

An evolutionary tour through a snivy's body

By Thatfriendlyguy

Evolution was seen as a part of life for Pokémon. To evolve from their starting forms, into their final evolutions, was seen as a celebration of sorts! Like someone managing to accomplish something they've worked incredibly hard for, praising the certain Pokémon in particular with all their hard work. Of course, the process varies from Pokémon to Pokémon. With some managing to go through most of their life, staying in their original starting form. Either by choice, or perhaps not gaining enough experience to evolve into their next evolution. For a certain lucky zorua, today would have been their very lucky day! Getting to evolve into a zoroark, and ready to celebrate it with a certain grass-type he was best friends with.

Going by the name of Omega, he was currently walking away from a recent Pokémon battle he had against a Drowzee. Managing a relatively easy defeat against his opponent, it was enough to finally enough experience, to evolve into a zoroark! Standing at an astounding five feet tall, well over double the size of his zorua form. Transforming his once quadruped form, into a more bipedal figure. Having to walk on two legs, instead of relying on all fours. And at first, it was a bit challenging for Omega. Having been stumbling his way through the forest. Leaning against the nearby trees, trying to get used to walking in this position. "D-Dear Arceus, I didn't think this evolving would be difficult!" He was muttering to himself, having been leaning on the nearby trees, in hopes of getting accustomed to this new way of walking. With a part of him wanting to try walking back on all fours, seeing how much easier it was back when he was just a simple zorua. Trying at least get accustomed to this new way of walking around, he was walking to the nearby village nearby. Excited to visit his best friend Oliver, a snivy he trained a lot with to help evolve one another. Though they were far lazier when it came to training, compared to him. Thus, having stayed in their snivy form all their lives. With the two having been eager to evolve into the next evolutionary forms, he was certain they were going to be excited to see him as a fully-evolved zoroark! Perhaps they can even show him a few pointers on how to walk straight, seeing how much he was struggling to walk straight. With the village already being in sight up ahead, it wasn't going to be much further till he'd reach his destination.

Having been arriving at the edge of the forest, Omega would see the forest resting peacefully in front of him! The small village, bustling full of life! Containing a variety of Pokémon that had called that place their home, though his main attention would be focused upon a small house just at the edge of the village. Containing a variety of flowers upon its exterior, with the roofing having been made purely out of dirt. Belonging to no other than Oliver themselves, it was always such a beautiful sight to see. Although it looked like the snivy wouldn't be found outside. Most likely staying inside on what had been a cloudy day, seeing the weather was supposed to be overcast for most of the day. It actually worked out well for Omega, seeing he wanted to surprise his companion! The only feat he had to accomplish, was walking a bit on his own. With there being a dozen feet or so gap between the forest, and the snivy's house, he would have to try walking normally upon his two feet. Having slightly gotten accustomed to this new way of walking, he would be slowly trekking his way towards the house. Taking it one step at a time, with his eyes looking towards the window close by. Coming to find it was closed shut, though the blinds were slightly open. Partially revealing the snivy's living room. Offering a glimpse of their tv currently turned on, with some kind of show being played on it. He couldn't see the snivy, though he could safely assume they were probably lying on the couch like they normally were. The thought slightly causing the zoroark to chuckle, as he slowly made it to the house! Being able to lean onto the nearby wall, making it easier to take a few steps closer to the window. Daring to take a peek inside, and see just what that snivy was possibly up to...

To no surprise, he would have been right on his assumptions! Finding Oliver lying down upon their couch. Looking to be eating some kind of snack bar, watching one of their drama shows. Completely unaware of Omega being so close to the window, making it far too easy for him to be carefully moving his way around the window. "Heh... You're going to be in for quite the surprise soon...~" He was mumbling to himself. Making sure to stay as quiet as could be, while he walked around the window. Using the perimeter for support, as he slowly walked his way over towards the front of the house. Taking only a few moments, before he would be arriving at the snivy's front yard. Stepping over the small lawn ornaments, and the plethora of flowers that surrounded the house. Until he would be arriving at the front door. Able to finally stand still, and be looking directly at the small wreath hanging on the door. Covered in a mixture of spring-time flowers, and a couple of vines. Looking lovely as always, with a small red ribbon tying it all together. All that's left is to knock on the door, and see their surprised look upon his fresh evolution! "I can't wait to see that shocked look on your face Oliver~" He was talking to himself yet again, having a bit of a mischievous grin upon his face. Hesitating no longer,

as he finally went to knocking on the door. Having the sound of wood being knocked on fill the air, alerting the snivy of their dark-type visitor.

“Coming!” Oliver’s voice could have been heard from inside, as he went to pausing his show. Not having anticipated any company, he was getting up from the couch. Lightly stretching himself out, and walking to the front door. Daring to peak a glimpse through the small peep hole, and being able to see what looked to be a zoroark at the door. “Huh... Why are they here...?” He did know there were a couple of zoroarks that traveled from village to village as some kind of show. Though he had no idea on why any of them would be coming up to his door. Regardless, he would inevitably open the door. Opening it just enough for his head to stick out, forced to look up at the much larger Pokémon above him. “Hello? Is there anything I can do for you...?” His voice was calm, but curious, as he looked directly at the zoroark. Oddly smelling something familiar from them, though he couldn’t exactly put his finger on it. Regardless, he was greeted to a friendly smile from the dark-type. “Well hello Oliver! How are you doing today?” Their voice being surprisingly cheerful, almost as if they were excited to see him! Which only further confused the snivy, having not understood how they even managed to know his name, seeing he hadn’t met them before. “Huh... what are you talking about? Are you sure you got the right house...? I don’t think I know you from anywhere.” Trying to possibly think this might have been the wrong house, he was surprised to hear the zoroark laughing! Almost as if his words were somehow amusing, further puzzling Oliver more than he already was. “Oh, you’re incredibly silly Oliver~ You’re telling me you don’t remember us watching tv together on your couch? We would be watching your favorite show together!”

Oliver was caught off guard from what the zoroark was saying! Nobody should have known about what he did with his best friend. It was something the two of them did in private! Finally starting to get the snivy to realize, that he recognized that familiar scent. “O-Omega!?! Is that seriously you...?!?” Slightly not wanting to believe that his best friend had already evolved, he was soon answered with a firm nod coming from the zoroark! A devious grin clearly visible upon their face, further confirming the snivy’s disbelief. “Well of course! And I freshly evolved just a few minutes ago! The last fight I had against a Drowzee, was finally the little bit I needed to finally evolve!” They casually explained, standing proud and tall within their fresh evolution! Making sure they were able to show off every bit of detail to the snivy that they could, even daring to turn around in place while he continued to talk. “I think I look pretty cool! Though it is a bit

difficult to walk around on two feet... I'm far too used to walking on all fours..." Telling of some slight negatives that came with this evolutionary experience, though sounding quite happy with the final product. Being clearly visible upon the painted smile upon the zoroark's face. As happy as could be now that they finally evolved! It was just a shame that Oliver didn't exactly feel the same. While he was certainly a bit happy they were able to finally evolve, he was mostly upset they had evolved without them! "W-Well that's great and all, but what about our promise when we were little?! You said me and you would be able to evolve together! W-We've even been training together for years, to try and evolve with one another!" Unable to help releasing a bit of heartache, he did feel a bit hurt they went to training without him. Breaking a promise the two had promised to keep since childhood.

His heartbroken words, would be answered with a small shrug from Omega. Not looking to have been too bothered they broke the childhood promise, with them soon coming to mention. "Sorry, but you were always lazy when it came to training. You didn't want to train that much. You always preferred watching your shows more than you did actual training." Defending their actions, Oliver did completely understand where they were coming from. He hated that they were right, but he could only blame himself for his lazy behavior. Having a small sigh escape his lips, already trying to move past the initial shock that came from seeing Omega fully evolved. "A-Anyways, how about you come inside, and we can talk about your evolution...? I'm not doing anything, if you want to hang out for a bit." Offering for them to come inside, he'd step to the side. Keeping the door open for them, without having to be accidentally trampled by their much larger form. she was greeted to an eager nod from the zoroark. "T-That would be much appreciated. It's k-kind of hard to walk around on two feet at the moment..." Thankful for the offer, before starting to walk inside. A hand grabbing a hold of the nearby wall for support, as they slowly walked their way inside. "Y-You really have no idea how hard it is to switch walking positions. I feel like I'm better off running on all fours, instead of walking like this." Omega slightly complained, as they made their way over towards the living room. Slowly passing by their snivy companion, as they went to taking a seat in one of the nearby chairs. Letting out a relaxing sigh, finally able to rest after their evolution.

