

Best Friends

By Hunter

(Content warning: Fatal oral vore, graphic digestion, implied disposal)

(Disclaimer: All characters in this story are 18+ years old)

"I can't believe you actually applied to college," Becky shook with laughter. "You do remember that you're gonna be *dead* by then, right?"

Katie folded her arms across her ample bosom and pouted. "I... I just wanted to know if I'd get in..." She was sitting on the edge of Becky's bed with her legs crossed, a few feet away from Becky.

"And?"

"I did..."

Becky grinned, "Aw, that's adorable. It's kinda hot knowing that I'm gonna be killing someone with so much potential."

Katie threw a pillow at Becky, who just laughed as the soft material smacked her in the face.

"I don't know why you're upset, you *did* agree to it," Becky said as she casually fluffed the pillow and put it behind her head.

Katie sighed, she couldn't really argue with that. The two girls had been best friends since childhood, having met the first week of kindergarten, and they'd been inseparable ever since. They'd gone to school together, hung out together, did sports together, everything. Their relationship started to change, though, as they reached puberty and their sexual urges began to awaken. They started experimenting slowly at first, kissing, groping, and exploring each other's bodies, but it soon escalated and they found themselves becoming more than just friends.

One evening, when the girls were 14, they were sitting on the bed kissing when Becky brought up the subject. "*God I want you so bad...*" she breathed.

"You have me."

"No... I mean... I want *all* of you. I want your body. I want to... eat you."

Katie pulled away. "H- huh?"

“Do you remember my big sister, Jessica?”

“Uh yeah? She went off to college last year, right?”

“No. Actually, she failed her exams and didn’t get in, so my mom ate her. Mom said she was the most delicious thing she’d ever eaten.”

Katie’s eyes were wide, but her cheeks were flushed. “H-how is that-? I mean...”

“Mom swallowed her whole and digested her alive. Apparently it took a whole week until Jess stopped moving.”

“Oh my god. Did.... did it hurt?”

“I dunno. I mean I guess it must have, but she’s long dead now.”

Katie bit her lip. Jessica had been incredibly hot, and the thought of her body sliding down Becky’s mom’s throat made her entire body tingle with excitement.

Becky leaned in close, pressing her body against Katie. “I wanna do that to you. I want you... *inside me*... I wanna feel you *melt away*.”

Katie was breathing heavily now, her chest rose and fell rapidly. “B-Becky... I...”

“Come on, I bet getting eaten by me would feel really good.”

“I... *oh god*...” Katie bit her lip. She looked down at Katie’s beautiful stomach and imagined her whole body curled up inside. “Wh-when-”

“Well, not right now. I wanna wait until you have a little more... *meat*.” Becky poked Katie’s flat chest playfully.

Katie blushed and looked away.

“How about after high school?” Becky suggested. “After we graduate, I’ll just... *eat* you. I’ll swallow you whole and grind you into mush, then I’ll head off to college and it’ll be like you never even existed.”

Katie’s body trembled, she could feel her whole body filling with excitement. She didn’t want to die, but that was four years away - practically forever! She would get to live out her childhood, and then she’d get to melt away inside her friend’s belly. In her pubescent, hormone-addled daze, she couldn’t think of anything she wanted more, and so she had quickly agreed.

Now though, she was older, and the moment of her death was drawing ever closer. The thought of being eaten alive by Becky was still incredibly hot to think about, but she was also acutely aware of all the things she would miss out on by dying so young. She was only 18 years old, her life had barely even begun and now it was all over - all because of a single decision she'd made in haste while she was horny one night in middle school.

"It's going to happen"

Becky's voice snapped Katie back to the present, and her eyes focused back on her friend.

"I'm leaving for college in four weeks, and by the time I head out the door with my suitcase, you'll be gone."

"I'm gonna go get some snacks," Katie said flatly as she stood up and walked out of the bedroom.

"Ooh okay, can you grab me a soda while you're down there?" Becky smiled brightly, suddenly changing her tone completely.

"Sure."

Katie walked into the kitchen, where Becky's mom was busy preparing dinner. "Hey, Mrs. Miller," Katie waved as she casually walked over to one of the cupboards and helped herself to a bag of potato chips.

Becky's mother, Debbie Miller, was an attractive woman in her late thirties, and it was obvious from a cursory glance where Becky got her good looks from. Katie had known Debbie since she was small, and the older women almost thought of her as a second daughter at this point.

"Oh, hello dear. I was just going to come upstairs to check on you. Are you staying for dinner tonight?" Debbie asked while chopping up a carrot.

