

## Provoking Snacks

By: IndigoRho

Nommz squeezed through the crowds filling Apex, a bar notorious for being popular with preds. The dragonmutt went out of his way to “accidentally” poke or bump into every squirming gut he passed as he journeyed to the main bar, grinning anytime he felt a struggling meal beneath his touch. While the temptation to ogle the numerous full preds was strong, Nommz was primarily focused on finding someone who hadn't indulged yet. Eyes darting left and right, Nommz finally spotted a suitable target: a tipsy-looking wolf carrying an almost overflowing pitcher of beer. The wolf was rather stocky, his soft belly cradled by a purple-and-gold college hoodie that matched Nommz's own. He wore a baseball cap that'd seen better days, roughed up and faded in a way that implied it'd spent some time in a stomach, likely a trophy from a past meal. There was no doubt in Nommz's mind then that the wolf was a pred.

Sneaking ahead of the slower wolf was easy, and Nommz carefully positioned himself along his target's projected path, waiting for his moment to strike. As soon as the wolf was near Nommz purposely walked straight into him, causing the wolf to stumble and spill half the pitcher all over his hoodie. The wolf shuddered as his clothes were soaked, then growled as he glared at the dragonmutt at fault.

“What the Hell man!” The wolf snapped. “I'm fucking drenched!”

Nommz looked at the wolf in mock surprise. “*Woops*,” he replied with a total lack of sympathy.

“Dude you'd better be buying me a new fucking pitcher!” The wolf said, steadily growing angrier.

“Nah, not my fault you weren't watching where you were going.” Nommz stuck his tongue out, escalating the situation further.

The wolf was furious. He flashed his fangs and tossed the pitcher aside, stomping towards Nommz and cornering him against a post, gut pressing up against him. “I was *trying* to be nice, but now I think the only way you're gonna pay me back is by being dinner! Hope you have a good time being turned into wolf pudge!”

Just as he opened his mouth wide and prepared to feast he felt a hard tap on his shoulder, and heard someone clear their throat behind him. Angry at the interruption, the wolf turned around prepared to throw a few more threats, only to silence himself before managing a single word. Before him was an unamused ram, his exposed black gut bulging and bouncing from a recent meal. The pleas from the ram's frantic prey were uncomfortably audible to the wolf, who found himself unwittingly backing up right into Nommz.

“You were gonna eat my boyfriend, weren't you?” The ram asked, glaring at the wolf.

Suddenly outnumbered, the drunk wolf tried to talk his way out of the precarious situation. Poorly. “N-n-no, of course not! I just thought he was an old friend, I swear!”

“Nope, he was totally gonna eat me Kassy, and for no reason!” Nommz peaked out from behind the wolf, grinning.

“Wait, it was just a misunderstanding, I can explain!” the wolf sputtered, realizing his potential escape routes were blocked off.

Kassy rolled his eyes and sighed. “Ugh, it's a good thing I'm still hungry, I guess.”

Nommz abruptly pinned the wolf's arms to his sides as Kassy lunged and engulfed most of his second course's head in one gulp, cap and all. The wolf panicked and squirmed, letting out a muffled yell from within the ram's maw that was silenced with the next few gulps. He could feel every struggle of the prey already within Kassy, whimpering as the ram's lips gradually stretched over his shoulders. His attempts to break free were easily thwarted. Soon the wolf's paws were lifting off the floor, Nommz shifting lower to help raise his boyfriend's meal while Kassy used his own gut as leverage.

Saliva coated the wolf's face as he slid down the ram's gullet, the complaints of the other prey

getting louder and louder as he neared the entrance to the stomach. He winced as his snout poked against the sphincter, before it was swiftly sucked into the ram's stomach and overwhelmed by the foul odor of stale air and beer within. The wolf couldn't see a thing in the pitch-black prison, and after a couple more swallows he couldn't hear anything either as the first meal shouted his ears off begging for help, as if the wolf was in any position to do something. They snarled and yelled at one another as they were forced to fight for space in the increasingly cramped confines of Kassy's stomach.

Kassy groaned as he felt his belly acting up, giving it a few hard thumps with his fist in an effort to quiet his rowdy meals down. The wolf's soft middle did little to slow his progress, and soon Kassy just had a pair of flailing legs to deal with. His gut was swelling and swaying with every gulp. Nommz wasted little time latching onto it, practically burying his snout in the ram's navel, tail wagging as he enjoyed the wiggling of his boyfriend's snacks. He squeezed and shook the belly with glee, grasping the shifting bulges and listening out for any gurgles amidst the muffled yelling.

Gravity began to speed up the wolf's descent, his legs vanishing down Kassy's throat in rapid bursts as he continued to fill out the ram's middle. The inside of Kassy's stomach was a horrid nightmare, the wolf's face pressed up against the wet fleshy walls, menacing stomach acids soaked him, and his fellow captive was constantly elbowing him in a panic. He couldn't believe he was on the verge of being digested alive by a gluttonous ram, reduced to flab and bones.

A few easy swallows later and the only thing still sticking out of Kassy's mouth was the wolf's twitching paws, which he let linger as he stared down at the dragonmutt eagerly snugging his rowdy gut. The ram couldn't resist nodding his head till he bopped Nommz on the snout a couple times with the wolf's paws, prompting an over exaggerated pout from his boyfriend. With a grin Kassy gulped the last of the wolf down in one big swallow, the bulge of his meal's paws traveling down his throat and into his belly with a noticeable bounce.

"My savior!" Nommz teased, still latched onto Kassy's squirming belly.

Kassy gave the dragonmutt a suspicious look. "We haven't even been here an hour yet I've had to save you twice from hungry preds already, and both were soaked with beer. "What are the odds of that?"

"I'm just unlucky!" Nommz insisted with a devious grin. "Being so irresistible is quite a burden."

Kassy was in the middle of a snarky response when he felt something tickling his throat. The ram's face contorted right before he let out a long belch, the wolf's baseball cap flying from his mouth and hitting Nommz's face.

"Got you a souvenir," Kassy smirked.

Nommz shook the wet hat off and gave his boyfriend a quick glare, burying his head back in the ram's belly once more and mumbling to himself.

"Alright Nommz, no running off anymore," Kassy said. "I've already eaten too much as it is."

The ram gave his shifting gut a shake, a low gurgle echoing from within as his stomach finally started going to work. Nommz's tail began wagging even faster, the dragonmutt content enjoying the show. Still, the temptation for an encore later on would be strong...