

Please read Meet our Parents before reading this: <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/37802685/>

You knock on a door with the word “Study” on it. On the other side of the door you hear someone tell you to come in. You open the door seeing Blair and Cal sitting in the same chairs as last time.

“Well hello reader, we weren’t expecting you to stop by today,” stated Blair as she quickly ate the slice of sausage and mushroom pizza in her hand, then washed it down with a bottle of root beer, “MMM, if I could only eat one type of food for the rest of my life, this would be it. Anyways, so, last time we told you the story of how are parents met all the way up to when we were born, now it’s time to tell you about our history and our discovery of vore.”

“So, on August 18<sup>th</sup>, Blair at 3:04 am and myself at 3:06 am, came into the world. Luckily, Blair doesn’t hold being a few minutes older against me,” Cal said, looking at his sister and smiling.

“Oh, I do, just not when you’re around,” Blair said causing Cal to change his smile to an angry scowl. Blair then continued while also flipping her brother off, “For the first two years of our life, things were boring. There were some early educational moments, but nothing really major happened to us.”

“Then the December after we turned three, I started getting sick about four days before Christmas. I started having a real bad fever and was having a sharp pain in my left arm and right leg. My parents took me to the doctors on Christmas Eve and they immediately admitted me to the hospital. As soon as we got there, they took me straight to a room and started drawing blood, taking x-rays and performing scans. About five hours later, the results of the blood draw came back showing that I had a rare bacteria known as Osteomyelitis. This bacteria caused my white blood cells to eat away at the bone in my arm and leg, as confirmed by the CT scan and MRI. The damage that had already been done before I was admitted into the hospital resulted in my arm and leg needing to be amputated to prevent it from spreading,” Cal said, rolling up his left sleeve revealing the full prosthetic arm.

“So, Mom and Dad, being the geniuses that they are, instead of wanting to but me through the stress of having to get a new prosthetic limb every year due to growth spurts, set off to design an entirely new system for prosthetic limbs. While I was still in the hospital recovering, they had already finished the design and had sent the plans back to R & D at Künstliche Róбатаic. I was in the hospital for another ten days before I was finally released shortly after New Year’s Day. Before I left the hospital, Mom and Dad surprised me with a working prototype of my replacement limbs. With these new prosthetic limbs, they were control via a wireless neural link, that was synced to my brainwaves. Mom and Dad designed the structure to be made out of multiplying nanobots, this would allow them to grow like a real arm and leg would. So, as I got taller and heavier, the limbs would adjust to my height and/or weight. If there is any damage that was done to the limb, the nanobots would repair the damaged area in a matter

of seconds. Plus, there is a system built in where just thinking of new skin for the outer surface causes it to change.” As Cal said that a rippling wave went down his arm and leg, changing from the EVA Unit-01 skin to a skin of Iron Man, then after a few seconds back to the EVA skin.

“Pretty cool, huh,” Cal said, sitting back down.

“So, over the next few years we started playing youth league sports as well as taking more early educational classes. When we started first grade, Cal was constantly being bullied and harassed by a second grader because he had prosthetic limbs, to the point that he didn’t want to go to school anymore. Then one day I cornered the one that was bullying him, a red fox by the name of Karen, by the way, and asked her why she was bullying my brother. She told me that a freak like him didn’t belong at our school, cause her Dad told her that people that aren’t pure are evil,” Blair stated.

“Real quick,” Cal chimed in, “Her Dad is a member of a religion that believes anyone that modifies their body, no matter what reason, is a sinner. See in our universe we still have the same religions as you do, but here science will always be more believed than religion. Now that’s not to say there aren’t those ‘Religion is right and nothing else is’ folks but they maybe number around ten million or so out of the seven billion people in the world. Any ways continue on Blair.”

“So, naturally I punched her in her ugly ass face so hard that I broke her nose bad enough that it deviated her septum and fractured her cheekbones. Luckily, I didn’t get in too much trouble with the school or Mom and Dad. They were happy that I stood up for Cal, but that stooping to her level was not the way. But still I felt bad for him, there wasn’t really any type of support group he could go to about having prosthetic limbs. So, I asked my parents if they would let me replace my right arm and left leg with the same type of prosthetic limbs he had, that way he wouldn’t have to feel like an outcast anymore. They were hesitant to let me do it at first but after thinking it over for a few days they finally agreed. Cal was none the wiser to my plan and on the day I went in for the surgery, was when I finally told him. He was so ecstatic that he gave me a big ol’ bear hug for ten minutes straight,” Blair recalled.

