

October '18 Vore Shorts
By Tredain

Not too much to say, some little gift shorts for a friend into this sort of thing I did back in October as some practice and for fun. Not for the squeamish, it's heavily NC and of course if any kind of vore squicks you, I'd turn back now. Thanks for reading all!

#1 - Cleaning House

The front door was ajar when Michael got home. The otter paused on the walkway, mom would have had a fit if she saw it just half open like that. He pushed it open all the way and dropped his backpack under the coat rack as he did every day after school.

"Mom, Dad, I'm home," he called.

Silence. Well, no. Just no reply. There was some noise he couldn't quite make out. It was faint but rhythmic, a kind of thump, thump, and was that..? something muffled, he thought. His eyes went wide. Were mom and dad doing it? Ewww. He winced at the thought. It sounded like it was coming from upstairs so he ducked into the kitchen.

Whoa. Mom was going to totally flip her shit. Maybe that's what happened, they had a fight and were having make up sex? The kitchen was a mess. Scattered plates and bowls all over, the counter full of knocked over food, the kitchen table scattered with silverware. What the hell..? The thumping got louder. His heart beat picked up a little and he could feel it in his ears. Really loud make up sex. No, that didn't sound right. Even at their worst, they never sounded like.. that. Micheal turned and crept up the stairs the sound getting louder and louder as he got up to the second floor. There was that noise again. A squeal? More thumping. It sure sounded like make up sex, but worse, maybe? What the hell had happened.

Their bedroom door was cracked. He snuck close and peered in. It was hard to see, the light was off and not much was coming in from the window. Something was blocking the bed. Something big. And furry. The sound was the bed getting knocked into the wall again and again. And that muffled noise was squealing. Loud squealing now that he was closer, but they had something in their mouth.

"...D-dad?" he asked, pushing the door open, not sure if this was stupid or brave. Light from the hall shone into the room and Michael's heart stopped.

The lion's great shaggy mane turned toward him and golden eyes sparkled in the light. The beast gave a toothy grin, one big paw wrapped around his dad's head, easily covering his whole face, the older otter tucked under the lion's fat gut and pressed into the bed. He couldn't see but was sure his dad was getting buttfucked. And the lion's belly was squirming.

"D...dad.." Michael's eyes went wide, the world started to spin and suddenly he was flat on his ass, staring up at the big cat buggering his dad. Dad's eyes went wide and he screamed into the cat's paw but it was no use. The cat turned back to the older otter and prrrred deeply.

"It's always better with an audience," he grinned, taking his paw from the otter's mouth and clutching his shoulders in both paws now.

"GOD NO. MICHAEL RUN!" Dad screamed before he was shoved face first into the mattress, the cat riding up on him and suddenly working his hips, thrusting fast and hard and knocking the bed into the wall with a rapid BAM-BAM-BAM. Michael stared. His legs and hands were numb. His heart pounded in his chest. All he could see was the cat's monster salami splitting Dad's asshole and burying deep. One chubby leg lifted onto the bed and those fat grapefruit sized nuts swung in their golden sac as they tapped the older otter again and again. Dad screamed. He didn't stop screaming. And that gut kept squirming. The world spun again. Then it went black. Dad kept screaming.

Something wet trickled over Michael's face. The otter winced and squirmed. It was slick and sticky. and something smelled. It was thick and musky and it made his nose itch. He rubbed at his nose

and bleh'ed as he smeared something slick over his whiskers.

"Wha..?" his eyes adjusted, less blurry. He blinked. Something was hanging over his face.

"EW!"

He yelped and batted a paw at the fat cock hanging over his head, giving it a smack and feeling how fat and firm it was. Above the lion's golden gut was even bigger, still squirming. Golden eyes leered down at Michael and those tusked lips turned up in a wide smile.

"Wakey wakey, eggs and bakey," He purred with a little chuckle. Micheal scrambled back into the hallway, his body feeling like lead, wide eyed shock across his face.

"You.. you.. where's m-m...and. dd-d.." he stared at the grossly over-sized gut, watching the golden pelt squirm in unnatural ways, reminding him of his aunt's stomach when the baby had been kicking only... much much more perverse. The cat strode forward casually, bearing the weight like it was nothing at all, his fat cock swinging lewdly back and forth, nearly smacking his hips with every swing and flicking thick, gooey pre-cum across the carpet.

"Mommy and Daddy decided they needed a new apartment, a nice comfy little place down belly lane," the cat taunted and patted his squirming belly.

