

# Fast Food

By Hunnter

*(This story contains fatal casual vore, graphic digestion, and implied disposal)*

*\*Just two more weeks...\** Jessica sighed, wiping the sweat from her brow with her forearm. She walked away from the fryer and hung her apron on one of the hooks by the door. She took off her hair net and untied her ponytail.

Jessica was a full-time college student, but she worked at a local fast-food restaurant in her spare time to earn a bit of extra money. She was 21 years old and had a stunning figure, with round hips and an ample bust. Her uniform consisted of a red polo shirt and a black skirt, and it wrapped around her form nicely, giving anyone who cared to look a good view of her curves.

The clock had just ticked past 1 p.m. on a Saturday afternoon, and Jessica had just finished a 4-hour morning shift. She was supposed to have had this Saturday off, but she received a last-minute text from her manager the previous night saying that she needed to fill in for someone. Now that her work was done though, she was looking forward to going back to her apartment and spending the rest of her Saturday relaxing on the couch or chilling with her friends.

Just as she was about to turn towards the exit, however, a pair of feminine hands reached around her body from behind and started unbuttoning the collar of her polo shirt. The hands then moved down to the hem of her shirt and started pulling it up, revealing Jessica's perfectly toned waist and stomach.

"Arms up." The female voice spoke calmly, without a hint of emotion.

Jessica did as she was told, and her shirt was pulled off over her head. The hands then moved down to her feet and started removing her shoes and socks, which gave Jessica an opportunity to look over her shoulder and see who was suddenly undressing her.

She recognised the girl as Erica, one of her colleagues who had been working the tills all morning. Erica was also very attractive and was a similar age to Jessica, just one year younger. Jessica had spoken to Erica a few times in the 9 months she'd been working at the restaurant, but they weren't really 'friends'. Most of their conversations just consisted of idle small talk to pass the time.

Erica didn't make eye contact, or even address Jessica in any way whatsoever - aside from telling her to lift her arms earlier - as she quickly undressed Jessica in silence.

In just a few short moments, Jessica was wearing nothing but her matching pink panties and bra. She looked around the kitchen to see if anyone was watching. There were 6 other

employees working at various stations but none of them bothered to look over, as if this was a perfectly normal occurrence that happened every day.

Jessica's panties were pulled down her legs and then she felt the hands move up her back and finally unclip and remove her bra. Now that she was completely naked, Erica lifted her into her arms before casually carrying her out of the kitchen. Jessica wondered where Erica's destination was, but it was soon revealed as Erica turned into the break room and unceremoniously dumped her onto one of the tables. She then removed her own t-shirt and bra, so that she was also topless.

Despite the casual attitude of Erica and the other restaurant employees, Jessica had never seen something like this happen before, and she was curious about what Erica's plan for her was. Erica didn't look horny, so Jessica dismissed the idea that this was something sexual... In fact, Erica's expression was completely neutral. She scanned the break room and saw a few other employees dotted around the room eating their lunches. Some were eating burgers from the kitchen, others were eating more healthy meals that they had brought from home, but *none* of them were paying any attention whatsoever to what was happening at Jessica and Erica's table.

Jessica idly noted that the neutral, slightly bored expressions on the other employees as they ate their lunches in silence perfectly matched the expression on Erica's face.

Jessica decided to adopt a kneeling position, with her thighs pressed together and her hands resting in her lap. She didn't need to wait long to find out what Erica's intention was, as the other girl gently lifted Jessica's hands and placed them one on top of the other. She then lifted them to her mouth and licked her lips, like she was about to bite into a cheeseburger. Her lips parted, and she slipped the hands inside. She suckled them for a few moments and then gulped them down.

Erica swallowed Jessica's hands and moved up her forearms, pausing when she reached the elbows. She then reached out to grab the back of Jessica's head and pulled it towards herself.

*\*She's... eating me?\** Jessica thought to herself as the crown of her head was gently guided into Erica's maw. She felt Erica's lips slide over the top of her head and over her face, sealing her in darkness. Did this mean she was going to die? Jessica *certainly* would have chosen to stay home today if she'd known that coming to work meant that she was going to be killed... She had already handed in her notice and only needed to work here for another two weeks before she could graduate and finally start her life as an adult. It wouldn't have really made any difference at this point if her manager had chosen to fire her for not showing up to her shift.

Erica gulped down Jessica's slender neck and shoulders, quickly reaching her incredible breasts. She grabbed one of the soft orbs with each hand and squeezed them, shovelling the soft flesh past her lips and causing her cheeks to stretch even wider as they expanded to accept the mounds of juicy girl meat.

Jessica squirmed uncomfortably as her tender bosom was crushed and pummeled. She felt her boobs brush past Erica's teeth, but they somehow didn't scratch the flesh, and they passed by relatively unharmed.

Erica swallowed the boobs with a soft moan and continued on down Jessica's stomach, waist, and hips. Her chin came to a stop nestled between Jessica's juicy thighs. She sunk her teeth in, clamping her jaw down into flesh firmly but taking care not to break the skin.