"I can tell... It certainly looks like you're struggling to even walk straight..." Oliver mumbled to himself, finally bringing the door close. Walking himself back over to the living room, and taking a seat upon the couch. Resting comfortably on the grass

cushioning, with his eyes turning to face the zoroark. “I know my final evolution will have me slithering around as a serperior. I’m sure that’ll be interesting to experience...” He was grumbling to himself, thinking of what it would be like to be a snake Pokémon. Though a part of him was still jealous to see his best friend in their full evolution. Even though he was incredibly proud of them for accomplishing such a major feat, the lingering jealousy was stuck inside of the snivy’s mind. Filling him with envy, having wished to have been evolving with his best friend. “Yeah. I’m sure seeing you as a snake will be interesting! Though that would require you to stop being lazy, and try fighting around more often! If you did that, you’d be a superior in no time!” Omega happily stated, trying to sound encouraging with his words. Sadly however, Oliver saw it as being slightly scolding. Slightly annoying the snivy on his laziness. Feeling more like an insult, than actual encouragement. “I would, but I don’t enjoy fighting other folks. It was fun as a kid, but I see it more as a waste of time.” He remarked, trying to defend himself, with his tone being slightly defensive. Trying to defend his lazy behavior, with his tone being slightly aggressive. He didn’t mean to, though his annoyance was starting to show.

Thankfully, it didn’t look like Omega had even noticed. Having been too busy looking at themselves from a resting position. Taking note of every little bit of detail that came from this fresh transformation, with his new height being one of the more prominent features. “Fair enough I suppose. Heh... With this new size, it makes everything look smaller than before!” He happily remarked, being too engrossed with his recent transformation. Taking note of how everything looked far smaller than him. Even the seat he was sitting in, was a bit too small for him. Having his waist being squished against the armrests. Not being the most comfortable of sitting positions, but it was at least cozy enough for him to rest against. “This house used to be the perfect height for me! Plenty of place to move around, without having to worry about being too big...” He explained, with his eyes inevitably going back to the snivy. Taking notice upon their much smaller figure. Well under half of his height, being rather amusing to the zoroark. He always saw them as just being a little bit shorter than him. It was only by a few inches, with the two still being able to see eye to eye with one another. Though that was certainly not the case, being almost triple the size of them at this point. “Being a zoroark now, it feels like everything is smaller to me in size! Especially you!” He happily proclaimed, further rubbing in the major transformation to his companion. Completely unaware of their hidden jealousy, having been too lost in awe at his own evolution. “It’s so funny to think that me and you used to be so similar in size to one another. Though look at me now! I’m just about as big as this room!”

Continuously talking about their evolution, was making Oliver more annoyed than anything. Having his jealousy only growing further, though he tried to remain civil about it. “Y-Yeah, I suppose it really is nice that you get to be this new height...” He was wanting to change the topic to something else, but he couldn’t think of anything on the top of his head. Other than the overwhelming jealousy that was filling his mind. Making it harder to think of anything positive, until he would have heard something strange coming from the zoroark’s lips. “Hehe... Well with being far taller than you, I suppose that means you won’t be able to eat me anymore!” The playful jab, would have caught the snivy off guard. Having not anticipated them to say anything of the sort, especially seeing how they used to eat each other in a playful manner. Doing it to just mess with one another, or offer the other a comfortable place to rest while the two were together. Of course, he was the one who ate Omega the most, seeing how they liked being submissive to his predatory desires. Though hearing he wouldn’t be able to do such a thing, didn’t exactly make the snivy all that cheerful. “W-Wait, what...?” Was all that came out of the grass-type, as he looked over towards the zoroark. Having to look up to face his companion, with the two locking eye contact with one another for a few seconds. “W-What do you mean by I can’t eat you anymore? You loved being eaten by me when we were growing up!” He couldn’t help but feel a tiny bit hurt that those playful days were possibly over. He never really admitted how much he truly enjoyed tucking his companion away inside of his stomach. Though to think the last time he ate them, would be the final time he would ever do such a thing... He just couldn’t believe it...!

“Well yeah... I mean just look at how big I am Oliver!” Omega went to standing up for a moment. Having their head almost touching the roof, as he showed off his impressive height. “I-I can’t exactly fit inside of your stomach, not like how I used to be... I g-guess it’s honestly one of the disadvantages of evolving...” Sounding a bit disheartened that they couldn’t easily be gobbled down, it was honestly a shame. While his partner might have been quiet about how much they enjoyed it, he was far from it. Having verbally, and physically expressed how much he enjoyed being eaten. It was saddening to hear he wouldn’t be able to be eaten by his best friend. At least not until they’re a serperior, and can handle his much larger form. “A-Are you sure about that? I’m sure I can still manage to eat you alive just fine!” Oliver was quick to protest. Their voice having come out in a shout, their emotions having been visible for the two to clearly see. “J-Just because you’re taller than I am, doesn’t mean I c-can’t still eat you alive!” Slightly stuttering in their tone, he could tell they weren’t easily accepting that their voracious times had come to an end. Not that Omega could possibly blame them, sharing the same feelings they had. However, he was slightly accepting of it. Knowing that in Oliver’s current state, the

two of them weren't going to enjoy the strange yet enjoyable experience. "S-Sadly it's true! Just look at me Oliver! I'm f-far bigger than you in size! It's n-no longer a few inches like it had been before... I-I'm far taller than anything you've possibly eaten..."

To further prove his point, he'd lean over to the snivy. Gently picking them up with his hands, and holding them in the air. "J-Just look at our height differences... It would be far easier for me to eat you alive, than it would be for the other. W-Which isn't a bad thing... I-I just like being inside of you is all..." Slightly opening up to their guilty pleasure, trying to make it clear things weren't going to be the same like they had been earlier. Though his words would have left him yearning for the good times. Slightly regretting evolving too soon, seeing he wouldn't be able to enjoy such a guilty pleasure. "T-That isn't going to happen! I can still e-eat you just fine! I s-swear to Arceus!" While Omega would have been willing to accept defeat, Oliver was far from it. Having enjoyed that wonderful sensation for it to be over too soon, he wiggled around within the zoroark's grasp. Trying to break free, with him shouting at his best friend. "D-Don't you dare think I can't eat you as I am! I'm already part snake as it is, I'm sure I can still eat you a-as you are!" Not willing to accept defeat just yet, which only made the experience all the more disheartening to Omega. Knowing full well they weren't willing to accept the inevitability, he'd let out a defeated sigh. "N-No, you can't... It's just n-not possible..." Grumbling under his breath, as he put them back onto the couch. Knowing that this constant arguing wasn't going to solve either of their issues.

Though the moment he released the snivy from his hands, he'd feel them suddenly tighten around each other! Startling the zoroark, with his attention instantly drawing back to his hands. Coming to find they were being bound together by a pair of vines, their strength making it almost impossible for him to break out of it. "W-What are you doing O-Oliver!?!?" Torn between shock and confusion, as his eyes darted towards his companion. Coming to see them rushing the zoroark, pushing directly into their legs! Causing the dark-type to easily become unbalanced, and come crashing into their seat. Lightly dazed, while the snivy went to work bounding their legs together. "I-I'm going to prove a point! And the only way I feel like that's going to happen, is b-by force!" Their tone being a mixture of hurt, yet determination, as they bound their companion. Making it impossible for Omega to move around while the vines kept him in place. Forced to watch as he was held hostage by his own friend! Seeing the grass type only further tightening the vines around his hands and legs, making sure he wasn't going to be escaping from

their grasp. Not that he was even putting up a fight at this point. Being torn between shock, and a bit of awe, he was already feeling submissive towards them. Unable to possibly say no, especially when he sees them grabbing a hold of his bound feet. Bringing them up to their lips, with a determined look upon their face. “I-I’m going to prove you wrong. Just w-watch me!”

