

Protein Supplement

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(Content warning: Oral vore, graphic digestion, implied disposal)

Jessica was 22 years old, with long brown hair, and was currently wearing a pair of white trainers, dark grey leggings and a matching tank top which hugged her form beautifully and showed off just a few inches of her mid-drift. She'd moved to the city a few months ago after graduating from college and was currently working for a marketing firm.

As Jessica walked out onto the gym floor and approached one of the treadmills that were lined up against the window, she was blissfully unaware that this would be her last day alive...

At the moment, the gym seemed to be at about half capacity, and there was a roughly even mix of humans and other anthro species, such as lions, wolves, and foxes. The humans were all wearing appropriate gym attire, but all the anthros present were nude as per usual. Since mammalian anthros were covered in fur, clothing wasn't really necessary, so it was rare to see an anthro wearing anything except for the occasional accessory such as chokers or piercings.

Jessica stepped onto one of the treadmills and was about to start the machine when a shadow swept over her and a large furry hand covered the control panel, preventing her from pressing the round 'start' button.

Jessica looked up to see a lioness staring down at her. At five and a half feet tall, Jessica was about average height for a human woman, but even though she was currently standing on the treadmill, the lioness was still several inches taller and loomed over her menacingly.

"Um... c-can I help you?" Jessica suddenly felt very small under the intense predatory gaze of the fearsome feline.

"Weight and body fat?" The lioness stated simply.

"H-huh?" Jessica frowned.

"It's a simple question cutie, what's your weight and body fat?"

"U-um, 120 pounds a-and 23 per cent"

"*Perrrrfect...*" the lioness purred and licked her lips. "I'm about to start my workout. I think I'm gonna go ahead and use you for a protein snack."

Jessica's eyes widened, and her heart began to race. "Y-you're going to *eat* me?"

“Yep. In about fifteen minutes you’re going to be mush flowing through my intestines, and a little while after that whatever’s left of you will be flowing through the sewers”

“*F-f-fifteen minutes??*” Jessica stuttered. Throughout her life, Jessica had seen hundreds of pretty girls just like her get gobbled up by hungry anthros. Like all humans, she had been raised with the knowledge that almost every human would die inside a pred’s gurgling belly at *some* point - it was just nature. She was also aware that she was about the age when most predators would consider her to be ‘ripe’. However, she had spent so long thinking about school and work that she hadn’t really stopped to consider the fact that her time had been quietly drawing near, and now she suddenly had a measly fifteen minutes to come to terms with her imminent death.

In response, the lioness simply lifted Jessica into the air, holding her at arm’s length, and carried her across the gym floor to the opposite corner where the free weights were. The lioness then lowered Jessica down to the ground and immediately started to undress her as casually as if she were unwrapping a protein bar.

In no time, Jessica was completely nude. She held her arms across her chest in a weak attempt to protect her modesty, but a quick glance around the gym proved that no one was paying her any attention. This was just an anthro grabbing a quick snack, an everyday occurrence.

The lioness bundled up the poor girl’s clothing and unceremoniously stuffed them into a nearby bin that was simply labelled “Clothes”. This particular city prided itself on being ‘Green’, and predators were encouraged to recycle discarded clothing in the same way they would plastic and paper. Clothes that were in good condition were simply washed thoroughly and re-distributed to various shops and outlets which catered to humans. However, clothes that were too worn or damaged were taken apart and the fabric was used to make new clothes or other items. The clothes Jessica had been wearing were previously owned by several other women before her, all of whom had long since been churned up inside some random predator’s belly and forgotten.

The lioness walked back in front of Jessica and held her by the shoulders, looking down at her and licking her lips.

Jessica’s lip quivered. “W-will you remember me?”

The lioness blinked, then burst into laughter. “You’re a lump of meat, cutie. I’ve eaten hundreds of girls just like you to get this body, once my stomach has ground you into paste there will be no evidence you ever even existed. No one will remember you.”

“O-oh...”

This of course made complete sense, but Jessica still couldn’t help but feel a knot in her stomach that the lioness was ending her life so casually.

