

A direwolf with dark gray and black fur walked down the apartment hallway. His dirty jumpsuit and sagging face was in contrast to the clean, well maintained hall and carpet. As days go this one wasn't the worst but it wouldn't take much to make it that, or at least that's how it felt. He yawned entering the refuge of his apartment.

Hanging his keys on the hook beside the other two and sighing before shamelessly yanking his jumpsuit off and tossing in a bin by the door. The barrel chested mechanic with tree trunk arms and less developed legs walked through the large apartment naked. Scratching here and there to relieve the aches of the day. He flopped on the couch scratching his heavy balls and sheath, the pink point of his member peeking out of its containment as he reached for the tv remote. His gray timber fur complemented nicely with the soft blues of the upholstery.

Before the direwolf could turn on the tv, a normally sweet voice called out "Aiden!" Cherri was an orange medium hair cat with cream stripes and underbelly. The average built feline was a third the direwolf's height and a fourth his weight even with thick hips and butt. Despite the roommate's massive size difference and state of dress the cat was comfortable enough to wear nothing but a pair of blue panties. "Aiden. good you're home. you can answer an important question."

"oh NO you dont." the husky voice of Bea came from the hall. "you ain't going to sway him with your tits." the androgynous mouse called walking into the room with a sweat shirt in his arms. The brown and white mouse was of slight build with features that could pass for a girl or a guy. He dressed as either as the mood struck him. Today he wore just some jersey shorts and an anime t-shirt.

"put this on then ask." Bea ordered holding out the nondescript garment.

"ugh. fine." the cat snatched the red and gray fleece from the two tone mouse

The commotion from his roommates was able to wipe away some of Aiden's work-day fatigue. He sat up on one elbow listening. Then tilting his head as Bea comically tried to force the sweat shirt on the mostly naked cat. The wolf tilted his head so much like adorably the pup he was inside as he waited for them to get to whatever it was they were on about to get on with.

Bea squeaked, his long pink tail waving in the air as he finally pulled the sweat shirt down to the tabby cat's waist. The gray and red garment hid the cat's cute breasts once it relaxed, not that the wolf couldn't remember them well. He'd seen them nearly everyday for the last two years.

"Okay, now you can ask him." Bea crossed his fine arms.

The cat grumbled a growl and stuck out her tongue before saying. "Aiden, which are tastier, Cats or mice? Bea here thinks that mice are cause they get ate so much. but I think we cats are cause we're harder to catch."

Bea shook his head. "Just cause something is harder to get doesn't make it better."

"Then why do you play hard to get all the time."

"Why do you?" Bea countered.

"Cause I'm not fast food." Cherri finished.

Aiden's ears went from loosely focused on the conversation to laser focused on Cherri. After a moment they fell back as he looked to the ceiling, trying his best to recall. "Well, Y'know I had a lynx once but that was a long time ago, before I even met Y'all. And you know I've never actually even had a mouse. When you're my size it's amazing how many mice it would take to fill me up. So I never went looking, bunnies and deer are most of my diet. Sorry I'm not really the best judge for this one girls."

"Should have known you were going to give us an answer like that." Bea said, looking away.

"So cat's win by default." Cherri giggled, wiggling her tail happily.

"No!" Bea declared, humming as he looked at Aiden and took a breath. "You hungry?" The cat froze.

Aiden's eyes focused as he looked at the mouse, his tail patting the couch gently. "Well now that you mention it, lunch was a long time ago."

"wh-what are you doing?" Cherri mewed her striped tail bushing out.

Bea pulled his shirt off in one drawn out motion. The fabric bunching briefly around his shoulders before being flung straight overhead with both arms high, then dropping the shirt to the side. Bea's soft yet toned body was so alluring even to the wolf who preferred girls.

Kicking off his shorts Bea struck a pose, paws on his hips, legs spread evenly with his back slightly. His bare foefeminine frame on full display, the mouse smiled. "Well if we're going to settle this, there is only one way. Or are you not brave enough to win?" his little sheath getting firm at the thought.

