

Slice! Slice! Slice!

Though erratic in pattern, the motion was near constant throughout that cat's journey. It came with the whirring of his robotic arm, that way he did not tire his flesh and blood any more than he had to. That didn't mean his legs weren't going to be sore after this though, yet he continued to trudge through the mud and foliage.

Frank had come to meet someone whom he knew all too well but did not know him. Uncaring of the danger-fraught journey, his heart ached to meet her. The very thought made his black-furred kitty cheeks flush pink. Several predators attempted to take that away from him, by making him their morsel, but he would not have it, escaping everyone with the utmost determination.

Beep... beep... beep...

Reaching to the back of his belt, Frank grabbed hold of a tablet with a single blinking green orb on its screen. That alone made his heart flutter with hope, and when the orb began flashing faster, so did his heartbeat.

Beep... beep... beep-beep-beep BEEEEEEEEEEEEEP!

The beeping transformed into a single flatline, but Frank did not need that to tell what was going on, for the stomping footfalls signaled someone was coming. With the genetic compass beeping, there was no possibility of anyone else. Facing the direction of tramping bushes, Frank spread his arms out and smiled a rosy red blush, ready to be victim to this predator.

Out she came, a Tyrannosaurus Rex in burnt orange and a crème underbelly with blueberry horns adorning her body.

Squeaking a meow, Frank felt as though he might pass out with the blood rushing to his head. Every second was an eternity of bliss from the sight of her alone. The roar trembled the ground and had him whimper in ecstasy as his chest vibrated.

Then she looked at him.

There were no words to describe how Frank felt making eye contact with those gorgeous brown ones. Especially when she grinned. She looked at him and grinned and it was all a dream come true for Frank.

A wet lick of the chops could be heard above all the other ambient noises in the jungle. Drool dripped from her mouth in strands, eyeing the kitty cat.

“Mmmm...” hummed the Tyrannosaurus Rex, “kitty snack~.”

Right when Frank squeaked at hearing her voice, acknowledging him of all things, Momma Rex raised a giant foot, bringing it down on the kitty and trapping him, knocking most of the wind out of him as well to boot.

To regain his breath with a pounding flustered heart was not an easy feat. Momma Rex applied a rhythm of pressure, her foot visibly slightly bouncing up and down slightly, making a tune of a squeaking cat without much air.

“Trouble breathing~” teased the giant predator, “you won’t have much air where you’re going, so better get that practice in~.” Then, there was a change in her looming expression, one of curiosity that came with a slight tilt of the head. “Oh,” she said followed by a smirk even wider than the one before. “You actually enjoy this, don’t you~?”

Frank’s face went from pink to rosy red! She knew!

“That settles it~” huffed Momma Rex as she let her foot off Frank. “I better take my sweet time with you~.”

With only enough time to register the absent foot pressure before teeth gently bit down on the scruff of his back and dangled him off the ground.

Everything shifted as Momma Rex laid down, rolling onto her back with a huff, and dropping Frank right onto her abdomen flanked by two gorgeous thighs.

All of his dreams coming true at once was too much for Frank, but he dared not let himself pass out. If he did, he would not be awake to experience the moment he was swallowed and... *become part of her...*

“What’s your name, little morsel~” chimed the predator, giving a faint growl at the end of her sentence.

“F-Frank!” squeaked the cat, whose eyes dashed from the dinosaur’s face and the smooth underbelly he rested on. It was a bright creme that flowed down her like a river, and Frank was kneeling on it.

Momma Rex drew her head near and close that her nostrils huffed a gust of warm air, making her prey shiver. “Frankie cat~...” she sighed, exaggeratedly widening her mouth for a moment. “Hhhhhhhow delightful~...” The tongue unfurled, a red carpet extending that cusped Frank’s chin at the very tip.

Something broke within Frank. His face became red hot and the tension within him left. The slack kitty body leaned forward, propping his body onto the support of the appendage. It slid underneath him, until Frank laid entirely on it, looking directly into that pulsating, fleshy cavern that was his gateway to heaven.

“M-Momma...” Frank exhaled all dreamy, unable to take his eyes off the throat, even when it drew closer and closer. The steamy breath intensified with the shortened distance, and when Frank was right there outside the lines of teeth, he felt the urge to beg to be taken further.

