers, and the vertigo takes hold.

*"There you are Kim. What are you doing all the way down there?"* she says in mock surprise. I orientate my size in comparison to her hand. I'm bigger than her usual victims, my head and legs dangling across her palm, if I had to guess I would be around 6 to 7 inches.

She brings me up to her face, and I once again face those incredible eyes. Two huge pools to drown in, I can see my reflection gazing back, in that dark glassy mirror.



*"You will let me out?"* I ask slightly concerned.

*"Maybe, let's see how we get on shall we? I might like it a little too much."* she replies dangerously.

I pang of ice-cold fear suddenly hits me, what have I asked her to do. Is this dangerous?

*"Please take it slow."*

*"Oh, I intend to, I've not had a tiny up there before. You'll be my first, and I'm dying to find out what this will feel like."* She kisses me on the head, her full lips covering my entire face. I have a heart wrenching moment where I thought she was actually going to eat me.

Rachel heads off to the bedroom, crawling onto the bed on all fours. She places me on the bed sheets, next to her, as she gets ready.

She flicks her skirt up over her back, revealing her gorgeous round backside. The dark skin unblemished and soft, her exercise routines playing their part.

She positions herself, so she can see her bottom, reflecting in the wardrobe mirrors. Leaning forward she buries her head into the soft bed sheets, licking her finger, she then reaches back. Circling her exposed puckered anus, she then pushes into the hot centre, burying it into her hungry bottom to the knuckle.

Withdrawing, she then pushes two digits in, circling them whilst inside, and she starts to gape, air drawing in, as if her ass is taking a huge breath.

Satisfied that she is open, she reaches back down with the same hand, snatching me, and lifts me around back. I smell her essence already wrapped around her fingers. Its dry musky heat, filling my senses. I can't help but inhale, feeling incredibly turned on.

*"I want you to slide yourself in."* she says, acknowledging that this is my choice, I am giving myself up to her.

She arches her back, making her ass point straight upwards to the ceiling. She places me on her tailbone, nestling between the top of her huge orbs of back flesh.

I look down, seeing her dark hole still gaping slightly, twitching involuntary, pulsing as she clenches and breathes.

I edge my toes down, pushing them inside, sliding on my bottom.

God it's hot in there, it feels wet, slippery with her internal juices. I slither forward more. Feeling her asshole wrapping around my legs, squeezing them. Her sweat makes my bottom slide across her skin, I push on, a little too quickly and I fall, her ass gulping my legs and hips into her. I gasp out at the sudden drop, putting my arms out to stop myself from entering completely.

Wedged in, I feel my legs curl around inside her tubes, moving deeper. I can't feel where it finishes, as I slide in, her internal fleshy passage wraps around my body completely.

I slip one of my arms in, along my side, then the other, as my shoulder enters. I gasp at how easy she is taking me in. My neck squeezed by her anus.

*"Rachel!"* I call out. *"Hold onto me."*

She turns and looks at herself in the mirror, back at my head, now jammed between her bum cheeks. I stare at the awesome sight, feeling slightly concerned how much of me is lost deep inside her.

*"Wow, you feel incredible in there."* Rachel calls out, as she leans back up. My cheeks smooch against her round orbs, clutching me. She continues to grip my neck, not allowing me to enter her entirely, demonstrating how much control she has over me.

I pant, my insides feel so compacted, my lungs finding it hard to expand fully to inhale properly. Everything sounds muffled as my ears press into her soft flesh.

She flicks her skirt back down, covering me and stands.

I feel her swinging her hips, each step rubbing my face alongside her sweating ass.

*"You really wouldn't know I had someone there, Kim."* she says, looking like she is just talking to herself in the mirror.

*"Do you think I should put on underwear?"*

She clenches her asshole, as if punctuating the question.

I feel my neck compress, making it harder to breathe. *"Whatever you want to do, Rachel."* I splutter out.

*"Hmmm, maybe I'll leave them off, I'm feeling rather naughty now."* she replies, giggling slightly at the thought.

Shoving the keys in her bag, she closes the door and heads out.

I feel each bouncing movement through my entire body. It's quite nauseating, being head down, making me slightly dizzy. The blood rushing to my face, making it red, although her constant squeezing of her ass muscles may also have something to do with that.

I hear everything, slightly muffled, as she goes about her trip, walking the short way to the sports centre. People walking, cars passing, all normal yet here I am being taken along for the ride inside her. The ride of my life, it feels incredible.