Micheal shuddered and crawled back, until he ran against the banister. He glanced down at the first floor, too far to drop, he's break something, then he'd be caught for sure. He turned back, then yelped as the lion's fat cock shoved into his face, smearing into him, sticky, wet, hot, it smelled of so many things, he lifted a paw to try to smack it away but his fingers were numb, he couldn't muster any strength.

"Buh.." his mouth stopped working, staring up at the golden gut and the predatory golden eyes shining down at him.

"Mmm, mommy went the same way. Guess my musk is just... stunning," he chuckled darkly, gripping his cock from under his gut and smearing the fat tip up and down the otter's face. The goo clung to his whiskers, got into his fur, he'd never wash it out. "Mmm, don't think you need to visit their apartment. Let's see if you like something a little.. down the lane,"

The hard cock loomed over him, smearing up and down, then the wide slit was rubbing up and down his nose and lips in a mock kiss. Then it pushed forward. He let out a little whimper as the slit opened wide and engulfed his face. The smell was thicker, more potent, all encompassing in the moist darkness. It pushed over his face like a fleshy mask, then a hood, then he was slipping down the moist tunnel. The cat purred, so loud and deep it rumbled through the otter even as the massive cock swallowed him up. He whimpered and squirmed but his body was numb, dead weight, but he could feel as he was lifted up from the ground, sliding up the wet tube, the muscles all around undulating as they pulled them higher, deeper, suddenly curving, breathing becoming harder.

Leo purred deeply as his grotesquely bulging cock smoothed out, drooling all over the carpet. The young otter hit his balls and sloshed around, barely squirming, his musk completely knocking the teen out. He grinned and walked over to the banister, purring louder as he gripped the top and slid his hard, aching cock between the poles. It slid through just perfectly, Easier than having to stroke with such a stuffed gut. He growled and started to pump his hips, already ready to go after such a rich meal, his balls swinging through the air and tapping the banisters. Once, twice, it didn't take longer before a few more pumps brought him to climax, letting out an earth shattering ROAR into the empty house as his cock swelled, snapping the wooden banister with its sheer girth as thick ropes sprayed out into the air to splatter all over the carpet below before the door. It whipped through the air like white ribbons, turning to a small pool in the doorway and soaking the coats, Michael's backpack, the doormat, everything.

The big cat let out a satisfied shudder and huffed, pulling his spent dick back through as it sagged like his belly. He smacked his lips and slunk down the stairs, belly and balls sloshing noisily with every step. It was just about sunset, easy enough to slip into the shadows, maybe find another house, he would need a midnight snack after all, he thought with a wicked little purr.

#2 – Couple's Play

“Are you all hot baby?” the lion purred into his ear. The otter shivered a little and nodded, his eyes covered by the blindfold. He bit his lip, gently tugging at the rope tying his arms to the bed.

“Y-yessir, god this is so hot,” he moaned and rolled his hips to grind his hard cock into the bed.

“That’s good baby, this ass is mine all night,” Devin gave it a sharp slap and Jacob yelped and moaned.

“Yes Sir,” he said, the word still new on his lips but every time it made his heart pound. It was the first night they were trying something new. He’d been wanting this kind of role-play for a few months now ever since the cat had teasingly suggested it. His heart pounded in his chest, it was so much hotter than he imagined.

“Alright baby, time to lube up. Are you ready to get your first fucking of the night?” Devin purred as he climbed off. Jacob let out another moan, his face feeling red hot and answered with a meek ‘yes Sir’. The otter waited, naked and bound on the bed, only listening to his boyfriend get ready. There was a sudden gasp. A thump. Then a wet, lewd slurp, maybe pulling the cap off the tub of lube? Had they just bought a new one? Silence persisted but the otter’s nose tickled, something smelled different.

“...Sir? ...hon?” he asked after another moment. Suddenly a weight pressed down on the bed, the frame creaking as it dipped under it. “Whoa! Wha!” something thick and hot smacked down on his ass, his tail kept up by a rope tied to the bed frame.

A voice purred into his ear. Not Devin’s. It was deeper, a little raspier, and the smell was vastly different; the musky, tingly scent became almost overpowering.

“No. Daddy,” the voice purred and that hot presence smacked down on his ass again, before it prodded up between his cheeks.

“D-devin? W-wait no noo I’m not.. that’s too... AAHH,” The otter shrieked as something that felt the size of a fist pressed up his lubed ass, his ring burning as it stretched wider than anything Devin had ever put into him.

