“The sun will be a scorching 104 degrees Fahrenheit, make sure to bring lots of sunblock, water and something to shade yourself with.” you hear on the radio as your barrel goes down the free way. The AC is on full blast, struggling to fight against the sweltering heat.

Your close friend, Sayori, is sitting on the passenger seat to your right. wearing a cute blue bikini with a faint flower pattern on both the top and bottom piece. With a small golden sunflower on the right strap. “Can we please change the station? The news is so boring!” she pouts to you. “Sure sayori! Anything for you!” her face blushes a little bit before she reaches to the knob on the radio and changes the station to some early 2000’s music.

She looks at you, and gives you a warm smile. “I'm so happy we are going out together, I don't think I'd be able to sit in the house in this heat. It was driving me mad.” she says. “Yeah, same. Did you grab the sunscreen?” you respond, your eyes focused on the road, not making eye contact with sayori. The road sizzling far ahead of you, just a bit further there is a light mirage atop the road.

“Yeah, I got sunscreen. I even found some sunblock in my closet so I brought that too.” she says while digging in her small, frilly pink purse. “Oh! I also got some tanning lotion, so i might be able to work on a tan, eheheh!” she chuckles. “Oh I also got some nice yummy snacks we can eat when we get there!” she continues.

As the cheap radio plays the music you think about the history of the two of you, meeting as young children, around kindergarten. Got closer and closer as time went on, eventually dating her in late early school. Continuing your relationship up to this point. There haven't really been many bumpy moments for either of you, although she does occasionally enter a state of deep depression.

However, today is not one of those days. She is happy and jolly as ever, staring out the window, looking out at the passing sand dunes near the beach as you get closer and closer to your destination. As you make your way closer, the beach grass begins to become more and more dense, at first just little patches, then light foliage, and finally full on ground cover.

Finally, you find the parking lot closest to the spot she had told you about the previous night. You pull into the parking lot. Shockingly there isn't a single car here, the beach is entirely empty. “Huh, it must be too hot for people for them to even want

to come to the beach. At least we have the beach to ourselves! She says in a chipper tone.

You look back at her and nod your head in agreement. “Hey sayori! Can you grab the food? I'll get the towels.” Sayori nods excitedly and jumps out of the car, instantly she is hit with a wall of heat. She quickly runs to the trunk of the car and rummages through trying to find the picnic basket and cooler. Her heart sinks for a moment as she continues to swiftly dig through the beach stuff.

She looks over to the right side of the car, looking at you digging through the back seat, looking for the beach towels and umbrellas “u-uh… honey? I, um… cant seem to find the food. Where did you put it?” she asks, her voice shaky. She hadn't eaten this morning so she could fill herself up with the picnic food.

“What do you mean sayori? I told you to grab the food? I was grabbing everything else.” you quickly respond. A tinge of fear nibbles at your finger tips. You and sayori had been planning this beach day for months. Sayori looks at you. A bit ashamed that she could be so clumsy, but what did you expect? You put your notoriously clumsy girlfriend in charge of the most important task.

“Ah, you know what? It's okay sayori, I'm sure we can find something to eat out here, I know some beaches have cute little beach bars. They have got to have good food for sure. I just know it!” you respond, your voice chipper to help relax your girlfriend.

“Y-yeah! You're right. No need to get so worked up over something so small like food…” she says, her stomach growling faintly. You shake your head, as much as you love her, she can be one of the clumsiest people on earth.

“Right, well lets go get set up, the heat is starting to get to me and i need some shade. After we set up we can go find some place to get some food. How's that sound sayori?” you say. She nods, still a bit shamed.

You grab the rest of the supplies, handing a few things to the cute girl you get to call your girlfriend. As the two of you walk out from the parking lot, onto the hot sand. The distant waves can be heard crashing up the shore. The vibrant and clear blue water, perfectly chilled for such a hot day like this.

“Ok, i think here will work sayori, we get a nice view of the beach all to ourselves too! Isn't this just great?” you look at her, her face blushing just a little bit. Her shimmering blue eyes reflected the light of the burning sun. “yeah, this is nice… thank you honey. I love you!” she responds.

