

There was a sound of music that echoed from the apartment steps. A familiar dark gray wolf plodded along, boots clicking along the concrete pathways before eyeing the door. 1511. "Here goes nothing." A simple knock on the door and the wolf stood back, holding a six pack of beer to his side. It had been quite a while since he had seen his friend Jaresh, seven years in fact. He had moved across the country for a job, worked it for a bit but grew fed up with the expensive areas cropping up before deciding to come back to his hometown where most of his friends lived.

He waited, tempted to knock again before the sound of feet shuffled on the other side of the door. A moment later and a low groan sounded as the door flipped open. "Oye! What are you hanging out there for?" A smile grew on the kangaroo's face. Jaresh, a light brown kangaroo that sported a rather athletic build, flung open the door wide, waving him inside. "Get in here!" The two embraced tightly, rocking back and forth in a short power display as they grinned a bit.

"Good to see ya mate!" The wolf finally broke the embrace, careful not to drop the drinks. He entered the little hovel, hearing the door click behind him, soon finding him in a rather cozy apartment. His tail continued to wag until he willed it to finally stop. "Finally decided to come back to the more fun city?"

"Yeah sure. I left sunny beaches to come back to this industrial wasteland." For a moment the macropus let out a sigh, looking over at the darkening skies beyond the window before letting out a gasp. "Oh, and I brought a friend of mine over. Sorry, give me a moment, just trying to get things ready for tonight." The Kangaroo disappeared into the kitchen, leaving the wolf alone, looking around a bit.

"Are you sure he isn't just in your head, I see no one here." Almost with a flourish, the wolf twisted, looking about. "Nope, no one. Yup, you went crazy, as I said... too much sun."

A poke of the head from around the corner brought a fairly bemused face of his friend. "I see your humor hasn't changed any- he is in the bathroom I think. Just be nice, he is a little shy, so do not say any of your weird comments!" A glare targeted right at him. The wolf held his hands up in a show of surprise.

"I would never! Tell me..." A smirk followed from the lupine, "...is he cute?" He couldn't help but laugh a little as he wandered into the kitchen, watching the host set up a snack tray. Jaresh looked at him and sighed.

"A bit, just... behave yourself, I need him to help pay rent for a bit so no- you know." Delicately, he placed some meat on a plate with crackers and cheese. Eyes were still on him, the wolf again shook his head.

"Fine fine... don't I normally behave?" A rather innocent smile filled the wolf's face, resulting in an eye roll from the roo. He could not spend the whole night trying to defend his new friend. "So

how many are coming?" The wolf moved to steal meat when Jaresh wasn't looking, swallowing the little sandwiches down in a blink of an eye.

"Errr... five more I think? Greta, Shawn, Ferris and the twins." He stopped for the moment, craning his snout up before looking about. "Oh, you can put your beer in the fridge." He did just that, shifting past the muscled tail of the brown furred creature before cracking one open right then and there and began to sip at it.

"Much obliged, need any help? I can lift things, or eat things if you want that instead." Another eye roll escaped Jaresh.

"That will not be necessary. Just... uh... try and relax." Taking the hint, the wolf nodded and moved back to the main room, taking a seat on the sofa and lounged back some. He was curious who this new guy was, but almost on cue, his ears twitched and directed to a room down the hall where a smaller male seemed to have just exited. A bit on the smaller side, it was a fox, but the swishing tails signified something else, two tails? What a curiosity! Almost as he walked to the entrance of the living room, he would see the wolf, pausing for a moment as the larger male merely smiled and waved.

"Aha... you must be the new guy I was hearing about." A smirk followed as the smaller vulpine nodded.

"Well, I suppose so. Who are you? Friend of Jaresh?" The wolf nodded in return.

"Yup, an old college friend of his before he left, worked together a little bit before then as well. What's your name?"

The larger wolf moved to stand and closed the distance quickly, trying to be a touch more polite. This caused some pause from the fox who smiled. "Ah, I am Zane, pleasure to meet you." He had to admit this newcomer, Zane, was cute. The browning fur looked rather nice and complimented his clothes. A sense of style? Perhaps. Still, he had to stop himself from staring too much.

