

Hissing and grumbling discontently, Feligris swiveled her head to and forth and tugged her paws uselessly, shivering as cold water splashed against her belly. The day had begun so well, she thought, when her perfectly positioned belly had gathered plenty of sun's warming rays during the morning while she had slept soundly. Then, she had eventually awakened and played with her permanent resident, Gafris, who so far had already spent one wonderful week inside her belly and had only left her confines to feed. The arrangement had worked excellently; she had been greatly satisfied to be allowed to keep her titillatingly stuffed belly, and he had gladly agreed to spend most of his time within her. He had been too sleepy to play with her properly, and had fallen asleep again, so she had laboriously clambered up and padded down to the lakeside to quench her thirst. And she felt really ridiculous right now, as she had lapped up cold, crystal clear water for a long time in hopes of waking him up - but she had failed and her paws had sunk in the soft ground when it had given up under her added weight. "Gafris! Gafris, wake up, please!" she meowed in distress, unable to wake up her passenger and let him out.

Keeping a steady pace as he moved his large and white body through the pine trees, the large wolf known as Akela kept his ears perked up for any unusual danger. Today was dangerous, he realised, as he looked up at the skies again. Dark and black clouds had begun to gather above the forests, and he sensed there was something otherworldly in the gathering storm. He already felt weakened, not having enough energies to walk around in his usually preferred and gigantic form, instead taking on the size of a really large wolf. His black paws trotted over the path as he made sure everyone was safely inside their homes, as he feared the storm would damage many of the forest's smaller homes. Suddenly, he stopped dead in his tracks as he heard some noises coming from the lake. Poking his snout through the bushes, he stared at the odd creature that was laying there. He frowned for a moment as he observed the feline and her belly. Either she was extremely pregnant, or there was something more to her than met the eye. When he heard her call out for someone, apparently inside of her, the wolf let out a small growl of surprise. Had she swallowed someone whole perhaps? Intrigued and knowing that she would be unable to return to her home by herself, he stepped out of the bushes and made his way towards her, bent on offering her some assistance before the storm would break loose. He feared the paranormal energies contained within those clouds, and was determined to bring everybody into safety before it could unleash its malevolent energies on anyone. "Excuse me, miss." he began as he sat down.

Startled, and suddenly embarrassed to have someone observing her in her current miserable state, Feligris pricked up her ears to the direction of his voice and apprehensively turned her head to see the source. Seeing the large white wolf was quite a shock to her, as she had never even thought a wolf could grow that large - thankfully, he seemed to be peaceful and made her feel like some kind of calming aura radiated from him. Glancing down at her muddy paws and her vast belly, firmly stuck in a small puddle on the water-logged ground, she sighed lamentably and laid her eyes on his chest. "Hello, there, my name is Feligris and I'm really ashamed to be like this... I apologize, I'm not in the best mood at the moment as you might guess - since I'm, umm... kind of stuck here and I can't empty my belly." she said rather pitifully, her tall ears drooping and her whiskers pressed against her muzzle. As she looked him, a tentative hope began to grow in her and she lifted her eyes to gaze into his with a pleading look. "I sense you didn't come here to mock me, or worse yet, harm me - so could you help me, please? I'm so tired and I'd need to get solid ground under my paws..." she continued, having expended most of her energies so far on her unsuccessful attempts to extract herself from her current uncomfortable and humiliating position.

