

Sloshy bet

It was a hotter than usual winter night, spring clearly getting closer by the day.

With the friendly temperature, more people were going out to walk around and chill, taking solace before it got too cold again like it had happened multiple times already.

G had decided to go out too, winding down after a busy day and getting in the spirit for the upcoming chill days off, and what better way to celebrate if not for some good-old bar-hopping?

I mean, there were a few, but that's what he felt like doing tonight, so he went with it.

He tried to call up some of his friends, but most of them were already busy, and the only pair that wasn't had gotten the flu from swimming in the cold water a week ago and they were still fighting it, so he had to go alone. Maybe he'd be able to find someone to hang out with within one of the bars, who knows.

At least he lived right in the middle of the night district, so he was able to get around them quickly and smoothly, without having to go by luck or ending up in more touristy places that charged three times as much for booze compared to more chill places.

So he more than happily avoided the more flashy places with bright lights and loud music that littered the city, going for more subtle locals in the internal streets, where the stuff was actual quality instead of made to squeeze every last cent to people that weren't familiar with the local area.

Of course, he went first to the closest bar to his house, after all, it would feel weird to do otherwise.

It helped that it was a pretty nice and chill place, the owner being notoriously fast to make drinks that even if he served double the customers than the rest of the bars it was never crowded due to the null waiting times for just about anything.

So it was a great place to start with and do icebreakers, maybe literally due to the hyena liking cold drinks, but with moderation as he didn't want to overdo himself so soon.

The next one was more crowded but somewhat usable, and they made some really great margaritas, so he decided to go and get one.

Straight after that, he went to the other one that was literally right in front of it, but he didn't like the cheap alcohol they used there, so he got a Pepsi and a bagel, taking a small break.

After sitting down for a bit he went to another one he quite liked, but since someone he didn't like was there, but at least hadn't noticed him, he just took something quick before leaving for someplace else.

He did so for quite a bit, going from bar to bar and occasionally talking or hanging out with some people, never staying for too long in one.

It was a fun time, but the hyena was starting to feel dizzy, his belly enlarged and sloshy due to all the drinks he had drank, some chewed-up food he had eaten on a few occasions.

Tired from walking around and not wanting to end up being too hungover to actively enjoy his free time he decided to just go to the last one before returning home.

He liked this one, mostly due to being a more adult bar, intended for kinky fun between consenting adults, so people tended to be very open-minded and loving fun, pretty much you could do everything you wanted unless it needed lack of consent to work.

So when he came in looking destroyed by life no one batted an eye, everyone just minding his business and chilling, as if you were a regular you'd have seen way worse than a dude smelling like a liquor store stepping in calmly.

G was still holding on decently though, he wouldn't trust himself driving a car but at least he could still walk unassisted, and his vision and reflexes weren't too disrupted by the alcohol.

He decided to go for a last drink, but he was by now very tired and not really feeling like it, so he just took some nice snacks and went to a table.

The best part of this bar is that due to the audience that hung out here it was a more chill, wound-down place, so the hyena could get some

well-deserved rest, even more, lucky as he had found out a table with soft sofas that wasn't occupied by anyone, so he sat down.

As he did so his belly audibly sloshed, since only fluids were in it, making it pretty loud as it complained about the lack of proper food.

At least the hyena had gotten some snacks and was lazily eating them out, vibing.

He kinda felt like he was getting watched by someone, but he couldn't quite pinpoint by who, or if it was the drinks playing with his brain, but he didn't care, he was just splayed on the sofa, occasionally stretching his paws as he rested since he had stayed on his paws for so long, so he occasionally massaged his beans to get them to rest.

Turns out, he was right, as he caught some people at another table looking at him multiple times, including a bunny that just drunkenly stared at him for long stretches of time, sitting with a purple goo dragon and a werewolf with various shades of red and similar colors.

He saw them chitchatting a bit, not really being able to hear them due to all the various noises and being partially drunk.

After a while of talking and side-eyeing the bunny got up from his table, shakingly walking towards G's table in a mostly straight line, his dragon and werewolf friend looking at him as he did so.

The hyena looked as the skinny, yellow bunny approached him, looking halfway between tipsy and conscious, much like he was too, but still very much able to discern what he was doing, at least.

