

Lilly's Purpose

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

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

Lilly had always known that her life would be short.

From a young age, she was taught that she had been born to serve one singular purpose. Unlike her two older siblings, Mark and Amy, who were going to live full, rich lives filled with fun and adventure, Lilly knew she was going to die on her 21st birthday - when her mother would take her in her arms, and eat her.

Despite this somewhat grisly fate, however, Lilly wasn't treated poorly by her parents. Quite the contrary, in fact - she was treated just as well as her 'human' siblings. She was given just as many Christmas presents, and on her birthdays she was treated like a princess, just like any girl should be. She was allowed to attend school and make friends, and her parents encouraged her hobbies and supported her in all her endeavors.

The only difference in her upbringing compared to her siblings was that her family sometimes playfully referred to her as 'meat, and her mom would sometimes lovingly call her her "little snack". This didn't offend Lilly though - she'd been raised since birth to essentially be livestock and thus didn't have any of the complicated negative emotions that a normal human would experience when being referred to with such degrading terms. To Lilly, 'meat' was simply an accurate descriptor for her, like 'girl' or 'brunette', so it didn't make any sense to be upset by it.

The trajectory of Lilly's life only really diverged from her elder siblings when she finished high school. Whereas her brother and sister had both elected to go off to college, Lilly decided not to, for as much as she wanted to experience college life she ultimately decided that it would have been a waste of money, and given that her time was growing ever shorter she wanted to spend the little time she had left just enjoying herself.

This was made easier by the fact that her parents allowed her to stay at home rent-free for the remainder of her life. She was, after all, basically a pet - and pets didn't need to pay rent. This afforded Lilly plenty of free time to indulge in her many hobbies, which her parents supported fully. She enjoyed wildlife photography, she was writing a book, she played the piano, and she was currently taking acting classes on the side, which she seemed to excel at. Her classmates and teachers who didn't know her personal circumstances even said she had a promising future in acting.

Her mother liked to playfully refer to these three years between finishing high school and meeting her destiny as Lilly's "retirement". Lilly was done with her "work", and could simply spend her final few years of life enjoying herself.

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Grandma Sarah walked into her lounge carrying a tray of freshly baked cookies and put them on the coffee table in front of the couch. Amy and Mark immediately leaned forward and grabbed one each.

Sarah's lounge was comfortably sized to seat five people. One wall was fitted with a modern fireplace, and a flat-screen TV was mounted on the wall above it. Opposite this was a spacious three-person couch, flanked on either side by two single-person seats. Lilly was currently sandwiched between her two siblings on the three-seater, and their mom, Becky was sitting on one of the single seats.

"Mmmm, your cookies are the best, Granny!" Amy grinned, with crumbs around her mouth.

Lilly took one as well, but ate it more slowly, taking care not to get any crumbs on her clothes.

"I know that chocolate chip is your favorite," Sarah smiled as she sat down.

"Mmhmm," Amy nodded.

"So, how have you all been?"

Mark was the first to respond. "Work's tough - like always - but it pays well enough so it's fine. Katie and I are hoping to get married next July so we're both looking forward to that!"

"Oh yes, I heard about your engagement, I'm so happy for you! Katie seems like a lovely girl."

"Yeah, she really is. I could tell she was the one straight away." Mark beamed and stuffed another cookie in his mouth.

"How about you, Amy - found anyone yet?"

Amy rolled her eyes. "I told you granny I'm taking it slow right now. Focusing on my career."

Sarah laughed, "I know, I know. I'm just teasing. So how is work going?"

"Great! I got promoted to assistant manager a couple of weeks ago"

"Wow, that's great! You've only been working there six months, haven't you? It's nice to see that they appreciate all the hard work you've been putting in."

“Thanks.”

Sarah then turned to Lilly, the youngest of the three siblings. “How about you, Lilly? Are your acting classes going well?”

Lilly sputtered and almost choked on her cookie. She had hoped to remain unnoticed, but it was obviously a foolish hope.

“Um... y-yeah, it’s going ok, thanks...”

Becky laughed, “Don’t be so modest dear, tell your granny about the talent scout”

“Uh... Apparently, there was a talent scout at our last performance and they want to recruit me for a show they’re putting on in a few months”

Sarah’s eyes widened, “Oh wow, Lilly, that’s amazing. You should be so proud!”

“Uh, yeah...” Lilly looked down at her lap.

