

A Long Desired Trip To Unwind

By: A.X. Bueno

Today has been rough and simply exhausting. It was an absolutely hectic day at work and then around midday I learned that a friend from another city was a casualty in some macro's random rampage, literally crushed underfoot by the macro, an enormous elephant. I walk through the smaller door of the house I share with Darren (the one next to his much bigger door and made with me in mind) sighing hard as I do so. Darren seems to be filing his claws when his ears perk up and he sees me dragging my legs and body into the house utterly exhausted.

"Welcome back darling. How was wo-, woah you look absolutely drained! It was a rough day at work I'm guessing?"

"You have no idea. I'm so tired. Why did I even decide to become an M.A. again? Why didn't you stop meeee?"

"You said you wanted to do something that'll keep you busy while I'm out guarding the city or giving tours to other friendly macros. Also you're doing it part time so I figured you'd do it and it'd make you happy. After all you're helping people and like I always say; if in the moment you can help go for it and your own worries will melt"

"I know and it's a good saying but so far my worries have only gotten replaced by tiredness and residual stress."

"Sorry to hear my sweet bull. Anything I can do to help with that? Maybe a nice, full rubdown? I'm sure you're aware of how soft and *thorough* my pawpads are."

Darren winks at me as he wiggles the clawed fingers of his massive, bigger than me handpaws and while normally that'd have me melting (though I'd only show that a little) I instead further consider his offer as he looks at me curiously wondering what I'll do. Then something sparks in my brain, an idea that I've considered for a little while and now feels as good a time as any to try it. Darren's teased me about it before so he's got to be willing to actually try it especially when I've come up with a safe way to do it I'm pretty sure. Today's been rough and this could help with turning it around, I'm gonna go for it.

"Welllll...you know how you've joked about eating me before?"

"Yeah, though you never know I might actually do it someday hahaha" Darren laughs and I know it's to reassure me before flashing a fanged Jaguar grin my way.

“Could someday be t-today actually? I think I found a w...way for it to be safe.” I say a little nervously

“Wait, are you serious right now?” Darren raises an eyebrow at me and I see I’ve gotten him to get more serious himself as he sits on the couch.

“Yes I absolutely am. I can grab what I need in just a sec. Now what do you say you open up wide, let your body do its thing so I can relax doing something I know we’ve both considered before.”

I grab the two things I’m gonna need to ensure my safety from a drawer in a more me sized table next to the couch and then I jump right up landing next to the top part of his orange fuzzed thigh. Apparently this takes him by surprise because I manage to crawl across it and his beige furred chest with absolutely no resistance even when I maneuver around his neck and chin to reach the upper part of his muzzle which wasn’t easy since he’s sitting up but I still managed it. His eyes follow me almost the whole time but he doesn’t move any other part of him to try to stop me even when I sit on the green part of his feline nose, I know he wouldn’t do anything to seriously hurt me but I expected more of a reaction like him saying something or trying to gently pin me with his pawpad but nope. I merely continue what I’m doing actually reaching the very front of his maw and using a bit of my strength prying open his massive jaws, he tries to fight me a bit here to keep his maw clamped shut but I know he’s not putting his full strength into it and while he is stronger than me I’m also pretty strong especially when you take proportions into account. Heck I’m able to lift him and be almost as strong despite being 7 feet to his 125 I think as I gaze into the gargantuan muzzle I’ve personally probed with my tongue and body so many times.

It’s pink, slimy and very big but not so big that I’d get lost in it. There are a few strands of saliva connecting several different teeth including the huge fangs my paws are gripping though not in a way that touches me, still I’m getting covered in drool regardless not that I mind much. That rough looking pink tongue on the “floor” wiggles around trying to keep me out, its lightly barbed surface lapping at me to try to get me to loosen my grip as well as being a barrier to my entry into my boyfriend's maw. After what feels like a minute I struggle to maintain keeping his jaw open as well as trying to get in while his tongue does its best to keep me out, I decide to just chance it and dive it. That works, kind of and I catch him off guard and this pushes his tongue back making me fall into the space underneath it which is more reddish naturally and comparatively harder than the tongue itself. However with a bit of effort I do manage to get on top of the huge, warm, slick muscle and it’s despite a slight roughness to it it still feels so good on the whole front of my body as I crawl onto and lay on top of it. I stop laying down to stand on top of it and shine the flashlight from my phone(which I brought with me and is safe for now being waterproof and I have a bit of time anyway before I have to use what I prepared for the

