

From high above Tel eyed the town hungrily. Even from a distance she could just make out the humans moving inside, making her mouth water. Gulping the saliva back she turned her attention to the field of cattle, a far safer option than the town, she drifted closer still trying to choose which cow would be her prey.

Her eyes drifted back towards the town and her stomach growled, she imagined the taste of them on the lips, the feel of them in her throat, the soft round bulges they would form beneath her skin. She realised she had drifted dangerously close to the town, any minute now the lookouts would spot her and her chance of any dinner tonight would be gone.

On a split decision she folded her wings and went into a dive, gathering speed then launching herself towards the town. Shouts came from the lookouts and the air filled with projectiles, arrows and stones at first then as she passed the wall, weighted nets dropped from towers. She twisted mid-air, trying to dodge then fell roughly onto a cobble stone street.

Tel picked herself up and winced, in several places sharp arrows had pierced her hide and she was bruised and shaken from her fall, her left wing and left foreleg were tangled together by a net the cause of her less than graceful landing.

After biting through the net she started removing the arrows, no major harm had been done there and nothing seemed broken from her fall. Unsure of where she had landed the archers had stopped firing and would undoubtedly be coming to look for her. She licked her lips in anticipation, she had gotten past its spiny defences and had reached the soft underbelly of the humans settlement.

Voices came from round the nearest corner, Tel lowered herself into a crouch "... have got it right, it must be dead."

"You'd better hope so, if..."

Tel pounced, rounding the corner and coming face to face with the guards.

"Run!" most of the guards listened to their leader but a few drew their swords, ready to fight.

Sweep, Tel's tail wrapped round them and lifted them into the air, one good shake and their weapons clattered to the ground. Tel eyed the three struggling humans, it had been almost a week since she'd last eaten. In a sudden movement she opened her mouth and crammed all three inside, her jaws closed and her cheeks bulged outwards, pointing her nose at the sky she began the difficult task of swallowing her large and wriggly mouthful.

It wasn't easy, the humans barely fitted in her mouth and were extremely reluctant to be swallowed. Tel however had swallowed live cattle in the past and a combination of saliva and gravity soon allowed her to force them into the start of her throat. She yawned, opening her mouth as if to prove that the humans were really gone then licked her lips, a smug smile appearing at the corners of her mouth.

Peristalsis pushed the unfortunate humans deeper into her throat, she lifted a clawed foot and squeezed the bulge travelling down her neck, pushing them down faster till they reached her midriff. With a squelch her throat deposited the humans into her belly, she groaned at the feeling of soft flesh against her stomach walls and allowed a dribble of weak acid to seep into her stomach, not much though, she didn't want to waste energy digesting until she had a full stomach.

Lowering her head she sniffed at the ground, trying to sniff out the next victim, but inside the town the smell of humans was too prevalent to locate a single

individual. With a shrug like motion she picked a street at random and headed down, it would take longer without smell but she was in no hurry.

Several streets later however and she had changed her mind, her lack of experience at hunting within human settlements was showing and she had still caught no sign of any prey. Not that this was surprising, her prey knew the location and its hiding spots, she didn't, the narrow streets were restrictive and claustrophobic and the rhythmic scrape of her claws on cobble stones was enough to warn any nearby humans of her location.

A flicker of movement caught her eye, but it was only the swinging of an abandoned shutter. Still, curiosity aroused she stopped to investigate. Pulling back the shutters she peered inside the murky room, a frightened human stared back at her in terror. She should have realised that the humans would be hiding inside the buildings but being too large to enter she had barely even noticed them.

The human backed into a corner still staring at her. Licking her lips she slid her head through the window towards him. Making a sudden decision the human dashed past her towards the door. Shlurp, Tel's tongue wrapped round his thigh and dragged him off his feet and halfway into her open maw.

Tel slid her head back out the building, her soon-to-be-dinner still struggling in her jaws. Lying down, she gently deposited the human between her forepaws. Having taken the edge of her hunger with the three guards she was feeling more playful and wanted to enjoy her meal.

