

Squirrely Snack

By Vulpini18

After the out of season blizzard ceased its relentless pounding of the mountainside, Cirrus safely released her rattata prey who left very grateful for not having frozen to death the previous night. It was decently hard for the alolan vulpix to let her prey go like that, both mentally and physically. She had never let a prey out of her belly before so throwing up Dan proved to be a difficult affair. She also had to fight against that ever present feral part of her mind that would loathe to see such a succulent meal as him leave her clutches. Luckily for the rattata, she had enough will power to power through and get him out of her belly safe and sound.

Now with a belly painfully empty and seemingly mad at the loss of its prey, Cirrus' thoughts returned to the previous night and the wonderful belly rubs she received from her first willing; although not at initially so; prey. Longing to have it filled once more, and to feel the delightful rubs that come from a willing meal, her thoughts drifted towards a certain friend of hers. *'Molly! That tasty looking pachirisu has to be the solution to this. I've seen the way she looks at me when I yawn, if I'm right about this I might be able to make a fantasy of hers come true!'*

And to Molly it would seem to be just that, an unattainable fantasy. Predatory pokemon are caused by an exceptionally rare genetic mutation in species of pokemon that used to be carnivores millions of years ago. Only about 1 in 5000 pokemon from these species are born as predators and their very existence is shrouded in layers of myth and legend. Most don't think they're even real, them being equivalent to something like the sasquatch or skinwalkers that some conspiracy laden humans might believe in in our world. But these predators are real! Along with their appetites that they are most known for, they also possess a strength that would befit a pokemon twice their height, with both their physical bodies and pokemon moves being greatly enhanced. To add on to that, they are even about 30% taller than other members of their species.

And now this vulpix with the power of a ninetales was coming down to the town of Fortune's Grove, humming a little tune to herself and mentally preparing herself to expose her deepest secret to her small white and blue friend.

Knock Knock Knock

Using one of her tails to hit a metal door knocker on her friend's front door, she smiled a little impishly as she heard her friend let out a cute squeak of surprise before scurrying over to

the door to open it. “Hey, how are you doing Cirrus! It's nice to see you're safe after that crazy storm over the mountain last night.”

“Of course I'm okay silly, I'm an ice type! It's nice to see you too Molly. Hey... so... you wanna talk about some stuff in your house? I have something I want to talk to you about... privately...”

After a second of suspicious silence, Molly regained her cheery attitude, “... Yeah sure, come right in. I got some berries if you want a little snack after your long walk through all that snow.”

Following the squirrel pokemon and closing the door behind her, Cirrus coyly responded, “Berries are nice and all but they aren't exactly the snack I came here to get... Say, look at me for a sec, I want to try something.”

As she was still trying to come up with a reply to her friend's weird response, the Vulpix suddenly opened her maw in a mock yawn, revealing her sharp teeth and pink tongue in all their glory. Closing her maw back up, Cirrus looked down to see the pachirisu blushing before quickly looking away when she realised she had seen her. “Yup that about confirms it.”

Looking confused and a little flustered, Molly responds “What do you mean, w-what are you getting at Cirrus?”

“What I'm getting at is that you seem to have a liking for my maw, don't you?...Feel free to look, don't be shy.” At that Cirrus walked closer to her small friend before giving her a playful teasing look and opening her mouth again, only this time close enough for Molly to feel the warm breath of the vulpix wash over her.

Now extremely flustered at her foxy friend's advance she once again found herself becoming entranced with her friend's beautiful maw, feeling her repressed guilty fantasies start to come to the fore as she took in the sight. The warm pleasant breath washing over her only heightened such feelings, her being too overwhelmed to notice the slight rodent scent on the ice type's breath. Without even really consciously meaning to, Molly reached up a paw into Cirrus' mouth and began to run it over her teeth, playing with their sharp points and the warmth of her gums. Deeply pleased with how things were going, Cirrus gave her friend's paw a quick lick before pulling away from the pachirisu.

The wonderful yet brief taste she got of the squirrel pokemon along with their adoration of her maw fully convinced Cirrus to follow through with the rest of their plan. “Mmmmm... So Molly..., have you ever thought about maybe going a little deeper than that? Maybe ending up

somewhere soft and warm?” With that she gave her lips a little lick as she looked down at her fiercely blushing friend.

The vulpix’s remark left her a little scared but more than anything filled her with a strange sense of longing. Quickly looking between her friend's smirking face and her fluffy white belly, she shakily responded, “What d-do you mean go a little deeper? I...” She couldn't bring herself to admit her feelings in the moment, instead looking down at the ground in response to Cirrus’ teasing. She was just messing with her after all, predators weren't real, her fantasies couldn't actually happen...