She eventually reaches the reception desk.

*"Oh hi!"* a bright female voice comes across. *"How can I help you?"*

*"Hello"* Rachel says in reply. I feel her clench at something, her body jerking.

*"It's... Rachel, isn't it?"* the bright voice replies.

*"Amy? Wow... what are you doing here."* Rachel replies, her voice light.

*"I just started. God, I've not seen you in ages, you look incredible, how have you been?"* Amy says.

*"Thanks, you too, Yeah I'm good."* Rachel replies.

*"So, what are you here for?"* Amy says.

*"I just needed to renew my membership."* Rachel says. I feel her constant flexing against my neck. She is getting warmer; I can smell a change in essence coming from her. She is actually getting wet, turned on by this encounter.

*"Ok, you just need to update this form, why don't you take a seat over there."* Amy replies by handing Rachel a paper form and clipboard. *"Pop it back to me and we can get you sorted."*

I feel Rachel walk over to a seat. I look down seeing the hard white plastic about to hit me. I screw my eyes closed waiting for the impact.

*"You probably don't need to be around for this bit."* I hear Rachel say, she's obviously talking to me.

*"What? Why?"* I manage to reply before I feel her relax the hold on my neck.

She sits, and pushes down, her full weight of her body against the seat.

I feel her cheeks pressing against me, but this time I've no leverage to stop, and because of her moist undercarriage I slide upwards. I crown against her anus, before being sucked inside. I feel it close shut over my nose and lips, sealing me fully inside her.

Everything goes completely dark.

Gone.

Rachel's eyes go wide, feeling the remainder of her passenger slurp completely inside. Trying to hide the erotic sensations, she settles onto the hard seat, placing the clipboard on her lap.

A rush of incredible heat fills her body, and she fans her face, trying to maintain her composure.

She clenches again wanting to pull me further inside her, I slide deep within her bowels, sinking so far away now from her exit, everything continues compressing around me.

The essence is much stronger in here, more than her sweaty ass cheeks. I gasp at the contrast, it's earthy musky erotic aroma, fills my lungs.

"*Rachel!*" I shout, but feel she can't hear me now under all the layers of flesh between me and the outside world.

I relax in my new environment; a wave of astonishing emotions fills me.

I had finally done it.

I had become fully devoured inside another person. Inside Rachel.

Despite what she did to me, or how she treated me, I loved her, always wanting to please her.

And now I was actually inside her.

Entirely,

Utterly,

Completely.

Oh My God!

I reached down and started to flick at myself, pushing my digits into my wet interior. Mixing her juices into me. A flutter rolling inside my body, as I continued, my body jerking, as I took in the magnitude of my situation. It doesn't take long; the crashing wave of stimulating orgasm wracks my body suddenly and completely.

I bathe in my newfound heaven, satisfied and spent. Caressed completely by my goddess, every inch of my body soothed and relished.

I pant as I come down, hearing Rachel's heartbeat thundering around me as I drift off.

A few moments pass and I feel her rise. Everything muffled inside, I try to listen, to make out the odd sounds but I can barely make out anything above Rachels' internal organs and snatches of words reverberating down. I settle in, wondering when I might see the outside world again.

Outside, everything continues as normal, no indication that there was anything different about Rachel's appearance or demeanour.

Rachel hands over the completed form to Amy.

*"Thanks, give me a second and I'll update your records."* Amy says, as she taps onto the computer screen.

*"Oh, I see you've moved."* she replies, her eyes not leaving the screen.

*"Yeah, after you, erm... left, I decided I needed a change of scene."* Rachel replied. *"How was your assignment?"*

*"It was **amazing**, Asia is incredible."* Amy says.

"Cool, you'll have to tell me all about it." Rachel replies.

*"Oh, that would be great, I get off in a few hours. If you're free later?"* Amy says looking up from the screen, making direct eye contact with Rachel, her smile sweet and genuine.

*"I am. Come round, you know my address now."* Says Rachel, *"Why don't you bring a bottle with you, and we can really catch up"*

I feel Rachel squeezing and squishing me. Something interesting must be happening out there, I just continue to bob and sway inside my new fantastic home.

We leave, and she walks rather briskly back home, each step a quick thunder, I continue to bounce around deep inside her.

I feel a sudden pressure rolling down her intestines behind me. Given how much I am wedged in, the pressure pushes against me, I feel it start to push against my anus.

*"On no, Rachel."* I shout. Trying to get her attention. I think I need to get out, before.....