Parting their lips as wide as they could, it didn’t take long for Oliver to be pushing the feet into his maw! Stuffing them into the cramped and humid interior of his mouth, with their soles being rubbed along against the grass-type’s taste buds. Getting a familiar taste of the dark-type, it seemed their flavor didn’t change much from evolving. Which was a delightful thing, seeing how much he loved his companion’s taste. “Mmm~ Delicious as always~” The snivy was mumbling to themselves, having been lapping around upon the blackened fur. Matting down the fur, and lubricating them for the inevitably plunge into his stomach. All while he was able to hear the pitiful whimpers coming from the zoroark. Not even bothering to fight back against his grip, as they remained mostly still. Giving a light squirm every now and then, though that was probably out of instinct for the dark-type. Regardless of what it was, he was able to savor his friend’s delightful flavoring! Eagerly chuckling to himself, as the two feet were fully pushed into his maw. Being lubricated by his slimy tongue, being more than eager to swallow down his meal. “Doesn’t seem like you’re too opposed to being eaten alive...~” Oliver’s voice having been muffled slightly thanks to the zoroark’s feet, though it was audible enough for the two to easily hear. His eyes being focused upon Omega, watching their cheeks burning a heavy crimson-red. Clearly flustered by his own remarks, though there certainly wasn’t a struggle coming from them. With at most, a submissive whimper managing to make its way out of their mostly silent lips. Similar to how they acted when he ate them as a zorua, the sound brought a delighted grin upon the snivy’s face. Knowing he wouldn’t have to worry about them putting up a fight, it was time to swallow his much larger meal~

Pushing the feet to the back of his throat, it didn’t take long till an audible **GLUURK** would fill the air! The sound of flesh squishing down upon its prey, as he dragged Omega’s feet earthwards into his awaiting throat. Having the fleshy walls firmly grasping a hold of its prey, making the environment almost skin-tight for the zoroark! Creating a noticeable bulge upon the snivy’s body, as they descended downwards towards his awaiting stomach. Being able to already feel the tip of their claws already poking around at the stomach’s sphincter, threatening to slip inside at any given moment! All while he

was taking in the zoroark's ankles, and a bit of their legs. Further stretching the snivy's maw in the process, but it wasn't something that worried the much smaller Pokémon. Determined to tuck his giant prey away inside of his gut, he'd try to make another playful remark to his companion. "Such a tasty treat~" He would have tried to say, though it proved to be too difficult to say. With his voice having been too muffled, he wouldn't be able to tease his best friend. Not that he would have to worry, seeing the stunned surprise upon Omega's face. Unable to look away from him, as they watched their body slowly being consumed. Their heavy whimpering being enough for him to know they were enjoying themselves, even if they weren't going to say anything verbally about it. 'Heh... Even as a zoroark, you're still as submissive as always.' Oliver thought to himself, having been mischievously grinning towards his friend's submissive nature. With such an easy meal to gobble down, all that's left was for him to swallow down such a tasty meal~

GUUULP! The fleshy sound filled the air again, as he took another forceful swallow! Gobbling more of the zoroark's legs, with him drawing awfully close to their ankles! All while their feet were already pushed into the snivy's stomach. Stretching open the stomach sphincter, with the feet being pushed along against the stomach lining. Causing an audible groan to erupt from the stomach! Having the lining squishing down upon the latest entry. Trying to squish down upon the feet, and compact it within the already small gut. Creating quite the noticeable bulge upon the snivy's body, with the feet being mostly detailed upon the grass-type's body. While Oliver may not have been able to see it, Omega certainly would! Causing their crimson blush to only darken as a response. Having fully gone submissive to their smaller pred, making it a bit easier for him to swallow down his meal. Taking down another audible **GLUURK**, as their knees were engulfed into the snivy's maw! Further pushing the zoroark's body into the humid depths, and further expanding the snivy's stomach as a result. Thankfully, with how many times he's eaten Omega as a zorua, he was well accustomed to his stomach being distended. Being able to keep to an upright position, while he slowly worked upon gobbling down the dark-type's legs. Already one fourth of the way done with his meal, he knew this was going to be the easy part of their body. Those hips might cause a bit of an issue, but he'd deal with it when the time comes. Till then he was taking small but eager swallows upon the dark-type. Slowly pushing them in inch by inch, eager to have them filling his tummy. All while they were the gastric moans filled the room! Letting out a series of soft moans and growls, as the stomach was further expanding with each passing swallow. Knowing full well, he'll get to swallow his best friend in due time~

As for the zoroark himself, Omega was at a loss of words! Having been caught off guard from the vines having tied him in place, he was unable to move around. Stuck against his chair, while he watched his companion slowly gobbling his lower-half! Encasing him within the hot and slimy interior of their digestive system, with the fleshy walls having been grinding along against his body. The wonderful sensation being almost heavenly to the zoroark! Loving every last second of his body being within the familiar place, though he was far too embarrassed to ever say it out loud. With at most his submissive whimper managing to have escaped his lips. Showing just how quickly he was to submit to his companion, while his body was slowly being engulfed with each passing swallow. Inch by inch, as his body was being pushed into the humid maw. Licked around by that small but slightly ticklish tongue, as it worked away upon his body. Making it almost impossible for him to sit still, while his body was being tasted. Even if he had evolved into a mighty zoroark, he was nothing more than a meal for his dear companion. The sight being surprising, yet he loved every second of it! Hoping that the snivy might be able to prove him wrong, he'd watch in mostly silence. With at most a whimper managing to escape his lips, as he watched them slowly working their way up to his hips! Showing no signs of stopping so soon, it felt like Oliver was going to be able to eat him whole at this rate! At least, that's what he could hope for. With his entire upper-half still needing to be gobbled down, it was only a matter of time to see if the snivy could handle such a big meal. And while he may not be putting up much of a fight, he was certainly hoping to be tucked away within that lovely humid environment~

With a minute or so coming to pass, it wouldn't have taken long for Oliver to be taking on Omega's hips! Being perhaps the widest part of their body, it did look like it was going to be the hardest part for them to deal with. Forcing their mouth to stretch open just a bit further than before, he tried his best to take in the dark-type's hips! Yet, he was struggling. Finding it to be difficult to be stretching his maw open to handle this part of his prey, making it seem like it might not be possible! Yet, the snivy remained motivated! Not willing to give up just yet, with their tongue daring to venture just a bit outside of the maw. Lapping around at the black fur, matting it down upon the zoroark's body. Slightly making it easier to slowly consume, but it wasn't by much. Still providing a bit of difficulty for the snivy to gobble down, it would evoke an annoyed groan from the grass-type! Having been eager to completely engulf their companion, but looking to have been stuck at their hips! With hoping teetering into hopelessness, it almost seemed like he would have to spit his companion out! That was until Omega started to lightly wiggle around within the snivy's grasp. Realizing they were having a bit difficulty swallowing

down their body, and offering a bit of assistance with their inevitably plunge into the familiar slimy depths! Managing to slowly, but surely work their own hips past the snivy's parted jaws. Further stretching out his lips, with the hips being pushed against the snivy's taste buds. Giving him a delightful taste of an already tasty meal, as he eagerly continued to gobble away at his meal. More than eager to seal their companion inside of his stomach. To fully prove them wrong, and enjoy one absolutely fulfilling meal~

Swallowing down the zoroark's hips, their stomach and chest would have been far easier for the snivy to gobble down. With it being accompanied by Omega having pushed their bound hands against their stomach. Squished as firmly as they could against their body, making it easier for them to be pushed into his jaws. With the upper-half becoming easier for him to swallow down, the real trouble would reveal itself with how much Oliver had gobbled down. Adding a heavy amount of weight upon his body, it would inevitably have his center of gravity being shifted over onto his gut. Making it almost impossible to stand upright, he wouldn't bother trying to fight back against the shifting weight. Fully accepting his weight was being shifted towards his stomach, he'd inevitably begin to lay upon his stomach! Using the distended-flesh to act as a cushioning for his body, having put his body weight on top of the growing gut. Positioning his head at an angle, with his head having been looking directly at the chair. Being eye-level to the cushioning, though it wasn't too much of an issue for either of them. With Oliver continuing to slowly but surely gobble down his tasty meal, while Omega was being forced to slouch against the chair. Cheeks still burning a heavy-red, while they watched their body being gobbled up whole. At this point, believing the snivy could fully engulf him at this point, with there not being much more of their body to engulf! With their chest looking to be easy to gobble down, their shoulders might be the only real issue that might affect the grass-type. Though even then, the zoroark was more than willing to help his companion. Knowing the two of them were eager to have the dark-type be tucked away within that humid tummy of theirs~

Continuing to swallow along their body, it didn't take long for Oliver to reach the zoroark's shoulders. Coming to find the same issues he had when originally eating their waist; he wouldn't have to worry too much about them. Having the zoroark already wiggling around within his touch, it wouldn't have taken long for their shoulders to already be slipping into the snivy's maw! Pushed against his slimy taste buds, further letting him savor their delightful taste. It wasn't going to be much longer till they were

completely engulfed. With their neck and head remaining just outside, looking to be easy to engulf. Along with the heavy amount of hair that was lingering behind, though he was certain he could easily gobble it down like the rest of their body. “A-Almost there!” Oliver tried to shout out, his voice heavily muffled, with his voice being slightly comprehensible. Evoking a slight nod from the zoroark, as they were dreadfully close to being fully engulfed. Having originally seemed impossible due to his much taller height, though their best friend have defied the odds! Lying on top of a heavily bulging stomach, with only a little bit of his body leftover, he was looking forward to it. Having been changing from his semi-willing state, into being far more willing. Yearning to be fully tucked away within that hot and fleshy interior. Just like the rest of his body had been already enduring. And with his neck and shoulders already slipping past those parted jaws, he could already feel the snivy’s hot breathing against his cheeks. And he loved absolutely every second of it. Already looking forward to his head finally slipping into those lips, and his fate being sealed as tummy filler for the wonderful grass-type~

