

Regret

Fiddlecipher

You fidget nervously as your Jolteon stares at you in surprise. Duke has a good reason, you've just asked if you can eat him! The electric type considers for a moment, and then he nods, wagging his tail eagerly. Now it's your turn to be surprised, you certainly hadn't expected him to agree! The yellow furred Eeveelution hops up onto the table, shrinking himself down with Minimize and then using Protect to make sure he won't get hurt.

Starting to get cold feet, you tell Duke you've changed your mind. Your Jolteon glares at you, prying your mouth open and clambering in as you try to spit him out. Before you can say anything, he forces his way down your throat! You cough, trying to get him out, but he's determined, crawling down your gullet as peristalsis tries and fails to push him the other way. Duke crams his way through your cardiac sphincter, splashing down into your gut.

You whimper, poking at your belly nervously as Duke swims in a pool of gastric juice. He snuggles against the wall, pressing out against your hand. You groan, regretting asking as he splashes around inside you, stirring up your belly as you go green in the face, trying not to hurl. A quiet mew behind you gets your attention. You turn around, seeing your Espeon, Lavender, watching you curiously.

"Lavender! Thank Arceus! I need you to use Teleport on Duke, and get him out of my belly. Can you do that for me?" Lavender blinks in surprise, nodding as she closes her eyes. The orb on her head glows as Duke's weight vanishes from your gut. The Jolteon reappears on the table a moment later, dripping with slime. You dry him off with your shirt, carrying him to your bed and snuggling with him until Minimize wears off, glad that no harm came to either of you.