

Graduation Present

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(Content Warning: Oral vore)

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

Claire was sitting on her bed, idly scrolling on her phone, when there was a knock at the door. The door opened, and her mother, Katlyn poked her head through the gap.

“Hey, sweetie.”

Claire looked up from her phone. “Hi, Mom”

“Your sister got really good grades in her exams so I thought I would give you to her as a special present. Could you take your clothes off and go give yourself to her, please?”

Claire’s eyes went wide, “W-what do you mean? What’s she going to do with me?”

“I expect she’s going to eat you.”

“B-but I don’t want-”

“I’ve already made my decision, now stop making a fuss. If you’re not inside your sister’s belly in half an hour you’ll be in *big* trouble!”

With that, Katlyn’s head disappeared from view, and closed the door behind her, leaving Claire alone with her thoughts.

A few minutes later, in the next room over, Claire’s sister Stacie was sitting on her own bed, texting with a friend on WhosApp, when she heard a very quiet knock on her door.

“Yeah?” she called out.

After a few seconds, the door slowly opened, and Claire walked in... completely naked.

Stacie dropped her phone as her eyes went wide. “Wooooah”

“M-mum said...” Claire stumbled over her words, “She said that since y-you got good grades y-you... you can...”

“Come here” Stacie said firmly, beckoning with one finger.

Claire hesitated for a moment, then walked forward. She approached the bed and slowly climbed on, crawling towards her sister until the two girls were just inches apart.

“Did she say I can eat you?” Stacie asked, staring into Claire's eyes.

Claire pursed her lips and nodded.

“I can't believe she's finally letting me do it. I've been asking if I can eat you for *years!*”

“Y-you have?”

“Oh yeah, every birthday I would ask if I could eat you, but she always said no.” Stacie laughed.

“What are you gonna d-do to me?”

Stacie licked her lips. “First I'm gonna swallow you whole, then your entire body will be inside my stomach. Then my tummy acid slowly dissolves you alive! By the morning you'll just be a pile of mush and bones in my gut.”

Claire's eyes went wide, and her heart started racing. “B-but I don't want to... to die...” she said weakly. Her lips quivered, but she didn't cry.

“That doesn't matter, you'll still be delicious,” Stacie said simply. “Now turn around and give me your feet.”

Claire leaned back and turned around, kneeling on her hands and knees and giving her sister a good view of her backside. She lifted her feet up and pointed her toes towards Stacie, who grabbed them and licked her lips hungrily.

“Try not to struggle too much while I eat you, okay? Once you're in my belly you can trash and scream as much as you want. In fact... I'd prefer it if you screamed as much as possible.” Stacie winked.

Claire whimpered, but she nodded dutifully to indicate that she had understood the instruction.

Stacie pulled her sister's feet up to her mouth, and wrapped her lips around her toes. “MMMM” she moaned as she got her first taste of her sister's flesh. This wasn't the most tasty part, but she wanted to take her time. She'd been waiting for this moment for years now, and she was determined to make the most of it.

Stacie licked and nibbled Claire's toes, rubbing her tongue all over and smiling as she felt them wiggle in her mouth. The flavour was meaty, but with a vague sweetness and a faint hint of strawberry - probably from Claire's body wash, Stacie realised.

Clare blushed as her toes were enveloped in the warm embrace of her sister's maw. She instinctively wriggled her toes, which only made the experience better for her sister. Despite the fear, some part of her found the sensation quite pleasant. She'd never had her toes sucked like this before, but there was something about the warmth, combined with the soft flesh of the tongue squishing her sensitive skin that she felt strangely comforting. She felt a small tingle in her loins, which began to spread up her spine. Her breathing started to relax, as fear combined with arousal.

Stacie grabbed the back of Claire's heels, and pulled them towards herself, simultaneously opening her gullet and allowing Claire's toes to slip down her throat.

As Claire felt her toes slide into her sister's gullet, she suddenly remembered that this was more than just some kinky foreplay... she was actually being *eaten*. Her sister wasn't doing any of this for Claire's benefit. Stacie was simply eating a lump of girl meat and enjoying herself, and Claire was just along for the ride.

