

# NAOMI TRIES THE

# GRIMACE SHAKE

- Vore
- Licking
- Tongueplay
- Cunnilingus
- Cum, squirting
- Human female prey (semi-willing to willing)
- Monster pred
- Implied digestion
- Feetfirst vore

Grimace is a McDonald's Corporation character



Naomi's curiosity was piqued by the milkshake of recent meme fame, like many others.



One late night, she decided to finish off the tasty shake in bed.



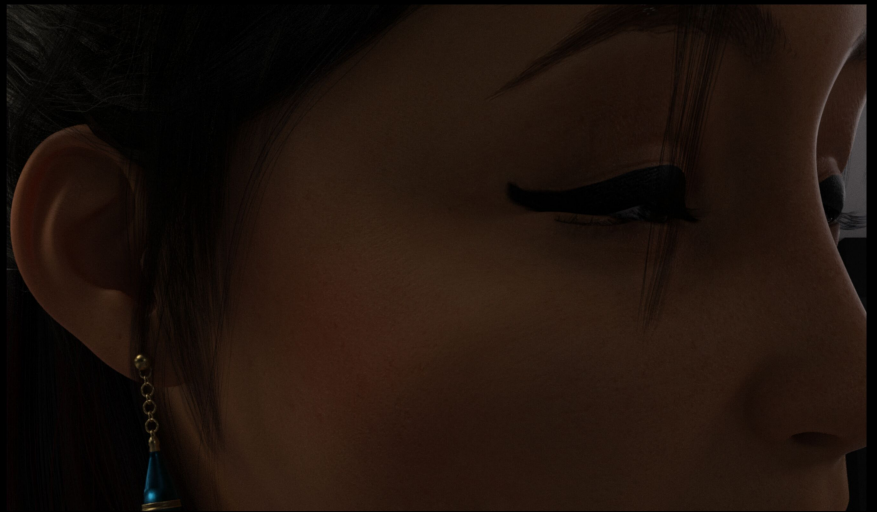
Little did she know, there was a hidden danger to enjoying this treat so close to sleeping...



The girl peacefully fell asleep, still savoring the yummy shake.



As her consciousness drifted, she vaguely felt her surroundings shift.



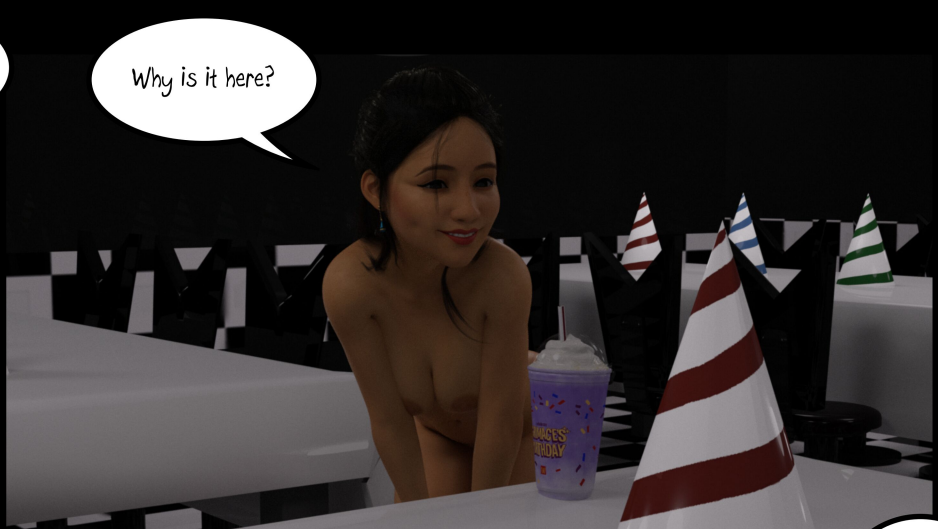
It became colder, and she was now... vertical?



She was in a party room in some kind of pizzeria like place...



That - that's the Grimace Shake.



Why is it here?



This place, it looks like a familiar location in a game I played recently.



I feel like I'm supposed to touch it...

**What is that?!!!**





The Grimace Shake is... gone?

Suddenly the room went red...

