

It was a pretty normal day for Gab, the sun was beaming brightly outside, highlighting his tanned khaki fur, streaked by darker tones across his thighs, tail and ears, his fluffy tail swaying side to side against the light breeze and ears bouncing with each step. The Fennec was in his usual gym outfit, a tight-fitting shirt and gym shorts, custom made trainers striking the ground as he began his slow jog to the gym; it was just like most days in his routine, a few hours of working out at the gym to keep healthy. He was average build, only standing around 5 feet and 5 inches, though tall for his species.

It wouldn't be long before he reached the gym, the faded, sun-bleached sign reading "Fit and Fast" in bold black lettering. It didn't look like much at all, just a sign over a set of double doors against a brick wall but it was a second home to Gab; pushing the doors open a wave of cool air washed over him, a welcome contrast from the heat outside though the air was tainted with a strong smell of pool chlorine and sweat as he entered the lobby, greeting the security guard with a friendly "Morning~" at the front desk and scanning his gym membership card like usual.

Overall, the gym was pretty empty, a pair of opossums running on treadmills, a squat looking red panda lady following a yoga video, and one person Gab couldn't recognise, a tall lupine with bright white fur, doing barbell squats in the weights section of the gym. For some reason she in particular caught his eye. Starting out his workout routine putting in his earbuds, starting his workout playlist and setting up a treadmill; starting out it would begin to slant towards a slight incline, then the tread speeding up as he began to run, one paw striking the moving floor then the next over and over, speed slowly rising till reaching his peak, drawing in long breaths, and exhaling in sequence. After around half an hour of running the machine slowed his pace down, lowering the incline til it was parallel with the floor; starting his cool-down routine which by now had Gab panting a little, the sign of a good workout.

Turning to step off the treadmill he swore he saw the wolf he was eying up earlier catching a glance of him, though he brushed off that idea, stretching his legs and deciding what to do next, though the idea that she was watching him couldn't escape his mind, perhaps if he did his set of weights, she might approach him...

Picking out a set of weights and laying back on the bench, he started to push the weights upwards, huffing soft breaths with each rep; just as he'd hoped this attracted the attention of the marginally taller wolf lady, at first he noticed her watching him while doing her own reps from the corner of his eye, but soon enough she would approach him; at first she didn't say anything, just looking over him and taking a gulp from a protein shaker, pausing as she realised that she finished off the drink and letting out a growling sigh.

"Rrgh- Damnit. Out of protein shake again..." She mumbled to herself, looking back down at him, and pausing once more, though this time with a glint of hunger in her eye. "Y'know, you're using *my* bench, right?" She growled noticeably, prompting Gab to put down his weights only to be lifted up from the ground, his vision overtaken by a drooling wolf maw opened wide and ready to chomp down around his head.

And she did exactly that, pressing his body up against hers and closing down her jaws around his head; his vision going dark, the only thing visible being the palette of her mouth and her winking throat.

In spite of his squirming and kicks of protest, the pair wouldn't attract much of an audience, other than passing glances from other patrons, before he could attempt to tell, the wolf gulped rather suddenly, lodging his head deep in to her throat flesh with his shoulders pressing up against her gaping maw as her fangs pressed up against his fur; it stung enough to make him squirm but she didn't seem intent on breaking flesh rather only holding his sides in her grip and starting to work him deeper while her maw flesh worked itself around his shoulders and locked his arms to his sides.

She paused, followed by a loud

GLRK-

That was it, in one gulp she forced his chest into her throat, her fangs nibbling up against his back and tummy while his head was unceremoniously shoved down to her stomach's upper sphincter, pressing up against his impending doom.

GULK

The sphincter shifted, quickly dunking his head down in to her rancid, caustic chyme; the stench burned his nostrils and tingled against his fur, followed shortly after his head was his shoulders and chest as she started to gulp down his legs, tilting her head back and letting gravity work him down as he was forced to curl down in to the foetal position. This was it, he was trapped inside someone's gut, he knew he was going to die digesting here, and judging by the shifting and jiggling of the gut he was trapped in, she was enjoying the situation.

BUOOrrUuuRRRRPP

The walls tightened around him as everything shook, hearing a muffled voice from somewhere outside of his fleshy prison; "Fuck, you made for a great protein snack hun~" The taunting words of his predator, chyme slowly rising around him and washing over his fur, it tingled but didn't start to burn yet to his fortune. However, the soon enough the stomach would start to sway and jiggle with each step that the wolf took, judging from the muffled sounds from outside she was leaving the gym, leaving the door she'd heavily pat her bloated stomach; "The name's Lilith by the way, I don't think I'll be needing yours~".

Lilith chuckled to herself, hugging her overstuffed, sloshing, squirming gut, making it extremely tight for her latest protein snack. Following her path home just as she did every day coming back from the gym, beeping her fob and making her way up the stairs to her apartment, ready to absolutely ruin him. First kicking off her shoes and stripping down, then flopping her sweaty body back on to her couch with a huff, inside the stomach acids would start to get more active, pooling and rising around his body as they started to tingle and burn a little more, reaching up to his chest in his position now, his feet starting to slowly melt in to a fennec coloured chyme, the longer she toyed with her gut, sloshing and squishing it around the higher it would rise, and the more that his body would start to melt inside her gut.

"I hope you're in for a long night of melting~" she purrs with an almost sadistic tone to her voice; in his current position all he could do is squirm against the closing walls with his quickly melting digits, starting out with his feet and legs, alongside his tail and some of his butt becoming a soupy mess in the wuff's gut, forcing him to sink below his own chyme, shortly after his arms starting to melt down, then his body; it was all getting soft, he could barely feel himself any more, a rough movement would be enough to end him at this point,

and she knew this.

To which she got up, sloshing the gut a little. "I hope you're still solid enough to be conscious, I have something *special* for you..." Almost suddenly, she belly flopped down on to a yoga ball, crushing her gut and the fennec alongside it as he entirely loses his form, everything goes dark as she rolls her churning, sloshing gut over the ball, huffing and panting to herself as she absolutely ruins her prey.

MMRRRH-

Her pleased whines drowning out the churning somewhat as the chyme began to be pushed down through her intestines, his nutrients ready to be absorbed in to her body and to add to her form, no doubt any memory of him existing would fade within a few days, he was destined to be protein for the predator~