You pop open the umbrella, planting it in the ground like a flag on conquered land. You set out the large metal shovel in the sand right next to it. You roll out two large beach towels. A soft blue one with yellow and pink flowers accented on it, and another towel with pink and white stripes. Sayori opens her purse, she grabs the tanning oil, sun block and sets it down on the blanket. She un-caps the cherry flavored chapstick and applies it measly on her lips.

“I'm so hungry… Can we please go find something to eat now? I can see a building in the distance. Maybe they are one of the beach bars you were talking about!” you nod your head in response. You grab her hand and begin to make your way to the small hut-like building. She squeezes your hand as the two of you walk down.

“Thank you honey, I can't wait to eat!” she says, her stomach growling a bit louder than before. As the two of you make your way to the thatched hut, you don't see a single person at the bar stools. “Wow, you'd think with how hot it is today there would be more people… you know, you could probably take your bra off and it would be perfectly okay!” you say, laughing.

Sayori blushes deeply, trying to cover her face. “D-dont say that! You're the o-only one who can see them…” her voice muffled. “Aww its okay hun, im just teasing you… I mean… only somewhat.” you respond, your voice in a mocking tone. “Ugh! Whatever! Look, we are here, let's just get some food!” she responds

You walk up to the front, and notice a metallic black sign with a black border “Closed Due to Heatwave” you take a glance at sayori, her expression drenched in disappointment. “Hm, well. We have to figure something out. I don't want my girlfriend to have a bad day, even if she did it to herself…” you think to yourself.

“Right… Well, what's the game plan? Here than?” you saw as you held her hand. She puts her finger on her chin and looks up, trying to rack up something. “OH! I did bring some tiny little snacks for the ride here that I never ended up eating! Some crackers and candy! That can help!” she says, her stomach growling once again. “Look! Even my empty tummy agrees!

“Oh wow, I didn't actually expect you to come up with anything.” you respond, sarcastically. “HEY! What's that supposed to mean?!” she crosses her arms, pouting at you. “Oh im just teasing, let's go back to our spot and enjoy our time. Okay hun?” she nods her head, reaching her hand out to you. Grabbing her hand, and entwining both of your fingers together like a knot of love.

As you make your way back to your umbrella. She lets go of your hand and runs straight to her towel, slamming down onto the ground. She grunts as she lands, but ignores the pain, reaching into her bag to grab the crackers and candy. The candy is a bit melted. “You know, I actually kind of prefer my candy a bit warm… although this might be a bit much.” she says.

“Right, well enjoy. Because that's probably all the food you're gonna be getting today, unless that bar opens back up later. Which i doubt…” she rolls her eyes and begins to munch on the gummies and chocolate.

“Well, is it good?” you ask. “Duh, it's candy! Of course it's good, all candy is good. Except for black licorice. Yuck! I hate black licorice.” she says, excitedly. “Yeah, I think everyone hates black licorice, sayori. Except for old people. They love it.” you respond jokingly. “Ugh, I don't ever want to be old. They eat gross candy. I like my sweets like this” she says, raising her palm up to you, the gummies lightly melted in her palm.

“Haha, yeah. Same.” you say as you walk behind her. “Well, I'm gonna be by the shore line, if you need anything just call out” you say. “Oh! Before you go, can you lather me up? I can only do so much.” she says, as she uncaps the sunblock and tan lotion, handing it up to you”

“Oh, yeah I can do that sayori, just lay on your stomach and enjoy your candy. I'll handle the rest” you say, as she lies down on her stomach, she throws the last of the candy into her mouth and lies her head down in her crossed arms. She quickly raises her head and lifts her arm back and undoes her bra, letting her boobs squish up against the sand.

“J-jeez sayori… thats a bit much… isnt it?” you respond, a bit shocked by her. “What? Everyone does that, it's perfectly normal. I'll just click it back into place once you're done” you grab some of the sunblock and squirt the thick white paste into your hand. And sit right next to your girlfriend's nice butt.

You gently begin to lather up her back, the white streaks follow each and every hand movement up and down her body. You can't help but think about how lucky you are to have your childhood best friend, be your girlfriend. The shoreline continues to wash up, and retreat back into itself as memories of you two begin to gently slide into your mind. You lose track of what's happening and continue to gently massage her, mixing the sunblock deep into her skin.

A gentle snoring is heard from sayori, her mind so relaxed from your presence, the tide bobbing back and forth up the beach, and the constant massage. You zone back in and look at her cute sleeping face. A tiny bit of droll forming at the corner of her mouth forms and drops into the sand. “Even when asleep she's the cutest in the world.”

