

WARNING

This story may contain peanuts.

(Actually, this story contains soft non-fatal oral vore between a dragon and a human. It also contains some snuggling.)

Kara stopped nuzzling Zack and placed him on her back. "Okay, this time, I'm not going to fly but I still want you to hang on." She said with a teasing wink.

Zack laughed. "Okay Kara, I won't let go."

Kara began to pick up speed towards the edge of the clearing. As she reached the edge, she began dodging trees. Zack was in awe at how easy she made it look. It was as if she was dancing, every move calculated, deliberate, and incredibly graceful: a true huntress. There was no doubt that dragons were the kings and queens of the food chain. Zack witnessed for himself the sheer efficiency of movement that Kara showed off. He looked down at her face. Her expression was that of incredible focus. Suddenly, her eyes looked left and within milliseconds of Zack noticing this, she made an exact ninety degree turn, twirling on a foot. Zack held on barely successfully as she made the pinpoint maneuver. She did not seem to lose any speed from the turn and charged straight ahead. Zack looked up in time for her to snatch a deer from the ground in her maw like it was nothing. She turned again, this time more slowly and headed back towards the cave.

"Hang on, it turns out that I am going to fly for a little bit!" Kara called back.

Zack continued to keep his grip on one of her back spikes as she flapped her wings and gained height. She stayed low to the tops of the trees until she reached the mountain. She pitched upwards to an almost vertical climb. Zack held on for dear life as she accelerated upwards. She reached the plateau in front of her cave and landed gracefully. She set the deer down, apparently dead from the bite marks on its neck.

"Okay, breakfast is served." Kara said happily as she picked Zack off her back. She sat him down in front of the dead deer and ripped him off a piece from the shoulder. She turned quickly and blew fire around it. The hot flames at first seemed to burn it but when she was finished with it, it looked perfectly cooked. She placed the deer steak in front of Zack. He took a quick bite, smiling in approval at the taste and texture of the steak.

"Thanks for breakfast Kara." Zack said.

"No problem Zack." She said as she watched him. Kara couldn't get over how cute Zack was. She felt so happy with him around. Her thoughts started to conflict with each other.

'Stop thinking like that, Kara! He's a human, you are too different'

'But he's so kind.'

'He's a human, you need a dragon!'

'But Agnidev would never treat me like he does.'

'He would never feel the same way, it's not natural!'

These thoughts were too taxing for her. She did not want to think about her feelings towards Zack. Kara pushed the thoughts out of her mind and focused on her meal. She began to sniff at the deer carcass. Zack watched as she closed her maw around the deer's thigh, biting into it. She tossed it up in the air and caught it in her mouth, swallowing it in one large audible gulp. Zack gulped audibly, remembering the rest of his dream the night before. He hadn't shared that part with Kara from embarrassment; he did not want her to think that he was still scared of her. Kara looked down at him, a sly smile on her muzzle supplementing her tongue which slowly licked around her lips. Zack meekly bit into his steak.

"You seem a bit frightened Zack," Kara said craftily.

"No." Zack said, looking down at the steak in his hands and taking another small bite while cursing on the inside.

'It's obvious that you're still scared of her, Zack. You need to be brave around her. She'll think you're weak. Dragon males are strong, dominant and fearless. You need to be str-'

'Don't think about that! It's wrong to think that you could ever be with her...'

'You need to show her that you can be comfortable around her'

'You're too different!'

"The way I eat doesn't scare you does it?"

Zack looked up, shocked out of his argument with himself. "No, not-... not at all." Zack tried to be convincing.

"Really?" Kara faked a surprised tone. Her head snaked down towards him. She nosed him in the torso and pushed him onto his back. Zack's steak fell onto his chest. "Y'know Zack, that deer was delicious but it wasn't as filling as I thought it would be." Kara whispered. She kept her muzzle down close to Zack and breathed in deeply. "Mmm, I'm pretty sure that you lied to me because I can smell your fear." Kara licked his cheek. "You wouldn't run from your friend would you? I can tell that's what you're thinking about doing. I can assure you that there is no escaping me." Zack stayed quiet but continued to follow her eyes with his. "Eat up Zack, your steak is getting cold."

Zack looked down at his steak and picked it up. He took a bite of it, his mind too focused on other things to pay attention to the flavor.