“And that why you’re my favorite sister,” Cal said, raising his glass to her, “After Blair had punched Karen, nobody really picked on us for having prosthetic limbs, mainly because they were scared Blair would beat the shit out of them, except Karen. Karen was still a bitch to us and caused us trouble whenever she could, but now she had her brother, a grey fox named Max, who was the same age as us, joining her. They were two of the biggest trouble makers in school. If they got caught doing something, they would either play innocent or blame it on the other party.”

“Things went smoothly for us over the next few years. We were two of the top players on our league teams and were the top of our class as well. But the year we turned twelve, was a year of change for us,” Cal continued.

“You see during puberty; a normal teenager’s metabolism will slow down 25% then speed back up about a year later. For some reason our metabolism never recovered, staying at the reduced speed, causing us to be hungry nearly 80% of the day. While we were still physically active, playing sports and/or running around with our friends, any other time we were lounging around the theater room, watching TV and stuffing our faces with food. By the time we turn fourteen, we had given up on playing league sports, since we were having a difficult time being able to keep up with the other players due to the weight we had put on, but still played sports with our friends,” continued Blair.

“Not long after we turned sixteen, we stopped caring about what we weighed. We weren’t really trying to gain weight but we started to love seeing how much food we could stuff into our bellies. But that all changed during the summer of our eighteenth birthday. At the time Blair was 6 ft. and weighed about 190 lbs., while I was 6 ft. 3 in. and weighed about 210 lbs... School was over for the year which meant it was time for Spring and Summer break, in our universe we go to school from mid-September to the end of March. Our birthday was in about five months and we were lounging in the theater room, watching tv and eating. We now take you to that faithful day,” Cal said. Then Blair and Cal both started chanting “duh loo loo duh loo loo duh loo loo duh,” while wiggling their fingers and moving their arms up and down as everything started getting blurry and wavy.

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Soon were transported back to the summer of Blair and Cal’s eighteenth birthday, where we find the twins in the theater room lounging in their PJs while watching some Doctor Who and stuffing their faces.

“Cal, do you ever feel like you’re bored with eating the same thing every day,” Blair asked her brother while cramming a handful of chips in her mouth. Cal swallowed the glob of food that was in his mouth and look at his sister with a puzzled look.

“What do you mean by that,” Cal asked.

“Well, I mean we eat the same type of food day in and day out, I just thought we could try a different *kind* of food,” explained Blair, emphasizing the word kind.

“I’m still not following you,” said Cal.

“I swear you can be so baka sometimes. Look I found a few websites centered around this thing called ‘vore’. From the research I’ve done on it, it’s a fetish in which one is eaten alive or eating another creature alive,” explained Blair.

“Wait, you said this was a fetish? You know were both aces, so why would I want to do something that is sexual in nature,” stated Cal.

“Because from some of the material I have found, you can get a pretty big belly after eating someone and it also looks like you can gain a fair amount of weight afterwards. I found

out about it a few month ago and have been looking at drawing, pictures and reading stories about it, I think we should do it,” explained Blair. Blair then pulled out her tablet and brought up some of the stuff she had downloaded. Cal looked through the pictures of women and men swallowing people whole. As Cal was looking through the pictures, he could see why his sister was willing to try this, the bellies in the photos were huge. His stomach started growling and he began to drool a little while looking through the material.

“You see why I want us to do this now,” Blair asked Cal.

“Oh yeah, even some of the preds look tasty as well. But how do we even find out if we can even swallow someone whole,” Cal question still looking at the tablet.

“Well to start we should try getting used to swallowing fruit whole. I say we start with something small, like cherries. Then we slowly move on to larger and larger fruit till we can swallow a melon whole with ease,” Blair explain, as it had sounded like she had been working on this plan for a while now.

