

Aurora walked into her mansion, and Steffen was greeted by a magnificent room. All of the rooms were visible from there, with doors on the bedroom and bathroom. The furniture was all fairly low. Her couch had a nearby fireplace, and it wasn't raised on legs so you could climb up and sit with her on your own. The kitchen was simple, and had a gas oven and stove, the stove already smelling wonderful. She must have had her food cooking all day.

"It was made to be as accessible to anyone as possible, I bet even you could work most of the appliances here... I'm so glad for that too, knowing you'll be here sometimes makes this place seem a million times better to me."

The place was sturdy, clean, and wasn't like being in a giant house. If he had found himself shrunk in his own home, it'd be almost unusable. This place however... it was almost like it was made for him and Aurora to live in together. It didn't seem to have suffered in the rougher weather of the ocean, like many ocean homes seemed to suffer from.

The bedroom had a bluish light and was a little darker. The bed was also unraised, but much better than just a mattress. Even there, Steffen could climb in and out easily. It was still much higher than him, like the sofa, but a fox like him wouldn't have any issues with anything here. Except counters, but he could likely manage. And if all of this wasn't already wonderful, she mentioned that her restroom was fed by a hot spring. It was still a simple home, but to a small person like Steffen, it was amazing. And the two of them had it all to themselves.

Steffen let out an audible gasp when he saw just how perfect her home was to him. Everything about it was truly amazing to even catch a glimpse of. "Aurora... How have I never seen your home?! This place is amazing! And... You live here all by yourself? Even if I was your size I wouldn't be able to imagine doing this!" He continued to glance around, clearly mesmerized by just how amazing this house actually was and how shocked he was that she wanted him to share it with her. He thought back to the aquatic macros she had mentioned and could only wonder what they were like. Images of a strange octopus creature crossed his mind but then he shook my head. "Well... At least I won't be outside anymore where the crabs can get me... Almost got eaten by one this week..."

"Yeah, all alone. It was lonely sometimes... And that won't do, we can't have you being eaten by crabs!" Aurora laid down on the couch with a small bounce, head on the arm-rest. She placed Stefen just below her belly, snug in the gap that her legs formed behind him. It caused his face to redden considerably when he realized where he was, after getting himself situated and finding her black bathing suit bottom under him. In front of him, over her belly and past her breasts in their black bindings, she smiled at Steffen innocently.

"So... what do you think?"

"Well..." He began by standing up and surveying the location where he stood. "I think this a good place for the bedroom. I'll have to do some renovations and take the floors out but I think I can do..."

"Oh I think we can manage that. Like this you mean?" Her hands glided down her sides and pushed the edges of her swim suit, pulling it slightly down, not all the way just enough to suggest. Her grin was almost goofy over her red face.

Steffen blushed a far brighter red and he put a small paw on her finger. "O-Oh ok... I was just kidding... We uh... We don't need to do that... Really..."

"Oh fine." she giggled, and pulled it back.

"I... I'm happy just seeing you like this... You're beautiful and your suit just adds to the mystery surrounding you Aurora."

"Aw, you're cute. You know that?" she stretched out.

"Well, what do you want to do? Dinner's done whenever. And we are technically on a date, right?" her right hand rested next to him, slowly feeling his soft fur. "Are you sure you want me to keep my suit on for all of it?"

"I like it this way... But I want you to be as comfortable as you can be... This is your home after all and there isn't much I can do to stop you..." Steffen said with his blush remaining firmly on his face.

She blushed. "No-no, if you think I'm perfect like this, then I'd love staying in my swimwear." She really was perfect, from her head to toe to tip of her tail, which sprawled out over the other arm rest and moved slowly over the floor, a little like the tail of a content cat.

Steffen simply smiled up at her and wrapped his arms around the flub of belly that hung over her bottoms. She was so... Perfect. She couldn't hold back how much his small form hugging her belly pleased her. "You know, dinner's ready whenever you want! Ironically, some of it is crab. I caught a big one yesterday and let it slowly cook all day. And a poultry dish."

"I feel that you want to eat so let's do that then..."

"I'm just trying to make sure you have an enjoyable evening." she smiled, picking him up in her powerful hand. After a short walk, she set him down on the table.

"But hey um... Stefan? What I hinted at earlier... I've always wanted to know what it would feel like to swallow someone your size. Never digest someone of course! Just keep them inside for a while..." she blurted out. She seemed a bit flabbergasted at asking it, as though she didn't expect it to come out so suddenly.