"Well I uh but uh." The nervous cat looked at the direwolf with her bushy tail waving wildly. "Can Aiden even eat two mammals?"

"I think I could manage!" The direwolf sits up, his tail now wagging behind him as his mouth watered. His friends looking more and more like food by the second.

Bea wiggled his fine tail and stepped closer saying. "Since he never had perfection he should taste it before his palate is tainted." the mouse was more into this then he expected.

Cherri snorted as she yanked the sweat shirt off. "sure he'll need me to wash your blandness down."

Shaking his head bemused, Aiden asks, "So I guess I should just dig in?" He looks between the two with a lick to his chops.

Bea smiled, stepping within reach of the wolf. "You work hard, so eat up." The shiver in his tail and tightness of his balls showed that he was more nervous then he was letting on, and hid his arousal.

Aiden's tail waged faster as he reached out, grabbing Bea's hips before lifting him and turning him around. Raising up over his head and folding Bea's legs up to his chest before lowering the mouse, ass first into his wide open maw. His teeth gently combing through Bea's fur while Aiden laps at the mouse's tight cheeks. Bea looked down as he was consumed, smiling at his tail draped over the direwolf's cheek.

"Oh I knew you were an ass wolf." The mouse said as his smooth rear was licked. He reached down and pulled his stiff pink tail to his chest and wiggled his toes.

Cherri smirked looking away. "You're enjoying this."

"I enjoy winning." He said ignoring his thin member pecking out of his sheath.

For a moment it almost seemed like Aiden might not be able to fit Bea, but this was quickly dispelled when the wolf reangled himself. The left corner of his jaw stretches around the left ass cheek of the mouse while he leverages the hipbone to easily push his jaw wide enough. Utilizing the mouse's generous assets against him with a practiced ease while his spread jaws let him easily hook his lips around the whole rear of the mouse. His jaws slowly spread to let Bea's ass come to a rest at the soft entrance of Aiden's throat.

The direwolf then reached around the mouse to hook his shoulders with each of his massive paws. Pulling the mouse in as he gulped wetly forcing Bea's ass to the unimaginably soft and slick cradle of muscles that was the tunnel that led to the mouse's doom. The push continued at a slow steady pace as the mouse gently pulled deeper into the tight tunnel. Bea felt himself delightfully squeezed into a tight form befitting of a meal. He hugged his legs as his knees were forced against his chest. It was all surprisingly comfortable.

Cheerleading was paying off.

The wolf's tongue snaked around Bea to taste his belly fur. The mouse's fur had hints of cherries, with some underlying cream and a slight chemical aftertaste. Bea's shampoo from this morning was fading but it was still doing its job. However it was the sweet meat under the fur that Aiden really enjoyed. It was smooth gamey flavor with a delectable male saltiest to bring it all together.

Cherri rolled her eyes and looked away, her ears blushing. Her tail swished as she wondered why she was a little turned on. Although she wasn't the only one, normally Aiden was unaffected by his meals but eating someone he actually knew was something else making his sheath firm. Bea was the only one that could hide how aroused he was now that his balls and exposed shaft were rubbing against the inside of Aiden's neck.

Aiden's jaw stretched wider to take in his friend feast, his neck conforming to the crumpled mouse. Even through the thick fur and strong muscles the contours of Bea's body were clear as day in Aiden's neck. The powerful fluid pulses of the direwolf's neck visibly forced his ex roommate farther down his

throat. Bea gasped as his descent continued, his hips and tail somehow were not sore yet. "I didn't expect this to feel good." This deep inside the direwolf the heat and saliva was already working on him, starting with numbing him.

"You're a mouse, it's what you're meant for." The cat giggled.