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“So, over the next few weeks, we began to practice swallowing different sizes of fruits. First, we started with a small fruit, cherries, then we moved on to plums, followed by apples and tomatoes. The cherries we had no issues with, but the rest were easier said than done, the tomatoes gave us a challenge, Cal almost suffocated one time when he got a tomato lodged in his throat. But our drive was persistent and we never gave up, we tried again and again and at last we managed to start swallowing tomatoes with ease. The next challenge in store for us were small grapefruits, which were much more difficult because they were harder and more rigid then the smaller fruit. It took us three weeks to stretch out our throats to the point that we could swallow them without any issues. After we got use to swallowing grapefruits with no problems, we began the task of getting use to swallowing melons. It was almost unbelievable, but after two weeks we finally managed to swallow a melon whole,” Blair recalled, as we watched their younger selves train.

“Soon we were ready to try something bigger than a melon, something *living*. Since we had finally succeeded in swallowing melons, now it was time to consume something that was alive, this was going to be the true test if we would be able to swallow someone whole. We often would read that most people who tried eating a live meal, would often give up when it came time to devour their first prey, either they didn’t have the strength to stomach it or they had a moral issue. But we felt ecstatic about finally having our first prey while prowling through the woods, looking for a fitting meal. For a while we didn't find anything that we had the skill level to eat. Racoons were too big and very skittish and squirrels were too swift to catch, we needed to setup a few traps and see what we caught. Then the next day while we were out walking around, we suddenly saw something that made us stop in our tracks. We had been walking by one of the creeks on the property, just as we were approaching the area, a pair of rabbits had walked into

the traps that we had setup. We walked over to the traps and released them while holding the scruff of their necks to prevent them from escaping. Once we got them out of the trap, Blair and I stared at them for a good minute or two, pumping ourselves up. Then we opened our mouths as wide as we could and slowly began engulfing the rabbits' head, while slowly pushing it into our mouths. We took a few swallows causing them to be drawn in back towards our throats. When their front legs touched our warm moist mouth, they finally began to struggle, but because of their struggling, it only caused them to slide even deeper into our mouths and finally sent their front legs past our lips. Feeling them slowly slide in was an incredible sensation! We felt their furry body slide against our tongues, causing our desire to consume these creatures and swallow them down and make it ours, grow. We swallowed over and over multiple times and after thirty minutes it was finally over. The rabbits were now struggling and squirming in an attempt to escape our stomachs. The feeling was amazing, now we were 100% sure that we wanted to swallow a person," Cal stated, as their past selves rubbed their rabbit filled belly under their stretched shirts, as they reset the traps.

"We were now more determined than ever to swallow someone whole and we knew when the perfect time was to accomplish this, we would do it on our eighteenth birthday. So, over the next few months, we check the traps every other day for the first week while baiting them for rabbits. Once we got used to swallowing rabbits down with ease then we began going after groundhogs and by the time we had a good grasp on getting them down, it was just two weeks before the party. So, for one final challenge we began going after beavers, since some of them are the size of small kids. We had set up a few traps near a dam during the day and by some stroke of luck, that same night, we were able to capture two of them. It was a good thing we have these newly designed prostheses, cause they will bite, as I found out by losing a finger. Swallowing those furry little buggers was a real fucking pain in the ass. It took us nearly forty minutes to swallow the suckers, but once we did, the feeling was glorious. Never had we been so full in our lives. Our stomachs were so big that the bottom of Cal's shirt was resting at the top of his belly and mine look like a bra," Blair reminisced as the past version of the twins placed a hand on their fur covered bellies, feeling the beavers squirm in an attempt to escape.

"To say we didn't gain any weight during all this would be a joke. I ballooned to almost 250lbs and Blair to 230lbs, because not only were we training our bellies to stretch and being utterly full most of the time, but still had to pile on our normal supper. We didn't want Mom and Dad to find out that we were training to eat someone. Mom and Dad were concerned about our rapid weight gain but we told them that we were just eating a lot more, which was not wrong. See, while vore is not an illegal activity to practice in our universe, it is still frowned upon by a majority of the population," Cal chimed in again.

"We now arrive to our birthday and were having a big party at the house. All of our friends were there, we were having a good time. We knew exactly who we were going to eat. Everything was going smoothly, till Karen and Max, walked through the door. Cal and I were

beyond pissed to see them, considering that we didn't even invite them or wanted them to be here," Blair stated as our focus returns back to the younger Blair and Cal.

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"What the fuck are they doing here," Blair whispered to Cal as he stuffed a burger into his mouth.