Taking a few more swallows, it didn’t take long for Omega’s head to be slipping into those awaiting jaws! Brought into the hot and humid interior, with the back of his head having been stroked along the familiar tongue. The wonderful slimy muscle, having been playfully licking around against his neck and cheeks. Drenching them in the hot drool, with the familiar murmuring ringing all around the zoroark’s ears. The sound being almost deafening, as he was pulled towards the back of the throat. Getting to feel the snivy’s heavy breathing, be right on top of them at this point. The familiar sensation, already filling him with the familiar nostalgia of when he was just a zorua. Though instead of slipping head-first like he normally would inside of Oliver’s maw, his head would be the last to finally slip inside. Getting to experience the hot and humid interior, having a small yet delightful murmuring escaping his lips. ‘I-I’m so glad I can still experience this...’ He thought mainly to himself, though a bit of it did manage to slip out in a low mumble. Too inaudible for it to be picked up by his companion, though his clearly submissive nature would clearly tell of his enjoyment. With all that remained outside being his lengthy hair, he was more than willing to slide down the familiar gullet. To finally be reunited within the gastric chamber that he had spent countless nights inside of. Being close with his best friend, and helping to keep them nice and fulfilled for the night...~

And taking only a few seconds, he would be encompassed within the slimy esophagus. Squished around by the fleshy muscles, as they pushed him along towards the heavily-bulging stomach. Already having the majority of his body being bunched into a fetal-position to the best of its ability, with it going to be easier once his head joined inside of the stomach. Feeling his hair being the only part lingering just outside of the snivy's mouth, he was certain they would be able to gobble that down with ease. Having already eaten most of his body at this point, his lengthy hair should be easy for them to swallow! Though for now, he went to relaxing within the skin-tight environment he found himself in. Getting squished around by each loud swallow, with the sound being right on top of the zoroark! Filling his ears with the sound of flesh rubbing against flesh, as he continued his descent. Getting to hear the lovely inner-workings of the snivy. Whether it be that rapid heart beating away down below, or the heavy breathing that came after each swallow, it was all so enticing to the zoroark. Painting a delighted smile upon the zoroark's face, as he drew closer to the sphincter below.

With how small Oliver's body was, it didn't take long for Omega's head to be slipping through the stomach's sphincter! Squished around by the tight entrance, as it kneaded against his facial features. Drenching him in a bit of stomach juices on his way inside, before inevitably plopping him into the stomach! Having the stomach lining cushioning his entrance, getting to rest peacefully against the bulging gut. Able to experience being fully tucked away within his companion, with his hair slowly starting to follow along. Back into the familiar fleshy chamber, he was as happy as he could be! Having been originally thinking he would never get to experience being in the snivy's stomach, thinking his new height would make it impossible. Yet, it seemed Oliver had proven him wrong, and accomplished something he thought was impossible! The only thing he could ask for now, would be for the vines to be untangled from his body. Though he had a feeling he could probably take them off at this point. Having most of his body soaked inside of the grass-type's stomach for quite some time, he could feel the vines having weakened against his body. Feeling like they could be possibly taken off, he'd try to rub them off against the stomach lining. Coming to find they were easily moving around against his arms, quickly losing what strength they had at the beginning. To the point he would be able to lightly break his arms out of their earthly-bind! Being able to freely move his arms again, as they went to cutting the vines keeping his legs together. The process being far faster, with his claws being able to cut the already juice-covered vines. Having them finally fall away, and give the Pokémon some room to move around! Though for now, he'd sit patiently inside of the tight stomach. Wanting to make sure his small predator would be able to finish gobbling down the rest of their meal with ease~

As for Oliver, he was heavily delighted to have almost gotten the zoroark completely tucked away inside of his tummy! Having been gobbling down their hair, it was perhaps the easiest part of their body to consume. Easily falling flat once it slipped into his maw, it would have been easy to push to the back of his throat. Sadly for him, it wasn't exactly as tasty as the rest of the zoroark's body. Though he didn't mind it too much. Being already content lying upon his stomach, bound to be staying there for quite a while with how bloated his stomach had been. Not that he was able to do much when he had them tucked away back when they were a zorua, barely managing to walk around too well. Though at this point, he wasn't able to walk at all! Both of his legs lying on top of his heavily-bulging tummy. Unable to touch the ground below them, with his tummy filling up most of the living room. Going to be immobile for a while, he could always use his vines to get some stuff around the house. The area being small enough, he could already see most of his living quarters. With the parts that he couldn't see, he could get a general feel for. Because he most certainly had no intentions of letting them out, any time soon. Knowing they'll be savoring every moment inside of his gut, as would he! And with the last bits of their hair already starting to work its way down his throat, it was only a matter of time before that tasty zoroark would be completely tucked away within his gut~

With a few seconds coming to pass, the rest of Omega's hair would be finally slipping into the bulging stomach. Flopping down on top of the zoroark, heavily matted and drenched in saliva. Resting on top of his face, he'd try to move it out of the way. Only to be stopped by the walls abruptly clenching down against his body! Forcefully squeezing around against his figure, making the environment skin-tight! Impossible to move around, with his body being firmly compacted by the stomach lining. Letting out a slight cry from how compact it was, though it was easily muffled out by the gigantic **BURRAAAAAAAAAEEEEELLCH** coming from Oliver! Heavy strands of saliva being tossed into the air from the mighty belch, as his stomach ridded most of the excess air. Leaving one very content snivy to be patting around upon his bloated stomach. Murmuring in approval, with his tail wagging about. "S-See? I told you that I could eat you as a zoroark! It definitely took far longer than I did when you were a zorua, b-but I still managed!" Having felt proud of himself, and rightfully so! Being able to eat a meal that was well over two and a half times his size, it certainly was no easy feat! Yet, with pure determination, desires, and a bit of spite to keep him motivated, he was able to now

rest easily upon his gut. Hands stroking around upon his stomach, delighted he gets to savor his favorite meal tucked away inside of his gut~

As for within the stomach, Omega wouldn't have been able to do much. Squished around by the stomach lining, keeping a relatively firm grip upon his body. Keeping him mostly locked in place, as the fleshy walls grinded against his body. Drenching him in a heavy variety of stomach juices, leaving no part of his figure to be untouched by the slimy fluids! Yet, he was loving this wonderful experience. Not minding in the slightest that the environment was incredibly humid, or the fact he was unable to move around too much thanks to the fleshy interior. Having already experienced this similar experience back in a zorua, though the walls were far tighter than they were originally. Having at least given a bit of room to move around back when he walked on all fours. Though there weren't many complaints lingering upon the zoroark's mind. Happily resting against the nearby fleshy interior, listening to the loud gastric moans that bounced within the stomach. The sound being almost deafening to the dark-type, making it difficult to possibly hear anything coming from the outside world! Let alone anything else that was happening inside of the snivy's body, with their heavy heart beat being a distant memory at this point. Drowned out by the gastric symphony being produced by the bloated gut, telling the tale of a content tummy with quite the large meal. Tucked away with nobody else to possibly see him, the thought alone already painting a smile upon Omega's face. "Y-You really did do it Oliver! You a-ate me alive again...~" He tried shouting out to his companion, though his voice was far too soft to overcome the constant moans coming from the stomach. Sloshing around happily, slowly getting accustomed to its full meal sloshing around inside.

