

Valentine ♥ Vore 2: Two Years Later

By Halcyon

Commission for Conn
m/f, macro/micro, soft vore



Although some couples preferred to spend Valentine's Day on lavish, expensive dates together, Ahri couldn't have been much happier than she was wearing nothing but her bathrobe and cuddled up with Chris on his couch. A cutesy rom-com played on the television, but neither of them paid it much attention. The true main event of the evening was about to begin.

Two years ago, Ahri surprised Chris with a heart-shaped box full of tinies - six of them. Since then, the six had come to accept their new lives in Chris's possession, although their varying attitudes towards the prospect of being eaten remained. As for Chris, his collection of yummy micros had only grown in size since then, and he now owned many more than the six he had originally been given.

Scattered around Ahri and Chris on the couch were another six such of his tinies. April, Juliet, Samus, Nami, and Mercy, as well as Widowmaker, one of his new acquisitions, all sat naked and micro-sized on his legs and tummy as they watched the movie along with him and Ahri.

"Enjoying yourself, darling?" Ahri asked as she snuggled up to Chris and leaned on his shoulder. The fox girl smelled sweet; she had just finished a shower with a fancy shampoo and body wash set he had bought her as a gift.

"Of course," Chris answered. "But where's Tifa?" It was only natural that he'd ask about one of his favorite tinies when she wasn't around.

“Ah, I couldn’t help myself, so I took her,” Ahri admitted as she rested her free hand on her flat tummy. “Sorry~!”

“Aww, Ahri, you know she’s my favorite...” Chris complained.

“I’ll make it up to you... just wait!” Ahri said with a giggle.

Grrrrrrmble...

Just then, Juliet, who had been sitting the highest up nearest to Chris’s tummy, felt a noisy rumble reverberate through his body, causing her to vibrate in turn and almost fall over. Her heart started to race - his stomach was growling! The tiny turned to look up at Chris. In response, he turned to her, gave a knowing smirk, and winked.

Suddenly, Ahri sprung into action. The wily fox girl quickly snatched Mercy, Samus, and Widowmaker up off of Chris’s legs and held their squirming bodies in her hand. After all, since the three of them were the most resistant, they needed to be accounted for first lest they try and flee when it began. The other tinies all gasped in turn as they looked up at Ahri. One by one, and with mixed reactions, they all slowly realized what was about to happen.

“Hungry, Chris~?” Ahri cooed as she put the three tinies in one hand and took out a small cup of melted butter with the other. Those that had smelled the butter earlier might suddenly realize that it was just butter. There didn’t seem to be any popcorn around to go with it.

“Of course!” Chris said, licking his lips as he narrowed his eyes on her hand.

“I thought you might be,” Ahri giggled as she lowered Widowmaker down into the butter. The reluctant tiny squealed in dismay as the melted oil promptly slathered all over her purple skin, causing her to glisten in the light of the television screen when she pulled her back out. Chris licked his lips as Ahri brought the tiny up to

his mouth. She was his newest tiny, and the one whose taste he was least used to. Each time he ate her was a novel experience not just because of her unfamiliar taste, but also because of the way she struggled, as she had proved to be quite the feisty prey.

Chris opened his mouth and stuck out his tongue. Widowmaker cursed as Ahri stuck her butter-covered body inside head-first. He wrapped his lips around her, and Ahri laughed at the sight of her butt sticking out before he sucked her the rest of the way in like a noodle. Chris used his tongue to push her around in his mouth as he enjoyed her buttery taste.

“Mmh~” Chris cooed as he sucked on what was to be his first tiny meal of the evening. Although he couldn’t speak with a mouth full of micro, Ahri could tell just from looking at him that he was enjoying her. She smiled - the butter was a success! Chris sucked on Widowmaker a bit longer before tilting back and sucking her into the back of his throat.

Glrrp~!

Widowmaker let out a muffled cry as Chris’s throat wrapped around her and plunged her downward. In an instant, the slimy, steamy space of the inside of his mouth was replaced by the constrictions of his gullet as he swallowed her whole. Widowmaker squirmed all the way down but otherwise didn’t even slow her passage. Outside, Ahri stared at Chris’s throat as it bulged out and carried his prey slowly down his neck until she disappeared into his chest.