"MMhnph phhm fnch," Cal replied with his mouth still full of food, looking at the front door. As they were wondering why they were here, their mother walked over and greeted them.

"Karen and Max, I didn't realize you two were coming today," Rebecca said to the teens in confusion, while giving them a hug. She knew that Blair and Cal weren't on the best of terms with the pair.

"Oh, Blair didn't tell you, she called last night and invited us at the last minute," Karen lied as she and Max put on a fake smile for Rebecca.

"Oh, if Blair invited you, then come on in and grab yourself a burger," Rebecca said.

"Cal, change of plans, I think I know who are first meal will be," Blair stated as Karen and Max walked towards the twins.

"Why if it isn't Blair and Cal, happy birthday you two," Karen and Max said in unison, wearing the fakest of smiles, making sure that everyone knew they were there.

"Cut the crap Karen. Why the fuck are you here," Cal question as he crossed his arms and put an angry scowl on his face.

"Cause I sure the hell didn't invite your bitch ass," Blair grumbled angrily putting her hands on her thick hips.

"Alright, you caught us. We crashed your party because we know what you two have been up to this summer," Max said, poking Cal in the gut.

"Yeah, how many forest critters have you two sent into those growing guts of yours? 10, 20 or 30," Karen said as she whispered into the twin's ears.

"Let's go somewhere a little bit more private," Cal responded in a hushed tone. Blair and Cal shouted at their parents that they were stepping outside and would be back soon. As the twins walked out of the house their parents looked at each other with slight grins on their faces. The twins thought it would be best to take the siblings over the other side of the lake were no one in the house could see them and what they were about to do.

"Alright, so how the fuck did you two find out about what we've been doing," Blair asked, placing her hands on her thick hips.

“As much as we despise you two, we do actually watch your Twixer streams and noticed you two been getting awfully chunky lately. We didn’t really think much about your rapid weight gain at the time, since we really didn’t care. That was until Dad mention that a few of the animals that some company had GPS tagged in the area went missing. Their last know location was your property. So, we put two and two together and that is why we’re here. We know you ate them and so we’re going to use that to blackmail you,” Max explained.

“Starting next semester, you two will be doing all of Max’s homework, class projects and/or any other school related project for him. Plus, on your streams you will put a scrolling text saying that ‘Karen and Max our superior to me in every way possible’, do a cheer praising us every half hour and post on social media three times a day how fantastically better than you we are,” Karen said laying out the terms of their blackmail to Blair and Cal.

“And if we don’t agree,” Cal asked.

“Then we till Dad everything we know, he opens an investigation, which would look really bad for your parents and their company to investors. Depending on that investigation, you could face six months in jail plus a \$1,000 fine for each animal that you ate,” Max stated. Blair and Cal quickly huddled up with their backs turned to the siblings.

“There is no way in hell I’m agreeing to their terms, I’d rather add one of them to the fat on my chest,” Blair whispered to Cal, as his stomach let out a deep growl.

“Sound like you two fat asses are hungry over there, I’m sure there is another critter around here you could eat” Karen said, being a smart ass. The twins turned and glared at them.

“I’ll eat Karen, if you want to eat Max,” Cal whispered to Blair, who nodded in agreement.

“So, after some discussion, we decided that we don’t agree to your terms and you can both go fuck yourselves,” Blair stated walking towards Karen.

“WHAT DO YOU MEAN NO, YOU DO REALIZE YOU WOULD BE GOING TO JAIL FOR A LONG TIME AND YOUR PARENTS MAY LOSE THEIR COMPANY,” shouted Max as Blair got closer.

“It means we don’t agree, we like our terms that we agreed on better,” Blair stated licking her lips.

“YOUR TERMS, YOU TWO DON’T GET TO MAKE THE TERMS HERE, WE D...,” was all Karen got out before Cal chopped her in the side of her neck, causing her to fall to the ground limp at the same time her brother did.

“Our deal is that we make you our prey. It’s the reason we’ve been eating all the animals we could nearby and you two have the unfortunate pleasure of becoming our first full size meal,” Cal said as he licked his lips.

