Lexie made sure to smile as best she could with her mouth as wide open as it was. She had a surprising amount of experience as a predator which was something you probably wouldn’t expect from a somewhat petite squirrel. She also had a surprising amount of experience taking pictures of her predatory exploits, which she was doing right now. The rodent was making sure to get the picture just right. Making sure her saliva was dripping off of her teeth while her tongue glistened in the light of the flash. Thankfully the fox who was currently just a head peeking out from behind her jaws was being as cooperative as he could be. He had, after all, paid her for the privilege of being eaten so it only followed that he wanted to get his money’s worth from the once in a lifetime experience. The look of excitement that had been in his eyes was faded now so that it was just a flickering ember of pure satisfaction plastered on his dumb face. That’d look good as a banner on her userpage. Maybe she’d get some artist to compile a bunch of these pictures of different prey into a collage for her to use. With the deed now down Lexie wasted no time in finally swallowing him down as her overworked jaw sorely worked its way back to its proper position. “Done and done. Congratulations you’re going to be f-a-mous~!” She winced a bit to herself as she said that, the bubbly “streamer voice” having leaked out for a second. The fox settled down nicely in her stomach and gave it a nicely bloated look which still had the outline of a living person as Lexie set about plastering the few good pictures she got with him over every conceivable social media site.

“I can’t believe it! I still can’t believe that I just got eaten by you Lexie!”

She scoffed while rolling her eyes as she began to copy/paste the tags onto all the various pictures on all the various websites. The squirrel couldn't possibly hope to hide the contempt in her voice as she responded. “Yeah, yeah. That’s what you all say. Maybe try and come up with something new for your last words why don’t you?” There was a pause where Lexie could almost hear the fox exhale like a deflated balloon before he mustered the confidence to speak back.

“Y-You don’t have to be so rude you know…”

“Why not huh? You’re the one who was dumb enough to literally pay to get eaten by me, am I supposed to treat you with dignity or something?”

“I’m your biggest fan! I donated so much money to you, I paid so much for the opportunity to have my name in this lottery to get eaten!” Wrapping an arm around her gut she gave it a light jiggle while leaning down close to make sure the fox could hear her clearly.

“You’re my biggest fan? Yeah. So were the last ten churned. In fact I hear that everyone who gets eaten by me is my ‘biggest fan’. Funny how that works. I wonder what it says about my content if all my ‘biggest fans’ are idiots of your caliber.”

“W-Who are you? You’re not Lexie! Lexie would never say anything like that… She loves all her fans! She.. She wouldn’t be such a…” He trailed off just as the squirrel burst out into a fit of incredulous laughing at his expense.

“Oh. My God. Don’t tell me that you thought that dumb happy go lucky personality I play as a streamer was how I actually am. There’s no way you could be such a virgin that you actually thought that.” Lexie could feel the dumb fucker start to struggle in her gut but too bad for him it was already far, far too late to struggle. Once inside her stomach there was no way that he was getting back out the same way he went in.

“Let me out! I changed my mind! I changed my mind, I don’t want to be digested by someone like you!” Lexie shivered as she felt him start to actually put up a fight. This was her favorite part. When those moronic ‘biggest fans’ realized that her internet persona was just that, a persona that she played. When suddenly their whole world came crashing down around them as they realized they had just signed their life away to die in the stomach of someone they only thought that they knew. It was heaven. She practically felt the moment it all clicked in his head.

“Soooorrryyy~” The squirrel put on her her best pouty sounding voice to mock him as she leaned back in her chair. “But you know what they say! Buyer beware and all that. It’s not my fault is it? You got exactly what you paid for, it’s your fault for not knowing what you were actually paying for~!” She punctuated that last part with a particularly girlish laugh that only really pushed the knife deeper into his heart. “Don’t worry. I’ll give the next ‘biggest fan’ your regards.”

That bitch let out another throaty belch followed by a dainty “Excuse me~” Josh could tell by the way that her weight shifted that she had leaned in close to her microphone and he knew all too well how easily that microphone picked up on the low, rumbling bass notes. The fox could almost see the donations lighting up on her screen as he did his best to irritate her by jabbing her stomach wall with his elbow. It didn’t work of course. She was used to this sort of struggling which meant his blows bounced off the rubbery flesh without so much as the slightest discomfort on her end. It certainly didn’t help that the squirrel had squeezed her gut down to the point that he barely had enough room to move, meaning that his blows had no momentum behind them. All he could really do was sit there stewing in her gastric juices knowing that the progressively louder churning of her guts was doing wonders for her viewer count. A few hours ago he would have doubtless been among the numerous people she was thanking for their generous donations. Except now that the curtain had been pulled back all he could hear in her voice was the bottomless contempt that she had shown him earlier as she cheerfully read out usernames. “And remember! Top donos get to have a chance to meet me~! Maybe next month you could end up like this lucky fan in here~” Josh felt her cupping the bottom of her stomach with one hand as she used the other to adjust her webcam to make sure that her swollen midsection was on full display. “Anything you wanna say?” The fox screamed out a few incoherent words even though he knew full well that she had her microphone set up in such a way that the viewers at home would never hear him clearly. “Mmmm.. That’s what I thought! Another satisfied customer. Time for a quick break~ Don’t go anywhere now, because I’ll be riiiight back!” He felt her rolling back in her chair before her belly drooped down with an obscene sloshing sound as she stood up. Josh whimpered as he tried struggling again now that he had a bit more room only to realize that lack of space wasn’t the only reason he was unable to move his legs. He had tried to ignore the steadily rising pool of hot acid that was slowly working its way to filling up the organic death trap he was currently in but now it was all too clear that only halfway through the stream he was halfway gone too. “How’s it feel to be living the dream?”