stomach acid) to illuminate the organic cave that is the inside of Darren's maw. I see his rotund uvula at the entrance to his enticing fleshy abyss of a throat, his massive, white and razor sharp teeth, the bright pink squishiness of the whole area with the exception of maybe his ridged hard palate and the slimy strands and puddles of drool all around that make things slimy and appear to glisten.

It's a sight to behold but I don't get to soak it in for too long before I feel the muscles of his tongue shift and then I see outside light flooding in as Darren's lips open again and then I feel myself start to move. Before I know it I'm flying off his tongue and notice it gets a little colder as I pass through his thin but still gigantic black lips and back out right onto his fleshy pink pawpad and I look up to see my love's face and brow contorted in annoyance and frustration now and I look somewhere else to try to avoid facing his expression.

“What the hell was that about?! I get that you had a rough day at work, those suck and can happen and you wanted to try and feel better but DON'T do...**that** even if we have considered it before. You don't get to just ent-...just invade my body like that especially before I have a chance to really process what you're doing. Actually talk to me, please!” I look down a little in shame, usually I'm the one reining in his occasional stupid or reckless yet still well meaning moves and what I just did wasn't even that but a selfish move admittedly from tiredness at a job meant to help people but still. I should have known better but I just couldn't resist diving right in.

“I'm really sorry dear, I just knew what I wanted, I finally figured out a way to do it safely and couldn't resist trying to go for it because I thought you wanted it too. I suppose I should have waited for what I said to really settle in and actually heard what you would have said if I wasn't so eager. I hope you're not too mad at me for being so boneheaded.”

“*Sigh* You know I can't stay mad at you especially when you tolerate my crazy life. But why do you want me to actually eat you now all of a sudden, my darling bull? You almost gave me a heart attack with this sudden change and you trying to just muscle your way into me!” Goldeneyes voice goes from loving to exacerbated in an instant over this.

“I uhh... I already said why. I'm tired from work and was looking for somewhere isolated and comfortable to relax and I finally figured out a way to be truly eaten by you and still be safe. I'm pretty sure it'll work, I just need a break somewhere familiar and while I may not know your stomach yet your insides are pretty *familiar* territory for me.” I give him a wink and he tiredly huffs out some air in response. I feel it blow warmly through my fur and it reminds me how small I really am next to Darren which is something I can forget with how well he treats me, how much he doesn't make a big deal out of his hugeness compared to me.

“Alright. So how were you going to protect yourself? Let's see what you had planned.”

“Really?!”

“Yes. Why wouldn’t I hear you out?”

“Uhh heh, good point. I was going to use this!” I triumphantly say as I lift up a medium sized grey tub meant for cream. Darren squints and then I feel his paw slowly lift closer to his eye level as his eyes stop squinting and instead start staring hard. I guess the letters would be pretty small to him.

“What exactly is that? R-Rock...S-”

“Rock Salve! It’s Rock Salve ‘For whatever and whenever you need things to be rock hard.’ It’s made by Medcovenience Incorporated. It’s what will help me relax in all of that.” I point to Darren’s belly from my spot on his paw.

“Okay. So terrible slogan aside, it makes you as hard as rock? How does that work?”

“Oh, it works pretty simply. You just rub it on whatever you want it to work on, wait 5-7 minutes and then bam! Whatever science kicks in and you’re as tough as rock and I’m pretty sure rock is indigestible even to you and your amazing, spacious looking belly.” At that he rubs his free paw behind his head looking a little flustered, so adorably predictable, always loved that.