Akela raised an eyebrow as he took heed to her words, curiously sniffing at her swollen belly and gently poking his nose against it. "Hmm, you have a fellow lupine in there." he stated, his sensitive nose picking his scent up from within. He took another glance at her, her belly and her face before figuring out a way to move her. "Rolling you wouldn't help much, and I don't think you have that much time either. The best you can do for now is to come with me as I head to my cave, you will be safe there. This is no ordinary storm, and I will not tolerate having you lying about here while you have a fellow wolf curled up inside you to boot. You have no choice, I am afraid. You'll have to travel with me, as in travel in my stomach." he said bluntly, but in a friendly tone. He reached his snout down to nuzzle hers, licking at it to soothe her a bit. Even he didn't know if he would be able to eat something as large as the feline before him, but he had to try. Her belly would certainly make matters hard, but he didn't care. Looking at her, he smiled and nodded gently. "I don't think you can be of any help while I do this, so by all means, try to relax and keep calm. I'll be as gentle as I can." he stated as he sat down on her side, an amused grin on his face as he observed her lying there. Almost instantly, his face turned into a serious expression again as he stared down at her. "Oh, and before I forget, which side of you will I let enter first, my dear miss Feligris?" he inquired in the same soothing voice.

Feligris nodded tiredly at him and mulled over his quite frank suggestion, thinking how it was little different from the suggestion she had made to Gafris all those many days ago - but up to this point, she had always been the one eating others, not the one being eaten. Despite her predicament, the obvious looming storm which had blackened the sky and was now stoking up winds which raised prominent waves on the previously

still lake, and her exhaustion, the mere idea of simply letting someone eat her made her uneasy. "If you feel that's what you must do, eat me head first, please. That way I'll at least see where I'm going - I've never done this before so I'm very nervous, to be honest." she told him, with shivers running down her spine while her claws involuntarily flexed repeatedly in the mud her paws had sunk into. Tension rose all over her body and she could clearly feel Gafris' body moving about as her belly rippled around him, but even that didn't make him stop his peaceful snoring. Finally, she took several deep breaths and regained control of herself, closing her eyes tightly. "I believe I'm ready for whatever you have in store for me, as you said I won't be much help for you so deal with me the best you can. I'll do my best to keep myself under control... I'm a predator after all, not used to being a prey." she murmured softly and let her limbs fall limp. She wondered briefly how he thought he could fit her inside him as she let her tail fall on the ground behind her, signaling him that she had submitted to his will.

"There's nothing to worry about, I can assure you." he continued as he measured her up one last time. "You'll be warm and comfortable before you even know it." he added in an attempt to soothe her. Padding to her front, he gave her a light wink before he opened his canine maw wide, yawning the best he could and gently wrapped his maw around hers, gently easing in her head as he already tried to clean her a bit, licking the mud off her face as he coated her in a layer of saliva to keep her smooth and warm, as the temperatures outside were dropping fiercely. He couldn't help but murr a small bit, easing his black lips over her neck and shoulders, forcing her forepaws against her sides as he did the same thing here, taking his first gulp and sending her head down into his dark gullet. He swished his tail a bit, excited yet concentrated, careful to not let any of his fangs harm her while working his way around her entering chest, again cleaning the dirt off of it while hauling it in. The clouds above him were gathering menacingly, and he knew he couldn't take too long. Nevertheless he kept his cool, slowly and gently easing more of the feline into his open maw, as her head and shoulders made the white fur around his throat ripple, again provoking a murr from the large lupine as her chest was now on his tongue, his snout pressed against her swollen belly as he took a few deep breaths before attempting to swallow that large ball of fur down.

Her head, shoulders and chest all coated in a thick layer of saliva, Feligris felt it dripping on her from the top of his maw and seeping through the topmost layer of her fur, a sensation that made it evident to her that it would soak her lush coat eventually. His warm breath constantly blew around her as she rested on his tongue and tried to relax, her head already lodged inside his wet and cozy gullet. The feeling of the slick fleshy tube surrounding her felt unreal - she often pondered how her prey felt when they slid down her own gullet, but she had never experienced it herself... her tail suddenly quivered noticeably as the situation she was in made her excited. She purred quietly and extended her tongue, about to lick the insides of his throat when she abruptly remembered he was in a hurry, and she didn't know how he would react to such stimulation. So, to be on the safe side, she reeled her tongue back in and waited patiently, nervously anticipating the moment when he would try to get her huge belly past his lips as she already felt his muzzle poking it. Gafris and the copious amount of water she had ingested surely wouldn't make it easy, she thought, and silently wished luck for her mysterious helper.

