

Expulsion

By hunter

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

It was a normal Friday afternoon in late spring as Jessica packed her books into her backpack and closed her locker. The last bell of the day had rung and she was ready for the weekend.

Jessica was an attractive girl, with long flowing blonde hair and an hourglass figure that guys found irresistible. At 18 years old she was in her final year of high school and a mere one month away from graduating and heading off to college.

She slung her bag over her shoulder and started walking toward the main exit at the end of the hallway. She had hardly made it 10 steps, however, when a hand grabbed her arm and yanked her sideways into one of the classrooms. She heard the door shut behind her and turned in confusion to see one of her teachers, Miss Foster locking the door and closing the blinds.

Miss Foster was in her early thirties, and very attractive. She had a figure similar to Jessica's except her bust was more developed. She wore a satin red dress shirt and a short black skirt that revealed most of her silky smooth legs.

"I just got the results of your Spanish test on Tuesday..." Miss Foster said, finally turning to address the confused student.

"H-huh?" Jessica's heart began to race. They weren't supposed to get the results until Monday morning, but apparently, the teachers had been discussing it in the break room and Miss Foster had found out the results early.

Jessica had always been an average student, scoring mostly C's and occasionally a B, but she had always made an effort to keep herself above the school's strict Expulsion Threshold.

"You got an F," Miss Foster stated flatly, "which has brought your average grade down to a D"

Jessica's eyes widened, "W-wait, no! It's... it's just Spanish... I passed all my other tests!"

"Well, you got C's... that's *barely* a pass."

"But... I got a B in English!"

"Your average grade is what matters."

"Please, I can retake the test! I still have one month to-"

The teacher shook her head. "You know the rules. Strip."

Jessica looked down and slumped her shoulders. She slowly slid her backpack off and placed it on one of the desks. Then she started removing her clothing one item at a time, until she was standing in her panties and bra.

"And those..." the teachers said gesturing at Jessica's scant underwear.

Jessica unclipped her bra and let it fall to the ground, exposing her breasts, and then bent down and slid off her panties, finally leaving her completely nude.

The teacher then grabbed a spool of rope and gave it a couple of suggestive tugs. "Arms behind your back, please."

Jessica was trembling, but she did as she was told, and the teacher wasted no time in tying the rope around her and binding her arms firmly in place. She then lifted Jessica onto one of the desks and bound her legs, bending each one in turn and tying the rope around them tightly.

Jessica was now completely naked and could barely move. The only freedom she had was lifting her legs to her chest, but she couldn't straighten them or move her arms at all.

Miss Foster completed her preparations by tearing off a piece of tape and slapping it across Jessica's mouth to serve as a make-shift gag. She then peeked through the blinds covering the window in the door to make sure all the other students had left, and once the halls were empty, she lifted Jessica's naked and trussed-up body into her arms and casually walked out the door.

As they were leaving, another woman whom Jessica recognised as her Math teacher Mrs. Jacobs walked around the corner. When she saw Miss Foster with the naked student in her arms she laughed, "Oh wow, looks like you have a fun weekend planned!"

"You bet! I've been waiting for *this* one to fail" Miss Foster smiled wryly.

"She doesn't seem too happy," Mrs. Jacobs commented with a smile. She looked directly at Jessica, "I tried telling you that you need to pick your grades up..."

"Mhhffff!" Jessica moaned through her makeshift gag and squirmed.

"She doesn't need to be happy, she just needs to be *tasty*..."

"Well it doesn't look like there'll be any issues there, she looks delicious!" Mrs. Jacobs leaned in and stared into Jessica's frightened eyes. "You be a good girl for Miss Foster, okay? Remember, as a student you're legally the property of the school and anything Miss Foster wants to do to you is entirely within her right to do so."

Jessica whimpered, but she didn't show any signs of resisting.

"Well, I'll let you head off, I still have a few more papers to grade," Mrs. Jacobs said.

"Okay, see you Monday!" Miss Foster waved, and calmly walked out the front door with Jessica in her arms.

About twenty minutes later, Miss Foster pulled into her driveway. She opened the trunk and took a moment to appreciate the form of Jessica's perfectly toned body curled up and bound, looking up at her with pitiful eyes. She lifted Jessica out of her car and carried her into her home, walking straight to her dining room and depositing the girl on the table, laying her down on her back.

The teacher then disappeared into another room for a minute, before returning with a glass of red wine in one hand and an open wine bottle in the other. Her shirt was now unbuttoned and she had apparently also removed her bra - if she had even been wearing one in the first place. She placed the bottle on the table next to Jessica, and sat down at the end of the table, between Jessica's legs.

"Mmmm, I've been looking forward to this all day..." Miss Foster said as she took a sip of wine and gently caressed Jessica's soft hips and thighs. "You're going to be a good girl for me and lay perfectly still, aren't you?"

Jessica shut her eyes tightly but didn't struggle. She couldn't believe this was it. She was so close to graduating and putting all this behind her, and now it was all over because of one single test...

Miss Foster gripped Jessica's hips firmly, feeling the soft flesh squish between her fingers, and pulled Jessica closer. She pushed Jessica's legs together as tightly as she could and licked her lips, staring down at Jessica's knees.

"I'm about to begin, cutie. By Monday morning you'll be gone... reduced to nothing but a bowel movement. As per the school's guidelines, your records will be expunged and all record of your presence will be removed. It'll be like you never even existed."

