

Back Objects Of Desire on Kickstarter:

<https://www.kickstarter.com/projects/tastyace/objects-of-desire>

Once the game is funded, I promise to write another vore story with these characters. :3 Hope you enjoy this one, and I look forward to writing more!

Derrick, the TV head:

“You want to . . . eat me?” Derrick asks. The man seems vaguely confused, and his dials are twitching as he talks. “I . . . wasn’t expecting that.”

I give him a smile. “What can I say? You just look so delicious. . . I want to see you squirming in my gut.”

Now his dials are spinning even more—looks like I flustered the poor guy. “That sounds fun, actually,” he admits. “Let’s do it.”

I grin, excited. “Alright!” Then, I smirk. “Strip and get on the bed for me, /food/. Then I’ll send you where you belong.”

Derrick nods quickly and takes off his clothes. I look over his beautiful body, gazing at his lovely breasts and wet vagina. Walking over to his feet, I smile and say, “Good boy. Now, it’s time to eat!”

I put his toes into my mouth and taste him. He has a rustic, savory flavor that reminds me of barbecue sauce. It’s amazing, and I smile as I devour him whole.

I end up rushing the process a bit—I can’t help it; he just tastes so good! His feet go down my throat, then his calves, then his thighs. When I reach his thick hips, Derrick reaches his destination.

His feet pop into my hungry stomach, which let out a low /groooooowl/ that both of us here. The two of us exchange a gleeful look. “I can’t wait to have all of you inside,” I tease my food. His dials spin in embarrassment, and I smirk.

I lap up his belly and forearms, then gulp down his breasts and shoulders. Soon, only his neck and head are left. I smile down at my prey and say, “See ya~!” Then, I swallow the last of him.

I sit down on the bed as all of Derrick settles into my stomach. “How’s it going in there?” I tease him, rubbing my enlarged belly.

“Oh man. . . This feels great!” the TV head exclaims. “It’s so cozy in here. . . Thanks for doing this. This was a good idea.”

I smile. “I’m glad to hear that.” I lean back and yawn, picking up my phone. “I’ll let you out in an hour. So just settle in and relax.”

“Ok.”

And so, the two of us sit together, enjoying the moment.

Regus, the keyboard head:

“Y-You want to WHAT?!” he exclaims, flat and sharp notes playing loudly from his head—gosh, he’s so flustered right now!

I laugh. “I want to eat you,” I repeat, gently tracing my finger across his collarbone. “I want to suck you up my ass and feel you moving around in my belly. . . Doesn’t that sound nice?”

More flat notes. Then, Regus said quietly, “T-That actually sounds kind of nice. . .”

“Good.” I say. I seductively rub my belly. “You want to get in here, cutie?” He nods, and I order him, “Strip down for me, and we’ll get started.

The keyboard head follows my command, and soon, he is naked. I smile and get in front of his feet, looking him over: I love his fine chest and small cock so fucking much. And I can’t wait to feel him inside of my gut. . .

I bend down in front of his toes, and suck them in my butt with a loud /SLURP/. Just like that, it begins.

I feel Regus’s feet expanding my entrance making me feel full inside, and I let out a pleased moan. I want to be stretched out more—and I want him inside of my belly already! So I work fast, sucking up his calves first, then his thighs, all in one smooth motion. Regus lets out a surprised. “Eep!” as he is slurped up, and once I reach his midsection, he reaches my belly.

I feel his feet enter my gut with a /pop!/. My stomach rumbles around my prey, letting out a loud /groooooowl/. I smile and look at Regus, who is emitting flat notes like crazy. We both know where he is—and I can’t wait to have all of him there.

I pull in his hips and arms, then his chest, then his neck. Now only his head is left outside. I smile and wave at him. “See you, meat,” I tease my prey, and flat and sharp notes immediately play. I pull in his head, and feel the rest of Regus make its way down to my belly.

I sit down on the bed as my gut gets bigger and bigger, until it’s absolutely bursting thanks to the prey inside. I let out a small /uuuuuurp/ and pat my huge belly. “Mmm, you were tasty,” I tease Regus. “Such a delightful little treat. . .”

“Thanks,” Regus says. A few flat notes play, and he asks me, “Can you . . . do something for me?”

“Of course,” I tell my lover. “What do you need?”

More flat notes, and then, “Can you . . . act like I’m going to digest in here? Like you’re going to claim me? You know, roleplay. Ugh, I know that’s weird. . .”

“It’s not weird,” I assure Regus. “I can do that for you, prey. Act like your end is at hand. . . Would you like that?”

“Y-Yes, I would.”

“Good boy.” I pause and rub my belly, then speak. “You were such a tasty treat, my little morsel. . . So tasty, that I’m not letting you go. I’m going to break you down and shit you out, just like any other piece of food. . .” I laugh. “Because I like to keep what is mine. And you, /prey/, belong to me now.”

Smiling, I set a timer in my phone for one hour, so I can let Regus out then. But for now, I can’t wait to taunt him even more. . .

Nate, the PV Cita head;

“Oh,” Nate says, his dials spinning like crazy. “I-I didn’t think you would ask me that. . . Oh my!”

I laugh and say, “You seem pretty flustered. . . Are you against it?”

“Not at all!” the PV Cita head replies. “I-I’d love to be in your womb, actually. . . Is that strange?”

“Nope,” I assure him. “Let’s get you in there, shall we? Just strip and get on the bed—then we can begin.”

Nate nods and quickly obeys my instructions. Soon, he is nude, and I get in front of the bed, where his toes are hanging off. Looking over my partner, I see those beautiful top surgery scars, and that lovely vulva of his. I gaze at him for just a moment longer, and then, I begin.

I come forward, and suck up Nate’s feet into my vagina with a loud /SLUUUUURP!/ He lets out a surprised, pleased cry as he is yanked forward, and I moan as he fills up my insides. I need more of him. . . I just need more!

I pull Nate inside me, sucking up his calves first, then his thighs, and I feel his toes enter my womb. Both of us exchange a surprised, happy glance, and then I continue consuming my lover.

I pull in Nate’s midsection and arms, then his chest, then his shoulders. When I reach his head, I look down at my prey and wave. “Have a good time,” I tease him. And then I suck him in, waiting as the rest of him fills up my womb.

I sit down on the bed and pat my large, distended belly. “How’s it going in there?” I tease Nate.

“This is really nice,” the PV Cita head replies. “It’s so warm and wet. . . Thanks for doing this!”

I smile, and set a timer on my phone for an hour. “You’re welcome, babe. Have fun.”

And so, the two of us sit together happily.

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