Chris felt the moment Widowmaker landed with a wet plop inside of his stomach. Saliva and butter dripped off of her skin as the defiant tiny scrambled to her feet to find herself back inside of his belly once again. The fleshy walls shuddered in delight as the warmth inside of him wrapped around like a tight blanket. Widowmaker hurried over to the stomach wall and tried to bang on it, only for a growl and a lurch to knock her down on her butt. Chris was still hungry!

Ahri giggled as Chris licked her fingers clean on the way out of his mouth. Smiling and blushing, she turned to dunk another tiny in the butter, only to be interrupted by a noisy splash. Down below, Juliet had already thrown her naked self in the cup of butter and looked up with excitement. “Eat me next!” She squeaked as she wiggled her butt in the cup, letting the butter slosh around her and flavor her as much as she was undoubtedly flavoring it back.

“So eager!” Ahri commented as she reached down and plucked the tiny out of the butter. “You must really wanna go down into Chris’s belly, huh~?”

“Yeah!” Juliet admitted, blushing as butter dripped off of her and down below. Chris looked at her and licked his lips. The sight and smell of the butter slathered onto her tasty, nude form caused his stomach to growl with anticipation, knocking Widowmaker down flat on her butt again inside.

“Well, let’s not keep him waiting!” Ahri cooed as she brought Juliet up to his lips. The tiny let out an excited gasp as his lips parted just a bit, letting his breath waft out and over her. Juliet let out a squeak. There wasn’t much she enjoyed more than being eaten by Chris and spending quality time inside of his stomach.

Seeing her excitement, Ahri teasingly held Juliet there for a moment. Then, she pushed her in head-first, just like the first tiny, and he responded by sliding his tongue underneath of her and sucking her in. As Ahri pulled her fingers out of his mouth, the butter on them now replaced by his saliva, he toyed with the fresh new tiny by tossing her around inside. Juliet giggled as his tongue slid across her body and absorbed her flavor.

“Mmh~ how do I taste?” Juliet asked as she wrapped her body around his tongue and started to grind against it. She rubbed her face against his eager taste buds, wanting him to enjoy every inch of her flavor. Naturally, however, Chris couldn’t answer with his mouth full. Yet when Chris lowered his tongue to give her some more space, Juliet seized the opportunity and threw herself head-first into his throat. He instinctively gulped hard, and she bulged out of his neck as he throat

dragged her down. Ahri reached forward with a teasing finger to trace Juliet as she dropped down his esophagus.

Down in his belly, Juliet landed with a wet splat squarely on top of Widowmaker, sending them both tumbling to the slimy floor. Still shaking with excitement, Juliet peeled her butt off of the other tiny's chest as Widowmaker sat up.

“Ugh, get off of me!” She yelled in protest.

“Kya, look how excited he sounds from in here~” Juliet answered. Indeed, around them, the stomach walls had begun to undulate in approval. There was still plenty of room left inside of him, and plenty of tinies left for him to eat.

Chris gave a hum as he licked the taste of Ahri's fingers and Juliet's body off of his lips. Down below, Nami, another one of his beloved tinies, laid on his abdomen with her ear pressed against his stomach. Each gurgle and lurch coming from within him sent a shiver of excitement up her body.

“Like what you hear?” Ahri asked with a giggle as she plucked her off of him. Nami blinked in surprise. She had just been enjoying listening to his stomach churn. Her eyes lit up with excitement when she realized that she was next to go inside of it. Ahri carried Nami over to the butter and dipped her in, coating her legs and butt in the salty, melted liquid. When she lifted her up, the butter ran down her legs and dribbled off of her feet.

Chris licked his lips as Ahri brought the next tiny over to his mouth. His nose twitched as he felt his mouth start to water all over again. The girls were all delicious to begin with, but the melted butter topping made them all smell so absolutely irresistible. Although he already had two inside of him, he couldn't wait to eat the third.