“You don’t seem very enthusiastic about it,” Sarah commented.

“No, I am! It’s just...”

“I think she’s just a little nervous because the show they’re recruiting her for won’t be happening for another six months, and she’s not going to be around by then,” Becky said.

“Ah, yes. It’s your twenty-first birthday next week, isn’t it? Ahh... I still remember when I ate your aunt, she was the most delicious thing I’ve ever eaten,” Sarah leaned back, looking up at the ceiling and licking her lips. “You know, after I ate her it took a lot of willpower not to eat your mother!”

Becky laughed, “Yes I remember having to constantly remind you that if you ate me you wouldn’t get any grandkids. Honestly, with the way you used to *drool* whenever I walked into the room, it’s a good thing I moved out when I did because you’d probably have eaten me anyway if I stayed any longer!”

“Well it’s not my fault you kept walking around the house in panties and a T-shirt, you might as well have been holding a sign saying ‘Please eat me!’”

“What? It got hot in the summer!” The two women laughed. “Anyway, at the time I was convinced you were going to eat me someday, so there didn’t seem any point in trying to fight it.”

“Are you glad I didn’t eat you?”

“Well, I’d be lying if I said I never wondered what it would feel like... being swallowed whole... just like my sister. But I’m glad you didn’t *kill* me, yes. Being alive is awesome, and if I’d died I would never get to experience eating Lilly.” Becky winked at her daughter, who blushed and looked away awkwardly.

“Are you looking forward to eating her?”

“Of course! I’ve been waiting 21 years for this, and she’s grown into such a *succulent*-looking piece of meat.”

Sarah nodded, “She looks absolutely delicious, you’ve done a good job raising her. In fact, she looks a lot like you did at that age.”

“Well if that’s the case I know why you found it so hard not to eat me,” Becky laughed.

Lilly listened silently to this conversation as her mom and grandmother casually discussed eating her. She was of course used to this by now, but she couldn’t help feeling a knot form in the pit of her stomach now that her final day was drawing ever closer.

“G-granny?” Lilly said.

“Yes, dear?” Sarah said, turning her attention back to her youngest granddaughter.

“Was... was Aunt Lilly ok with being eaten?”

Sarah took a moment to think about her answer before responding, “I think she would have preferred *not* to die, of course. I know that she wanted to finish college and continue living, but she was a good girl - just like you - and she went down without a fuss. I think she even enjoyed the experience of being eaten, and she fully surrendered herself to her fate before she died.”

“Do you ever feel bad about killing her?”

“Do *you* feel bad about everything *you’ve* ever eaten?” Sarah answered. “No, I don’t feel the slightest bit of guilt about eating her - she was a delicious piece of meat and I *thoroughly* enjoyed her. In fact, eating your aunt was the best decision I ever made!”

“Did... did she... suffer?” Lilly had tried not to think too much about the actual mechanics of being digested alive, but now that the day was so close she couldn’t help imagining what her death was going to be like.

Sarah smiled kindly, "Try not to think about it too much, dear. In a week's time you'll be inside your mother's stomach, and a few days after that you'll be gone. It won't do you any good to dwell on what's going to happen between then."

Lilly nodded, "Yeah, you're probably right."

The conversation moved on to other topics, and the five family members spent the rest of the afternoon happily chatting away.

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One week later Lilly sat in her bed idly scrolling through photos on her phone. It was the night before her birthday and all her possessions - her clothes, her books, her camera equipment - everything except her laptop, had been packed away neatly in labeled boxes. After she was gone, her family would no doubt rummage through her things, taking whatever they liked, and the rest would be sold off or tossed in the trash. In a few weeks, the room she was now sitting in would be completely bare, all traces of her existence wiped clean.

Lilly's phone suddenly started ringing and the word "Dad" appeared in the center of the screen. Her eyes lit up, and she hit the green answer button, and her dad's face appeared on the screen. "Hi daddy," she said, smiling.

"Hi sweetheart, I just wanted to see your face one last time before your big day tomorrow. Sorry I couldn't be there to see you off in person."

"It's ok, I know you're busy with work."

"I hoped I'd be getting back in the morning, but there were some complications getting the new offices set up so I have to stay here another week. You'll probably be completely gone by then"

'Gone' as is completely digested and flushed down the sewers... Lilly nodded, "Yeah."