All while getting to experience Oliver having been toying around with his stomach. Kneading it around with his hands, getting to feel bits and pieces of the giant bulge lingering inside of his gut. "Even when you're evolved, you're still a submissive meal to me. It's probably why I'll always love gobbling down your adorable butt~" Having to shout at his stomach, knowing just how loud his stomach was being. Constantly letting out a series of moans and sloshes, it was making it hard for him to even think in peace! Though he was at least content being able to feel Omega being tucked away within the tight interior. Unable to escape from the fleshy prison they were tucked away in, with him having no intentions of possibly letting them out. "Bulging out my stomach like you normally did. Though I can't move around with you tucked away in there! Good thing I

have no intentions to move from my spot. Getting to savor such a full tummy, and thanks to a zoroark that thought they couldn't be eaten alive~" Slightly rubbing it in, being currently immobilized thanks to his current meal. Though that wasn't the only thing keeping him unable to move, with a heavy wave of exhaustion having taken its toll upon his body. While he most certainly was able to gobble down the much larger Pokémon, it would have left him completely exhausted in return! Huffing out for air, with his body needing some time to relax after using an excess amount of force swallowing down such a large meal. Yet even after gobbling down such a giant meal, he was still finding himself looking for something to possibly eat...~

Having no intentions of digesting the large meal tucked away inside of his stomach, his attention was turned over towards his fridge. Already having a few snacks for him to snack upon, he would be able to find some food to scarf down! The main issue that arose from it, was the fact Oliver couldn't move in the slightest! Weighed down from the zoroark currently sloshing around inside of his stomach, he was going to be stuck where he was. Luckily for him, he was still able to use his vines to access his fridge. "Hope you don't mind it being a bit dirty in there! I know I certainly am still a bit hungry after eating such a heavy meal! Just a little more should fill me up quite nicely~" Making sure his voice was loud and clear, wanting the zoroark to know they weren't going to be the only thing occupying his stomach. With his playful words, managing to evoke a playful squirm from his large prey! Feeling their body squirm and push along against the stomach lining. Causing a noisy moan to escape from the distended stomach, having been kneading down against his prey. Trying to settle them down in there, though it wasn't doing too well from the constant movement. It wouldn't have been till the stomach would suddenly tighten around its meal, causing another noisy **BURRRAAAP** to slip past the snivy's lips! Sending a heavy amount of excess saliva to be splattering onto the couch nearby. Making a mess of his furniture, and having his breath starting to smell of a certain zoroark. Their movement having since seized, with the stomach lining firmly holding them in place! Keeping the environment skin tight, and forcing his prey to finally settle down inside of his gut~

"H-Heh... Someone's looking forward to being a mess in there~" Oliver playfully remarked, giving his tummy a few gentle pats with his hands. Getting to feel the zoroark lying possibly on their back, with what he could assume was their hands underneath his own. The feeling bringing a smile upon his face, though it didn't stop him from desiring

something else to fill his stomach. Inevitably returning his attention back over towards the fridge, being just about a dozen or so feet away from him. Thankfully, he was a grass type. Making it all so easy for him to sprout a few vines coming out of his hands. Working their way over towards the kitchen, and carefully opening the fridge. Revealing at the copious amounts of sweets and goodies for the snivy to eat, it didn't take long for one of his vines to be grasping a hold of the nearby ice cream he stored away inside of the freezer. While the other vine was looking around, pulling out a container of cookies that he had made for himself. Coming to bring them over to the couch nearby, resting them upon the soft cushioning. Letting them sit idly, with his vines going for even more food. Grabbing a hold of some chips, and some apple pie he had made recently, it was going to be enough to fill his tummy. "Perfect~ That should be enough to fill me nicely. Not to mention, it'll give you something to enjoy while you're sloshing around in there~" Warning his delicious prey of what's to come, Oliver wasted no time already digging into his tasty treats! Munching away to his heart's content, knowing it was going to join his big treat in due time~

As for within the stomach, Omega was able to hear mostly everything that was coming out of Oliver's lips. With it being slightly muffled thanks to the gastric noises coming from the stomach, making it hard to hear some certain words coming from the snivy. Though the message was still clear, he wasn't going to be the only thing filling the grass-type's guts. Already causing a heavy blush to appear upon the zoroark's cheeks, as he slightly looked up in anticipation for what's to come. Listening to the loud chewing coming from up above, before the audible **GLUURK** that came from up above. Sending pieces of food down into the stomach, he could only wait in anticipation for what's to come. Snout rubbing against the stomach's sphincter, trying to imagine what could possibly be coming down the snivy's throat. To which he would be answered by the cold bits of ice cream being plopped right on top of his snout! Smearing it in the already melting remains of the delicious sweets, as it slipped off of his snout. Slowly starting to coat his chest and stomach, as it quickly melted away within such a humid environment. Yet, there were would be no complaints coming from the zoroark! Having been watching with a mighty blush, as he felt bits of ice cream continuing to rain itself down upon his facial features. Drenching him in what tasted like chocolate ice cream, making a mess of his body in the process. With the contents of the food slowly working its way down into the stomach, he could only sit and watch as he was slowly being drenched in the snivy's food. Slightly cooling him off within an already hot environment, though he knew it was only going to get worse in due time~

Bit by bit, Omega would begin to experience a variety of mashed food being pushed through the stomach's sphincter. Coming in the form of mashed up ice cream, pieces of apple pie, chewed-up chips, and even pieces of cookies that had been reduced to mush inside of the snivy's maw, it was crashing down upon the zoroark's body. Making an absolute mess of his figure, as it was drenched in the variety of the lingering food. Unable to do anything due to how tight the gastric environment was, with at most being able to provide a light struggle to his smaller predator. Rocking around against the slimy walls, only managing to work the much smaller pieces of food into his fur. Making an entire mess of himself, not that the stomach juices haven't already made an absolute mess of his current figure. Reeking heavily of the snivy's digestive system, with him being unable to do anything but accept he was one giant tummy-filler for the snivy. Heavily blushing throughout the entire process, as he felt like one giant meal for the snivy. Enough to be seen as a main course, but not enough to be entirely filling on his own. Loving every second he was being drenched and coated, knowing he was going to be reeking of Oliver's stomach juices for weeks on end. And with there being plenty more still being gobbled down by the snivy, it seemed like he was going to be staying in this position for a while. Further drenched in the remains of the snivy's other meals. Feeling the leftover mush covering his body, helping to make sure the Pokémon was going to be well stuffed with everything they've gobbled up~

Though throughout the process of gobbling down a variety of sweets, neither of them could have imagined the pool of acids that was already beginning to fill the snivy's bloated stomach. Evoking a loud groan from the gastric chamber, as they partially filled the bloated-belly. Submerging the zoroark partially inside of the acidic pool, as it was working upon the mush lingering inside. Oddly enough, it wouldn't have been digesting the zoroark, as it was draining him of his energy. Absorbing it for the snivy to use, helping to give them the energy they needed to go throughout the day! This of course, wouldn't be without some kind of light struggling from the zoroark. Having been caught off guard from the digestive acids, having been squirming around within the gastric pool! Sloshing the acidic juices against his body, causing it to be further drenching his body. Further draining of his energy, and breaking away at the mush that clung to his fur. It was also making the environment starting to heat up within the gastric chamber! Making it hard to breathe, with the zoroark already heavily panting. Trying to get any kind of air throughout their body, while they were basking in the intense heat of the stomach. Feeling like he was in a slimy sauna of sorts, with it only growing hotter with each passing second. While Omega was certainly used to being tucked away within a hot

environment, though even this was beginning to get to him. He didn't know how long he could last within a sweltering environment, especially with his energy already being drained from his body. Though it was only a matter of time to see how long he'll last inside of the snivy's bloated gut~

It would seem minutes would pass on by, as the stomach would continue its hard work at draining away at his energy. Having been at least churning away the mush that was clinging onto his fur, though it was instantly coming back from the copious amount of mashed treats the snivy had engulfed. Keeping his fur an absolute mess, with it easily clinging to his body. Giving plenty for the acids to continue working upon, not that his body wasn't already a large enough meal for the acids to focus on. Continuing to further drain Omega of his energy, making it harder for the Pokémon to stay away within the gastric chamber! Feeling his eyes starting to grow heavy with each passing second, with the zoroark desiring to stay awake within his companion's gut! Though it looked like it was going to be easier said than done, with him feeling too tired to possibly move any part of his body. Feeling sleep already getting close to overtaking him at this point, he couldn't resist letting a few yawns escape his tired lips. Unable to focus on anything, with the heat having drained most of his energy, he was weakly putting up a struggle. Arms lightly pushing against the stomach lining. Attempting to push back against the fleshy walls, though lacking any strength to move the walls around them. Feeling most of his energy being drained, he could only let out a submissive moan, before he'd feel sleep already starting to overtake him at this point. Most of his energy having been drained from his body, it wouldn't have taken long for the zoroark to inevitably faint within the stomach! Temporarily passing out within the gut, as it continued to work around Omega's body. Slowly absorbing at the lingering food inside of the gut, while letting the dark-type rest peacefully inside of the gastric pool. Not having to worry about digestion, knowing their best friend would never let them be churned away like the food surrounding them~

Outside of the stomach, Oliver would be swallowing down the last mouthful of chips that were left. Having filled his gut with a variety of other delicious treats, he was able to rest contently upon his bloated gut. Getting to feel around at the sloshing belly, knowing it was hard at work trying to churn away the delightful snacks that slipped inside. Of course, the acids weren't going to be harming the zoroark. Having his tummy already being well accustomed to having them inside, their evolutionary form was certainly no

exception! Simply draining at most their energy from within the stomach, helping to keep the snivy nice and fulfilled while they remained in the gut. Having eaten enough to keep him content, he was now resting peacefully upon his gut. Listening to the gastric moans that were coming out of his tummy, knowing it was hard at work breaking away at the mush lingering inside. “Hehe, nice and filling~ Even though you were already my main course, I can’t help but be a bit gluttonous when you’re tucked away in there. Though I suppose that’s because I like making sure my stomach is a mess, when you’re sloshing around down there~” Pushing down upon his stomach, trying to get a feel for his companion inside. Coming to find they had gone mostly limp with their outlines still being fully visible from outside. Not looking to have softened in the slightest, hinting towards having just passed out within the stomach. “Heh... I suppose I didn’t account for how hot it is in there. Guess being much larger, probably had more of your body drenched in all that sweltering heat. Though I’m sure you’ll wake up in just a few hours...~” Leaving the snivy temporarily alone with his stuffed gut, it looked like he could go back to watching some tv once again. Getting to wait until his friend would inevitably wake up from their slumber.