After some more waddling, the short bunny had reached the table G was at, already recovering somewhat.

"Hey, sorry for being so sudden and potentially inappropriate, but my friends here bet money that I'd be able to get eaten up by you," The bunny said, pointing and looking at his friends, which were grinning with a full array of teeth, before waving back to them both, looking at what the bunny was doing.

"They keep on saying that I'd more than easily slip in you, maybe with some difficulties. But I think you won't be able to fit me inside at all instead." He continued, rubbing the hyena's gut, which sloshed under

the hand, groaning and churning the drinks and bits of solid food inside of it.

“Yeah, this is very sudden indeed, I don’t even know your name!” G said as the bunny rubbed his gut, noticing right about now that having drank so many liquids without a meal was most likely a bad idea, especially for tomorrow morning, licking his lips as he realized he was getting quite hungry, the snacks he had gotten not being nearly enough for him.

“As for your bet, I only think there is one way to find out, isn’t there?” He teased, giving the bunny a lick on his face with his purple tongue, breathing down on him.

“My name’s Hoppie, by the way. And I tell you, you ain’t gonna fit m-” He tried to say before the hyena’s tongue licked his face, the rough tongue plopping down on his face, getting his snout wet with fluid drool, making him realize that the dude in front of him wasn’t playing games, breathing the alcoholic breath, with a hint of previous preys, and he was somewhat convinced that part of the smell came from bunnies.

“I’ll be the judge of that, don’t worry” G replied, grabbing his sides and arms with his hands and lifting the prey, opening his mouth nice and wide before putting the head of the bunny in it and starting to lick him all over it.

Hoppie was still sure that there was no way he would fit down the stranger’s throat, as he could very clearly see it was way smaller compared to the ones the werewolf and goo dragon had, so he was just waiting for the smaller hyena to give it up and free him from his grasp so he could return to his friends and cash out.

What he wasn’t expecting was for him to flatten his tongue as much as he could and unhinge the lower jaw, the purple hole in front of him now being noticeably wider and taller than before, and worryingly enough bigger than his head.

He wasn’t that happy when G tilted his head and started to swallow him, using his arms to help push him down more than his throat muscles allowed him to normally, gravity is a pretty big help too for the ease of swallowing someone.

And so it started, the hyena cramming Hoppie down his tight esophagus with relative ease, thanks to him still feeling quite famished after dinner and all the walking around.

The bunny squirmed a bit, at least as much as the tight tunnel allowed him, somewhat mad that he was losing the bet and the money his friends were gonna give to him if that was the case, but it was a bit difficult to concentrate in the tight tunnel already, not helped by it getting darker and darker as he slipped down the smelly and slimy tunnel.

G was still licking and tasting his meal, encouraged by his friends as he inexorably slipped down, deeper and deeper in the purple depths of the hyena.

Hoppie had now reached a sphincter, which more than happily opened up for him, the gurgling and hungry stomach waiting impatiently for him as the head started to enter, part of the bunny still outside the maw, licked and pushed from the outside as the famished hyena continued his feast.

As the bunny entered the dark stomach he was forced to smell the result of G's night out, all the drinks he had drunk, the few bits of food, and assorted bodily fluids mixing up inside of the confined chamber.

Soon the bunny was fully inside the hyena, his jaws snapping shut after he had swallowed his paws, the meal now fully sealed inside.

A few more swallows and the same paws were now inside the stomach, the sphincter they had entered in closing off behind him.

Hoppies was upset by his situation, not liking having officially and fully lost his bet, squirming a bit in the filled-up stomach, only his head remaining outside the fluids that had accumulated here.

Despite being grumpy he was still a good sport about his predicament, Not caring too much as the hyena's famished body started to work on him, melting him more and more into sludge passively, happy about getting a proportioned and much-needed amount of food.

G woke up a few hours later, feeling somewhat hungover, but not too bad all things considered, not remembering what had happened the night before.

He rubbed his fattened belly as he got rid of the bones that were littered on his bed, changing the sheets due to all the drool that had come out of his maw, happy and excited about starting his new day.

Written by https://twitter.com/Devourer_ITA /
<https://www.furaffinity.net/user/razorkoopa/>

Pred is <https://twitter.com/jegzzeru> /
<https://www.furaffinity.net/user/jegzzeru/>

Prey is random