For Keith, being a 9ft tall Protogen Taur wasn’t the easiest, at least when he was trying to get down the street. His large, four-legged body made it difficult navigating most city sidewalks, coupled with the fact that many onlookers would give him strange looks, provided a few challenges on his daily commute. It also didn’t help that he would use his stomach as a sort of transport system, a way to carry his friends from place to place, leaving his gut hanging low, swaying from side to side on the street as we walked. Keith didn’t mind the occasionally strange look or jeer at the unusual service he provided, as it proved to be a much better option to walking in many cases, especially with one involving a certain Floatzel…

Ryu had just scored a new job at an up and coming technology firm. Only a few months fresh out of high school, and he was already lucky enough to get a major job at one of the fastest growing companies in the country. As the sun shined through his window, filling the room with light, and the fresh, crisp morning air filled the Floatzel’s lungs, Ryu slowly awoke from his slumber. Everything seemed almost too perfect, and a realization finally hit him when he took a glance at his alarm clock. “8:30? Oh crap I overslept!”. Ryu’s job started at 9 AM, and if he was even a minute late it would cost him the opportunity. He also didn’t have a car, as he figured he could just walk to his job. As he quickly went through his morning routine, brushing his teeth and eating breakfast, Ryu tried to formulate a plan in his head, when an idea suddenly dawned on him. “why not use my friend Keith?” he thought to himself. Keith usually ended up passing by Ryu’s apartment building anyway, so why shouldn’t he use him to catch a ride?

Ryu ran outside, and instantly bumped into Keith. “Oh, hey Keith! Can I ask you something?” He said, nearly running out of breath. “yeah, what?” the Proto-Taur replied. “look… I need to be down a few blocks, at that skyscraper over there, and I’ve only got 15 minutes…” Ryu said as he pointed to a skyscraper. “You want to use my belly as a taxi, don’t you?” Keith replied, chuckling a bit as he nodded and opened his maw up, his tongue almost hanging out, almost inviting Ryu inside. Ryu, eager to be eaten by the Protogen, put his hand in, rubbing it against his tongue. The insides felt warm, yet had a certain dampness to it, and Ryu started to slip inside, letting his arm slip down his throat like a slide. Ryu’s body then followed into his maw, his jet-black fur getting covered in sticky saliva as he wiggled his way inside. Keith then suddenly tilted his head back, shocking Ryu a bit, and lifting him up into the air, the Floatzel’s legs flailing in the air. This caught the attention of a few others on the street, giving strange looks to the pair before continuing with their commute. “Hey! What was that for?” Ryu exclaimed. “Heh, sorry. I just wanted to make you slide down a little easier~” replied Keith, chuckling a bit. As a result of his sudden action Ryu started to slip down, the Floatzel’s head entering the tight throat, and pushing the rest of his body into the Proto’s gaping maw. Ryu put his arms by his side, creating a streamlined shape to make himself slide down easier. He had learned to do this when swimming to increase his speed but figured it would work just as well when getting eaten. Keith started to gulp, sending Ryu down his throat. His legs started to slip, followed by his feet, and soon there was no trace of the Floatzel from inside his mouth. Keith then started to run like Ryu instructed him, and the motions of his body made Ryu slip down even further. The fleshy tube felt tight on Ryu, but strangely he did not mind the sensation, as he felt it was like a hug. As Keith ran, his throat worked on Ryu, pushing him down further and further, until the bulge in his throat disappeared, and the Floatzel was deposited in his stomach. Keith’s belly was just the right size for his prey, giving Ryu a bit of room to get comfortable. He shifted his position, creating a small bulge on Keith’s now giant stomach, which swayed from side to side as he ran down the sidewalk. Ryu moved slightly, being in the front stomach of Keith, and his foot started to enter his second stomach. He wiggled his way down, wanting to get down to the second stomach, and soon he found himself on his back, laying between the legs of his friend. Ryu didn’t mind being inside his friend’s stomach, the warm, almost sauna like temperature warming him up on the cold fall day. All Ryu could do now was wait and hope that he made it on time. It was already 8:50, and he only had 10 minutes to get to the offices on time. Hoping to take a bit of a break from all of the stress, Ryu closed his eyes and tried to get a few more minutes of sleep…

Ryu awoke on the pavement, his suit all wet and covered in saliva, and his bag laying next to him, equaly as soaked. “Sorry Ryu, I kinda had to be quick about letting you out. I didn’t have time to make sure your clothes stayed nice~” Keith said, with a bit of a smirk as he started to run off. “See ya Ryu!” He said happily as he disappeared into the crowd of anthros. Ryu sighed and picked himself, walking into the building for his first day on the job. He had to explain that he got splashed in water to cover why he was soaking wet, but aside from that his first day actually went relatively well! Despite the rocky start, Ryu was able to make the best of the situation. After he got home, he decided to contact Keith, thanking him for letting him travel with him, and that he enjoyed the experience. “Hey, since we both enjoyed that, and we also share a similar route, why don’t I do that every day?” The Proto asked. “Yeah~ I did enjoy that a lot, and hopefully next time you won’t leave me soaked!”