“O-kay...so just to make sure I’ve got it right; your original plan was to climb me, crack open my mouth, hop in and hope I swallowed you without any protest, you reach my stomach, put on this...rock salve and then hope my stomach didn’t digest you in the several minutes it took to work before you could relax along with hoping that I’d just let you chill in there for as long as you wanted without me questioning or naturally worrying that I y’know ATE you even if you made that happen?” Despite the emphasis on ate Darren is completely calm as he describes and questions my whole rushed, inconsiderate and in hindsight really crazy plan.

“Yeah, that about sums it up and again I’m really, **really** sorry for it. I rushed for no good reason and went about things stupidly without considering or talking to you first. I’m gonna make sure to definitely not do that again. Can we still do this though? But the right way, of course which means talking it through with you, taking it slower and all that?” I ask it straight forward, with sincerity and nothing more.

“I don’t know. Eating others isn’t something I usually do and I can’t really keep you safe from my insides. Plus I don’t know if that stuff really works well enough to keep you safe from the Jaguar Pit.” He says moving his free hand from his head to his beige furred stomach.

“Come on, you’re a GIGANTIC predator, have you really never eaten anyone before? Besides I’m telling you this stuff works, trust me. I even tested it on a pickle the other day. Was able to swallow it and then hork it back up looking completely fine though a little slimy I admit. Don’t worry by the way I threw it out after that.”

“Oh good, I was about to ask. It’s not that I don’t trust you or this salve exactly, I just don’t want to risk it not working and then I end up hurting you in a way I wouldn’t be able to see or help until it might be too late. I love and worry about you... a lot, you’ve got to know that by now I hope.”

“I know but you also have to accept that I love you a lot too and that I long ago accepted any risks that came from us being together, you don’t have to worry and try so hard to keep me safe. Also you didn’t answer my question.”

“Heh. I suppose I didn’t. Well to answer it now there was this one guy I guess , a wolf back when I was in what we macros call college but that was a dare and I was able to pull him out cause he was on a string... and there was also another person I accidentally swallowed when I was drinking from a river and missed their little rowboat. But aside from those two who were both fine because I was able to get them out there has been no one else. I can assure you of that. I prefer to protect people, not eat them.”

“I know but that’s also work for you, in more ways than one. You need to know how to be able to break away from work and responsibility and be able to relax... so that maybe I can relax in you?” I ask while trying to give my best pleading face and laying on the charm “pleassssee?”

“Ummm, maybeeee. How are you planning to get out of me? Cause I’m not sure about the natural way being a good idea”

“Oh! I forgot to mention that but I do have a plan for that too. Give me a sec!” I say excitedly and pull out something that I know this time Darren will recognize.

“Oh wow! Is that a Phasemoc Belt!? Those are really hard to get. How’d you get your paws on one, Sid?”

“Well I had a bit of savings and then started saving up more from this new job. Then it was a matter of finding a good, reliable buyer which was not easy but eventually I managed to snag this one here. It’ll allow me to be able my body to pass right through you, literally when I’m ready and done relaxing. That’s my exit plan, thank you technology” I squeeze the blue belt close to

me(I chose that color) though I do it carefully with its buttons, straps and whirring circuits beneath the fabric.

“I see. Well I trust you budgeted it all out fine, though this also tells me you’ve been wanting this for a while. I guess all my teasing really did get to you, huh?”

He smiles at that and actually gives me a slow lick from behind which I wouldn’t have expected. This lifts me a good foot or two off his paw as well as covers me in a fresh new layer of his hot, sticky saliva after the last layer was starting to actually dry off my orange fur. Now it’s my turn to be flustered and blush.

“W-Well, y’know I-I-I” I stammer and he chuckles at this before I take a breath and do my best to recompose myself. “It’s hard for it not to when you’ve got such pretty eyes, that sexy belly and that very *inviting* mouth of yours. Even if I dared to ask for a better guy to eat me all I’d get is you and I’d be incredibly happy with that.” I give him a wink and his cheeks go scarlet and he puts a hand to them then his mouth and that makes me smile cause I’ve still got my talent for comeback flustering.

“... you...,you are far too good at this. Now all I want to do is kiss you, you charmer.”