“If you don’t mind Cal, but I think I’ll go first,” Blair said, “Itadakimasu,” Blair then clapped her hands together, before getting down on her knees and reaching out towards Max, he was shorter than Blair by a few inches but just as chubby as Cal was before he started his journey towards this moment. Blair grabbed under his shoulders guiding Max’s head towards her open mouth. She had begun to drool and her stomach gave out a loud rumble, letting Blair know it was ready to receive its meal. Feeling Max’s soft fur against her lips and tongue, Blair pushed his head harder into her mouth and felt Max’s nose slide closer to her throat. A popping sound came from her jaw as it unhinged itself to accept her large meal. The fur on Max’s nose tickled the back of her throat causing her to take a big swallow. She then felt Max’s forehead sliding past her lips, giving her a taste of his fur and sweat as well as feeling his lower jaw slide over her tongue. Blair was delighted that this was working. She began to swallow with passion as her mind and stomach realized that the moment that she had work towards achieving all summer was at hand. Another swallow pulls Max’s head down into the back of her throat, his nose sliding down Blair’s esophagus, as his head becomes a distinguishable bulge against the stretched, light grey, fur of Blair’s neck. More and more of Max was pulled down Blair’s esophagus when finally, his head was deposited into her stomach.

Blair could hear the moment that Max’s head entered her stomach as it gave out a happy groan for the new offering. She was currently holding Max’s limp arms against his body and was now working on fitting his slightly flabby chest into her mouth. She had glanced down to see her stomach start to slowly begin rounding out into a head-shaped bump. The sight caused her to close her eyes and moan as she swallowed more of Max’s body down in order to fill her stomach.

Blair’s hunger made quick work of the rest of Max, as swallow after swallow pulled more of him down her throat. Her belly grew bigger as more of her meal entered into her stomach, as Max’s limp body began to curl causing her stomach to push outward in order to make more room. Blair was soon at the point where she could let go of Max, now that only his legs were left outside her mouth. She could now relax a bit as the hardest part was over. Next, she tilted her head back allowing her to see her meal’s legs rise up in front of her face, as they slowly got shorter. Blair put her hands on her distended throat, feeling Max’s hips pass by, her hand giving them a rub as they passed by under her fur. Then she moved her hands down to her bulging midsection, to her splendidly growing belly. Her hands were now massaging her expanding belly, making out parts of Max’s body as it curled up in her stomach. As she rubbed her belly, she could feel a pointed elbow on one side of her stomach, her hands stopping to enjoy the feeling of Max’s plump belly near the top of her domed midsection, and her hands traveled underneath her heavily bloated belly to feel the shape of Max’s head.

Her meal was reaching its end as Blair felt Max’s heels, then his toes slide past her tongue, down her throat, before finally joining the rest of his body in Blair’s packed stomach. With a groan, Blair stood up and waddled over to a fallen log with her arms under her massive belly and sat down looking at her stomach jutting out before her. Her food, formally known as

Max, was entirely encased in her stomach, making it distend and sagged between her legs as she sat on the log. The weight was oddly comforting in her stomach as she rubbed her belly.

“MMM, hopefully Karen taste as good as her brother did,” Blair said to Cal, as she continue to rub her bloated furry belly.

“Let’s hope so, though that rotten soul of hers may ruin it,” Cal said as he rubbed his hands together. Karen was a few inches shorter than Cal and her waist is a little bit smaller than Blair’s waist was before she started preparing for this day, but her thighs and bust were equal to Blair’s current size. Cal hesitated for a few minutes as he wondered if he really had the strength to go through with this. His stomach spoke up, letting out a low rumble. He rubbed his belly, then slowly and hesitantly, he began to pull Karen's shirt and shorts off her body, leaving her in just her bra and underwear. Karen moved very slightly but didn’t regain consciousness. Cal swallowed hard and leaned in grabbing her feet as they laid in front of him. Cal grappled with what he was about to do, he really didn't know if he could do it. Sure, he wanted to stuff her feet in his mouth but his morals were now starting to kick in. He bit his lower lip, giving Blair a nervous look.

“Having second thoughts, are we? You didn’t have any issues swallowing the animals,” Blair stated, licking the leftover flavor of Max off her lips.

“I KNOW THAT,” Cal yelled at his sister, “I’m just trying to psych myself up.”

