

Despite all of your survival instincts, you've managed to accidentally cultivate a crush on the pred girl in the apartment across from you. In the last few months, you've found yourself loitering around your doorway, hoping to talk to, or even just catch a glimpse of her. Your logical brain tells you that what you're doing will almost certainly leave you traveling through the pipes between her toilet and the sewers. After all, you have seen a couple of guys go into her apartment, and you're pretty sure they didn't leave the way they came in. But then, logic matters very little to your penis, which seems eager to inform you that you're very attracted to her.

Not that it's hard to understand *why* you're attracted to her. Your neighbor is just a few inches taller than you, fit and toned. Her golden blonde hair falls almost to her waist, with the ends dyed bright red. Her choice of clothing tends to consist of a small cloth wrap around her ample breasts and small jean shorts, which coincidentally shows off her sexy belly and long legs. And most of all, she always greets you with a warm smile when you see each other.

So it's little wonder when she introduces herself as "Eris" one afternoon and asks you over for dinner, you say "yes" without hesitation.

Eris' apartment is the same as yours, down to the layout of most of the furniture, but you still feel like you've walked into somewhere dangerous. Somehow your brain translates that feeling into a bulge in your pants.

Your stimulation isn't helped by her choice of clothing for this evening. She is dressed in what looks like a stringed white silk top, and the shortest pair of shorts you've ever seen. Her belly is flat and toned, and it draws your eye more than her breasts and ass combined, making you both nervous and aroused.

She directs you to her dining table as she prepares the meal. From where you're sitting, you can get a good view of her shapely ass, her shorts not covering much from behind. When she asks you what you want to drink, her eyes fall to your pants. You try to cover your bulge, but she doesn't seem too bothered by it. "You can take care of that at the table if you want." She grins. "Just clean up after, okay?" You blush and just ask for water.

She brings over the meal; some form of curry. She probably says the name at some point, but you're too distracted by the view down her top when she fills your bowl. You're right about to dig in when you realize she hasn't given herself any food, only a glass of water. When she notices you looking at the empty space in front of her, she smiles coyly.

"I prefer my meals struggling." she says, and giggles when you blush. "So, how long ago did you move in?" she asks, changing the subject. "Well, it was a few..." You chat for a little while, about how you both came to live in your apartment block

The curry is delicious, of course, and you have seconds, just in case you're not going to get another meal. As you finish your meal, there is a lull in your conversation, and you begin to feel a little awkward, now that your part of the dinner is over.

You know she hasn't simply invited you inside her lair for a simple meal, and you're almost certainly going to be her dish for dinner. The only question is "how?". Maybe she's planning to suddenly attack you and force you down her throat, then messily digest you in her toned belly. Maybe she's planning on unbirthing you and turning your whole body into juice for an orgasm. You've heard that some girls get a kick out of pushing their meals up their asses, digesting them in just a few minutes and then pushing them back out into their toilet as fast as they can.

But Eris just sits in her chair across from you, seemingly happily oblivious to your nervous silence. "Are you finished?" she asks. You say yes, and she takes the plates away. Once she returns, you ask her what she wants to do now. "That depends. We don't have to do anything if you want. But we can go and have sex if that's okay with you."

"...What?" You weren't expecting that. "I thought you were going to eat me."

"Oh, I am! I need to eat too." She explains, then blushes. "But, I would prefer... if..."

She pauses for a moment, then takes a deep breath. "So here's the deal!" She leans over and takes your hand in hers, squeezing it gently. This has the side effect of giving you a great view of her breasts. "What I want is for you to try to knock me up, okay?" Before you can reply, she pushes on. "You can take me every way you want. No condom, I'm not on the pill, or anything like that. You've got a straight shot at getting me pregnant. In return, you'll be my breakfast."

"Your breakfast?" You're a little confused.

"Yeah, you'll sizzle up nicely in here." She pats her taut stomach. "Just to be clear, it's a one way trip. You won't survive it."

Her belly is still making you scared and horny at the same time. "You're okay with me getting you pregnant?"

