

Couch

"You're a pretty one, aren't you? But that won't save you from my stomach." The trapped wolf whimpered pitifully and squirmed under the dragon's right forepaw. When the dragon had first caught him he had struggled and screamed desperately. But after being dragged back to the beast's home, pinned against the carpet and roughly undressed his struggles had faded to a token protest.

As he stared up at the large reptile, a long, red, prehensile tongue slivered from its mouth, moistening its lips in preparation for the wolf's journey. He shivered as a droplet of saliva fell from the dragon's grinning maw onto his chest.

"Although, I suppose it could delay it." The dragon suggested. "You up for some fun first, hmm?"

A faint spark of hope flickered in the wolf's eyes, if he couldn't escape the dragon by force he might be able to bargain for his freedom. "Your saying if I have sex with you, you'll let me go, right?"

"No. The only place you're going is into my stomach. But if you like, we can have a bit of fun first."

The wolf glanced downwards. Past the dragon's waiting stomach he could see his captor's penis already beginning to lengthen. He winced, "Do whatever you like, it's not like I can stop you."

A disgusted look flashed across the dragon's face. "I'm not going to rape you. I'm offering to give you one final bit of pleasure before I digest you."

"So you've no problem with eating people, ending lives for you own entertainment, but raping them, now that would be wrong."

The dragon growled softly "I do what I have to to survive." he glared at his meal. "You're right, it was a stupid idea." He slid a forepaw behind the wolf's head, lifting it upwards as his open mouth descended.

The wolf struggled frantically as the pink maw filled his vision. "Stop. Please, I've changed my mind." he screamed.

The gaping maw slowly withdrew. "You sure?" The dragon asked. "It won't make any difference in the long run."

The wolf nodded "Even a short amount of time spent outside your stomach is better than none."

"As you wish, but before we begin I'd like to know your name."

The wolf hesitated for a moment then decided that knowing his name might make it harder for the dragon to eat him "Tek" he admitted.

"Glad to meet you Tek, I'm Siscus. Now lets get started," stepping back the dragon released its grip on the wolf then lowered his muzzle to Tek's nethers. Tek's plans for escape were interrupted by the dragon's long tongue sliding over his penis. Despite his fear he had to admit that it felt pretty good.

Siscus ran his tongue up and down Tek's shaft and balls, coating every inch with thick saliva to serve as lube. Once Tek's genitals were fully covered Siscus increased the pressure of each lick. The dragon's tongue was rough as sandpaper but the saliva was viscous enough to prevent injury to Tek's exposed flesh.

Tek groaned softly. One hand dropping to his groin to help the dragon's tongue. He could feel his penis stiffening under the dragon's coarse tongue. Pleasant as the sensations were he could not put aside the fear that any moment the dragon might attempt to swallow him and his mind raced with different scenarios for escape. None of them were likely to work, his captor was both faster and stronger than him. All he could do for now was enjoy himself and hope for an opening.

His fear redoubled when without warning, Siscus opened his jaws and in one fluid movement pulled Tek's buttocks into his mouth. Tek screamed and kicked in fear but was unable to prevent Siscus's jaws from closing around his hips.

"hmmalm own" the dragon's voice was muffled by its struggling mouthful. Tek's torso, tail and legs protruding from his mouth at odd angles "hm not oing to holhow hu" Tek got enough of the words to realise the intent was reassuring and once Siscus's tongue resumed its work on his penis he began to relax a little.

With Tek's groin inside his mouth Siscus had more even more control over the wolf. He licked and sucked and rubbed at Tek's cock, every touch of his tongue making the helpless wolf moan. The taste of the wolf and texture of wet fur in his mouth was making Siscus drool. Long strands of saliva dribbled from his mouth and ran, against the grain of the fur, down Tek's back.

For a moment Siscus considered reneging his promise and swallowing his meal, but he resisted, there would be time for that later and there was plenty of fun to be had from this meal first. Releasing Tek's penis, his tongue slid over the wolf's juicy buttocks, then pressed between them to reach Tek's soft tailhole.

For a second Tek forgot all about escaping, his eyes rolled back as he felt the tip of the dragon's tongue pushing around his sphincter. "Oooh, do you know how hard it is to find someone willing to do that?"

Siscus shrugged, a little rimming didn't bother him. Tek's tailhole was clean and besides, his plans for the night included ingesting the entire wolf anyway. It was nothing his stomach acids would not take care of.

After several minutes of playing with Tek's anus Siscus began to get bored. Pulling his tongue back out he deposited the wolf's drenched butt back on the

carpet. Tek lay panting on the carpet, fully aroused and eager for more, then he shivered slightly, realising that this change might mean that the sex was over and the meal was about to begin.