He grunted a bit, trying to reach his head back and succeeding, only to find out he had to open his throat and maw wide as the weight of the contents of her belly soon made their way to his nose, effectively pressing against it as he closed his eyes, a rush of pain going through his jaws as they opened more. He took the bulge into his maw, where he tried to coat it and clean it a bit, feeling the water and wolf slosh about inside. He took a big gulp, sending the first half of her belly into his already bulging throat, and he was starting to get breathing problems. Her head was already entering his stomach by the time he took another large gulp, engulfing the entire swollen belly into his white furry throat, making it a bit easier on him. Though the weight had now shifted from his jaws to his throat, he continued to coat everything that passed his tongue in a layer of saliva, as his strong throat muscled kneaded their cargo down, into his belly. He felt her weight curl up inside of it and wondered just how large she would look once he had managed to seal her up in there. Grunting and puffing again, he tilted his head back to start working on her hind legs and tail, who were dangling out of his maw, while his throat was expanded beyond the point where it was normal. He pinched his eyes closed again as he let his tongue pull the last bits of the large yet tasty feline inside, never stopping his deep growls of pleasure as he worked his guest down. Finally, he spread his forelegs wide to let the gigantic belly bulge pass into his own belly, and slurped up her tail. He waited for her to complete her journey towards his stomach and allowed her to settle within him.

Feligris stretched her upper body out in the confines of his throat and pressed her body flat to make swallowing as easy as possible. Minding her claws, she felt his jaws squeeze and shape her rotund belly, working with it until his mighty gulp abruptly yanked her downwards in the slimy passage. The way his gullet had contracted around her made her disoriented, and the second one hit her before she could recover, pulling her further in all the way next to the sphincter leading to his belly. From her own experience with her own body she immediately knew where she was as her muzzle bumped into the fleshy obstruction, despite

the near darkness, and the way he was heaving her belly and hindquarters up prompted her to ram the top of her head against it, to avoid scraping the narrow entrance with her long canines. Her enormously distended Gafris- and water-filled bloat made her slightly sick as the contents constantly sloshed, shifted and moved about freely, while the way it was forced down his gullet flattened its sides achingly. Nevertheless, his noticeably ragged breaths and his rising heart rate, both clearly echoing around her, pressured her to get this over with as quickly as possible, and she waited patiently for gravity and his swallows to do their job until her head suddenly popped through the widening fleshy ring leading into his belly. Positively surprised of how clean and comfy it appeared when she first opened her eyes, she swiftly wormed her forelegs in along with her chest and pressed them against the crinkled folds surrounding the sphincter in

order to help him slip her gigantic belly inside as well. Naturally, her belly refused to follow her at first, regardless of his best efforts to allow it to pass as easily as possible, and she began to pull herself in as hard as she could while he pushed it down with his hard gulps. The way Gafris was apparently sleeping though all this made her chuckle wanly as the sphincter grew and grew by the minute while her belly still *quite* didn't fit, being only partially through while she winced in pain and frustration, and then it suddenly slipped in completely, sending her tumbling weildy inside him. "Mreow! I'm so sorry, are you alright?! I didn't mean to be this rough, my paws slipped." she gasped loudly after she regained her bearings and settled down on her side, with her back making a definite outline on one side of Akela's belly and her own huge belly bloating out the other side, her two rows of dugs faintly visible through his taut skin. Trying to make amends for all the trouble he had gone through, she immediately spread her paws out and began to gentaly massage the soft folds around her, running her paws and her long tail over them enthusiastically while enjoying her tight comfortable quarters. As a final touch, she tilted her head backwards to groom his belly from the inside, giggling due to the absurdity of her actions as her raspy tongue slid carefully on the wet, fleshy surface.