"Yeah, I was going to sleep over if that's okay?"

The older woman smiled kindly, "Of course. I'll set a place for you at the table."

"Thanks!"

Katie walked to the fridge and grabbed a couple of soda cans.

"How are you doing, by the way?" Debbie asked.

"Huh? I'm good, thanks, same as usual pretty much!" Katie laughed.

“I meant regarding your death. Becky tells me that she’s planning on eating you soon.”

Katie paused with her head in the fridge, one hand holding the door open and the other on a soda can, “Oh, that...”

“I imagine you must be quite nervous about it, but at least you only have a few weeks now and then it’ll all be over.” Debbie didn’t turn around as she expertly diced an onion.

Katie stood up and closed the door to the fridge, clutching her snacks to her chest. “Can I ask you a question?”

“Of course.”

“Did... did Jessica suffer? When you ate her?”

“I think you can probably guess the answer to that, sweetie. It took an entire week for her to die while the acid in my stomach slowly broke her apart piece by piece until there was nothing left but bones and mush. She screamed for days until her voice finally gave out, then she thrashed in silence until she finally died.”

Katie gulped as she listened to Becky’s mom casually describe how she’d brutally digested her own daughter. She was a little surprised to discover that she was equal parts alarmed and turned on. “Do you ever feel bad about killing her?”

“Not at all. She tasted delicious, and feeling her melt away inside me was incredible. Eating her was the best decision I ever made, honestly” Debbie spied the chips that Katie was holding, and smiled, “Dinner will be ready in about 90 minutes, don’t ruin your appetite”

“Y-yeah, okay,” Katie hurried out of the kitchen, hoping that Debbie hadn’t noticed her reddened cheeks.

During the following weeks, Becky didn’t make any further allusions to eating Katie, but she knew that her time was limited. Becky was scheduled to leave for college in just one week, and would need to devour and fully digest Katie by the time she left, so the window of opportunity was drawing to a close. Perhaps Becky had changed her mind after all? No, Becky was *absolutely* going to eat her. Of course she was. From Becky’s perspective eating Katie would feel incredible, and there were no downsides.

Katie walked up the driveway towards Becky’s house and knocked on the door. After a few seconds, the door opened, and Debbie stood in the doorway.

“Ah, right on time!” The older woman greeted her with a bright smile.

Katie frowned. "Uh... on time?"

"Yep! This is the day Becky's going to eat you."

"O-oh..." Katie's eyes went wide and she blushed, looking away awkwardly.

"Are you excited that it's finally happening?"

"I-I... uh..."

Debbie laughed. "It's ok. It's understandable that you'd have mixed feelings about this, given the fact that you're going to die soon."

Katie nodded.

"Don't worry sweetie, being eaten alive can feel quite nice if you let it. Just try to remember why you agreed to do this in the first place, and you'll have some fun too. Anyway, let's head to the kitchen so I can get you prepped."

Katie looked up at Debbie with a worried expression. "P-prepped?" she asked.

"Oh don't worry, it's just some aesthetic stuff to make you more, uh... *appetizing*. It won't hurt or anything."

Katie slipped off her shoes and followed Debbie to the kitchen, her heart now racing. She somehow knew it was going to be today... She'd spent all night laying in bed trying to imagine what being eaten alive would feel like, and trying to brace herself for digestion.

The Miller kitchen was decently sized for a 4 bedroom family home, with countertops lining two walls and an island in the center that was used for prepping food. On the opposite side of the room, there was a round breakfast table with four seats.

"You can just leave your clothes on the table over there," Debbie said pointing to the breakfast table. "When you're done you can climb up here," Debbie pat the island in the center of the room.

Katie hesitated for a moment, her ingrained sense of modesty balking at the idea of stripping naked in front of her best friend's mom, but then she shook her head as she remembered why she was there. She wasn't a human anymore, she was food - a lump of meat to be used up and discarded.

Katie slowly removed her top and slid out of her jeans while Debbie retrieved some items from various cupboards, including a bottle of oil, and what looked like... *shackles??*

Katie finally removed her pink bra, socks, and panties and climbed up on top of the countertop as instructed. She kneeled with her knees and legs pressed together and her hands in her lap. She had a perfect hourglass figure with wide hips and just the right amount of fat on her legs and butt. Her supple breasts protruded outwards from her chest and rose and fell in time with her breathing.

She was sitting perfectly still, just like good meat should, but wasn't able to meet the older woman's gaze, instead looking off to the side as she waited patiently for whatever was about to happen.