“Ready for another one?” Ahri asked as she dangled Nami in front of him. “This one's excited to be food~” she added. Indeed, the tiny Nami was starry-eyed as she

stared into Chris's lips, stealing glances at the back of his throat where she was destined.

In response, Chris just opened his mouth wide and rolled out his tongue. Warm breath rolled out of his lips and over to Nami, who shook with anticipation as she stared past the dribbling saliva and into his quivering throat. With Ahri holding her close, Nami tentatively stuck her feet onto his tongue, and shivered when it slid against her skin. Ahri eased her forward, and her legs slid across his tongue as she pushed into his mouth. Saliva dribbled onto her skin as her buttery flavor diffused across his palate and spread throughout his mouth.

Nami laughed when Chris closed his mouth, shutting his lips right underneath her breasts. She let out a little squeal as his tongue slid over her twice before abruptly pulling her in.

Gullllk~!

Chris tilted his head back and swallowed. A wriggling lump emerged in his throat and began pushing steadily downward. Ahri's eyes traveled along with Nami as she dropped down Chris's throat and disappeared into his body. A few moments later, she dropped feet-first into his stomach, colliding with another tiny and knocking her to the floor. When Nami opened her eyes, she found herself laying on top of Juliet, their breasts pressing together along with the rest of their slimy bodies.

“Nami!” Juliet squeaked. “You got eaten too, huh?”

“Yeah~” Nami laughed. “Looks like you and I are both food!”

“What about the others...?” Juliet asked. She didn't make any move to push Nami off of her just yet. Around them, the stomach walls gave an excited shudder.

Nami smiled. “He looked pretty hungry. I think he’s having a Valentine’s Day feast tonight~”

Outside, Chris smiled as he pressed his fingers into his tummy. He gulped down the excess butter flavoring in his mouth, letting it shower down on the squirmy tinies inside of him. In response, his belly gave a quiet lurch, sliding them around inside as his belly settled with their presence within. Chris pushed a silent burp out of his lips. There was still room for more.

Ahri turned to look at her left hand. There, clutched in her warm fingers, Mercy and Samus continued to weakly squirm and loudly protest their fate. Ahri giggled. “Stop fussing. It’s almost your turn...” She said. “The sooner you accept it, the sooner you’ll...”

Suddenly, something caught the corner of the fox girl’s eye, causing her to stop and look.. At the edge of the couch, tiny April stood perched as if she was about to jump, but stopped when Ahri spotted her. Sheepishly, she turned to face the fox, whose open right hand gently grasped April’s body and lifted her up like the others.

“You were about to run away, weren’t you?” Ahri laughed as she started to lower the tiny down towards the melted butter. “Why didn’t you?”

“Well...” April started, and hesitated. As she watched the butter approach, she continued. “I kind of felt bad about it. I didn’t want Chris to go hungry, so... I wasn’t sure what I should do,” she admitted.

“You’re a good girl, you know that?” Ahri chuckled as she dipped April face-first in the butter. She swirled her around in it for a bit, letting the salty liquid coat her skin, before lifting her up and letting it run all the way down her body.

Ahri brought April over to Chris, who quickly licked his lips and opened his mouth. “Do you want Chris to eat you?” She asked, holding her there in front of his steaming maw while she waited for an answer.

“Well, I don’t know...” April admitted, shivering as she stared past Chris’s teeth and into his twitching gullet. “It’s kind of scary, you know? Being eaten alive...”

“Really?” Ahri continued, shaking April a bit to let a few excess drops of butter dribble off of her. “But he’s eaten you before, haven’t you? How many times have you gone down to his stomach?”

“Yeah, and it’s kind of scary every time, you know...!” April argued.

“And yet when you had the chance to jump off the couch...” Ahri teased, her grin getting wider and wider.

“C’mon, I’m hungry~!” Chris interjected. He closed his mouth and gulped the excess saliva before opening again, letting his breath waft back out over his prey in anticipation.

