

Ready... set... go!

The sound of opening beer cans served as a suitable replacement for a starting shot. Frat boys cheered as a couple of quite unfitting students, what you would usually see in a library, clad in glasses and striped shirts, jumped from end to end of a living room with their feet tied up. A very classical haze in these kinds of fraternities

[Introduce the beast, a very big and gross hungry panda, have him win a competition, make a hyena lose another, yadda yadda]

"To the victor goes the spoils, right?"

Just as the panda said that the hyena felt the bear's thick finger grabbing his nape and lifting him up effortlessly. His legs flailed around as they separated from the floor, his eyes getting closer and closer to the fat ursine's eyes. Hungry, merciless, alcohol-influenced eyes. They stared at each other, one in terror the other in anticipation. The poor hyaenid was too scared to beg, his glasses barely holding on to his face as the panda slid his slobbery tongue over his face, taking a good taste. The jock's foreplay was interrupted as a deep, crude grumble emanating from the bear's warm light grey stomach disrupted their staring contest.

The poor nerd had looked down onto the enormous bear's grumbling stomach, trembling in fear at the reminder of what awaited him. Looking back up he was met with a terrible sight, one of almost certain doom. The panda's maw was wide open, rows of slobbery teeth lined up around the thick tongue. And in the back stood the throat, abyss descending onto the panda's own caustic smelter, to which heaps of food and miscellaneous objects had fallen victim.

"W-wait, please!! I'll make your homewo--" Darkness. All bargains were off as the bear shoved the squeamish hyena into his mouth, suckling on him like one would a lollipop.

*Suckle suckle, lick, slurp.* The ursid's tongue attacked the poor academic's face relentlessly. The humid atmosphere inside his mouth was overwhelming, reeking of beer and party snacks, what little light got between the thick lips illuminated a most grotesque scenario. The hyena's ears slid against the jock's ridged palate, forced against the meaty ceiling as the tongue slobbered around his neck. Much as he tried to force himself out, the panda only forced more of him inside his mouth. Sleek fingers suited for writing long essays and playing out piano pieces found themselves wrestling against the slippery black lips of a hungry monster. Hands which were promptly put out of the equation as strong thick arms forcefully took hold of the meek hyena's wrists, shoving his hands inside the greedy mouth.

*Slorph, mph.* Moans of pleasure rumbled through the bear's throat as he stuffed his face full of nerd.

*Glrk. Glrk.* Gulp after gulp resounded as the throat worked to get its food down. The poor hyena watched as the throat enveloped his glasses, erasing them from sight, a destiny he would share quite soon he feared. A wet gulp echoed across the living room; the dark warm grey neck started bulging as it had finally taken a grip on its poor victim. More and more of the nerd's body disappeared down into the panda's mouth as he threw his head backward, letting gravity help him out, licking on the hyaenid's chest, laddering him in slick drool and pushing him down into a delicious doom.

Eventually, only the nerd's shoes remained outside of the maw, which the panda carefully took off, since the shoes don't deserve a bad treatment, of course. A swift gulp and the soft hyena paws disappeared. Another, and the bulge finally traveled down to his sizable paunch, disappearing behind his chest before his belly distended. the panda's crop top rode up as his tummy got bigger with food. It doesn't make sense to keep referring to him as a nerd at this point of narration, just food.

And just food he was. The beast just plopped back down onto his couch, the rest of the frat boys cheering as the usual spectacle came to an end. The huge and distended

belly shook and squirmed with the struggles of its prisoner, slowly seeping him in acids, melting him down into more bear fat.

*Gggrggle... Huuoorp!*

A pair of glasses blew from the panda's throat in a crass and gross belch, which landed unceremoniously on the floor. He grabbed his plastic cup, lifting it up in joy while his other hand caressed his stomach.

"Haaaa... The beast... Hungers!"