

# Coming Home for Christmas

By hunter

**(Content Warning:** Contains vore, graphic digestion)

Lilly was sitting at her desk in her college dorm room, surrounded by books, notes, and papers. It was three weeks before Christmas, and she was studying for her end-of-term exams, which were starting the next day. She had been studying for hours, and she felt exhausted and bored.

As if on cue, her phone rang, and she reached for it eagerly - anything to distract her from the monotony of studying for a few minutes! She saw it was her mother, and put the phone to her ear.

"Hey, Mom"

"Hi, sweetie. How are you doing?"

"I'm doing good, thanks. Just busy cramming for my exams tomorrow."

"Wow, you're working so hard. I'm so proud of you!"

"Thanks, Mom."

"So, what are you studying right now?"

"Chemistry. It's my last exam tomorrow."

"That sounds tough. Do you need any help?"

"Nah, I'm good thanks. I have a study group and we're meeting later."

"That's good. You have such nice friends."

"Yeah, they're great."

"So, how's everything else? How's your roommate? How's the food? How's the weather?"

"Mom, you don't have to ask me all these questions every time you call," Lilly rolled her eyes.

"I know I know, I just like hearing about your life!" They both laughed. "Anyway, I was just calling to ask if you were coming home for Christmas this year?"

"I was planning to, yeah. It'll be nice to see you and Becky"

“Ah, great! I was just calling to let you know that I’ll be eating you for Christmas dinner.”

There was a long pause.

“D-did you just say you’re going to... *e-eat* me?”

“Yes. I’m going to swallow you whole. I’ve been thinking about doing this for a while now, but I’ve finally decided to bite the bullet and just indulge myself. You only live once!”

“Oh...”

“Anyway, I wanted to give you some advance warning so that you can say goodbye to your friends and whatnot.”

“Um... thanks?”

“No problem! Well, I better let you get back to studying, I’m sure you don’t want to fail your last exam! Love you!”

“L... Love you too...”

Susan hung up the phone, leaving Lilly to sit in silence with her thoughts.

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A few weeks later, Lilly huffed and grunted as she dragged her luggage up the driveway towards her childhood home. It was a chilly Christmas Eve, and a dusting of snow covered the ground.

Although she’d had a few weeks now to come to terms with her imminent death, Lilly couldn’t help feeling nervous as she approached the doorway. Her finger hovered over the doorbell, and she took a deep breath to steady her nerves before pushing the button. She heard footsteps inside, and then the door opened. She saw her mother’s face, smiling and radiant.

“Lilly!”

“Hey, mom...” Lilly wasn’t able to look her mom in the eyes.

Susan hugged her daughter tightly. “I’m so glad you’re here! How was your journey? I hope you were careful driving on these icy roads”

“It was fine”

“Well come inside, you must be freezing!”

Lilly stepped over the threshold, feeling herself relax slightly as the warmth of the house washed over her. She removed her coat and hung it on a hook by the door.

Lilly's younger sister, Becky, stepped into the hallway from one of the side rooms and beamed when she saw Lilly. At 19 years old, she was a little less developed than her older sister, but apart from that the two sisters looked very similar, with medium-length, light brown hair, which contrasted with their mother's more golden blonde colour. "Sis! Long time no see!"

Lilly smiled for the first time since entering the house, and the two siblings embraced. "Hey, Becky."

"Mom told me she's gonna eat you tomorrow."

Lilly's smile faded, and she looked away. "Y-Yeah..."

"That kinda sucks, but rather you than me I guess. I hope being digested doesn't hurt too bad."

"Don't give your sister false hope, dear," Susan said, addressing Becky. "I'll be digesting Lilly alive over several days. It's certainly not going to be the most... *pleasant* way for her life to end."

Lilly felt a chill run up her spine, and she shook her head to dispel the unpleasant imagery. She already knew exactly what was coming. She was studying chemistry. She knew how powerful stomach acid was, and what it could do to organic matter. But nothing was going to change the fact that her entire body would be inside her mother's belly by the end of Christmas day. Dwelling on what would happen to her after that was pointless.

"Oh!" Becky said, "Mom said I can have your room since you won't need it anymore. I've already started moving in, you wanna come see?"

Before Lilly could respond, Becky grabbed her by the wrist and lead her upstairs.

Susan smiled. Her daughters had always gotten along really well, and she was glad that Becky seemed to have accepted her sister's death. She sincerely hoped that Lilly could accept it too before it was all over. Although in Lilly's case, it didn't really matter - she was going to be eaten and digested regardless of her thoughts about it.