Oh god! Her farts suddenly find a hole, my hole, and it penetrates me.

I gasp at the sudden intrusion, trying to clench, but it's no good. The pressure now finding a release, it continues to blast into me, my valve now fully open.

My own intestines fill, the air snaking its way quickly through me. My stomach fills, as more is forced inside me, the walls of Rachel's tubes, constricted, sucking and pressing on me.

I burp, and feel a slight relief, sending the air onward, down.

I belch again, long and low, reverberating, and vibrating my whole body.

A moment later I hear Rachel fart.

“Ooo!” she says unaware what’s happening inside. The hell I’m experiencing with her farts pushing through me, before eventually finding their way out.

I hear the door slam shut as she enters her apartment.

Rachel hurries to the bathroom, sits on the toilet and takes a pee. I hear as well as feel, the wet rush of water, down adjacent tubes, exiting her body, before hitting the bowl.

She rises, and undresses completely and hits the shower.

I hear her humming to herself, as she washes. The sounds vibrating inside, the low noises mixing with her heartbeat pulses, and the internal gurgling and bubbling.

Rachel tries on a new red dress; it looks stunning against her soft dark brown skin. Showing off her curves, she swings left and right admiring herself in the wardrobe mirror. Her long hair surrounded her face, cascading down her shoulders.

Rushing to the kitchen, she prepares some snacks and fills bowls, arranging them in the living room.

She takes a look around, starts tidying, moving cushions, and arraigning magazines.

The doorbell rings, and I feel her clench.

“*Oh, hi Amy, you found me ok, come on in.*” Rachel says, holding the door for her.

They each kiss one another awkwardly on each cheek, and Rachel closes the door.

Amy enters the apartment, and stands in the middle of the living room, looking around. “*Wow, this is a nice place you have here.*”

“*Thanks, here, sit down, sit down.*” Rachel says, taking the bottle from Amy, “*Let me open this, and grab a few glasses. Still drinking red huh?*”

“*Well, yeah, you know, nothing’s changed there.*” Amy replies.

I feel Rachel moving around, and then settling, I’m starting to wonder if she has completely forgotten about me, or where I am. I hear bits of her talking, someone is obviously here in the apartment too.

They both relax into easy conversation, the wine helping things flow. They continue to talk, mainly about where Amy had been, and eventually Rachel stands.

*"Shall I open another bottle, or do you have to be somewhere?" Rachel says.*  
*"Are you trying to get me drunk?" Amy replies smiling, "and no, I've not got plans."*

The second bottle joins the first, I feel Rachel's swallowing, it sounds strange inside, gulping and gurgling through her. As she moves her stomach sloshes, and sways, I bounce around alongside it.

*"So, are you seeing anyone?" Amy asks, feeling the effects of the wine starting to slur her words.*

*"Well, sort of." Rachel replies, "I have someone special. We've been together now a few months."*

*"Ooo what she like?" Amy asks, her sudden interest showing. "Does she live here? When is she due back?"*

*"Kim's lovely, and well... yeah she lives here." Rachel starts wondering how to broach the next bit "... and gosh... erm... she is here now." starting to blush slightly.*

*"What?" Amy bursts out, looking confused.*

*"Hang on, before I get to that, since you left, I learned some new abilities, and I can shrink people."*

*"Fuck me, I've heard of people who can do that! Can you really?" Amy replies, eyes wide in shock and amazement.*

*"Yes, I can." Rachel replies.*

*"And?!" Amy says.*

*"Well, Kim wanted to try something." Rachel starts, sounding embarrassed which was unusual for her. "And so, I gave her, her wish. "*

*"What?! Come on Rach... what have you done with her?" Amy says, punching Rachel's arm.*

*"God, this is going to sound so fucked up." Rachel says. "She's currently inside me, well to be more specific, she's lodged up my ass."*

Amy looks down, at Rachel's backside, her face looking shocked and excited.

*"Fuck off... Seriously? ... she's ... in there?"* Amy shouts.

Rachel smiles, a mix of blushing and empowerment across her features.

*"I don't believe you."* Amy says, crossing her arms.

*"What?!"* Rachel says suddenly taken aback.

*"Prove it."* Amy says, looking intensely at her. *"I want to see. It's not like I've not seen that amazing ass before."* The alcohol removed her inhibitions.

*"All right."* Rachel says, surprising even herself. *"Come with me."* She reaches out and grabs Amy's hand pulling her from the couch and leading her into the bedroom.