You finish lathering up your girlfriend's soft body, and set the bottle right next to her little pink purse. You lean over her to grab the tanning lotion next to the small pool of saliva right under her face. You put a small bit in your palm and rub them together. Then go back to rubbing her back up and down. The slick cream makes your hand slide on her body like a wet bar of soap.

You keep warking the lotion into her skin, sliding your hands from her shoulders all the way down to the curve of her lower back. The cream makes her skin look glossy and slick, shimmering in the shining sun like the water just behind you. Right as you finish, you wipe the remaining lotion stuck to your hand on your thigh.

Sayori’s still out cold, little snores puffing against her crossed arms. A thin line of droll still darkened the sand under her cheek. Carefully reach over her and grab the straps next to her chest and clip the back together so nothing slips when she eventually moves.

“Hey, sayori. You're gonna burn if you stay like that” you whisper. She opens one eye “just… just five more minutes. Please…” she groans out. “nnnnope! “ you tease, giving her a light nudge on the cheek.

“Fiiiineee…” she mumbles, while flipping herself over, with a light thud and disturbed sand flying to the left and right. “But you have to do my front now too! Because you woke me up!” she pouts “and i know you like my body~ ehehehhh~” she says while tugging at her bra strap, jiggling her boobs just a tad.

“J-jeez sayori… okay okay, ill finish the rest of your body” you say as you roll your eyes. You lean over her to reach for the sunblock, hovering yourself over her bosom. Grabbing the sunblock, you open the cap once again and lather your hands more than last time. Mostly so you have an excuse to touch your girlfriend's cute body.

Sayori looks at you, lightly blushing as she waits for you to start massaging her. “Why are YOU blushing?! You're not the one having to touch your significant other's almost nude body out in public!” you respond. “W-well… just being so close to you… makes my heart pick up… y-your pretty…” she responds.

Your expression softens and you look at your girlfriend with a soft smile, pulling your hand up to the gentle touch of her cheek. You pull yourself in, bringing your lips to hers, giving her a gentle and warm kiss. “I love you, honey. Thank you for making me so happy” you pull away. Accidentally leaving a large mark of sunblock on her face. You struggle to stifle a laugh looking at her “h-hey! We were having a sweet moment!” she jokingly shouts.

You shake your head, brushing it off and squirt some more sunblock into your hands, lathering them together and hovering over the cute girl. As you hover over her, sayori feels her heart skip a beat, staring at the person she loves hovering just inches above her. You gently begin to massage her tummy with the sunblock, lathering her up and down, as much as possible.

“Eheh~ you know. Massaging my tummy helps me digest my food faster, ya know!” she says, in a bubbly tone of voice. Giggling to herself, she brought her hand up to her face to cover her mouth. Her cute pink bow bobbing up and down with each giggle. “Oh sayori, is food the only thing you can think about in life?” you respond, rolling your eyes. Before you can respond, her stomach speaks for her. Letting out a loud gurgle out to you.

“J-jeez sayori… we need to get you some food soon…” you say, as her cheeks turn a rosey red. “You're basically just digesting air and melted gummies. There's like, NO nutrients in there. Just sugar and air…” you say, teasingly. “H-HEY! That's still food!” she shouts quietly, with a tinge of embarrassment in her voice.

You roll your eyes at her “ok sayori, whatever you say… we will have that figured out soon enough, i hope you've learned that you need to eat in the morning, especially before we go out on a little trip like this.” you tell her. She nods her head

and looks down at your hands, continuing to massage her body. You gently slip your hands between the crevice of her chest. Your face turns a light pink as you feel the body of both your lover, and your life long childhood friend. Her chest is soft to the touch, it gives at your gentle grasp. You look her in the eyes, her face blushing deeply, she closes her eyes as you slowly lean in for a kiss. Your lips meet with hers and she lets out a soft and quite moan, loud enough for just you to hear. But quiet enough to be discrete, although that's not really important today.

