

[Open with a long fart.]

Amber: **[Smug]** Ah... Sorry. Did my ass wake you? My bad.

Amber: **[Threatening]** Morning. Rise and grind, Holly. No, it's not your lovely boyfriend waking you up this morning. After all, he's down the coast, visiting his parents. *Isn't he?* Leaving his poor, defenceless girlfriend at home alone...

Amber: **[Amused]** Yeah. I bet you're pretty confused, huh? Waking up and finding me in your bedroom? Last time you saw me, we were pretending to get along at *your boyfriend's* birthday dinner. What a shitty night that was. Seeing you clinging to him the whole night... I could barely get a word in to speak to him. My best friend of ten years...

Amber: **[Cold]** Yeah... That's when I decided it was time to get rid of you, Holly.

[Struggling]

Amber: **[Amused]** Oh. There we go! Finally realized you're in mortal danger, have you? Realized you're staring into another girl's hungry butt? Oh... Good thing I already tied you up, huh? And locked the bedroom door... And deadbolted the apartment door...

Amber: **[Smug]** Idiot. You think I'd be sitting on top of you, gloating my ass off, if there was any chance you'd be able to escape? I even gagged you, so you can't scream... or talk.

Amber: **[Laughs]** I've been looking forward to this, Holly. For a long time.

Amber: **[Annoyed]** Three years. Three *fucking* years I've had to put up with your shit, Holly. Three years, you've been dating Adam. *My* best friend. The guy *I'm* in love with. And you knew, the whole fucking time.

[Struggling]

Amber: **[Amused]** Oh yeah? You're shaking your head? You're trying to say "Amber, I never knew"?

[She slams her ass down]

Amber: **[Angry]** Don't *fuck* with me, bitch! Lying whore... I've seen the look of scorn on your face, when you thought I wasn't looking. You knew. You knew the first time we met, at that fucking bar. I saw you looking between me and Adam. You were saying "Look at this flat chested, friendzoned bitch!"

Amber: **[Low voice]** I know. Adam's such a dumbass. You know he's told me some of the things you said about me to him? Badmouthing me... Telling him I was too clingy...

Amber: **[Laughs]** Well, it's not like you're *wrong*. You're just a bitch.

Amber: **[Smug]** What gives you the fucking right to judge my relationship with Adam, anyhow? You might be his girlfriend, but he's been *my* best friend for almost ten years. You're just some intruder slut in our relationship, y'know?

[She farts]

Amber: **[Sniffs]** Fuck! Get a whiff of that! Sorry, my ass is hungry... I didn't eat breakfast or even dinner last night. My asshole can't wait to slurp you up, but I'll try and resist for a little while longer. I don't want to waste this glorious moment, you know? You don't get many opportunities to gloat right to your rival's face before you destroy her. I'm trying to savour it.

[Stomach rumbles.]

Amber: **[Amused]** So, anyway... Adam. My hunky, sweet himbo best friend.

Amber: **[Aroused]** Oh man... I was into him from the moment I met. We met in college. Tall... muscular... handsome... Oh, fuck. You'd think a tiny tomboy like me would like nerdy guys, but football jocks make me swoon. And it's hard to get more jock than Adam, right? Dude's like twice my size. He could break me in half if he wanted to. I fucking love that.

Amber: **[Sighs]** And then I thought, this dude's a total jock, there's no way a guy like him's not gonna make a move on a girl, even if we were just friends. Right? **[Snorts]** Nah. Turns out he's a harmless himbo.

Amber: **[Sighs again]** Which was a *real* problem for me, y'know? Because before I realized that, I was just *attracted* to him. But once I realized the amazing guy he really was, I went from lust to love. Ugh... I've been in love with that loveable moron for so long, I'm pretty sure he's my soulmate or something.

Amber: **[Annoyed]** Well, I thought something would happen *eventually*. A hunky guy and a tiny, tomboy girl, hanging out alone... Sooner or later, he'd get horny and turn me into a fucktoy, right? At least, that's what I fantasised about when I masturbated.

Amber: But... He never made a move. I knew he was too gentle to ever do that. Probably waiting for me to give him a sign that I was open for it. But... I was always too passive.

Amber: **[Sighs]** And it's not like there weren't any... *opportunities*, right? The time when I walked in on him in the shower... The time when I forgot he was staying over and I came out of my room naked... The time when we got too drunk and *almost* kissed. I should have done something. But every time, I got freaked out and backed away from the chance. Can't blame him for thinking I didn't want it, I guess.

Amber: **[Angry]** And then... *You* came along.

Amber: Some... Big titty, bimbo *slut* that he met at work. Ugh. All of a sudden, there's Holly, getting all *intimate* with *my* man. Touching him, kissing him... *Fucking* him... **[She growls in anger]**.

Amber: **[Sighs]** You had everything I ever wanted. And you knew it.