Rachel turns and lifts her long hair away from her back, over one shoulder, revealing a long zip all the way down the back of her dress.

*"Could you help me with this please?"* she asks, looking backwards at Amy.

Amy steps closer to Rachel's back, she can feel the heat radiating from her body. Slowly she pulls the zip down all the way to her ample backside.

*"God, it's been too long since I've seen that."* Amy says as Rachel steps out of her dress, revealing her naked form.

Amy reaches out and caresses Rachel's body, long strokes down, to her backside, and leans in to kiss her neck.

Rachel leans forward, onto the bed, her legs still standing slightly apart, pointing her backside at Amy.

*"You wanted to see, didn't you."* she says, pulling her ass cheeks apart. *"We can do more of **\*that\*** later."*

*"She really is in there?"* Amy says, bending down, she kneels on the floor, holding onto each of Rachel's long legs. She peers between the cheeks, looking at the glistening asshole.

*"Why don't you explore a little"* Rachel says looking back over her shoulder. *"If I remember correctly you used to be quite talented with that tongue of yours."*

Amy wastes no time, and dives in headfirst. Drawing in the musky aroma from between Rachel's sweaty cheeks. She circles her ring, gracefully with her tongue, before gradually pressing in with the tip.



"God, I've missed this" she says withdrawing, her lips now moist with a mix of saliva and Rachel.

"So have I" Rachel moans back, pushing her ass high in the air, and her head into the bedsheets.

"I still can't see, or feel anything for that matter." Amy replies between slurps.

"Ok let me help." Rachel reaches back and pulls at each of her ass cheeks, sucking her stomach in, her anus slowly opens, and starts to gape wide. Its dripping tunnel is exposed, as it draws in air.

"That's a neat trick." Amy replies.

"One I learned from you, if I remember." Rachel replies giggling.

Amy leans in, looking down into the dark tunnel, she uses her fingers to pull apart Rachel's ring even further.

"Oh My God!" she exclaims. "There **IS** someone in there!"

I squint my eyes at the sudden brightness. I had heard bits of the conversation from my dark damp cave. Feeling another woman press her tongue inside, I almost felt her lick my face, but it was just out of reach.

I didn't know what to think about Rachel. We had not specifically said we were monogamous, and I knew she had been with previous girls before, but somehow, I felt used. Maybe I had used her, I considered thinking where I was, and the incredible journey I had been on.

Now staring out from within this dark tunnel, I could see this other woman gazing drunkenly at me, her mouth agape in bizarre fascination.

I didn't know what to do, so I just said "Hi".

"Fuck me!" Amy said, suddenly taken aback by this tiny woman logged deep inside Rachel. "That is so fucking hot."

She leans in again, looking at me, staring intently, "Hey Rach, she looks a bit like me, I can see why you like her." grinning widely.

"Wow, what does it feel like in there?" she asks a little quieter.

I realise she is addressing me, although I just see glimpses of her eyes, her lips and teeth, as she speaks through the encompassing squelchy circle of Rachel's exit.

*"It's... incredible."* I reply, panting slightly. I didn't realise it would be this difficult to speak, given my chest being compressed within the tunnels. I was sweating profusely, given the hot furnace inside. My hair plastered against my face. I probably looked a sight, despite where i was.

Rachel suddenly clenches, and everything goes dark.

*"Look in that drawer over there, bottom one, check the back."* Rachel asks, *"You may remember a certain item we used to play with."*

Amy drags out a strap on, its leather straps dangling almost as much as the huge, attached dildo. *"Oh God, you still have this?"* Amy exclaims.

*"There's some lube in there too, I want you to use it on me."* Rachel says.

Amy starts to step into it, pulling at the straps to secure it around her hips. *"But what about....Kim?"* she asks, eyes quizzically.

*"You're going to drive her so far into me, I'm gonna taste her."* Rachel says, licking her lips provocatively.

*"Fuck you're crazy."* Amy exclaims, grinning wildly.

Amy lines up the edge of the dildo against Rachels sealed ring.

I hear Rachel giggling, the movements jiggling me around, I wonder what they are up to.

I feel trapped, wedged deep against these tight walls, I writhe and squirm trying to move, but to no avail.

I'm stuck.

Suddenly Rachel's hole opens, and I see a brief outline of something large and pale starting to enter.

Fuck, what are they doing? They are not seriously going to use that. Not whilst I'm in here?