"How are you feeling about it all? Are you excited to finally fulfill your purpose?"

Lilly laughed, "I'm fine. Kind of excited I guess, but..." she trailed off.

"It's ok to admit that you're nervous," her dad said with a warm smile. "No one will think any less of you. You've been preparing your whole life for this, but it's only natural that you also want to keep on living. Being alive is fun, and you're a smart girl, you could have had a bright future. But it's important to remember that the only reason you were born in the first place is so your mom could eat you. These 21 years of life which you've lived were just time spent waiting for your body to mature... so everything you've experienced has just been a bonus in that sense."

Lilly nodded, "Yeah, I know. I'm grateful that you and mom let me live a normal life, and didn't just keep me in a cage or something."

“Well, free-range meat generally tastes better,” he winked.

Lilly rolled her eyes and laughed.

“I know your mother has always viewed you as meat, but I’m gonna miss you.”

Lilly looked away, “Thanks, dad. Do... do you think she’ll remember me?”

“She’ll remember what it was like to eat you... that’s all that matters.”

Lilly nodded.

“Anyway, I’ll let you get back to what you were doing.” Lilly’s dad smiled.

“Ok, goodbye, dad.”

“Goodbye, Lilly. I love you... and try not to give your mother indigestion!”

The phone call ended and Lilly burst out laughing. Her dad had never once ended a phone call with a simple ‘I love you’ - that was way too serious. He always had to crack one last joke before abruptly hanging up.

Lilly put her phone down on her bedside table and stared up at the ceiling, thinking back on her life...

A knock on the door soon interrupted her reverie, however, and she turned her head to see the door open and her sister’s head poke inside.

“*Heyyyyy* Sis!” Amy said, walking in and sitting on the edge of the bed.

Lilly sat up, “Hey.”

“Just came to see my favorite little sister before her big day tomorrow.”

Lilly rolled her eyes, “I’m your *only* sister...”

“Well, yeah... but it’s been nice to have a sister. Remember when I taught you how to put on makeup, and do your hair?”

“Yeah”

“Good times.” Amy took a moment to admire Lilly’s body. Lilly was wearing a baggy t-shirt, but her ample bosom still made a sizable bulge, and her cleavage was visible. “So, how are you doing?”

“Everyone keeps asking me that...”

Amy laughed, “Well, you are gonna be *eaten* tomorrow - you’re gonna be slowly digested alive and by this time next week you won’t exist. I know being meat is the only reason you were born in the first place, but it would be understandable if you were nervous. I know I would be terrified if I was in your place.”

Lilly looked down, “I...” she paused, unsure about what to say.

“It’s ok, I won’t tell mom. Well... maybe I will, but you’re gonna be dead soon so what does it matter?” Amy winked mischievously.

Lilly rolled her eyes. “I dunno... meat is all I’ve ever been. The only reason I exist is to be food. But... I’ve kinda gotten used to living, y’know? I keep thinking about all the things I’ll never get to do.”

“Of course you have, sis! I know I’m focusing on my job right now, but I have SO many plans for when I get more settled. I’m gonna travel the world, see all the sights, maybe get married, have some kids...”

Lilly nodded, “Yeah”

The room fell silent for a while as the two sisters simply sat together, then Lilly spoke: “I hope she likes me...”

“Haha, are you kidding? She’s gonna *love* you!”

“But how do you know? I mean... she’s been waiting so long, what if-”

“Take off your shirt.”

Lilly blinked, “H-huh?”

“Just do it.”

Lilly did so, pulling it over her head and dropping it on the floor. Since she wasn’t currently wearing a bra, she was now completely topless, and the only item of clothing she had on was a pair of pink panties. Her now bare breasts protruded from her chest and rose and fell in time with her breathing.

Amy immediately grabbed one of the magnificent orbs and squished it, letting the soft flesh bulge between her fingers.

Before Lilly could stop herself, a quivering moan escaped her lips, and she blushed bright red and looked away in alarm.

“Ha ha, god you’re so ready for this,” Amy smirked. She grabbed Lilly’s other boob with her other hand and began massaging and squeezing them together. “It doesn’t matter if Mom likes you, or how you taste. You’re a lump of meat - that’s all. Your only reason for existing is to be eaten, churned into mush, and discarded.”

Lilly bit her lip and squirmed, rubbing her thighs and feet together and clutching the bed sheets tightly with her fingers. She gasped and moaned, unable to control her body as waves of pleasure started to spread from her loins.