“Mmm, kept you so tight, his ickle lion prick must not have been too satisfying,” the strange cat prred as that unyielding penetrator sank in, the otter’s legs trembling, teeth gritted, thanking the gods his ass was at least lubed. He let out a ragged breath and shuddered.

“Oh god, god its so big. Devin? Devin are you there? Time out! Hes too big! Who is this?” he called, squirming, heart racing and ass aching worse than he’d ever felt. The hard rod sank inside him, followed by the new cat’s stomach, pressing down on his tail and pushing it to his back.

“Mmm, he’s right here little ott,” the voice prred deeply, hips rolling and sawing that monster cock in and out of Jacob’s ass.

“NNnnggh,” the otter had to bite down, burying his face into the pillow, so fucking huge, his legs felt like they were going numb.

“Mmhmm. Feel that? That’s a real lion cock,” the stranger purred deeply. “Nothing like your boyfriend’s.”

Jacob whimpered, starting to say something, when paws gripped his shoulders and that huge cock pulled out with a slurp, then slammed in, powerfucking his ass with fast, heavy strokes, as the fat nuts spanked at his ass. Jacob screamed and trembled into the bed as his ass was rutted, deeper, wider, harder than anything Devin had ever attempted. The heavy, hot weight pressed down on his back, pinning him and sinking them both into the bed. Was it.. squirming? It was hard to focus with that cock pounding at his backdoor. He gasped raggedly. Suddenly it swelled, impossibly getting bigger, his legs spread wide and twitching as the hard cock felt like a whole arm stuffed up inside him, followed by a blossom of warmth inside his guts, the strange lion was cumming inside him. He bowed his head and shuddered, he’d never felt so violated. A tongue slathered over his ear.

“Mmm, a little snack always gets me so randy,” the voice purred and nibbled at his ear. He

wincing away, whimpered. "But now it's time for the main course."

"...w-wha?" the weight lifted, the strange cat pulling out of his ass, leaving it feeling gaping wide and empty even as cum gushed out his backside and onto the mattress. The weight pulled back.

"N-no don't leave me, d-don't. D-devin? Devin? Devin where are you?" he yelled out.

Something grabbed his leg and suddenly the rope binding it went slack, followed by the other. He tried to kick his feet as the stranger grabbed his ankles but the big paws were strong, holding him fast.

"So nice of you to wrap up my treat," the cat purred. Suddenly something wet lapped at Devin's toes. A sloppy, slick tongue. His feet pressed into something warm and wet.

"W-ha... n-no!" the otter yelped, but by then his legs were already sliding in the wet chute. It seemed impossible. He tried to kick, tried to struggle, but his arms were still tied to the bed. Suddenly the rope on his tail went slack with a wicked *snk*, and the end of it followed his legs.

"Oh...oh gods!" it was like pulling on a really slick sleeping bag, body warm with something squirming under him. It tickled against his cock and balls and he shuddered, it was a tongue.

"HELP! HELP" He screamed, before a paw wrapped around his head, his whole head! He struggled, he squirmed, but that mouth slid over his lithe body, up to the armpits. SNK. SNK. The ropes on his arms came off. The moment the tension was gone his whole body lifted up, the paw opening just enough to let him see the ceiling light before he was down, feeling throat muscles squeezing all around, looking up at the fading light frame by a wide, wet tongue and rows and rows of teeth. His paws were the last thing in before *SNAP* the jaw shut closed and everything went dark, just the wet, squirming walls all around him.

Leo swallowed the last of the otter with a deep gulp, feeling him slipping down and into his gut, joining his boyfriend. He purred deeply, stroking one paw over his gut as he idly stroked his wet cock, already starting to rise up again, eager to blow another load with the fresh feeling of prey in his gut.

"Mmm, good night boys," he purred to his belly.

#3 Butt Candy

The bedroom was dark and the air was pungent with the lion's musk. He sat on the bed, sinking it in the middle with his weight, looking very self satisfied as his paws slowly traced up and down his round gut. He rocked on his ass slowly, the bed creaking in protest under him and threatening to buckle any moment.

"Approach," the cat purred deeply. The door creaked open, the wolf looking rightly cowed before the great golden beast, his ears back and tail down. He stared over the thick gut, once squirming with his roommates and now smooth and quiet, shifting only as the lion's paw sifted through the golden fur. Ethan pushed his glasses up his snout, the slim wolf trembling slightly as he stepped closer. The lion had said little to him, usually single word commands, even when the beast had been devouring his roommates one after the other. He wasn't sure why he was spared. One big paw patted the immense belly.