She inserts her tongue into your mouth as you continue to kiss each other. Her tongue soft and squishy, she wraps her tongue around yours, lost in the act she pulls you in closer, forcing you to lie on top of her. You can feel her chest, her heartbeat, her lungs. She continues to explore your mouth with her tongue, gently holding you in her grasp. She pulls herself away from you for a moment, opening her shimmering aquamarine eyes reflecting the sunlight back to you. “I… I love you… honey… I truly do… I hope you know that…”

“I… I know… Sayori… and I love you too…” you whisper right back to her. Leaning back in for another kiss. This time with a bit more energy, giving her soft but rapid kisses over and over again. You pull yourself back, just staring into the depths of her eyes, like ancient crystals hidden deep beneath the earth, her beauty is unrivaled.

You take a moment, and are sucked back into your body. “R-right… i think thats… I think that's enough sunblock… hehehh-” you say, with a hint of love in your voice. “Y-yeah, you're right… we only have so much…” she says as you pull yourself away from her. You roll over and sit beside her, just listening to the waves washing up against the shore line, the birds in the distance, calling out to their lovers, as you have many times before. Especially when lost and scared.

“R-right… im, gonna go dig that hole i was wanting to dig, im sure the deep sand is nice and cold right now.” you say, your voice is a teeny bit shaky. You get up and walk around sayori, grabbing the old metal shovel you brought with you, sayori’s eyes LOCKED onto you as you do so. You blow her a kiss and walk a bit closer to the shore line and begin to dig.

The first scoop is easy, most of the sand is dry at this point, especially with the scorching heat. You throw the sand behind you, throwing it into the water behind you. You sink the shovel back into the sand and like last time, throw it into the water. You repeatedly do this, eventually your mind slips into a state where the only thing

you can think about is sayori, after a bit you finally hit water, you zone back in and realize sayori has been watching you this entire time. You don't know how long you've been digging for but you've made a good amount of progress. Your a few feet deep in the hole already. “That's probably enough, it's nice and cold here.” you think to yourself, throwing the shovel back to land and sitting down in the hole, it's just a bit bigger than you when you sit down.

You jump up out of the hole and look at sayori. “Hey sayori! Look! It's big enough to fit me in!” she waves her hand at you, not really understanding what it was that you just said. You climb out of the hole and walk up to her. You can faintly hear her stomach growling as you approach her. “Hey sayori, I can fit in the hole!” you say with a dumb smile on your face. “That's so cute! Ehehehhh~” she says, giggling while covering her mouth.

She stands up at the end of her blanket, and walks up to the hole you just spent however long it was digging, you following close behind. She climbs in and crouches down, her knees locked to her hip. “Wow, I fit in here too! And wow, you weren't kidding. It IS cold down here-” she says, before she is rudely interrupted by the cries of her empty belly. “Jeez… even after all the candy I'm still empty… ha! You could probably fit inside me!” she says, looking at you while poking her belly. “But seriously… there is nothing inside me, and it's starting to kind of hurt…” she groans.

“Oh I'm sorry sayori, here, let me kiss it~” you say, jumping down in the hole right next to her, you lean down and put your face up to her stomach, you can hear how truly hungry she actually is. You press your lips against her soft belly, almost INSTANTLY her stomach reacts, crying out to you. “Uwah! J-jeez… I like the kisses, it fills up my heart a lot, but not my stomach.” she says. “But thank you, you're very sweet, I love you” she says, with a pop in her tone.

“Ah, alright sayori. Here… let's just go back up to the umbrella and cuddle up for a bit, maybe that will get your mind off of it.” you respond, hoping to distract her from her empty body. “Yeah… your right, that might help” she responds. Crawling out of the hole, with your following. She walks back up to the blanket and lays back down on her back. Her stomach gently begging for its next meal.

You lie by her side, resting her head in your arms. She gently nibbles on your shoulder, nothing she hasn't done before. Sayori is known to get a bit clingy during cuddle times. She pulls herself away a little bit, leaving small bits of saliva on your arm. “Oh sayori, come on. You know you don't need to be doing all that.” you say in

response. “Sorry honey, im just…” she pauses for a moment “:Really hungry…” she says, ashamed, burning her face into your arms. “It's okay honey, I understand. I've gone days without eating too, especially when we used to be in college.” you respond, reminiscing on a little over a year ago, spending endless days in your apartment you shared with her just barely scraping by.