“As you wish!” Ahri giggled, and pushed April head-first into Chris’s mouth before she could doubt herself any longer. The tiny let out a frantic yelp as her predator sucked her right across his tongue and into his throat, so eager to swallow her that he barely even took the time to taste her properly. As her feet slipped past his lips, he tilted back and swallowed hard, sending her sliding slowly down his throat to join the others.

Down below, April squealed as her head pushed through the bottom of Chris’s throat and into his belly. She caught a Glimpse of the other three girls he ate sitting around in a puddle of melted butter before peristalsis sent her splashing down in along with them.

“Eep!” April gasped as she landed head-first in his stomach, splashing down into the swallowed butter. A follow-up gulp from up above sent more spit dribbling down onto her.

“Are you alright?” Juliet giggled as she helped April up to a sitting position. Next to them, Widowmaker just grumbled.

“I think I’m okay…” April answered. Suddenly, his stomach let out a rippling gurgle and squeezed, pushing the four slippery girls a little closer together. The tiny blushed deeply. “You know, being eaten isn’t really that bad, I guess…”

“It’s comfy, isn’t it~?” Juliet continued. “Don’t be scared. At least we’re together, now~”

Outside, Chris gave his stomach a few pats before exhaling another soft burp, feeling his stomach squeeze down on his tinies as he did so. He licked his lips and turned back to Ahri, though he didn’t say a word. Instead, his desire was written plainly on his face: *who’s next?*

“I can’t believe you still have room for more!” Ahri laughed. “Aren’t you full? Well, I guess I should know better by now than to count you out after just four~” she said. Ahri blushed a bit as she briefly recalled the Valentine’s Day gift from two years ago, and her surprise when he told her that he had eaten all of those girls in one sitting.

“Anyway…” Ahri continued, bringing herself back to the present. “Think you can swallow the two of these girls at once~?” she asked, grinning as she held Samus and Mercy back up to Chris’s face. His eyes went wide for a moment, and he broke into a grin before simply opening his mouth back up.

“That looks like a yes!” Ahri chirped, giggling in excitement as she wondered how he was going to handle the two. “Hang on, I wanna do this the right way…” Ahri said, before quickly adjusting the two girls so that their fronts were pressed

together, though with Samus rightside-up and Mercy upside-down in something of a sixty-nine position. “There! One head-first, and one feet first~ open wide! Say ahhhh~!”

Chris barely even had time to open his mouth before Ahri thrust the two squirmy girls past his lips; it seemed that she was as excited to feed them to him as he was to eat them. Mercy and Samus protested in unison as they were thrust onto his tongue. Ahri held her fingers in Chris’s mouth for a moment to keep them pressed against each other. As soon as she pulled them out, he quickly used his tongue to push them up against the roof of his mouth, not wanting to let them disentangle before he swallowed them.

What happened next came as smoothly as ever for the hungry giant. Chris pulled the two into his throat together with Mercy still facing down head-first and Samus still going feet-first. He gulped hard, and his throat bulged out twice as wide as he slowly carried the two struggling, whining tinies down into him.

“Wow, I thought it would at least give you some trouble to eat both of them together...” Ahri laughed as she watched that bulge travel down his neck, “but that looked as easy for you as ever!” Instead, she smiled as she watched it squeeze past his collarbone. Her eyes continued to travel lower, imagining them sliding the rest of the way down his throat before entering his stomach...

Chris nodded in agreement as he felt the two deposited down into his belly. Samus and Mercy squealed out as they piled in on top of the mountain of girls already inside of him, at once turning into a mass of tangled, squirmy limbs as his stomach walls squeezed around them. Chris gave his belly a few satisfied pats, letting them all go tumbling inside of him as they tried to right themselves. Sure, he wanted them to be comfortable inside of his stomach... but if was going to stuff himself until he got a potbelly, he at least wanted to feel them squirming inside of him for a bit.

“Mmm... I’m stuffed,” Chris sighed as he leaned back and gave his belly another pat. Suddenly, he opened his mouth and let loose another burp, this one larger than before. As he did so, his stomach squeezed down on all of its contents. He felt his belly wrap around the girls like shrink wrap, accentuating their little movements against the walls. Chris let out a soft sigh - it felt wonderful!