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Christmas Day arrived after a night of heavy snowfall. The world outside shimmered and sparkled, and Lilly was almost blinded by the white light when she opened the curtains. She looked out over the yard. The old dog house was half buried, and the barren trees were now white.

As a child, Lilly had always wished to see a *'white Christmas'*, but she didn't live quite far enough north for this amount of snow to be a regular occurrence. It usually snowed like this once or twice all winter, but she'd never seen it on Christmas Day before.

There was a knock on the door, and Lilly's mother poked her head into the room. "Breakfast is ready, sweetie."

"Thanks, Mom. I'll be down in a minute."

"Oh, and no clothes today, please. You're just meat now, and meat doesn't wear clothes."

Lilly looked away. "O-okay..." she said quietly.

Susan smiled and closed the door.

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The breakfast table in the kitchen was adorned with colourful decorations, and in the middle was a platter full of pancakes. The smell of bacon and maple syrup filled her air.

Becky took a massive mouthful of pancake, and then nearly choked as she saw Lilly's completely naked form step through the archway into the kitchen.

She sputtered for a few seconds but eventually managed to swallow her mouthful. "Wow, sis... Sorry if this sounds kinda mean but I can totally see why Mom decided to eat you."

Lilly instinctively tried to cover her ample breasts, but then lowered her arms again as she realised that maintaining her modesty was now the least of her concerns. She walked over to the table and sat down in her normal chair. Her mother walked over with a sizzling frying pan and dumped a bunch more bacon in a glass bowl in the middle of the table.

"I know pancakes are your favourite." Susan smiled, putting some pancakes onto Lilly's plate.

"Thanks"

"After this can we open presents?" Becky asked excitedly.

"Aren't you a little too old to still be this excited about presents?" Susan said with a smirk.

Becky gasped. "What!?! The presents are the best part about Christmas!"

Susan laughed. "Eat up and then we'll go into the lounge and see what you got."

Becky pumped her fist and continued wolfing down her pancakes.

Lilly picked at her plate of food, but her appetite wasn't quite what it usually was, so there was still some left on her plate when she stood up to leave.

The family filed into the lounge, and Becky bounced up to the tree and started looking for gifts with her name on them. She came away with a few neatly wrapped packages, but as she walked past the couch she tossed one to Lilly. "This one's for you."

Lilly jumped as the package landed in her lap. She wasn't expecting anything given that the whole extended family probably knew that she was going to die today. She picked up the rectangular gift and looked at the tag. '*To my darling, delicious daughter, Lilly. From Mom xxx*'. It was a fairly light package, and she could tell by the shape that it was a shoebox of some kind. She unwrapped it, revealing that it was in fact an old shoebox. She pulled off the lid and peered inside. The only things in the box were a few spools of rope and some rich crimson ribbons.

Susan sat down next to Lilly and wrapped her arm around Lilly's shoulders. "For later...", she whispered into Lilly's ear and winked.

Lilly's cheeks turned bright red, and she hurriedly put the lid back on the box. She looked over at Becky nervously, but her younger sister was too distracted opening her own presents to see this brief exchange between Lilly and their mother.

The rest of the day continued on like it was any other Christmas, and any casual observer would have assumed it was just a normal Christmas day.

Sometime in the mid-afternoon though, after the family had eaten lunch, they were sitting in the lounge again when Becky spoke: "L-Lilly...?" she said, hesitantly.

"Yeah?"

Becky looked away, suddenly acting uncharacteristically awkward. "I... I've been looking at you all day and... and I just gotta know what you taste like! I mean, you'll be gone soon anyway so it's not like it makes a difference if I get a quick taste, right? Do you mind?"

Lilly's eyes widened, but before she could respond, her mother answered on her behalf. "Sure sweetie, but be gentle with her. I want her to still be in one piece when I eat her later."

Lilly glared at her mother and opened her mouth to protest, but then stopped herself. Her mother had made it very clear that she was just 'meat' from this point forward. She no longer had any rights, or agency as a human being. She was now her mother's property - an object to be used up and discarded - and her mother decided what happened to her body. Besides, Becky was right: she *would* be gone soon... What difference did it make in the end if Becky got a few nibbles in before she died? She put her hands on her lap, and looked down, unable to meet her sister's gaze.

Becky walked across the room slowly and tentatively reached out to cup Lilly's magnificent breasts. She squeezed them gently and bit her lip, marvelling at how soft her sister's flesh was. She leaned in close and grabbed one of the soft orbs like it was a hamburger, and licked her lips.