Akela kept up a steady pace, even though the weight what was settled within him greatly slowed him down. Soon the first drops of rain started to fall from the skies, and the wolf growled in annoyance as he felt his fur get soaked, effectively making it even harder to haul his feline and lupine guests around. Nevertheless he kept up a relatively cheery mood, as she told her tale of how they met one another. he smirked at the sound of it, purring in a very thankful manner as he observed his belly bulges, indicating her massages coming from within. For a moment he stood still and nuzzles his belly, gently licking at the places where he saw her paws appear, before continuing his way towards his lair. His belly started to rock about harder as he took up the pace, his paws padding through the mud as he went. The storm was getting closer now, and he was getting slightly nervous, his heart and breath becoming more hunted by the second. "Thats... funny... sounds like... something I... once did to.... help a friend." he panted as he tried to break into a little jog, the sheer size and weight of his belly making him unable to do so. Slightly annoyed, he just kept up his trot, trying to worm himself through various bushes, trees and roots as he made his way through the forest, before suddenly coming to a halt. "What the --?" he gasped as he tries to walk but couldn't. He was clenched between two trees with his belly. "Oh you've got to be kidding me..." he growled lowly.

Feligris massaged his belly walls contently and listened to his heavy breaths while the muffled tapping of rain drops hitting her ears, worried if he would actually make it to his destination due to how much she evidently weighted him down and dismayed due to not being able to help. In the faintly lit swaying darkness, she idly wondered if this was exactly what Gafris had experienced when she unexpectedly felt something hard slide along her spine, cushioned bu his skin and fur, while another wide object dug into the tight furry ball of her belly. She gasped, mostly out of bafflement, and noticed he had come to a screeching halt. Apparently he had run into a snafu of some sort and had managed to get his enormous girth stuck fast between something, most likely trees. "The word for today - mrowl! - seems to be being stuck - meow! - wouldn't you agree?" she said facetiously in an attempt to lighten the mood while frantically coming up with something to help him dislodge himself. Annoyed at the inconveniently placed treed and scared fro the well-being of her kind host, she craned her neck and closely examined her own swollen belly, laying her paws on it tentatively. "Do you think it - would help you if I rolled on my back?" she asked inquisitively after a short while, hearing him grumble and feeling him tug himself.

"I... honestly can't say, miss." he grunted as he tries to squirm himself free, rubbing his stomach over the thick trees, who did not give an inch. "Gah! So silly of me to be stuck like this." he sighed as the thunder started to crash down a few miles from his location. "Right, let's try your idea." he said as he shot a nervous look at the black horizon. "Try squirming about and I'll do the same." he said as he started immediately, rubbing, squirming and wriggling inside the tight grasp of the trees that held him in place, trying to pull himself out, his massive belly going along inch by inch, making him ache. He growled out in minor pain as he stopped, the well-being of his guest totally lost on him. "I'm so sorry! I'm not squishing you am I?!" he said with a frantic look at his belly. He sighed in relief as he still felt her move and turn about within him, trying to let his tail brush along the sides of his furry while ball of a belly, while resuming his attempts to wriggle free. "Curses! These trees were not placed here by me, by the Moon!" he grunted as half of his belly was now already free of the trees' grasp. Digging his claws into the earth, he sought to find a bit of balance the slipper

mud only halting his intentions to push himself out. he sighed heavily as his ears twitched, the rumbling noise of the thunder coming closer with each minute he spent stuck between the obstacles. "Oh dear, I need to get us out of here... fast!"

"I'm perfectly fine here, just concentrate on prying yourself loose!" she yelled almost frantically back at him, as the distant sound of thunder reached her acute ears and reverberated in his cavernous belly momentarily before waning away. She felt guilty for getting to spend her time in the warm and cozy confines of his belly while he struggled in the rain, while his heart pounded wildly next to her belly thanks to the exhaustion caused by his attempts to extract himself. She realized he was getting nowhere fast unless she did her best to help him, and thus she cradled her Gafris-filled belly in her paws in order to out all her strength into her next task. "I'm not sure how long I can keep this up, try now, please!" she meowed from within him as she squirmed and thrashed, her muscles working as hard as they could as she gradually rotated herself and pried her pinned belly loose, turning on her back until she felt she was nearly being smooshed by the combined weight of Gafris and water pressing her against the bottom of his belly. Finally, she slid her upper quarters upwards along the back of his belly to ease the pressure, assisted by the layer of saliva on her fur, and used her legs to flatten the immense furry ball looming in front of her as well as possible. "This is... the best I can do..." she panted, her legs already shaking from the exertion.