"Nice to meet you as well. I am Marcus." After staring at each other for a moment, he motioned to the sofa at least to get comfortable. "So what do you think of the area?" The wolf took a seat closer, patting the seat next to him, the smaller male hesitantly accepted. After taking the seat, he would feel the heat from the larger wolf, whose tail was beginning to wag ever so slightly.

"It is... fine. Different from the region I am from, it was more beachy, but I have to admit there are some nice spots here from what I have seen so far. Will need to see the night life a bit more!" A smile formed on the fox as the two began to chat. The topics varied from one thing to another, either joking about an area that they dealt with or a trail that perhaps would best be visited.

“Wait, so you saw J-AR-X live? Bet that was a hell of a show.” Marcus was now almost finished with his beer and was becoming more comfortable with the newcomer. Slowly his arm rested more on the back of the couch behind Zane.

“Oh yeah, hell of an act, but hell, you should go and see them if you can at some point.” It wasn’t as if he didn’t notice but he didn’t stir, only to sink more into the cushion, absorbing the heat from his companion at the moment.

“Perhaps I will when I get the ti—” Almost on cue, the door began to open as two more furs entered, the twins. Two panthers that both waved to the wolf (almost not seeing Zane) and almost on instinct, and perhaps a bit of nostalgia from previous encounters, the wolf jumped to his feet to almost tackle them. Despite the time between the last time they hung out and now, the old facets of the relationship came right back. Zane would merely watch as the large wolf that was just next to him was now wrestling the two rather lean males. It was almost comical as Marcus got one in a headlock while the other had him in one, leading to a small spin before stopping. “We should stop... don’t wanna mess up his house.” turning a little more, the twins and Marcus still holding each other, they faced Zane and smiled. “Believe me, this is normal.” They all released their grip.

“Yeah, it’s been years and I can feel the difference.” A chuckle rolled from the panther on top that soon slid off of the back of the gray lupine, who also released his hold on the other. Soon, both moved over to Zane and introduced themselves.

“I am Barry...” One nodded while the other continued. “And I am Gary.”

Smiling a little himself, “I am Zane, nice to meet you! I traveled with Jaresh.”

“Jaresh? Speaking of which, where is that jumpy bastard?”

“Oye! Watch the language!” The roo poked his head out again before coming out with a tray of crackers, cheeses and meats, a tray that was almost attacked by those in attendance. Still, he smiled, glad that his host duties were still going by swimmingly and finally joined up. Everyone sat down, including the wolf who plopped back down next to Zane, the cushion caving under his weight, leading the fox to slide almost into the wolf. Almost in a reaction, the lupine almost moved his arm around the fox before stopping, moving it back along the sofa.

The rest of the night seemed to take off after that. With the twins included in conversations, most of which becoming inside jokes and catching up, the other guests soon arrived, leading to sudden outbursts of “Pascal!!” which led to an odd group hug, excluding the new fox in the home.

Despite the coziness of it all, the more people arrived, it was becoming cramped, which led to coziness being more ‘cozy’. The meaning of which led those sharing the couch to squish more, leading the fox to drift more against the wolf, and this time would feel an arm around him to hold

him closer. For a moment they held like that before the wolf looked down and with a sheepish grin and closed eyes, mouthed 'sorry', before removing his arm.

While the night was fairly relaxed and no binging was happening, it still led to that slight buzz that led people to laugh more, grow louder and also get more comfortable with their seating arrangements, but it also felt more of an isolation with anyone new being put out of the conversation. Zane would feel it but what was the polite thing to do? A comment would pipe up from the fox, which would lead a conversation before being hijacked by nostalgia in the days of the past. Still, he was sitting next to Marcus, who nodded along and voiced himself on occasion, but ultimately craned his head back and closed his eyes.

"Hey, Marcus?" He tried to shift, only to fall back into that groove, right next to the gray beast. From his spot, he could feel the body move with each breath, as well as trembles of the belly as he either snacked on or sat there. Perhaps it was just working on the meal ahead of it?

Opening his eyes a little, his head craned down, eyeing the two tailed vulpine. "Yeah? What's up Zane?"