"Remember, no biting..." Susan reminded her softly.

Lilly watched helplessly as Becky slipped her exposed boob into her open mouth and began suckling the sensitive flesh. "A-ahhh!" Lilly's composure crumbled in an instant, and she failed to stifle a gasp as her breast slipped into Becky's mouth. She squeezed her thighs together and arched her back. Her fingers instinctively reached for her nethers, but she managed to stop herself at the last second to save herself from the embarrassment of masturbating in front of her family. The 'embarrassment' horse had bolted and was halfway to Sydney at this point, but she still wanted to maintain at least a scrap of dignity before she died. She didn't want her little sister to remember her as some useless meat slut that was turned on by the thought of being food.

Susan noticed Lilly's internal struggle, and stroked her head gently. "It's ok for you to enjoy this, sweetie. No one will think any less of you", Susan cooed softly. "Besides, in a few days you won't exist anymore. Isn't it more important for you to enjoy your last hours alive than worry about what people will think of you after you're just a pile of mush and bones?"

Lilly shut her eyes tightly and whimpered and squirmed in Becky's grasp as her sister continued to go at her, carelessly nibbling and squeezing her sensitive flesh. Hearing her mother encourage her to let go almost broke her resolve, but she managed to hold on. She knew it was silly. She knew that her mother would only remember her as a delicious meal, and the rest of her family and friends probably wouldn't even remember her at all... but for whatever reason, it was important to her that Becky remembered her as the person she *was*, before she became food. She wanted her little sister to remember the fun times they had together, and not just think of her as a lump of meat.

Despite her best efforts though, Lilly couldn't stop herself from moaning and gasping with each flick of Becky's tongue. Every tiny movement sent shivers up her spine, and she squirmed in pleasure.

Luckily for Lilly, Becky's eyes were closed and she seemed to be lost in her own world of pleasure, blissfully unaware of Lilly's internal conflict.

Susan smiled as she watched her two precious daughters locked in their sensual embrace, each lost in their own little world.

Suddenly, Lilly felt Becky's teeth dig into her delicate flesh, and she winced. Despite the pain, some small part of her wanted to tell Becky to go for it - to just rip into her and devour her right then and there.

She wasn't given the opportunity though, as their mother quickly stepped in. "That's enough, Becky"

Becky opened her eyes and looked up at Lilly, who was now staring down at her with bright red cheeks and half-lidded eyes. She pulled back and wiped the drool away from her mouth. "Uhh sorry, I got a little carried away there... Holy fuck you taste *goood* though, now I'm really jealous that Mom gets to have you."

Lilly buried her face in her hands in a vain attempt to hide her flustered expression from her family, but she had a feeling it was too late for that.

"Enough teasing the poor dear, I'm sure she has enough on her mind right now." Susan smiled as she continued stroking Lilly's head.

Becky laughed. "Yeah, sorry. I just... I've never tasted anything that delicious before." Becky paused, and the smile faded as an unpleasant thought crossed her mind. "Um... Mom... Y-you're not gonna eat *me* someday too, are you?"

Susan laughed. "Don't worry dear, you're safe. I need to keep *one* of you around so I can have grandkids one day!"

Becky breathed a sigh of relief, but she did wonder if her mother would be able to show more restraint once she was as 'developed' as Lilly currently was. She shrugged her shoulders and went back to her previous activity. She was either going to live a long life and get married and have kids... or she was going to die inside her mother's belly in a few years. It didn't make any sense to dwell on it further.

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Sometime later that afternoon, Lilly and Becky were sitting on the couch playing Street Fighter VI on Becky's brand-new PlayStation 5.

"Eat this!" Becky yelled triumphantly as she launched a perfectly timed Hadoken which hit Lilly's character Chun-Li square in the chest, knocking her out. Lilly had lost every single match so far, and Becky didn't waste the opportunity to tease her about it. "Wow, you suck!" Becky laughed as Chun-Li's unconscious form flew across the screen.

Lilly flopped back in her seat and crossed her arms in frustration, causing her bare breasts to bulge outwards. "What do you expect? I never play fighting games."

"Oh right, you're more of a *Sims* kinda girl," Becky smirked.

Lilly rolled her eyes, but smiled. This reminded her of her childhood when she and her sister would play games together for hours. It was nice to relive this experience one last time before she...