"Kneel," the cat growled. Ethan's feet dropped out from under him and his knees hit the carpet. His heart was up in his throat. He had no idea why he was so powerless against the lion. Every part of him wanted to turn and flee, to run, to call the police, to warn the neighbors, to... he kept staring at the broad gut. The cat smiled and leaned back, presenting the big swollen belly. With trembling fingers, Ethan reached up and stroked both paws over the broad belly. The cat purred happily, spreading his legs wider and settling his arms down to his sides. Golden eyes glittered in the low light, piercing into the lithe wolf.

"Gods..." Ethan whispered, fingers stroking slowly over the soft, silky fur, feeling the heat radiating off the broad belly, knowing who was inside. Todd and Devin hadn't been the best roommates. They'd been jerks, really, but they paid the rent. And no one deserved... that. He shivered

at the thought, then surprised himself when he leaned in and kissed it. It was so warm. So soft. A paw descended and gently pressed him into it. He trembled. There was a lot of give, it kind of sloshed, but it was firm, solid. The cat's tail flicked back and forth in amusement. He idly scratched between the wolf's ears. Something thick and warm pressed up against his chest and Ethan glanced down. The lion's fat cock was rising up again, hanging down from its weight but slowly throbbing to life with the cat's heartbeat.

"P-please, no, it's... I.. I couldn't.." he whimpered, seeing what it had done to Todd. At full mast the thing was a battering ram. The cat gave an innocent chuckle.

"Mister happy just thinks you're cute. But if you don't want to play..." the cat trailed off, then slowly rolled over onto his side. Getting his arms and legs under him, the behemoth pulled himself up onto all fours with his gut hanging so low it rested against the bed. This left the cat's fat golden ass eye height with the wolf on his knees. He leered away from it, but didn't dare try to move.

The long, whip-like tail flicked up, the chubby legs spreading wide. The massive cheeks parted. The cat's asshole was as big as the rest of him, a thick, pink pucker nestled at the base of the open valley. It flexed, giving a 'wink' to the wolf.

"Kiss it," the cat purred teasingly. Ethan winced, afraid that was what was coming. Not that he hadn't had his nose up against a fair share of assholes. But none attached to a monster that had eaten his roommates. His nose twitched. Still. His paws, shaking, slid up the big golden cheeks and let the soft fur run through his fingers, feeling much like the cat's belly. He came closer, feeling the heat coming off the cat, the dense scent filling the air. His lips pressed to the puckered hole. It twitched again. His nose rubbed against it, marveling at the size. The cheeks rose up on either side, each easily bigger than his head by a factor of two. He stroked across them and kept kissing.

Then the tail descended. Like a snake, it coiled behind him, draping down his back. It pushed. gently at first. Giving him the impression it was a bit more prehensile than your average cat tail. Then he felt the pressure against the back of his head. He whimpered, nose digging in against the smooth, pink asshole.

"Mmm, shoulda gave Mr Happy his due," the cat purred. The tail kept pressing. Ethan's eyes went wide as his muzzle sank into the pink hole. He tried to yelp but the thick sphincter was already wrapped around his snout. He struggled. He tried to pull back.

The cat was stronger. He had won well before the wolf had had even the notion of danger. The wolf's head popped inside, the fat pucker giving a flex and yanking him in. His paws smacked at the flabby ass cheeks and the hot, moist tunnel undulated around him, pulling him deeper as that tail pushed, slinking down around his middle and actually lifting him up. He kicked his legs with all his might but all he managed was to beat at the air, thinking only for a moment how ridiculous this must look, half of him hanging out the fat cat's ass. The thought quickly dissolved to sheer terror, squirming, struggling, screaming, as the meaty walls closed around him, more and more of him pulled into the rank tunnel until just his feet wiggled at the opening. One last, gently push from the tail and there was no evidence of the wolf at all, save for the spectacles that had fallen to the floor.

The big cat purred loudly, stroking the side of his big belly, clenching down with his ass several times to 'savor' the new treat. His cock hung down over the edge of the bed and leaked copiously. A paw would be nice, blast a nice sticky load over the wrecked bedroom, then curl up for a nap. The cat purred contently to himself, reaching one paw down as he rolled onto his side and began another slow stroke.

The End~

(The end, for now! Hope you enjoyed.)

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