

So Much For Pet Food

By Halcyon

Commission for Cal

feral vore, soft vore, digestion, disposal

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Ariel groaned as she leaned back in her chair. Her eyes glazed over as they peered through her glasses at the computer screen. The "League of Legends" loading screen stared back at her. Ever since she had graduated from college and moved back in with her parents, sitting in her childhood room and playing video games was the extent of what she did all day. Trying to find a job was stressful - so stressful, in fact, that she had given up completely.

Now, she preferred to spend her days relaxing and being herself, which included sitting in front of the computer for hours on end. Ariel pushed the empty beer cans on her desk aside as she reached for her computer mouse. Although it was already 1:00p, she had only gotten out of bed half an hour ago, and so her mind was still a bit foggy.

The game had only just started up when Ariel heard a knock at her door.

"Hmm? Come in..." She called out before clearing her throat.

The bedroom door opened to reveal a young woman standing in the doorway. She was a few inches shorter than Ariel, but strongly resembled her. There were two key differences between the two. While Ariel's straight, medium-length hair was its natural brunette and a bit messy, this girl's was dyed blonde and well-kept. Also, unlike Ariel's pajamas, she was already dressed for the day.

Up on her face, an angry scowl rested underneath of her furrowed brow.

"Ariel!" She began, practically shouting. "What the hell is wrong with you?!"

"Eh? Jenny what are you yelling about?" Ariel retorted, agitated that her younger sister was already ruining her peaceful day.

"You forgot to take the trash to the curb again! The cans are already overflowing from last week, and now we'll have to wait another week!"

"Oh... did I?" Ariel asked as a guilty look crossed her face. "Not really my fault," she explained. "The trash collection comes hours before I get up."

"You get up at noon, you lazy sack of shit!" Jenny barked as she clenched her fists at her side. "Just fucking take it out the night before!"

Ariel raised an eyebrow. Okay, so that was fair.

"My bad, sis," Ariel shrugged as she turned back to the game. "Just forget about it, alright?"

But Jenny refused to move. Despite the face that her older sister seemed unconcerned, she continued to rant. "Ever since you moved back home, you've been nothing but a burden," she yelled, seething. "You don't do anything! You're just a big burden on me and mom and dad, and I'm sick to death of it!"

Ariel raised an eyebrow, but didn't turn to face Jenny. "The fuck? Who asked you? Look, I'm just doing me right now, okay? Your annoying pestering isn't making anything easier on me."

"Easier on YOU?!" Jenny yelled as she stomped her foot on the ground. "All you do is fucking sit in your room, drink beer, and play League! I don't give a fuck what's easy for you!"

This time, Ariel didn't answer. She grabbed her mouse and began to scroll back over to the game. She had already prepared to forget about her sister's annoying presence, when she heard her begin to stomp across her bedroom floor towards her.

"You know, I'm so sick of you, Ariel! Why don't you just get lost forever?!" she cried.

"I'm not going anywhere," Ariel stated flatly without looking at her sister. "And you can't make me, either."

"No, no..." Jenny began as she started to bring her open palms up into the air. "I think I can."

Ariel slowly turned when, out of the corner of her eye, she noticed her sister's fingertips start to glow pink. As that light spread throughout the rest of her fingers, the young woman remembered that her sister was a magic theory major in college. Sure, she had some magical aptitude, but would really go so far as to cast a spell on her...?

BWOOOOooooo...

Just as the thought passed through Ariel's mind, the pink energy flowed out of Jenny's fingertips and sunk into her body. She leapt out of her chair in surprise, but it was far too late. As the magic sunk into her body, she could feel it wrapping around her innards,

conforming to her every shape as it spread throughout her...

And then, everything around her began to grow. Or, rather, she began to shrink.

Ariel reached out to swipe at her sister, but her arm was already too short to reach. She stood up in surprise only to find that her feet were no longer touching the floor, but the base of her desk chair. In short order, she had been shrunk to a measly three inches tall. She sat on a pile of her own clothing, totally naked and terrified.