In all the excitement, Lilly had momentarily forgotten she was going to die soon. She sighed. To say that she was nervous would have been an understatement, but if this was to be her last day alive she was glad she got to spend it having fun with her sister.

Becky noticed that Lilly's expression had suddenly soured somewhat. "I'm gonna miss you," she said.

Lilly smiled. "Thanks"

"I mean it! If I have a daughter I'll name her after you."

Lilly looked at Becky with wide eyes. "Oh, y-you don't have to do that! Honestly-"

Becky waved a hand dismissively, "Nope, it's happening - and you'll be long dead by then so you can't stop me!" She stuck her tongue out and laughed.

"Thank you... that means a lot."

"Maybe when she grows up I'll eat her too, wouldn't that be hilarious? She'd grow up to just be a delicious meat snack like her Aunty!"

Lilly punched Becky's arm playfully, and the two sisters laughed.

"Sounds like you two are having fun!" Susan said as she entered the room.

"Yeah! I was just telling her that if I have a daughter I'll name her Lilly"

"Oh, that's a wonderful idea!" Susan beamed. "It's nice that you want to remember your sister, even though she's just my Christmas dinner now."

"Yep! She might just be food, but I'm still gonna miss her a little."

"Sorry I'm taking her away, I know you've always been close."

"Nah, it's fine. Now I know how good she tastes I can't exactly blame you! Honestly, as much as I'm going to miss her I'd eat her in a second if I could."

Lilly felt a knot of anxiety form in her stomach as her sister and mother spoke about her as if she wasn't even there... as far as they were concerned she was just a tasty snack to be enjoyed.



Susan placed a hand on Lilly's shoulder. "It's time, sweetie. Go take a shower and meet me in the kitchen in 30 minutes."

Lilly's heart started racing, and a chill ran up her spine. She nodded slowly, and Susan left the room again to give her daughters some space.

Lilly and Becky said their goodbyes and hugged each other. Lilly felt a little self-conscious as her ample bosom pressed against Becky's chest. Without the constraints of a bra and clothing, there was nothing to stop the orbs from squeezing and bulging outwards, but her sister didn't seem to notice.

"Bye, sis. Try not to give Mom indigestion," Becky said.

Lilly couldn't help but laugh, "Sure, I'll try to *die* gently..." she said sarcastically.

"Good meat."

The two siblings squeezed each other one final time and then separated. Lilly waved goodbye and then went upstairs to get herself ready as instructed.

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Half an hour later, Lilly walked into the kitchen carrying her 'present', and placed the unopened shoe box on the table. She was mildly surprised to see that her mother was now also naked, but she supposed it made sense - her mother's clothes would surely rip if she ate her while fully dressed.

Susan opened the box and pulled out a spool of rope, which she coiled around her hands.

"Is- Is that really necessary?" Lilly asked apprehensively.

Susan just laughed. "*None* of this is necessary, sweetie. Everything that's about to happen is just for my enjoyment, and seeing you all tied up will make this better for me." She tapped the countertop with one hand, "Climb up, please."

Lilly did as she was told, sitting on the granite counter and letting her smooth slender legs swing down.

"Good girl." Susan cooed, stepping towards Lilly and hefting the rope ominously. She lifted one of Lilly's legs and bent it double, pushing Lilly's ankle into her butt. She then tied the rope tightly around her daughter's succulent thigh to hold it in place.

Lilly winced as the rope tightened around her soft flesh, but she didn't complain. She knew that this momentary discomfort was nothing compared to the hell she was about to endure.

Susan gave the same treatment to Lilly's other leg, and then spun her around so that Lilly was facing away from her. She wrapped the rope around Lilly's chest, just beneath her breasts, and used it to tie her arms firmly behind her back. The angle of Lilly's arms forced her shoulder blades together, and her chest to move forwards, causing her breasts to bounce out in front of her like perfect silky orbs.

Once satisfied that her daughter was suitably bundled up, Susan lifted her off the counter and cradled her nude body in her arms. "I'm really looking forward to eating you," she said as she carried her daughter into the dining room that adjoined the kitchen. The fireplace was lit, and the room was bathed in a warm glow, giving the place a cosy feeling.

Susan placed Lilly onto a large metal platter that she'd put on the table earlier and grabbed an unmarked bottle of golden liquid, before drizzling it all over Lilly's body. The liquid smelled vaguely sweet and had the consistency of maple syrup, but it wasn't sticky. It felt more like some kind of cooking oil.

"This is rose oil," Susan explained. "It'll accentuate your natural flavours and help you slide down easier."