Suddenly, Amy grabbed one of Lilly’s breasts firmly with both hands as if it were a juicy burger and wrapped her entire mouth around it, kneading it gently with her teeth and lips.

“A-Ah-ahhhh!” Lilly yelped and threw her head back as a shuddering moan escaped her lips. Her body convulsed, and her hips bucked and shook as she orgasmed on the bed.

Amy moaned softly as she toyed with Lilly’s soft flesh. After about a minute, Amy released Lilly from her gasp and stood up, leaving her younger sister a sopping wet, panting mess.

“There aren’t enough words in the English language to describe how amazing you taste, you dummy. So stop worrying about it, mom’s gonna love you.”

With that, Amy simply walked out of the room, leaving Lilly lying in a puddle of her own juices.

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The following day, Lilly woke up, took a shower, and put all her bedding and clothes in the laundry basket. She didn’t bother getting dressed, as her mother had instructed her not to wear any clothes today, so all her assets were on full display.

“Wow, you look amazing, Sis. Good enough to eat!” Amy teased as Lilly walked into the kitchen and sat down at the breakfast table.

“Eyes off my food,” Becky said coyly as she walked over to the table with a frying pan and slipped some fresh bacon onto the metal tray in the center.

Amy laughed, “It’s ok, I’ve already tasted her.”

“Oh?” Becky raised an eyebrow.

“Yeah, I tried her last night.”

Becky looked at Lilly, who just looked away awkwardly and blushed.

“I hope you didn’t leave any marks?” she asked Amy.

“Don’t worry, I was careful.”

“Well, I suppose it would be hypocritical of me to blame you. I did exactly the same with your aunt before she was eaten.”

“When are you gonna eat her?”

“I’m thinking I’ll have her this afternoon”

Lilly gulped. Just a few hours left...

Amy and Lilly ate breakfast, but Becky didn’t eat anything, choosing to save room for the large ‘meal’ she’d be having later.

When they’d finished, Amy wiped her mouth and put her dishes in the sink. “Thank’s mom, that was delicious”

“You’re welcome, darling. See you soon.”

Amy hugged her mom, then turned to Lilly and patted her on the head. “Bye sis, hope you have fun being eaten!” She laughed.

Lilly just nodded, then Amy waved goodbye and left, returning home to her apartment in the city.

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The rest of the day was fairly uneventful. Lilly was allowed to do whatever she liked so long as she didn’t leave the house, but since all her stuff was packed away there wasn’t really anything to do, so she just sat in the lounge and waited, thinking back on her life and trying to remember all the good times.

Sometime later, she was shaken from her reverie when she felt a hand on her shoulder. She looked up to see her mom standing there - now also completely naked.

“It’s time, sweetie.”

Lilly looked down at her lap. “M-mom...”

“Yes?”

Lilly pursed her lips and clenched her fists. “I... Do you... Do you really have to eat me today? I- I mean... you’ve been waiting to eat me for twenty-one years, what difference would it make to wait a few months?”

Becky tilted her head. “You want me to *wait* to have you? What’s this about?”

Lilly sighed, “I know I’m meat. I... I know you’re going to eat me, I accept that I’m going to die, it’s just... I’ve been working so hard with my acting, and I finally got offered a big role... If you just waited six months I could-”

Becky sat down next to Lilly and pulled her into a sideways hug, while she stroked her hair with her other hand. “I’m really glad you’ve had fun, sweetie. I’ve always tried to give you a good life and help you to enjoy it as much as possible.”

“I know, and I’m really grateful to you and Dad for letting me do what I want.”

“I know that your acting meant a lot to you, and you worked hard at it even though you knew your time was limited, but there will always be something else to live for. If you performed in that play, you’d receive even bigger and better opportunities. You’re so talented that in a few years, you could even be on Broadway! Being alive is fun, and there’s always more to do... But I’ve taught you from a young age that your first and primary goal in life was to grow for me - to become a gorgeous, sexy, succulent piece of meat for me to enjoy. Your breasts, your wonderfully soft hips, your thighs, your perfectly toned stomach, it’s all just food, nothing more. You’ve achieved more than most people your age, and you’ve lived a happy life. It would mean a lot to me if you were a happy *meal*, too...”