Bea was up to his chest in the wolf's mouth. His little pink feet wiggled by his head, with his tail pressed to his cheek. The mouse was shocked by how fast he was disappearing into his roommate. Bea was truly trapped in Aiden's mouth, his arms crossing his chest held there by the wolf's cheeks and tongue as another swallow pulled him deeper.

The mouse meep laughed, peering through his teeth-filled view of the world at the cat. "And it's your destiny too house cat."

While Cherri was processing the mouse's words, Aiden swallowed twice more, his throat crushing Bea's shoulder in to fit the little meal in his stomach.

Looking up without moving his head, Bea commented. "I would continue our war of words Cherri but not only do I not have much time." He felt the roof of Aiden's mouth sliding up the back of his head. "But you are, as always, completely unarmed."

Then before either meal could speak further the rodent felt his stomach rise as he suddenly sank into total darkness. The squishing pressure surrounded Bea in its moist embrace. The chorus of the wolf's body enveloped him in a most unabashed and visceral preview of what the rodent would soon feel alongside Cherri, unless she chickened out.

After a moment he landed ass-first in Aiden's stomach with a wet plap. Here he was loosely folded in half. With only enough room to relax his shoulders and fold his feet to his butt. The sight later of which was quite the sight as Aiden's belly stretched out making him suck in air. Once the mouse settled in the fetal position the direwolf burped loudly. Bea still had plenty of air, even if it was less than pleasant.

And probably would only get worse.

Aiden sat with a paw on his bulging belly, Bea didn't make the biggest bulge in the large wolf, but it was still a sight to see. "That was pretty good..." as his stomach got to work with a gratuitous wet gurgle. Bea felt a few drips of the digestive juices on his head.

"Told you mice are great." Bea laughed, idly rubbing the juices into his fur as best he could. He flicked one of his ears as a drip of stinging acid rolled down it. He grunted as his legs still numbly ached and his shaft begged for attention but he didn't quite have the room for that. Rubbing his sticky thighs around his pulsing shaft would have to do.

Cherri sighed walking over to Aiden, looking at his muzzle as she pulled the sweat shirt off. "I guess I'm up." She wiggled her hips as she pushed her panties off. Aiden noticed the crotch of her panties stuck to her more than they should've. "Time for something actually tasty." She held a paw to the direwolf.

Aiden smiled and took her paw. "I'll be the judge of that." He gently moved his paws up to her shoulders. His fingers almost reached her spine as he bent her forward to take her in face first. His tongue gently lashed across her muzzle and neck as he brought her into his massive jaws.

Cherri tried to stay quiet, but as her nose touched the back of Aiden's throat a trembling meow escaped her mouth. The gentle muscles pulsing against her nose belied the cruelty that even the kindest of predators' bodies would show its meal. Something that in time both her and Bea would experience.

The wet orifice almost smothered Cherri with a kiss before it slowly gave way with the first swallow. She shook from ear to tail but didn't stop him. "I'm g-going to win this." She said out loud to herself. For the briefest of moments the thought of dying over something so silly didn't seem worth it.

"Keep telling yourself that Kitty Kat." Bea giggled as kept rubbing more stomach acid onto his fur. He snorted when he noticed his tail had lost all feeling. Either from sitting on it, or maybe it had melted away. He never knew the thoughts of his death would turn him on so much. If only he could get his little pink paw around too his crotch.

"Quiet Bea or I might eat you when I get down there." The tabby cat's words tickled Aiden's throat, sending shivers down his spine. The powerful direwolf's jaws twitched, his fang dangerously close to piercing her hide. He paused his saliva soaking orange cats fur like an rag, his tongue slipped out of

his mouth to lap her neck and chest.

The cat's flavor was more minerally with a soft hint of the creme that her kind was so often fond of. He couldn't tell if it was just the lingering taste of her shampoo or if her diet had truly flavored her coat. Regardless, it was pleasant. Once her fur was soaked through, he could taste the hint of her spicy predator-meat. "I'm-I'm going to win, I'll die a winner." As good as it felt, the cat was still scared.