Once Lilly was dripping with the liquid from the neck down, Susan took a step back to admire her meal. "I definitely made the right decision with the ropes... you look absolutely incredible."

Lilly looked away, she didn't really know what to say under the circumstances, so she chose to stay silent.

Susan stepped forward and stroked Lilly's hair. "Are you alright, sweetie? You haven't said a word in several minutes."

Lilly frowned and looked up at her mother with big eyes. "I- It's fine, I'm ok. I'm just..." she looked away again, "I'm just a little bit nervous... I know you've been looking forward to this. Looking forward to... *eating* me, but..." she bit her lip, "I- I don't want..." she trailed off, unable to finish her sentence.

"Awww, sweetie," Susan smiled kindly, "it's perfectly natural for you to be nervous. I was hoping that you could come to accept this before the end, but it's perfectly ok for you to *not* be ok. After all, for me this is just a meal, but for you, it's the end of everything, your entire life... Your next few days are going to be filled with unimaginable suffering as your body is broken down by my stomach acids. That's not to mention the psychological effect of knowing that I'm doing all this to you for my own pleasure, and your death is completely unnecessary. It's silly for you to try and rationalise that."

Lilly nodded, "Yeah..." She knew all of this, of course, and she'd had three weeks to come to terms with her grisly demise, so her mother's words didn't cut her as deeply as they would have

if this was completely unexpected, but she still found it difficult not to be at least a little sad that it was all over.

“I hope you know that I didn’t take the decision to eat you lightly,” Susan said. “You’re my daughter, and I do love you. I’ve deliberated long and hard about whether I want to go through with this, but you’ve grown into just a gorgeous and sexy young woman that I simply can’t hold back anymore. I do *need* to devour you, but I want you to know that if there was any way I could eat you and still keep you, I would.”

Lilly looked up at her mother, her eyes suddenly filled with a glimmer of hope. She had assumed - understandably - that her mother no longer cared about her - that she was just a lump of meat to be eaten - but hearing her mother say that she *didn’t* want to kill her gave her an idea.

“C-couldn’t you just let me out again afterwards? You can still eat me, and taste my body, but you don’t have to digest-”

Susan’s expression suddenly filled with pity, and she hugged her daughter tightly. “Oh darling, I didn’t mean to give you any false hope. I would *rather* not kill you if there was any way around it, but a big part of why I’m eating you is to feel your body melt away inside me. I want to feel you squirm and thrash while your body breaks down, and then I want to experience your final moments with you before you finally stop moving, and you disappear forever. If tasting you were the only reason for doing this, it would be as easy as simply licking you - like your sister did earlier - but feeling your beautiful body disintegrate and die inside me is one of the things I’m most excited about, and there’s no way to replicate that experience without you, well... *actually* dying.”

Lilly felt stupid for her sudden outburst of childish optimism. She wasn’t a child anymore. She was a young adult, and months away from finishing college. Of course, if there was any way of living through this, her mother would have already thought of it. The harsh reality was that her death was assured from the moment she received that phone call three weeks ago.

Susan pulled back, and gripped her daughter’s shoulders, looking into Lilly’s eyes with a kind expression. “You’re so beautiful. I’m ready to begin eating you now, ok?”

Lilly nodded. “Yes Mom,” she said quietly, “I- I hope you like me...”

Susan smiled. “Oh Lilly, you’re such a good girl, I’m *really* going to enjoy this.” she leaned forward, and her mouth yawned open, wider and wider.

Lilly turned away, unable to stare at the black abyss baring down on her. She felt her mother’s warm breath wash over her neck and shoulders and then felt the warm maw slide over the top of her head. She closed her eyes, and then her face slipped into her mother’s gullet and she started her journey into Susan’s stomach where she would spend the remainder of her short life.

Susan started moaning in pleasure as soon as she got her first taste of her daughter's body. She eagerly pushed herself down past Lilly's neck and shoulders, and pulled her chest and breasts into her mouth. Her cheeks bellowed outwards as Lilly's breasts pressed against them, and she licked them greedily. She reached down and squeezed Lilly's soft hips firmly, causing Lilly to squirm cutely.

Lilly's heart was racing as she continued her descent into the black abyss. Her mind flooded with fear as the meal finally got started in earnest. It was one thing to 'know' that her death was imminent, but now that it was starting she struggled to keep her emotions in check. Fear wasn't the only thing she felt though, there was also a tingle of something she didn't recognise, starting in her loins and running up her spine. She felt the same thrill as she did when Becky was gobbling her breast earlier.