The human darted back and forth trying to escape but was blocked each time by her paws, using a combination of her teeth, tail and occasionally feet the dragon tore at his clothes, careful not to scratch the soft flesh underneath.

Opening her mouth she licked the now naked human, breathing in his fear laden scent and savouring the taste of his flesh.

"Please!" he choked back tears, spluttering his words "I'll do anything! Please!"

Tel hesitated, "Anything?" he nodded unable to reply, "would you show me where the rest of you are hiding?"

He froze, "is... is there nothing else I could do instead?"

"Sorry, all I want is a full tummy" she stood up, allowing him a clear view of her underbelly and the faint bulge of her previous victims struggling within "and one way or another you are going to help me with that."

There was a long pause, the human's eyes darted between her waiting belly to her tongue sliding back and forth across her lips. Finally through gritted teeth he answered, "there'll be people in the town hall, it's right in the centre of the town so..." he screamed as he saw her open mouth descending on him.

Tel scooped the human up, resisting the instinct to swallow, then started looking for the town hall. Having seen the town from above she had a good idea of where she was in relation to the centre but still took several wrong turns before she reached the old stone building.

Gray lichen coated stone towered above her, the only windows were narrow slits at the very top far beyond even Tel's reach, the only entrance was a single oak door. From its size it had clearly been designed with dragons in mind as it was too small for her to fit her head through, barely large enough for a human to squeeze through.

Tel spat her reluctant passenger back out and started sniffing at the door, she was becoming more accustomed to the background smell of humans and could tell that some of the scents were fresh. She turned to her prisoner, sitting naked and miserable in a pool of her saliva. "Make them come out." she commanded.

He stared at her in horror, "I can't, I won't. The deal was that if I showed you where to find others you'd let me go."

She started growling, quietly but with a low, menacing tone "No, the deal is that while you are more useful outside my stomach than in it you get to stay that way and once I've had my fill then you can go. Now choose between going in there or in me." she licked her lips to give emphasis to the threat, but there was no need, the human was already running for the door.

Tel stretched once and walked round the corner of the building out of sight of the door. She crouched down ready to pounce on those leaving the safety of the building and licking her lips at the thought.

She sat patiently for about five minutes before realising that no-one was going to come out. Furious she crept back to the door and listened, it was silent. No sound at all was coming from the humans within, yet she could smell that they were still there. With a roar, Tel slammed her weight against the stone wall then whimpered in pain, the stones were cemented together and despite its age the building was far stronger than she was.

She circled the building once looking for any other ways in or obvious weaknesses but found none. Her stomach gurgled in complaint, unhappy with the snack that she wouldn't digest, particularly when the smell of food was so strong. She arrived back at the wooden door and decided to try that next.

Removing it was easy, one good stamp and the door shattered inwards. Looking through the broken frame Tel could see frightened faces staring back at her from the darkness. Taking her head from the hole Tel slid her tail through the doorway, unable to see what she was doing but hoping to be able to snare her dinner by touch alone.

Thud her tail brushed against something that moved, she looped it round, hoping to trap her prey but it had already gone. She resumed swinging blindly, thud, again a human brushed against her tail, moving quicker she managed to wind her tail round its leg. Someone screamed within the building and Tel began to drag her prize towards the door, after a brief struggle however the human broke free. Tel growled slightly but knew it was only a matter of time till she got one.

A sudden pain made her pull her tail back out. Blood dripped from an open gash, licking it clean she could see that the cut was not deep and the blood was stopping already, still it hurt enough that she would be reluctant to try that again.

It also made her angry, the frustration of being so close to food but unable to eat was getting to her. Pressing her mouth against the doorway she considered incinerating the lot of them. She resisted, it would be a waste of life as well as food, besides it would be a nasty way to die and despite her intention to eat them she did not feel any dislike for the humans. Instead she sent a thick jet of smoke into the room, then another and another until the room was swirling with choking black fumes.