The teacher opened her lips wider and wider, and slipped them over Jessica's knees. She closed her eyes and moaned as she got her first taste of her nervous meal. She moved her head down while opening her gullet and allowing Jessica's knees to pass into her throat. Jessica's legs tasted incredible, and the teacher had to resist the urge to swallow them in a single gulp.

Jessica blushed as she felt her teacher's wet maw slide down over her bare legs. She was scared but she couldn't ignore the oddly pleasant sensation of her legs being squeezed down her teacher's slippery gullet. She opened one eye and looked up to see her lower half inside her teacher, with their lips wrapped around her thighs and rapidly approaching her hips. She felt a shiver of electricity run up her body and shut her eyes, lowering her head back to the table.

Miss Foster didn't seem to notice Jessica's actions as she was in a world of her own at this point. Her eyes were closed and she was moaning loudly as she savoured every inch of the girl's flesh.

Before long, she'd reached Jessica's hips, and paused for a few minutes to knead the soft flesh between her teeth. Once satisfied, she moved on, slurping up Jessica's belly, chest, and finally reaching the girl's breasts.

Jessica's chest rose and fell rapidly as she panted. She was terrified, but for some reason being eaten alive felt incredible, and the thought that her teacher was being so casual about eating and killing her made her body tingle in ways she hadn't expected.

Miss Foster reached up and squeezed Jessica's breasts, roughly stuffing the pillowy flesh inside her cheeks.

Jessica bit her lip. She didn't know why she was enjoying this so much. She knew she should be terrified - there were so many things she'd never get to do - but she couldn't hold back a soft moan as her bouncy breasts finally popped into her teacher's cheeks.

Now that the fun part was over, Miss Foster eagerly gulped down her meal's shoulders, neck, and finally closed her lips over Jessica's head, sealing her meal in darkness. She took one final gulp, sending Jessica plunging into her belly, and leaned back in her chair with a contented sigh. The chair groaned under the weight of two grown women, but it didn't buckle.

Miss Foster moaned loudly and rubbed her belly. She took a sip of wine and sighed in satisfaction. "*Absolutely incredible...*" she whispered, leaning back and looking up at the ceiling.

Inside the stomach, Jessica wriggled as she tried to get comfortable, but with the stomach wall pressing into her and the rope binding her limbs she could barely move. Luckily since she had been eaten legs first she was upright, and the acid was only pooling about halfway up her body so she wasn't in any danger of drowning. Exposed to the strong acids of the teacher's stomach, the ropes which bound Jessica's arms and legs quickly began to fray, and with a few tugs, she managed to free her limbs. She pulled off the tape covering her mouth and rubbed the red marks on her legs where the rope had been digging into her flesh.

After several minutes, Miss Foster pulled herself up from her chair and grabbed her belly in her arms. She slowly waddled away from the table, and headed to her bedroom. It took a minute,

but she eventually reached her bed and collapsed onto it, rolling onto her back and letting her gigantic wriggling belly hang out in front of her. The form of Jessica's body was clearly visible.

"This isn't going to be an easy death, Jessica," Miss Foster cooed as she rubbed her belly, "You're going to be dissolved alive by my stomach acids... But don't worry, by Monday morning you'll be gone. I'll simply flush your remains down the toilet and go to school like nothing happened."

Jessica whimpered but didn't offer any other response. Her teacher wasn't telling her anything she didn't already know. Of course being *literally digested alive by acid* was going to be incredibly painful, but it wasn't up to her. She was trapped inside her teacher's belly and her fate was already sealed...

Miss Foster leaned back against the headboard and felt her meal squirm while she waited for digestion to begin.

Nothing much changed for the first few hours. The ropes melted away, and Jessica's skin began to turn red, then it started to sting, and then burn... Her meek whimpers grew louder and louder, until she was thrashing and screaming in agony as her skin and fat peeled away from her hips.

Over the next several hours chunks of flesh began sloughing off her body, and by the following morning, her legs and forearms were melted away, leaving her sitting atop a pile of her own digested flesh and bones. One of her femurs had been severed from her hips and was sticking out of the acid in front of her. The bone had been picked clean and bleached white by the acid, and there were just a few scraps of meat still clinging to the end.

By Saturday evening Jessica's movements had almost completely faded. Miss Foster rubbed her belly. "Feels like you're nearly done. You're about to become the fifth girl to die in my belly, and you won't be last. You were delicious though, and you felt incredible melting away inside me, so you can at least die knowing your body served its purpose well."

Jessica could no longer speak. Her voice had given out after hours of screaming, and she could only sit silently as she slowly sank deeper into the acids. Now that her arms and legs were gone she could no longer stop herself, and as her head sunk beneath the acid she finally died.

"Ohhh fuck yesss..." Miss Foster moaned and leaned back as she felt her meal's life expire.

By Monday morning, Miss Foster's belly had returned to an amorphous round shape as Jessica's meat had been completely digested. She climbed out of bed and went to the bathroom. A few minutes later she pulled the flush and sent what remained of her former

student's body down into the sewers. She took a moment to admire her nude body in the mirror. She had gained a few pounds but her belly had pretty much returned to the size it had been before her meal.

After taking a quick shower, getting dressed, and eating breakfast, she simply drove off to school like any other day.

~ The End ~