I shout out *"No, Rachel, Hey, Stop... Please..."* As the soft but firm silicon hits me.

It punches me in the head, straight at the jaw. And I feel myself slither backwards at the force.

She then withdraws.

*"Oh god, that's incredible."* Rachel calls out.

*"You're insane"* Amy replies

*"I want you to push it slowly, all the way to the hilt."* Rachel gasps.

Amy grins, manically, lining up again, shifting her feet to get closer.

I see the object come at me again, slower this time.

*"No!"* I shout, *"No...no... noooooo-ugghmmpfff"* I splutter as the dildo rams against my face.

*"I think it's stuck"* Amy calls out, as the dildo sticks out half way, unmoving.

*"Push...."* Rachel replies. *"Push.... Lean into it, I can take it"*

Tears form in my eyes as I realise Rachel's ask. I feel the silicon rod smoosh into me, pushing me hard, my body creeping further into the tight tunnels.

The pressure is so intense, I'm crumpling backwards, feeling each ridge of her intestines ripple across my torso as I'm sent deeper inside.

*"Fuck me wow!"* Amy calls out, her hips now resting against Rachel's bottom. The entire length of the dildo buried deep inside. *"You took it all. Even with her in there too!"* She stares down across Rachel's back, admiring the concealed dildo stretching its way inside, wondering where the hell the tiny woman was.

*"I'm sure she's fine back there"* Rachel smiles evilly.

Amy withdraws, and then immediately thrusts back in. Pounding the dildo in thrusting rhythmical movements.

*"Uh...Uhhh..Uhhh."* Rachel calls out. *"More...More...Fuck..."*

She reaches below herself, flicking intently, her juices moist and slick.

I feel each thrust go in and out of her entire body, I lost count how many times, but it was relentless, pounding and thrusting onto me, faster and faster, each punch sending me deeper and deeper into her hot sticky bowels.

Eventually I feel Rachel clench so tightly everything in me scrunches. She shakes and bucks in intense orgasm, throwing me around as Amy withdraws the dildo. In all the chaos and movement, I get sucked downwards nearing the exit. I wonder if she will pull me out now, having had her fun with me in such invasive ways.

Rachel shakes and stops, throwing herself onto the bed. Gasping, trying to come down.

*"Oh... my... Amy..."* she exclaims between gasps... *"That ...was... fucking... hot..."*

*"Gezz Rach, you are one insatiable sick, fucker."*

*"Yeah, but you love it."* Rachel replies, grinning and drifts off to in post orgasmic slumber.

Amy lies next to her, watching Rachel's breathing slowly calming across her naked form.

After a few minutes she stirs, *"Ooo, I think I need to take a dump."* Rachel states.

*"Thanks, I probably didn't need to know that."* Amy replies.

*"Go pour yourself some more wine, I may be awhile."* Rachel says standing and heading to the bathroom in lurching drunken steps.

Finally, I think, as I feel Rachel move, I'm going to be leaving this hell hole. She has had enough of being inside, the fantasy now sated, for now, I wanted out. I hear her guts rumbling around me.

In her semi drunken, post orgasmic state, Rachel plonks her backside onto the toilet and pushes.

*"Rachel"* I shout, trying to get her attention as the rumbling gets worse. I start to feel something hit my legs.

Rachel leans down, head in her hands, and strains. Pushing harder.

I feel the sludge start to wrap around my legs and push against me, the pressure forceful, my body still sucked tightly against Rachel's colon walls. I can't move.

Rachel looks up, feeling the bowel movement, but wondering why it's not emerging.

She suddenly remembers who else is in there, *"Oh Kim, it must be pretty bad in there, let me help you."*

She screws up her face in concentration, and pushes.

I feel myself starting to slide towards her anus, it twitches and flexes against my head, almost sucking at it like a lollipop.

Behind me her muscles contract and push, and I slowly emerge into the bright white light.

I look down at the toilet bowl, the clean water far below, "*Thank god! Rachel!*", I splutter.

Slowly more of my body slides out, and I wonder if she is just going to drop me straight into the bowl.

With half of me now dangling out of her arse, my hips wedge inside, and she clenches holding me firm.

I feel a strange buzzing sensation across my whole body again, similar to before. Everything becomes tighter across my hips and legs, as Rachel 'grows' me slightly. I reach back, trying to wiggle, but I'm now completely air tight stuck.

"*Wait, what are you doing?*" I cry out. She must be able to hear me now, my voice echoing across the porcelain bowl.

