Nyx sat at his computer, playing Skyrim. It was a normal, if not boring day, and the feline was merely looking for something to entertain him. All of a sudden, he heard a tiny knock on his door. He grumbled, but paused the game, and stood up. He was expecting a telemarketer or something of that sort. What he was not expecting was a slender Lucario looking up at him excitedly.

The Pokémon’s fur was lighter than many of its brethren, and it was smaller than most. In fact, if the catboy was not familiar with the species, he might’ve thought it to be a Riolu. It looked up at him, slightly shaking. Its tail poofed up, and it started to ramble.

“L-Luu... saw the kitty boy’s post on the Inkbunnies… and… and… is a good meal! Is into all of the kinks!”

Nyx looked down at the Lucario he now identified as male, and suppressed a chuckle.

“Whoa, whoa, cutie. Slow down. I can’t understand what you’re saying. Say it again, slower this time.”

“L-Luu wants to be eaten. Was made to be eaten and nommed by a better male.”

He chuckles. “Well, that can be arranged, if you really want it. Come on in. We’ll chat for a bit.”

The Lucario nodded frantically and rushed into the abode. Nyx followed him in, and walked over to his sofa. He sat down, and gestured at the Lucario to do the same.

“So, what’s your name? I like to know who I’m padding my ass with.”

The Lucario looked surprised that he was being allowed to keep his name.

“N-Name is Rain.”

Nyx smiled at him gently. “That’s a very pretty name. Mine’s Nyx. Now, are you sure you want to be eaten? I can always reform you if you want…”

Rain looked horrified at the implication. “N-No! Luu was meant to be disposed of by better male!”

The neko froze for a second. “Is someone forcing you to do this?”

The Lucario shook his head frantically. “No! Luu… wants to pad a gorgeous ass!”

Nyx looks at him. “Alright. And I’ll tell you what, Rain. For being such a good little prey, I’ll reward you with some fun.” He stood up and started to remove his clothes.

Luu gasped. It was finally happening. He was going to get eaten. And he was already being referred to as prey! He cupped his hands over his crotch, trying to hide his own bits that were steadily sliding out. And the kitty boy’s naughties were so big!

Nyx chuckled at the staring Lucario, who had his eyes focused on the large cock in front of him.

“Well, cutie? Want to have fun before you disappear?”

Rain looked up at him, speechless. His comparatively tiny virgin shaft stood completely erect. The cock would never fit inside of him. Rather, he could probably fit into it.

He blushed and ran over to the neko, and got on his knees, panting already. He started to worship the massive length, kissing and sucking. He nuzzled his nose into the sack, inhaling the salty stench. He stood up, and wrapped his arms around the shaft, and started to kiss and suckle at the tip, thrusting against the flesh excitedly. He moaned at the taste and smell of old cum and piss. Before he could get too far, Nyx picked him up and pulled him off of his cock.

He chuckled. “No, cutie, I meant that I’d let you have fun!” He crawled onto his hands and knees, and placed his ass into the air. The feline wiggled his fat rump at the Lucario teasingly.

Rain gasped. It… It was like a big fleshy pillow! He blushed in embarrassment, so upset at being corrected, but his mind was clouded with lust. He stumbled over, and put his muzzle to the hole, taking a whiff of the kitty’s musk. It smelled of sweat and something he had never experienced.

He… he was being treated as he deserved… as food for the better male. He pulled away for a breath, and then lunged back in, licking and kissing the tight hole. He thrust his tongue into it, making Nyx moan. The neko thought about pulling him away, but it was obvious that Rain didn’t comprehend what he was offering. He put his head on to the floor and started purring, rumbling against the Lucario.

Rain took a hand to his shaft while he worked, too enthusiastic to stop himself. Nyx heard his breathing speed up, and smiled. At least he would be getting off. All of a sudden, the neko got a fun idea. He turned back around and grabbed the Pokémon, causing him to let out a tiny meep.

“Alright, buddy. I want to test the quality of your seed… And see if you’ll make better cock or ass food.” He set Rain down and laid down onto his stomach. He opened his mouth. “Alright, come here, cutie.”