“Ohh, that’s a great idea! I want you to eat me that way, a kiss that turns into a swallow. What do you say?”

“Sounds perfect to me, darling.”

“Great. Just let me put some rock salve on and also grab a few things and we can get this started.”

At that I go to grab a flashlight and one or two more things from a regular sized drawer in the kitchen then bolt upstairs. When I get upstairs I strip out of my scrubs from work and start slathering rock salve all over my naked body. As that dries I go on to securely tape the flashlight I grabbed onto a hard hat that I also grabbed(and have held onto for a long time, since back when I worked with my dad as a sort of construction intern a long time) and with that make a makeshift helmet light. I go on to coat my phone with salve too as well as the Phasemoc Belt and then wait a few more minutes before heading downstairs figuring that everything including my own furry body will be completely set and dry by the time I get down these macro sized stairs which usually takes several minutes or so but still. I make it downstairs to see Darren just sitting down on the couch like I left him in a pair of black underwear, idly playing with his whiskers though also staring into a big cup of water he apparently poured himself while he waited and that is just sitting on an end table.

“Okay I’m ready now! I hope you are too!” I say excitedly and that grabs his attention as he sees me walk towards him.

“Yeah, yeah I’m ready. You can just get up onto the table and then we can do this. I can’t believe this is actually happening.” Darren says as I leap with a lot of strength and make it onto the arm rest of the couch which is less high than the table but still pretty high. Then I make the smaller leap to the end table on the right side and Darren grins at me, fangs on full display. He starts to lean over for the kiss that’ll suck me up into his mouth and start my journey to his gargantuan belly but then he stops.

“Y’know what? I just thought of something, I know that this rock salve will make my stomach safe for you but will it be safe for my stomach. Also will it be affecting your taste at all? I don’t want the taste of salve to linger in my mouth.”

“Like I said before I tested it myself and it didn’t affect my stomach at all plus it’s clear and tasteless at least from my test run of it. You should be perfectly fine, I wouldn’t be doing this if I wasn’t sure of that.”

“Okay then. What’s with the phone and flashlight helmet.”

“Flashlight is for light since you know, your stomach doesn’t usually have any in it. Phone is for photos, for myself alone and also you if you want them, unless you’re into sharing your glorious insides with the world. There’s probably good money to be made with that, haha” I laugh and give him a sly smirk.

“What?! No, only you get to see inside the Jaguar Pit, nobody else but you... and me of course.”

“Jaguar Pit? Didn’t get to say anything before but did you actually name your stomach?”

“Look... when you’re a macro, life can get lonely. It’s, it’s been my closest company... b-besides you of course babe. I thought-” he’s struggling to form a sentence and that scarlet blush is back hard.

“Calm down, Goldeneyes. You don’t have to try to explain it so hard, besides I think it’s adorable, you big lug.” I give him a soft punch in the arm, one he can feel but isn’t hard enough to do anything. I wonder if he ever thinks about how I hold back for him too.

“Good. Just one more thing.”

“What would that be...”

I don't get a chance to finish that sentence before he takes a sip of water and then lowers his whole head but especially his maw to the level of the end table then opens nice and wide. I get to see the same sight as before when I tried to bust into Darren's mouth but from the outside this time and also from a more relaxed position.

“**Ahhhh**. I just thought you'd want a good outside shot before you start your journey on the inside.”

He says this as his bulbous uvula jiggles and sways the whole time with his talking along with his tongue moving up and down as does his jaw in a way I don't think I've really taken the time to appreciate before, just so casually overwhelming and powerful. That goes for his breath too which carries the smell of a previous meal, chicken and tomato pizza I think and surrounds my body as his jaw remains open and that's when I remember I'm supposed to be taking a photo. I reach for my leg forgetting for a moment in my admiration of that big moving maw that I don't have pants for my phone to be in and that it's in my hand. I shake off my distracting thoughts and snap a nice full picture of Darren's mouth, with flash so all of it can be seen. I look down at my phone to see if it's good and it is but looking down also allows me to notice my dick and that it's aching hard, I guess I'm even more enthralled by the big cat maw then I thought. Darren seems to notice that and looks at me with a surprisingly smug smile.