Kara watched him eat in amusement as she contemplated what to do with him. She was so excited to start but he was taking too long to eat the steak. An idea popped into her head and she smiled deviously. Without warning, she pinned Zack down and started removing his clothing. First his shirt was pulled over his head, causing Zack to put down his steak. His pants were removed with ease. Kara was

proud of her efficiency and precision, it was becoming easier to strip Zack of his tasteless clothes. She looked down at Zack, licking her lips in anticipation. Zack continued to bite into his steak. As he bit his next piece, Kara brought her head down and licked his feet.

“Ha ha ha, stop that! It tickles!” Zack squirmed on the ground as Kara licked his feet. He took another bite of the steak.

Kara continued to lick his feet but started to engulf them, sucking on his skin. Zack watched in amusement as Kara enjoyed herself. Taking another bite of the steak, he reached out and pet her snout. She moved up towards his knees, enjoying the petting.

Zack started thinking about the feeling of having his legs inside a predator like this. He was conflicted in his thoughts. He knew he should be more scared than he was but he couldn't deny that he enjoyed playing along with her games. She seemed scary and predatory but she had an innocent playful quality to her that he really enjoyed. He took another bite of his steak. He noticed that when he did, she moved up his body again, bringing his thighs into her maw. Zack looked at her and took another bite of his steak. She smiled playfully back, knowing that her game had been discovered, and sucked in the rest of his lower half; she angled her head upwards so that Zack's back could be supported by the stone floor. Zack could feel the saliva in her mouth start to pool near the front of her muzzle. He could feel her slurp the flavored saliva to the back of her mouth. He heard a satisfied gulp as his flavor traveled down her throat. Suddenly, he noticed that something felt different. He looked at Kara who had a guilty look on her face.

“Did you swallow my underpants?” Zack questioned.

Kara looked at him apologetically. Her facial expression conveyed to Zack that it was accidental.

Kara felt awful. She knew that she had failed Zack's only rule about eating him. She was about to spit him out again, embarrassed and ashamed at her mistake but Zack patted her nose to get her attention. Smiling, he brought his steak to his mouth and bit off as big of a piece as he could manage. She watched, awestruck, as Zack finished his steak as quickly as he could. He seemed to be swallowing large chunks of the steak whole. Zack wiped his mouth and breathed out, satisfied. He looked down at her expectantly. Kara could hardly contain her excitement. She snaked her pink tongue out slowly, sliding it under Zack's body. Zack squirmed from the tickling tongue. He could hear giggles coming from Kara's mouth. Zack could only smile at her response. He reached up to pet her snout again. Kara's tongue followed his back, keeping support for him. As Zack hugged her snout, Kara lifted her head to the sky. She drew her tongue into her mouth again. Inside, Zack's legs dangled freely, touching her palate every so often. Kara opened her mouth slightly and Zack slipped inside slowly and steadily.

Zack curled up inside her maw, he was covered from head to foot in her saliva. Every so often, her tongue would travel along his skin, scooping up the saliva and sending it to the back of her throat. Zack heard every gulp of his flavored saliva get swallowed. Kara's tongue tickled him purposefully to elicit the squirms that she enjoyed so much. Zack decided to fight back and started wrestling her tongue. He wrapped his arms around her tongue and squeezed it. The slippery muscle wrapped around his slender

form and squeezed him back. Zack heard Kara purr again and laughed at her playfulness. He laid down and relaxed against her tongue. He began to daydream, thinking easily. Kara settled down as well, sucking on her friend like he was a piece of candy.

"Kara, I never thought that I would say this but this is nice." Zack said from within her mouth.

Kara smiled at his satisfaction. She felt like the luckiest dragon in the world for finding a human who was willing to put up with her predatory habits and even enjoy them. She continued to suck on him, thinking about how much she enjoyed his company. Her mind started wandering to her time with Agnidev. Her peaceful mood was rocked by her thoughts of her former mate. She wasn't sure why she was thinking about him.

"Swallow."

Kara opened her eyes wide, her ears perking up.

"Feed, it's in your nature."

Kara looked around, confused at where she was hearing this voice.

"Swallow the human!" The voice seemed to roar.

Kara began to feel frightened. She reached inside her maw and pulled out the naked human inside. She held him in her clawed hands, looking at him.

"What's wrong Kara?" Zack asked. "I thought you were enjoying a tasty treat," he said with a playful smile.

"You said that Agnidev had appeared in your dream last night, right?" Kara questioned.