“If you need a little help, just visualize what you’ll look like with her in your stomach, that is what I did,” Blair said in attempt to help her brother. Cal paused for a second, closing his eyes and visioning himself with a nice, big stuffed belly, that was squirming as Karen tried to escape. That image was all he needed to give him the strength as he pulled Karen's ankles towards his opening mouth, then sliding her feet into his mouth. He was careful not to lick at her feet too much, afraid that the tickling would cause her to regain consciousness too soon. He moved his hands further up Karen’s legs and gently pulled her towards his mouth, sending her feet into his throat. His lips crept up halfway to her knees as he took hold of her thighs. Again, he pulled Karen up, taking a much larger swallow this time and getting Karen's knees into his mouth. The white fur of his neck bulged out as Karen's calves slid by. As much as he wanted to be able to savor her divine taste, Cal knew he had to work fast, the longer he took the more risk there was that she would wake up and try to stop him. With that thought in mind he gulped down her knees and took her thighs into his mouth. Karen shifted slightly, nearly causing Cal to gag from the unexpected motion. He recovered quickly and gripped Karen around her waist as he pulled her up and slid his lips over her waist, engulfing her rear and hips in one large swallow.

Cal felt a pressure in his stomach as a bulge had now formed from the addition of Karen's feet. He paused for a moment to catch his breath, but as he did, Karen started to fully regain consciousness. Karen started to become aware of an unfamiliar and strange sensations of warmth and wetness around the entire lower half of her body. She opened her eyes and looked

down, causing her jaw to drop and eyes to go wide in disbelief at seeing her lower half inside of Cal's mouth. She stuttered, trying to make sense of what she was seeing and trying to find words to express her shock but failing to do so.

"Cal, she's awake, you better hurry up and swallow the rest of her before she can cause us trouble," Blair said as her hand rested on her belly.

"I chnouu, l'nh hoinh ah hahgh ah I can ahhoue," Cal garbled as he took another swallow.

"WHAT THE FUCKING HELL, YOU BASTARD! YOU SPIT ME OUT THIS INSTANCE AND WHERE THE FUCK IS MY BROTHER," Karen shouted as she looked for Max and something to hit Cal with.

"Your brother is a little occupied at the moment. He decided he would be more useful as food," Blair said as she smacked her gut as hard as she could causing Max to regain consciousness and begin struggling. Cal took advantage of this moment of stunned silence to grab a hold of Karen's hands and stuffed them into his mouth. He took a hasty gulp and Karen's stomach was pulled into his mouth. With her arms now effectively pinned to her sides, all Karen could do was wiggle and squirm, which she did.

"WHY... WHY ARE YOU TWO DOING THIS," ask Karen, as more of her body was swallowed into Cal's mouth.

"Because we loved stuffing ourselves with food, we loved feeling our bellies being stretched as big as they can. But we were getting tired of eating the same thing day after day. Then I discovered vore online and fell in love with it. Cal was hesitant at first about trying it, since it was a sexual thing but his stomach thought otherwise. I mean what better way to truly stuff ourselves then swallowing someone whole," Blair said looking down at her Max filled belly, as he still was trying to escape from his fleshy prison but not as wildly as he was a little bit ago. Cal took another swallow, pulling Karen's chest to just outside his mouth.

"THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE! THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING," Karen panicked as she started struggling even harder. Another swallow pulled in Karen's ample chest into his mouth and proved her sorely wrong. She continued to squirmed and wiggle in Cal's throat but she was held in place tightly, only her shoulders and head now remained outside of Cal's mouth.

"BLAIR, CAL, PLEASED DON'T DO THIS! PLEASE! I'M SORRY FOR EVERYTHING I'VE DONE TO YOU. IF YOU LET MAX AND ME GO, I PROMISE WE WON'T TELL ANYONE ABOUT THIS OR YOU EATING ANIMALS," Karen pleaded as she stared at Blair, noticing that Max had stopped moving.

"You know, if you hadn't crashed the party, you may have stayed out of our stomachs. We were going to make Billy and Lacey our first meal, but you just had to show up and try to

blackmail us, but now you and your brother are going to be extra inches on our body,” Blair said as Cal swallowed Karen’s shoulders up. There was a whimper in her voice as pleaded again with a tear rolling down her cheek. Cal’s belly was now bulging very largely as more of Karen was added to it. Cal pushed Karen’s head into his mouth and gave a big swallow, pulling her shoulders into his throat and with a series of small gulps, she was dumped into Cal’s stretched and bloated stomach. Cal let out a burp as he rubbed his fur covered prey filled tummy. Cal dragged himself over to the log where Blair was sitting.

