

Note: In this version, the reader has a vagina. For the penis version, see the description.

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You walk inside Potions & Pots Incorporated with a smile on your face, and an air of confidence. You've been here before, after all—and you know just who you're here to see.

“Morning!” the receptionist says, waving at you as you pass.

“Morning Cheryl,” you say. “Is he on break now?”

Cheryl nods. “Yep.” She giggles. “He’s ready for you.”

“Thanks.”

You walk past the desk and into the corporate office. It's 11am, and while some are having their break for brunch, a few are still working fervently at their desks, typing away at some project or another.

It doesn't take you long to find his office, and when you're there, you knock twice, and then go inside.

Your boyfriend is sitting behind his desk, jotting down a few notes. When he hears you enter, he looks up with a smile, and puts down his pen. You close the door and lock it.

“Hey baby,” your boyfriend says. He stands up and walks over to you, and you share a passionate kiss. “What brings you here today?” he smirks. You both can guess why you're here.

“Well, I finished my freelance work, and thought my guy might be a bit hungry,” you say, tracing a finger over his beautiful stomach. “What do you say?” You look up at him. “Want me as your brunch?”

Your boyfriend is drooling now, and he licks his lips. “That sounds delightful,” he purrs, sitting down behind his desk. “But I can't eat you with all that clothes getting in the way. Strip down for me.”

You nod, and then obey. Removing your shirt is nothing special, but it's when you take off your pants that your boyfriend starts to drool. Taking off your undergarments, you reveal your beautiful pussy, and show that your privates are already getting wet with anticipation.

Your boyfriend smirks. “Now get over here, you tasty treat. I want my brunch.”

Right on cue, his stomach gives a loud, hungry growl—it's ready for you, and so is he. You confidently walk over to your boyfriend and stand next to him, waiting. To your surprise, he doesn't waste any time: your boyfriend grabs your head and shoves it into his maw, panting hungrily on your flesh.

The tongue slurps up your face, moistening every last inch of it as it travels around your head. You blink, and as your eyes adjust to the darkness, you see your boyfriend's throbbing throat, and the uvula standing guard above it. Judging by how he's panting, he's going to swallow you right no—

He slurps in your head with a loud /gulp/, and the process begins. A slimy throat squeezes around your face, tightening as it begins to drag you downward. Above, your boyfriend is greedily swallowing you down, licking every orifice he can find before sending it to his stomach. It doesn't take you long to reach that fated belly, and soon enough your head pops into the large space—just as, above, your vagina enters your boyfriend's mouth, and he begins to lick it.

You moan with pleasure at the touch of his tongue on your privates, and your voice echoes around the belly, bounding off the smooth walls. He roughly slurps at your vulva and you moan louder, wanting more. And he delivers, using his tongue to prod obsessively at your clitoris, twirling around your insides, slapping at the skin, until you come in one, glorious moment, orgasming right into his mouth. You feel him swirl his tongue around your pussy one last time, before he sends it down along with the rest of you.

You're panting as he lowers you further into his stomach. Your head soon hits the slimy floor of the organ, and then you're forced to curl upwards as you're emptied inside, disposed of like the food you are. Above, your feet enter your boyfriend's mouth, and instead of lingering on the last bite like you're hoping for, he simply swallows them down like they're nothing—you're not a meal worth considering. It stings, but in a really good way, one that makes your loins quiver with anticipation.

And that's that. The rest of your body slides down the throat and joins you in your boyfriend's stomach, which growls eagerly when all of you is inside. The stomach acids lap hungrily at your skin, which is starting to tingle.

"Delicious," your boyfriend murmurs, his voice muffled thanks to the layer of skin and guts. "Once you're fully digested, I'll get the regeneration potion going. Thanks for the lunch, my tasty treat."

You don't answer—food doesn't talk, after all. Instead, you lean into the tingling digestive juices, eager to be sustenance for your beautiful boyfriend, and breathe your last, as your oxygen in the stomach slowly runs out.

It's always scary when you start to pass out in this deadly place. But there's no one you trust more than your boyfriend, and he always brings you back.

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Everything glows yellow for a long moment. Then, it fades, and you open your eyes.

You're lying naked on your bed, on your side. Above, your boyfriend looms. He smiles, and gently places a hand on your cheek. "You back with us, babe?" he asks.

You not, and sit up, feeling the soft blanket beneath your fingers. “Yeah. I think so.”

“You want some dessert before I go?” your boyfriend asks. You both know what that means, and you nod eagerly, never one to pass this up. “Alright,” your boyfriend says, grinning.

You lean against the bed’s headboard. Your boyfriend takes the vibrator from the drawer, and turns it on, placing it on top of your vulva. “You were so tasty today,” he says as he stimulates your privates. “And after you left, I had to work the rest of the day with you inside of me.

“Everyone was so jealous,” your boyfriend purrs into your ear. “Seeing me lug my massive gut around, some of my coworkers wanted to get inside too~.”

You moan as he talks, and he presses the vibrator against your pussy. “And some of them were proud,” he says, smiling. “They all /wish/ they had a treat that was as obedient and delicious as you.”

He runs his hands along your leg as he runs the vibrator, and gently caresses your bush, right above the vulva. The touch makes you cry out, as it hits /just/ the right spots.

“What a noisy little treat you are,” your boyfriend teases, giggling. He leans into your ear, and whispers, “Shall I swallow you again, to keep you quiet?”

You gasp, and then reach climax, coming gloriously in front of your boyfriend. He chuckles and turns off the vibrator, bringing it to his mouth and licking the tip. “You’re as tasty as always,” he teases, giving your bush one last teasing touch before removing his hand

“Thanks babe,” you say, catching your breath from that amazing experience.

“Of course, my tasty treat,” he says. He kisses you on the cheek. “I always have room for dessert, you know~.”

You smile, and then slouch down in bed. “Tired, huh?” your boyfriend chuckles. “Regeneration can be a lot sometimes. Get some rest.”

You close your eyes, and your boyfriend snuggles next to you, placing a protective arm around you, his delicious meal.

A few minutes later, you’re both peacefully asleep.