“I see you're *very* excited. I am too. You got a nice picture right?” Darren winks one of his big yellow eyes at me then says something else. “Oh also I did have lunch before you got here so that may be well... waiting for you at the bottom. Just a heads up.”

“Mhmm.” Is all I get out as I also nod up and down and that seems to be all the answer Darren needs as he leans down and finally goes for the kiss.

With that my head is on the edge of those massive, thin lips before being sucked into the moist, sticky warmth of the inside of his maw. Most of my torso follows quickly with a sucking noise and that's when his tongue starts licking me and moving me and tasting me. This goes on for a minute before his tongue pulls in my legs and hooves fully enclosing me in what would be totally darkness if it wasn't for my flashlight helmet. I flip the switch on it and it cuts through the dark organic cavern that is Darren's maw. Before I know it though I'm being pressed to the roof of his maw and into cheek flesh by the slippery and agile muscle that is his tongue as it does what it wants with me and it feels so good. Soon enough I'm pinned to the bottom of his mouth, sitting in a small puddle of drool with teeth right behind me and the tongue in front and it starts wrapping around me, dragging along the front of my body with those soft, small barbs

especially around my erection, grinding me against everything in a way that feels pleasurable and dominating.

“I’m- I’m gonna cum!” I pant out and at that Darren doesn’t have a response but merely chuckles inside which I can feel the weak vibrations of and also Darren’s tongue slapping against me as it moves because of him laughing.

“**AHHHHHH! UHHNNNN!**” I yell out as I orgasm and squirt cum right onto that massive, waiting tongue which stimulated me to this point.

However I don’t get to really savor the afterglow instead the tongue picks me up and starts moving me to the back of the maw, towards that fleshy abyss. Except of course it’s not really abyss when I get close enough to see it better, the light of my flashlight makes it very clear that it’s an undulating fleshy tunnel, my boyfriend’s throat. I try to see the bottom of it, to try to peek into his belly before I reach it but all I see is moving pink flesh that blocks a clear view. Before I know it his tongue raises from behind and lifts me up as well as pushes me into the moving throat which doesn’t hesitate to grab me and drag me down quickly but then again it’s not like it would slow down for me, it can’t know who I am. Regardless it pulls me down, closer and closer to Darren’s belly, to his core. Its movement’s actually feel pretty good, not too hard or tight but more like a massage that I was in desperate need of considering the day I was having. I close my eyes and let myself be taken by these soothing motions, bigger and stronger than me but that aren’t able to hurt me much since I’m strong too.

Though naturally just as I’m busy letting myself go and starting to really relax I’m startled back to reality by the loud and powerful thumping of my sweet jaguar’s enormous heart which shouldn’t have surprised me but did. It pounds against me actually starting to crush me a little bit and reverberate through my body making my own heart start to quicken. Thankfully I pass by it soon though I can still hear it but from a more pleasant distance and at a more pleasant volume. Then I feel something more tough, ring like and solid at my hooves and realize I must be at the lower esophageal sphincter, the entrance to the stomach. I’m unsure what to do, will there be a fall or a gentle plop and which should I brace for? Should I take a quick photo at this key moment?

I don’t get to contemplate any of those questions more than a fraction of a second before the sphincter opens and turns out it is a fall, don’t know why I expected something else. I can tell it won’t be a long fall but I think I can capture the moment anyway and prep my phone, which has never left my paws to take a fast photo. I feel some type of wind, I guess gut air blows past me as I fumble with my phone’s phones and also lift my head so my back hits the bottom of the belly instead of my horns which I guess I should have covered or something but it’s too late now. It also becomes too late to take that photo mid fall as my fall is broken suddenly and take it from

the bottom of the belly looking up towards the sphincter and upper belly walls. Oh my gosh! I actually made it, to the belly of my boyfriend, I'm in the belly of the colossal beast and it's even more spacious than I imagined.