"Would... you be opposed to something like that? It's just one of those things like having you in my feet that I've never been able to stop thinking would be pleasant... and... I should probably just say how weird I am. I just... can't stop thinking about how perfect every day would be with you. I mean, not because you fulfil these strange desires, sure I've had them but after meeting you I just felt... like I could be happy with you if you stayed around. I want to emphasize that. I don't need any of those fantasies, strange ones about having someone normal sized in various places... I just want you around. So I just want you to know if you're not comfortable being in my belly for a while then that's alright! It won't stop me from wanting you to stay. I... know you probably have a job, and a normal life... but I want you to stay forever if you can. If it'd be possible, I'd even help you move everything you need here. If you do paperwork as your job, I'd sit behind you while you do it and be with you all the time. And if you do anything I'll make sure you're as happy as you can be doing it whatever it is always. If you'd stay..." she had sat down with her head on her arms in front of Steffen, his body coming up to almost the top of her nose. His image reflected in her glossy eyes.

Steffen reached up and rubbed her snout gently. "I couldn't be happier if you consumed me Aurora... Take me into your belly and keep me there forever if you wish. I love you, and even if I was digested I'd love you just the same. I want to spend the rest of my life with you and your sexy body. You are just so perfect and I'd love to have you with me all the time. To have you in my presence would be nothing short of bliss..."

Aurora was ecstatic. "Stefan... you don't know how happy that makes me."

She leaned forward and planted a kiss over his whole body, along with an affectionate lick. She looked relieved at having him say that what she said was okay too.

"I don't want to digest you, I couldn't be with you forever if I did. I um... I kind of feel bad for bringing it up so suddenly now. Do you still want to eat first? Or would... you want to just be eaten? Or if you want... I can eat you with dinner. I suppose that way you'd be able to eat too..." she blushed heavily.

"I'd love to be eaten with dinner actually! That sounds so amazing really to be able to enjoy dinner in your belly!"

She giggled. "It'd be my pleasure!" she hopped off her seat and pulled dinner out of the oven. After a couple of minutes, she came back with a very wonderful looking meal, all on scale with her and very huge in comparison to him.

She had some form of large bird, crab, what looked almost like giant lettuce, and many other things. Also a steaming bowl of yellow/orange liquid, which you decided was some form of cheese or fondue. It was all quite an interesting experience, Steffen had never seen so much food in one place. Just one of these items had more mass than him.

She blushed a little. "I eat a lot sometimes... and I couldn't help it, I had to try the fondue as well. I figured it was a special occasion." her mouth was watering, eager from both the anticipation of the meal and for the added prospect of Steffen.

"Is there... something you'd find most enjoyable to be eaten with?" She couldn't help herself and tore a piece off of the poultry and gulped it down eagerly. The bulge travelled slowly down to her waiting belly and looked very satisfying.

Steffen felt a shiver go through him. "Can... Can I watch you eat a bit? Before you consume me? I find it... Uh... Rather attractive to watch..."

"Oh! O... Of course you can!" Aurora happily began eating the various food. She tore pieces off of the poultry and broke the crab shell open to pull out the large, well-cooked pieces of meat. She didn't chew much, she probably didn't need to with how strong her belly was. How she'd avoid digesting him was a mystery, but she seemed confident that she wouldn't.

Each swallow sent a large bulge down her neck and behind her ribs to her belly. Her maw was powerful, and sent mouthful after mouthful down her waiting gullet.

She paused for a moment, and without meaning to, let out a burp. She held her hand up to her mouth in shock, and looked back down at Steffen feeling self-conscious. "E... Excuse me!" she said apologetically. She slowed down for a little, and looked at him with a smile as she gnawed a little on a piece of meat hanging out of the side of her mouth. She opened her jaws, and her long tongue wrapped dexterously

around the morsel and pulled it into her throat. Her powerful tongue lifted and sent it on its journey. She was making sure to give him quite a show.

Steffen felt another powerful shiver rack my body as he watched her eat. He moved his hands down, trying to cover the growing tension in his shorts that persisted to make him uncomfortable, threatening to explode given the chance. One swallow after another... It was becoming all too much for him. In his mind it was just incredibly attractive. When she belched, he let a small moan escape his lips. "Oh please... Don't worry. I found that," he chuckled a little. "Pretty attractive..."

Aurora nudged him closer with her hand, placing him close to her neck. She brought his small paw up to the surface, and gulped again, sending a pulse down her throat. The bulge displaced the surface under his hand, rippling down her neck with a gulping sound. She looked back at him with a smile. "I'm glad you're enjoying it," her warm breath washed over his fur, trapping warmth in it. She gave Stefen's belly a loving stroke with her finger.

"O-oh... Aurora... You are just... Perfect... The way you eat and swallow... It's amazing... I can only imagine if it was live prey entering your gorgeous belly... How lucky they would be to be devoured by such a goddess as yourself..."

Her grin was cute. "I bet it'd feel very nice too."

"To have the, wriggling and squirming in your belly as you sat back to enjoy them..."

Her grin persisted, along with the blush on her cheeks. "I bet it really would." despite the amount of food she ate, her stomach growled below.