A small squirm before he grew silent. "Nothing, *nevermind*." The lupine could sense something was off with the little fox, even as denial was the answer. Slowly he moved a paw to the smaller male's shoulder and shook it, giving him a smirk and leaned back. The cacophony of conversations continued.

*"Oh yeah, do you—"*

*"Oh come on, it wasn't that bad when it—"*

The chats lasted like this for a while, Marcus was growing a touch bored, chiming in every so often as he sipped his beverage, keeping an eye on the two tailed fox before feeling the shift of weight next to him leave, or struggle to leave at first. A moment later he was gone, disappearing behind the hallway with the small click of a door. Frowning, Marcus took the initiative and followed suit, the other folks at the party noticing the larger lupine shift and move and follow, with only the wolf giving them a small wave signaling '*things are fine*'.

What was thought to be a visit to the restroom was more of a disappearance into the guest bedroom where the fox was living with the kangaroo. Marcus looked at the door which was closed. He knocked. The echo of other voices were a bit more dim down here. "Zane? You good man?"

Silence followed for a moment before the words of "Yeah..." signaled back.

"Can I come in?"

"Umm... sure."

Invitation taking place, the wolf entered the dim room to see the fox on the bed.

“Ahh, exhausting I take it? I know how reunions are.”

“Yeaahhhh...” A head tilt to the wolf who was approaching and sitting on the bed now, causing the mattress to shift.

“Well, I get it. Too much noise, too many talks of old times and blah blah blah.” The fox would feel a paw on his shoulder, as well as a charming smile from the wolf. “You can chill here if you want, I will say you were not feeling well.” He squeezed the shoulder again before turning to lift himself from the bed.

“Umm...” There was that pause again.

The wolf’s rump left and soon found its way to the bed again, forcing the fox against him a little. “Yeah?” His deep voice rumbled in the dim room.

“Nevermind.” He could sense a little bit of hesitation.

“Zaaaaane... tell me.” A smirk followed, even in the low lighting his blue eyes were visible.

“Yeah... I am a bit burnt out. Granted, I enjoy the company and wish to be out there but I am just— well...”

“Burnt. Not fried, or boiled... but burnt.” He couldn’t help but laugh a little at the joke. “Sorry, bad joke, perhaps it is a long night for us all.” This time, he placed a paw on his leg. “I mean... as much as I appreciate Jaresh and his hosting abilities, the food he supplied was a touch light for me, I could eat a ton of those little cracker sandwiches.” Another laugh as he eyed the fox. There was an odd glint in his eye.

“I mean, they tasted alright to me and were quite— err...” Zane noticed it, followed by a nervous smile as he lightly patted the wolf’s gut which was a touch swollen from tonight’s slight binge of a charcuterie board. But what was just a gesture mocking the chub, it grew to something else as he felt a grip on his paw by the wolf who kept the paw there. A blush followed through.

“Oh they were delicious, but I eat quite a bit, it is an unfortunate thing sometimes having to haul around a gut as big as a person.” Another smirk and a wink, causing another flush of heat to rise through the cheeks of the fox. “Say... I have an interesting idea for you.” Slowly he moved, rotating enough so he was facing the newcomer.

Zane began to clam up a little, bringing his legs closer to his chest, two tails waving a little. His eyes darted from the wolf’s face to his belly, which gave a courteous rumble in reply. “Right... I think I understand what you are... implying.”

The wolf continued to shift and move, craning his head a bit lower, partially above Zane. "Could you tell me? Just want to make sure we are on the same page here."

A squirm from the fox caused the lupine to chuckle a little. "Perhaps... umm..." His paw was still on the gut of the wolf, where he could feel the rumbling underneath. "... but I don't..."

Lower, his muzzle reached to the ears of Zane. "You can whisper it, all ears here." Almost on cue, the fluffy tufts of fur twitched and pointed towards him.

"Well... um. You can eat me and we can rejoin the party?" The voice was so sweet to hear, perhaps made sweeter by the declaration of desire with it.

"Not sure... Jaresh might get upset that I ate his cute roommate. He said to control myself around you." Pulling back a little, he would be inches from the foxes own muzzle, feeling his hot breath as he spoke.

"I am sure it will be fine... I can explain—"

"Explain you wanted to be eaten? He would claim it was my fault."

