

Never underestimate twinks

It had taken quite a bit of effort and suffering but the semester was finally done and the graduation ceremony was inching closer and closer by the day, eventually leading to some students to organize a party for all the people that were going to graduate soon as a final sendoff before they had to leave and start their careers, plenty of people being invited or allowed to join in the celebration, but still kept slightly private to avoid it ballooning up more than the organizers liked it, so even the people that were invited needed to be vetted and approved, and the party location was away from the campus as to avoid people “stumbling” upon it and try to make their way inside, the party members having to donate some money for both food and drinks, and also to rent a building where they could have their fun uninterrupted by strangers, an hotel away from the city being picked for this purpose so that they disco could blare music very late at night with no complaints, and so that the people, which the organizers rightly presumed would get blackout drunk while partying, didn't need to drive to return to the campus and wreak havoc while doing so, or risk passing out in a venue that would close and kick them out regardless of how they were feeling physically and mentally.

Still, Pure was happy with how things had panned as he and his friends had done a lot to make everything work as best as it could and were happy that it was going well, having fun as he ate and drank from the buffet, while occasionally greeting people that tried to get inside when he noticed them or when his friends texted him, seeing the hotel fill up more and more as all of the guests were arriving, fortunately with no weird situations happening even as the people were starting to get drunk and the loud music was making them dance and everyone was having a blast, partying the night away as if there was no tomorrow for hours and hours on end.

But all good things must come to an end and eventually, people were returning to the campus, retiring to the private hotel rooms, or just lying

down on the sofas and chairs, only a few people were still left dancing, and barely any food or drinks remaining of the former buffet, the kitsune being one of those last few people that was lazing out, trying not to think too hard that tomorrow he would need to help with the cleaning process of the messy ballroom, being slightly drunk and still feeling famished as he looked around the table to find something to eat, but to no avail as most of what he liked was already long gone, and what the guest had left were things he didn't like to eat either, so he was in a kind of unfortunate spot as he kept on looking and gathering the little food that he could find, eventually managing to get a meager plate of what he liked to hold him over as he sat down on a sofa and started to eat.

While he was at least relatively content with what he had been able to scavenge, it wasn't nearly enough to sate his stomach, the kitsune knowing what his guts really wanted for a meal, specifically a live and squirming one to go with the Doritos and Pepsi that he had managed to find and that they clearly weren't enough to please his digestive system as the kitsune started to scan the room for potential meals instead, which wasn't an easy task as the vast majority of them had left to return to campus, or retired in the private rooms to either sleep or have fun with one or more hookups, limiting the selection of food for Pure significantly as he was still scanning the rooms where people were still roaming around as he tried to find a suitable meal, his eyes already having fallen on a few interesting people and trying to pick which one of them to eat up, the more he waited the more his hunger kept on building up more and more, making his mind race and his stomach churning get increasingly louder and louder as it did so, walking towards a meal that he had laid his eyes on.

He was so transfixed by the meal that he had seen that the kitsune didn't even realize that he was about to bump into someone until he did so, his mind snapping from his hungry trance as he turned around to face whoever he had bumped against so that he could apologize, and promptly realizing how distracted he had been as the wolf he had bumped against not only was noticeably taller but was also quite fat, the impact of the kitsune still making his hefty gut giggle and shift as it settled, leading to a few awkward moments of silence as the duo just stared at each other.

But as soon as Pure started to apologize the wolf did it too, their words mixing up as each of them thought they were at fault, but they eventually stopped talking over each other and took turns apologizing instead, eventually the duo laughing it off and starting to chat as they realized that they both had a craving for live meals and had been trying to pick a suitable one, and they were genuinely both distracted while scanning the room.

And that's when Dennis mentioned that Pure did look quite tasty himself and that kitsunes were lower on the food chain compared to wolves like him, the kitsune joking around that it was indeed the case as his hunger was starting to build up, knowing exactly the meal that he would be having as he purposefully teased the bigger wolf about it, making sure to build up his hunger more and more so that the trap that the fox had planned could ensnare him, the kitsune was subtly setting up as he hoped that the hungry world would fall for it.