"You'd pat your belly as they plead for their lives... You're only response would be a long, powerful belch straight from your incredible belly. You'd fall asleep to their last struggles as your body had its way with your meal, churning and gurgling away..."

Her stomach growled again, and her mouth watered a little. She seemed a little embarrassed and hugged her arms between her legs and smiled nervously. "... do kind of like the idea. I've never eaten anything alive before. I don't want to digest you when I do gulp you down, but... the idea of someone who deserves it maybe... I... Stefan, I'm not bad for wanting that am I? I wouldn't kill someone... especially not someone innocent..." her stomach grumbled again, working away at the food it contained to distract itself from the idea.

"If they deserve it... There is not a punishment more glorious then digestion within your powerful, sexy stomach. Nothing could be better especially if you were to eat something on top of them... Just think about it Aurora... Sitting in front of you is a big juicy steak... And right on top is a small person. You take a menacing bite, almost chomping the little snack in half. Then another from the other side... And another and another. Then... You put him in your mouth and a wave of flavor slams into you like a freight train. You lick him all around, sucking in his flavors. You think about crushing him in your jaws to get at the sweet, hunger inducing nectar inside of his body but decide his struggles are better. You swallow him and the rest of your meal... Perhaps a salad and some wine and let your body have at him. He struggles and struggles, wanting to get out, but you just let out that sexy belch of yours and rub your belly, chucking to yourself as his struggles fade, becoming one with your godly body. Anything not used is forgotten forever when it leaves your body..."

Aurora stood absolutely still. She bit her bottom lip lightly, and she didn't notice a stray trail of drool beginning to form. Again, her stomach interrupted.

"I um... yes... I... would like that... very much... if that ever happened... would you be there by my side? I um... couldn't bear doing it if it was something you disapproved of... I'd want you there as my stomach worked..." Her cheeks were bright red.

"Are you kidding me? I want to be there on your stomach, rubbing that endorsed organ as it slowly digests your prey... I want to be there for every step of the process to watch you work like the predator you should be..."

She sniffed, with a wide smile. "Thank you... Thank you so much."

Her stomach growled again. She wiped any tears that formed out of her eyes and giggled. "You got my stomach all worked up again."

"Better eat some more or there won't be anything in there for me...I can hardly wait to dine in your belly... It'll be such a treat to be inside of you and have dinner... I can only hope I'm not the main course tonight..."

"Oh, you'll be the main course for me no matter what the main course for my belly is." She smiled at her flirting.

She gulped down the rest of the meat with renewed vigor, her powerful stomach already having digested some of its contents in its overexcitement. She dipped some of it in the fondue first, not exactly its intended dipping companion but fitting for a carnivore.

She still had some left, but she leaned back and patted her working belly. It grumbled happily, churning powerfully at its contents. Her face showed her enjoyment.

"Forgetting something?"

"No never! I was just saving the best for last." she patted her padded belly once more, which grumbled once loudly in response. She giggled, and held out her fork in front of him.

Steffen sat upon it, looking up at her with a wide smile. "Oh no! The shark has me! Whatever shall I do?! Please don't eat me!"

Aurora sat him down on the macro sized fork, and lifted him near her face.

"Hahaha, I've got you now, and you're going straight to my belly, you tasty morsel. I'll have fun digesting you slowly!" She made a fake evil laugh, and whispered lightly. <Pst, not really on the digesting thing>.

"Now let's see, what would make you taste the best..."

"Oh please don't digest me! Anything but the fondue!!" <Pst I know... Stop telling me...>"

"The fondue you say? Mmmm... That sounds delicious. In you go!" She moved the fork to the bowl of melted cheese and began lowering it. It smelled delicious for sure, enough to make his stomach grumble itself.

Suddenly, the warm, slightly hot liquid rolled up around Steffen, covering him in its viscous self. She lifted him back to her face, dripping and warm. Her nose inhaled a great amount of air.

"Mmmm, you do smell tasty."

"Please have mercy! I'm too beautiful for digestion!"

"Hmm... nah, down you go, morsel!" She brought him up to her mouth. Instead of the hot muscly insides like he were expecting though, he met her lips. She gave him one last kiss before pushing him past their opening and into her mouth. She sucked him in and off of the fork, then happily rolled him around in her mouth, tasting every inch of his little body.

Steffen giggled and squirmed around in her maw, bouncing all around and off her teeth with hardly a care. "Oh no! She's going to chew me up!" Her maw glowed a strange orange color, not from the fondue but naturally. Her teeth gnawed harmlessly on him for a moment, as she tossed him around with her squirming tongue.

"Quite a delicacy you are, it's too bad I won't get to enjoy you again. Well, talk to you later, foxy! Or not!" She licked the sticky food off of him, thoroughly enjoying the experience, especially Steffen's squirming. She couldn't help but giggle more as he mimed fighting against her insides. "Down you go," her voice boomed around him, as she sat him at the back of her maw, gullet rippling eagerly below him.