The Lucario stepped forward nervously, and gasped when the neko put his cock in his mouth. He was already instinctively humping into the warm, wet maw, moaning as the feline’s tongue wrapped around his throbbing meat. He was already coming to his peak. He barked as he thrusted, lust stripping him of his words.

Nyx licked and suckled at the shaft, milking it. He took a finger and brought it back, probing it into the Pokémon’s tight hole. He used his other hand to cup and pull on Rain’s balls, attempting to force him to cum. He really was hoping that the Lucario would squirt soon… He was getting hungry.

The Lucario squealed as he was used. The gentle caresses, the warm mouth sucking on him, the finger probing into his tight hole… it all made his knot swell. When the kitty pulled on his balls, it edged him to his peak. He whimpered, trying to hold out, but it was in vain. With a loud howl and particularly hard thrust, he shot his large pent up load into Nyx’s mouth, before pulling away. He sighed contentedly. He was food now.

The neko smacked his lips together. “Hmm… Good consistency… Okay taste… Not enough prey, though. Now, I’m going to ask you a question. Answer me honestly. Do you want to be permadumped?”

Rain blushed intensely. His aura feelers perked up, and he couldn’t stop panting. He covered his face in shame upon hearing his seed was only okay. He nearly fainted upon hearing the question. It was being asked so casually! He nodded, and started to ramble something unintelligible.

Nyx picked him up and gently cradled him. “Relax. I was joking about the cream stuff, okay? Deep breaths.” He yawned as his tummy rumbled. “How about we go to sleep, and discuss it in the morning?”

Nyx kissed him on the forehead, making the Lucario smile under his paws. His tail flicked playfully about, yipping excitedly. He moved forward, and brought his hand up to the neko’s mouth, and accidentally tapped his lips.

“L-Luu… is yours. No need to wait.” He blushed even deeper. “Luu is nothing but a snack… to be eaten and dumped.

“Are you sure you want this? There’s no turning back.”

Rain gave a tiny nod. Nyx looked at him, and smiled somberly.

“Alright. Any family you want me to notify? I know your species likes to breed in litters.”

The Lucario’s ears flopped back in submission. That grim smile… that was the smile of a predator.

“N-No. Luu has no one to notify.”

Nyx smiled. “Alright, Rain. Since you’ve been so good, I’ll let you add to my ass.” He bends over and spreads his cheeks, exposing the tight hole to the Lucario. “I can’t promise it’ll be painless, but I’ll do my best, okay? I want you to start me.”

The Lucario stuttered. He was extremely flattered at the praise. He was a good meal, and now… He was going to add to the beautiful kitty boy.

“T-Thanks, Nyxie.”

Rain nodded again. It didn’t matter if it hurt… He was going to be treated as he deserved… as a snack. He was hypnotized once again by the tushie in front of him, and he slowly edged towards it. He gently pushed his snout into the saliva-coated hole, moaning at its smelly, musky air. Before he realized it, he was already pressing in.

Nyx moaned. “Good boy, Rain!” He slowly pushed up and started to sit on the Lucario, engulfing his head. He licked at the walls around him, barking happily as he was used like a dildo.

The catboy came quickly, squirting his load into his hand. He licked up what he could, then stood up. Rain was in to his calves, which kicked playfully. He brought his hands back and grabbed the paws, patting them gently before pushing them into his hole. His backdoor closed over them, sealing his fate.

Nyx strolled back to his sofa, and grabbed a controller. It would be a couple of hours before the Pokémon reached his stomach, so he could mess around until he did.

The Lucario was squeezed tighter and tighter… He was finally where he belonged, only worth a bulge and a pawing off. He inched forwards, collecting bits of previous meals, until he finally reached another tight ring of muscle. He pushed through it and ended up in a fleshy sack, that was damp, sticky, and hot. He whimpered as liquid started to secrete into it. The stomach started to clench on him, and it heated up to where it was almost painful. He started wiggling instinctively as the stale air returned, and Nyx burped. There was nothing he could do, though. All that was in the stomach were acids and chunks of previous meals. His entrance had closed back up. He tapped the walls experimentally, and they quickly bounced back.

Nyx felt squirms in his tummy. With a quick goodbye, he shut off the game and cradled his stomach.

“Here you are, Rain.”