Ariel shook as she looked up to her sister, who now towered triumphantly over her.

"Jenny!" Ariel cried out. "Change me back!"

SWIPE!

Rather than answer her, Jenny reached down and snatched her tiny sister up off of the chair. She hoisted her proudly up in the air.

"I don't think so, sis. I've had enough of your shit."

A chill went down Ariel's spine as she heard her sister's damning remark. Something told her that she wasn't just messing around. She was serious.

"HIRCINE!"

Ariel raised an eyebrow in surprise as Jenny began to march out of her bedroom and down the hall. *Hircine...?* She thought as she tried to pull herself out of her sister's tight grip. Hircine was the name of their family's pet dog - a large, brown labrador retriever. *Why is she calling Hircine?*

Jenny carried Ariel into the former's bedroom. The big dog was already sitting on the floor, mouth open and tongue hanging out in excitement.

"Good boy!" Jenny praised the dog as it wagged its tail obediently. Then, she lifted Ariel into the air and began to dangle her by one arm.

"JENNY!" Ariel screamed as she flailed her legs wildly, "What are you doing?!"

Jenny snickered as she lowered Ariel down towards Hircine. The dog looked up in response.

"Umm... H-Hircine, be a good boy..." Ariel began.

SNAP!

Ariel screamed as the dog jumped up and snapped at her, missing her by millimeters as Jenny pulled her away. In her tiny state, it seemed that it didn't recognize her at all, and instead just saw her as a treat.

Jenny burst into laughter as she held Ariel just out of the dog's reach while it jumped up to try and snatch at her. "Oh my god, I think he likes you better this way!" Jenny snickered. "I think I'm gonna... oops!"

At that moment, Ariel slipped out of Jenny's fingers and plummeted towards the ground. She landed with a soft pomf on the carpeted bedroom floor a second later.

Jenny looked down in surprise to see Ariel on the floor by her feet. Hircine, however, was still trained on her now-empty hand. She hadn't noticed the fall.

Realizing her chance, Ariel bolted for the door. She ran between the dog's legs and underneath of its belly towards the door.

"Hircine! SIT!" Jenny commanded.

Without hesitation, the dog sat down, planting its furry butt right on top of Ariel and pinning her to the floor. The micro cried out in surprise as the dog's massive weight came down on her, its warm body pressed tightly against her.

Jenny laughed so hard she was nearly in tears. "Ahaha! How is it down there, Ariel?"

"MMF!" Ariel yelled out as she tried to push the dog's butt off of her, but it was no use. She was totally stuck.

"Alright, you and Hircine play for a bit. I'm leaving," Jenny said as she began to walk towards her bedroom door. At the last moment, she turned and looked back to the dog. She knew that it didn't recognize Ariel at all, and that if she left it there with her shrunken sister, that something terrible might happen to her.

With a devilish smirk on her face, Jenny closed the door on her way out. Ariel had been left alone with the dog.

The shrunken girl trembled as she turned to face the tremendous beast. It looked down at her not as its owner, but as prey. All trace of recognition was gone from its eyes.

"Umm... g-good boy..." Ariel began. "I-It's me, Ariel..."

WHAM!

Suddenly, the dog brought its paw down on top of her and smacked her hard, like a bug. Ariel cried out as the paw pummeled her and knocked her down.

"STOP!" Ariel screamed as she dog smacked her again and again, a curious look on its face as it cocked its head to the side.

The dog smacked her a few more times, before pausing, hesitating as it held its paw in the air. Ariel seized the opportunity and ran, bolting across the bedroom floor as fast as she could. Unfortunately, however, her tiny legs could no longer carry her very fast, and she quickly heard the approaching sounds of the dog's footsteps behind her. Then, suddenly...

CHOMP!

Ariel felt the wind knocked out of her as something hot and hard clamped down on her from behind before hoisting her forcefully up into the air. Horror surged through her when she realized that the dog had snatched her up in its jaws.