"Yeah!" She lets go of your hand and leans back in her chair. "I'm twenty-five, that's pretty old for a predator like me. I want to have some little predators of my own. And if a guy can knock me up in a single night, then he's probably got some good genes to pass on, right? That's just evolution." She grins at you. "Plus, you're pretty cute."

You can feel yourself blushing. "I am?"

She looks confused. "Yeah. Why do you think I smile at you every time we meet? I wanted you inside me for a while now."

"Well...um..." you stammer.

"Look at it this way," she interrupts you, "both of us could be in some girl's toilet this time next week. Someone's going to get you eventually. I'll make it as fun as possible for you. Most girls just wanna fill their belly. Some of us like to make it really painful too." She fingers one of the strings keeping her top on. "What do you think?"

You feel conflicted. After all, you've always had fantasies about getting eaten by a predator, getting digested by her powerful belly and getting pushed out of her ass. But, with the belly in question right in front of you, you can't quite step over that line. It's one thing to think about getting digested someday, but knowing you won't be around tomorrow is just a little frightening.

"Well... I need a little time to think about it..." You hate the slight quaver in your voice.

She grins again. "I understand. I won't pressure you."

The knot in your stomach feels tighter with every moment.

She stands up, and stretches her whole body. You admire her muscles, not too beefy, just incredibly fit. She notices you staring and stretches a little further, to give you a better show. She sighs as she relaxes, her hands falling to her shorts.

Then, before your eyes, she unzips her shorts. A moment later, they hit the ground beneath her, leaving her completely bare from the waist down. She is shaven, except for a small patch above her vagina. "Wha-What are you doing?" You're completely shocked. After all, not many girls suddenly start stripping in front of you.

"What? I'm allowed to go bottomless in my own apartment. Besides, I'll soak my shorts if I leave them on any longer." She laughs at your expression. "Don't worry, I left my top on. Gotta leave something for later, right?"

Your eyes never go above her belly button as she saunters over to her couch and flops down. The couch is at an angle, so you can see that she wasn't lying when she said she was wet downstairs. She turns on the television and flips to a porno. On the television, you can see a woman with a bulging belly and a pair of legs sticking out of her mouth. Eris doesn't bother waiting, immediately shoving several fingers inside herself.

Watching her, you can feel yourself getting hard. It isn't long before your pants are uncomfortably tight. The temptation to join her in masturbating is strong. On the television, the woman finishes sucking down the legs of whoever she was eating, and the camera zooms in on her still struggling belly.

Eris notices your erection and grins. Without pausing from her activity, she gestures at your hard-on. "Looking is free, you know... "

You're hard to the point that your zipper is almost bursting. When you unzip it, you almost sigh in relief as your pants fall down to your ankles. You kick them off and grab your erection, feeling your extreme hardness. You feel incredibly horny, not just from watching Eris, but also from the thought of being inside her gut, being digested, being pushed through her intestines.

On the couch, Eris pauses for a moment, rummaging between the cushions of her couch. After a moment, she pulls out a large dildo. Noticing you masturbating, she brings it up to her face and gives it a long lick, from tip to base. "This could be you, you know..." she says, and then plunges the dildo into her vagina. She shudders as it sinks into her, all the way to the base. Leaning forward, she begins to bounce up and down on it, her covered breasts bouncing with her.

Watching her, you realize that the only way you're going to leave her apartment is through the pipes. You know she wouldn't attack you, but there's no way you're going to refuse.

You stand, still pumping your erection, and walk towards her. She watches you as you move, not slowing down on the dildo. When your cock is level with her face, she reaches out and grabs it, pumping it quickly. "So that's a 'yes'?" she asks, panting. "You're gonna be my breakfast?"

"Yeah," you reply, "I'll do it." In response, she stops bouncing and leans into your cock, taking it into her mouth. She turns out to be very good at giving blowjobs, able to take your cock all the way to the hilt. As she deep throats your hard-on, she moves your hand to her blonde hair, which you grasp tightly.

Just as you feel as your cock is going to explode, she pulls back and lets go of your erection. She coughs for a moment, then smiles up at you. You're right at the edge of orgasm when she leans over and gently kisses the head of your cock, just a light peck before pulling away. You're so close that this sends you over the edge, and you orgasm. Eris sticks her tongue out as your first shot of cum lands on her face. When your second shot lands on her tongue, she eagerly swallows it. The rest of your orgasm ends up staining her silk top.