Debbie put her hands on the girl's shoulders and looked her up and down, greedily taking in her nubile form and licking her lips. "My goodness, look at all this succulent meat, you look positively *mouth-watering*," she said softly. "I know you must be feeling quite nervous about all this, but if it makes you feel any better this is for the best. It would have been an unspeakable tragedy for all this meat to go to waste. I know you're a smart girl, and you could have achieved anything you wanted in life, but becoming food is *without a doubt* the best use of your body."

Katie sighed. She knew that Debbie was right, of course. She couldn't deny that her body was going to be delicious and it would be incredibly selfish to not let anyone enjoy it just because she was scared of dying. Even so, the thought that she wouldn't exist in a few days weighed on her mind and made her blood run cold. It wasn't an easy transition, going from living the life of a human, with dreams and ambitions, to becoming a sack of meat, whose only purpose was to *die* for another person's momentary enjoyment.

Debbie took a step back and grabbed the bottle of oil she'd retrieved earlier, removing the cap and pouring some of the oil onto her open palm. She then put the bottle down before rubbing her hands together. She massaged the oil into Katie's legs, using her fingers to part her legs slightly so that she could get inside all the crevices. She made sure to give each leg the appropriate attention, making sure to rub the fragrant oil into every square inch of skin.

Katie wondered what kind of oil was being spread over her. It didn't smell like normal cooking oil, but it didn't feel like massage oil either. It must be something that Debbie had whipped up for the occasion.

Debbie's hands moved up to Katie's soft hips, working the oil around her waist and stomach with her soft hands, before moving up her stomach. She poured out some more oil, and then paused a moment, before taking the plunge and grabbing one of Katie's breasts in each hand and squeezing them firmly.

Katie gasped and quickly looked away. Her cheeks were flushed and her breathing quickened.

Debbie smiled, "If I didn't know any better I'd say you were enjoying this."

Katie blushed. Of *course* she was! Feeling Debbie's experienced hands massage and work her body like this felt amazing, and if she was being honest with herself she was even excited about being eaten. She knew that being swallowed alive was going to feel incredible, and the thought of being squished inside Becky's stomach while the acids slowly tore her body apart and killed her all for Becky's fleeting pleasure was insanely hot to think about. The only thing preventing her from fully surrendering herself to the experience was the knowledge that she would be dead by the end of it. She was never going to see her family or friends again. She would never go to college, or get married, or start a family. She'd never get to travel the world, or do any of the things she'd always wanted to - this was the end of everything...

Debbie walked around the island and began massaging Katie's beautiful back, rubbing her neck, shoulders, chest, and her soft buttocks. She lifted each arm in turn and rubbed the oil into them, starting at the shoulder and working her way down past the elbows, and even making sure to cover her hands and slender fingers.

Debbie then came back around to the front to admire her handiwork. Katie's whole body was glistening with the thin layer of oil now covering her skin. Debbie nodded in satisfaction, then wrapped her arms around Katie's nude form and lifted her into her arms.

Katie gasped once more as she was suddenly hoisted into the air.

"You're meat now, Katie, you don't need to walk anymore..." With that simple explanation, Debbie carried the 'meat' into the dining room where Katie would be eaten.

Katie saw that the wooden dining table was in its usual place, but in the center was a long extendable metal pole which Debbie sometimes used for exercise. The pole had been braced between the top of the table and the ceiling. It probably wasn't particularly stable, but it's not like Katie was going to be swinging around on it.

Debbie lowered Katie onto the table so that she was sitting in front of the pole with her knees up by her chest, then she disappeared into the kitchen for a few seconds before returning with the metallic shackles that Katie had seen before.

"Arms up behind your head, please," Debbie said.

Katie did as she was told, but she couldn't help wondering what the bindings were for. After all, it's not like she was going to run away at this point, and even if she did, her own mother would have forced her to return and allow herself to be consumed as she had agreed to years before. Everyone close to her knew what was happening and that she had been chosen to become meat. There was nothing she could do and nowhere she could run to prevent this from happening.

"It's just for show, dear," Debbie explained as she wrapped the chain behind the pole and closed the metal bands around Katie's wrists, holding her arms in place. "I know you're a good girl and

you're not going to resist, but Becky wanted me to make you presentable." She locked the wristbands with a small key before placing it down on the corner of the table.

Katie didn't say anything. She gave her arms a small tug and was surprised to find that the pole didn't budge. She'd probably have to put her whole body weight into it if she wanted it to move, and even then she didn't know if she'd be able to get the right purchase from her current position. She didn't know why this made her uneasy. She wasn't planning to flee anyway, but the fact that she *couldn't* move even if she wanted to somehow made her feel more claustrophobic than if she'd just been sitting on the table by herself.

