

The girl on the screen tilted her head to one side, and then the other as she inspected the symmetry of sequin hearts on her blemishless face. The way her hair fell in bristles of black and toxic pink thrilled me. I bit my lip and hit stream.

Chat exploded with a waterfall of gushing emotes and messages I wouldn't read - not unless they paid - and the smile on my face, as it sometimes was, felt genuine. "Hai~," I said in a low giggle before kissing gently with lips plumped in gloss. "I have something special tonight... I know I always say that. Yes, I will be eating on stream again, thank you for the sub by the way. I've actually been stuffing myself so full recently, I put on like three pounds since last week. Anyway!" shouting, wide-eyed, determined before getting distracted again. "You wanna hear me burp? I think you peeps better start donating then."

But gently, I pushed my intention towards the back of the room, wheels of my chair struggling on the fluffy carpet I'd installed with my first paycheck. No regrets. I seized the cup off my desk before it was totally out of reach and slipped the straw into my mouth, holding it steady between my fingers and letting three large gulps bulge down my throat. Three was the money number.

I had a large green screen set up in the middle of the room to hide my bed - always messy - and overlay myself onto some middle earth shit or something for whenever a few other girls and myself did Dungeons and Dragons. Elf ears look amazing on me, I don't even know why. "Surprise! Yes, surprise, I've-guhp~buUuUhrp... oof excuse me; got that one for free, aha."

Rolling my eyes wide and obvious with a slight smirk, I unhooked the sheet from the tripod I'd set up and let it fall. "Tah-dah!" I sang, draining the rest of my coke in one crackly suck before tossing it in the vague direction of my bin. "I have a one-hundred-percent willing volunteer I picked up at the mall this morning! She bought the last strawberry doughnut at the stall, didn't you, my sweet?" Biting into my lip was the only way I could restrain the grin. I had to hold back from hurting myself though.

Tied up in rope bondage - just as my boyfriend had shown me - was a snivelling bitch that soaked tears and sweat into my bedsheets. She'd been thrashing for hours, not quite exhausting herself and not quite managing to break free. I periodically checked and tightened my knotwork to make sure of that. At the very least, the screaming had ceased, but I had no intention of removing the gag.

The messages were wild. Some of them were horny. The majority were clueless and a seldom few threatened to call the police slash attempted to rally my fans against me. Let's be real though, a VPN and curtains tightly closed would keep me safe. Probably. I didn't totally care. "Yah you're right, this is quite a step up from the family

of pinkies I ate last month! Vod's somewhere on Google for those who haven't seen, it pops back up every now and then. An-y-way!" I said, clapping each syllable. Reaching to my waist, I grabbed the hem of my shirt and swept it slowly up over my head. My soft gut rumbled like a greedy marshmallow as the cool air of my fan breezed across it, and I reorganised myself in my bra as the top fell by my feet.

My prisoner became violent, like a great worm terrified of death and, with a tut, I hefted myself up and sat my beautiful bottom directly on her face. It wasn't often I got serious in front of the camera, but I knew the effect it had; the low thrill of my husky voice in the barest murmur filled my pockets on the occasions I broke it out - I'd done the maths.

"So people that have been with me for a long time will know just how important tonight is going to be for me. I've wanted to do this for *such* a long time and it's only now with a little confidence boost that I've been able to commit. I'm almost at a healthy weight, and my clothes don't look like they hang from a coathanger anymore lol. Being open about vore has done so much good for me..." I trailed one painted nail around the pillowy swell in my middle, dipping into my bellybutton to play with the piercing that still felt tender. The girl near bucked me off with one of her kicks and, in a flash of venom, I twisted my hips and unleashed a rank *PphhRrrlpt* down her airways. That stopped her struggling.

"Okay!" I still felt the nerves in my chest, even as I knelt by her feet and whetted my lips in a small movement from my tongue. Her skin was slick enough that she slid down easy, even if she did hurt my jaw with a spasm. Tender flesh poured down my gullet tasting of salt with the earthen flavour of skin. I knew the exact moment her toes hit my stomach because I felt her toes scrunch unwillingly into the ribbed and roiling texture that ground against her. She concertinaed perfectly for a first-timer, and I impressed myself too, considering my prey usually consisted of stupid animals I could fit in my hand and sink in one swallow.

The persona was gone. I didn't feel like a candypop princess anymore so much as a fragile kitten struggling with a meal far too big for her. I thought I would choke, or that she would split me from navel to pussy and spill out onto my bedroom floor with the rest of my guts.

And then my lips closed around her head, and I slurped down her hair like a thousand foul-tasting noodles. "*Buuurrhf*, fuck," I whimpered, falling back on my hands and trembling at my clit. I wanted to touch - needed, in fact - but I was much too big of a girl now, and I wanted to save at least a little dignity. Deep breaths; bad intentions.

"I'm... fuck... sorry chat, I need a sec. I'm gonna burst, she's a lot bigger in there than I expected!" Hooking my feet into my computer chair's armrest, I pulled it awkwardly towards me and managed to slip in, even if I did need to put the back down by

several notches. She grumbled and shrieked in my lap, making me quite nauseous. "Hurp~guuuurhp, guuhrp... I'm such a pig, gosh..." I was blushing. I knew it. They could all see and I fucking loved it. I didn't bother reading any of the messages, but I heard donation after donation trickle down into my pot.

"Whew! Okay, getting there... thanks so much for watching, peeps, I need to cut this so short. Might see if I can get a glass of water and then I'll be on VIP stream in like, fifteen minutes? And we'll digest her together. Maybe I'll leave the camera rolling overnight, who knows? We'll see... ANYWAY. Thank you so much for all the support guys, Ciao!"

A small giggle. I slapped my stomach and dug my nails into my prey's thinly stretched prison. "Aha, braAAaurhp!... Whatever her name is says bye too~"