“Please let me go… I changed my mind.. Please you can’t do this...”

“Come on. At least be more creative with your pleading. I’ve heard that one way too much. Try bribing me or something or maybe threatening me. I thought foxes were supposed to be clever… But I guess there’s always the exceptions to the rule huh?” All Josh could do was whine as he slumped down and gave up completely. His whole world had been shattered in just a few moments and now the rest of his life would be spent regretting everything that led up to this. “Fuck you’re pathetic. Most of my food still has some amount of fight at this point but you’re just giving up already? At least you were filling. So you were good for something besides just being a whale.”

Lexie sighed as she tapped the button to end the stream, leaning back a bit as she stretched out. Entertaining all those thirsty fucks was exhausting work but at least the money made it worth the effort. “You still alive in there?” The squirrel gave her stomach a jab with her finger to which the occupant responded with a pathetic squeal. Over the course of a few hours her belly had gradually become more rounded as the occupant lost his solidity, bloating out into something more akin to an overfilled water balloon than something containing a living creature. The noises had changed too as it was now just emitting soft burbling sounds as the chunky soup of chyme squeezed down through the valve at the bottom into her intestines. “Well color me surprised. For a pathetic loser you managed to last the whole stream! That’s better than most at least.” Lexie narrowed her eyes while giving her stomach another harsh poke. “I’m talking to you, you know. The least you could do is entertain me by saying something.”

“You’re horrible… I hate you.”

With a snicker she hopped up out of her chair, turning her gut into a frothing sea of churning waves that illicated a good squirm from its occupant even as melted as he was. “Boy I don’t think that there’s anything I love more than my monthly ‘fan meets’. There’s nothing more satisfying than breaking down people like you both literally and metaphorically. It really brings me joy to give trash like you a higher purpose in life.”

“Lexie is kind, funny, she loves her fans… You’re nothing like her. I wish I could take back everything I’ve ever done for you…”

“Aww see that’s not true! I looooove my fans. I absolutely love the fat stacks you delusional fucks give me on a near daily basis.” The squirrel flopped on her bed as she cradled her stomach with a wicked grin. “You know… I remember you. When I first opened up the possibility to get eaten by me I never thought people would actually go for it. I thought that nobody would be that desperate. But you? You were one of the first to pour cash into it. When I saw your name pop up this month as the winner I could just imagine how excited you were. And it made me so fucking wet to think about how sweet it would be to tear your whole world down. And I gotta say it was everything I dreamed about. But I think now it’s time to say goodbye to my ‘biggest fan’~” Lexie didn’t bother listening to what he said after that. It was all just last second begging as she let out the last pocket of air he had left with a quick squeeze and a loud belch. For the first time in the hours he had been in there he actually put up a half decent fight. Soon enough though felt his last feeble struggling die out as she laid down in bed. A low growling noise was the last thing he’d say to her as she eagerly checked out her feeds to see the glowing admiration of her fans who quite literally begged her to end them in her stomach. It warmed her heart to know that next month she’d be putting one of these useless shits where they belonged.

The squirrel grunted with her tail lifted high, doing her best to force out what remained of her most recent prey. Her guts had done their best to extract what little worth the fox had and put it to use as fuel for her body but predictably there was still a lot of leftover waste that needed taking care of. Another hard clench along with a rather pained noise saw the shit starting to finally flow freely from her puckered hole. And once it started it didn’t stop. A smooth flow of steaming hot waste plopped into the cool water of the toilet, coiling up into a neat pile at first before it began to simply overflow and fill the bowl like an indiscriminate landslide. Some broken shards of bone along with now dirtied orange fur were really the only things that would have tipped you off to who it might have been. Once she was done the toilet was as unrecognizable as the fox, so mired with what was once a person that the porcelain was hardly visible. There was a reason she did this in a public toilet. “God you’re a real pain in my ass. I guess you got the last laugh, huh?” Turning around Lexie examined the load she just dropped, mentally giggling at the thought of whoever would have to clean this up walking in to see this. “Or maybe not since you’re kinda dead. Whatever.” She closed the stall door as gingerly as she could before stepping out of the bathroom, taking only a few steps before she spied someone who was wearing one of her shirts and it seemed like they too saw her at the same time. Her newly empted guts growled softly as she licked her lips. Maybe she could do an impromptu fan meet…. but entry sure as hell wouldn’t be free.