Bea snickered hearing his opponents psyching herself up. All the while the walls inside the direwolf gently released more runny acid. The rodent eagerly coated himself in more of it as best he could.

Not knowing she was on her way to joining him, Bea called out. "You know Cherri, you can always concede. But of course I win if you do." He moaned under his breath, the thought of having the stomach all to himself sent a pleased pulse through him.

With her breasts squished into Aiden's throat Cherri was struggling to breath at the moment. Her head swam as her bushed out tail and waved around. "Quiet you." She weakly replied before the direwolf swallowed again. The cat was too focused on breathing to notice how dry Aiden's mouth was, he did though.

Aiden held Cherri's hips firmly as he swallowed again. He then hoisted her hips up giving her a straight slide to her doom. Cherri was at the point of no return. Her arms were trapped at her side and with the next swallow her hips were filling the wolf's cheeks. Bea yelped as he felt Cherri's ears touch his. He looked up in complete darkness but couldn't see Cherri mere inches from his nose.

Aiden would need to breathe soon, even with the air he got a moment ago. However he did have a moment to think, Aiden realized something. If Cherri were to fit in his belly with Bea, this position wouldn't do. He snickered through his nose, also realizing the remedy would be so fun.

He sat up straighter and grabbed her legs. His paws easily wrap entirely around her thighs at the bends of her knees. He leaned his head back further to relax the pressure on his second course. Before the cat could slide any deeper, he suddenly spun her in a great wrenching motion. The flesh walls twisting all around her, swiping her fur into a wet spiral all around her body. Her tail swung as she meowed in the dark wet stomach. Bea squeaked in fright, not sure what was happening.

Cherri lost all sense of where she was as the wolf continued swallowing. Aiden's teeth guided the cat's fluffed tail into his mouth as his paws brought her legs together. Each undulation of his throat massaging more and more of her body that disappeared passed the wolf's lips. With a good breath of almost fresh air, Cherri recovered enough to feel herself plummet face first into the mouse's flat chest, her nose slid down his belly all the way to his crotch and the puddle under his balls.

With her back cradled by the stomach's outer wall, her legs naturally folded around Bea's ead. Soon her spit soaked fur was being drenched in stomach acid.

A deep gravelly moan leaving the direwolf as he lays back. A soft smile growing on his muzzle as he scratched his firm sheath, debating if he should beat off. "You two might be the best meal I've ever had." His heart fluttered and voice almost quivering.

Bea was rubbing his head from where Cherri's hand collided with it. The cat herself couldn't do the same for her sore spot. Mewing as she used part of Bea's thigh to massage the spot till she realized just what the slimy thing against her muzzle was. The acid soaked ball sack of the mouse and pulsating dripping shaft. "Fuck dude, get your dick out my face."

"Cat, I can't move or your twat wouldn't be where I don't want it." Bea moaned. While he was into both males and females, Cherri wasn't one he liked that way. Though her voice and touch was good enough for his dick. He groaned, unable to stop himself from what happened next.

Cherri growled feeling the acid getting in her ears and already making them sting. Then Bea started to hump her face. His acid soaked balls smack against her forehead as she tried to turn away. "Dude stop."

"I cant." Bea moaned. "I'm cumming." His balls clenched as he trashed about thick sticky cum shooting up onto her neck and even beasts.

"Sounds like you enjoyed my meal more than me." Aiden commented with a paw on his bloated belly.

"Kinda." Bea grunted in the rancid air.



The cat mewed and said. "Whatever, Aiden, who tasted better?" She tried to ignore what just happened. Even as cum dripped down to her chin. She was regretting this bet now but too late to change her mind.

"Oh yeah." Bea gasped. "You have to declare a winner." The mouse declared.

"Oh man--" Aiden paused to think for a moment. He leaned his head back to relax deciding he could just nap like this.

