

Vicky Abrams lets out a groan as she sits down in her chair. Her head is pounding slightly, a familiar ache from drinking the night before. "Fuck... I knew that third beer was a mistake." She'd only intended to take her usual sleeping draught, but one beer always seemed to turn into two, into three... Oh well. Vicky's a big, strong predator. One minor headache is easy to ignore.

Naturally, Vicky is dressed in her usual "work attire". Tight gray yoga pants and a thick pair of futanari panties, designed to fit her enormous bulge with maximum comfort and support. "God, my dick is fucking *huge*..." She stares down at her groin with a lecherous grin. Maybe it's a little arrogant to praise herself. Oh well. Futanari *should* be a little arrogant, right? Her sister couldn't be more of her polar opposite, but she certainly had the arrogance of a futanari too...

Ugh. Now's not the time to be thinking about family drama, right? Vicky groans and hooks a finger into the bottom of her sports bra, lazily adjusting the tight garment. Normally, the heavy-chested woman would just go topless and let her girls hang free. But considering that she's no longer alone in the house, that seems a little risqué. Well actually, Vicky's quite fine with the idea of baring it all in front of her niece and vice versa. The human body is the human body, and neither of them have anything to be ashamed of. But then, if Vicky's *sister* found out that she was walking around in front of her daughter topless...

Well, best not to contemplate what would effectively be suicide. After all, Vicky has work to do. Yes, her nine-to-five, her working day was about to begin.

"Hey... Hey. Testing the mic..." Vicky taps the microphone before her, eying the mixer on her desk. The waveforms jump up and down, to her relief. God, why did audio equipment have the same trait as Christmas lights where they somehow seemed to get out of whack when she wasn't looking? "Can you guys hear me? Is the audio live?"

Austin73 no

Kayle1 cant hear you

Sammy2025 No

So, that was a yes... "Oh, you guys think that's funny?" Vicky smirks and gets out of her chair. She can feel something nasty brewing in her bowels. Grabbing her ass cheeks, she presents her butthole to the microphone and flexes her abdominal muscles. It takes a moment of pushing...

PFFT! The fart goes right through her yoga pants, making the fabric ripple slightly. Vicky's pretty sure that there's a little bit of that redhead from a few days ago still mixed into her gas, long after she's been digested and reformed.

“Could you guys hear that? Hmm?” She sneers at her computer as she sits back down. Almost instantly, the chat window blazes with activity.

Austin73 WTF REALLY?

Sammy2025 farting into mic, on brand for vicky.
good start to the stream, lol

VickyAFan69 For free?!

hEATher 🦋 I’m sniffing my headphones, but I
can’t smell anything, pls help fast

“You people never change...” Vicky chuckles softly. She’s been looking forward to her weekly stream, to her ‘podcast’. She’s been doing these for a few years now, and the veteran predator has a rather decent fanbase, in her opinion. Already, about two hundred viewers are watching the stream, the number slowly rising as she continues setting up. Her normal average is about two-thousand, pretty decent for a semi-retired vore actress. “I swear, more shit comes outta your mouths than comes outta my ass...”

VickyAFan69 (X) DOUBT we know what your
diet’s like

Sammy2025 That was a “digested person” fart,
I’m guessing.

Kayle1 No camera this week?

“Correct, Sammy. That fart was made from locally-produced redhead, marinated in a predator’s colon for a couple days.” Vicky enjoyed almost every part of her meal, but post-digestion farts held a special place in her heart. And bowels. “I’ll give you guys the nasty details when the podcast starts. And nope, sorry Kayle.” Vicky usually likes to stream like this with her camera on, but not this week. “Normally, I’d be rubbing one out on camera for you guys while we talk, but this is gonna be a bit of a shorter one this week. Got a busy night tonight!” Actually, she’s not *busy*, Vicky’s just feeling a little conscious of the fact that her niece is in the house. The older predator knows that Chris is currently studying in her room, with only a spare bedroom in between them.

Even through sound-proofed walls, tugging one out while her niece is in the other room still feels a bit... weird. And besides, Vicky ran out of condoms the other day, and the slightly tingly feeling in her balls tells her that the next load is going to be a big one. Not that the futanari hasn't just lazily blown all over herself before, but she'd have to awkwardly sneak back to her bedroom covered in cum...

Fuck, she'd forgotten to order new condoms too, Vicky just now remembers. "Aw crap, I forgot to order new condoms." She says into the mic, knowing her viewers will be quite interested to hear it. "Used 'em all up last night stroking off." As she speaks, she pulls up the condom website, logging into her account.

69centMeal Order? Can't you get them from any old store?

hEATher Ah, another member of the condom faction. Fuck using tissues.

VickyAFan69 @69centMeal her dick's too big

"Yeah, he's right about that, 69centMeal." Vicky says as she places an order for a fresh box of extra-large, extra-strength condoms. "If you've ever seen a picture of my cock, you should know that regular condoms sizes just... I fucking blow them open. Gotta special order them from a company in fucking... Where was it...? Oregon, that was it!" For a moment, she thinks about trying to see if she can receive the box in any way without Chris noticing. But then, she just shrugs. Fuck it. Her niece knows who her aunt is now. Vicky might as well just have them delivered and not care if Chris saw it. No, fuck even *that*. Vicky would show it off to her niece when it arrives. Yeah, that sounds fun. "Imagine someone trying to stretch a wool cap over a nuclear missile, that's what it's like, really."

ameliaCBT ⚡ God, I want to be stretched over your cock like that ugh

Austin73 You paint with words, lmao

"Hey, I paint with *cum*, Austin. Just ask your mom." That wasn't just a 'your mom' joke. Austin is actually one of the viewers that Vicky has met in person, and he'd personally introduced Vicky to his mother, who had turned out to be just as much a fan of Vicky as her son. And also, *very* hot. And fertile. "How's your little sister, by the way? She doing good?"

Austin73 Starting preschool next year and looking more like you every day, lol. Mom is also watching with me, btw

Oooh! “Oh really? Hey, Kathy! Thanks for the nudes last week, I fuckin’ filled like *six* condoms enjoying them.” Yeah, no wonder she’d been out of condoms. “I’d call you a MILF, but I kinda already *did* fuck you...” Vicky chuckles to herself and then sighs. “Ah fuck... Okay, I better start the podcast, right?” After all, between her niece moving in and her date with Holly, the predator’s week had been a busy one...