Satisfied with her work Tel sat back to watch the doorway, within minutes she was rewarded, a lone human stumbled out, gasping in the fresh air. Tel scooped him up with her tail and dropped him between her forelegs. Another soon followed, then another, and another. Finally the last three stumbled out together and were scooped up and placed with their companions.

Tel admired her catch, five women, two men, all were still too affected by the smoke to try to escape. She took the opportunity to undress them while waiting for them to recover, now she had them she was in no rush to proceed, preferring to savour her victory.

At last she selected one of the women, lowering her head she gave her chosen victim a full body lick. She paused for a moment enjoying the taste then tossed the girl to the back of her mouth and swallowed hard. A slight bulge appeared at the top of the dragons neck, before sliding gently down.

Without waiting for the first to enter her stomach Tel immediately started picking who would go second. She was determined that the one she had caught earlier would go last as payment for betraying her, selecting instead the only other male.

Snap, her jaws closed around him and after a few seconds of being toyed with by her tongue, he too ended up in her throat. As he slipped down the first bulge was just passing beneath Tel's shoulder blades. The bulge temporarily disappeared as the dragons body widened, and the peristalsis had to work harder to push its cargo sideways instead of down. The bulge reappeared, joining with the others in Tel's middle and she gave a small moan of ecstasy as soft flesh pressed into the sensitive muscles lining her stomach.

The moan was soon followed by another as the second finished his journey. The swelling in her belly grew again as the five humans struggled to escape. Tel noticed that while she had been distracted by the humans inside her, those still outside had climbed over a foreleg and where escaping. With one sweep of her tail she gathered them up again and treated them to a playful grin.

Swallowing three guards in one gulp had been a difficult feat, but the fact that she had managed it even with their clothes on made Tel wonder just how many she could down in a single gulp. One sweep of her tail lifted the remaining four women above her head. Stretching her mouth wide and with a bit of work she managed to stuff all four inside.

Closing her mouth again was a different matter, disliking the taste of blood and not wanting to hurt her prey more than necessary she had to be careful not to bite them. This combined with their struggling made it a difficult task but, with some work from her tongue, she managed it. Throwing back her head she could now start working on how to get them down. Shoving them around with her tongue, Tel tried to get all the girls to the back of her mouth but found that they were too wriggly and had too good an idea of where to avoid to keep them there.

Soft kicking flesh pressed against the inside of her cheeks making them bulge outwards as Tel tried again and again to get them where she wanted. Finally with several sharp flicks of her head she managed to get all four to the back and pin them there with her tongue, now to swallow.

Holding the girls in place Tel pointed her nose at the ground then jerked it skyward. The sphincter at the back of her mouth opened wide as the girls were thrown against it, revealing the dark, squishy passage behind. The girls screamed, desperately trying to hold onto something to avoid going down but the smooth, saliva coated muscle offered no grip. The base of Tel's tongue blocked their escape and pushed them back.

The girls however were not easy to swallow, blocking each other from going down and fighting for any purchase they could get. Tel twisted and jerked her head pushing more and more of the struggling mass into her throat. But she couldn't keep her sphincter open indefinitely and with a heavy gulp it closed tight, sealing two of the girls within her throat while the other two were coughed back up into her mouth.

The ones going down screamed, while sighs of relief came from the other two. The relief did not last long. Gulp. Her mouth now less full, Tel swallowed the remaining pair with ease. she watched with interest as the two lumps travelled down her throat. While disappointed that she had not swallowed them all together, it had been fun to try. Eventually both bulges reached their destination to Tel's loudly expressed delight.

Recovering from the ecstasy Tel paused to admire her new girth. Her stomach hung low beneath its previous point. She rocked her weight from side to side a bit, feeling her stomach sway beneath her. Losing interest she turned her attention to the prize clutched tightly in one paw.

Lifting him up she smiled brightly at him, then with no regard for her unfortunate passengers, she rolled herself onto her back. Her belly wobbled as those inside were forced to deal with their floor and ceiling changing places.