With a tiresome roar, he finally felt something slide. He was getting his belly loose as the weight and size seemed to decrease for a few moments, allowing him to pull himself free. He eagerly rushed out from the trees and almost lost his balance due to the weight still lodged inside of his stomach, braking on his forepaws just enough to avoid that situation. Panting heavily, he turned to look at his belly as it expanded again, a broad smile on his muzzle as he groomed the ball affectionately, trying to get some purrs from his helpful guest sealed within. "Clever, miss Feligris, very clever indeed. I trust your companion hasn't been squashed to pulp now?" he inquired with a faint laugh as he pushed slightly against her outlines, making his belly rock a bit as he did so, before staring in front of him again, picking up the pace, ignoring the weight in his belly for now as he told himself to press onward. He knew he was close to the mountain that consealed his meadow now, and it wouldn't be long until the exhausted and stuffed wolf would make it home to perform his defensive spells. "Its - not - that far - now." he panted as his tongue lolled out of his maw, his stomach quietly kneading and churring around it's most welcome guest, holding her in a safe and warm embrace as the temperature outside dropped fast, reaching nearly below freezing point by the time the big white wolf made a sharp turn up a mountain path, the clouds swirling above him as he kept making his way up the mountain, the weight inside of him shifting to the back of his belly as he walks upwards, making him grunt involuntarily as he buried his hind paws in the sandy path to gain foothold.

An instinctive sigh of relief escaped her lips as soon as she felt him slip forward, and out of the genuinely fearsome even if short-lived predicament they had been in. "Oh, don't worry about him - I sense he's still sleeping like a pup in there. As for you, I believe you have earned something from me for all you have done so far..." she mewled cheerfully and extended her legs upwards, eagerly sinking her pads into the delightfully moist and mushy ceiling of her current quarters. His nuzzling caused wonderful waves of pleasure to course through her body when-ever his muzzle gently poked her full belly through his stomach wall, and the added pleasure of sensing the water within herself splash faintly as Gafris tossed and turned in his disturbed sleep soon enticed her to start purring. Moments later, her whole body vibrated softly with the vibrations being transferred into him from every spot their bodies met, while her paws vigorously kneaded the upper part of her lively resting place and her tail strived to stroke the spots she couldn't reach. "You know, my dear Akela, your belly is the most wondrous place I've been so far - no wonder Gafris returns to mine every day diligently. Also, recalling how great difficulty you had when you swallowed me, perhaps you should rest well before letting me out..." she mused contently, relishing the way she was being rocked as he walked and barely sensed the colder outer temperature through all the layers of fur and skin.

The wolf grinned as he heard her muffled proposal, and couldn't deny he liked it. "Oh, that sounds like a good idea indeed. I was already planning on keeping you in for a while to make sure you didn't suffer from the aftermaths of this storm. It's good to know my confines make you that comfortable, miss." he said with a smile at his belly as he kept on climbing. Slowly but surely, he made it to the next intersection, turning right before suddenly perking his ears up. he could hear a faint whimper in the cold winds and decided to investigate. "I'm hearing someone in need of help, I'm going to investigate." he told his guest as he nuzzled the outline of her belly once more to soothe her. Slowly, his belly swaying below him, he made his way off the path and into the pine trees. Surely, up in one of the highest trees around, there was a large canine sitting. "... Kota? What are you doing up there?" the wolf inquired the black labrador. Almost immediately perking his ears up, the dog looked down and barked hopefully. "Akela! Thank goodness! I got whirled up in here by some sudden whirlwind! I can't get down and the storm's getting worse!" he yelled down at the wolf, who sat down and stroked his feline-filled belly with thought. "Hmmm, miss Feligris, it seems like we have a problem on our paws..." he muttered to his belly softly as another thunder crashed down very near to him. With a little

