

Mousey entered the house with a frown. “Where is Magi?” she wondered. “I was hoping we could go out for my birthday. . .”

She looked around for her boyfriend, trying to find him. Walking into the kitchen, she saw a large cake sitting on the table. “Aw, he bought me a cake!” she exclaimed, walking up to it.

That’s when her boyfriend popped out of the baked good, surprising the rabbit. The shiny blue Mew smiled, and grabbed Mousey’s shoulders. “Happy birthday,” he said, licking his lips. “I figured you might want to be a treat for me today. . .”

He pulled her towards the cake and, by extension, him. Then, he opened his mouth nice and wide, putting his maw on display for her. She stared in anticipation, and saw a tongue dripping with drool, along with teeth covered in saliva. Behind both of those things, his throat loomed, which would lead her to the destination she desired most. . .

Magi leaned forward and chomped his jaw around Mousey’s head. And just like that, it begun.

The rabbit was greeted by enthusiastic licks, as the Mew lapped up his girlfriend with rough eagerness, tasting every single inch of her head. The tongue licked behind her ears, under her chin, above her forehead—no place was spared. Mousey giggled as she was gobbled up by her boyfriend. Now all he would have to do was finally. . .!

/Gulp!/ The first swallow sucked Mousey inside of Magi’s throat, and she was forced out of the spacious, wet mouth. Then she entered a tight, constricting esophagus, which clamped around her face and made her unable to move. She couldn’t pull her head out now even if she wanted to—and that was totally fine by her. The rabbit smiled and eagerly looked forward to being eaten, ready for a nice, smooth ride.

Magi, in the meantime, was also enjoying this quite a bit. Aside from his girlfriend’s delicious flavor, he was also savoring the feeling of devouring somebody he knew and loved so deeply. It was a beautiful feeling, and as he licked and lapped up at Mousey’s head, he found himself wondering what he had ever done to get to such a beautiful moment as this? Truly, this was something—and someone—to hold onto.

Another swallow pulled Mousey in deeper, and she, too, was feeling blessed by this moment. She had found a person that she loved and loved her in return, and also shared her interest in vore—that was something to hold dear. She smiled wider inside of Magi’s throat, and didn’t resist in the slightest as she was eaten alive. Instead, she let herself hang limply from his mouth, and held on for the ride.

More and more of her was gulped down by the hungry mew, and she was pulled in bit by bit, gulp by gulp. Mousey was sent further down the esophagus, and Magi tasted more and more of her as it entered his mouth. She went down further and further. . .

And that’s when she finally reached it.

The next swallow shoved Mousey out of the throat and into a wide open space—a familiar one, one she had been to many times before. It greeted her with eager grunts and growls, and fluid dripped from its walls and ceiling, landing on her head. The rabbit smiled. She knew exactly where she was: her boyfriend's stomach.

Meanwhile, Magi felt his girlfriend enter his hungry belly, and he grinned wide, endorphins flooding his system as he felt her inside of him. The Mew loved the moment where she came inside of his gut, because it was the start of him being filled up with someone he loved—and he couldn't wait to have more of her.

And so he swallowed more of her, sending Mousey deeper inside of his stomach. Then, another gulp made her start to curl up inside of the gurgling belly, leaning against the pliable, gooey walls. She smiled and snuggled up against the side of the stomach, knowing that her presence was creating a visible belly bulge—Magi had taken selfies of her inside before, after all. She wondered if he would take another one this time. . .

Magi savored his girlfriend's flavor as he gulped more and more of her down, unable to control himself anymore. He just had to have more of her inside of him—his stomach demanded it, needed it! And so he continued to swallow her down, bit by bit, feeling his gut extend outwards with her presence.

That continued until, finally, only a single bite was left. Magi grinned when he reached Mousey's feet, and he lingered on them, teasing his girlfriend with licks and pokes from his tongue. Down below, Mousey was all curled up inside of the hungry gut, and she eagerly awaited the moment all of her would be inside.

The Mew eventually decided not to tease her for /too/ long—it was her birthday, after all—and so, he took in the last of his prey, swallowing down her feet and sending them to his growling, demanding stomach.

Mousey grinned, feeling her feet travel down Magi's throat, and eventually join her inside of the belly. She hugged her legs to her chest and took in her new environment, loving the gurgles and grumbles of the belly around her as it reacted to the food—her—inside. Liquid dripped from the walls and got on her skin, but she knew the belly wouldn't go so far as to digest her—this was safe for her, after all. So the fluids, instead of being a threat, only added to the sensual experience.

"How do you feel in there, babe?" Magi asked, patting his large, distended stomach.
"Everything ok?"

"Everything's great!" Mousey exclaimed. "This is absolutely perfect—thank you, Magi."

The Mew smiled.

"I'm glad I could make something so perfect like this. Happy Birthday. I love you, Mousey."

"I love you too, Magi."