The lioness stroked Jessica's cheek gently. "Don't worry, this'll all be over before you know it... Just relax."

Jessica gulped but tried her best to stay still as the lioness' maw yawned open and descended over her head, sealing her in darkness. She felt the lioness' lips slide over her neck and shoulders, only stopping briefly to nibble and lick her ample breasts before moving on down her chest and stomach. When the lips reached her hips, she felt the teeth dig in gently, and then her body was lifted into the air and she was suddenly upside down. She felt the lioness' hands grab her legs and guide them inside her maw.

In a matter of seconds, the lioness had slurped down Jessica's beautifully toned legs, and the girl was now fully inside the predator's belly. Jessica wriggled and sputtered as she was splashed with stomach acids. She managed to turn herself upright just as the lioness sat down on one of the benches.

The lioness pressed her left hand into her stomach, and Jessica squealed as the slippery stomach walls suddenly closed in on her, squeezing her body even tighter. "I'm in a bit of a hurry so I'm just gonna grind you up while I do my exercises, okay?"

"W-wait... Um... I just- This is so sudden! Can I have a minute b-before you churn me? I-I'm not ready..."

"I already told you: you're just a lump of meat, cutie. You don't *need* to be ready for this... you just need to sit there quietly and melt away like a good girl."

Jessica whimpered. "B-but I won't exist in a few minutes... I'm nervous..."

The lioness rolled her eyes. "I'll give you thirty seconds, then you're getting churned. Honestly, I don't know why I'm giving a *protein supplement* any special treatment... You're really lucky you got eaten by such a caring pred."

"Th-thank you"

The lioness began her reps, easily curling the 30kg weight with her right arm while she held her massive belly with her left. Since she only attended the gym to stay in shape and wasn't interested in becoming a professional powerlifter or anything fancy, she chose a medium weight that worked her muscles but wasn't overly strenuous. Some of the stronger male anthros at the gym could curl over 100kg without breaking a sweat.

Jessica hugged her knees to her chest and sat in the bubbling acids, which were pooling about halfway up her body. In a panic, she had managed to secure herself a whole extra 30 seconds of life, but she honestly didn't know what to do with the time. She now realised that she just had longer to contemplate her fate. She thought back on her life, trying to think of good memories, laughing with friends, graduating college... But 22 years wasn't a very long time and she hadn't

really achieved much. Like everyone, she had always assumed she would have more time to meet her goals, but now it was all over.

Achievements didn't matter for a human like her though. Her only real purpose for existing was to be food, and in that sense she could at least find some comfort in the knowledge that she was exactly where she was supposed to be.

"Times up."

Jessica barely had time to register the lioness' muffled voice when the walls suddenly closed in once again, and the acids started bubbling violently. She screamed as large chunks of her flesh began to slough off her legs and hips, exposing muscle and bone beneath. The pain was excruciating, and it was hard to believe that millions of humans died like this every year.

From outside, Jessica's muffled screams could barely be heard over the noise of the gym, and the lioness casually continued with her exercise like nothing was happening.

Inside, Jessica continued to thrash and moan in agony. Her feet had quickly disintegrated, and her butt and hips were completely gone. One of her breasts slid off her chest and floated on the acid in front of her as it melted away like a marshmallow in a cup of hot chocolate.

Over the next few minutes, Jessica's anguished cries echoed out uselessly as her once gorgeous body was broken down into nutrients for the lioness to absorb. Her legs and arms melted away and she soon started to slide lower and lower as her limbs could no longer support her.

With a final yelp, she disappeared beneath the acids and after a few seconds her body stopped moving and her mind faded away into oblivion.

Back outside, the lioness barely seemed to notice that her meal had finally died. She finished her reps and moved on to exercises involving other muscle groups as her stomach gradually shrank. By the end of her session, her stomach was about half the size it had been when she'd first eaten her 'protein snack', and it was now more round in shape.

She stopped by the bathroom to unload what was left of the girl she'd eaten and flushed the remains down the toilet before washing her hands and calmly strolling out of the gym like it was any other day - her stomach now just as flat as it had been when she had entered.

~ The End ~