"Sorry..." you say, as she pulls off her stained top. Her breasts bounce free, large and round, clearly having been enhanced by a few other meals. "What for?" she asks. "It doesn't bother me. In fact, I'm going to wear it tomorrow." You feel yourself getting aroused again, as she licks one of the cum stains.

Seeing your returning erection, Eris stands. "You shouldn't waste your cum like that, you know. I should be carrying your child, not swallowing them." She takes hold of your cock and leads you into her

bedroom. Her bedroom is much the same as yours, although her bed is bigger and she has a lot more condoms, dildos and other items for sex.

You sit down on her bed, and Eris maneuvers herself into your lap, facing you. Still holding your cock, she begins to rub her vagina along your shaft. She seems happy with its size.

As her body moves up and down, her face draws near to yours, and you lean in to kiss her. She seems surprised when your lips meet, but responds enthusiastically, leaning into you while still maintaining the motion of her body. One of her hands tangles in your hair and she pulls you in closer.

After a long moment, she stops and takes hold of your cock again. Looking into her eyes, you don't need to say anything. She slides your cock inside herself, whimpering in pleasure, before pulling your lips to hers again. You begin to thrust upwards into her, enjoying her squeals of pleasure.

After a long while, you feel her body begin to shiver in orgasm, and her vagina clenches around your cock. You orgasm a few moments later, filling her with your seed. Once you have finished inside her you pull out, and hold her, both of you panting heavily.

Eris gently touches between her legs, where your cum is leaking out of her. "That felt right." she sighs, out of breath.

"You know most girls don't get pregnant from just once, right?" She grins, a drop of sweat beading down her cheek. "I'm ready to go again whenever you are."

You can feel your cock hardening again. The night is young, and it's not like you're going to need sleep for tomorrow.

As dawn breaks, you are spent. You can barely move, and your cock is limp, but you feel satisfied. Eris is lying next to you, also satisfied. Cum is dripping out her, and she is absently licking your semen off her fingers. She looks over to the window above her bed and smiles.

She sits up and leans over to kiss you gently on the cheek. As her lips trail past your ear, she whispers "Time's up." You nod, not having the energy to escape, even if you wanted to.

Eris slides off the bed and stands up. Clearly she has more energy than you. She takes hold of your feet and puts your legs together, then leans down. She kisses your feet, causing you to shiver in pleasure. Then she slips your feet into her mouth, all the way up to the ankle.

You're surprised how smoothly they slide into her, as she begins to swallow you feet first. First, your ankles, then all the way up to your knees. When she reaches your thighs, she moves your hands so they

rest on top of your penis, then swallows them up too. It occurs to you that you should be feeling scared, but you're too exhausted. Besides, her throat is wet and warm, and not at all uncomfortable.

Once she reaches your neck, the two of you look into each other's eyes for a long moment. Then your head slips inside her and she swallows you down. Sliding down her throat, you arrive in a large wet, warm space that you know is her belly. It's almost pitch black inside her, but you find that enjoyable. You can hear Eris burp loudly in the distance, and begin to drift off to sleep. You fall asleep to the sound of her heartbeat.

Eris finds the weight of your body inside her to be extremely comfortable, and she falls asleep quickly too. As she sleeps, you begin to slowly soften inside her. After a few hours, she rolls over in her sleep, and squishes you into soup. Neither of you hear the satisfying crunch your body makes as you die.

You are digested over the course of the next day, Eris' belly slowly shrinking as your remains are passed through her digestive system.

The next night, as Eris is getting ready for bed, she feels a pressure in her backside. You're nestled in her colon, ready to be pushed out. As she makes her way to the bathroom, some gas that used to be a part of you escapes loudly into the air, and she giggles.

As she seats herself on the toilet, she massages her breasts and shivers in anticipation. You don't make her wait long, and begin to squeeze out of her asshole. She moans as you flow out of her, piling up at the bottom of the toilet. It takes nearly fifteen minutes for you to fully leave her, and judging by the noises she made as you exited, she clearly enjoyed it. "You're just as good in between my cheeks as you were in between my legs." she moans.