surprised yelp, Akela shot onto all fours again, already feeling his energy draining further as he stared up at the labrador. "Kota, there's no time, you'll have to jump!" the wolf commanded in haste as Kota stared at him. "Jump? Jump in what?!" he shouted back, and Akela sighed. "My maw." he said firmly, hoping his other guest was up for another passanger.

The sudden way he stopped and sat down piqued Feligris' curiosity, and she pricked up her ears so quickly the tufts brushed his insides as she strained to hear the garbled discussion coming from outside Akela's belly. Though she managed to pick up only parts of it, the whistling of the high winds and his thick fur obscuring Kota's words too greatly, she still got the gist of it and lowered her paws thoughtfully. "Wait a second - I'll make some room here, assuming I can..." she blurted hastily while already trying to arrange herself so that there would be some empty space next to the closed sphincter she arrived from. After some audible grunts and mrowls while her paws desperately looked to gain leverage from the wall of his stretchy belly, with prominent bulges appearing where-ever she laid them, she at last succeeded in her goal to push herself even further back and make room between the sphincter and her immense, sloshing belly. Some errant paw taps told her Gafris was perhaps finally waking up, but she had little time to think about him right now. "I'm as ready as I can be, but please take it carefully, he's going to land directly on top of my belly when he comes in! ... oh dear, we will be large and heavy in here, I wish I could help you with your load somehow..." she continued the moment she felt she was ready, spreading her hind legs and feeling her paws dig deep into Akela's insides when she kept herself as far back as she could.

With a few light grunts at what was going on deep inside of his swollen belly, Akela couldn't help but chuckle. "I wished that too... I can fit another labrador in there; surely - but from judging what I saw, you can't fit anything in anymore, miss." he said with a light joking tone, as he walked right underneath of Kota's position. The dog, already knowing that Akela knew what he was doing, reluctantly released his grip on the branch. With a yelp of surprise, he fell, right on top of Akela's maw, who swallowed him up whole in almost a single gulp. The sheer power and speed at which he pressed himself into his throat had been overwhelming, and the wolf has just opened his throat up as wide as he could to let the dog slide in neatly. The semi-large bulge made its way into his throat and chest easily, his strong muscles pushing him down into his stomach to join his gracious feline guest, who was currently as crammed up as could be. With a little licking of his lips, Akela belched again and took another deep breath to supply his two three guests with sufficient air as he took another painful stare at his belly, which was now chrring and moving in between his front paws as he sat down on the forest floor. He got up on all fours and was convinced his belly was actually touching the ground. "Welcome Kota, try and stay as light as you can, I have a big way to go and a big belly to do it with." the wolf sighed, nevertheless being happy he got to rescue another friend in need. But when he took his first step, he found the weight in his belly pressing so heavily down on the floor that he was nearly unable to move, grunting and puffing like mad to move a couple of inches. "Uh oh..." he said, the winds picking up and his breath freezing when he released it from his maw.

Feligris' whiskers twitched as she awaited her host's unknown guest with curious anticipation, and shuffled herself further away when she saw the closed fleshy ring she was keeping a close eye on, open. Mere seconds later a cold draft blew over her, and she silently thanked her lush fur coat for keeping her warm when a shivering and shaking labrador rapidly slid into view, and on top of her greatly swollen belly when his powerful swallows delivered him in completely. She relaxed her legs and let herself fall back into her original position with her belly propped against the belly wall in between of Akela's forelegs. "Hello, I'm Feligris, unfortunately I didn't quite catch your name..." she told him in a friendly manner to the startled looking labrador as he rested on his belly in front of her, and let him huddle closer to her warmth while she laid her forepaws gently on top of his back. Suddenly, she realized he wasn't moving at all apart from some random shifting which made his even more distended belly wobble. "Akela, what is it? Are we too much for you? Do you need my help?" she inquired in a worried tone, not liking at all the sounds he uttered when he obviously tried to get on the move again. Abruptly, a muffled yawn emanating from her belly and a series of insistent pats surprised Kota, who so far had apparently tried to get acclimated with his surroundings and her in the warm darkness. "Gafris? Are you finally awake, you big sleepyhead? I'd bring you up to speed but I'm in a sort of pinch in here..." she said quickly after the source of the odd sensations became clear to her, hoping he would understand and let her work out something with Akela before he would start pestering her in what came to their current whereabouts.