Amber: **[Angry]** I *hated* you so much. I waited for him to realize what a whore you are on his own, but months dragged on... You two have been together for *three* years now. I'm not waiting for him to propose to you, Holly. Or, God forbid, get you fucking *pregnant*. I'm the one who's gonna have Adam's kids. Not you.

Amber: **[Smug]** And then, he told me he was going away for a week, but you weren't going with him... Heh. **[She snorts]** He might as well have signed your execution order.

Amber: **[Annoyed]** You never thought I was a threat, did you? I was just that small, little friendzoned bitch that you had to put up with, wasn't I? The girl with no tits...

Amber: **[Really pissed off]** You fucking big titty bitches... Always looking down on girls like me. Just because my chest is flat, you think I'm inferior or something? I *know* you made fun of me to Adam about it.

Amber: You know the real problem? You were right.

Amber: I've always hated how flat my chest is. I hate that my body's so flat and skinny. I hate that I basically look like a boy when I'm naked. I hate that when I put on a skirt, my friends say I look like a girl, as if that's *unusual* for me! I *am* a girl!

Amber: I'm so sick of you big-boobed girls complaining about your 'problems'. 'Oh, my back's sore', 'Oh, guys are always staring'. So what? *I* want those problems! It's why Adam never looked at me like a girl, I'm sure of it. If I had a pair of double D's instead of A's, he would have been balls deep in me years ago...

Amber: **[Deep breath]** Ah... Sorry. I get a little upset about it. Especially when your tits are jiggling right there, in front of me. But I don't want you to think I'm really *that* upset about it. Y'know? It's okay that I'm flat.

Amber: **[Dangerous]** Because you're going to *solve* that little problem for me, aren't you, Holly?

[Pause for a few seconds as her stomach rumbles.]

Amber: **[Hungry]** Because, once I stuff you up my asshole, and you get turned into *molten ex-girlfriend*, my bowels are gonna drink up your soupy remains. And you're going to become my *curves*.

Amber: **[Cruel]** I'm not gonna give you some spiel about how you're going to live on as part of me or... whatever. You're going to be fucking *dead*, Holly. Whatever's left of you is going to be Amber Choi. Your *meat* is going to become *me*. Well, whatever doesn't become a smoking *turd*, I guess.

Amber: **[Smug]** You're probably wondering how I'm going to get away with snuffing you, aren't you? Oh, I'll tell you, Holly. I want you to know how *fucked* you are, bitch.

[Stomach rumbles.]

Amber: First, I'm gonna text Adam from your phone for the next few days. Make sure everything seems fine. Then... Right before he gets back, a pred friend of mine is gonna drive your car up to Maine. I know you've got family up there. You and Adam are *just* gonna miss each other. My friend's gonna stop overnight at a motel and meet another pred friend of mine. And then, the two of them are gonna make the room look like someone broke in and ate you.

Amber: **[Laughing]** And where will I be? Hanging out with Adam, of course. I'll be with him when he gets the *tragic* news.

Amber: **[Smug]** Dumb Holly. Stopping overnight in a seedy motel like a moron and getting eaten by some unknown pred. No body, no suspects, no leads. Police might not even *bother* investigating. Nothing to do with your boyfriend's best friend, right? After all, I'll have been with him the entire time. No-one's gonna realize you were already *completely digested* by that point.

[Stomach rumbles.]

Amber: **[Smug]** Adam won't suspect a thing. He won't even notice that I'll have grown a pair of tits. You and me both know that. I'll just pretend my tits were always that big, and he'll just believe me. Won't he? **[laughs]** You know he will. After all, he'll be too busy mourning you, won't he?

Amber: **[Aroused]** Oh... I'm looking forward to comforting him. Holding him close, cuddling him, sleeping over...

Amber: **[Laughing]** And if you don't fill me out *enough*, I'll just find some more *food*. Your little sister, maybe. I never liked that little slut. She's given Adam some looks I didn't like, you know? And if she's not enough, I'll go after your mom next. She's got some big tits, right? Even bigger than yours? More meat for me. Heh... I won't stop until I've got the body I want, Holly. It'll all be worth it, when I can wrap my new tits around your boyfriend's *dick*.

Amber: **[Aroused]** And I will, Holly. I've learned from my mistakes. Once I've let Adam mourn you enough, I'm going to go on the offensive. No more *miscommunications*. No more playing it safe. I'm gonna make it clear that I'm in love with him. No more backing down, I'll just shove my hand down his shorts and grab his cock. Let's see the adorable idiot misunderstand *that*. If I have to sit on his fucking face to get the message across that I want him, then I *will*.

[Fart/stomach rumble.]

Amber: **[Smug]** I think we're coming to an end now, Holly. I've gotten enough enjoyment from gloating to you, I think. You're processing the fact that you're going to get *digested* by me, and no-one can save you. Your life's come to an end... And I'm loving the look on your face. It makes this *all* worth it, Holly.

Amber: **[Aroused]** I want to *remember* the look of despair on your face, Holly. I want to keep it inside my mind forever. You know you're never going to see him ever again. You're never going to see *anyone* ever again. You're going to *die* inside me. You've got... maybe an hour left to live? And you're going to spend that hour having your body melted by stomach acid and crushed by my stomach muscles.

