"Aaah!" Micheal cried out as he came, his hands held the back of his girlfriend's head, his fingers tangled in her lovely red locks.

*"Katie always gives the best head,”* he thought as his mind recovered from the overwhelming pleasure and orgasm he just experienced.

*"Then again she can suck a golf ball through a garden hose… literally"* the night that happened played into his mind, watch her do it, swallowing the ball, and the hose, and a boiling ball with its pins. That was a good night, the thought was keeping him hard.

He looked down at Katie as she idle stocked his member seeming almost as pleased as he was.

"I love you,” he said, she turned her head up, locking eyes with him. She had beautiful almond-colored eyes that almost glow with passion.

"I love…" she started but stopped when something fought her attention. She turned her gaze back down to his cock as a cum cover sting slid out of the tip.

Puzzled, she grabbed a hold of it and gently pulled the item out.

"Babe? Why is there a partially digested bikini bottom in your balls?" She asked, sitting up and holding the bathing suit up. She knew his balls were large tonight because he ate someone, he just might have neglected to say who…

"Um… well funny story…" he started. Michael stumbled for the right words. When the two started dating they had agreed to a code of predators. Neither would care if the other ate while their partner was away, even genitalia vore was promoted but not of the opposite gender.

That would cross the line into cheating, making the cheater for fit to the other’s stomach, unless a good reason was given.

"Who?" She asked the passion was gone from her eyes replaced by anger.

"Nat,” he said in shame looking down.

"Explain,” she said, balling up the fabric.

"Well you know how she throws those pool parties at her dad's every week of summer, you were busy today so I went to soak up some sun,” he said nervously, locking eyes with her again.

"I had a few drinks, laid down to tan a little and ended up falling asleep, I woke up to her blowing me,” he said, he watched as the anger in her eyes shifted from him to the piece of clothing.

"She stopped when she saw I was awake and tried to sweet talk me into breaking up with you, so I shoved her head into…" he trailed off letting the evidence finish his story for him.

"Well… I finally got to eat that bitch" she said with a sigh.

"Wait what?" He asked, very confused, sitting up so he could lock eyes with her again." what happened to "girls code we won't eat each other no matter what" thing?"

"There is a difference between wanting to do something and following through with it,” she said shifting the cum covered ball of cloth in her hand for a minute before opening wide and swallowing the thing.

"And there goes the last of her,” she said before turning her attention back to him. It seemed the storm had passed, she may not have been happy but she wasn't angry either.

"Yeah, if it makes you feel any better you also got Bobbie too, Nate ate her right before waking me up" he joked, laying back down.

"A bit,” she said laying down on his chest "but next time you cock vore one of my childhood friends let me know"

"Will do," he joked wrapping his arms around her.

"Did she give good head?" She asked, cuddling up to the embrace.

"Fuck no! She was doing that stupid porn head bob thing and gurgling her own spit, didn't even pay attention to the tip at all" he groaned.

"Ha! Service her right to get digested twice then!" Katie joked before they settled in for the night.