

Writing Prompt 1:

Vore – Train – Ryder/Indigo

The doors to the light rail opened and Ryder stumbled through them, bumping into a pair of furs trying to exit and almost falling onto his face in the process. He managed to latch onto a handrail just in time to avoid embarrassing himself completely, though it was obvious to any bystander that he was fairly drunk. Despite being rather overweight, the puma didn't handle his liquor very well, and usually avoided the stuff entirely. Of course, his main reason for doing so was because of his odd hunger. Ryder had a considerable sleep eating problem, but was also very prone to gorging while inebriated, too. The puma tended to pass over mundane food in favor of living—and much more filling—prey, and to make matters worse, his condition also made him associate a unique, strong phantom scent with individuals.

Ryder closed his eyes and took a deep breath through his nose, drawing in all the varied scents of the other passengers in the car. Many were bad or simply unmemorable, a few delightful, but one in particular quickly overwhelmed the others and embedded itself in his mind: blueberry. The puma loudly sniffed the air a few more times, getting confused looks from bystanders, before zeroing in on the likely location of the wonderful blueberry smell. He slowly made his way through the train, carefully moving from one handrail to the next, sniffing every few feet and searching out his next meal. There weren't many passengers this late at night, and the puma spotted his prey well before reaching him.

A blue, obese cheetah—Indigo—was sitting alone at the far end of the train car, fidgeting with his phone as he listened to music. He yawned, trying to resist the urge to pass out then and there. The cheetah had had a long, exhausting day, and didn't notice the odd puma slowly stumbling in his direction. Instead, he lazily scanned through his missed messages, stopping only to occasionally switch songs. Meanwhile, the blueberry scent was only growing stronger, and Ryder began to purr in anticipation of his meal. When he finally reached the cheetah, he wasted little time in acting on his uncontrollable impulses.

Ryder stopped in front of Indigo and practically collapsed on top of him, pinning the cheetah's arms in between their bellies and wrapping his paws behind Indigo's head. Indigo let out a brief cry of surprise before his head was shoved into the puma's maw, startling nearby passengers. The inside of the puma's mouth reeked of booze, and Indigo cringed as his senses were assaulted. He attempted to free his arms from beneath his attacker's gut, but the weight was simply too much, and being trapped on the train bench made struggling even more difficult. Ryder's purrs intensified as he stretched his maw around the cheetah's wide shoulders and leaned in, pushing Indigo into his gullet. His stomach was demanding to be fed, and the puma wanted nothing more than to satiate that hunger with the delicious blueberry he'd managed to find. Why anyone would abandon such a prize on the train was beyond his understanding.

Indigo desperately thrashed back and forth as more of his body was swallowed by the drunk puma, his face and shirt gradually soaked in a thick layer of saliva as he was pulled deeper in. He had hoped his large gut would slow down his attacker and give him a chance to fight back, maybe even escape, but the puma's greed proved too great. Ryder eagerly gulped up his prey's blubbery belly, his purrs roaring as he felt the squishy flab enter his mouth just as Indigo's head entered his stomach. With nearly half of the cheetah already swallowed, Ryder pushed against the back of the bench and rolled himself onto it, his swelling middle bouncing violently as a result. Indigo's legs were finally free, but at that point all they could do was kick wildly. The cheetah's arms slid fully into the damp stomach of the puma, and Indigo immediately pressed them against the fleshy walls of his prison in a pitiful attempt to stop his descent.

The effort slowed down Ryder's progress at first, but the puma simply gave a few hard slaps to the imprints of cheetah paws on his gut to put an end to the stunt. His belly was ballooning outward and

wobbling erratically from its doomed contents. Indigo's legs were quickly disappearing from view, each gulp drawing more and more of cheetah into Ryder's stomach. Despite knowing there was no reasonable chance for him to escape his fate anymore, Indigo continued to struggle, flailing what remained of his legs on the outside while punching and elbowing the stomach walls on the inside. Ryder didn't seem to notice. He was used to getting an upset stomach while eating delicious food, and past experience had taught him that while annoying at first, the indigestion would usually cease once he finished eating. Besides, failing to eat something as simple as a blueberry would simply be embarrassing.

Soon all that remained was the last, incredibly poofy bit of Indigo's tail, which Ryder practically shoved into his mouth before taking a few strong gulps to send the rest of his meal down. Ryder's bulging belly had spilled out over the edge of the bench, bouncing as Indigo fully entered the stomach. He gasped euphorically as he finished his meal, purring and rubbing his massive, squirming gut. A few passengers continued watching the spectacle, entranced by the shifting lumps of the puma's recently ingested prey. They could hear the muffled yells of the cheetah within, alternating between cursing his attacker and pleading for someone to help free him. None made a move, though. Interfering with a pred's meal tended to be more trouble than it was worth, and no one in the train cared enough to risk getting eaten over a stranger. They were content to let the cheetah fatten up the puma and lose a few hours re-forming.