"As long as you stay in this apartment I am sure it will work."

Marcus thought for a moment, nodding his head back and forth before smiling again. "Hmm... a meal and a bed, not a bad price. Are you sure you want to do this? I am legit going to eat you." That maw began to open, tongue snaking out to lick along the chin of Zane, sampling some of that sweet flavor.

"I— do not mind, might help me be part of it while resting." Each lick caused him to tense, breathing increasing.

"Of course... don't worry, I am gentle."

The next moments started off to what could almost be described as a love scene. Well, partially. Marcus moved onto the bed a bit more, straddling the hips of the smaller fox and instead of a kiss, stretched those jaws, giving Zane ample view of saliva that trailed between ivory teeth, and a tongue that was more curious on flavor. Another lap, then another before the muzzle of the fox disappeared right within the rippling walls.

Moans escaped the wolf, who was licking around, teasing and tasting along the face of the fox before his innate hunger pushed him further. A heady '**GULP**' resounded in the room, but then there was a push against his chest. The outside of his throat bulged out from the face of the fox before there was resistance. Normally, this was nothing to be concerned with, the lupine relaxed, allowing Zane to flow out. A cough and slight irritation washed over Marcus's face. "Umm... thought you said you were ready?"

"I am... just... Can you eat me feet first?" Almost on cue, the vulpine looked away out of embarrassment which gave the wolf a moment to regroup, and then let out a snort.

"Sure thing..." Slinking off of the bed, there was a moment where he disappeared from sight, Zane only feeling his shoes being removed, exposing his paws to the wolf. Then the familiar warmth of a tongue as he watched his feet slowly sink into the red maw of the larger male.

### ***Glrcckkk***

The second swallow of the night as Zane didn't have to move that much, hell, he felt the power of the throat muscles at work as he sank further and further in, feet being grasped by the tight throat muscles which forced a bit of valleys on the outside. Two paws gripped the thighs, spurring a blush before heat began to creep up further. Pants soon grew saturated with the drool that formed, saliva helping along the now slippery fox as he would sink further. Calves and thighs were trapped inside, any wriggling seen from the outside as the kneeling wolf merely smiled, or tried to at Zane, who could see glimpses of himself from the outside.

A huff followed for the moment, before the wolf stopped partially. At first it seemed like he was choking, but merely the clothing. It always tasted odd, covering the flavor of his prey, but the glimpses of flavor from the fox revitalized him. Soon, his waist was within his maw and he was climbing onto the bed like a monster from under the bed. Paws on each side, releasing his prey before feeling along the bulges that were now making him expand more and more. His throat a mess of slightly squirming limbs before another powerful—

### ***GULP***

—Forced the opening of the belly and sent the fox in further. The entrance being nothing more than a fleshy wall, the throat muscles squeezing and pulling, all the while Zane slowly slipped further in, his body inching closer and closer to total consumption within the wolf. Not only that, but a tongue that teased and tasted. The experience was odd, but welcoming. The warmth that spread through, the tightness that could be experienced from being eaten like this, it caused a smile to form on the vulpine.

However, a sudden lurch caused him to let out a 'yelp' as successive quick swallows forced his chest now into the wolf's maw. "Wow... you are— ahh..." It was all he could say, his own paws now feeling along the head of his predator until soon the angle was becoming harder and harder to maintain, pushing them into the awaiting jaws before another swallow brought his shoulders inside.

The heat was becoming more and more enticing, as well as the squeezing and squishing that part of his body was fully experiencing. A stubborn belly expanding out more as Zane could feel that hot breath hitting his face again, his already saturated head sinking slowly into that awaiting red maw before the light was growing dimmer and dimmer. But there he was stopped and felt a

shifting as the wolf stood up from the bed and walked to the full length mirror on the back of the door. At that angle, Zane could see himself, as well as what he was doing to the body of the wolf. Expanded angles of fur and moved about, and of course, the belly that was growing in size by the second.

**Gurrrrrlllpppp.**

A small bit of panic formed on the wolf as he began to hastily unbutton his shirt, allowing his belly to breathe freely without the risk of a tear or bursting of buttons along the front. His undershirt rode up nicely from the new addition of the night.