She dropped her remaining meal casually onto her tummy and smiled at him. "Was that worth it, if you'd done as I'd asked this whole thing would be over by now." He just stared back at her miserably. Feeling slightly guilty at tormenting him, she opened her mouth and gulped him quickly down. The tenth lump slid down her throat to join the others.

A smug, contented smile appeared on Tel's lips. She felt full and happy, and her instincts were telling her to curl up and sleep. Her instincts however where wrong, the centre of the a human settlement was nota good place to sleep, besides after all the risk of getting in here she might as well make it worth it, full or not she could make room for a few more.

Reluctantly she rolled over, stretched and stood up, with each motion her heavy belly swung below her. It was a strange feeling to have a stomach so full of squirming flesh yet to continue to hold back digestion and she was sorely tempted to just let a trickle more acid in, but she knew that digesting them would only make her sleepy and she wanted to be alert while exploring.

Picking streets at random, Tel carried her passengers around the town, curiously poking her head into buildings as she felt like it. Casually looking for more food but also enjoying observing the way the humans lived. She did not know much about their species; they lived most of their lives in settlements though they could sometimes be found travelling between them, they were one of the non-draconic species that could talk and they built stuff. That was about it really, except that they tasted really good.

Thinking of that last one she realised she could hear voices nearby, she froze unable to move either quickly or quietly on the narrow stone streets, she lowered herself into a crouch and waited for the food to come to her. The voices got louder till they rounded the corner.

"There it is!"

"Call for help!"

Springing from her pounce, Tel managed to catch one in her mouth and knock another to the ground, the third however escaped. Ignoring the escapee Tel started undressing the other two, she was not remotely hungry and was eating purely for pleasure. Both humans screamed and fought as they were removed of their clothes, Tel laughed and gave them both a friendly lick then seemed to change her mind, turning away and feigning disinterest in them both.

Both men took their opportunity and started running. At the last second Tel's tail curled round their waists and dragged them back. "Ooh, bad luck. Wanna try again?" she released them again only to drag them back a second time "You're going to have to run faster than that to escape me" she teased, releasing them

again.

Once again her tail curled round their waists before they could get out of reach but this time one of them twisted free, ducking under her tail and managing to take another two steps before falling over. Having lost her hold on his waist Tel had woundd the last few inches of her tail round his ankle.

Tel dragged both humans back to her. "Well done," she told the one who had almost escaped "That was close." casually depositing the other into an open paw, she lifted him above her head. Still dangling from his ankle the human screamed and struggled mid-air, "As a reward you get to see where you are going."

Tel stretched open her mouth and the human froze as he stared down, forcing open the sphincter and straightening her neck as best she could Tel allowed the human to stare deep into the darkening tunnel of her throat. For several seconds she held that position, the unfortunate human dangling helplessly above the undulating tube to her stomach, then, relaxing her grip on his ankle she sent him tumbling in.

Her jaws and the sphincter closed tight. She lowered her head to the remaining humans level, "And what about you?" she asked letting go of him. He stared at her in terror and confusion, "What should I do with you?" she clarified.

He stared at her for a moment, before building up the courage to speak "You... you could let me go?" he suggested.

"Possibly" she gasped slightly as the newest arrival entered her stomach, "I am getting pretty full, but then again I'm sure I could squeeze you in." she rubbed her belly with her tail, as if trying to determine how much space was left. "Yes, I think I will swallow you." her head moved closer and she licked her lips anticipation.

The human struggled desperately to find something to say or do that might save him, "Want to know what its like, being eaten?" she asked her voice had a soft, musical tone so low she was almost purring. Hoping to buy time he nodded, "It's dark, or so past meals have told me. Dark, wet and sticky from the moment I swallow till the juices in my belly consume you." with that she opened her mouth, her long tongue flicking out and winding itself around the humans naked body.