At least, that’s what snivy thought was going to happen, until he found his body starting to be enveloped by a sudden white light! The sudden appearance, forcing the Pokémon to close his eyes, at it only grew brighter around his figure. “W-What’s happening! I j-just wanted to eat some food in peace!” Oliver cried out, as he kept his eyes firmly closed. Though it didn’t stop the light from being visible through his closed eyes. Being able to see a brightened blur from all around him, and the sound of rushing wind filling his eyes. Filling the area with a mysterious sound, and leaving the grass-type to be completely confused on what was happening! It wasn’t until he would feel his body starting to slowly change. Morphing in appearance, feeling himself slightly growing a bit taller than before. Though he’d feel leaves starting to protrude their way out of his back, along with his neck starting to slowly stretch itself further in size. The sensation being far from pleasant, evoking a few pained cries, as he felt his body being changed! The process feeling like it was lasting on for minutes on end! Forcing him to endure the pain of transformation, until the pain would inevitably lead into numbness. The white light having been slowly but surely fading away, leaving Oliver to be heavily panting from the sudden painful experience. Trying his best to catch his breath, not knowing what just occurred to his body. It wasn’t until he would open his eyes, would he begin to realize what had truly happened to him...~

With his eyes looking down upon his figure, he could see he had evolved into a servine! Reaching his next evolution, all thanks to the help of his companion still tucked away inside of his stomach. Looking to have been the little bit of ‘experience’ he needed to evolve from his original self. And it was certainly a surprise for Oliver, having been curiously looking all over his body! Taking a note of his body, though his upper-half wouldn’t have looked to have changed too much. Looking to have the small yellow scales he had as a snivy, having taken a V-shaped form. Going all the back to the back of his neck, with his neck also looking to have grown a small bit from before! Along with those slight changes, would be the slight additions upon his back. Having what looked to be two more leaves having sprouted upon his back, it was a bit strange for him to look at! Having been used to seeing only the large leaf at the end of his tail, it would take some time to get used to this new form of his. “Sweet Arceus... I g-guess those childhood dreams are already slowly starting to come true...” He was mumbling to himself, admiring his freshly-transformed body. Not having anticipated draining his companion of his energy, to have finally pushed him into his next evolution. He didn’t even think he even gained any experience doing such a thing! Yet, here he was, having evolved with the zoroark still tucked away inside of his stomach. Truly being a sight to behold, and making him wonder if he could slowly evolve repeating this process over and over. After all, Omega was already a higher level Pokémon. Certainly using them to grind up some experience, would push him one step closer to being a superior!

Throughout this moment of admiring his new changes, it wouldn’t have taken long till his attention was shifting back over to the zoroark. Curiously kneading down against the tummy fat, trying to get a feel for his companion. “H-Hey Omega... Did you feel any of that...? Did the interior c-change along with my evolution...?” His curiosity being the best of him, as he felt around upon his bloated stomach. Getting no response from the prey tucked away inside, other than the gastric moans coming from his belly. Content as can be with its giant filler, leaving the servine to be alone for the time being. Able to do whatever he desired, as long as he was to remain in place. Luckily for him, he was still in front of the tv during this time. Giving him something to watch, seeing he was in the middle of a show when his friend had arrived. With the show still on pause, he could freely continue to watch away to much of his leisure. Just having to use his vines to grab a hold of the remote, and play the currently paused show. Resuming like nothing had happened, Oliver was able to finally continue binging the show he was watching. Having a delightful smile being on his face, though it certainly wasn’t from purely watching the show. Having somewhere cozy to rest, it was time to waste away watching his favorite

show. Continuing on the heavy binge, though being curious to see when his companion would possibly wake up inside of his guts. Doubting it would be any time soon, he expected it to be a few episodes or so. Giving him some time to peacefully watch his show. Being only interrupted by the occasional growls around his stomach, as he was able to watch his show in peace. Being invested in the plot of the show, though being all so curious to when his zoroark friend will wake up again~

Hours would seemingly pass on by, as afternoon would pass into evening. Before eventually settling into dusk. With everyone coming to settle down into their homes, Oliver would have been reaching the season finale of his show! Being able to watch the rest of the season in peace, feeling content as can be with his bloated stomach. With there being one more season that was left to watch, he was going to continue on with his binging spree! That was, until he felt sudden movement occurring within his stomach! Gut shifting around with the movement, as the sleeping Pokémon would finally awaken from their slumber. Stirring from their abrupt slumber, as their arms were pushing against the stomach lining. Stretching out the fleshy walls, and causing a loud groan to be escaping from the slimy belly! “Well good evening in there~ How did you sleep in there? I’m going to guess soundly, seeing how long you were passed out in there~” Oliver was quick to tease. A playful grin being visible upon his face, as he stroked along his stomach. Squishing down upon the bloated scales, getting to feel at the zoroark slowly starting to move around within the gastric chamber. Though it did seem their movement would temporarily freeze for a moment, after he playfully taunted his delicious meal. Having what he could only assume was a heavy blush on their face. With them barely managing to speak out over the gastric moans of the stomach. “H-How long was I o-out for...? It d-didn’t feel like much...” Their voice just barely being overheard by the loud grumbling, with their tone being clearly submissive. Already telling of their flustered state, with the servine not having to see that for himself! Though it certainly didn’t stop a devious grin from appearing upon his face. Happily kneading down upon his stomach. Squishing around at what felt like the top of their head. “I think you’ve been out for a few hours at least. Certainly kept me nice and lonely, while you were napping away inside of my tummy. Though I suppose my favorite treat can’t resist how delightful it is in my gut~”

As for the zoroark himself, it was no surprise he was already a blushing mess! Cheeks burning a heavy-red, while he was still waking up from his sudden slumber. Trying to

move his arms and legs against the surrounding walls, though finding it to be too difficult with how tight the walls clung to him. Drenching in another layer of stomach juices, with his body having been reeking of the grass-type's odor. With it most likely going to be weeks till he'd get to fully get this familiar yet all so embarrassing aroma off of his body, he couldn't resist asking. "S-So are you going to let me out n-now...? I'm sure you would l-like to go to bed, without having to be stuck in place t-thanks to me...~" Still being in a submissive state, it wasn't like he was going to be too opposed to being trapped inside of his best friend's gut for a bit longer. Having the interior already being cozy enough for him to snuggle into, and having no plans to go anywhere, anytime soon, he could certainly stay a while inside of Oliver's guts. Listening to the gastric moans that surrounded his body, acting as a noisy reminder of his current fleshy enclosure. "Hmm... well I suppose you're right in that regard. I am on the final episode of the season... And it is already getting late out..." Oliver's voice could have been heard from up ahead. Debating on whether or not to release him. With a part of the zoroark desiring to stay inside of the stomach for just a bit longer. Though it was truly up to his grassy predator to figure out what they would want to do with him...~

"I suppose I'll be letting you out, though not the same way that I normally do it." The servine mentioned, filling Omega with a mixture of disappointment, and confusion on what they had meant. Having been well used to being regurgitated, he was going to ask why that wasn't going to be possible. That was, until his question would already be answered by the servine themselves. "Seeing how you're well over double my size, it would be incredibly difficult to push you back through my throat. Though that certainly doesn't stop me from pushing you through my back exit~" Telling of what was going to be happening to the zoroark, Omega would try to object to this! Only for the walls to quickly silence any words that did manage to escape from his lips. Evoking a slight yelp out of the dark-type, as he was suddenly pushed out of the stomach! Being pushed into the intestinal track, with his feet being the first to slip through. Unlike his plunge down Oliver's throat, he was going out at a much faster rate. Pushed along by the stomach lining, as they forced him into the smaller intestines. The environment being far compact compared to the stomach, with the walls being skin-tight! Giving no room for the dark-type to move around, as the intestinal lining was already working him along through the servine's body. Going through every twist and turn that the intestinal track that the grass-type had to offer, as they worked their way towards Oliver's rear end. Going to be in for quite a surprise, once they manage to slip out of their best friend's ass~