First I look down to see what broke my fall and see that it's mush that smells like and was probably pizza I'm guessing an hour or so ago. I try to stand and sink up to my knees in mush and stomach acid struggling also to find balance. I lean against the wall of the stomach which shivers at my touch. I start rubbing a small circle into it and at this I hear a *glrrrn* sound and also a deep rumble from somewhere high above me. Then there's a brief ring from my phone and I see a notification for a text from Darren and decide to check it out.

"Holy crap!! I can actually feel you moving around in my stomach, your flashlight beam doesn't shine through like I thought it might but I don't need to see it to know where you are! Are you... rubbing the inside of my belly?"

"Yeah I am or rather was. You could actually feel that?! Amazing! Your belly is just as fantastic as I thought it'd be btw." I shoot back as a reply.

I had heard myths and theories about the inside of a macro's belly being incredibly sensitive but till now I don't think there were that many people who could test that. I guess I'm one of the few both crazy and lucky enough to be able to do so. Darren's belly really is fantastic, it's massive enough for me to casually stand and even walk in without feeling cramped, being able to watch living digestion happen with the pizza mush as it sinks and sizzles in the slightly green acid, the waviness of the whole area and it's also not as gross or as humid and acrid as I worried it might be though that could also be the rock salve protecting me. You know what? I've decided that Darren should see this too, in real time and not just photos.

"Hey big guy, are you still feeling me down here?"

"Yeah. I can still feel you moving around and everything. What's up?"

"How would you like to get a live view... kind of tour I guess of the inside of your 'Jaguar Pit?'"

"You serious? How would you manage that?"

"Video call of course. Let me do it now." At that I go to my contacts, find Darren's number and hit the video call option and sure enough he answers. Man, I love how easy this is.

"Hi Sid-woah! Is this actually my stomach?!" He asks immediately, that handsome orangish yellow face and cat eyes almost glowing with excitement and wonder.

“It sure is, all yours.” I brush my fingers against a part of the stomach wall and this gets a giggle from Darren. “Take it all in hun” I say before repeating that same brushing motion for a bit and this actually gets the big guy to squirm a little which makes his stomach do so as well, shifting me around a bit.

“Man you really are super sensitive in here huh?”

“**Aha-ha-ha**, apparently s-so. N-now *pant* can you show me around now for the ‘live view’ you were wanting to give me and also what’s it like in there? I want to know what you’re experiencing.” He says with a big happy grin.

So I walk in circles around his belly illuminating every corner with the flashlight on my head and talking to him about it all. It’s like a small room when I think about it(at least when for someone my size as compared to him) though considerably wetter, slimier, noisier, has more grooves and ridges and also the possibility of stuff hitting you from above or from below. Also the possibility of slipping into a different ‘room’ whenever the current one is done with you I guess. Speaking of, while I’m walking and talking with Darren who still occasionally squirms and moves at my walking around through his sensitive belly my foot starts to sink into something even squishier and looser compared to the rest of the belly flesh. I look down and see it’s another sphincter, this one must be the pyloric sphincter, which means the small intestine is on the other side of it. I use some of my strength to ply it open and sure enough I can see the tunnel of the small intestine, smoother looking but lined with so many villi and looking like something I could crawl through if I laid down to do so.

“Sid, you still there? You’ve gone quiet on me, sweetheart. **Heelllloooo**?” Darren’s voice makes me realize how focused I became on the even further down depths of his body for a minute. I’m tempted to go down and explore his intestines, see if they’re just as sensitive as his stomach, maybe manage to reach that area in the rectum around where his prostate is but no, that’s best saved for another time.

“Sorry my lovely jaguar. I just got distracted for a second. I’m still here and I think I want to take a few more photos and then I’ll get back to you.” I say and pause the video call to make sure I snap a picture of this intestinal entrance from where I am before moving on to take a few more pictures. I unpause the call after doing so.

“Hey. I’ve got a question for you now.”

“What is it?”

“My rubbing the inside of your belly, did it feel good?”

“Yeah, I guess it did. At first it felt strange because I’ve never felt anything like that before but then, then it started to feel pretty good. I was kind of surprised you suddenly just stopped.”

“Well would you want me to get back to doing that?” I ask with a wink. Darren blushes and covers his face with his paws before uttering a small “yes.”