She felt one of her Mom's hands slip away from her hip and slide between her legs. She instinctively parted her thighs to give her mother access... and then after a long second, she felt the fingers slide inside her.

Lilly screamed as a wave of ecstasy rampaged through her body. She slammed her thighs together and arched her back. Her body started to convulse and shake as she orgasmed for the first time that evening. The fear was quickly washed away under a tidal wave of primal pleasure. She'd had sex before, but she'd never experienced anything as intense as this.

Susan smiled as her daughter shook in her grasp. She took another gulp, moving down Lilly's chest and stomach.

"YESSSS!!" Lilly screamed. "P-please...t-take me!" Unlike when she was being tasted by Becky earlier, Lilly didn't see any reason to try and restrain herself any more. It was obvious that Susan already thought of her as meat, and Becky wasn't around to see what was happening.

Susan didn't need to be told twice. She eagerly slurped up Lilly's stomach and waist, and approached her round hips. Her cheeks were now bulging massively, and Lilly's form could clearly be seen as her head breached into the stomach which would soon contain her entire body.

Susan pulled her fingers out of her daughter so that she could continue with her meal, and Lilly had a few seconds of reprieve before her mother's lips moved further, and she slipped her tongue inside instead.

Somehow, this felt even better than the fingers did, and Lilly bucked her hips wildly. "Ohh fuuuck!!!" she screamed, her muffled yells audible even through her mother's stomach walls.

Susan wasn't in any rush to finish her meal, and she moaned loudly as she continued to taste her daughter's exquisite body. This was everything she had hoped for, and any remaining

doubts she might have had about eating her eldest daughter were now gone. She was now one hundred per cent committed to consuming Lilly's body and fully digesting her alive.

After several minutes of intense, unrelenting pleasure, Lilly's movements started to slow as her energy was spent. She wanted this feeling to keep going forever, but her body only had so much to give, and she eventually went limp.

From Susan's perspective, with her maw wrapped around Lilly's hips, it almost felt like Lilly had just died. Lilly's legs collapsed into the table, completely motionless, and when she squeezed the flesh it felt like holding a lifeless lump of beef. She could still feel Lilly breathing heavily though, so she knew that her daughter was still perfectly fine.

Lilly's face pressed into the stomach as her mother took another gulp. Her shoulders followed, then her chest and breasts. With her arms tied behind her back, she couldn't control what was happening, but she was too exhausted to move anyway. There was a small pool of acid beneath her, and she was slightly worried she might drown if her face fell into it, but she knew her mother would step in if she started to choke. Her mother had made it very clear that she wanted her to be alive while she digested her.

Susan pulled Lilly's toes into her mouth, and slurped up Lilly's thighs. She thought about untying the ropes at this point, but decided against it since she felt it was more sexy this way. She pushed herself off the table, and tilted her head back so that Lilly's legs were protruding vertically from her mouth.

Lilly got a little dizzy as she was tipped upside down. With the entire weight of her body now above her, her face was pressed downwards into the soft stomach walls beneath her, and she had to wriggle a little to shift the weight onto her shoulders instead, allowing her to breathe. It made little difference in the long run whether she died right now by suffocation, or after several days of digestion, but her mother wanted to feel her melt, and it was her responsibility as food to give her that experience. Also, despite everything that was happening, her survival instincts wouldn't allow her to just *give up*.

Susan watched serenely as Lilly's legs slowly slipped downwards into her maw. She closed her eyes and luxuriated in the incredible flavours and textures of her daughter's body. Inch by inch, the thighs moved downwards, and eventually, Susan closed her mouth over Lilly's knees and took one final gulp, sending Lilly's legs down her gullet to join the rest of her body inside Susan's stomach.

Susan moaned loudly as her now massive belly bulged outwards onto the table. She grabbed her gut and started to massage it, manoeuvring Lilly's body until her daughter was sitting upright, with her legs pressed into her chest.

"Y-you... you tasted absolutely *divine*..." Susan gasped, rubbing her belly and blushing bright red.

Lilly was still recovering from the whole experience, so it took a few moments for her to catch her breath. “Th-thank you...” she panted.

Susan rested her head on her massive belly, and stroked it idly. “You looked so nervous before I ate you. It made me feel a little bit bad about killing you, but it seems like you’ve accepted it now.”

Lilly felt a pang of guilt. “I’m sorry...” she said. “I didn’t mean to make you feel bad, I’m glad you decided to follow through.”