While Omega was being pushed along throughout the servine's intestines, Oliver would have been experiencing a strangely delightful sensation. Finding the transition to be rather pleasant, it would have been shifting the bulge around his body. Having at first, not having done much to his current situation. Unable to possibly move around in his spot, he was going to be stuck there for a bit. However, he'd begin to feel his feet being drawn closer to the ground below. Still nowhere close for him to stand back on his feet, but it was giving him a possible idea of being able to walk around in due time. "Heh... I wonder how long it'll take for you to reach my hour. Perhaps you'll be close to it, after I finish watching this season finale...~" Mumbling to himself, he turned his attention back over towards the television. Knowing the finale was going to be an hour long, it should give plenty of time for the zoroark to be making their way throughout his intestinal tracks. Getting to his rear, or at least, getting closer to it. Seeing there was time to kill, he went to playing the final episode of the season. Gluing his eyes to the screen, and letting the time slowly starting to pass him by. Letting his body due to the hard work of pushing his tasty zoroark meal along, while he got to watch a climactic finale of his favorite show~

And so, the hour would seemingly pass on by. Going quicker for some, and slower for others. Having Oliver being able to enjoy their show, and feel the weight in their body slowly being shifted over towards their rear. Having been drawing closer to possibly walking back on his feet again, though it was still taking a while to get there. All while Omega was experience the squishy journey throughout the servine's digestive track. Mostly pinned down by the intestinal lining, being able to move around thanks to the skin-tight walls. Having his arms being pushed against his body, and his fur to be absolutely drenched in the intestinal juices. Making sure he was well lubricated on their journey throughout the intestinal track. All while basking in the intense heat coming from the walls, keeping the zoroark drained from most of his energy. Completely unaware of when he was going to be let out, or how long he had been stuck inside of Oliver's intestines. Being able to only base it on the muffled sounds that were coming from the television. Too heavily muffled for anything to be coherent, though he could hear the intense music of some parts of the show. Being the only noisy he could listen to, that wasn't the loud gastric noises that came from the intestinal flesh. Or even the wet sounds of flesh grinding against his matted fur. Keeping him in a submissive state to the grass-type's body, as he slowly traveled towards the exit. Torn between wanting to get out as soon as possible, or savoring each moment he had inside the fleshy environment~

With an hour slowly starting to pass on by, and the show finally coming to an end. Having the credits being played in front of him, with the tv trying to suggest another show for him to watch. Being something he had already seen before; it was tempting to go for a second viewing. Though it was already too late into the night to start another season. Especially with his mind already feeling exhausted after eating a certain dark-type. Speaking of said Pokémon, he could have felt them having arrived at his colon. Looking to be waiting just by his anal vent, waiting for the moment to come back out! “Heh... Well looks like you’re ready to come out at this point. Seems only fair, after having you tucked away for hours on end~” He playfully remarked, getting a feel for his bulging body. Still unable to have his feet touching the ground, though suppose that should have been expected. It was honestly a shame, seeing he would have loved to keep the zoroark tucked away inside for just a bit longer, if he was able to do things around the house. Sadly, it seemed like it was never meant to be. Not to mention he could feel Omega having been lightly squirming around inside of his bowels. Having been mostly quiet since they were taking the plunge, they were barely moving around. Probably desiring to come out, though they were being awfully quiet about it. Not that it mattered in the end, seeing they were going to be coming out in due time. “I do hope that you enjoyed yourself in there, though sadly your time inside of me is up. Time for you to see me in my new form~” Oliver playfully remarked, before pushing down upon his bowels. Eager to push his gigantic bowel movement out of his ass~

The same could have been said for Omega! Though he was eager to finally get out of the skin-tight environment. Having not said anything to the taunting remarks, with him having been too flustered to possibly say anything! Although he was slightly confused on what they meant by new looks, he wouldn’t get to think about it for too long. With the walls soon grasping a hold of his body, and pushing him forward! Pushing him snout-first through the grass-type’s anal vent. Spreading open the sensitive passageway, and evoking a pleased groan from the predatory Pokémon! Though most importantly for Omega, would be the fresh air invading his nostrils! No longer breathing in the stale musky air that came from Oliver’s intestinal track, he was able to breathe in the refreshing air. Savoring each breath of fresh air, while his body was being pushed onto the grassy flooring below him. Acting as a soft cushioning for him to land against, giving him somewhere to rest while the rest of his body was slipping out. His eyes having been looking over towards his companion, being able to see they were looking oddly different

than when he remembered them being. Perhaps it was the dim lighting that surrounded the room, with the only light coming from the television screen. Though he could definitely see some noticeable features that were on his best friend, that weren't there when he originally there. "D-Did you change something with your look? O-Oliver...?" Assuming they possibly changed or something while he was in there, though he heavily doubted it. Knowing full well they hadn't moved in the slightest with him being inside, so certainly it must have been something else!

"Hehe, oh you can see my new looks~? Well I didn't change or anything, silly. I've evolved into a servine~!" Oliver happily pronounced! Going into a slight pose, while they worked the zoroark's chest and stomach out of their rear. Finally giving Omega the ability to move his arms around, with them already going to grasp at the grass flooring. Lightly tugging upon the earthly floor, helping to already work his stomach past the anal vent. All while he was staring at his companion in awe at their own evolution! Being in a mixture of shock, and odd proudness knowing they had finally reached their next evolutionary state. "Y-You look so wonderful as a servine! I'm so p-proud you were able to evolve Oliver!" He shouted in a cheerful tone, with cheeks having been burning a slight pink! Hidden away within the darkness of the room, though his submissive tone was a dead giveaway to how proud he was of his best friend. Happily wiggling around for their own pleasure, while he was slowly pushed out of the servine's anal vent. "Hehe, well thank you, Omega. It's all thanks to you, I was able to evolve into this new form, so perhaps we'll have to do this again some time. It might get me one step closer to being a serperior!" Teasing of being a lengthy serpent in due time, the thought was already causing a darken blush to appear upon Omega's face! Having been slowly nodding his head, as he continued to watch his body slowly slipping out of his best friend. Knowing by the end of it all, he was going to need a heavy shower to get rid of that musk currently clinging onto his fur~

With a bit of pushing, the rest of Omega's body would be slipping out of Oliver's ass. Landing safely onto the grass below, with the zoroark having been heavily drenched in anal fluids. Reeking heavily of the servine's body, causing the area to start reeking of musk. Yet, it didn't seem to bother either one of them. With the zoroark having been slowly starting to pick themselves up off of the ground. Wiping away at the excess anal fluids that clung onto his body, definitely needing a bath after spending so long stewing inside of the grass-type's body. "A-Augh... How long was I in there...?" His eyes having

turned to looking outside, coming to find it was purely dark out. Unable to see the forest he had originally walked into, with the darkened landscape being all that greeted the zoroark. Getting home was going to be a bit challenging with how dark it was, though that was perhaps the least of his concerns at the moment. Still a heavy sopping mess from his digestive tour, he needed to at least clean up from the juices that clung onto him. “Hmm, hard to tell, at least a few hours... Though why don’t you get cleaned up? You can always use my showers to clean all that excess fluids that are currently covering your body.” Oliver offered, as he pointed a hand towards the hallway. Now finally able to move around again, as he went to turning on a lamp from close by. Lighting the area enough for the two to be moving around, and giving him the ability to turn the tv off. Fully intending to head to bed soon, he just had to brush his teeth before going to bed. “I’ll even guide the way if you’d like. Though you might have to sleep with me tonight, seeing how late it is. I doubt that’ll be much of an issue, seeing how often you usually sleep inside of my gut~” He playfully remarked, with his tail lightly wagging around. Having been slightly reminiscence on the times the two would have a ‘sleepover’ at his house. Knowing it was more of a stay inside of his gut, than an actual sleepover.