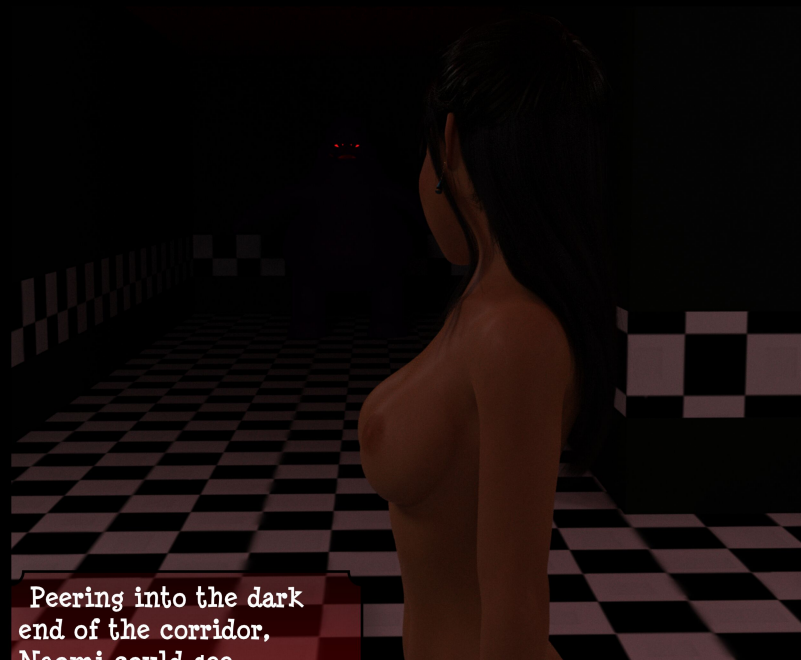


That's not good...

Something moved from the darkness behind her.



Peering into the dark end of the corridor, Naomi could see something open its eyes...



I SMELL MILKESHAKE!



What the- isn't that...?

Naomi watched in disbelief as a figure from her childhood emerged.

A figure that was subtly traumatizing to her before, now in the flesh before her...



It was Grimace, the taste bud shaped creature from the olden days of McDonaldLand.

HILLO, TASTY MILKESHAKE.

Grimace??

It can talk...



Naomi found it embarrassing to admit, but this particular mascot has been a part of her secret fantasies for a while...

She's secretly fantasized about being fondled and eventually swallowed by this thing. That was a long time ago, but seeing it here again reawakened those feelings...



YOU ALMOST ESCAPED ME. BUT I TOOK CARE OF IT. I TOOK AWAY THE KEY.

What key? There was a key?

SUCH A TASTY MILKSHAKE SHOULD NOT BE LEFT TO WASTE.

Looking at those weird eyes, that soft, plushy mouth, Naomi could feel some depraved urges resurfacing to her chagrin...

LET'S HAVE A LITTLE SIP!







The eagerness of Grimace's happy and hungry face should have creeped Naomi out, but Naomi could only feel excitement that this big mascot may swallow her.

Nectar dripped beneath her as her excitement grew.



Naomi felt her skin grow hot and flush as her arousal grew.

Could she just stay still and let herself be eaten?



Whoa, sorry big guy! I'm not about to be lunch!

HOOO... THE MILKSHAKE IS A LITTLE RUNNIER THAN I THOUGHT.



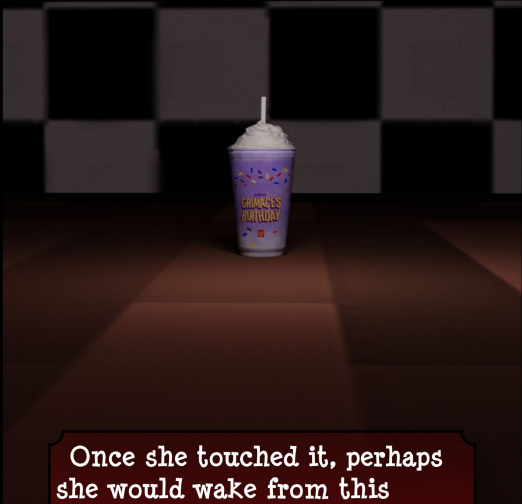
And the chase was on; Naomi could feel her heart pound fast as the big lunking figure set its sights on her.

She could hear its loud thumps as it moved its heavy body towards her, slower, but still considerably fast given its size!

As she ran, Naomi saw something from the corner of her eye, a familiar shape at the center of the stage behind the open curtains on the other side of the room!



Naomi then remembered, earlier Grimace said she almost touched the key. He was probably talking about the milkshake!



Once she touched it, perhaps she would wake from this dream and get back to safety!

I have to get to it in time!



I'm almost there!