Lilly looked up at her mom and smiled, “O-Of course! I’m sorry, I shouldn’t have said anything... I’ll be a good meal for you. I’m...” she hesitated, but forced herself to press on, “I’m glad that I’m finally getting to fulfill my purpose.”

Becky smiled, “You don’t have to pretend, sweetie. There are downsides to being food, and it would be silly for you to not be anxious, I just hope that you can accept what’s happening and go down with a smile when I eat you.” Becky pulled away, and stood up, looking down at her daughter, “Now then, let’s get you in the dining room, shall we?” She leaned down and lifted Lilly into her arms, cradling her as she walked into the dining room. Becky placed Lilly onto the dining table and instructed her to kneel down.

Lilly did so, kneeling on the table with her thighs pressed together and her hands on her lap.

“Mmm, you look absolutely delicious,” Becky purred. She grabbed Lilly by the shoulders and leaned in close, licking her shoulder and neck. “Mmm...” she moaned softly, “I can’t believe I

finally get to gulp you down and feel you squirm in my belly". She grabbed a spool of rope that was on the table beside Lilly, and tugged it, licking her lips and staring at Lilly suggestively.

Lilly gulped. Was the rope really necessary? After all, she hadn't tried to run away or escape her fate once in her whole 21 years of life, did her mother really think she'd try to escape now?

"It's just for show," Becky explained casually, then reached around to tie Lilly's arms behind her back. Once done, she took a step back to admire her handiwork and licked her lips. "Much better. All trussed up and ready to be eaten!" She put her hands on Lilly's knees and slowly moved them up her daughter's thighs, then up to her stomach, finally cupping her ample breasts with her palms. She leaned in close, grabbing one and wrapping her mouth around it like she was eating a burger. The moment she got her first taste of her daughter's flesh she began to moan softly.

For the second time, Lilly squirmed and gasped as she felt one of her family members grope and taste her, and for the second time, she felt the familiar warmth rising from her nethers.

After she'd got a good taste, Becky stood upright and wrapped her arms around her daughter's body, pulling her close and hugging her tightly. Her own bouncy breasts pressed against Lilly's as she held her tight for a few moments, simply smelling her daughter's hair and feeling the warmth of her body.

"I can feel your heartbeat racing..." Becky cooed softly. "Is that nerves or excitement?"

"I- I-"

Becky chuckled softly and stroked her daughter's hair. "It's okay," Becky released her daughter and stroked her cheek. Lilly looked back with wide, innocent eyes. "You're meat now. It doesn't matter whether you're scared or excited, nervous or aroused... You just need to sit there like a good girl."

Lilly shivered as another surge of pleasure ran up her spine, and her eyelids drooped.

Becky cupped Lilly's cheeks with her hands and licked her lips. "I'm going begin swallowing you now, sweetie. This is it"

Lilly shut her eyes and gulped. Her cheeks were flushed bright red, and she nodded. "I h-hope you like me..."

Becky smiled and stroked Lilly's hair, "Don't worry about that dear, you've grown into the perfect lump of meat - you've done everything you were supposed to. Now you can just relax, and wait for this to all be over."

With that, Becky leaned forward and her lips parted, opening wider and wider.

Lilly felt her mother's hands grip her shoulders, then felt her warm breath wash over her. This was it, the moment she'd spent her entire 21 years of life preparing for. She was finally being eaten... A moment later she felt something warm and wet slide over the top of her head and face, and everything went dark. She gasped as she felt her mother's hands guide her down her gullet. She rubbed her thighs together and her hips started to shake. She instinctively tried to reach for her loins, to release this tension, but her arms were bound tightly so all she could do was moan and squirm helplessly in her mother's grasp.

Lilly's head and shoulders quickly disappeared, and then she felt her mother's hands begin to knead and squeeze her bountiful breasts, pushing them into her mouth. After some effort, the two orbs finally popped inside, and Lilly felt Becky's tongue move over them. She heard her mother's moans of pleasure echoing all around her, which only heightened her own state of arousal. Her mind was fuzzy now, all nerves and fear had been replaced by pure orgasmic bliss as her body was slowly eaten alive.

Becky spent several minutes tasting Lilly's boobs and squeezing her hips. She could hear her daughter moaning loudly and smiled. She was happy that Lilly also seemed to be enjoying the experience.