She begins to smack her lips. “Ugh, and I'm dehydrated too… maybe I should go drink some of that sea water!” she says in a mocking tone. “I'm just kidding, I brought some chap sticks, do you want some?” you realize you haven't really drank any water since you've gotten here. “Yeah sure, I wouldn't mind some. What flavor is it?” you ask as she leans over to her purse, digging through looking for her chapstick. “I think it's cherry? Or maybe it's cake? Or was it strawberry? Whatever it is, it tastes yummy!” she says, after a moment of rummaging through her bag, she finally finds it. It's strawberry cake flavored. “There we go!” she says as he uncaps the top, coating her lips in a nice thick layer of the sweet chapstick.

“Okay! Your turn, honey” she says, handing the chapstick into your hands. You follow suit and later your lips in her very warm chapstick “ah, i feel much better now.” you respond, handing the chapstick back to her. She takes it from your hands and puts it back into her purse. But before you can respond she pounces on top of you like a cat, kissing you rapidly. “We need to test if it works!” she says in between kisses.

You pucker up your lips and meet your lips to hers. The moment you two kiss the flavor of her chapstick REALLY explodes. It makes sense, she is always buying the expensive stuff, that must be why it's not completely melted yet. “Oooo you taste sweet. Just like honey, honey~” she says, teasingly. Her stomach gurgles in response, almost like it's laughing with her. “Hahah yeah, I guess so!” she continues to kiss you rapidly, letting the flavor of you and the chapstick spread into her mouth. “Ugh, the flavor is fading.” the cute girl complains.

“Here, hold on.” she says, leaning back over to her bag, pulling out the chapstick again and lathering it all over your face, very messily this time. She begins to kiss you all over each spot she spreads onto you. “Oh man, I could live off of this flavor, it's so sweet. We need to buy some more, and I know my birthday just passed… but like… maybe we can buy some on the way back?” she asks. “Sure, we can grab some on the way back, but jeez sayori, you're being pretty obsessive. I've never seen you like this before… I know you're hungry but are you okay?” you ask, but before you can finish your sentence she nods her head rapidly.

“Y-yeah! I'm fine honey, your- I mean it's just so sweet. I could… I could just eat you up!” she says, a crack in her voice before looking away for a moment, then locking eyes back to you. “I mean kiss! I mean kiss!” you say, a bead of sweat forming at the top of her forehead. You know she has a tendency to play weird harmless pranks, but this is odd, even for her.

“Riiight… well.. Anyways…” but before you could finish she begins to lick the chapstick off your face. “Augh! You're just so sweet, I can't take it honey… p-please…” she says, her stomach growing like an angry beast “s-sayori! W-what are you doing?!” you respond. “S-sorry honey… i just… i just love you… and im happy im with you” she says while climbing off of you, and while that is true, she is clearly hiding something from you.

“Oh screw it, I can't hold myself back anymore, I'm sorry honey but I need you!” she shouts, as she charges right into you, knocking you to the floor. Your head hits the soft sand, but you're still taken by surprise, she's never been known for her strength, whatever really. She sits on top of your chest, drool dropping from her mouth onto your face and chest. “C-come here!” she says, her maw opening beyond anything you've ever seen.

Before you know it, your view is engulfed by her mouth. Her shining teeth right up to your face, the drool coating your entire face “s-sayori! What are you doing!” you shout, struggling in her grasp. Although with her mouth full of, well you. She can't really respond, you can hear her hungering stomach past the event horizon of her maw, the darkness down her throat so close to your face. The cute girl pulls you deeper, your face right at the entrance of her throat.

Her tongue exploring every part of your body “so sweet…” she thinks to herself, she can't believe she is actually swallowing her lover. It's something she has had dreams about before, but never something this intense. “Is this real?” she thinks to herself for a moment, before hungering instinct takes over, pulling you just a bit closer to the edge of her maw. “P-please sayori! We can go home and get you some nice good food! J-just let me go!” she thinks about the proposition for a moment, but it's a bit too late, you're already drenched in her saliva, the taste of her chapstick coating your face.

Then, without warning, comes the first swallow. Your head went right to the entrance of her throat. Your head is completely engulfed by her mouth. She swallows once more, pulling you in, your head completely inside her throat. Then

another, then another. And before you know it your chest is in her mouth. Than comes another swallow, than your torso, than another, than your legs, and before you know it your head is inside her stomach, the gurgling almost deafening now, you kick your feet, in a small attempt to try and get her to stop, although at this point it's a bit too late. She swallows. Now the only thing sticking outside her is your feet.