She stands, and turns to look at you. "You're still pretty sexy, you know?" she says into the toilet, as if you can still hear her. "I'm rooting for you to knock me up, you know? Hope you've got your fingers crossed in heaven." She leans over and flushes you down the toilet.

Three months later, Eris is sitting on her toilet, passing out the remains of another guy. Her belly is bloated and swollen, filled with the ruins of another human being inside her. You might have been a pleasant meal for Eris, but you weren't her last meal.

"Ugh..." Eris moans, half in discomfort and half in pleasure. The process of expelling the waste created by digesting an entire human being is exhausting to say the least. Each time she does so, it usually takes at least a full half hour. Your own expulsion taking half that time is a credit to how thoroughly her guts demolished you. "Fuck... That's a lot of meat..." Eris likes to talk to herself during this process, as being a

predator tends to leave a girl rather lonely, considering all her lovers tend to end up rather non-responsive. But that situation will change soon enough...

Finally, with her usually sweet and kind face screwed up in a blush of effort, Eris finally shifts the last lump of her meal from her colon, sending it down into the toilet with a splash and a loud fart. "Oh, thank *god*..." The blonde girl groans, and then sits back on the toilet. It's far from the most comfortable seat in the world, but after dumping out an obscene amount of poop, Eris can hardly stand. Between seduction, digestion and disposal, being a predator is practically a full time job.

Even so, a deeply satisfied smile spreads across Eris's face as she rubs her belly. The predator can feel her breasts and ass tingling, both of which have received a permanent upgrade. Her muscles are also even stronger now, an injection of protein making them even more powerful. She basks in the afterglow of her monstrous bowel movement, enjoying the scent of the fumes rising from underneath her ass. There's a gratifying soreness in her muscles, not unlike the feeling of coming home after a gym session. But there's something even more pleasant for Eris to enjoy, as she runs her fingers up and down her stomach.

Though the predator has expelled her meal completely, there's still a slight curve to her belly. Unlike the prey she just crapped out, there's still life inside her stomach.

"Looks like you're getting bigger, huh?" Eris smiles down at her belly, as if the person inside can hear her. She has a habit of doing that, dead or alive. "There's a pretty big load of nutrients coming your way, kid. Better get used to it, cause your mommy's a pred." She reaches up and squeezes her breasts, feeling the added weight in her palms. "And mommy's gonna have to buy some new bras too..."

You're one lucky prey. Against all odds, and with a substantial amount of effort, your sperm succeeded in knocking up Eris that night. Even as her belly pulped you into soup, your seed was taking root inside her. Now, her womb is swelling with your baby, which is growing bigger and stronger every day.

Though Eris is no stranger to having her stomach filled with a human being, this is the first time her belly's nurtured life inside of digesting it. It's a novel feeling for the veteran predator, and Eris seems quite delighted about it. "That guy must have had good genes..." Eris grins at her memories of you. After three months, she's mostly forgotten what you even looked like, though she quite clearly remembers your cock inside her. "Hope you didn't inherit his preyness. Though you're already full of human meat, so I can't imagine you'd be anything other than a pred like me." The thought makes her blush happily.

Finally, after cleaning herself up and flushing away the remains of her latest meal, Eris returns to her bedroom. The predator is exhausted, but her muscles are buzzing and her nipples are hard. Something about crapping about a person always leaves her deeply aroused. Pulling out her vibrator, the predator climbs back into the bed where you impregnated her.

“Your daddy gave his life for a chance to make you.” Eris smiles down at her belly, feeling the warmth of life within. “Now he’s a part of me.” Indeed, a good amount of your remains are inside Eris, inside her breasts and ass, and inside her bloodstream even now. And not just inside Eris. Your unborn child has more than just your genes, they’ve absorbed a good amount of your nutrients. “He’ll be a part of you too. Looks like he made the right choice.” You’re no longer around to consider the idea, but you’d probably agree.

Life is short. You know that better than anyone. But unlike every other prey that Eris has digested, you’ve left a lasting mark on the predator. Not just in the form of a baby, but also as a fond memory. And in the end, that’s quite a lot better than you could have hoped for.