Ariel screamed as the dog began to violently shake her back and forth, its teeth pressing painfully into her skin. The tiny felt herself grow lightheaded as she was tossed about like a toy, her little flailing arms and legs doing nothing to deter the predator.

Finally, the dog dropped her onto the ground. Ariel let out an "oof!" as she plopped back onto the carpet, her body littered with bite marks as it shook.

Winded and out of breath, Ariel weakly trembled as the dog brought its snout down over to her and inhaled deeply. From underneath, she could see its massive nostrils twitch as it sniffed her.

The beast slowly opened its mouth, letting its tongue roll out as its hot, foul breath hit Ariel all at once. Ariel's eyes widened in terror as she looked up to its mouth in terror, its sharp teeth poking out from behind its lips. The back of its throat seemed to twitch invitingly in a way that gave Ariel a chill. A trail of warm drool began to run off of its tongue and onto her naked chest, pooling onto her body as it dripped onto her.

And then, there was something else, too. Down below, she could hear its stomach growling.

For a moment, the dog hovered there. Ariel froze, too terrified to even move. With certain doom facing her, she managed to squeak out one plea.

"P-Please don't eat me..."

A second later, the dog slipped its tongue underneath of her, lapping her up in a single lick. Ariel screamed as she was pulled back into the dog's jaws. Only this time, rather than being held in its teeth, she was in its mouth proper. The dog lifted her to pull her in all the way while clamping its jaws and lips shut, sealing her inside.

Ariel squirmed as the dog tilted its head upwards. Rivulets of slimy saliva stuck to her skin as she slid downward across its tongue. At the base, its pulsating throat opened up wide.

Oh my god... Ariel thought in horror as she helplessly slid towards the back of its throat. He's trying... to swallow me!

Ariel felt the dog's head dip as its tongue roughly forced her downward, feet first into the sticky chasm of its esophagus. Just as her feet began to push past the opening, a tremendous gulp echoed so loudly that it made her ears pop.

GLUUURK

Ariel cried out as the dog's throat muscles wrapped around her legs and pulled her in as it started swallowing her. The slimy bit of food was summarily yanked from its mouth and pulled down into its esophagus, wrapped by tight, squeezing muscles on all sides as she plunged into its body.

GLLLLRRRK

Ariel slowly traveled down the dog's throat, her heart dropping as she pulled further and further away from its mouth and from freedom. All of her scrambling and squirming only served to marginally slow her descent down her dog's throat. Several agonizing seconds later, she felt her bare feet push up against a slimy ring of muscle, only for it to quickly open and slip her through.

SPLORSH!

Ariel yelped in disgusted fear as she plopped into a much more spacious chamber than the dog's throat. The shrunken girl slid across a wet, fleshy surface, and downward, until her lower half plunged waist-deep into a pool of hot mush.

"Urgh... what the..." Ariel gagged as the foul odor of vomit mixed with something else heavy and overpowering filled her senses. Panicking, she began to wiggle around in the slimy mush, whimpering in disoriented terror as she tried to gain her bearings in the fetid darkness.

Then, all at once, realization struck her as she placed the other scent. The chamber reeked

overwhelmingly of Hircine's dog kibbles. She must have been inside of the dog's stomach.

glrrrrrn

As if to complete her thought, a nearby rumble split through the dark space, causing Ariel to yelp in surprise. *I'm in... his belly?! She thought, as her mind frantically pieced things together. He licked me up, and then he gulped me, so... no, no... oh my god...*

Ariel's body seized with terror as the reality of her grave situation hit her. *This can't be, this can't...*

thump thump thump

Suddenly, Ariel's slimy surroundings began to sway, sloshing some of the mushy substance up onto her chest. Down below, a series of dull thuds sent vibrations up throughout the dog's entire body. Ariel realized that it must be walking.

Wait! She thought. *Where are you going?!*

The footsteps and sloshing swaying continued for several more seconds before Ariel heard some other noises coming from "outside." They seemed distant and muffled beyond the dog's flesh, but they were still recognizable. First was the creaking open of a door. Then, it was the excited voice of her sister.