"Yeah" Zack replied. "Why do you ask?"

"I think I just heard him talking. Zack you have to tell me everything he said to you, I need to know what he's planning."

"I don't really remem..."

"Zack, please tell me, I know that you know." Kara interrupted.

Zack sighed. "He mocked me for being small and weak and unworthy of your attention."

"Is that all?"

Zack looked away, embarrassed at what he left out.

"Zack, please tell me." Kara said anxiously.

Zack looked up at her and sighed again. "He knew that I liked you."

Kara was slightly confused. "Like as a friend?"

"Not just as a friend..." Zack started.

Kara blushed under her scales. She was glad that she had her blue scales to cover it up.

"Listen, Kara, I know it was stupid to think that you could like me back, especially after so little time and..."

Kara put her hand up to silence him.

"Zack I understand that you may have feelings towards my human side but I hate that part of my life. Being a human is too restricting and oppressive for me."

"But Kara, that's not the side of you that I have feelings for." Zack said.

"What do you mean?" Kara asked.

"I mean that I have feelings for the *dragon* in front of me."

Kara smiled. She thought about the feelings that he had conveyed to her and how she felt about them.

Meanwhile, Zack felt a long silence settle over them, sticky and clingy; it seemed to linger, oppressing any communication between them. He knew her response to his advances and he was scared of the answer that he knew would escape her lips. He decided he would break the silence. "I know it's stupid and naïve to think that I could ever fit that role for you." Zack muttered.

Kara came down and licked his face, a gesture that Zack was not expecting. "Zack, I have to tell you something."

Zack didn't want to look at her. He was embarrassed at his attraction towards her.

"Zack, I... I think I like you too."

Zack looked up at her in disbelief. "You mean that?"

Kara looked at him. "Agni would have never treated me like you do, Zack. You treat me like an equal; you respect me and enjoy my company, something I never got from him. You're an amazing human, Zack, and I would be happy to have a relationship with you." She leaned forward and licked his cheek slowly. Zack grabbed her slender tongue and hugged it. Kara was a little taken aback by the gesture but couldn't complain. She felt the weight of worry lifting off her shoulders. In a surprising turn of events, the human that she had feelings for on felt the same way. She was ecstatic.

"So, uh... I believe you were enjoying a snack not too long ago." Zack pointed out.

Kara looked him in the eye. "You are offering to get eaten again? Are you unwell, Zack?"

"No, I just want to please my new girlfriend as much as I can." Zack said playfully.

“I already love this, Zack. I’m so happy that you feel the same way as I do.”

Zack jumped up and walked towards her mouth. He grabbed her snout and hugged it.

Kara lifted Zack up with her muzzle. She flicked her muzzle upwards, tossing Zack into the sky. Zack tumbled through the air, accelerating towards Kara’s welcoming maw. Kara quickly snapped him out of the air. She smiled as she felt him slide towards her throat. Suddenly jerking her head forward, she caused Zack to reach the back of her throat. An audible gulp was heard from outside.

Zack felt his world shift as he flipped through the air. He saw Kara’s maw approach, quickly clamping around him, trapping him inside his new girlfriend. His momentum carried him towards her awaiting throat. It opened up to accept him. As Zack slipped down her gullet, her esophagus squeezed him. Zack’s mind tried desperately to fight to stop himself from being eaten but Zack won over his instincts and let Kara swallow him. He couldn’t help himself from struggling as his body instinctively wriggled around. Purring reverberated around him as he struggled.

Kara felt him deposit into her storage stomach. She rubbed it contentedly, feeling the slight bulge he created by his small form. She felt his slight struggles, sending waves of pleasure through her. Her predatory instincts rewarded her for finding such a lively little creature to feast on.

“Zack, you don’t know how good you feel in there. Please keep squirming around in there.” Kara begged.

Zack could just barely hear her but understood what she wanted. He immediately started rubbing her stomach with his hands.

Kara was almost put over the edge with pleasure. Her insides were being tickled by Zack’s hands. From the outside, it looked like Kara was being attacked by an invisible assailant. She writhed and wriggled on the ground, grabbing her sides as though she was about to burst. Slowly, the rubbing died down as Zack settled down to relax inside her storage stomach. Kara was finally able to compose herself and stand up again.

She picked up Zack’s clothes and started making her way down the mountain.

“Don’t get too comfy in there Zack, we’ve got lots to do today.”

TO BE CONTINUED