Then suddenly, out of nowhere, Grimace appeared before her, blocking her way!

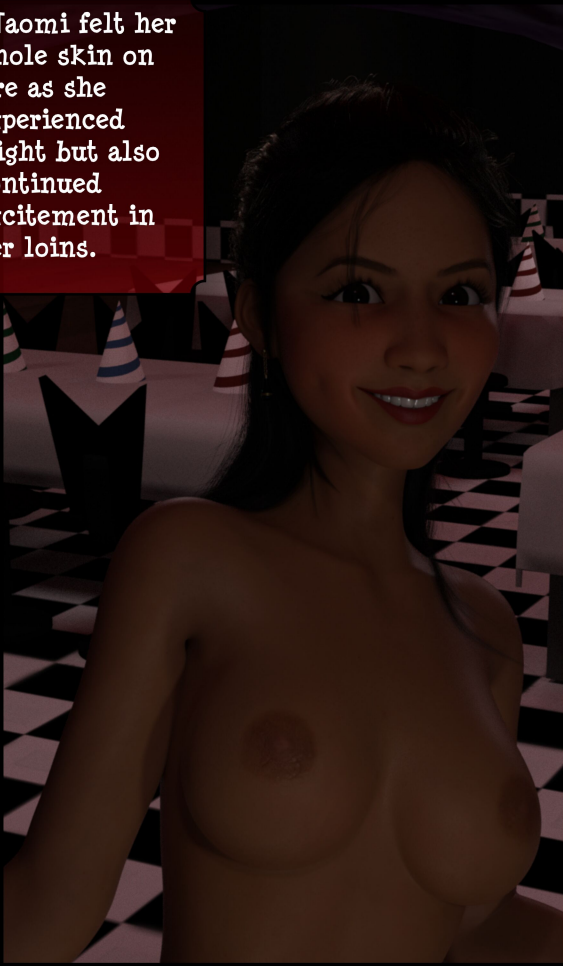
BOO!



Oh crap.

How? Was it the same Grimace?

Naomi felt her whole skin on fire as she experienced fright but also continued excitement in her loins.



THERE'S NOWHERE TO RUN!



I'M GONNA GETCHA MY SCRUMPTIOUS MILKSHAKE!



HOHO... I CAN SMELL THAT EXTRA THICK WHIPPED CREAM!

... ..  
Wow you're perverted!

It was no joke, Naomi could feel more of her juices flowing out. It embarrassed her how turned on she was by this.



What, another Grimace?



That's right, this is a nightmare...



There could be no limit to how many Grimaces there are!

Naomi's heart continued to pound as she felt the walls close in on her.

Becoming Grimace's milkshake was inevitable...



By now Naomi was flooding down there...

Uh oh.

End of the line.

HOOO...NOW YOU'RE  
ALL MINE...

I'VE WORKED UP  
QUITE THE APPETITE  
CHASING YOU.



YOU'RE GONNA  
BE THE BEST  
MILKSHAKE I'VE EVER  
HAD!




Grimace's towering figure both frightened Naomi and set her depraved senses on fire...


YOU'RE A  
SMALL LITTLE  
MILKSHAKE, BUT I'LL  
SAVOR YOU TILL THE  
END.



Maybe Naomi had the wrong idea all this time. Maybe it just wanted to give her a hug. Maybe it had no evil intentions after all.



Ok, big guy, we maybe got off on the wrong foot. All this milkshake stuff, it's just a metaphor, right?



You're not really gonna slurp me?




NOT ONLY AM I GOING TO SLURP YOU.



WHEN I'M DONE LICKING UP YOUR CREAM, I'M GOING TO SWALLOW YOU!

Oh well, guess that answers it.



Naomi almost gushes from just that answer alone. Her body almost steamed with heat from her arousal at this point. She would need to release all this soon.



The girl felt those big plushy hands grip her.

They held her tightly; she could almost feel his hunger for her.



AT LAST, A SIP OF THIS MILKSHAKE...



Naomi held her breath as Grimace's tongue reached down there...

Right where her most sensitive regions were...

Naomi gasped as the tongue found its target.

Ahh... that's a little rough...

There it licked and writhed hard and rough. Even if it just touched her, Naomi would bloom.

Oh gawd...

Thus the abrasive treatment of the tongue against her privates made Naomi feel an orgasm in every cell of her body.

It's too much!


The blood drained from her skin as all the lust in her body flowed out between her legs.

OHHH!



SPLURRRRT!