Steffen grabbed her tongue tightly trying to mimic prey would just wouldn't go down. "No I refuse to be your meal! I hope I give you indigestion or heart burn! Or the runs!"

Aurora played with his form, trying to get out of his grasp. Not really very difficult with her powerful, slimy tongue. "Oh I doubt that very much. You'll soon be another layer of fat on my belly, stubborn prey. Say goodbye to daylight! You won't be seeing it again with your own eyes."

Her tongue passed over his furry torso, caressing it as it prepared to send him down to her belly. As he slid down it, it rose, and in an adrenaline inducing moment, he was caught in a powerful ripple of muscles that tightly squeezed him down her esophagus. Steffen could hear her heart beating rapidly as she enjoyed the bulge he caused traveling down her throat. She was in ecstasy.

Steffen wiggled and squirmed in her throat, trying to push back at the walls that gripped him tightly but there was no use. He was her meal now and nothing more. Soon he would be what she said, another layer of fat on her stomach.

Steffen vanished behind her ribs, and soon found himself forced into her hot belly, surrounded by the rippling walls of her stomach.

He landed with a splash in the digestive liquid that gnawed at the other contents. There was still plenty of untouched food, but her stomach was eagerly breaking it down. He had to marvel at the process, her belly was dissolving solid material in front of his eyes.

Outside, Aurora squirmed with delight. She'd never felt so wonderful she plopped down on her sofa, and rubbed her round belly blissfully. A satisfying burp escaped her jaws, and she held her hand up to

her mouth. "Oh! Excuse me!" She giggled and continued fawning over her occupied gut. Enjoying every minute of his stay.

"How is it in there, my handsome meal?" Her hand rubbed her padded belly, imagining what he'd be doing right now. Steffen moved through the soup of her stomach until he found untouched food, only graced by her lovely tongue. "It's... It's amazing! Can we eat dinner like this more often? It's just... Fantastic to be so close to you... Inside of you... And just right next to your powerful heart. I could live in here I love it so much..."

"I'd love that more than I can say! I'll eat every meal like this if I can. I want you to be in here as often as you like!" She squirmed on the couch, stretching and flexing her giant toes in bliss. Aurora simply couldn't be happier.

"Oh I um... Forgot to warn that I probably can't save your bathing suit... You won't be wearing anything when you come back out..." You couldn't see it, but she blushed with a goofy grin at the thought.

"We'll get you a cute new one. How's your meal?"

He chuckled and patted her stomach walls. "Don't worry... I was going to take it off anyway. Tell me Aurora... What are you doing? Describe your body to me as I eat..."

"I'm laying down, holding my belly. It's a lot rounder now..." She blushed. "It's really excited, I've never had such a wonderful meal. The rest of my body can't contain itself, my tail is twitching and my feet are stretching. It's more satisfying than I can say, knowing I've conquered a meal and it's being broken down inside my powerful belly... I've always loved eating, I can't help it. It gurgles often, I bet you can hear that. The vibrations are an amazing feeling." She wiggled at the feeling of the whole perfect moment.

"Tell me... What's it like being inside my carnivore belly? I hope it's as amazing for you as it is for me, I can't even describe the feeling of having someone wriggle inside..."

"This feeling... that I'm prey... it's frightening but in a good way. You can't tell but I'm greatly turned on by all of this. Your stomach is trying to digest me with the rest of your dinner and part of me wants it to, to feed you and add my energy to you." Steffen move away from his dinner, practically swimming through her digestive enzymes. He came up to a wall and press his body against it. "Can you feel it? My heart beating? My love for you? I want you Aurora... I want you to never leave my life. You provide me with so much pleasure and love... I am the luckiest creature in existence..."

"I'll never leave your life as long as I live, my little Stefan." Aurora wiggled again. "I feel it... And I'll caress you with every surrounding cell of my body. You're the most precious thing, and I won't let any day go by without loving you." She rubbed him from the other side if her powerful wall. "Thank you Stefan... I can't describe how perfect I feel right now." Her belly grumbled its agreement.

He rubbed her belly's walls more until he sighed a bit and just slid down in her muck. "Ahh... I've never felt so lucky..." He closed my eyes and let her belly claim me once more.

She could hardly contain herself outside, this was fulfilling something very important in her. She was in pure bliss, and her body was both turned on and at its utmost content.

"I'm the luckiest shark alive." She let out a sigh of complete satisfaction. "Hmmm, I wonder what our next meal will be like... Better not think about it or I'll ruin the surprise."

She yawned. "Are you comfy enough in there for a nap?" She turned on her side, feeling her gut and feeling her eyelids droop in the glow. There was no response inside of her gut as her little friend had fallen asleep.

"See you in a little while, Stefan... And thanks again."