After what felt like an eternity for Lilly, her mother finally stopped pummeling her sensitive breasts and continued her meal. She felt her breasts slide into her mother's slippery gullet, and the lips around her chest move downwards, over her perfectly smooth stomach and towards her hips. At this point, her head breached into the stomach, and she was splashed with liquids. She braced herself for the pain, but to her surprise, although the liquid was warm, it didn't burn much, and there wasn't very much of it yet. She relaxed once more, then felt her mother's hands grab her legs and lift her off the table. Then her whole body was tipped upside down as her mother stood up, holding Lilly's hips and legs above her. Lilly slipped down a few inches, and her hips fell into her mother's mouth.

Becky licked the soft tender flesh and chewed it with her teeth, biting down firmly but taking care not to break the skin.

As Lilly felt the teeth sink into her soft flesh her body shook and convulsed, and she moaned loudly as she finally orgasmed. She couldn't believe how incredible being eaten alive felt. She'd tried to imagine what it would be like many times over the years, but nothing could have prepared her for this. What's more, the fact it felt so good was further evidence in her mind that she was nothing more than a piece of meat. She had been a fool for being nervous about being eaten. This was her *destiny*. She should have gotten down on her knees and *begged* to be eaten!

Becky spent another several minutes savoring the flavors of Lilly's soft round hips. Her daughter tasted absolutely heavenly and she was determined to savour every inch of her succulent flesh.

Lilly continued to gasp and squirm and moan as her body shook with continuous orgasmic bliss.

After several minutes in this position, Becky decided it was time to continue. Tilting her head back and firmly grabbing Lilly's soft buttocks, she squeezed the flesh into her mouth, causing Lilly's legs to push upwards above her head and allowing gravity to pull Lilly's supple hips fully inside her maw. She stared upwards as Lilly's beautiful legs began to slide down past her lips.

Inch by inch Becky's smooth tender thighs disappeared, and more of her torso entered her mother's belly, filling the stomach and pushing outwards against the slippery stomach walls. Since her arms were bound she couldn't do much except squirm.

Soon Lilly's knees entered Becky's mouth, and Becky smiled as she reached the end of her meal. She grabbed Lilly's ankles and pulled downwards, forcing the last parts of Lilly's sumptuous body inside her.

In a few minutes, Lilly's feet and toes slipped inside, and Becky took one final gulp, sending Lilly's entire body splashing into her stomach.

Becky threw her head back and screamed in pleasure. "Ahhhh! Oh my god... that was incredible..."

Both mother and daughter were panting heavily, and their cheeks were flushed. Becky's belly was now massive, stretching out before her on the tabletop where her beautiful daughter had previously been kneeling. Lilly's form could clearly be seen as her body pressed outwards against the stomach walls, and her cute muffled moans echoed out from the soft flesh.

Becky stroked her belly and smiled. "Well done, Lilly. You were perfect. Absolutely delicious, and a well-behaved piece of meat right until the end."

The plant-based rope that bound Lilly's arms quickly began to fray in the acids, and Lilly was able to free her limbs and rub her wrists. "Th-thank you... I'm g-glad you... liked me" she panted.

"Mmm, I can't until you start to melt..." Becky leaned forward and hugged her belly, causing Lilly to squeal as the stomach walls suddenly pressed in around her. "Are you going to scream for me?"

"Mm.. Mmhmm" Lilly had tried not to dwell on what her death would be like, but she knew she would soon need to face the reality. As much as she was excited about melting down into a nutrient stew and finally fulfilling her life's purpose, she knew she was in for several days of unimaginably excruciating agony as the acids slowly ripped her nubile body apart piece by piece. She wondered how long she would be conscious and whether she would get used to the pain after a while. She looked down at the acids lapping against her skin. The acid was just over 12 inches deep now, coming up to the top of her thighs and just submerging the bottom of her

breasts which were floating slightly. The skin on her feet and hips was already starting to sting a little, but it was bearable.

Becky smiled, "Just do whatever feels natural. You can scream, thrash around, moan... you won't hurt me. In fact, the more you scream the better this will be for me."

Lilly nodded. "O-okay..."

Becky stood up, lifting her huge belly off of the table and holding it in her arms. "Well, I can't stay here all week. I think I'll head up to my bedroom so I can *digest* you in comfort."

It took several minutes with the extra weight, but eventually, Becky managed to climb the stairs and reach her bedroom, collapsing on the soft mattress. She leaned back against the headboard and let her stomach stretch out between her legs.