"Hircine!" Jenny yelled. "Where's my sister, hmm~?"

"WOOF!"

The dog's innards shook violently as it barked, sending vibrations throughout its stomach.

"Did you eat her up?!" Jenny asked, though her voice was full of praise and excitement. "Good boy!"

Suddenly, the mass of contents inside the dog's stomach sloshed violently about as everything seemed to upend. Ariel screamed as she was thrown to the stomach wall as gravity itself shifted. When everything began to settle, Ariel slowly realized that the dog had laid down on its side.

"Good boy! Who's a good boy? You are!!"

Ariel could hear Jenny's obnoxious voice yelling from the other side of the dog's stomach wall, rubbing and petting its tummy as it rolled around happily. The dog's

stomach contents messily sloshed around her, causing her to wiggle and squirm in desperation as she failed miserably to keep herself dry.

glrrrrgle

Ariel whined in disgust as the dog's stomach churned around her, cementing her place inside of it.

"Be a good boy and digest your dinner, okay?" Jenny commanded as she pulled away from the dog, leaving it to lay satisfied on the floor.

"Wait, WHAT?!" Ariel screamed. "JENNY!"

Jenny didn't seem to hear her, or if she did, perhaps she just didn't care. "Hey, Hircine, how about we go for a walk?" She asked instead.

As soon as the dog heard the word "walk," it leapt off of the ground and began to bark excitedly. Ariel yelped in disgusted surprise as its stomach shook around her, wobbling and shaking with every yelp the dog made. This was not even to mention the fact that its whole body seemed to wiggle back and forth with glee at the prospect of being taken out.

Ignoring the tiny sister inside of its stomach, Jenny attached a leash to the dog's collar and led it outside. Ariel, meanwhile, continued to feel its belly swing and slosh with every step as she bounced around inside.

Jenny hummed to herself as she practically skipped out the front door, feeling lighter than ever. "Geez... it's a huge load off knowing that Ariel's gone~ I should have done this weeks ago!"

Inside of Hircine, Ariel groaned. *But... I'm still here!* She thought.

"Don't you think so too, Hircine!"

The dog barked in response, sending tremors throughout its belly again.

Satisfied with its response, Jenny led the dog out onto the street. Ariel noted every bounce of its gut as she realized it was trotting along the same route that she and her sister always took it for walks. The micro shuddered again in shame. How had she gone from being the one taking her pet for walks, to being in its belly while somebody else did it?

Ariel was then painfully reminded of the whole purpose of taking it for a walk to begin with when the contents of its belly all sloshed to the side. The tiny grimaced when she

realized it must have been leaning to the side to pee.

The dog held its position for several seconds as it urinated, presumably on a pole or something, before standing normally and continuing to walk. Then, they continued on their way. Jenny continued to lead the dog along, its belly bouncing up and down with every step. Every few minutes, she stopped to let it piss, and they continued.

This went on for quite a while. Covered in slime and mushed-up dog food, Ariel had nothing to do but sit in its belly as Jenny walked the dog. The first half of the walk was humiliating and boring, but when they reached the halfway point, it got even worse.

Ariel whined again when the dog's stomach contents shifted for the umpteenth time. However, this time, rather than shifting to the side like it was leaning, everything seemed to go down, as if it was squatting down.

"Oh, you gotta go poop~?" Jenny's obnoxious voice called from outside. "Good boy~"

phbrrrrrt

At that moment, a deep, low rumble shoot through the dog's body as it passed gas and began to defecate. Ariel moaned in disbelief. Not only was the dog pooping while she was inside of it, but she could actually feel its abdomen tense and relax as it relieved itself.

Ariel sat in quiet humiliation as log after log of poop dropped out from the dog's ass and into the grass beneath it. When it was finished, it stood back up, lowered its tail, and continued on its way.

"Good boy~!" Jenny praised. "Okay, let's go home!"

Ariel sighed. *Finally, they're headed home, she thought. That means this hellish nightmare can finally end, and I can...*

gluuuuurgle

Ariel's train of thought was suddenly interrupted by a massive groan that split through the dog's innards, deafening her with its sheer force.