“Do you really mean that? Or are you just trying to be a good meal?”

Lilly bit her lip. The stomach was warm and humid, and the slimy walls were pressing into her naked form on all sides. The acids were pooling around her butt and feet, and she could hear her mother’s heartbeat echoing around her. “I’m g- glad you ate me. I didn’t know being food would be s-so...”

Susan laughed. “I know I’m only doing this for my own selfish pleasure, but I’m happy that you had fun, too. Are you ready to melt for me, Lilly?”

“Y-yes...” she breathed.

“Do you... *want* me to melt you?”

Lilly paused. Now that the action of being eaten alive was over, her body was calming down, and she could feel the nervousness returning, but it wasn’t as intense as before. There was a small part of her mind that still wished she had more time. More time to hang out with her friends, more time to enjoy life... but a growing part of her wanted nothing more than to just fade away into oblivion. The thought of watching her gorgeous nude body break apart into nutritious sludge sent unending waves of excitement running through her body.

“Yes...” Lilly finally whispered.

“I’m sorry sweetie, I couldn’t hear that”

“Yes!” Lilly repeated, louder this time. “I... I want to melt for you, I want you to digest me. I... I *need* to melt...”

Susan hugged her belly, “As your mother this might be kind of weird for me to say, but hearing you say that turns me on so much you have no idea.”

Lilly always knew that the main reason her mother wanted to eat her was sexual in nature, so her mother's words didn't shock her. In fact, it made her happy that her mother seemed to be enjoying her body so much.

Lilly looked down and noticed that the pool of acids that initially just covered her feet was rising, and was now halfway up her legs and lower back. She hoped it would stop before the chamber filled completely and she drowned.

The acids soon reached the ropes that bound Lilly's body, the material quickly started to fray, and then unravel. Lilly picked off the ropes and shoved them down into the acids. She breathed a sigh of relief and rubbed the red marks on her legs where the rope had been digging into her flesh.

Outside, Susan knew she couldn't spend the next few days just sitting at the table, so she stood up and hefted her belly into her arms. It was really heavy, but she just about managed to lug herself out of the room into the hallway.

"Becky!" She called out. "I'm going up to my bedroom to digest your sister. I'll be gone for a few days. If you need money for food, my credit card is in my purse by the door!"

"Ok mom! Have fun!" Becky called back from the lounge.

"Thanks, sweetie!"

Susan looked up the stairs and braced herself for the climb. She put one foot on the first step and used the railing to pull herself up. She started to wish she'd eaten Lilly in her bed, but then she remembered the meal, and it was definitely much hotter seeing her daughter trussed up on the dining table like a piece of meat.

After a few minutes, she finally made it to the top, and she stumbled into her room and collapsed on the bed. She pulled herself up against the headboard and let her belly hang out between her legs.

"Ahh, that's better. Are you ok in there, Lilly?"

All the movement had caused acid to slosh all over Lilly's body and splash her, but it hadn't started to burn yet. "Yeah"

"Mmm, that's good. What's it like in there?"

"It... it's tight, and wet, and hot... and the stomach walls are p-pressing me on all sides."

"God you're so adorable. Let me know when digestion starts."

“Ok”

Nothing much happened inside Susan’s belly for the first hour or so, but after that Lilly’s butt and feet started to sting, and the pain quickly grew until she was whimpering and squirming. She was a little alarmed that it was already so painful, but she knew this was a natural part of the process of dissolving her body into a nutrient slurry, and that thought comforted her a little bit.

“Sounds like it’s finally getting started...” Susan cooed while stroking her belly.

“Y-yes... It... it hurts...” Lilly whimpered.

“Mmm, and it’s going to get even worse...” Susan moaned. “Do you want me to let you out? Do you want the pain to stop?”

Lilly knew this was a trick. Even if she cried and screamed and *begged* to be released, her Mom would never let her go at this point. But that didn’t matter.

“No,” Lilly answered truthfully. “K-keep going.”

“Good girl,” Susan purred. “And don’t worry, even if you break and start begging me to let you go, I’m going to keep you inside me until your entire body is just mush and bones.”

“Th-thank you”

Susan yawned and shuffled a few pillows behind her head to get comfortable. “I’m going to get some sleep. Don’t worry about holding back when it gets bad. If you need to scream, or kick, or thrash, feel free. I’m a pretty heavy sleeper.”

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Susan awoke the following morning to see her belly thrashing wildly, and she could hear muffled screams from within. She bit her lip, and rubbed her belly.

