

Ixilis was laying back on his sofa as the clock ticked by, waiting for his roommate to come home as he idly played about with his fangs, extending and retracting them til he heard the key turn in the door. Stepping through the door was a cute looking, slender umbreon lady, standing at about 5'6, though her slumped figure would betray that height.

His ears would perk up as she closed the door behind herself before he'd get up off the sofa and pull her into a hug, his wing membranes inadvertently wrapping around her, covering up her upper body in a blanket.

"Long day, Leah?" Ixilis would purr as he nuzzled up against his roommate, a mumble is all she could muster in response before burying her face into his scruffy neck fluff and huffing. In response he'd pick her up under her arms, laying back on the sofa with Leah atop him, slowly running his claws through her silvery hair, his other claws running down her back... "You know, I could help melt your problems away inside me~" He'd whisper into her ear, causing her fur to stand on end up her spine. "I- Please do", she'd respond as she was already getting up from the couch to undress and fold up her clothes next to him. Ixilis, in the meantime, would seem to conjure an old looking piece of paper, burns peppering the outside alongside an ink quill in his hand.

"Just sign on the dotted line~" Ixilis would say with a grin, handing the paper and pen to Leah. Written in fancy cursive, the contract would describe that she would reform in her bedroom the next day, around 9 AM. Near the bottom the price would be written "Price of reformation - Free", with a pink heart seemingly hand drawn next to it.

"Ready?" He'd ask, moving so that he was at the foot of the sofa. "Ready." Leah would reply, putting the contract down on the couch and getting comfortable. It wouldn't take him long to slurp up her legs, his tight throat contracting around them; every contraction from his throat would help her get a little deeper, his drool slowly pooling on the floor below him.

Soon enough, she would feel her feet pressing up against his cardia, before it would let her pass; her feet would press up against the warm, wet, pulsating stomach walls which would send a shiver up her spine once more, followed by her knees pushing out in to the space, then her hips, Ixilis was more than happy to gulp his roommate down, now only her upper half being outside of his gaping maw. She'd hold on to him for support as her midsection was slowly worked into the bat's throat, he'd take special care to not catch her skin against his sharp fangs.

"Glp, glp, glp..." Ixilis would keep on working at devouring Leah, who would inadvertently snap his choker which was so tightly bound around his neck, breaking at the front and falling slack as he started to work her head down in to his maw, stopping for a moment so she could take one last breath of air, before it too would be pulled in to his voracious throat, shortly followed by her fluffy ears. All her senses were muffled as she was pulled and pressed all over from the throat doing what it did best, til she would find herself finally resting inside of the warm bat gut, the walls easily moving as she pressed her paw against one, leaving an imprint outside, to which Ixilis would press back playfully and huff to himself

"Huff... I'm glad you agreed to this hun~", he'd tease, rubbing over the belly walls wherever Leah's form protruded; inside it was almost pitch black, other than the soft light of the outside barely making it through his walls. The stomach was pretty clean to the touch, other than a pool of warm, tingly liquid that was slowly growing in size, starting out at her paws but

eventually rising up to meet her chest. It definitely tingled against her fur but wouldn't seem to smell of anything, tasting sweet, almost like a syrup. It was at this point where she would feel her body slowly starting to lose its shape inside of him, concentrating mostly on her limbs to start, before moving up her body.

Between the tingling and the rubbing of her pred, she would find herself laying back against one of the stomach walls, sighing as her body would continue to melt, practically in a euphoric state knowing that she would be digested and reformed the next day... Eventually her body would slump below the acids as she slept, letting herself fully become part of her roommate as he would slosh his belly about. "Gosh, you lasted longer than I imagined in there hun~" he'd say under his breath, hefting the gut up from beneath with his arms, and taking himself off to his bedroom, letting the paunch flop onto the bed next to him, cuddling and snuggling it like a big water balloon, eventually drifting off into a hazy stupor.

Over the night, his stomach would churn and groan, working the former umbreon goop deeper down his digestive tract to add to his body; by the time he'd woken up it was almost time for her to reform, his stomach having shrank down to a much more manageable sloshing belly, though it would still take a few days to work down everything. Meanwhile, he'd unroll a large sheet of black paper on the floor over Leah's carpet, drawing a circle with a number of different symbols and shapes adorning it in white chalk, topped off with a ring of lit red candles; he would open up a book from his room and start to chant in what would seem like gibberish, before in a rushing pillar of crimson fire, Leah would be standing in the centre, yawning as if she'd just woken up herself.

"Good morning hun" Ixilis would purr, putting out the barely melted candles around her. "I've just ran you a bath, and I'll make us some breakfast when you're ready~" he'd give her a hug before collecting up his things, and leaving her to clean and clothe herself, making his way to the kitchen to start their day right.