"You really were wonderful, sweetie - the most delicious thing I've ever eaten..." Becky cooed as she stroked her belly serenely.

"I'm g-glad you liked me..." Lilly's quivering voice echoed out from Becky's belly.

From inside, the stomach walls pressed inwards from all angles, wrapping around Lilly's body and squeezing her tightly so that she could barely move. Despite her nervous anticipation of a gruesome death, she found that being cocooned inside the fleshly sack actually felt really nice, and she started to rub her thighs together while her fingers drifted down toward her nethers.

Becky smiled as she heard cute little moans and whimpers emanate from her belly as it started to shake slightly. Even though she'd only given birth to Lilly for the sole purpose of eating her and was eagerly awaiting the moment when Lilly would start to digest, she was happy that her youngest daughter was enjoying herself, at least for the moment. She knew she could massage her belly to speed up the process and get digestion going quicker, but she couldn't begrudge Lilly her final moments of bliss before things got messy, so she simply laid back against her pillows and relaxed, and let things happen naturally. Lilly's erotic movements would probably help her own digestion along anyway, Becky reasoned.

Over the following hour or two Lilly's moans became louder as she continued to finger herself. Although she'd been quite nervous in the days and weeks leading up to her birthday, now that she had actually been eaten and her fate was sealed she was fully getting into her role as 'meat'. She looked down at her gorgeous young body partially submerged in acid - her supple thighs, her bouncy breasts, her soft hips - and bit her lip. In a few days, it would all be gone, her flesh would be slowly and mercilessly broken down into nutrient mush. To add insult to injury, she knew that most of her meat wouldn't even be absorbed - the human digestive system isn't designed to process this amount of meat in one sitting. Her mother might gain a few pounds of fat here and there, but most of Lilly's body would simply pass straight through. Her mother didn't *need* to eat her, Lilly didn't need to die, Becky had merely eaten her to experience the thrill of

devouring and digesting a living person, and the fact it was her own daughter turned her on even more.

Ruminating on the utter meaningless of her own death didn't dissuade the young woman though, quite the contrary - her eyes rolled into the back of her head and she moaned loudly as she thrust her fingers deeper into her nethers. She was a worthless lump of meat and her mother was going to digest her alive and move on with her life like nothing happened...

After a few hours, the moans of pleasure emanating from Becky's massive belly began to shift in tone, and soon transformed into whimpers and yelps of pain as the acids finally started to eat into Lilly's body. The skin around her feet, buttocks, and hips was the first to succumb, turning red and then starting to peel away.

The pain grew rapidly from there, and soon Lilly was screaming and thrashing inside her fleshy prison. Agony rampaged through her mind, mixing with the orgasmic pleasure of knowing she was being digested alive by her own mother. She could no longer think rationally as a human being, she was pure emotion - agony and bliss combining as if someone had shoved her mind into a blender.

"Ahhhhh," Becky moaned in pleasure as she listened to Lilly's frantic screams. She couldn't believe how incredible it felt to have a living person inside her belly being slowly digested alive. She knew that going forward it was going to be difficult to resist eating her *other* daughter now that she knew what it felt like.

Becky wasn't able to reach her crotch with her enormous belly in the way, but it didn't matter - her daughter's frenzied movements provided more than enough stimulation to send wave after wave of orgasmic bliss through her body.

After a total of about 10 hours, the protective barrier provided by Lilly's skin finally broke, and she screamed in agony as the acids got to work on her soft unprotected flesh beneath. Her left foot was the first to go, breaking apart into mush and bones beneath her, and then a fist-sized lump of meat sloughed off her hip, exposing the upper ridge of her pelvis.

"YESSSSS!!" Becky screamed as her eyes rolled back and she gripped the bed sheets tightly. If this was what digesting someone felt like she was surprised her own mother had managed to resist the temptation to eat her all those years ago.

The next 24 hours were filled with screams as Lilly's screams of pain mixed with Becky's screams of pleasure. Lilly's feet melted away quickly, and then the acids worked their way up her once smooth calves, churning and unwinding the muscle and fat inch by inch and leaving smooth exposed bone behind. Her inner thigh meat and groin also disintegrated quickly, meaning she could no longer stimulate herself, and could only sit there while her body dissolved beneath her. It didn't matter much though, as her right hand and forearm were also in tatters.