Tug, he was in her mouth. Gulp, he was in her throat. Slide and squelch, she patted her stomach absent-mindedly, she had enjoyed her time in the humans village but the sun was setting and it was time to leave. The elastic walls of her belly were stretched as far as they would comfortably expand and the humans within were pressed close together. All she wanted now was to curl up beside her mate and let her wriggling meals melt away inside her. Licking her lips in satisfaction she headed towards the edge of the town.

Crouching in the shadow of a building Tel looked up at the wall that surrounded the town. It was high enough to be difficult for her to climb, towers were positioned evenly along it and archers manned its entire length. She crept closer, trying to make as little noise as possible, trying to select the safest point to cross. Eventually she found it, the towers on either side of her appeared to be abandoned and only two archers were standing on this section.

She moved very slowly, crouching low and trying to stay as much in the shadows as possible, her taloned feet scraped against the stone and she could do nothing about the muffled noises of protest from her interior. Eventually she stopped, convinced that if she went any further the guards would notice her, she glanced again at the towers on either side of her, she couldn't see anyone in them but if the guard was crouching down or asleep and was alerted to her presence he need only toss a net over her and it would all be over.

Picking up her courage she broke into a run, both guards saw her immediately and started shouting, more guards would soon arrive. Reaching the wall she dug her talons into the thick wood and quickly scrambled up it. Looking up she saw one of the guards aiming an crossbow at her head. Snap, the crossbow clattered to the ground and the guard slipped down her throat. The over also had some form of crossbow but was yet to try to use it, not wanting to give him a chance she gulped him down too.

Reaching the top she glanced around in panic, humans were coming from both sides and arrows were already being fired at her. The wall groaned under her weight, wobbling slightly, it had not been designed for this. Spreading her wings she jumped of the wall, half flying, half falling she crashed into one of the fields surrounding the village. Jumping to her feet she ran for the safety of the forest.

Several more arrows rained down, but the darkness protected her till at last she was surrounded by trees. She collapsed, frightened, exhausted but safe, no arrows could reach her here and the humans would not dare follow her. She stood still for a while, panting with adrenaline and relief.

Eventually she recovered and headed back towards her nest. Mesh looked up as she stumbled into the clearing "What happened?" alarmed by her appearance he rushed over. Gently licking at her numerous cuts and bruises and murmuring softly to her.

"I was hungry," she explained "I managed to get into the human's town. I got in easy enough but getting out was harder."

Mesh gently brushed against her "Well you seemed to make it alright, and with quite a catch it seems" he nodded to her squirming, swollen belly. She smiled noticing from his belly that he still had not eaten today.

"Here" she whispered pushing her mouth against his in a kiss. Her belly contracted slightly as two humans were forced back into her throat. Pushing them upwards was not easy but she managed it, then used her tongue to push them into Mesh's mouth.

Mesh toyed with his food pushing them around with his tongue, enjoying the taste of their soft bodies mixed with Tel's fluids, before finally gulping them down. The bulge ran down his neck, Tel leaned forward and softly nuzzled against it, feeling the juicy bodies within. The bulge slid downwards till it reached Mesh's stomach making him groan with pleasure.

Already Mesh could see a second lump rising in Tel's throat, leaning closer he licked it making Tel giggle slightly. The bulge reached her mouth and with another kiss she pushed the three humans into Mesh.

That gave Mesh trouble, cheeks puffed out he stuck his nose in the air and had to gulp several times before they would go down. Even his throat had difficulty and it took a long time before the massive bulge reached the end of his throat and the humans were deposited into his gut. Mesh groaned again at the feeling, then noticed the third bulge already rising from Tel's belly.

He brushed a talon against it, pushing it back down, "Oh no you don't. They're your catch and you've been generous enough." he gently guided the bulge back down into her stomach, his forepaw running softly over Tel's soft underbelly.

Tel groaned as Mesh began to rub harder, his paws pressing into her belly, stirring up her dinner. Unable to hold back any longer she let a stream of weak acids flood through her stomach wall and wash over the humans within, it wasn't strong enough to burn them but it would certainly sting a bit. More importantly

for the humans, the starting of her digestive system also cut off their supply of fresh air, what was already in her stomach was all they had left.