Naomi's cream flowed forth  
as she let loose all her built  
up desire in one go.



Yet it wasn't enough,  
the girl's desire would  
not be sated from just  
one orgasm.

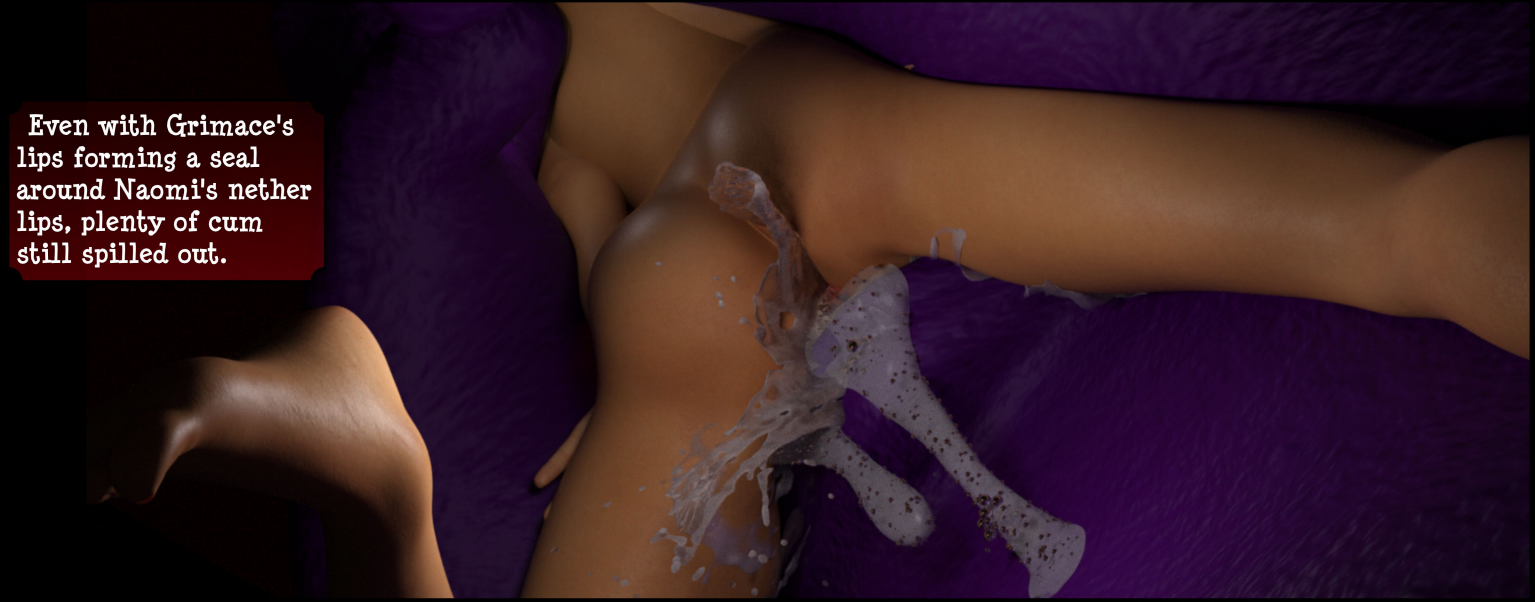
It didn't matter to  
Grimace, who just  
viewed her as food. He  
lapped up all the juices  
eagerly.

SUCH A SHAME, I  
SPILLED SO MUCH  
CREAM.

I'LL JUST HAVE  
TO PUT MY MOUTH OVER  
THE OPENING.



Grimace's lips  
against Naomi's  
sensitive area sent her  
over the edge once  
again.



Even with Grimace's  
lips forming a seal  
around Naomi's nether  
lips, plenty of cum  
still spilled out.

It seemed for now Naomi's lust was sated, but it wouldn't be for long.

Wow. I've never cum that much in my life.

This is just a bad dream though, right?

Once you swallow me, I'll just wake up.

OH HO YES, I'LL SWALLOW YOU GIRL~ BUT DON'T EXPECT TO WAKE UP.

HOOO, WHAT DID YOU THINK I MEANT WHEN I SAID I WOULD SWALLOW YOU?

Wait, so this... this is real?

Grimace's words made Naomi's fear rise again as she desperately kicked back against his face.

Grimace effortlessly pulled Naomi's leg away...

...and put it in his mouth.

YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A TASTY LITTLE MILKSHAKE NOW.