“I’m sorry, could you say that again? Don’t think I heard you right.” I say smiling

“I...said...YESS!”

“Alrighty. Ask and you shall receive. Though the view from my *inside* of the phone might go dark since I need my hands, gotta place it somewhere safe though.”

“Alright... did you just make a pu-*meww*!”

I cut him not fully intentionally with a long slow lick across the soft, slick flesh of his belly wall. It tastes faintly of a mix of slime, bile and leftover food so not too great but man does it feel good across my lengthy tongue so I give a few more licks to my boyfriend's inner belly before I start rubbing it. This elicits a few more mewls and then it changes to chuffs and even rumbles that are trying to mimic purring. I keep rubbing and getting more chuffs, panting, and eventually moans in the mix of satisfied horny sounds which all help me get worked up. All the while Darren’s stomach keeps working and rumbling and jostling me around but that doesn’t stop me from continuing and soon enough we both reach our respective limits.

“*Pant, pant* I’m gonna-I’m gonna

GRRRROAAAAAARRRRRRRRR!!” Darren roars out in a way that is usually either the result of him fighting or orgasming and given there’s no one else here I know which it is. It both terrifies me hearing it from my phone as well as hearing and feeling it from the inside of his belly which vibrates and scrunches inward at the intense sound shrinking the space around me though not enough to be worrying.

“Ahh Crap!! I’m gonna cum tooo- **AHHHH! ERRRRNNNNHHHHH!**”

And thus we both cum almost in sync though neither of us sees the other do it but I’m pretty sure we both felt it happen. My phone was still under my helmet so there was no view for either side, only sound and touch to go off of. I pick myself out of the mostly dissolved now mush that I fell into from all the movement that just happened. I take a second to look at where my cum landed, the belly walls, thick streams of my bull seed now adding a few small lines to them and I

also see a few tiny gobs in the mush below. I now grab my phone from atop my head and underneath the helmet and wipe away a bit of fur it got on it. The screen is black though I can hear heavy breathing and some groans which means Darren paused the video of the call.

“That was amazing wasn’t it, Goldeneyes?! I hope it was amazing for you as it was for me and that I didn’t wear you out. Come on, let me see my *handiwork*.” I say trying to get Darren’s attention, wiggling my fingers for effect even if no one can see them.

“Huh, what? Oh hey Sid. Yea, yeah it was... something else. I’ll unpause the phone camera.” Darren does with the minimal movement of one of his claws and I see the face of his afterglow. Sweaty, his tongue hanging out of his partially open mouth as he’s sitting back still breathing a heavy, fur utterly frazzled and parts standing on end, looking almost like it has an glowing aura to it but I know that’s not the case. There’s spots of cum on his belly, pecs, muzzle and even his hanging tongue.

“Hehe, you’ve made quite a mess of yourself there, a really sexy mess. I should have let you gulp me down a long time ago, I haven’t heard you roar so loud or seen you so tired and satisfied after we’ve gone at it in some time.” I say with a sly smirk and this makes Darren’s feline eyes go wide and his tongue go back into his mouth.

“Whursh?? Lershen herz, thush ishent gooing two josh bee a regulursh thang! Anch ift is Iams dohing it ahh you nerx.”

“What??? I could barely understand a word of that really strange gibberish you just spoke. What was that about?” At my questioning of whatever he just said Darren raises his index finger to say 1 like one second then proceeds to swallow... something.”

“Incoming...cum!” Is the warning he decides to give me right after his big gulp.

I realize what it means as I hear the gulp from above and see that sphincter above me starts to open and the throat is undulating to bring something down. I move back towards a wall as two big white globs land ahead of me and then a few more follow it immediately. One of them still manages to hit and cover me somehow, well I knew I was going to need a shower after all this anyway. I swipe some of the goop off my body and then stick some in my mouth to taste it and yep that’s definitely jaguar cum. I swallow what I tasted down and then I hear some movement from outside, a tapping and then rubbing

I look at my phone to see what Darren’s doing though that proves to be unnecessary since I then see the indent of a paw in what I guess is the belly wall closest to the outside, Darren is carefully and slowly rubbing the outside of his belly. I give an “ahem” and that grabs his

attention again back to the phone and me though I guess focusing on his belly still means his attention is on me in a way.