"Tastiest? Food is a lot more than just the flavor. So how about I give you the full breakdown." He said, pausing to smirk at the phrasing.

"Cherri, I still feel your fur in my mouth, and that'll probably be there for a while, plus you really dried me out on the way down. So minus two for the mouth-feel portion, and minus one on throat feel, but your compactibility was a delight lending felines an overall plus two on throat-feel."

"Hell yeah." The cat sputtered as acid and cum dripped over her lips.

"While Bea, you had the rodent genetics for fine hips, which were the perfect mouthful, and your coat was glossy and smooth. So plus two for mouth-feel. The shortness of your fur worked against you in the throat-feel department, but that was because of how I ate you, so only a minus one." His stomach continuing to growl and disperse acid around them Cherri had to crane her head close to her chest to hear the wolf but it also gave her a nose full of Bea's musk. At least she would hold off drowning a little longer.

The wolf looked up and rubbed his chin before continuing to dole out points. "This brings you both to a plus one overall. Leaving only flavor left..." He paused in thought, "It's so hard to choose. Bea, your juicy ass was magnificent, so I wanna give it to you, but Cherri's coat surprised me with a nice creamy taste and a richer mineral coating complimenting your spicy predator body..."

He lightly grumbles "but there was a slight chemical aftertaste." before deliberating in silence. Bea shook his head to get Cherri's damp tail off, while the cat tried to find a comfortable position to exist in.

Eventually Aiden breaks the silence, "I have to give it to ... the mice. Their soft, chewy assmeat is just too good and really gives you a meaty taste, without even needing a bite. Felines lose out since their dehydrating coats make it harder to appreciate their naturally richer flavor. It's close but mice are the winners today." He nods, patting his stomach twice. Feeling good about the conclusion he reached.

"Fuck." Cherri growled as she shifted her head again so her nose wasn't under the rising acid. "Got ate and cummed on only to die a loser." Aiden chuckled but didn't have the energy to say much.

"Told ya." The mouse giggled, his whiskers tickling the cat's thighs. "Now tell me Cherri, whose tastier?"

The cat contemplated drowning herself before she said. "Mice are the tastier treat." Feeling the slick shaft at her cheek pulse she added. "It's what you're meant for, hell you even enjoy it."

"Careful, I might enjoy it all over you again."

"Easy you too, anyway Cherri I think if you were a shorthair you might've won. Then you'd have the best of the mousey gloss and texture with the flavors of a feline... It's just hard to compete with good ass like that. He gave the cute but unremarkable butt a teasing poke through his stomach before a yawn stretched his jaw and he leaned back. This full moving was hard and laying down would be uncomfortable.

Cherri's eyes twitched as the acid assaulted them, the pool rising by the second, it was being no less kind to the balls resting in her numb right ear. "yeah but you skipped this pussy's pussy. That's where the real flavor is."

"Not everyone likes fish as much as you." Bea lied, Cherri kept a clean house.

The two inside Aiden were so focused on their sassing that they barely noticed the gentle snorting from the direwolf Cherri snorted as some acid dripped between her cheek and the mouse's shaft.

"One you lie like shit, two like your dick is any better."

The mouse rolled his eyes in the darkness. "Ugh, Aiden, how long does this take? The

accommodations are getting uncomfortable and the company is deplorable." Aiden unable to respond, as he was pulled into deep sleep after such a filling two course meal followed up by a powerful, deep tissue massage from their ongoing and impassioned back and forth. His only response was a light snore as his body happily broke his former roommates down.

"Lest your right side up." Cherri commented wondering how long before raw aching in her eyes would be numb like her ears.

After it became apparent they wouldn't get a response without action Bea sighed "Great." Letting his head hang back against the stomach lining.

He was still enjoying it, but just something about talking with his predator felt so right. He jumped feeling a thick gooey drop of acid fell right on his muzzle. He coughed to hide a moan, then wiped the goo on Cherri's inner thigh.