Which he did as Dennis said he had a room and invited him over for some private fun away from other people, the fat wolf visibly drooling and licking his lips thanks to all of the teasing that the fox had done, Pure accepting as he hid a sly grin under the guise of a smile, following the wolf into the hotel as he licked his chops when he was turned around, satisfied for the massive meal that was to come, both of their stomachs growing noticeably louder by the second as they were both starving and both of them wanted to eat the other fellow predator and was ready to act as they finally entered the room, the wolf shutting it off and locking it, satisfied about the meal he had gotten as the kitsune hopped on the bed and waited for the wolf to hop on too.

Dennis was more than happy to do it at least as he hopped on the bed and started to tease the kitsune about how he wanted to go inside of him, being visibly excited about the upcoming meal as he tried to pick him up and tease him further.

And that is when Pure seized the moment as the bigger kitsune started to tease him right back, saying that the wolf would be a lovely meal for him and that all of the fat might end up being annoying to burn off, but that it would all be fine. He would love to finally fill up his gut after all of this time, making the much bigger wolf laugh the tease and subtle treats

off as he replied that there was no way that a fox like him would be able to eat him up. Still, he was willing to humor him as it was not like he would be able to swallow him, the skeptical wolf lying down and looking at the much smaller kitsune, grinning as he knew that he was just being bratty. There was no way for him to be able to eat him, but this waste of time would make it even sweeter when the wolf would finally be able to eat the kitsune up.

So he wasn't too bothered when the kitsune opened up his dark purple maw and started to lick up his snout as the wolf knew this would have been the extent of the kitsune's ability to eat him, not minding the purple tongue slathering his snout with hot and slightly sticky drool as the kitsune started to open wide as he put the bigger snout of the wolf more and more in his drooling jaws as the fox started to unhinge them to accommodate the canine's snout more and more, to the slight discomfort of the wolf as Pure's jaws had no problems with widening up further and further as the wolf tried to complain but was unable to as the jaws applied enough pressure that he was unable to open his mouth and speak in protest, and when he tried Pure just nibbled on him or closed them down for a few seconds while growling, clearly making his point across that the wolf had bitten more than he could chew, and to stop whining and let it happen.

Which Dennis didn't want to happen, yet he was unable to stop it as his nose made its way inside the slimy and tight throat of the kitsune, his struggling seemingly useless as more and more of his snout was being swallowed, even if it was taking some effort on the fox's part he was still intent in eating the massive meal, licking whatever he could as he inexorably kept on eating up the bigger and fatter wolf more and more, much to his changing as his head was forcefully crammed inside of the oppressively tight purple esophagus of the kitsune widened just enough to fit his entire head inside, and there were no signs that the fox planned to stop swallowing anytime soon.

More and more of the wolf was disappearing within the greedy guts of the kitsune by the second, a mix of peristalsis and proper, more powerful swallows collaborating together in order to claim more and more of Dennis, no matter how much the wolf squirmed and whined as his body

kept on slipping deeper and deeper within the oppressively tight innards of the kitsune, any move he attempted to do fully ignored by the slippery walls that encompassed more and more of his body, feeling Pure rub his enlarged neck with both hands and casually purring as the unstoppable sequence and wet swallows kept on going, one after another claiming more and more of the fat wolf as, much to his horror, the kitsune's jaws were able to accommodate him with little to no effort, and his muscles were strong enough that they were able to pull in with a decent amount of suction even the noticeably overweight wolf, and it's not like he was making things easy for him either as he was squirming and moving around as much as he could in order to delay the swallowing process and let it go on for as long as it was possible, with the hope that the kitsune would decide that he had shown himself to be capable of dealing with a wolf like him and he would spit him out, unharmed and only lightly traumatized, while having learned a valuable lesson about teasing smaller preds that were lower in the food chain.

Yet Pure kept swallowing, more and more of the wolf disappearing in the dark and sticky innards of the smaller fox, and he could not only hear the constant churning and groaning of the kitsune's stomach getting both increasingly louder and closer with every swallow, but also the smell of all the assorted snacks that the kitsune had had during all of the party, Dennis knowing that he would soon be adding to the foul smell that was filling up his lungs instead of fresh air, which just made the already squirmy wolf squirm more and more as he could feel that by now the majority of his body was within the tight esophagus of the kitsune, only his legs remaining on the outside as they uselessly flayed and moved.