Lost in pleasure Tel went for the only thing that could make her feel even better, breaking away from Mesh's grip she turned her back on him then sensuously lifted her tail. She felt Mesh stroking her legs, then his paws rose higher to the tops of her thighs. One paw gently ran across her buttocks till it reached the base of her spine, then the other followed.

Tel staggered slightly as his weight was added to hers, Mesh started massaging her buttocks, rubbing his body against hers. She was enjoying the foreplay but he was taking to long, curling her tail round his leg she found his testicles and started to rub. Something wet and sticky brushed against her leg, the tip of her tail coiled and writhed round her mate's balls causing his penis to swell and lengthen.

His urgency now matching hers, he stepped forwards, running his forepaws up her back and sliding the tip of his penis inside her. She groaned and spread her wings to allow his feet to settle just beneath her shoulder blades. The feeling of Tel's buttocks pressing against his belly make it impossible for Mesh to resist flooding his stomach with acid, unlike Tel he had little concern for the well being of his dinner and screams soon could be heard from his gut.

Tel rubbed her soft bottom against Mesh's gurgling belly before thrusting her hips backwards. Her timing coincided with Mesh pushing forwards and his penis sank to its full length inside her. Both dragons threw back their heads and roared. The burst of ecstasy faded as they slid apart only to repeat the motion a second later.

Inside the dragons, the jerking motions of sex were helping their stomachs to mix the humans into the acids. Even Tel had forgotten that she was trying to be kind to her prey and was letting stronger and stronger acids pour into her belly. Soft flesh slammed against the sides of her stomach as the humans tried to escape the burning fluids and unbreathable air within her.

As Mesh slid deeper again Tel roared and her stomach muscles contracted, squeezing tight on her prey before relaxing again. Both dragons were increasing their pace, driven on by each others responsive body. Bending her front legs Tel arched her back, pressing her butt against her lovers belly, a few weak struggles came from within but as she rubbed herself against him even those stopped.

She licked her lips as she thought of the humans slowly dissolving in her mates swirling stomach. The thought was soon lost in a wave of ecstasy as Mesh drove himself inside again, making both howl in pleasure. As their howls faded Tel realised that her own dinner would also be on the verge of succumbing, their struggles were weaker now and more desperate, Mesh slid one paw from her shoulders to her twitching belly and started to rub.

Smiling cruelly Tel let out a long burp, feeling the remaining air escape her belly. Her stomach walls contracted, closing in on the remaining contents of food and acid. Tel moaned softly as the struggles within her redoubled, the more they struggled the tighter her belly gripped them, slowly squeezing the life from their tasty bodies.

Giving one last pat, Mesh slid his paw back up to her her shoulder, getting a firm grip. Feeling this and timing her response perfectly, Tel's hips slid back just as Mesh plunged forward. Both dragons were rewarded with floods of ecstasy and by the time they had faded the last of Tel's dinner had gone limp.

Tel barely noticed that her food had stopped struggling as the moment the pleasure faded Mesh drove again, and again. Both dragons howled and roared as

they drove each other deeper and deeper into their passion. Eventually Mesh's screams took on a more urgent note, warning Tel that he had almost finished. Their rhythm increased again, favouring short quick jerks over longer slower motions.

Finally he could not hold back any longer and both screamed with pleasure as sticky fluids poured out of Mesh's cock. Tel shivered slightly as the feeling died away and Mesh's penis slid gently out of her. Exhausted, both dragons collapsed into the grass, each gasping for breath, swapping glances and giggling slightly still giddy from the pleasure.

Wrapping a wing possessively around her mate, Tel slipped into a deep sleep, allowing her body to devote its time to digesting the remains of her meal and to deal with Mesh's sperm inside her. Snuggling close to his mate, Mesh gently licked her face before also drifting into slumber.