His head was sinking in now, ears being tucked forward and only the glimpse of his face was seen past rows and rows of white teeth. A curved twitch of the corners of his mouth was the only message he would get before Zane disappeared from view, becoming just another bulge that would be squeezed and compressed down.

But now, he could hear it, the sound of squishing muscles in ears as the esophagus treated him just like a succulent treat, but then, the sound of a pounding heart that became so rhythmic and peaceful. The sound of lungs that powered the large pred and soon, the **slrrriiccckk** and **Grrrrkkcckkk** of a final swallow, sending the two tailed wonder into his new, temporary home. The swell of his belly forced the wolf to hold it with two arms, giving his body a moment to adjust, as well for the fox to figure out which position would be best. Of course, it would take a minute so while he waited, Marcus felt the need to sit, suspending the large gastric muscle in his lap.

“You okay in their Zane?” A few pats to the bulges that shifted around, followed by a rub along a head.

“Umm... I think so!” Inside it was a slight mess, but the vulpine made do with the space, which squeezed and pressed tightly against him in intervals. “Will I be okay?”

“Sure... as long as I let you out tomorrow, you won’t be fat on my ass.” A tease that added a bit of seriousness to it. “I will let you out in time, otherwise Jaresh will be pissed I gurgled his new roommate.”

“That is fine then, not sure I want to be here *too* long anyway, a touch cramped... but cozy.” A small chuckle, muffled by the layers of fur and fat, was still audible to Marcus, who was tempted to lean back before realizing they were gone for a bit of time.

“Well, be prepared for some talking again, I think we need to go back out there otherwise they will assume other things. I have a history apparently.” A muffled laugh from the wolf resounded around the fox, who could still hear a heavy heart beat that was calming down.



“Sounds good, just warn me if you drink anything.” A press of a paw on the outside was met with a press on the outside back against it. The wolf smirked, grunting as he stood from the bed and opened the door, only to see Jaresh glaring at him.

“I fucking **KNEW** it dude! Couldn’t last one night?” The kangaroo advanced on him before the wolf hugged the gut in protection.

“Uh... was going to, until he wanted me to eat him, so **THERE!**” With an added display of maturity, stuck out his tongue.

“Bullshit! Spit him out...”

“Umm, he isn’t *lying*?” A muffled shout from inside caused the Roo to look down, pressing his head against the fluffy belly.

“Wait what?”

“Yeah... I am liking this, sorta feels nice, just ignore I am in here. He said he would release me tomorrow!” The host couldn’t see the blush that was on the face of the fox as well as the smile he was sporting.

With hands on his hips, the wolf smirked as the host of the party rolled his eyes. “Great, now you have permission for this.” Before they headed out, the wolf led an arm around his friend and whispered in his ear.

“Little guy was just a bit overwhelmed, this is helping him.” With eyes darting down, Zane could feel a pair of hands around him, followed by a muffled whisper.

“Shit... sorry man, didn’t think about that.”

“It is fine, just have some fun!” Standing up, Jaresh moved ahead of the wolf, who was greeted with claps from the other guests now.

“Hungry like the wolf eh?” The twins both smirked while the others sighed.

“Something like that. You all are just jealous I got him first! Now...” Clearing his throat, Marcus plopped back down on the couch, giving the anxious belly a rub or two when he could but soon joined the conversation, enjoying the movements his new friend brought inside.

The night continued normally, besides some looks to the swollen belly which shifted every so often while the wolf spoke and patted his tum as he prepped to drink. Still, it was a night that went without a hitch. At times, it grew silent, with a muffled voice echoing out and laughter usually followed, followed by some rubs and pets along it. But soon, it would turn later and later, and with a yawn, the wolf had to retire. It was exhausting carrying someone around and not

churning them. Taking his leave, he waved his goodbyes to the others and soon disappeared into the hallway and stripped partially, flopping onto the bed.

“Hope it was a good night for you Zane, will let you out in the morning.” A yawn overtook him as he laid back on the mattress.

“Sounds good, goodnight Marcus.” The fox inside was curled up tightly, almost making a sphere on the outside of the midsection of the wolf and in minutes, both would be asleep with the sounds of gurgles to serenade them both.