“Too bad you already ate Tifa,” he added, pleased but never satisfied, it might seem. “I would have loved to have her, too.” Yet when Chris looked over to Ahri and met her eyes, she looked away with a guilty smile on her face.

“Ahri?” Chris began. “What are you...”

Ahri grinned deviously. “Well, I didn’t *swallow* her, per se...” she began as Chris’s eyes widened. “Truth is, I was saving her for you, as a little surprise...~”

With that, Ahri suddenly opened her bathrobe, revealing her nude, perky tits to him fully bared. Yet the sudden nudity itself wasn’t his gift; rather, it enabled him to see what she was really hiding. Within each one of Ahri’s breasts, little squirmy lumps could be seen wriggling around. She had tinies trapped inside of them!

“What?! Is that... Tifa?” Chris began as he stared at Ahri’s breasts, both of which seemed to have something squirmy, or rather someone squirmy, trapped within. “Who’s inside of the other one?”

“That’s a surprise!” Ahri giggled as she gave her chest a little shake, letting her tits sway and bounce enticingly. “Tifa’s in this one,” she added, pointing to her right breast. “And the other one...” she continued, pointing to her left breast, “is for you to find out!”

Chris laughed. What a surprise this was turning out to be! “Which one should I have first?” He asked as he licked his lips, already feeling himself salivate at the prospect of eating even more tinies.

“Whichever one you want!” Ahri answered with a giggle. “They’re all yours, babe~ and if you ask me... I think they’re both pretty eager to come out, ehe!”

Chris nodded. Yet he knew that whether they’d prefer the hot, slimy confines of his stomach to her breasts remained to be seen. One thing was for sure, though - Tifa was still his favorite, and now that he knew she was still on the menu, he couldn’t wait to eat her any longer!

“Hey there, Tifa~ Ready to be my dessert?” Chris asked as he lowered his face down to Ahri’s pert nipple.

“Do I have to...?” Tifa answered a few seconds later, her voice muffled through the plush flesh of the fox-girl’s chest. Sure, sitting in the steamy, dripping chamber within Ahri’s mammary wasn’t ideal... but once Chris got his hands on her, or rather his lips on her, she knew that he would certainly swallow her.

Without giving Tifa a chance to protest further or Chris a chance to reconsider, Ahri leaned forward and thrust her breast into his face! Surprised, Chris closed his eyes and took her nipple into his lips as the warm flesh of her breast pressed against him. Ahri moaned as his tongue flicked across her teat, causing it to stiffen and widen in his mouth.

“Mmh~” Ahri cooed as she placed a hand on his head, moaning a little harder as she felt him start to suck. “Go on... suck her out and swallow her~ and when you’re done, don’t forget about the one in my other breast, too...”

“Mhm~” Chris answered as he started to suck. She didn’t need to remind him! Inside of Ahri’s boob, Tifa let out a little whine as the space around her squeezed her and began to push her up towards the exit simultaneously as Chris began to slurp her out. The reluctant but accepting tiny slid slowly up through Ahri’s breast and out of her nipple, wriggling somewhat but otherwise not putting up too much of a fuss. As her head emerged from her teat, it pushed through Chris’s lips and into his steamy, dripping maw. His tongue quickly wrapped around her and tugged.

Soon enough, Chris was pulling away with Tifa firmly in his mouth, her legs kicking out of his lips.

Shlurrrp~!

Chris sucked Tifa in, giving his favorite micro a quick tour of his mouth. Ahri winced as she was pushed up against the familiar sight of Chris's teeth, gums, and tongue, before the ever-excitabile giant sent her down. Ahri traced the lump down Chris's throat as he swallowed her, carrying Tifa down his esophagus and towards his already-stuffed belly.

Gulp~!

Chris swallowed hard. He opened his eyes as he felt Tifa slide satisfyingly down past his collarbone and disappear into his body. Smiling, he looked up at Ahri and let out a soft sigh. "Thanks, babe~" he cooed. "That was amazing."

