

Dog Food

By hunter

Chloe lay on the couch lazily browsing Reddit. She was a 21-year-old student at the nearby college and was just a couple of months away from graduating. She didn't have any classes today though, and her roommate had gone out for the day and wouldn't be back until the evening.

Her arm dropped to her side, and she stared up at the ceiling. "Ugh... I'm sooo bored..."

She rolled onto her side and looked across the room at her roommate's dog, who was currently laying in his doggie bed under the window looking equally bored. The dog was a large male Wolfshire Collie named Leo and was a relatively new breed, with the coloring and temperament of a border collie, but the size of a wolf.

Leo lazily lifted his head and yawned slowly, stretching his jaw wide.

From Chloe's vantage point, she got a good view of the dog's maw and throat and felt a shiver run up her spine. She bit her lip, and her hand moved instinctively towards her nethers. Not for the first time, she imagined her body sliding down the dog's gullet and curling up in his belly...

No!* Chloe looked away and shut her eyes tightly. *Stop it!* she chided herself. *I'll be graduating in two months. I'm gonna get a job, and get married... I'm gonna have kids... I'm gonna travel the world.. and... and-

Why? This very obvious question sprang into Chloe's mind out of nowhere, and to her surprise she struggled to think of an adequate answer. It all just seemed so... *superficial*. She looked down at her gorgeous young body.

Because it was a warm summer's day, she was wearing a mini crop top and shorts, so much of her bare skin was exposed. Even Chloe could see that she looked absolutely delicious. Her hips were perfectly round, and her breasts protruded from her chest like perfect orbs. And Leo could use *all* of it - all of her body. She could actually serve a real purpose, as nourishment for the dog.

Chloe opened one eye, and looked at the dog again, who had now closed his eyes and was resting his head on his forelegs. **He could eat me so easily...** She continued to wrestle with her indecision for several minutes, squirming on the couch as the rational and emotional sides of her brain waged a war for control of her destiny.

Suddenly, she stopped moving, and her eyes widened as she was struck with a brilliant idea - She could just let Leo decide what happens to her!

She slowly pulled off her top and slid her shorts down her legs. She sat up, and unclipped her bra, tossing it to the floor. Then she stood up and pulled her panties down, letting them fall to her ankles and leaving her completely naked.

She stepped forward, and Leo opened his eyes as he heard her approach.

Chloe walked to the centre of the room and calmly sat down on the floor.

Leo lifted his head and tilted it sideways, his doggie brain trying to figure out what this crazy human was doing.

Chloe raised her arm and beckoned him with one finger.

Leo's tail started wagging, and he hopped up. He still had no idea what the human wanted, but he appreciated anything to distract him while he waited for his owner to return.

Leo approached Chloe and sat down in front of her. He sniffed her and then licked her breast, his rough tongue rubbing against her smooth skin and causing her to gasp and throw her head back. Leo then moved up, licking her collarbones and her neck.

Chloe sighed contentedly. At this exact moment, Chloe didn't know whether she would be dead in a few hours, or if she was going to live another 60 years. She was determined not to move a single muscle though, or do anything which might influence the dog's decision. She had resolved to leave her fate entirely in the dog's paws.

Leo stopped slobbering over Chloe and sat back on his haunches.

Chloe looked into his eyes and bit her lip. "So what's it to be, big guy? Am I going to live another day, or become dog food? Your choice..."

The two stared at each other for what felt like an eternity, but eventually, the dog leaned forwards - until only millimetres separated them.

Almost imperceptibly slowly, Leo started to open his mouth. His jaw lowered, and his tongue flopped out.

Chloe got a second look deep into the dog's maw, and from this close, she could easily see the opening at the back of his throat. Her eyes went wide, and her heart fluttered as the darkness closed in. **Oh my god, is- is he actually going to...**

The dripping maw slipped over Chloe's face and head, and as it slid past her neck and towards her breasts she arched her back, and her hips started gyrating. "Yesss..." she breathed, as her body relaxed. Even in her wildest fantasies being eaten felt nothing like this... The sensation of

the warm gullet slowly enveloping her, while the rough tongue tasted her bare skin, was unlike anything she could have imagined. The dog's jaw slipped over her breasts and he started to knead them gently.