“Y-Yeah, that would be much appreciated...” Omega managed to mutter out, having been standing on his feet once again. Slightly stretching himself out, after having exited the servine’s bowels. Slightly wishing he could have stayed a bit longer, though being a bit glad to have been able to move around. Waiting for his companion to lead the way, he wouldn’t have to wait for much longer. With Oliver having already been walking down the hallway. Opening one of the nearby doors, and turning on the bathroom light. Revealing at the bathroom for them to bathe in. “Feel free to take as long of a shower as you want. I’ll only be inside to brush my teeth.” He explained, having been already stepping inside. Moving out of the way, and keeping the door open, for the zoroark to be quickly walking inside. Making their way over towards the shower, and already turning the water on to hot. Slightly waiting in anticipation for the water to warm up. “T-Thank you. I know most p-predators wouldn’t be so kind to offer me a place to clean up...” Omega remarked, having already been in a variety of other predator’s stomachs before, with Oliver’s being their favorite to snuggle into. Being far cozier, along with knowing their companion loved having him tucked away, just as much as he enjoyed being sloshed around inside of their tummy. Making for a perfect predator and prey combo. “Heh, well you know I still see you as my best friend, even if you are occasionally a prey to me~” Oliver jokingly remarked, having gone to closing the door behind them. Soon going to putting toothpaste upon his toothbrush, he’d go off to mention. “When you finish cleaning up, come to my bedroom so we can snuggle each other in bed together~”

Omega lightly nodding his head in approval, before quickly vanishing into the shower! Pulling the covers behind him, and starting to wash away the anal fluids that clung to his body. Not saying a word, those his blushing silence would already be a clear approval for the servine. Causing a playful smirk to appear upon Oliver's face, as he went to brushing his teeth. Prepping himself for bed, while listening to the zoroark washing themselves inside of the shower. The two doing their own separate things, looking to have been focusing on their own individual tasks. Although Oliver would have been much faster cleaning his teeth, than Omega would be cleaning themselves out. Having been able to completely brush their teeth, and wash out their maw. Leaving him ready for bed, while their companion was still washing themselves off. "Well I'll be in the bedroom when you're ready. I do hope you enjoy your shower. Though I doubt it'll be as enjoyable as being tucked away in my tummy~" Being unable to help letting out a small tease, he would get no response from the zoroark. Being able to safely assume they were blushing heavily inside of the shower, though he didn't bother to disturb them. Coming to open the bathroom door, and head outside. Leaving the dark-type in peace, and be heading off towards the bedroom to be getting ready for bed. Going to be waiting patiently for his friend to be joining them, knowing he was bound to be snuggling into the dark-type in due time~

As for Omega, he certainly would have been slightly blushing from the playful remarks. Having been finishing up the rest of their shower, managing to get most of the anal musk from clinging onto his body. The scent having mostly faded at this point, though there was still a little bit still lingering upon the zoroark's body. Though at this point, he could care less about it. Having finished off the rest of his shower, and dried himself off to the best of his ability. Making sure he was mostly dry, before he ventured back into the servine's bedroom. Having to walk around within the darkened room, with the grass-type's scent having been leading him directly towards the bed. Though one thing he'd come to quickly find, would be how small the bed would be. Back when he was a zoruua, it used to be the perfect fit for his size! Though being well over the size as his previous evolution, it did seem like the two might be having an issue. "W-Well um... This might be an issue... I-I don't think I'm going to fit in your bed a-anymore..." Certainly it didn't look too good for Omega, with the chances of him sleeping on the floor, being higher than ever before, it's not like it would be too bad. With the cool grass acting as a nice place for him to lay against, all he'd need is a few blankets to cover his body.

Luckily for them, Oliver already had a better idea in mind. Having been sitting upright, letting a tired yawn already escaping their lips. “Hmm... I see... Well worst case scenario, you can go back into my tummy. You know that I would be more than happy to have you tucked away inside of my gut~” He was quick to remark, with his stomach already grumbling in approval. A small ripple already coursing its way upon the surface, eager to possibly consume the zoroark once again. With it being further excited, with Omega having been drawing closer to the servine. Cheeks already burning a crimson-red, already finding the idea to be far better than falling asleep upon the ground. “W-Well I certainly wouldn’t mind something like t-that! It is a-already comfortable inside of your stomach, t-that I wouldn’t mind going back inside...~” Already entering his submissive state, he was getting far more excited than he should have been. Eyes already looking down upon the servine’s lips, waiting for the moment that they’d part their lips. Not having to wait for too long, seeing the grass-type already starting to part their jaws. Letting their hot breath already wash over the zoroark’s lips, taunting them within the familiar fleshy environment. Being all too tempting to slip inside, with it only being encouraged by his smaller predatory friend. “Heh, well I should have expected that from my favorite big meal. Whenever you’re ready, feel free to slip yourself inside~”

Given the go-ahead, it didn’t take long for Omega to already be cramming himself into the servine’s lips! Spreading open their lips, as he was eagerly working himself to the back of their throat. Listening to the loud **GLUUURK** fill the air, before the fleshy walls grasped a hold of his head. Tugging him earthwards towards the awaiting stomach below. Though this time, the process was going much faster than it had before. With Oliver having been eagerly swallowing down as much as they could, and Omega having been pushing himself against their body, the process would have been going by far smoother than before! Changing what had been a process that had taken a while, to one that was taking only a few minutes. Transferring the zoroark through the hungry jaws, and down the hungry gullet. Before inevitably being plunged back into the familiar gastric chamber. Further stretching out the stomach, and being able to slowly but surely slip back into his bed. Knowing that being tucked away inside of Oliver’s stomach, he would get to rest as soundly as he could. Not having to worry about tossing and turning in his sleep. Or possibly even falling off the smaller bed, knowing the stomach lining will be his cushioning. With the stomach walls making sure he’d stay well warm while he slept within his best friend’s tummy~

Taking a few minutes, Oliver would manage to finally gobble down Omega's feet. Sending it down to join the zoroark inside of the stomach, and forcing the dark-type to be readjusting them within the familiar tight environments. Or at least, attempt to, before the walls clamped down against their body. Making the environment almost skin-tight yet again, as the excess air rushed its way back up the servine's throat. Coming out in another noisy **BURRRRAAAAAEELLCH**, tossing a heavy amount of saliva off the side of the bed. Splattering against the ground, and leaving the servine's breath to be reeking of the zoroark's scent. "Heh... You really couldn't resist climbing back into my tummy, now could you~?" Oliver playfully remarked, having gone to fully lying upon his back. Both hands having been stroking around upon his bloated stomach, feeling bloated as ever! His gut already sagging slightly to the side, with a good chunk of it having been uncovered from the blankets. Yet, he was completely alright with it, knowing his companion was safely tucked away in his gut. Able to rest easily inside of his gut, not having to worry about sleeping anywhere uncomfortable for the night. "I-It feels nice in here...~ G-Glad to see you can still eat me as a s-servine too!" Omega called out, their voice having been heavily muffled, though having at least being coherent enough for the servine to hear. Painting a delightful smile upon the grass-type's face, getting to hear his best friend was cozy inside of his gut. "Hehe... Well I do hope you have a peaceful rest in there, my delicious morsel~ Sweet dreams in there, I'll push you back out, when I wake up in the morning~"

Telling of how long he was going to be staying inside of the gut, there was no objections coming from the zoroark! Being as happy as he could be, as he snuggled into the stomach lining. Content as can be, and already feeling exhausted from his time being in and out of the servine's body. "S-Sounds good to me! I do hope you have a good night Oliver. S-Sweet dreams!" He'd shout out one last time to his companion, as he was settling down against the stomach lining. Lightly rubbing his paws against the stomach lining, listening to the gastric moans that were coming from the gastric chamber. The sounds being almost deafening, as he felt the walls lightly kneading down against his figure. Trying to slowly but surely work readjust itself with its large meal, and settle down for the night. "Good night to you too, my delicious meal. Sweet dreams my wonderful filler, until the next time I push you out of my ass~" Oliver declared in a sleepily tone, lightly stroking around at their bulging stomach. Listening to the gastric moans that came from his gut, helping to already lull himself slowly into a peaceful slumber. Already starting to

imagine the plethora of fun activities he'll have to try out now that he was a servine. Seeing what new changes will come from his recent evolution, and seeing what other ways he could enjoy his tasty zoroark treat~

And the same would have been said for Omega, having already been drifting into a peaceful slumber. Having the gastric noises helping to lull him into a slumber, with the stomach lining acting as a cozy bed for him to snuggle into. Helping to fall asleep with a smile on his face, knowing he was proven wrong on his best friend's abilities. Knowing they would still get to have a variety of playful activities for the two of them to enjoy. Some being wholesome, and some certainly being lewd. Though he knew it was going to be enjoyable all the same. Knowing all it took, was an evolutionary tour throughout a snivy's digestive track, for his best friend to finally evolve! Yet he can't help but wonder, what kind of interesting fun the two will get themselves into, once they turn into a lovely serperior. Though that'll have to be for another time. Till then, he was able to rest easy, and enjoy snuggling within the warm and fleshy environment that was the servine's tummy~