“Oh my stars, she was scrumptious,” Cal moaned as he licked his lips, trying to get the rest of Karen’s flavor while his hand rested on his squirming belly.

“We are definitely going to have to keep doing this. The chub on Max made him taste so much better,” Blair said, sliding off the log and sitting next to her brother. After about thirty minutes of just sitting there and absorbing the moment, Cal started to stand up.

“Now, the question is how are we going to get back inside without Mom, Dad or anyone else finding out what we did,” ask Cal, as he tried to pull his shirt down to cover as much of his belly as he could.

“I’d say we sneak back in through the basement, go to our rooms and put on the oversized clothes we bought for today,” Blair replied as she tried to get herself up, only to fall back down. Cal reached out with his prosthetic arm for Blair to grab and as soon as she had a grip, he pulled her up. On the way back, they decided that if anyone asked, Karen and Max pushed them into the lake while their backs were turned and then ran off.

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“So, we snuck back in through the basement and headed straight into our rooms, changing into a pair of stretchy gym shorts and an anime themed t-shirt that was oversized, that we had bought just for this moment. Once we had changed our clothes, we put the clothes we had been wearing in the washer and started it, to give the illusion something had happened. Then we snuck back upstairs, Blair went back to talking with her friends, like nothing had happened and I went back to chatting with mine while stuffing food in my face, even though I was incredibly full, just to throw everyone off,” Cal said, as we see the party continuing in the background.

“The party had continued for a few more hours and by the time the last guest left, myself and Cal were pretty worn out, we started to make our way over to the stairs and head down to our rooms. Our bellies had started to shrink by now but they were still pretty big. We started to head down the spiral stair case when our parents yelled at us,” Blair said as she took a sip from her drink, as the scene played out behind her.

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“Not so fast you two, come back over here and sit down on the couch. We need to have a little chat,” Rebecca said sternly, pointing at the couch. Blair and Cal gulped loudly as they turned back around and headed towards the couch. When they sat down on the couch, it gave out a groan as it was built for two people to sit on it, not four.

“What happen between you two and Karen and Max outside,” Walter asked his children.

“Whatever do you mean,” Cal replied nervously.

“Don’t play dumb with me, Callan Evert. Those aren’t the same clothes you were wearing when you went outside with them, plus Karen and Max didn’t come back in with you two, so what happened out there,” Rebecca asked, placing her hands on her hips. The twins sat silently for a moment before Blair spoke up.

“Okay, the truth is that we had our backs turned to them for just a second and they took advantage of that moment and pushed us into the lake. By the time we pulled ourselves out of the lake, they had already hightailed it out of there,” Blair explained to her parents.

“Oh, I see,” replied Walter looking at Rebecca, “They pushed you in the lake and then ran away.”

“Well, darn those two. Here we were thinking that something else had happened to them,” Rebecca said, as Walter tapped the screen of his smart phone, causing the TV to turn on and began playing video footage from a trail camera that was nearby where Blair and Cal had swallowed Karen and Max at. Cal smacked himself in the forehead and Blair let out a groan.

“We forgot about the trail cameras,” Blair and Cal groaned in unison as the footage on the TV showed Cal swallowing Karen.

“You’re damn right you forgot about the trail cameras. What the hell where you two thinking,” Rebecca asked.

“Mom, they were going to try and blackmail us,” Blair stated to her Mom.

“Why were they going to blackmail you,” Walter asked his kids, “And be truthful.”

“They told us that their Dad had said to them that tagged animals for some company went missing near here and that they knew it was us from seeing our weight increase on our streams,” Cal said, looking at the floor.

“And how do you think their Dad found out,” Rebecca asked.

“Because someone told him,” Blair said, looking at her parents with confusion.

“And why would someone need to tell him that a tagged animal went missing,” Walter asked Blair and Cal.

“Because we more than likely did eat it while we were training the swallow someone whole,” Cal said, still looking at the floor.

“Well, I’m glad you two finally admit to eating our test animals,” Rebecca said, hugging her kids.

“Wait...what,” Blair and Cal said in unison staring at their parents.