"Wow, Hircine!" Jenny laughed from outside. "I can hear your tummy rumble from all the way up here! Nothing like some good exercise to stimulate your digestion, huh?"

His... what? Ariel thought with sudden terror. *Wait, no, she doesn't mean...*

GERRRRN

Ariel gasped when a sudden stream of hot fluids began to secrete from the dog's stomach walls, dripping inside and quickly pooling in with the mush surrounding her.

...Digestion?!

The word replayed itself in Ariel's mind as the dog's stomach suddenly got a whole lot messier and a whole lot noisier. Loud, rippling groans reverberated throughout the cavernous inside as more and more fluids secreted from the walls and spilled around her. Ariel began to wade around in the mush as she desperately tried to pull herself out, but it was impossible; There was nowhere for her to go.

Ariel's heart dropped in fear as the stomach around her began to move even more, the walls undulating harder and harder and sending waves throughout the mush around her. As the warm soup lapped up against her, she felt the skin on her legs start to tingle.

Panicking, Ariel went through what little she knew about biology in her mind. Digestion, of course was the process by which animals like her dog converted food into usable nutrients, and turned the rest into waste. It was digesting her.

Ariel began to panic as she flailed about inside of the stomach, fear rising in her chest as she realized that her humiliating situation was now quite dire. "No, no, no..." she whimpered as stomach fluids continued to pour in around her, slowly rising the "water level" around her and causing her skin to tingle more and more. "This can't be... this can't be happening... JENNY!"

Outside, Jenny seemed to be paying her pet no mind at all as she walked the dog down the street back towards their home. Quietly oblivious by design, she didn't notice the screams for help coming from its belly. Nor did she care. She had intended to get rid of Ariel, permanently, and that outcome was well on its way.

"No, no, no..." Ariel whimpered as the stomach acids continued to rise. Not only had the dog's walk stimulated its digestion in the form of acid production, but furthermore, the stomach around her had also begun to churn. The walls had started to move faster and faster, stirring up the mixture she was wading in with the intent of breaking it down further.

Before long, the natural churning of the dog's stomach had surpassed even the bouncing of its footsteps, leaving Ariel lost in a swirling mass of sloshing, digesting belly-fodder.

Ariel cried out as the waves of boiling acids washed over her. By that point, the contents were too high to wade in or even swim in as they washed around violently like a whirlpool. Her skin had stopped tingling and began to burn, and then went numb as it

was torn from her body in a storm of messy digestion.

By that point, Jenny and the dog had returned home, finished with their work. Spurred on by the exercise, the dog's stomach had since settle into a steady rhythm, slowly but steadily converting all of the contents inside of its gut into a lumpy soup. That included Ariel who, though she had found herself so disgusted by the dog's mushy stomach contents earlier, now ironically found herself to be an inseparable part of that very same mush.

Tired from the walk, Ariel's former pet walked into her room and laid down on the floor, exhaling contently as its churning meal began to lull it to sleep.

Peeking in from around the corner, a quiet grin spread on Jenny's face. "Good boy~" she cooed as she watched her pet slowly fall asleep.

Deciding not to disturb her pet, she slowly closed the door.

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Ariel was perhaps surprised to find the remnants of consciousness returning to her. After passing out inside of the dog's stomach, she had thought she was done for. She certainly hadn't been coughed up; The only remaining explanation was that it had digested her.

Indeed, that's what happened, as Ariel felt her body literally torn to shreds inside of the dog's stomach. She was definitely dead. But somehow, she wasn't gone.

The vague sense of being persisted in Ariel's "mind" as she floated around in the dog's churning, digesting stomach, mixing around with the rest of her contents for what felt like ages and ages. In that time, the dead former girl tried to piece together what was happening to her.