Cherri meowed and shifted around trying to get in a better position. Everything itched and it was hard to breath with the rising acid and her head was getting fuzzy from being upside-down. Plus her neck was starting to hurt. However with her legs folded on either side of Bea's head there wasn't much she could do. Even her back paws only had so much room, only enough to switch which one was on top behind her butt. It was then when she realized just how raw her pads were.

The cat rubbed her arms and sputtered. "I'm bored." She grunted and found a spot where Bea's thigh protected her eyes but it let the rising acid touch her nose. Thankfully that was already more or less numb. "Least I won't have to deal with it much longer."

"You could just enjoy it." Bea suggested. His shaft aching with need again.

The cat snorted, feeling his words as her ears melted. "Too cramped and being upside-down is getting to me." She sighed. "Plus being a pred makes being prey hard to enjoy." She was resigned to her fate and did enjoy it but losing had turned her off.

"Oh my. Never thought of that." The mouse hummed.

Cherri sighed "like I said, you're meant for this" She spit as acid split into her upturned mouth. "well guess I am too." he giggled having to talk with only the front of her muzzle. "Won't be long now." The cat felt her heart racing but even her mind knew she couldn't stop it. "See you on the other side if-" her quip was cut off by coughing as her mouth was finally covered.

"See you there in a while." Bea said, trying not to moan at the sound of bubbles. He could feel Cherri trying to hold the breath she never had a chance to take.

The cat shook weakly fighting as her body begged for the stagnant air in the sleeping direwolf's gut. Suddenly the acid level dropped lower as Cherri sucked in two lungfuls of the burning liquid, she shuttered hard. Then everything settled, Bea's former roommate was still, save for the gentle massaging of the walls around them.

"Why was that so hot?" The mouse said wishing he could enjoy the moment sexually, but just couldn't get any traction on the dead cat's cheek or shoulder. Then with a squeaky growl Bea forced his skinny right arm around with his left. With lust fueled determination he got his talon around his shaft. He didn't know why but the sensitive member still had feeling, be it biology or the whim of some lustful god the mouse still had the means to pleasure himself.

He wasted no time in doing so.

Licking acid from Cherri's furry thigh as he furiously jerked his meat not caring if it came off. He grunted as his knuckles bounced over the drowned cat's cheek. The mouse was shameless, grabbing Cherri's soft breast at least the one he could reach while pushing his tongue into her still warm slit.

After just a few moments of frantic jerking, Bea pulled his face back from his passed friend's crotch running his nose and whiskers across the roof of the stomach. He squeaked and thrust his hips, bouncing Cherri's remains and splashing the pool of acid. "Fuck." The digesting mouse squealed as waves of pleasure washed through him like the acid over him.

Bea came hard enough that his spurt of seed arched out of the pool he sat in to splatter over his belly, arms or Cherri neck chest and even her belly. Soon Bea fell back against the stomach wall panting as the acid ate away at his lower belly. He couldn't feel it but his fur was gone, his hide was thin and most importantly his tail was no longer attached.

With a deep satisfied sigh the mouse settled back and yawned. "Well this is it...kind of nice being wolf chow." he closed his eyes and after a few minutes was snoring like Aiden around him. Bea's snores stopped as his body, like Cherri's beside it, was just about folded in half to be completely submerged in acid and massaged into chunky paste. From the outside of the gray and black beast, his lumpy, full belly became smooth and round. The once distinct shapes losing definition as it rescinded.

"Aiden, you dumb mutt." Were the words the Direwolf awoke to as the fourth mammal who resided in the apartment stood staring at him with her hooves on her hips. Sharlet the whitetail deer wore her scrubs as she glared at her boyfriend. Her tail shivered in anger.

"Huh. What?" Aiden mumbled as he slowly awoke. "Hey baby, what's up?"

"If you were going to eat our roommates, couldn't you have waited til I got here to watch?!"