He did not need to, for Momma tilted her head uuuuup, and so gravity and the wet saliva covering her tongue allowed Frank to sliiiiide on in without any effort from either. Sunlight vanished, overshadowed by the dinosaur’s red palette. The jungle air, already humid, was replaced by the steamy breath, exhaling all around him.

The jaws closed with a gentle 'clack' and Frank was sealed in darkness.

The cat embraced the tongue, squeezing it with all his strength, earning him a rumbling growl from Momma Rex that vibrated the cavity and him along with it. It allowed him to feel just how much he pleased Momma, and the joy of making his dream happy was even greater than that of the amount the dinosaur herself possessed.

Then Momma took her turn giving affection, curling the tongue from beneath the kitty and wrapping him up in the saliva-dripping appendage that squished with every touch.

Frank refused to resist, closing his eyes and taking in the wonderful sensation. Every square inch of his fur had become soaking wet with spittle that warmed him to the touch. From waist to shoulders he was wrapped in tensile bonds that squeezed him, making him quiver in delight. Sensations of moving had Frank open his eyes, and what he saw made him blush even more.

The throat had opened, and the tongue was unfurling about him in preparation to send him downward. It let the kitty slide out and pressed up into the palette before pulling backward.

Frank embraced his fate, his slack body refusing to resist as the tongue pushed him down into the widening throat.

Perhaps to tease, or because she liked him that much, Momma opened her jaws slightly, allowing a last vision of sunlight to Frank right before she would send him down to her merciless belly.

He could not care less. He didn't want sunlight! He wanted the fleshy darkness within the gorgeous dinosaur!

GULP!

All it took was a single swallow, one tender contraction about Frank's form to grant his wish. The esophagus peristalsis guided him on his journey, leaving Momma to enjoy the sensation of her dearest new prey.

Frank could not help but fluster feeling a pointed physical through the flesh coming from outside that he knew could be none other than Momma's claw tracing his bulge as it made its way down her neck and vanished behind her sternum.

Past the lungs and thumping heart, Frank grunted as he was squeezed through the fleshy valve and finally... slid into Momma's stomach.

It gurgled, groaned, and more than anything squeezed the kitty tight in every direction. Liquid contents sloshed around him, unwilling to share what little space there was in the tight confines of the stomach.

And that was before 'BEEEEUUOOOOORRRROOPPPEE!'

The stomach rumbled like crazy and air flew out through the valve from whence Frank came, leaving the last semblance of space behind like a memory of a better time.

“Excuse me~,” said Momma, her voice in nearly every conceivable direction. “It seems you worked up my stomach, darling~.”

Frank’s head surfaced from the bubbling liquids and the smothering flesh, taking in a gasp of what air was barely left. He whimpered and groaned, barely able to move, but so so happy for he smiled with his rosy red blush.

Momma rubbed her talons across her midsection, making the organ jostle more than it already was. “Don’t worry, deary, I’ll keep you company while you’re in there~” she had thrummed.

And so, whilst from outside no one could tell how Frank’s progress went, for he did not make a bulge nor did the rate of groans and gurgles ever even slow until the end. Momma knew though, for she could feel him soften up.

Momma thrummed a pleased growl, feeling Frank’s very essence pump through her, and she gave a wide grin feeling where he arrived.

Still having been laying on her back the whole time, Momma flexed her legs, stretching them high into the air. “Like it there, Frankie~?”

Oh, he did. Frank was there, not able to see, nor could he hear anyone but Momma herself, but he could everything. That included Momma's leg muscles stretching hard.

Of course, he was blushing. He was living the dream he always wanted.

Getting up onto her feet with a thud, Momma smirked, looking back at her rear, and nestled between her swaying tail and faintly gurgling belly were the meaty haunches holding a cat prisoner within the dinosaur's very being.

A pressure spilled up Momma's throat and her cheeks bulged before she burped audibly. A spittle-covered object flew out, and upon closer inspection, Momma saw it was none other than the metallic arm of Frank.

She smirked, picking it up in her teeth before heading off into the jungle, swaying her rear exaggeratedly just to feel the warmth of the kitty's blush~.

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