I'm... still here? She thought. Where's... here?

glrrrn

A noisy reverberation around her reminded Ariel that she was still, in fact, inside of the dog's stomach, only now as the digested remains of her former self. The mush seemed to slosh around with every squeeze of the belly walls around her. Not only could she no longer move, but she couldn't do anything at all except watch and feel.

gerrrrrrn

Ariel's thoughts were interrupted by the noisy sound of the dog's stomach acting up, squeezing around her remains and shifting them. She got the vague sense that they were

moving downward. When she felt parts of her remains start to slide away through a previous unnoticed opening, it seemed to confirm just that.

Ariel had never thought much about biology before, and a dog's digestive system hadn't crossed her mind. But it suddenly occurred to her that something must have happened to a dog's food after leaving her stomach. The next step, she realized painfully, would be its intestines. Then, she noted with painful shame, she would be its poop.

Unable to resist, Ariel groaned as she swirled away into the dog's bowels, whisked away from its stomach and into a whole new realm of humiliating processing. And humiliating it was - Ariel had never felt so utterly degraded in her entire life as when the messy chunks that was once her body, her life, and everything she had ever been push through an animal's intestinal tract. The realization that it was all she amounted to hit her particularly hard.

As time passed, Ariel's consciousness spread throughout the dog's lower body, passing on and onward as it pumped her through. Along the way, her remains gradually progressed in consistency from a lumpy soup, to a uniform slurry, and eventually to something more solid.

But something else happened to her as well. As she spread out into the dog's body, she could feel her very being absorbed into its body, passing through its intestinal walls and... somewhere else.

Ariel's mind went blank as the dog metabolized her consciousness, slipping away into what felt like a fog.

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Some unknowable amount of time later, Ariel slowly returned to consciousness. Her thoughts gradually collected as if being put back together like a puzzle, or perhaps collected and condensed together.

With a superhuman effort, Ariel tried to get a sense of her surroundings. Instead, she found that her effort didn't matter. Not only couldn't she move, but her senses - or whatever remained of them - were totally beyond her control.

Ariel gradually got the sense that she was no longer inside of the dog's intestines. Instead, she had moved somewhere more familiar. "Looking" around as best as she good, Ariel found herself attached to the back of the dog's lower tummy. No... rather than attached, she WAS the lower tummy. She was body fat.

Not only that, but some more of her consciousness had spread elsewhere. Back behind

the dog, on another layer of fat on its hind legs, she could feel herself bouncing up and down with every step.

She was body fat... on the dog's belly, and on its butt.

Ariel recognized the fact grimly. With whatever capacity she had to still feel emotions, she felt humiliated beyond belief. *Why couldn't I have just died...* She thought with every ounce of consciousness she still possessed. *How am I supposed to live like this...?*

"Alright, Hircine, make sure you poop before we go home."

Ariel's ashamed self-realization was interrupted by a voice she perceived. It sounded familiar. It was Jenny.

It was upon hearing Jenny's voice that Ariel suddenly realized where they were. The dog was on a walk, again. Only this time, rather than in the dog's stomach, Ariel was...

frtt!

Ariel suddenly became aware of an immense, heavy pressure sitting above her as the dog lifted its tail and released a noisy fart.

What came next was almost obvious in its slow progression. Ariel felt the dog she was a part of squat down low, like she had seen it do dozens of times while she was alive. A piece of her consciousness seemed to press up against its anus from the inside. Then...

flrrrrp

A hot log of fresh dog shit slowly emerged from its rear and plopped into the grass beneath her. Ariel could feel it as it slid out and descended, its heavy warmth leaving the dog's body and emerging into the outside world.

"Oh, is that you, Ariel?"

It was Jenny's voice again, this time relentlessly teasing as the dog pooped out what was undeniably Ariel's remains. Ariel could do nothing but bask in the humiliation as her sister laughed, watching as all that she ever amounted to besides a layer of belly fat drop off one after the other.

plop, plop, plop

The dog finished pooping as soon as it had begun. Leaving Ariel behind in a cooling pile, Jenny didn't bother picking her up. Instead, she pet Hircine affectionately on the head and led him - and his new tummy fat - back to their home.

