Internal Heat

It had been a wonderful event in Castle Acorns, especially for the two that were currently in the ruling monarch’s bedroom. The ruler in question was Salvador Acorn, a femboy looking squirrel that was a male alternate to Sally Acorn as genders and other minor details were different in this universe. The squirrel’s guest as a mix between a hedgehog and chameleon, having white fur with some cyan bits on the tips of the hair. Empty wine bottles were placed on both the clothing drawer and the ground to show signs of both parties being drunk, though it would reveal that the hedgemelon known as Moriko was only slightly intoxicated in comparison to her boyfriend. Said boyfriend had flush red cheeks to show he had a bit too much to drunk, causing them both to retire to their bed quarters for the rest of the night.

The two mobians ended up kissing each other, hands groping the other’s rear with a clear sign of lust as Mori gave the squirrel’s butt a hard squeeze with one hand. Salvador however was starting to feel a bit tired, having drunk more than his girlfriend and by instinct let out a lawn yawn. Moriko during this time would have noticed something was wrong, but she was still a bit drunk herself to understand that something was amiss. She leaned forward to try and kiss Sal again, causing her head to be closer to the open maw before it closed shut when the yawn was over.

Salvador was unsure what he was tasting when this happened and the only action he could do was swallow hard, enjoying the flavor as it tasted of Apples. It proved a challenge when the shoulders would be reached as the squirrel’s tongue tasted all around Mori’s neck, purring happily at the taste before widening his mouth to have the shoulder slowly go in with a ‘slurp’ sound. As the swallowing moved past the shoulders and making their way to the chest, the drunk squirrel moved his body downward as he was in a need to sleep from all the drinking. This helped with having gravity push Sal down to consume more of his lover, sucking in the breasts with east and later reaching the stomach.

By the time the hips were reached Salvador fell off his bed and landed on his large ass, unable to remain balanced with a sudden shift in weight on his now large belly. A surprised choke could be heard from the royal as he made a hard swallow to get some air back, sucking in the hips, legs, and later tail into his mouth with ease. A large burp left his mouth as he felt on his back to go to sleep on the ground.

-------------Digestion warning

The stomach walls were tight around Moriko’s body, as the walls clench and squeeze her inside the now filled up stomach. There was a growing heat as the stomach itself felt like a steamed sauna without the humid steam to make it pleasant. The hedgemelon began to move and kick at the stomach walls out of reflex, starting to see the environment as something else once the heat began to make Mori start hallucinating. In her mind everything appeared like a tight pool, the stomach acids melting at her body made the mind think she was made of ice cream.

Moriko just began to laugh out of delusion once the stomach walls began to grind her churning body while it was melting from the acids. The last thing that came to her mind before passing out was the image of being in a bowl of soup, which was not far from what she was turning into as everything went blank.

Salvador woke up with a yawn and a wince as he grabbed his head, having a major hang-over from all the drinking he did last night. The prince stood up and noticed that his gut was a bit chubby, earning a few gropes as a load ‘groooan’ was made in response. The squirrel widens his eyes for a moment and checks his body in the room mirror, it was only when he turned around was when he sould say ‘god damn it’.

His rear cheeks grew in size, appear like two plump round buns as one hand smacked it to see how much fat was on them. The jiggle that was caused proved that whatever he ate must have gone to his ass mostly, with the remainders being pudge on his belly. He shrugged and saw bits of Mori’s clothing on the bed and smirked, groping his ass and thinking to himself ‘Moriko is going to love this addition to my ass. Best find her soon.’