“Oops, got distracted after that swallow. The cum made it a bit harder to talk and all which is why what I said came out as gibberish. What I was saying though is that this isn’t going to be a regular thing and if it is then I’m doing it to you next time.”

“I thought you didn’t like being small? Or me being bigger than you?”

“Normally yes but you managed to use my belly to pleasure me in a way I didn’t even know was possible before now or today and I refuse to let you use my poor tummy like this again before I show you what it’s like. If that means becoming small or making you bigger than me then that’s a risk I’m more than willing to take. You’d be too powerful otherwise.” He says with a grin and a calculated belly rub that shouts mischievous plans.

“I see. I got under your skin figuratively as well as literally, haha. How do you know my stomach is as sensitive though to pull that off. Or that I won’t just sneak into your belly to do this all over again before you get the chance. I can be pretty stealthy when I want to be.”

“If you dare try, my new nickname for you is going to be my creamsicle snack and I’ll keep calling you that till one of us keels over.”

“You would never-“

“You wanna bet on that?” Darren gives me his best ‘intimidation face’; brows lowered and angled, teeth grinding against each other like a tightly sealed ivory trap, fur standing up and eyes steeled in grim determination. I try to match the seriousness of his face with my own and we glare at each other for a bit but eventually...

“**Ahahahaha**-whooh!” We both end up cracking up at the same time at the absurdity of it all though his laughter sends me a bit off the ‘ground’ such as it is but in the moment I couldn’t care less.

“**Hehehe**. That was fun but trust me I’ve learned from this experience. I wouldn’t dream of sneaking into your tummy or trying to get into it without your permission and preparation. You’re safe from that and if you ever want to go in here-” I rub my own belly and then bring my own open muzzle extra close to the camera to entice him, knowingly breathing on and showing off my own maw. “I am always open and hungry for an especially cute kitty like you.” I proceed to close my maw and then blow him a kiss.

“It’s unfair that you know so many of my weaknesses and how to use them oh so *well*. You know that?” Darren pouts like a cub would with his arms crossed now.

“Oh *come onnn*. We both know that’s mainly because you’re a big, soft open book but me, I’m a bit harder to crack. Still you’ve managed to learn some weaknesses of mine too. That’s for sure.” I grin at him and he smiles back then does that imitation purr again and I start to go weak in the knees, he’s got to know what that does to me.

“Okay, maybe you’re right, heh. Still though, you had me at your total mercy for a while, you made me mewl and that’s kind of embarrassing unless I can get you to do whatever the bull equivalent of that is whenever we do something like this again. Speaking of, how much longer do you think you’re gonna stay in there.” One of my boyfriend’s digits pokes through into his fur and flesh to just barely reach me and give my head a small, brief rub from the mostly outside. I accept the rub with a soft snort and try to answer him as well.

“*Snort* I’d say a few more hours. I still want to relax, today was harsh and this has and is helping a lot.”

I lay my back against the belly wall and partially shut my eyes, finally taking the time to just take it easy in my cozy in a bizarre war surroundings with Darren on every side and above me. His heartbeat slowing down to a more normal rate after all the excitement and fun we just had. Suddenly I feel him shift and I move and squish a little harder into the belly wall behind me but am otherwise fine as he lays down himself on the sofa.

“Sounds good to me. You can come out whenever you’re ready. I think I’m gonna take a nap soon but before I do, do you want to talk about your day?”

“Yeah, I’d like that. Thanks a ton, darling”

“Anytime, my sweet bull” So I start telling him about all the stuff that happened today starting with me not having enough to grab breakfast before work and then going to talk about the friend I learned I lost today. He merely listens and offers condolences and insight, he’s so good to me. I definitely owe him a big hug when I’m on the outside of him again. In the meantime I continue on and eventually we both fall asleep to wake up again in a few hours or so when we’re both ready and rested.

