

It was half past eight o'clock on Halloween night. The sky had darkened enough to the point where you couldn't see more than a few meters in front of you without some sort of light. The moon was covered by clouds, and the light fog only limited vision even further. Valerie was holed up in her living room with the only light illuminating her room coming from the low-brightness tablet she used. She tried to keep off as many lights as she could to prevent people from coming to the house and asking for candy, but they did anyway. Luckily for her, nobody had shown up in nearly an hour, and if it passed 9 pm, she'd stop answering the door entirely. It's not that she had anything against trick-or-treaters, but it was a bother sometimes. She'd much rather stay on the couch drawing instead of answering the door, but she still ended up doing it anyway.

Much to her surprise and slight displeasure, there was a knock on Valerie's door in no less than five minutes. She half sighed, half groaned as she stood off the couch and meandered to the front door. Upon opening it, she was greeted by a small girl holding a rather heavy-looking pumpkin bag about half full of candy. The girl, however, was not by herself. Just a step behind and to her right stood what Valerie could only describe as the most beautiful woman she'd ever seen in person. Maybe not ever, but it was pretty damn close. The girl held up her bag towards Valerie's chest in silence for a second.

"What do you say?" The mother said, slightly leaning down to her daughter.

"Oh! Trick or treat!"

The girl smiled sweetly while her mom chuckled behind, both waiting on Valerie's response. She was trying not to stare but found it quite hard to divert her gaze elsewhere. This woman was just so good-looking. Eventually, she snapped out of her short-lived trance and shook her head in an attempt to clear her mind. Alas, that did not work all too well. Valerie wanted her. She had to have her. In one quick motion, she stepped foot out of her front door and grabbed the woman by the shoulders, wasting no time shoving her head into her open, salivating mouth. The girl's mom barely had time to process what was even going on, and only started to struggle by the time Valerie was swallowing her shoulders down.

“MmPH-! MMNNPH-!”

Her face was coated in a thick layer of saliva as it was forcefully pushed into Valerie’s throat, making a noticeable bulge and requiring both women to bend toward each other. Valerie’s tongue swept over the woman’s ample chest as she took another hefty gulp, stuffing her cheeks with each breast. She only spared the woman a short moment before the copious saliva soaked through her clothes, even as far as dripping down her stomach, back, and arms.

While this all was happening, the trick-or-treater stood in silence, watching her mom get devoured by a random woman. Valerie paid her no mind since she wasn’t really stopping it, not that she’d be able to, and instead focused on stuffing the mother’s chest into her throat. Each breast made an obscene bulge in her neck, and she resisted groping them, opting to swallow more of her delicious body. She tried to pull the mother’s sweater up to get a better taste of her skin but was for the most part too late. The small area of skin right above her pants ended up slathered with the predator’s excessive slobber. Despite the fuzziness of her clothes, everything about her tasted as amazing as she looked. She let out a guttural moan that came out a bit more audible than she anticipated.

“Mmmnnnn~”

Valerie took another step forwards as she continued to gulp the milk down, doubling down on her efforts by grabbing the woman’s butt. She gave it a rough squeeze, something that elicited a sharp sound from within her stomach, and hefted it upwards. There was now a visible bulge in her stomach, mostly from the woman’s busty chest and head, but there was still plenty more to go. The self-hypnotized predator tilted her head back as she lifted the woman above her with inhuman strength. She didn’t seem too bothered by whatever had taken over her, clearly satisfied with the hunk of meat currently traveling toward her gut.

The girl, on the other hand, was shocked beyond belief. She always saw her mother as a strong, independent woman, but she was getting eaten right in front of her. So easily, nonetheless. She could see her mom's face through the skin of Valerie's now visible stomach. It barely peeked out from beneath her shirt, but that was just enough for the girl to see her mom's face for the last time. She wanted to reach out and touch it, but she feared what might happen if she did that. The mother's legs were kicking wildly in the air as they slowly descended into the deep pit of Valerie's esophagus. Her wide hips pushed the boundaries of what the predator's throat could handle but still managed to slide down like the rest of her.

The milf's fat ass quickly settled in Valerie's stomach, almost immediately followed by her thighs. All that was left outside of her mouth was the woman's feet, which were now stripped of both her shoes and socks. Valerie tossed both pairs into her house, knowing she shouldn't leave any evidence lying around outside. She leaned forward once more and curled her tongue around the mother's feet as she shut her lips. She made sure the girl could see her mom in her final moments in the outside world before swallowing one last time.

Valerie's stomach hung low to the ground, nearly touching the cold porch she stood on. It swayed heavily between her legs, accentuating the mother's movements from inside. Anyone that saw it could tell she was still fighting for her life, but they would also know that all of it was useless. Valerie reached down with one hand to give it an ill-mannered squeeze, prompting a bout of air to come rushing up her throat. She let out an unruly belch in the girl's face before coldly responding to her earlier question.

HhhuuuuAARRPP !

“Treat.”

She then stepped back inside her house, closing the door in the girl's face. There was a moment of silence where she expected to hear crying, but nothing ever came. No knocks on the door, no ring of the doorbell, and no screaming. It was... surprising, at the very

least. That, unfortunately, never mattered to Valerie though. Instead, she settled back down on the couch and began to massage her gut. She could still hear the mother crying and shouting from inside, but all she could think about was just how wonderful she tasted. Her gut wobbled each time the mom squirmed around, eventually forming a large pocket of air at the top. Valerie tried to hold it for another moment but inevitably failed to do so.

Hrk-

BBBWWwwuuuuuuooooOOOORRRPPP !

A disgusting burp erupted from her throat, along with a few small pieces of jewelry. They clattered against the hardwood floor, landing almost across the room. Some things must have fallen off either while she got swallowed or while she was fighting in there. Maybe they were nice, too. It was a bit too difficult to see them in the dark, so she'd have to go check them out later when she felt like getting up.

9 pm rolled around without much of a fuss, the most eventful thing being that the mother had stopped struggling. Whether she gave up or died didn't really matter since she was just food now, but it did make things a little less interesting. Valerie's stomach was bloated and sloshy, leaving the milf's body sitting in a deep pool of various digestive fluids. Every so often she could hear low gurgles and subtle bubbling noises emanate from inside, but each was as short-lived as the mother's fighting chance.

GgrrrggwGRLLLL...

Just when Valerie thought it was time to head up and take a shower for the night, she was caught off guard by another knock on the door. She reluctantly rolled off of the couch and waddled over to the door to open it.

“Ugh... Last one, then I'm done.”

Valerie opened the door enough to see out but kept it closed enough to hide her massive sloshing gut from view. She instinctively looked at who knocked but was unexpectedly greeted by a familiar face. The same girl that was there nearly an hour ago had shown up for the second time, and once again was not alone. She was accompanied by what seemed to be a friend of hers, and their mother as well. The girl looked at Valerie with a wide grin spread across her face. She took a step back, hiding slightly behind her friend's mom and nudging her forward.

“Treat please,” She said.

The tension in the air vanished within a second, quickly replaced with the same lust that overcame Valerie earlier in the night. Her anxious smile swiftly shifted to an unforgiving grin as she opened the door. Upon seeing Valerie's bloated gut, the friend's mom went to take a step back but was blocked by the girl behind her. The predator took a step outside and put her hands on the woman's shoulders while looking at the girl.

“Another one? How could I say no?”

GULP!