He needn't have worried. Siscus curled his neck back and used his tongue to lube his own penis in preparation for the next stage. Flashing a sly glance at Tek he rolled his eyes towards the couch, inviting him to get into position.

Tek saw his opportunity. The dragon's attention was on itself for now and he was unlikely to get a better chance. Standing up he moved slowly at first towards the couch, then made a run for the door. Siscus's tail wrapped once round his chest and dragged him effortlessly back.

The dragon lifted his head from his dripping member and flashed the wolf its darkest look. "Try that again and you will be going down my throat faster than you can blink." He opened his mouth easily taking the wolf's entire head into his jaws, giving his prey a long look at its eventual destination.

He relaxed his tail and let the wolf stumble free "Now if you want to continue with the sex I suggest getting on the couch. If you would rather end this now I will happily send you to my stomach, but don't carry on because you're looking for a chance to escape. I promise you, you will not get one."

Tek nodded meekly and moved to kneel on the couch. It was placed in front of a large window. The curtains were open and although it was dark outside the street lamps illuminated enough for him to make out the vague outline of the buildings opposite. If he hit the glass hard enough he might have another chance of escape.

Now was not a good time for another escape attempt however. The dragon's large forepaws settled on the head of the couch to either side of him and its soft underbelly ran against the fur on his back as the Siscus climbed into position.

The tip of Siscus's shaft brushed against his tail and he obligingly lifted his buttocks to allow easy access. He told himself that he was just waiting for another opportunity, but he couldn't deny that he wanted to feel Siscus inside him.

The dragon's dripping erection pressed against Tek's tight sphincter making him shiver with pleasure, but could not slip past the tense muscles. "You're going to have to relax a bit if I'm to fit in there." Siscus told him.

"It's kind of hard to relax much knowing I could be eaten at any moment" Tek shot back.

"I promise I won't eat you until we both have finished," a glimmer of hope flashed through Tek at the words, if he could hold back climaxing he was safe "or sunrise, whichever comes first." Siscus added. The hope faded slightly, still sunrise was a good six hours away surely the dragon couldn't watch him till then.

Reassured that he was safe at least for the moment, Tek relaxed his anus and felt Siscus push deep inside him. Siscus's shaft was long, smooth and whilst in relation to the rest of the dragon surprisingly slender, was still thicker than that of any guy Tek had taken before. As Siscus pushed deeper Tek realised he was not going to last till sunrise. As a warm electric tingle spread throughout his body he realised he would be lucky to last the hour.

Siscus pulled back slowly, letting the wolf's anus close in his wake. Feeling the gently shivers run through his mate then pushed forward again. Tek gasped with each push and moaned at every retraction, struggling to control himself. It seemed unfair that his own pleasure was being used to hasten his demise.

Siscus was struggling with conflicting urges of his own. With every push or pull his soft underbelly was dragged across the wolf's back. The rhythmic stroking and the tensing and relaxing of the wolf's shoulder muscles made one of the best belly rubs he had ever received. This and the taste of the wolf still lingering in his mouth combined with the smell of fear, sex and sweat that filled the room to drive his appetite wild and he was unable to prevent a loud gurgling from coming from his midsection.

Tek's whimpered between gasps at the sound of his captors appetite, he was no closer to finding a way to escape, indeed he had hardly been able to think about it since the sex began. Eager to move on to the feast Siscus increased his speed, hoping to force them both to come so the meal could begin.

The faster rhythm had a powerful effect on both of them, Tek gritted his teeth as he tried desperately to hold himself back. Siscus had less restraint, with a roar he pushed himself deep into Tek and released. Tek's fingers dug deep into the back of the couch and his penis throbbed, desperate to come as he felt Siscus's warm semen fill his anus.

Finally Siscus withdrew, stepping off the sofa he started to lick his member clean. Tek collapsed face down on the couch, exhausted from the exertion and needing to let his erection die down before he gave in to the desire to touch it.

"I suppose... you think... you've got until... sunrise now." Siscus's words were broken by the last few licks to his penis "but as you commented on your particular love of this..." he stopped speaking as his lips touched against Tek's buttocks.

"Oh no" Tek groaned, but was unable to keep the eagerness from his voice as Siscus's tongue began clean away the cum. "That's cheating." he protested, happily pressing his buttocks against the dragon's lips.

His soft tongue was already driving Tek towards his climax but Siscus had another surprise for his prey. Pulling his tongue out, he climbed onto the couch, straddling his prey. The tip of his tail pushed its way into Tek's soft anus, wriggling and sliding deeper into the cum filled passage.

The tail was unlike anything Tek had ever felt, narrow and wriggly it tickled his walls as it moved, both strong enough to push deep inside him and prehensile enough to explore every inch his anus. Lost in this new sensation

the wolf rolled onto his back, one hand rubbing at his cock the other cupping his balls.