She felt Grimace's soft, wet and pliable mouth encompass both her feet.

He then grabbed the other leg, just as effortlessly.



YOU DRANK MY MILKSHAKE. NOW I'LL DRINK YOU.



Naomi realizes she's going into Grimace, and there was nothing stopping it.

I thought that was when you drank me, you know, cream?

HMMM... YOU TASTE VERY INTERESTING, LIKE CHERRIES...



Oh my gawd this is actually happening...

YOU'LL MAKE A TASTY NEW FLAVOR.



With her calves fully inside Grimace's mouth, Naomi's excitement began to grow again.



I ALWAYS LOVE SLURPING UP MILKSHAKES THAT ARE GIRLS.



THEIR THINNER, SOFTER BODIES ARE GENTLER TO MY MOUTH.

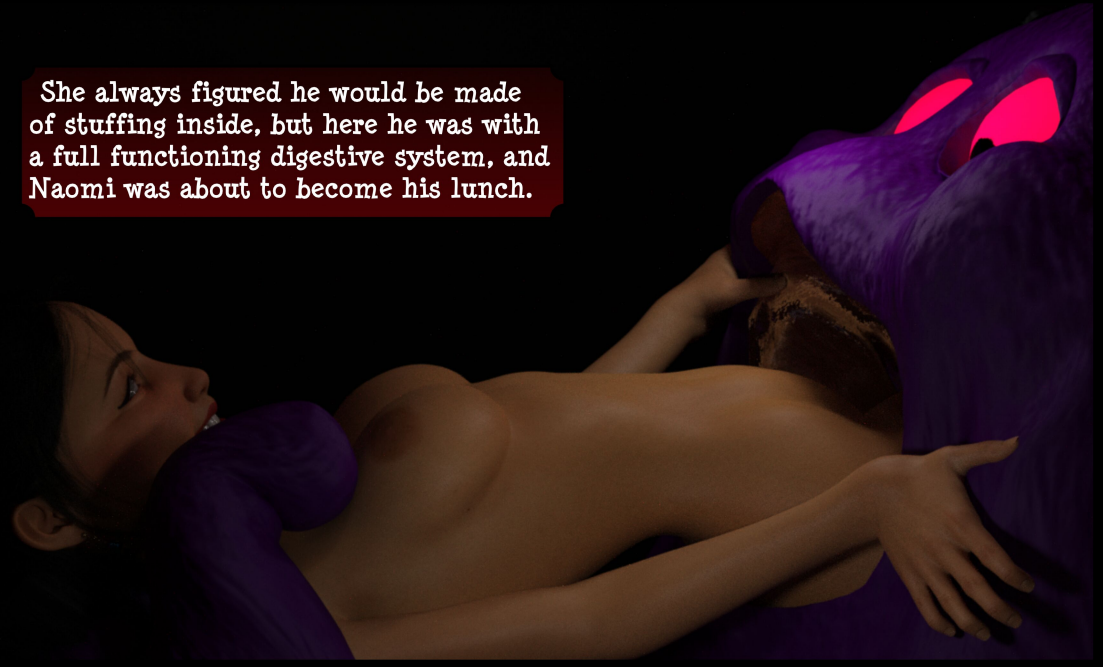
Naomi felt her skin grow hot as her legs slid up to her thighs into Grimace's gullet.



Never did she anticipate that Grimace's mouth would be so realistic.



She always figured he would be made of stuffing inside, but here he was with a full functioning digestive system, and Naomi was about to become his lunch.







Wait, wait! I'm not ready yet.



Oh, you stopped?

Naomi was a little disappointed.



Ok, why did you bring us here?

Naomi realized Grimace was just taunting her, showing her that the milkshake was just out of reach.



To her surprise, Grimace began walking back to the cafeteria.

Just now Grimace began slurping her back down.



Naomi began to lose her grip...



The feeling of Grimace's gullet caressing her entire body drove her wild.

MMM... JUST TASTED ANOTHER SURGE OF WARM, RICH CREAM.



I'M GONNA SLURP YOU UP NOW.



Naomi's held her breath as she plummeted straight down into the depths of Grimace's gullet.



She was never to be seen again...



Grimace slowly awoke from his nap. Are we... back in the real world?

Here Grimace slept in Naomi's room.



The stomach violently jiggled about and a loud squirt could be heard from within as Naomi gushed with pleasure.



The meal inside, still wriggling and squirming about.



Beware the Grimace Shake. You, reader, could be next...

**THE END**

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