Debbie left the room, and moments later Katie heard her call out, "Dinner's ready!"

Katie heard a door open upstairs, quickly followed by the rapid patter of footsteps descending the stairs, and Becky appeared with a huge grin on her face.

"Oh my *goddddd*, she looks delicious!! Thanks, mom!" Becky clapped excitedly as she bounced into the room and ran over to the table.

"I think there's someone else you should be thanking, too..." Debbie said.

"What, you mean my *meat*?" Becky teased, prodding Katie's bare breast playfully. "She's just food, she doesn't need to be *thanked*. If anything I'm doing her a favour!"

Debbie laughed, "Well, I hope you enjoy her, I know you've been looking forward to this."

"Yep!"

Debbie laughed and left the two girls to continue in private.

"Well, look at you all tied up like a lil piggy!" Becky giggled.

"You could at least *pretend* like eating your childhood friend and occasional lover is a tough decision"

"Haha, are you kidding? I've been waiting years for this. When I look at you I see nothing but a slab of meat."

Katie rolled her eyes.

Becky started to remove her clothing, pulling off her top and tossing it aside. She then pulled down her jeans and removed her bra and panties and in no time she was standing in front of Katie completely naked. "That's better, now my clothes won't get all messy!" she grinned.

Katie couldn't help but steal a glance at Becky's beautiful body. She'd seen it before, many times in fact, but seeing her best friend's nude form always got her excited. Seeing it now though excited her all the more because she knew that in just a few days she would be padding those magnificent breasts and soft round hips. She blushed and bit her lip. If she absolutely *HAD* to die a gruesome and horrifying death, she thought, there was no one she'd rather be eaten by.

Becky looked Katie up and down and licked her lips. "I can't believe I finally get to eat you... These last few years have been tough, watching you grow into such a juicy piece of meat. Every day I had to force myself not to just pounce on you and gobble you up!"

"Awww, it must have been *SO* difficult for you..." Katie said sarcastically

"Hehe it *was*, but I'm glad I waited for *these* to finish growing," Becky leaned over and grabbed Katie's boobs, squeezing them like she was assessing the ripeness of two melons.

Katie winced, and gasped softly as she was mercilessly prodded and groped.

Becky kissed Katie's neck. "I wonder if you're gonna scream..." she cooed softly.

"I- I mean... you're about to d-digest me alive, so yeah... p-probably..." Katie said between ragged breaths.

"*Ohhh fuck*, I can't wait to feel you die inside me," Becky breathed.

Katie bit her lip and squirmed in Becky's grasp. Hearing her friend talk so casually about her death somehow made her both excited and queasy at the same time.

"I can't wait anymore... I need you inside me now!" Becky moved down Katie's body and grabbed her slender ankles, lifting them into the air and stuffing her feet into her mouth in one fluid motion.

Katie's eyes widened as her feet suddenly disappeared down Becky's gullet. She was surprised at how easily Becky had swallowed them. There was no resistance whatsoever, it felt like her feet were sliding into a soft, warm, slippery wet sack that closed around her.

She didn't have long to process the sensation though, before her ankles and slender calves were sliding past Becky's lips.

Becky closed her eyes and began to moan as she finally got her first taste of Katie's soft flesh, and she greedily gulped down Katie's legs, soon arriving at her knees. She squeezed Katie's thighs, and pulled them into her mouth, working her jaw up and down and kneading the soft meat with her teeth.

Katie felt her feet enter Becky's stomach and her toes pressed against the soft squishy flesh. She felt the liquid acid inside splash her toes and ankles but it didn't hurt straight away, it just felt warm, like freshly run bath water.

It wasn't long before Becky reached Katie's wide hips, where she paused to savor the experience of her friend's waist in her mouth. She moaned and savored the delicious flesh that was filling her cheeks.

Katie squirmed and moaned as Becky's teeth pressed and massaged her tender flesh. She couldn't believe that she was enjoying this so much despite knowing she was going to die. She really was just a no-good gut slut, and after all she'd been through - 18 years of life - she was just going to be churned up and forgotten... just a random snack that wasn't even worth remembering.

Becky resumed her meal, pulling in Katie's hips and working her lips over Katie's smooth stomach and chest. Katie's arms stretched above her head, held in place by her metal bindings.

Becky noticed this, and reached for the key that was lying on the corner of the table where her mother had left it. She reached up behind Katie's head and unlocked the metal bands, and they fell to the table with a loud thud.

Katie rubbed her wrists, then relaxed her arms to her sides and let Becky continue devouring her.