“Well, we released a few rabbits that had a prototype nanobot system implanted in them, that would have healed any wound cause by a predator, that we hoped to apply to pre hospital medical care for car wreck or gunshot victims. In order to find out if it worked or not, we implanted a GPS tracker into them. Then a few months ago we noticed a couple went missing and was worried that a hunter or predator had somehow gotten a lucky shot off and hit the trackers. We had planned on going out and sweeping the woods the day after the last one went missing and look for it using a reverse ping system, that would go off when we got near it. Or that had been the plan till dinner that night when my phone went off from the signal, right as you two joined us at the table,” Walter explained to his kids who were staring at him with shock.

“Wait, so you two knew that we had eaten the animals and still told their Dad they had gone missing,” Cal asked, still trying to process the whole situation.

“You’ve told us that Karen was still causing you trouble, even after Blair broke her nose. Since their Dad is a Conservation Officer, we told him about the tagged animals on the property having gone missing. We knew he would let it slip to them that the tagged animals went missing on our property. With them knowing about the missing animals and figuring that they probably either stalked your social media or lurked in your chat while you streamed, as a way to find something to harass you about, they more than likely would have seen your weight gain. That would make them suspect you two in the missing animals and figured that they would use it to try and blackmail you,” Rebecca said as her children looked at her in shock.

“So, you basically set them up to be eaten,” Blair asked her parents.

“Blair, did you forget that we have the two highest GPAs in MIT history. I mean just because were doctors, doesn’t mean we don’t have common sense. We knew what you two were up to and what your goal was. While we may not agree with the idea of eating others, your still our kids and we love you. So, we couldn’t think of a better birthday gift for you than making them your first full size meal,” Walter answered.

“So, what are we going to do when their parents come looking for them,” Blair asked, since she knew Karen and Max’s father had a short temper.

“We already have that taken care of. We have a colleague in the cloning sector and they can also manipulate memories, so their clones won’t remember wanting to blackmail you,” Rebecca explained.

“But won’t that take years for the clones to return to their current age,” Cal asked.

“They’ve created a process that allows them to speed up the aging process to a few hours to restore them to their original age,” Rebecca explained, “So, the clones should be getting dropped off in a few minutes.”

“I guess that would be one way to keep their Dad calm. But just to make sure were on the same page here, were not in trouble for eating them then,” Cal asked.

“While we’re disappointed that you hid the truth from us, no you’re not in trouble. Just be more open with us in the future and don’t go eating too many people to the point that you can’t walk anymore, okay,” Walter said, standing up and giving his kids kisses on the forehead.

“That and we don’t want you to focus more on eating then studying, remember once school is back in session, it comes first,” Rebecca chimed in also giving her kids a kiss.

“Well, were going to head to bed now. Thank you all for the birthday gift,” Cal said, standing up while patting his belly.

“We truly do have the best parents in the world,” Blair said as she stood up. Before heading to bed, the twins gave their parents a big hug.

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“That night as we slept, the rest of Karen and Max was dissolved into fat and nutrients for our bodies, making us grow significantly heftier. Our beds groaned as our weight increased. Our stomachs grew flabbier and doughier causing our pajama shirts to be stretched to their limits. Our butts and hips grew thicker forming tears in our pajama bottoms as fur pushed out of them. Our limbs grew wider, our face grew rounder and pudgier. My moobs grew slightly bigger as Blair’s bust increased a cup size or two. As I slept, I dreamt of all the people I wanted to eat would be,” Cal recalled, “Once I finished digesting Karen, I had ballooned to just over 300lbs.” Cal turns to look at Blair, who staring daggers at him.

“What,” Cal asked his sister, with a bit of fear due to having received that stare before.

“YOU WEREN’T THE ONLY ONE DREAMING OF THEIR NEXT MEAL,” Blair shouted at her brother.

“WELL, HOW THE FUCK AM I SUPPOSED TO KNOW THAT, I’M NOT A MIND READER,” Cal shouted back.

“I DON’T KNOW MAYBE ASK ME, BAKA,” Blair screamed.

“DON’T CALL ME BAKA, SCHEISSKOPF,” Cal screamed back, when a book smacked him in the face causing blood to fly. You slowly back out of the room as the twin hurl insults and books back and forth at each other.