But Cirrus wasn't going to take silence for an answer, striking a little pose as she used to protect on her small friend to keep her safe on her journey to come. To answer the confused blushy look on Molly’s face, she said with a wink, “Just a little something to keep you safe; we wouldn't want you ending up on my hips after all~” Looking on in shock and excitement, Molly stammered out, “This c-can't be real can it, your j-joking right?”

Having circled her way behind the pachirisu over to her large fluffy tail, Cirrus gave it a teasing lick before whispering, “All you have to do is say yes Molly, I'll handle the rest~” Unable to voice her emotions in the moment, the shy pokemon nodded instead, giving the hungry vulpix all the permission she needed to indulge in her predatory desires.

And so she did. After the second or so it took her foxy brain to process her friend's answer Cirrus immediately nophed over the large fluffy tail that pachirisu are so well known for, eliciting a cute little “Eeep!” from her prey. Giggling a little at Molly’s reaction, Cirrus took a big swallow, sending the long tail down her throat and bringing her maw up to Molly’s hindquarters. After taking a moment to teasingly nibble on her friend's haunches, she swallowed those down as well, lathering her friend in saliva as she quickly lost herself to the wonderfully sweet taste of her prey. In no time flat she had gulped down almost all of the pachirisu, only managing to briefly stop herself and regain control to check that Molly was alright before taking one last satisfying swallow. Lifting a paw up to her throat, Cirrus shivered in delight as she traced the bulge her prey made as they made their way down to her stomach.

Meanwhile Molly was living the dream. Having always secretly fantasized about this sort of thing, having it actually happen completely overwhelmed her. The rhythmic contractions of the throat sending her down; the rapid excited heartbeat getting louder and then quieter as she passed it by; the blissful murr and sighs her foxy predator let out as she savored her taste; it was all too much and it was perfect. Oh so wonderfully perfect. Molly curled up into a little ball in the more spacious confines of the stomach, utterly fascinated by her new fleshy surroundings.

“Ahhhhhh”

Cirrus let out a contented sigh as she felt her prey settle into her belly, reveling in the bliss of having sent yet another meal down into her stomach. The fullness of her fluffy belly radiated pure joy throughout her body that ebbed and flowed with her prey's movements, her brain flooding her with dopamine and other happy chemicals as if rewarding her for claiming such a sizable meal for her body. Although part of her was sad she wouldn't get to *keep* this one, the rest of her consciousness mostly kept her from thinking about that sort of thing. It was her friend that was in there after all, not some random pikachu from the woods!

"Oh you are just the heavenly Molly! If I had known you tasted that good I would have asked to eat you a long time ago! My compliments to the chef~"

Molly let out a thankful replay only for cirrus pudge and thick fur to render it incomprehensible to the vulpix. Unable to understand her friend, Cirrus used some of her vulpine flexibility to bend over and rest her ear on her stomach. "I couldn't quite make that out Molly, could you say it again for me? I should be able to hear you better now." Molly blushed at the thought of how much pudge must surround her for her friend to have trouble understanding her. "T-thanks Cirrus, it's just like how I thought it would be in here. I never imagined that this sort of thing would even be possible, I... Thank you Cirrus." Cirrus lovingly nuzzled her stomach in response.

Starting to overcome her excited shock at the situation, Molly began to connect the dots on some strange things about her friend. Why she lived semi-isolated up the mountain away from town; the way her friends weight seemed to wildy shift over time; the relative scarcity of less civilized pokemon around the mountain pass her foxy friend calls home. All that combined with a little bit of the teasing she did earlier all pointed towards one worrying conclusion...

"H-hey, uh Cirrus... have you ever um... d-digested anyone before?"

The sudden question from her meal knocked Cirrus out of her post meal stupor as she suddenly had a very tough question to answer. After a few seconds of thinking she decided to be honest with Molly. "I... yes, yes I have digested pokemon before. Quite a few actually. I know it's wrong but my instincts drive me crazy if I don't do it at least every two weeks or so. I do feel bad afterwards but it's hard to feel too bad with how... *satisfying* it is. I do feel bad that I enjoy it as well, but nothing else even comes close to how wonderful it feels, how wonderful *this* feels." She gave a guilty rub to her belly. "You are my friend though, so I promise that I wont hurt you. That's why I used protect on you before I ate you. Now that you know all this if you want out of my stomach I can throw you up right now. Just... please don't tell anyone about me. I have to be so careful to make sure my secret doesn't get out. I don't want to have to run away, p-please, please don't tell anyone..."