[Fart/stomach rumble.]

Amber: **[Aroused]** My ass is so hungry for you... But I'll give you twenty seconds, Holly. Twenty seconds left to live, while I take off my shorts. Twenty seconds to savour life. Better spend them wisely.

[Pause for about 20 seconds. Amber takes off her shorts.]

Amber: **[Amused]** Alright. Time's up, Holly. My shorts are off, and you're getting a great look up my cunt, aren't you? Gosh, I never thought you and I would ever get quite this *close*, huh? You're only inches away from my vagina. If I lean back just a little bit, we're going to have a lesbian experience! **[she laughs]** Ah... That's fucking funny. You're not even looking at my slit, are you? No, you can see the much more *dangerous* hole.

Amber: **[Aroused]** That's it... Stare right up into the darkness of my asshole. Smell that? That's what you're gonna smell like soon. You're going in there, and you're *never* coming out.

[Fart/stomach rumble.]

Amber: **[Hungry]** Okay... Ready, Holly? Struggle as much as you want, but you're going up my ass!

[Amber laughs for a few seconds, as Holly struggles.]

[Holly is swallowed. Amber's laughter turns to moans of pleasure. About 20-30 seconds of moans and slurping sounds.]

Amber: **[Aroused]** Yes... Yes... YES!

[Holly is fully swallowed.]

Amber: **[Cumming]** Ngh... Ugh! Yes! Get swallowed, you fucking slut!

Amber: **[Breathing hard]** Ah... Oh, fuck... She's really inside me! Yes... Yes, this is *amazing*! I'm so bloated... She's struggling... My belly... My whole body hurts like *fuck*... But this is the best feeling ever! Oh...

Amber: **[Laughing]** See you *never*, Holly. Enjoy being boiled alive in my guts. I know I will!

[Fade out on Amber's laughter/digestion sounds.]

DISPOSAL:

[Time passing.]

[Digestion sounds. Amber is snoring.]

[After a few seconds, Amber wakes up.]

Amber: **[Waking up]** Ooh... What an *amazing* nap. I thought I'd have a hard time sleeping with a digesting bitch inside me, but I slept like a baby! Thanks, Holly. How are you doing in there?

[Stomach noises/sloshing liquid]

Amber: **[Faux worry]** Oh, no... Are you okay, Holly? Oh, gosh... I think something terrible's happened to you! All I can feel is some thick chunks of meat and a whole lotta soup in my belly! Ooh... and my bowels too.

Amber: **[Faux worry]** Oh, *gosh*. I hope you're okay! All that *screaming* must have been you! I never realized... **[she laughs mockingly]** Ah... Poor Adam. His girlfriend's just been digested alive. I'll have to comfort him by sucking his fat, fucking cock...

[Stomach rumbles.]

Amber: **[Excited]** Oh, yes. We're finally at the part that I was *really* looking forward to, Holly. The part where I shit you out!

[She laughs as she walks into the toilet and sits down]

Amber: **[Aroused]** You ready to come out, Holly?

[She farts loudly]

Amber: **[Aroused]** But then, why am I still talking to you, bitch? She's fucking *dead as fuck* now. Digested, crushed, melted into fucking *slop*... I hope that bitch burns in Hell!

[She laughs, but it turns into a groan as she farts again]

Amber: **[Breathing hard]** Ooh... Here we fucking go! Time to bury a bitch! Ah... NGH!

[About 30 seconds of Amber pooping/splashing sounds]

[Finally, it slows down]

Amber: **[Breathing hard, happy]** Oh man... I think all that anal play I do made my butthole really stretchy! She's just flowing out of me like a mudslide!

Amber: **[Breathing hard, happy]** I can feel my tits tingling... They're growing already, I can feel them! I've already gone from an A-cup to a B! Oh, fuck... Holly's tits are going to look so good on me. I'm going to love having tits. I can't wait to digest the rest of her and actually have a reason to wear a bra...

Amber: **[Breathing hard]** Shit... I think that was, like... 10% of her. There's *so much* shit still inside my fucking ass. I'm gonna be here all fucking day!

Amber: **[Aroused]** Hah... And I'm gonna enjoy every... fucking... second of it!

[A phone beeps]

Amber: **[Amused]** Oh... And who's texting his girlfriend? Why, it's the love of my life. "Just arrived at my parent's house, hope you don't miss me too much!" Oh, Adam... You're so dumb. She's fucking dead already. Still... "Love you, Adam."

[The phone beeps]

Amber: **[Smug]** He won't know it's from me. He'll think it's you, Holly. His loving, *living* girlfriend. But that's not *you* anymore. That's *me*.

[She farts loudly]

Amber: **[Amused]** And neither Adam or me are ever going to think about you ever again. Well, I might... When he's playing with my tits!

[Fade out on Amber laughing/stomach noises.]