Is he actually playing with me? Chloe thought with some excitement as she leaned into it, pressing her chest against his tongue and moaning softly.

After a while, Leo was apparently satisfied and continued on down Chloe's body. He moved down her chest and stomach, savouring every inch of delicious flesh as he went. When he reached her hips, his jaw slipped between her legs and he bit down firmly.

Chloe gasped, and her entire body shook as she orgasmed. Suddenly, she was hoisted up, and found herself upside down, with her legs dangling out the dog's mouth. She screamed in ecstasy as her body slid downwards and Leo started slurping up her legs like noodles.

Leo tilted his head back, allowing his powerful throat muscles to pull his meal in further and further.

With her arms pinned to her side, Chloe couldn't move an inch, and even if she wanted to there was nothing she could have done to slow her descent. She'd left her phone on the couch, and her roommate wouldn't be back for several hours. No one was going to rescue her, this was it.

The thought didn't fill her with fear though. Instead, she felt all her anxiety and worries drifting away. After a lifetime of studying, making friends, and doing what she was 'supposed' to, all she had to do now was relax and let herself melt away.

Chloe's thighs slipped past Leo's lips, and then her knees, and calves... Finally, her feet entered his maw, and after a few more seconds, her toes disappeared and Leo closed his mouth around them. He gave one last hearty gulp, and Chloe's legs splashed into his stomach with the rest of her.

The inside of Leo's stomach was incredibly tight, forcing Chloe into a ball with her knees pressed against her breasts.

"YESSSSS!!!" Chloe screamed. "MELT ME!!" Chloe had completely succumbed to bliss now. She couldn't believe that she was ever contemplating *not* doing this. She had been a fool. It was clear to her now that this was always where she was destined to end up. The acids would savagely rip her body apart piece by piece, and then the dog would absorb her nutrients and move on with his life. She knew that her body was just one single meal - a meal for a dog which would probably only live another 10 years or so... but this was perfect. It didn't matter who the predator was, it was her duty as meat to melt away into nothingness

There was initially not much acid in the stomach, but more and more had been dripping down from the stomach walls, and Chloe was now half submerged in the oozing liquid. She moaned

softly and started to pleasure herself. She had no idea how long it would take the dog to digest her, but she knew it would be hours before she finally died, and she was going to experience every second of exquisite agony as her flesh melted off her bones.

After about 20 minutes, the parts of her skin which were below the acid were red, and starting to sting quite badly. She winced but continued to masturbate as the pain grew and grew.

Another 20 minutes after that, a chunk of meat fell away from her thigh, and Chloe screamed in pain. Her digestion sped up significantly after that, as more and more of her juicy flesh sloughed off her bones. She could see the femur of one leg fully exposed, and as she lifted her arm, her hand disintegrated and splashed into the bubbling liquids.

“Fuuuuck yes! Destroy me! Use me up, churn me into mush!” Chloe screamed. She thrashed and screamed as the growing pleasure and pain vied for dominance. Each movement caused more of her body to fall away, and after a few hours, her legs and lower torso had gone, melted into mush beneath what remained of her body.

Her breathing became ragged, and she knew that her death was rapidly approaching. Her right arm was gone, and her left arm was now just a stump. One of her glorious breasts had fallen off her chest and her torso from her ribs down was now just mush. She wanted to ask the dog if he enjoyed her - if she had been a good meal... but it didn't matter in the end. She had been devoured, and her body was going to nourish the dog for many days to come. That was good enough for her.

She smiled and shut her eyes.

Seconds now... Seconds until her death, until she stopped existing forever... She had no regrets as her body started to slip downwards. The acids moved up her chest, past her one remaining breast, past her shoulders and neck.

As her head slipped below the acids, her body convulsed weakly, and then she died. The last emotion going through her mind was pure bliss, and then she faded away into oblivion.

[Two hours later]

“I'm home!” a female voice called out.

Leo hadn't moved from the spot where he ate Chloe, but he had fallen asleep, and now woke excitedly as he heard his master's voice. He pushed himself off the ground and wagged his tail.

The girl stopped, and frowned in confusion. “Huh? Why are Chloe's clothes all over the floor?” Then her eyes fell upon her beloved pet, and noticed that his belly and haunches seemed...

bigger? "Have you put on weight again?" she sighed. "I'm gonna have to start restricting your diet."

The End