

Kyra the Foxit nervously looked up at Petra, the purple Yoshi. Petra smiled at the fox, stroking Kyra's elegant rabbit ears. "Don't worry," she cooed. "I'm going to treat you just right, sweet morsel."

She came forward and opened her maw, then wrapped Kyra with her tongue. All the anxiety immediately left the Foxit, and she sighed, loving the way the organ surrounded her.

Petra brought Kyra into her mouth. The Foxit was surrounded by the moist space only for a moment, and then, a /GLLK/ sucked her into the Yoshi's throat. She was quickly swallowed down, and soon, she entered the stomach: a wide, dripping area covered with grumbling walls. She was home.

Petra swallowed the last of Kyra, and smiled as the Foxit settled down in her gut. Soon, the Foxit would be forced into a lovely egg, and Petra would claim them.

But for now, the Yoshi enjoyed the moment.