“Morning, sweetie.”

The thrashing subsided a little bit, and Susan could hear Lilly trying to choke back her screams of agony, “M-m-morning...” Lilly gasped through ragged breaths.

“Sounds like you’re digesting nicely in there, how are you doing?”

“M-my feet... My legs... they’re m-melting. My feet and hands are gone. I c- can see *AHHH* my bones...”



“Mmm, wonderful,” Susan purred.

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Sometime during the following day, Lilly’s voice finally gave out, and she could only thrash around in silence. It was clear from her frenzied activity, however, that she was still in just as much pain, which delighted Susan. She obviously wouldn’t have wanted her daughter to suffer, but if being digested alive was a necessary part of the process, it would be silly not to make the most of it.

After another two days, Lilly’s calve muscles had been eaten away, leaving her leg bones floating on the acid in front of her. Her buttocks, hips, and inner thighs had also fallen away, leaving exposed bone and sinew. Even with all her mental preparation, she never could have imagined her death would be this painful. Her entire existence was now pure agony and suffering. She didn’t know how she was still alive at this point. Her digested flesh was already moving through her mother’s intestines, being absorbed into her body, but she was still somehow alive. She wanted the pain to end. She wanted to die... but she also knew that her mother was enjoying every squirm and frenzied motion, and it was her duty as a good meat girl to keep going for as long as possible so that her mother could get the most satisfaction out of her body before she died.

Suddenly, Lilly’s left breast sloughed off her chest and plopped into the violently bubbling acids. Her eyes went wide, and she bucked and kicked with renewed energy - screaming silently as searing pain shot through her body. She watched the fleshy orb bounce up and down on the acids. She had been so proud of her body, but now it was in pieces, and she couldn’t help but feel a little bit sad.

“It feels like you don’t have much longer left,” Susan said, stroking her belly. She’d spent the last few days in a near-constant state of orgasmic bliss as she felt her daughter’s body break down inside her, but now she could see that her stomach was becoming softer with each passing hour. Her hips and breasts had already grown significantly from the flesh she’d absorbed.

“W-was...” Lilly croaked, barely able to speak after all the screaming had destroyed her vocal cords. “Was I a g-good m-meat g..girl...”

Susan hugged her belly. “The *best* meat girl”

“What are y-you going to do after I d-die?”

“I’ll spend the rest of the day digesting whatever’s left of you, then my gut will absorb whatever nutrients it needs from you, and I’ll flush what’s left down the toilet.”

“W-what will you d-do after th-that?” Every word was a struggle for Lilly, but it was a welcome distraction from her current painful experience of being digested.

“After that, I’ll just go downstairs and get on with my day. As I said earlier, for *you* this is the end of everything, but for *me* you’re just another meal. After you’re dead and gone I’ll just carry on with my life like normal.”

“Th-that’s good...” Lilly felt herself growing increasingly drowsy. She knew that if she fell asleep it would be the end. Without her legs and arms to support her weight, her body was starting to slip downwards, deeper into the acids. “M-Mom?”

“Yes, sweetie?”

“I think I’m- g-going to die soon.” Lilly heard her mother moan, and the sound echoed around her.

“Yess... Keep talking. I want to feel the exact moment your life ends...”

“I’m... slipping...”

“Yes...”

“The- the acids... they’re at my neck...”

“**Yessss!**”

“I-I...”

Susan plunged her fingers into her nethers and started moaning loudly.

The sudden movement caused Lilly to slip further, and with a final scream her head plunged into the acids.

Susan’s stomach erupted in a final frenzy of activity as Lilly’s broken torso jerked and thrashed. Susan threw her head back and screamed in ecstasy as her belly jiggled with Lilly’s death throws.

Lilly’s last experience was listening to her mother’s screams of pleasure echoing around her, and then her consciousness faded, and she drifted away into oblivion.

Susan unleashed a shuddering orgasm as her stomach finally stopped moving. She collapsed back into the bed, panting heavily and rubbing her round belly. “Ohhh fuck.... That was *totally* worth it...”

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A few hours later, Susan flushed her daughter's remains down the toilet. She took a shower and got dressed, and went downstairs.

Becky was sitting on the couch watching T.V.

“Oh hey, how was Lilly?” Becky asked as her mother walked in.

Susan bit her lip. “Absolutely *incredible*.” She sat down on the couch, and the two women - mother and daughter - watched T.V like it was any other day.

~ The End ~