Becky's nose bumped up against Katie's breasts, nuzzling between the two orbs, and she looked up at Katie with lidded eyes.

Katie immediately got the message and began massaging and squeezing her boobs into Becky's mouth. It took some effort, but they eventually both popped past Becky's lips, and Katie lowered her arms once again.

Becky slurped up Katie's shoulders and neck, and Katie lifted her arms above her head once more as her head slipped inside Becky's maw.

Katie took one last look at the world around her, and then everything went dark as Becky swallowed her head.

Becky then slurped up Katie's arms like limp noodles, and as Katie splashed into her belly she leaned against the table and threw her head back, moaning loudly. "Ahhhhhhh oh my godddd, that was incredible!!" she screamed, squeezing one of her boobs with one hand and rubbing her belly with the other.

Katie squirmed as her body was pressed and pummeled on all sides by the powerful stomach walls. Her knees were squished against her chest and the warm acids bathed her hips, lower

back, and thighs. She could hear Becky's heartbeat thumping near her head, and when Becky spoke she heard the voice all around her.

"Fuck, you feel so good in there..." Becky moaned.

"It... it's t-tight..." Katie's voice was muffled but still audible.

"Oh, really? How about now?" Becky grabbed her belly and pressed inwards with her hands.

"Eep!" Katie squealed as the walls suddenly closed in further, squashing her already cramped body.

"Haha, just kidding," Becky laughed, letting go again. "I want you to be alive as long as possible."

"Y-you mean you want me to *suffer* as much as possible..." Katie commented.

"See, you get it!" Becky looked around the room. "Hmm, I can't really stay here for the next week, I need to get to my room..." She pushed her hands under her belly and after some effort was eventually able to lift her belly off the table top and start somewhat upright, although her legs were a little shaky due to the added weight.

Returning to her room was difficult, but after about 10 minutes Becky finally made it up the stairs and collapsed onto her bed, letting her massive Katie-shaped belly hang out between her legs. "Ahh, that's better. What's it like in there?" she asked nonchalantly as she stroked her belly.

"Tight... and wet."

Becky laughed. "Is digestion starting yet?"

"It's... it's starting to sting a bit, on my feet and hips."

"Mmmmm gods that's so hot, I can't believe I'm finally digesting you for real."

"Yeah..."

The two girls went silent then, Becky simply luxuriating in the sensation of a nice full belly, and Katie curled up, waiting to melt.

After about 30 minutes, the pain Katie was experiencing had grown to the point where she could no longer sit still. She whimpered and squirmed uncomfortably as the parts of her skin that were beneath the acid started to soften.

Over the following hours, Katie's cute girlish whimpers crescendoed into full-on screaming as small chunks of flesh fell away from her body into the now violently bubbling acids.

Becky gasped and moaned as she felt Katie thrash around in her belly, each movement sending shockwaves of orgasmic bliss surging through her body.

The following days progressed pretty much as expected for Katie, her body got steadily smaller as she was churned, and by the third day her hips, legs, and feet had pretty much entirely turned to mush. She could see her exposed leg bones, picked clean by the acids, floating in front of her. Her hands and forearms were also gone below the elbow, and her broken flesh hung down loosely.

On the fifth day, Katie's chest sunk beneath the acid, and she screamed in agony as her breasts melted away, like fluffy marshmallows in a cup of hot chocolate.

By the sixth day Katie was barely clinging to life. Her arms, legs, and stomach were completely gone, and she knew that she was going to die soon. She was still scared of dying, but by this point she just wanted the pain to be over.

"Are you still there?"

Katie heard the familiar voice echo around her once more.

"HmMmm" Katie croaked, unable to speak after screaming for so long.

"This last week has been amazing. Eating you was even better than I could have imagined."

"W-w-will... re-mber.. me..." Katie sputtered.

"Ha ha you're funny. You're just a lump of meat now, no one will remember you. Don't worry about that though, just melt away like a good girl."

Katie sunk lower, and the acids reached her neck. "I th-think... I'm d-dying..."

"Yesss."

The acids moved up Katie's chin, and then her head slipped under. What was left of her body thrashed for a few seconds, and then she finally stopped moving.

"Mmmm, holy fuck that was amazing..." Becky breathed, throwing her head back and collapsing into her pillows. Her stomach was now about half the size it was when she'd first eaten Katie, but her boobs and hips had clearly gained some mass, which she was quite pleased with.

The following morning, Becky climbed out of bed and flushed what was left of Katie's remains down the toilet. She took a shower, got dressed, packed her things, and then left for college with a spring in her step

~ The End ~