Jacob sat across a too-large wooden table from his best friend Seth the night before the vore festival. “So we're definitely planning on going to Lucrecia's again this year?” Seth asked.

“Oh, definitely.” Jacob replied. “I think it's my best shot at breaking my record.” Jacob had set a personal best for most people eaten during the festival last year with four. This year he was hoping to bring it up to five. “You remember that hot little goth slut I ate there last year?”

“Oh, yeah!” Seth responded, his eyes brightening. “She really wanted to be dominated, so we took turns plowing her against the bathroom wall before you gurgled her.”

“Here's to a club full of gurgling goth sluts tomorrow night.”

A new voice came from the doorway. “Wow. Hearing you talk like that almost makes me wish I had said yes when my friends asked me if I wanted to to go out and try to get eaten with them.” Seth's little sister Jenny sauntered into the room and sat down at the table. Jacob's eyes scanned her body instinctually. She was small. A bit shorter than average and petite, with a thin frame. She had shoulder-length black hair and blue eyes. Her round face was peppered with just a few freckles.

“Well, I'm glad you decided to stay in,” said Seth, “what would I do if you left me all alone in this huge apartment?”

Seth and Jenny were recent orphans thanks to their family’s prey-ish tendencies. That wasn't really a problem. Seth was 21 and Jenny was 19, so it wasn't like they needed anyone to take care of them, especially with the money their parents left them.

Jenny giggled. “You would probably just go get yourself eaten too. You don't have to worry though. I'm just too shy to approach a stranger and ask him to eat me. I'll probably live to a ripe old age, missing out on all the fun.”

It was really a tragedy for the men of the city that Jenny was so shy. She was exactly the kind of tasty little package that a lot of guys, including Jacob, liked to have as an appetizer for the festival. She would probably end up gurgling away in the gut of one of her gaggle of girlfriends who didn't have money for lunch or something. There was no way she would manage to proposition someone she didn't know. Actually, that put Jacob in an interesting position. He had been planning to find a nice, small, easy to digest girl to start with in the morning anyway. “Hey, Jenny, I know you decided not to go out with your friends, but are all your affairs in order in case someone were to eat you tomorrow?”

“Of course! I keep hoping for a good chance to get gurgled, I just chicken out when the time comes to go find a predator.”

“In that case, why don't you come home with me tonight and I'll eat you of breakfast in the morning.”

Jenny gasped. “I… What about Seth?” She turned to look at him and see his wide eyes and slack jaw. “Is it okay with you if Jacob eats me?”

Seth looked at Jacob for a long moment before responding. “Yeah. Jacob is good to his food. You make sure she enjoys herself, Jake.”

Jacob licked his lips. “I'll make sure she enjoys herself at least as much as I enjoy her. If we don't have anything else to plan I think I'll head back home now.”

Seth shook his head. “No, nothing else to discuss. I'll see you 9:30 tomorrow night at Lucrecia's.”

Jacob stood and beckoned to Jenny. “Bye, Seth. Thanks for being so cool about me snacking on Jenny. I'll see you tomorrow night.”

“See you, Jacob. Goodbye Jenny. I'm glad you get to be eaten by someone you're comfortable with.”

Jenny walked over to Seth and sat down in his lap. Without giving him a chance to respond she leaned in and gave him a very unsisterly kiss. When she pulled away Seth was blushing a deep red.

“Goodbye, Seth. I'm sure you'll be fine without me. Thanks for being such a great big brother.”

Seth mumbled something indistinct as Jenny got up and went to hook her arm into Jacob's.

Jacob and Jenny made their way out to the street and walked in silence for a minute before Jenny spoke up.

“So, I know you have a big day tomorrow, and I totally understand if you want to get right to sleep, but I was wondering if maybe you were planning to… or, like, I want to ask you if… well… are you going to play with your food?”

“Yeah, if you don't mind. I've always thought you're really cute, and since I'm going to eat you in the morning this is the perfect opportunity to fuck you with no strings attached.”

“Of course I don't mind. I think you're really cute too. And I guess I'm just food now, so you should do whatever you want to me.” She leaned against him and they walked a while longer without talking.

“Are you… are you going to be rough with me like you were with the goth girl last year?” They had almost made it to Jacob's house at this point. Jacob pulled her closer to him.

“I promised your brother I would show you a good time. So I guess the question is would you like to be treated like meat?”

Despite the warm summer night a chill ran down Jenny's spine. “Yes. Please use me like you would use any of the other girls you eat.”

“Alright then. Let's get you up to my room so I can tenderize you.” Jacob lead Jenny up through his house and into his room, where she would spend the rest of her life.

The sun began to seep through Jacob's window on the day of the festival, and he opened his eyes to the pleasant sight of the tender, young girl sleeping next to him. He was excited to have her gurgling away in his stomach soon. He ran his hand over her belly and breasts, enjoying the softness of the meat. Her eyes flitted open at his touch. She rolled into her side and wrapped her arms around him. “Good morning, Jacob. Thank you for last night.”

“Good morning, Jenny. I had fun with you last night too, but I think I'm ready to finish you off now. Are you ready to finally end up in someone's gut?”

“I’m ready. I bet you're happy that it's going to be your gut I end up in, huh?”

“Of course I am. I wouldn't want some random guy off the street eating my best friend's little sister.”

She pouted. “We're friends too, right?”

“Of course we are. We've been friends for years, and now you're going to be my food.”

“Mmm…” she moaned. “It turns me on so much that you're treating me like plate of bacon. You don't mind if I get myself off in your stomach, do you?”

“Why would I? It's not like you'll be making more of a mess than my stomach is going to make out of you.”

“Oh my God, I need to be inside you. Do you want to take me downstairs to eat me, or just have me for breakfast in bed?”

“I think I'll eat you right here. I need to digest you down into mush pretty fast so that I can head out to the festival.”

Jacob pulled Jenny into a deep kiss and let his mouth slowly widen over her head. Jenny gasped in surprise when Jacob actually started eating her and hurriedly maneuvered her hand between her legs. Jacob didn't mind too much. Her arm kind of got in the way of him being able to taste her breasts and belly, but he thought it was cute how turned on she was by her impending demise. Jacob swallowed her head and started working her down into his stomach. She was just breakfast, so he didn't take too much time to savor her. She was a small girl, with pert breasts and a tight little ass, so he didn't have much trouble quickly scarfing her down. Jacob lay back and rubbed his belly full of Jenny. He could feel her rocking back and forth, fingering herself furiously as his digestive juices soaked into her body. He reached down and wrapped his hand around his cock. He would digest Jenny faster if he invigorated his metabolism with a good orgasm. He took it slowly at first, to give her a chance to get off, but once she came he started stroking hard and fast. Jenny groaned in pain as her body was reduced to mush in Jacob’s gut, and he came to the sound of her death. He let his body process her a bit more so that his belly shrunk to a manageable pudge, then he got out of bed and got dressed. It wasn’t technically required to wear clothes to the festival, but going naked was usually a way for prey to show off their meat to potential predators, and he didn’t want any confusion. Today, he was here to eat.