"Anything for you, baby~" Ahri giggled as she began to squeeze and massage her left breast, eliciting a tiny yelp from the micro still trapped inside. "Now come and suck the last one out. All of her squirming is just driving me absolutely wild~"

Chris licked his lips and obliged. Ahri let out a sharp moan as he wrapped his warm mouth around her teat. He flicked her already-pert nipple with his tongue once before sucking. The tiny came out just as smoothly and easily as Tifa, sliding right out of her breast and into his drooling mouth.

"Mmh!" Chris started as he pulled away and gave the tiny a toss in his mouth. Her skin was savory and sweet, and whoever it was whimpered quietly but otherwise didn't put up too much of a struggle.

Chris hesitated. There was a certain charm in the thought of just gulping her down on the spot without even learning who the surprise tiny was. Maybe the other tinies in his stomach could learn her identity and then tell him. But even as he fantasized

about it, Chris knew that it wasn't meant to be. He simply couldn't resist; he had to know who it was! Reaching into his mouth with two fingers, Chris carefully pulled out a saliva-saturated tiny. Long, dark purple hair ran down her back, and her spit-shiny skin glimmered in the light of the television.

“Oh, Hinata!” Chris said with a laugh. “Oh, this surprise just keeps getting better and better,” he giggled. To think that he'd get to eat so many high-quality tinies in one night... Ahri was really spoiling him!

“Hey, why are you shivering?” he asked, noticing the latest tiny's subtle shaking.

“Umm, it's much warmer in your mouth, than, uhh, than out here...” Hinata admitted with a blush.

Chris laughed. He didn't need any more encouragement than that! The already-stuffed giant opened his mouth and tossed the final tiny back inside, sucking her in and down his throat with an echoing gulp.

Glrrrp~!

Chris let out an exhale as he gave his bloated tummy a pat. He felt Hinata slide down his gullet and come to a rest inside of him along with the others. It had taken eight tinies over the course of the night, but Chris was now thoroughly and finally stuffed to the brim.

Or was it nine tinies? Seven? Honestly, he had lost count.

Down in Chris's stomach, all eight indeed of the tinies were now packed tightly against each other in the hot, slimy space. The belly walls gently cradled and squeezed them together. Lubricated liberally by all of the melted butter they were dipped in before Chris ate them, their nude bodies slipped and slid against each other as they tried to keep their bearings inside the churning, sloshy gut.

Below most of the commotion, Nami sat in Juliet's lap. The two giggled as they excitedly kissed, reveling in the feeling of butter and slime dripping down their bodies. Next to them, Widowmaker pouted as she tried to stay upright, only for a sudden lurch caused by a burp to send her sliding to the floor along with Samus.

"Ugh, sorry..." Samus groaned as she pulled her butt off of Widowmaker's face. "It's so juicy in here. I can't stay upright." Next to them, Mercy tried to help them up, only to go tumbling down as well.

To the side, April sat with her back to the stomach wall and her legs stretched out in front of her. "You look like you know what you're doing," Tifa laughed as she sat down next to her, feeling her bare back slide against the excited stomach wall as she sat down.

"I guess you could say I've gotten used to it..." April said with a sigh.

Outside, Chris sighed as he gave his belly a few more pats, enjoying the feeling of the girls tumbling around inside of them. He might have been lucky enough to eat them on regular occasions, but every time he did so was still special. Even as he felt his stomach relaxing with the tinies all inside of him, Chris knew that he was going to remember this night for a long time. "What a meal~" he said with finality, smiling gratefully at Ahri. "Thanks, babe!"

"Happy Valentine's Day, darling~" Ahri cooed, leaning forward and giving Chris a peck on the lips. After that, she turned and laid down on his soft stomach, enjoying the sounds and movements of the girls inside. Her eyes turned back to the movie, but it was all for naught - in their feeding frenzy, the movie had already ended, and the credits were rolling.

"Ah, well~" Ahri sighed as she closed her eyes, feeling herself drifting off to the sounds of Chris's tummy. "I wonder what we'll do next year...?"