

“Aww come on...!” Evan pleaded. He looked at his friend in hopes that they agreed. He had a friend that was a mythical monster. The monster had the ability to age forever without changing size against his will. At the moment, he was the size of Evan’s forearm, perfect for vore. The monster’s name was Hee’Lee.

“What is with your obsession with vore?! Also, I don’t wanna be digested!” Hee’Lee pleaded. Evan shrugged as Hee’Lee face palmed. Evan was a Coyote with dyed red hair and a darkened snout. Evan and Hee’Lee have known each other for a long while. Evan was able to piece together the fact the Hee’Lee only remained small for that one fateful day where people give him extra attention, gifts, and random things merely because he’s cute. Evan fell for it several times and gave him extra showers of semen sometimes. He knew that Hee’Lee loved that. Evan then sighed and lifted Hee’Lee with both of his arms and licked his lips in preparation. Hee’Lee struggled and tried to kick Evan’s arm.

“Aww come on, I’ll stroke your dick again, and I’ll lick it too, maybe it’ll fit this time?!” Hee’Lee pleaded. Evan has had the tendency to use Hee’Lee as some kind of masturbation tool. Hee’Lee was ok with it, but the size differences were grand, so Hee’Lee would end up doing things like pole dancing on his cock to make him cum, trying to shove it all in his mouth and eat it and swallow it. The most he could do is swallow him halfway and then the rest of it wouldn’t fit because his body was already full of his cock. He would also wrapping his long tail around it and spin around it, or the most common one; he would sit on the tip of it when he was rock hard and use it as some kind of seat, and bounce on it like a bouncy castle when he wasn’t, which usually made him hard. It was like a game to him. A part of Evan wanted this to escalate to him being able to cock vore. Maybe he’ll be able to have him sit on his tip and suddenly see him slip into him and disappear into one of his balls, only to burst out in the form of more semen. He already jerked off to the idea twice this week. Then again however, he wasn’t sure if he wanted to digest him in his belly or not. Evan quickly shoved Hee’Lee into his muzzle. His slimy cavern collapsed onto Hee’Lee. Evan’s tongue wrapped itself around him in order to get his tender body, soft and easily swallowable. Hee’Lee struggled and gasped for breath inside of his mouth. Evan’s hot breath pressed against him and massaged him with the temperature. Warm pulsating surrounded Hee’Lee. A part of Hee’Lee liked this feeling, but he knew that it wasn’t safe. One more gulp took Hee’Lee’s entire body down his throat and Hee’Lee’s tail slipped down to follow, as if a noodle in a soup. Rings of muscle pressed against Hee’Lee as he worked his way down, saliva covered and doused him, tugging and pulling him deeper until he came to a valve. His face pressed against it until it opened and shoved Hee’Lee inside of it. Hee’Lee was then released into a wet sack that rocked back and forth until it steadied. Hee’Lee had only a little bit of space. His arms could barely stretch and his eyes couldn’t see anything. He kicked the walls and it shook him from the inside. It didn’t do anything. He then tried to extend himself around the entire belly in an attempt to escape.

“Ok... congratulations on eating me!... NOW LET ME OUT!” Hee’Lee screamed. Evan only patted his belly. Nothing Hee’Lee did fazed him. He was left in pure bliss of comfortability. A loud Belch ripped through that room and constricted Hee’Lee in moments. A puddle formed at the bottom of Evans belly. Hee’Lee started to panicking. He then pounded the inside of the belly.

“HEY! GET ME OUT OF HERE BEFORE YOU KILL ME, ASSHOLE!” Hee’Lee shouted in anger. Evan was unfazed. He patted his belly some more in a slow fashion, and laughed.

“Why yes, I would like to kill your asshole!” He joked. Hee’Lee only let out a cute growl in response, which only made Evan want to keep him in there for longer.

“LET ME OUT!” Hee’Lee screeched. Evan yawned.

“Ehh, I’ll sleep on it.” Evan said. He was clearly procrastinating just to annoy Hee’Lee. But it was obvious to him that Hee’Lee was not enjoying himself a lot.

“EVAN DON’T YOU DARE GO TO SLEEP! I’LL BE GONE BEFORE YOU WAKE UP!” Hee’Lee shouted. Evans only response was loud snoring. His head faced that sky and his tongue was laid out of his mouth, resting on the side of his cheek.

“WAKE UP YOU JERK!” Hee’Lee shouted. By now, the puddle has reached Hee’Lee’s waist. He started losing feeling in his lower waist and started losing hope with it. He could hear heavy breathing and a soothing heartbeat that sounded through him. The soft moisture of the walls matted against him and soft air brushed against him. The fleshy sack Hee’Lee was in kept rocking back and forth. Almost like a cradle. Hee’Lee started to get unintentionally drowsy. It was only them in the apartment building and Evan was already asleep. It might as well be a good idea to get a goodnight sleep before the end. Hee’Lee sat down against the moist walls and rested his head against it. He then slowly closed his eyes and effortlessly went to sleep.

“Man you are one sound sleeper when I’m the one putting you to bed in my gut.” Evan said to Hee’Lee. Hee’Lee found himself on Evan’s furry and masculine chest, still partly covered in stomach fluids. He sat up and rubbed his eyes. He then looked at Evan tiredly.

“Wha...?” Hee’Lee asked.

“Did you REALLY think I would digest you? You’re my friend, why would I?” Evan said. Hee’Lee slowly stood up and walked over to Evans face. Evan looked at Hee’Lee curiously. Hee’Lee then slapped Evan lazily, which was barely considered a slap because he barely touched him. He then opened Evans mouth for him and laid on his tongue in an excuse for a bed. He then sighed longingly. He pressed his face against it and effortlessly rested his muscles on the slimy sponge like ground that he rested on. Evan shrugged and lazily raised his head and had Hee’Lee slowly slip down his strong and oozing gullet. The small bulge that had appeared in his throat but it soon disappeared and it lowered into Evans chest, and then stomach. Hee’Lee then found himself back inside of the sack once

again, Only to continue where he left off and drifted to a sudden slumber. Hee'Lee has no problem in trusting Evan to let him out before he would permanently disappear. As Hee'Lee slept, he realized that he should probably reward Evan. He hadn't had this great sleep in a while. Maybe he can try to beat his record? He knew that Evan was trying to work on his taste, so it could be easier for Hee'Lee to get it down. Maybe he'll try it again. Hopefully Evan doesn't spray his vast cum again and basically rip Hee'Lee in half or launch him across the room like a deflated balloon.