Stacie swallowed Claire's ankles and began gulping down her soft, silky calves. Her tongue snaked between her sister's legs, and her jaw moved up and down rhythmically, squeezing and releasing the soft flesh as she continued her meal. Her top teeth repeatedly sunk into the backs of Claire's calf muscles, causing her to wince and shudder with each movement.

Claire's knees soon slipped past Stacie's lips, and she turned around to see the large bulge that her lower legs were making in her sister's throat. Stacie's mouth was stretched comically wide, and a ray of hope flashed through Claire's mind as she realised that Stacie still needed to contend with her much wider thighs and hips.

Unfortunately for Claire though, Stacie showed no sign of slowing down as she moved up Claire's widening thighs, and in just a few minutes she reached Claire's hips. At this point, Stacie decided to pause once again to savour her meal properly. She licked and nibbled the succulent flesh, and Claire couldn't help but gasp and moan softly.

Claire's mind was now a haze of fear and arousal, and she was struggling to think clearly. Half of her wanted to beg for her life, but the other half wanted to scream at her sister to swallow her whole and digest her.

None of this mattered to Stacie, though. The meat in her mouth was the tastiest thing she had ever eaten, and she was in a state of pure bliss as she tasted every inch of the soft flesh.

After what felt like an eternity, Stacie realised that she needed to continue her meal, so she grabbed Claire's waist firmly with both hands and shoved them fully inside her maw. She gulped down Claire's hips, and started working her way up Claire's stomach towards the main attraction... her gorgeous breasts.

Claire looked down at Stacie's stomach and saw it bulging outwards as her knees pressed against the slick stomach walls. She felt her sister's chin bump up against her ample breasts, and then Stacie's hand reached up to squeeze them and shovel them into her maw. Claire winced and squirmed as the sensitive flesh was groped and squeezed between Stacie's teeth, but she knew it wasn't her place to complain. Besides... she knew that the discomfort she felt right now was nothing compared to the pain of being digested alive.

After a couple of minutes, Stacie finally managed to get Claire's breasts fully inside her mouth, and her cheeks ballooned outwards. She sucked and licked the soft flesh, kneading it with her teeth and moaning loudly.

Stacey made sure to give each succulent orb the appropriate amount of attention, just like with the hips. She knew that she was only going to eat her sister one time, and wasn't in any rush to get it over with.

All Claire could do at this point was wiggle slightly. Almost her entire body was inside her sister now. The stomach walls constrained her legs, and the undulating gullet trapped her arms against her body and prevented any movement.

Another several minutes went by, with Stacie chewing the soft flesh and moaning in pleasure. Then, she reluctantly grabbed Claire by the shoulders and started pulling her downwards, swallowing the breasts and moving up to the neck.

Claire felt her sister's maw wrap around her neck, then her chin... then everything went dark as it moved past her face and Stacie's lips closed around her head.

Stacie gave one final gulp, and Claire's body splashed into her stomach, instinctively curling up into a ball. "Ahhhhh!! That was so goood!!!" Stacie yelled, rubbing her now massive belly.

Inside the stomach, Claire was crushed into a tight ball, with her knees pressed against her chest. She could barely move. The acids were pooling about halfway up her body, and her skin was already starting to tingle.

"I can't believe I get to digest you," Stacie said. "I bet you're gonna be dead by the morning"

Claire whimpered, but didn't say anything. She was scared, but it didn't seem like there was any way out of her current predicament, so all she could do was sit there and wait for the inevitable.

Stacie yawned and relaxed back against her pillows. "Welp, that was fun but I'm stuffed so I'm gonna go to sleep. Have fun *melting*," she laughed. With that, she closed her eyes and was soon sleeping soundly.

Overnight, her stomach trashed wildly, and if she had been awake, Stacie would have heard the anguished screams of her sister as her body was slowly broken down into nutrients.

By the time Stacie awoke in the morning, her stomach was much smaller, and was no longer moving. She licked her lips and rubbed her belly. "Mmmm, best night ever..."

Stacie got out of bed, had a shower, and started her day like nothing happened.

~ The End ~