“Come on, I’m huuuuuuuuuuuuungry.” said Sayori.

“But that doesn’t mean I can just lend you money whenever.” you said in response.

“You’re so mean, \_\_\_\_\_.” she said, pouting.

You were in the literature club room with your childhood friend, Sayori who was in the same grade as you were. She had coral pink hair that was cut short and slightly curled at the ends and a large red bow on the left side of her head. The two of you are wearing your school’s uniform, however since Sayori’s a girl hers is obviously different. Like the rest members in your club, who were also female, Sayori wears a warm grey blazer with a brown sweater vest underneath it over a white collared shirt topped off with a red ribbon. Unlike the other girls, Sayori kept her blazer unbuttoned. She also wore a dark blue skirt like the rest of the girls and white knee socks.

She had a bit of a habit of rushing herself when getting ready in the morning, resulting in her hair being a bit messy and her bow being displaced. You even often recall finding toothpaste on her often crooked collar. The big difference between the two of your uniforms, aside from Sayori’s usually messy state was that unlike her you actually wore pants. Here you two are now at the end of the day getting ready to go home.

“Any ideas for tomorrow’s poem?” you asked.

“But I want food right now!” she exclaimed.

“I’m not lending you money.” you said.

“Hmmph.” she crosses her arms as the two of you walk out the door.

“Knowing you you’re probably going to wait until tomorrow morning to write it, aren’t you?”

“And what if I am?”

“What am I going to do with you?”

“Get me food.”

You sigh.

“You’re not going to stop bugging me, are you?” you asked.

“Nope!” she said with a cheerful smile.

“Alright,” you said, “I’ve got an idea. How about I let you eat me.”

“That sounds nice- wait, what!?” she exclaimed.

“What? Is it something I said?” you responded.

You look at Sayori’s face. You can tell she’s shocked and confused.

“You… want me to eat you?” she asked.

“Um, if you’ll have me?” you said.

Sayori bit her lip, thinking about for a second.

“If you don’t want to then we can forget this whole thing and move on.” you suggested.

“N-no, it’s fine!” said Sayori, “Let’s do it!”

You walk all way to her house with her. It’s not too hard considering the fact

that two of you have been and still are neighbors. The girl leads you inside and

takes you to her room.

“I guess you’re my dinner tonight, huh?” she said.

“Yeah…” was all you could say.

“Let’s get ourselves more comfortable.” Sayori suggested, removing her

blazer.

The next thing removed is her brown sweater vest and then the white shirt

she was wearing underneath. You could now see her pink bra, but your eyes went

to her bare stomach and you just imaged how your body was going to fill it up.

You didn’t want to admit it, but the idea made you hard. Her skirt slid to the floor

next and you saw her black panties. She then looked at you, licking her lips.

“It’s your turn.” she said.

You blush in response to your best friend who’s only in her underwear.

Before you can do anything, you shirt is slowly unbuttoned and removed. The next

thing you know, you’re completely shirtless. Your pants are next to go. The two of

you were in your underwear.

“Now I’m sure you’ll taste better.” said Sayori, before her mouth opened

over your head.

Within seconds, Sayori swallows up your head and your on your way down

her throat. You feel her hands on your sides causing you to squirm a bit since they

feel a bit cold. Sayori just slurps more of you in after that. Your face had slid a

great deal down her esophagus and was getting close to reaching her stomach. By

this point your chest had made its way into her mouth and then she went down to

your stomach. Soon your underwear was entering her mouth and she wasn’t too

fond of the test so she tried to swallow quickly.

It was a bit awkward since you were a bit wet from your arousal and your

penis was hard. By the time she had made it to your legs, the girl was enjoying

your taste again. Your upper body was falling into her stomach upside down and

you wiggled your way in. As more of you slid into her body you try to move

yourself so you’ll be in an upright position when she’s done swallowing. With a

few more swallows, Sayori’s completely swallowed you whole! She sits down on

her bed and lets out a loud belch.

“Thanks for dinner, \_\_\_\_\_.” said Sayori.

“Anything for you.” you said.

“But you didn’t give me any money!” she responded.

“I gave you something to eat, didn’t I!?” you exclaimed.

“That’s right.” she said.

“So… any ideas for your poem?”

“What poem?”

“I knew you’d forget.”

“...Oh! Right! I’ll do that tomorrow.”

“I figured as much.”

Sayori just giggles in response to your comment, putting both of her hands

on her belly and rubbing it. Inside the stomach, you somehow feel comfortable.

You feel like you’re sitting in a warm, slimy bed as the walls squeeze around your

body. The combination of the stomach’s movements and the gurgles you hear

makes you want to fall asleep. You talk a bit with Sayori, who then notices her

belly is a little smaller.

“\_\_\_\_\_, are you okay in there?” she asked.

“I’m just getting digested.” you said, “I am your dinner after all.”

“You want me to digest you?” responded Sayori.

“I offered to be your food.” you said, “And you know what happens to be

food, right?”

“B-but what’ll happen to you?” she asked.

“Trust me,” you said, “this won’t be the last you see of me.”

Sayori started to get a little worried but soon realized that since she had

already started digesting you there was no point in attempting to get you out. She

made uncomfortable smile knowing that you had accepted your fate in her belly.

As you continue you resting inside her, your body softens up and more it is

absorbed. All you can do is smile as you digest and you eventually pass out. Sayori

noticed how much smaller her belly had gotten over time and gave it a poke.

“Guess he’s all mushy in there.” she said, “He was always a great friend.”

Before she knew it, it was time for her to go to sleep. Without putting

anything on she just crawled into bed and eventually passed out. When she woke

up the next morning she noticed her boobs were bigger and squeezed them.

“They’re even bigger now.” she commented, smiling.

Then she got up and she realized something. She looked down at her

stomach and noticed she was now a bit chubbier. She frowned in response.

“How could you do this to me, \_\_\_\_\_?” she said, before getting her smile

back and giggling.