"*Hmm, well Kim, I've got another surprise for you.*" Rachel slurs.

"*Come on Rachel, you've had your fun, Please let me out.*" I whimper.

Instead, she returns to her pushing, bearing down now, I feel the hot mass pushing on, it creeps around me, covering my ass.

"*No, No..No...Rachel! Get me out of here!!*" I scream, the pressure increasing around me.

My arsehole eventually gives up the fight, unable to hold back the crushing pressure it opens, slowly at first, then gapes wide around the unrelenting torrent.

I feel the sludge start to enter me, like a huge thick enema.

It bursts into my rectum, mercilessly filling the void inside me.

Within seconds I feel the mass push through my colon and intestines, my body straining to stop the reverse flow.

I cry out in pain, as my belly starts to expand, ballooning, filling me with so much waste, almost to bursting point. It presses against Rachel's rectum, unable to go anywhere else it continues its journey through me, the human butt plug.

I gag, spitting out the breakfast from earlier, it falls from my throat in a bile ridden wave. It gives me a moment of relief before Rachel pushes again harder this time.

Every inch of my body gets fuller and fuller with this stinking muck. I can smell it now, my insides gurgle, and suddenly I feel something else at the back of my throat.

Oh my God, I'm going to ... I gag... trying to hold back what is about to erupt from my mouth.

I feel Rachel strain more, I try desperately to keep my mouth shut.

*"Urrhhhgggg..."* Rachel groans, pushing, her face straining at the effort.

*"Pffff...."* she gasps at the effort, then goes again.

I've no choice but to open my mouth. I gag, lurching, as huge lumps fall from me. Splashing as they plummet down, into the water's edge.

The pressure continues, I feel my ass and body fill with more, and more... each push, forces more into me, and out of me. I cough and splutter against each putrid mouthful.

I try and shout but am unable to find my voice as another lump hits my throat and out.

*"Ra... Ugh... Rache....Ugh... Rachel! Ugh"* I gurgle.

I really don't know how long this went for, it felt like a lifetime, but eventually everything passes through.

I spit the final morsels of dirt out, as Rachel pisses into the full bowl.

*"Ahh, i feel much better now."* Rachel says.

She bends, and wipes her front.

She then reached behind her, feeling my limp torso against her fingers.

*"Well Kim, I think it's time for you to go back inside"* Rachel says. *"That must have taken a lot out of you."* She giggles at her own joke.

She pushes against my slick sweat and slime ridden body, even at this slightly larger size, she relaxes, and I feel myself being consumed again.

I start to slide back inside. All determination gone from me, I watch the light fade, to be replaced by darkness. I close my eyes and drift, as I'm slurped back into my new home.

*"Phew, I would leave it a bit before you have to use the bathroom."* Rachel says, stumbling into the living room, wrapping a nightgown around her body.

*"So where is she?"* Amy says *"I'm dying to meet her."*

"Where's who?" Rachel replies, her eyes wide, eyebrows raised questioningly.

"Kim?...Don't tell me you didn't take her out before you...." Amy replies.

"Well...." Rachel replies, suddenly looking dangerous. "*She did make a slight appearance, but then...*"

Amy's eyes go wide. "*Oh my god, she's still in there.*"

"Hmmm, *She is... do you like that?*" Rachel asks, walking over to Amy, and standing directly in front of her. "*Knowing I've got someone like you, inside me. Maybe she can just stay in there now.... Now you're back.*" Rachel replies, returning to the couch, and languishing on it, arms outstretched along the cushioned back.

"*Oh my God, You are insane!*" Amy replies, dodging the question. She wonders for a moment, if she might one day be in the same situation, buried alive inside this amazon goddess of a woman. She lifts her gaze from Rachel's belly, and hands a glass to Rachel, before sitting down on her lap.

"*Yeah.... But you love it.*" Rachel replies leaning in for a kiss. "*God I'm ravenous... do you fancy some food?*"

Amy rotates and straddles Rachel, draping her long athletic legs around, sitting across her thighs. "*Sure, whatcha thinking, Pizza, curry, Thai delivery?*"

Amy peers inside the nightgown, at Rachel's incredible breasts, thinking she may want to take another trip to the bedroom later.

"*Oh, I've got something far more, scrumptious*" Rachel exclaims, reaching behind her, and pulling out a small container. She rattles it, and small little complaining voices scream out. "*Even you might like it!*"

She grins wickedly, opening the box and peering in. "*Come on, which one of you wants to go first?*"