He was so busy squirming with his legs that he didn't even realize that the swallowing process had seemingly stopped, not that he really could see much in the dark depths of the kitsune, but it was only because he had reached a sphincter, specifically the one that separated the esophagus from the stomach, but he certainly wasn't about to stay in this state forever as it opened up with a wet squelch as peristalsis and swallowing once again started, this time the wolf really putting it all in the squirming as he realized where he was going now, as if the horrible odor of partially digested energy drinks, snacks, and assorted preys that the kitsune had dined weren't enough the deafening churning and

groaning of the active organ wasn't a pleasant experience either as it made Dennis's ears ring as he coughed from the tingly air that was filling up his lungs, and the tingling wasn't just because of the air as the purple organ was more than happy to slather him with the mix and acids and enzymes that filled the vast majority of it, the noises that the acrid fluid was making sounding almost as if there was a hurricane in the kitsune's stomach, which now that it could feel was finally receiving a live meal it started to produce new fluids in order to melt him off, as the ones that were already inside of the chamber clearly weren't enough to melt the big and fat meal that Pure had gotten.

And with more and more of the wolf's upper body entering the stomach the paws, which by now were the last things that the kitsune hadn't put inside of his throat, but after he gave the canine's paw beans a few slow and purposeful licks as he made sure to savor them, but most importantly to really make it dawn on the wolf that he had managed to fit him inside regardless of the size difference and that only them weren't swallowed yet, and with a final gulp that changed as the kitsune's gullet widened one last time before the strong suction claimed the squirming paws too, closing it off right behind them as the smaller predator let his peristalsis take care of the rest of the swallowing process, the trapped wolf knowing for sure that at this point the fox had no way to let him out from his digestive system, feeling the kitsune really rub against the bulges he was making from within his tight innards as he pleaded for freedom and mercy, the acids making the part of the wolf's body that was inside of the stomach tingle more and more as the chemicals were already starting to break him down for good.

But it was to no avail as the kitsune was more than happy to remind the wolf that after all, he wasn't a big deal, being smaller and lower on the food chain than him, a big and mighty wolf, before Pure dismissively let out a storing belch as rolled over on the spacious bed as he rubbed his enlarged belly with both of his arms, playfully pushing against the bulges that the desperate wolf was making and telling him to stay put as he wanted to get some sleep and that he better not be squirming by the time he woke up, the kitsune letting out quite a few more belches as he toyed with the fat wolf within his digestive system, his stomach putting up a valiant effort as he secreted a never-ending stream of acids and

enzymes in order to deal with the active meal that was within it, which was working as he was clearly melting more and more as Dennis was trying to fight up to the last second, even as he felt his body turn into a nutritional sludge like who knows how many preys that the wolf had eaten, starting to realize how bad the situation was for him now that he was the one on the opposite side of the coin, yet he was either ignored, mocked, or had the bulges he made pushed back against as the other acknowledgment he was getting that wasn't sarcastic remarks about his place in the food chain and how good he tasted being belches, which further thinned out the already thin and foul air and made it increasingly difficult for him to breathe, eventually the significantly melted canine ending up unable to squirm as his body was physically unable to move as his mind was beginning to stop functioning from both being partially melted and the lack of oxygen, the wolf so busy in his futile struggling that he didn't even notice that the kitsune had fallen asleep and was snoring, completely unbothered by everything that the wolf had been doing.

And with his body and mind shutting down about at the same rate, Dennis could do nothing but wait for the acids to process him further, already feeling some bubbling as the sphincter leading to the intestines occasionally opened to let some of the nutritional sludge that he had become get pumped deeper for further processing, not even noticing when he passed on from how little his mind functioned at that point.

When the kitsune woke up it was much, much later than he had expected, turned to his side as he noticed that the wolf had indeed melted off overnight, only his bones remaining tightly packed in the intestines Pure opened his eyes and yawned, the long yawn eventually turning into a loud belch as he realized that eating prey as fat as Dennis was had come with disastrous consequences for his waistline, the annoyed kitsune thinking to himself if putting the wolf in his place was worth it for all the hours that he would now have to pass at the gym and all the leaner meals that would come with it, the fox getting up and looking at his enlarged belly and hips as he decided that there was no better time to hit the gym than doing it now, grabbing the keys from where the wolf had left them and leaving.

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