This all gave Molly quite a lot to think about, she was simultaneously both terrified and reassured by what the vulpix had told her. Her friend was a murderer but she said she feels bad about digesting her prey but she also said that it feels good? She tries to resist her instincts but still regularly gives in to them as well? Molly knew she should hate her, but strangely she mostly felt sympathy for her friend. Living a double life of sorts and constantly having to resist giving into temptations and urges that grow day by day sounded really tough.

The new information made her fleshy surroundings a bit less comforting, but the knowledge that her friend would never hurt her despite her nature made her feel much better about things, especially since Cirrus didn't try to lie to her about her digesting prey. After having been still for a long moment while she thought things over, she gave the stomach wall a gentle rub and said, "It's okay Cirrus, there's no need to worry, I won't tell anyone. I have mixed feelings about a lot of this but I still trust you. Despite all that I... I think I still like it in here."

Cirrus sniffled a little before hugging her belly with her forepaws and exclaiming, "Thank you! Thank you so much Molly! I... I honestly don't deserve you considering what I've done, what I *am*." She affectionately nuzzled the pachirisu shaped bulge in her tummy, "You're the best friend I could ever wish for."

Hearing her friend's relief and joy brought a smile to the pachirisu's face. She was still a little scared about her friend's true nature but not nearly as much as she thought she should be, her face sporting a shameful blush at the thought of what the vulpix did to pokemon who lived in the woods. The thought of where her pudgy figure originated from especially so. *'There is definitely something wrong with me but god damn if I don't like it in here!'*

Molly nuzzled back against the stomach wall in affection, quite liking the hug she was receiving. "Thank you Cirrus, it's okay. Now that I think about it, I think I might know a little something that will turn your frown upside down!" Sporting a mischievous grin, Molly began to rub the stomach walls surrounding her in an attempt to give her foxy friend a massage of sorts. The impromptu belly rub had much more of an effect then Molly could have possibly foreseen as Cirrus let out a pleased gasp and seemed to all but melt as she fell over on her side cradling her belly and murring in pleasure from her friends movements.

"It seems somones enjoying themselves~" Molly smirked as her friend couldn't even get out a coherent response to her quip other than her continued murring and the occasional little shaky "V-vulpix". Meanwhile Cirrus was on cloud nine, her worries over her friend quashed in an instant and her mind lit aflame by a pure liquid joy that seemed to radiate out from her belly and seep its way into every fiber of her being. After ten or so minutes of pure bliss Cirrus managed to get her bearings somewhat as her friend's belly rubs slowed down a little as the pachirisu gradually started to tire.

With a pleased sigh, Cirrus sat up and rubbed the bulge in her fluffy belly affectionately. “Oh you are just the best Molly. Your immaculate flavor; the way you slid down my throat so easily; how you rub my belly in just the right way. Oh you are just perfect!”

Hearing in such detail how much Cirrus had enjoyed her brought a blush to her yellow cheeks, her attempt at a response instead amounting to a flustered squeak which Cirrus promptly giggled at. Molly felt her warm fleshy home sway back and forth almost like a hammock as Cirrus walked over to a cushion in Mollys living room before flopping over onto it, causing Molly to also fall over as gravity changed directions for her. Cirrus smugly remarked, “I think I'm going to crash her for a little bit and take a nap, I feel a good food coma coming on. You okay with that *Tasty?*”

The sudden shifting around of her squishy surroundings and the teasing new nickname left Molly a flustered little ball of fluff and emotions. She could only nod weakly as she tucked her head in behind her paws in an attempt to hide her blush from nonexistent observers. Cirrus gave her tummy an approving pat in response, “That’s right cutie~”. After hearing what she had just said to Molly, Cirrus got out of her predatory headspace somewhat, stopping momentarily to reassure her friend. “Thanks for letting me do this Molly, and sorry if I’ve been a little ... *overbearing*... when it comes to how I’ve been treating you while you're there. It can get a little hard to resist being teasy sometimes.”

Despite the fact that the vulpix’s teasing comments flustered her to no end, Molly was pleasantly surprised by her friend's sudden sincerity. “Thanks Cirrus, you're okay. I'm getting a little sleepy myself, I **Yawn** See you in a few hours, okay?”

Cirrus curled up tight into herself on the cushion, affectionately nuzzling her belly in response. “That sounds perfect Molly, see you then.” And with that The two of them gradually drifted off to a peaceful slumber, one full and satisfied while the other was fully surrounded and protected by the other; an arrangement the two could certainly get used to. This certainly wasn't the last time these two would end up cuddling together in this unique and all encompassing way, that was for sure!

Thank you for reading my story!