The only pleasure she could now derive from the experience was squeezing one boob with her left hand.

Shortly after that, Lilly's voice gave out, and Becky's stomach went silent, although it was clear from the frantic movement that she was still very much alive and suffering truly unimaginable levels of torment.

The following days progressed along in much the same way. Becky was able to sleep periodically between bouts of continuous orgasms, but it seemed that her daughter wasn't able to get a similar reprieve from her suffering, which turned her on more than she ever thought possible.

On the fifth day, the movement coming from Becky's belly began to slow down. Inside, Lilly's once gorgeous body was in tatters... Her legs and hips were gone, leaving nothing behind but bone. Her left femur stuck out from the shredded remains of her hip flesh, but her right one was floating on the acid in front of her, picked clean of any meat and bleached white by the powerful acids. Her arms were likewise gone up to her shoulders and her humeri protruded down from her tatters shoulder meat, hanging uselessly by her sides.

As she lay there waiting for death one of her breasts slid off her chest causing her to wince, but she was far too weak to move or yell anymore, so she could only watch helplessly as the round juicy orb floated in front of her and bubbled and melted away.

Becky's stomach was now about half the size it had been when she'd first eaten Lilly. She wrapped her arms around it and cooed softly. "It feels like you're nearly done, Lilly. Is there anything you'd like to say before you die?"

"Mmm... w-was I... g-good..." Lilly's voice was weak, and cracked with every syllable, but was just about audible.

Becky smiled. "You were *incredible*? The absolute best thing I've ever eaten, and totally worth the wait. Eating you and digesting you alive has felt better than I imagined even in my wildest fantasies."

"W-will r-r..mber me...?"

"I'll remember you as a perfectly delicious piece of meat and the best meal I've ever had. You won't have a funeral, since you're just food, and no one will ever talk about you or mention you ever again, but I'll never forget what these last few days felt like. You shouldn't worry about that though... you're food. You've done what you were born for and now you simply need to fade away into nothingness and stop existing so that my stomach can finish processing the last bits of your meat."

Lilly smiled. She was happy that her death had given her mother so much pleasure, and that her body had been enjoyed in the way it was intended.

“Before you go, I want you to know that besides eating you and feeling you melt, your death itself is also part of the experience for me. I want you to know that the moment you die I’m going to have the biggest orgasm of my life...”

Lilly slipped down another inch, and the acids were now pooling around her neck. She knew that she only had moments left to live, but now all the anxiety of the preceding days was gone, and she simply felt at peace, knowing she’d served her purpose.

“I’m going to start pleasuring myself now, sweetie. The movement is going to cause whatever’s left of you to quickly disintegrate, and you’ll die in a few seconds.”

“O-okay...” Lilly’s voice croaked. “G-good... byeee... M-mom...”

Becky smiled, “Goodbye, sweetie. Now, *die* for mommy.” Becky plunged her fingers into her nethers and screamed in pleasure as her body shook.

From inside, the walls suddenly closed around Lilly, squeezing her. She squealed as fresh waves of pain consumed her and her mind started to go dark. Her sight was the first to stop working, then the pain subsided... the last thing Lilly experienced was the distant sound of her mother screaming in pleasure as she ground her own daughter into mush, before she finally slipped away into oblivion, and her life ended.

As her stomach finally stopped moving, and Lilly’s squeals gave way to gurgles Becky screamed in ecstasy. She’d finally done it - she’d eaten and digested Lilly... Her once beautiful youngest daughter was now a lifeless lump of shredded meat and bones inside her gut.

After several minutes Becky finally calmed down, and collapsed onto her mattress, panting heavily as her now slightly larger breasts rose and fell rapidly in time with her breathing. She soon fell asleep.

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When Becky awoke the following morning her belly was now perfectly round, with no sign that a living human being had been inside it just a few days ago.

She crawled out of bed and went to the bathroom to deposit what remained of her daughter’s body in the toilet. As she turned to flush it away she saw Lilly’s skull poking out the top of what remained. She contemplated picking it out and keeping it as a memento, but she shook her head. Lilly had been a lump of meat, nothing more... Her remains were going to be flushed down the toilet into the sewer and it would be like she never existed.

Becky pulled the flush and turned to wash her hands. She then got in the shower and washed herself, before drying herself off and getting dressed. Then she went downstairs to begin her day like nothing had happened.

~ The End ~