AND WITH ONE. FINAL. SWALLOW

Your feet are sent sliding down her throat, you land on your head deep inside her. The acids are very shallow, hungering for you and you alone. “Ah! Ah! Ah!” she pants out, letting out a small burp as you land deep inside her stomach, her red inside surrounding every inch of you. “S-SAYORI! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?! You shout at her from the inside. Your voice is muffled by her body surrounding you.

“N-no don't worry honey! P-please! I'm not gonna hurt you! I won't d-digest you! I just… I just need something to hold me over… until we get home… just please… stay still!” she responds swiftly. “Oh my god, she swallowed me. My girlfriend swallowed me, how is this even possible?! Augh! What's happening?!” you think to yourself, trying to find a way out of your girlfriends body, you gently kick and squirm trying to get some form of grasp.

“P-please stop! You're going to make it hard to not digest you, I'm really trying, please stay still. I just need something to fill me up until we get home, please honey im sorry!” she says anxiously.

“Digestion… that word rings in your mind, girlfriend food?! Is that what you are?! Please sayori i dont want to be your food! You beg to yourself, but you take a moment to catch yourself, preventing yourself from spiraling. The love of your life wouldn't do anything to hurt you… she loves you, alot… she just can't control herself… Yeah, that's it! That's all…” you tell yourself.

Sayori instantly notices the struggles stopping, she wraps her hands around her stomach, gently holding you. You can feel the pressure of her arms surrounding you, you've never felt so small and weak before. But you have to let her have this trust. If you didn't, what would the relationship even mean?

“Shhhh, shhhhh, shhhhh… It's okay honey, I'm not going to hurt you, I love you too much to turn you into food. I know that's what you're thinking about, I

promise honey. I wont hurt you, i love you too much to just get rid of you like that. Please. I love you. Have faith in me.” she gently whispers to you as she buries her face into her belly. “Here, let me cool you down” she says, as she leans up. Her weight shifted around, holding not just you, but her own body as well. You never thought she would be able to hold such strength, but I guess in moments of desperation anyone can do anything. She slowly makes her way to the umbrella and towel, she leans down, slowly picking up everything the two of you bought, and wraps one of her arms around her inventory.

As she holds the items in her arm, she waddles over to the hole you had dug earlier, a tiny bit of water pooling at the bottom. She opens the umbrella back up, and plants it back in the ground. She lays the towel right above the hole, and sets her purse right to the side of it. She lies back down and sets her belly into the hole. The temperature inside drops significantly. It's much cooler here than it is out there.

“Wow sayori… i hadnt ever thought about this… t-thank you…” you whisper out to her, her stomach beginning to calm down from the wrathful roar it was screaming out earlier. She doesn't respond, but something tells you she heard you. She gently piles a little bit of sand up against her belly. Hiding her prey from the world. Not only inside her, but under the ground.

“T-thank you… honey… Thank you for trusting me, I promise I won't hurt you, you're safe inside me. I'm here to love you, not hurt you.” Not only does the temperature drop make you feel much more comfortable, it also spreads to the rest of her body, a small chilled aura surrounds her as she lies there in the shade of her red and white umbrella.

The two of you fall silent, listening to not only her the symphony of her stomach, but also the gentle waves washing up against the shore line, for you, the sounds of the water muffled by her body, and to her, the sounds of her body muffled by the waves. Sayori begins to feel her eyes try to drag down to the earth. She puts both of her warms under her head and lies it down. The shade on her back protecting her from the wrathful rays of the sun, and the hole you dug keeping her temperature regulated, like a well maintained refrigerator.

As the two of you lie there in silence, you can feel your eyes trying to pull down as well, the ambience sending tingles in your mind. Occasionally the sounds have an added muffled burp. With a small giggle to follow.

“Eheheh, maybe you should just be my food… ah, but I wont do that. I love you too much.” she says under her breath. Not only your heart, but your mind and body trust her as well. You shift around, lying down gently on your back, in a way your face is really close to hers too. Although, it's a lot more internal than external.

And without a soul to judge either of you, you are begging to drift off to sleep, surrounded by not only your loving girlfriend, but your childhood best friend. And hopefully, soon to be a wife.