Jessica winced as the teeth sunk into her soft flesh, but she wasn't in any position to do anything about it. She felt Jessica's fingers dig into her supple hips, and then her world tipped upside down as Jessica lifted her butt off the table and positioned Jessica's legs above her head. By this point, Jessica's top half down to her waist was fully inside Erica's rumbling stomach. She could clearly hear Erica's breathing and heartbeat echoing around her as her face and shoulders were pressed into the lining at the bottom of the stomach, and she could barely move. She noticed stomach acid and other liquids beginning to pool around her, but there wasn't enough of it yet to pose an immediate danger of drowning.

Outside, Erica pulled Jessica's wide hips into her mouth and gulped them down. She lifted Jessica's legs above her head and let gravity assist her as she let the smooth thighs slide past her lips. Soon Jessica's knees were passing Erica's lips, and only her silky calves and feet remained. Jessica was clenching her toes, but it was impossible to know what she was feeling right now from the outside.

Another girl sat down at the table, across from Erica. "Hey," she said casually as she pulled a sandwich out of her bag and started unwrapping it.

Erica's tilted her head slightly so she could see who had just sat down, and recognised the girl as her friend, Stacie, who had started working at the restaurant at the same time as her. Since Erica's mouth was still full of girl meat though, she simply gave a friendly wave as she continued to gulp down Jessica's calves. She swallowed the ankles, then Jessica's beautiful, dainty feet, and finally, Jessica's toes wiggled fruitlessly as Erica's lips closed around, and she gave one final, hearty gulp, sending Jessica's legs plunging into her stomach to join the rest of her body.

"Who was that?" The other girl asked nonchalantly, taking a bite of her sandwich.

Erica wiped her mouth. Her stomach was now *massive*, stretching across most of the table, and Jessica's form could clearly be seen as she wriggled to try and get herself into a more comfortable position.

"Jessica."

"Ah, good choice, I always thought she'd make a great piece of meat. I bet she isn't happy, though... She spent the last month talking about how excited she was to finally finish college."

Erica shrugged, pulled out her phone, and started idly browsing Twitter. “Well, she’s going to be dead by the end of my lunch break, so she won’t have to dwell on it for long...”

Inside Erica’s stomach, Jessica had finally managed to tip herself upright and was now huddled in a fetal position, with her thighs squished together and her knees pressed into her breasts. The stomach walls squeezed against her body on all sides, and she could barely move a muscle. The pool of acids beneath her was now about 8 to 10 inches deep, and fully submerged her feet and hips.

“*Dead by the end of lunch...*” The words echoed through Jessica’s mind as she hugged her legs and rested her chin on her knees. \**Damn... 21 is **way** too young to die...*\* She had been so excited, she had made so many plans... and now it was all over.

She wondered if anyone would tell her family what happened to her, or if she was just going to disappear without a trace. If management found out that she’d been eaten by another employee whilst on the premises, they would of course inform her next of kin about her death, but Erica had no obligation to tell anyone what she’d eaten for lunch that day, and she wouldn’t receive any punishment for simply *grabbing a bite to eat* during her designated lunch break.

However, even if Jessica was completely gone by the time anyone noticed, there were security cameras operating 24-7 in all rooms of the building, so if anyone cared to find out where she went, they could easily check, and then her manager would give her mother a quick call to let her know that her daughter had just died.

Would her mother care? Would she organise a funeral for her? There wouldn’t be anything left of her to bury or cremate, and it seemed ridiculous to hold a funeral for a piece of meat... Also, Jessica had two other sisters, so it wasn’t like her mother’s eggs were all in one basket, so to speak... Her mother could easily just chalk this up as a loss and move on.

Back outside, the two girls sitting at the table were idly browsing their phones - Stacie occasionally taking another bite of her sandwich, while Erica rubbed her belly with one hand.

“What made you decide to eat her?” Stacie asked, breaking the silence. “I’ve never seen you eat anyone before, and you’ve both been working together for almost a year at this point.” Stacie didn’t look up from her phone as she asked the question and she didn’t seem particularly interested in the answer. It was obvious that she was just making conversation to occupy herself until her lunch break was over.

“I forgot my purse so I didn’t have any money for lunch. I noticed that her shift was just ending just as my break started, so I ate her.”

“Fair enough.”

Inside, the acids were already starting to break down Jessica's flesh. The skin on her feet and hips was peeling away, and within a minute chunks of meat began to fall off her body, exposing the muscle and bone beneath. Jessica thrashed and writhed in unimaginable agony as her young body started to disintegrate beneath her. She whimpered and screamed in pain as half of her inner thighs sloughed off into the acids, exposing almost the entire length of her femur. The already intense pain was only heightened further by the knowledge that her life was now over: While she woke up that morning as a promising young woman with her whole life ahead of her, she was now just a lump of meat to be churned and forgotten. It was obvious that Erica felt no guilt whatsoever about killing her, and by the end of the day she'd probably have forgotten that Jessica ever even existed. She would just move on with her life like nothing happened.