Siscus watched his prey writhe and twitch beneath him, then gently slid a forepaw behind the wolf's head and raised it to his maw. Eyes closed and lost in a world of his own, the first Tek noticed of his impending doom was the feel of saliva soaking into the fur around his face. His eyes flicked open but already his entire view consisted of Siscus's gaping maw. Pink flesh surrounded his vision while directly ahead lay a gaping black tunnel.

Tek was still not prepared to be eaten without a fight. Releasing his erection he gripped Siscus's muzzle and tried to hold back his descent. Siscus flicked his tail gently and felt the whole wolf spasm. Relaxing again, Tek let his hands fall back to his groin, he was putty in the dragon's paws and he knew it. Satisfied with his control over the wolf Siscus's continued his meal, Tek's head slid past the back of the tongue and into the dragon's gullet.

The dragon's stomach gurgled with anticipation and Siscus began to speed up. The wolf's shoulders and most of its chest disappeared into the dragon in three massive swallows, forcing the wolf into a sitting position. Tek wriggled gently as the dragon's jaws stretched over torso, fear nagged at his mind but he knew he was helpless and found it easier to lose himself in pleasure than to resist.

Siscus's lips glided smoothly down Tek's spine as more and more of the wolf entered his body. His tongue brushed gently over the wolf's tummy, enjoying the soft fur and gentle curve of the flesh beneath it.

As his lips brushed against Tek's throbbing penis, Siscus changed position again. Lifting the wolf into the air and tilting his head back he assumed a sitting position. His esophagus now forming a straight tube from jawline to his stomach. Near the base of his neck the bulge made Tek's head was clearly visible and the dragon's throat wiggled with his dinner's movements.

Siscus placed one forepaw on the wolf's buttocks and squeezed, enjoying the soft, squishiness of his dinner's backside. Widening his jaws he pushed his tail deeper into Tek making the wolf writhe in his esophagus's muscular confines and forcing Tek's butt into his mouth.

Closing his jaws, Siscus wound his tongue round Tek's hands, tangling with his fingers and twisting over the wolf's hard erection. Small strands of precum dripped onto Siscus's tongue adding a pleasant salty flavor to the wolf. Unwinding from Tek's erection, he gave the testicles a single lick before sliding between the buttocks. Tek's hole was already stretched open by his tail but there was room for more, Siscus's tongue ran once around the tight ring before pushing inside.

For several minutes he played with Tek, keeping his meal on the brink of climax, making him twitch helplessly in his throat. He would have played for longer but his stomach gave another urgent growl, its juices were already flowing and it needed something to digest.

With a flick of his head Siscus swallowed the wolf's buttocks and most of his legs. The wolf's head and shoulders were pushed out of the esophagus and into the dragon's stomach. Tek's ankles twitched as they slipped into his open jaws. Just one more swallow and the wolf would be his.

He had not however forgotten his promise to make the wolf come before consuming him. Sliding a few more inches of tail into his throat he pushed the tip deeper into the wolf, stretching, rubbing and tickling every inch of the wolf's anus.

His throat jiggled from side to side as his meal thrashed wildly. He raised a forepaw to where he could feel the wolf's shaft inside his gullet and squeezed. As he closed his jaws over the wolf's soft paws, he felt the struggles slow and the wolf's warm semen dribble down his throat.

Gulp!

The wolf's paws slid into his gullet as his meal descended. Pulling his tail free Siscus sucked the tip clean. Then sighed as he felt the last of the wolf slipped into his stomach and his esophagus closed tight. Licking his lips Siscus lay down on the couch, his distended belly hanging over the edge.

As his orgasm faded Tek became aware that he was in the dragon's stomach, surrounded by muscular walls, and half covered in the dragon digestive fluid. His nose stung where the juices had splashed and he could feel the liquids soaking into his already matted fur. There was some air in the stomach but the heat and the chemical smell of the dragon's acids made it difficult to breath.

He didn't have to worry about the smell for long though, with a heavy belch Siscus's stomach contracted, the muscular walls closing in on the wolf as the air was forced out. The sudden decrease in space forced Tek under the dragon's acids. Surrounded by stinging juices and unable to breathe Tek began to struggle. Several increasingly feeble kicks later he gave up, he was exhausted from the sex, dizzy from the lack of air and knew that if he had ever had a chance of escape he had already missed it.

A brief stream of bubble rose to the top of the stomach as Tek exhaled. He knew he was helpless and with the afterglow still tingling he was content to pass out, surrendering himself to the dragon's churning gut.

Siscus patted his belly contentedly, feeling the food inside go limp. He curled up, head resting on his stomach and yawned. "Tek was it?" he muttered sleepily "You were very, very good." then lulled by the sounds of his food digesting, he drifted off to sleep. By morning his belly would have reduced the unconscious wolf to a thick, nutritious sludge.