

The party was as you'd expect for this group of friends, loud, wild, and little ones disappearing left and right, course we all knew where they were going, and no one was worried, they're safe. Being among the few preds not to have my belly filled with delicious a friend, my searching for a particular prey began to become more or less frantic, to the point I started asking fellow preds if they'd eaten them already, oh and the prey I'm looking for, is you.

Not sure how long I looked, nor how many preds I asked, but after a fair chunk of time I spotted you chilling over the fireplace. Immediately my stomach groans and I find my eyes with that hungry predatory look. You spot me walking towards you, I see that shy submissive smile, one I've come to enjoy very much. I point at you, then motion you to me with a finger, then point to my bedroom. The only thing I give you to go by is a lick of my lips

I walk into the room and leave it cracked, not bothering to turn the lights on or anything, thankfully no one sneaked into my room. I wait patiently behind the door, feeling my stomach groan loudly and my purr box kick into full gear, yes just at the thought of you.

You slowly walk in and I slam the door behind you and get down on my hands and knees, softly pushing you onto your back, making sure you land on a pillow on the floor.

"Finally~ you've no idea how long I was looking for you, my prey~" I say with a face of hunger, bending down and opening my maw wide in your face.

The inside of my mouth is a dim glowing purple, the flesh and tongue inside all nice and smooth, slimy, and covered in a thin layer of saliva. My sharp pearly white teeth, pointing up and down like stalactites and stalagmites in a cave, a warm cave, a humid cave. Strands of saliva drip from the roof of my mouth, between teeth, and even a couple drip down on and around you. I puff out a long warm breath all out over you, before snapping my jaws closed and licking the drool off my chin

"I'd be a shame to just gobble you up wouldn't it?~ mmmm no... I wanna play with my food a little bit~" I say in a seductive whisper.

I then crawl my way forward over you, and softly lower my soft furred tum right on top of you, squishing you very gently against the plush pillow. You feel my body's warm sap all the cold away, soon encapsulating you in a warm, soft, plush comfort.

grrrrrrnnnnnnnnn gruummmmmmblllle.. guuuuurrrrrrgggggglllllle

I let you listen to my hungry stomach, let you hear its calls for your presence within, all the while I try to keep my drool in my mouth and not the floor.

I soon lift up and back up a bit to look down at you to see your reaction to all this, chuckling at your face, not letting up with my predatory and teasing nature.

"I looked alllll over for you... I just, couldn't have anyone else, my belly wouldn't have anyone else. My stomach knows your place~ hope you had fun at the party little one~ I know you're going to enjoy the after party even more, or, I know I will~"

I pat my belly tenderly, making it grumble again, I sooth it's begging with some soft rubs as I lean my head in closely to you, bringing my muzzle right next to your ear.

"You're mine now~ get in here~"

And with these words my tongue would slip out of my maw and slurp all the way from your chest to your forehead, leaving you covered in a thin layer of warm saliva. I'd smack my lips and swallow once, as drool was becoming like a flood in my jaws. Time to seal the deal~

Suddenly my tongue wraps around behind you, picking up your head so I can purse my lips and knead you into my maw slowly, not quite sucking, more like prolonged slurping. As your paws disappear into my maw I feel your mass softly puff out my cheeks. I close my eyes and begin tasting you all over, running my tongue over every square inch of your little form. You can still hear my stomach, but this time you can hear it from the slimy, fleshy, purple entrance to my core, the throat. Your head is nearly at the back of my tongue, and you inch closer and closer as I stand up with my prey in my jaws.

I tilt my head back "gluup!" swallow loudly, pulling you into my gullet half way, the flesh pulsing around you, so slimy I could just hold my head up and eventually you'd slip in, but that's not how I like my prey going down. I raise my paw, gulp again just as loudly with a wet squelch, feeling your form bulge out my neck a fair little bit as you're sucked and pulled down into my gullet. A claw follows your bulge as I sigh, letting out a long warm breath of satisfied air, licking my chops and finally opening my eyes to look down, just catching your bulge disappear into my chest.

"There~ all gone~"

I say as I feel my body continuing to guide you through me, past my beating heart, past my lungs, all the way down that warm, slimy, fleshy tube that sucks you down pulse after pulse. Soon finding you exactly where you belong, in my gut.

You slip into a warm sack, with a layer of thick fluids which you know are harmless, they still bubble and churn as you enter of course, the purple fleshy walls kneading all over your form as though it were trying to use you as food, but it's not, it's just saying how much it missed you~

My paw pats my belly which releases a soft "uuuurp!" I lick your flavor off my lips again and sigh, sitting down to admire the wonderful feeling of having my prey back home. I rub my belly and chuckle to myself as my stomach doesn't let up with the pleased groans from your arrival.

"Mmmm always the tastiest treat~ I think you better get comfortable, you ain't leaving for some time little prey~ me nor my stomach want you to leave~"

With my prey tucked away, I stand up with a paw over my slightly distended belly and walk out of my room, going about the party as if nothing had just happened, you along for the ride, safe, warm, comfortable, and above all enjoyed~