Jessica's right leg jerked as her hip fell away, revealing the upper ridge of her pelvis. Her leg jerked with the pain, smashing into her boob and causing it to slide off her chest and plunge into the acids. Every movement caused a fresh wave of agony to course through her body, and despite her unrelenting desire to live, she couldn't help but hope the process would end soon.

From outside, Jessica's screams were muffled to the point that they were barely audible. Her constant thrashing caused the table to creak and groan under her weight though.

"I guess that's the downside of eating a living girl," Stacie commented, referencing the muffled screams and other noises emanating from Erica's belly.

"It feels kinda nice, actually. I've never eaten a girl before, but it's quite a different experience than eating a burger."

"Well I hope you don't get a taste for it, I *definitely* don't want to die any time soon." Stacie laughed.

"Don't worry, it's not like I'm gonna accidentally forget my purse again, and if I do I can always just borrow some money... I was just curious what eating her would feel like really, and although she was pretty tasty, eating her was a lot more work than eating a simple burger or a sandwich. Not to mention I have no idea what the remains of her body are going to do to me on the way out... I doubt my stomach is going to be able to digest all her bones in such a short time."

"Good to know, I can't think of anything more terrifying than being eaten alive like that"

"Agreed."

Jessica's arms and legs had now been completely churned, and her torso was nestled in a pile of her own melted flesh and bones. She saw her one remaining breast floating on the acid in front of her as it sizzled and bobbed on the surface, melting away like a marshmallow in a cup of hot chocolate. Mercifully, her body had finally become numb, and she was drifting in and out of consciousness. It had only been twenty minutes since she was standing in the kitchen about to leave, and now she was seconds away from death.

Jessica wished she could hear her mother's voice one final time before she died, to comfort her in her final moments and tell her it was going to be okay. It *wasn't* going to be okay, though... in a few seconds, she would stop existing. She'd never hang out with her friends again, or see her family. She would just be... *gone*. Erased from the world without a trace.

Her body started to convulse as her death throws began. Her breathing became ragged and her heart fluttered in her chest. Panic filled her mind as the deep, primal parts of her brain rebelled against her imminent destruction, and then... her thoughts started to lose coherence. Random images and flashes of light filled her vision until, finally, she faded away into oblivion.

"I think my lunch just died," Erica noted while giving her belly a poke. Her stomach had lost its shape and was now pretty much completely round and about two-thirds the size it was when she had first eaten Jessica. The one-third of Jessica's body that was unaccounted for was already distributed over Erica's form. Her breasts had increased by two cup sizes, and her hips were about an inch wider than they were before, bulging around the hem of her skirt that was still fastened around her waist.

Stacie looked up, and her eyes widened slightly, showing a small amount of interest for the first time since sitting down. "She looks good on you. I guess that's *one* benefit of eating a girl."

"Yeah I guess so, my boobs have never been this big before..." Erica commented, giving them a gentle squeeze. She tried to put her bra back on, but she couldn't pull the clips together no matter how hard she pulled, so she decided to just go braless for the rest of the day and put her polo shirt back on. Since her belly was still quite large, she only managed to pull the shirt down past her breasts, and her stomach hung out beneath it.

Erica stood up and lifted her belly off the table, cradling it in her arms. "I'm gonna go dump the rest of her in the toilets and get back to work. Catch ya later."

"*Laters*." Stacie waved, and Erica walked out to use the bathroom.

Erica's toilet break went much smoother than she had feared, and five minutes later, she walked back out to the restaurant to resume her work at the tills. Her stomach was now completely flat, and all traces of the girl she had just melted were gone. She greeted the first customer with a friendly smile and took their order.

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A few days later, the restaurant manager picked up her phone and flicked through the pages of her employee logbook, trying to find the right number. She dialed it, and after a few seconds, a woman answered.

"Good afternoon, is that Mrs. Wilson?" the manager asked.

"It is."

"Hello, I am the manager at the restaurant where your daughter, Jessica, had been working part-time for the last few months. She listed you as her next of kin so I am just calling to let you know that she died a couple of days ago."

"Oh my! May I ask how it happened?"

"I was just reviewing the surveillance footage to make sure no one was spending too long on their lunch break, and I saw that your daughter was eaten for lunch by another employee on Saturday."

"Oh... that's a shame. She was so looking forward to her graduation in a few weeks, it was all she talked about. Do you know whether she suffered, and if the employee who ate her enjoyed her?"

"The camera isn't high enough resolution to see any details, unfortunately, and the girl who ate her isn't in today so I can't ask her."

"Ah, that's alright. I suppose it doesn't really matter now... Well, thank you for letting me know."

"No problem."

*\*click\**

Mrs Wilson put the phone down and sighed, then she walked into the kitchen to begin preparing dinner.

The End