The Lucario twitched as acids flowed in and started to coat him. He twitched and giggled as the acids started to tickle and numb his skin. His beautiful fur started to peel off, along with his first layer of skin. The tickling was replaced by a burning sensation, making him whimper and struggle. Nyx frowned as his stomach started to wiggle. He decided to be merciful and release his air, which would suffocate the Lucario. It would be better than leaving him to be dissolved by the acids. He leaned up and let out a burp and a fart simultaneously. He kissed his tummy as the struggles slowed.

“…Bye, Rain. I won’t forget you.”

Rain whimpered, kicked, and struggled as his lungs started to burn. He smiled at his last praise, Even though he was extremely aroused at the thought of becoming food, instincts had taken over. He opened his mouth to cry out, and accidentally swallowed some acids. With a final cry, the Lucario succumbed to the feline’s body, and let the acids take him.

This was what Nyx always hated about permanently digesting prey… He always felt bad afterwards. Once he felt the struggles stop, he yawned again and lay onto the sofa. The neko then let sleep take him while his body did the work.

The lifeless form of Rain sat into the fleshy sack, as the acids did their work on him. His flesh was stripped layer by layer, exposing muscle and bone. The stomach contracted, breaking bone apart and allowing it to join the slurry. Once he was nothing but a bloody, chunky goop, the sphincter opened again, and started carrying Rain deeper into him.

The villi in the feline’s intestines started to collect nutrients from the Lucario, stripping his remains of moisture. They started to congeal and darken as they continued to flow, before coming to a stop in Nyx’s colon.

Nyx awoke in the morning with a yawn and sleepy trill, and looked down at his stomach. It was flat again, save for a bit of pudge on his gut and ass. He patted it affectionately.

“Morning, Rain.”

His gut rumbled back, almost as if responding, and he let out a fart.

“Eager to come out?” He walked over to his garden. Rather than clog his toilet, he might as well fertilize his flowers. He squatted, and the first bits of Rain slid out. As soon as the first chunk slid out, the floodgates were opened, and a large amount of watery sludge started to pour out of him with a plop.

“Damn, Rain. You’re foul.”

Nyx moaned as his pucker spread wider, releasing clumps of undigested fur and bone. Once the slurry ended, he stood up and released the liquid remains of the Pokémon. The musky yellow liquid splattered onto the pile, softening it and helping it to sink into the soil. Once he finished disposing of Rain, he bent over and admired his handiwork. A chest spike and skull sticking out of the pile caught his attention, and he fished them out. He licked both of them clean, tasting the slightly spicy ex-Lucario, before kissing the spike and setting it down.

“I’ll make you into a necklace.”

He felt the skull. It rumbled with a tiny bit of aura, not enough to show Rain was conscious, but enough to feel. So that the Pokémon wouldn’t reform, per his wishes, he gently lowered the skull into his cockslit. It slowly slid into his balls, and he rubbed his sack as the bulge softened. He chirped as he felt the aura flow into him, cementing Rain as belonging to him. He stood up and looked into the mirror.

His fur was tinted with blue, and his eyes were tinted red. He trilled excitedly.

“Oh, wow! I need to eat you Pokémon more often! You always make me prettier…

He chuckled as the rumbling in his balls became more insistent.

“Oh, ready to meet your end?”

He sat in his computer chair, still naked, and turned on his webcam.

“What’s up, perverts! Nyx here, just had a great meal by the name of Rain. Let’s just say… he won’t be coming back. He’s in my garden, and I’m going to drink what remains!” He spread his legs, exposing his colossal cock, and started to stroke it. As he jacked off, he checked his viewer count. It was skyrocketing into the thousands! As he felt his peak approaching, he wrapped his mouth over his glans, and started working more and more violently. He let out a moan into his own flesh before releasing the load into his own mouth. He intentionally let a bit dribble down his maw, then licked it up seductively. He let go of his cock, and stared right into the camera.

“Alright, guys and gals, you just witnessed the end of Rain! And if you want to be my latest meal, you all know my address! I’m always hungry!”

He waved at the screen before shutting it off, saving the video, and posting it to his page.

He patted his gut affectionately one more time.

“Thanks again, Rain. Hope you had fun.”