"Ugh... this is... quite a pickle." the large wolf said as he placed his large and black paws firmly into the soil, trying to push himself forward, the immense weight in his belly making him unable to do so. Weakened severely by the energies in the storm already, he couldn't help but sigh as he thought of one plan. "Kota, I need you to trust me on this one," his rumbling voice sounded inside of his cramped up stomach. "And miss Feligris, I hope you're up to the task of reducing the weight lodged within me right now. Do you think you can fit one more labrador in there with you?" he asked nervously as he dragged his belly along, inch by inch. Inside of him, surrounded by the chrring slick flesh, Kota looked back at the feline before him with a nervous

smile. "Uhh.. hi, yeah I'm Kota..." he began as he looked down to her distended and squirming belly. "Oh my, just what did you eat to be so large? That must've been quite a meal." he said in slight awe as he watched the fur ripple about. As soon as he heard Akela's plan, his ears shot up. "Excuse me?!" he disputed, while looking at the stomach entrance. Akela chuckled and licked his lips. "It's alright Kota, miss Feligris is used to these kinds of situations, as you can tell by her size. She won't harm you, and besides: would you rather be stuck here and let us all die?" he said with a mix of seriousness and joking tones. Kota sighed within him, staring at the feline and nodding. "Fine, I guess... but I don't see how you can fit anything more in there... it looks impossible." he stated.

Secretly amused by Kota's shy introductions, Feligris carefully reached up to touch him gently with her forepaw and smiled disarmingly. "Nice to meet you, Kota, regardless of the circumstances... and I can assure you that I'll at least *try* to help our gracious host in his troubles, even if my belly seems to be quite occupied at the moment..." she murmured to him slightly absent-mindedly, simultaneously feeling her hugely swollen side and carefully assessing the tautness of her skin. Moments later, she tilted her head from side to side, critically eyeing Kota who in turn busily examined her oddly lively belly with a mixture of disbelief and suspicion. The mere idea of fitting him in along with Gafris made her cringe a bit, and her belly contracted involuntarily, as Gafris alone had been more than sizeable meal already. But then again, Gafris' insistence of getting to spend time within her had gradually made her belly more voluminous while she had become accommodated to her continually enormous girth, and in fact, the thought of being blessed with an even larger belly suddenly made her skin tingle... and her mind giddy. Abruptly, she poked her belly. "Gafris! I know you must be mostly awake in there already, so listen up, please? I don't have much time to explain, as it's we have a sort of an emergency in here, but I'm going to swallow another person there. I know you'd rather be there alone, but it's only temporary, I promise. His name is Kota, and he's a friend of a friend, so be nice to him when he arrives, alright?" she mrowled loudly at the shifting bulges adorning her belly, hoping he wouldn't start a massive argument, while she already tentatively opened her jaws before Kota to give him a very close view into her waiting gullet at the bottom of of her cavernous maw.

Blinking his eyes within the churring familiar walls, Gafris shook his head gently as he heard his hostess' voice. He growled softly and sighed. "Beg your pardon? You can't fit anyone else in here! And who is this friend? Whats going on? What..." but he stopped, figuring he was just being a burden, and the tone of her voice made him sense something was amiss. He quickly obeyed and shuffled around in her belly, making as much space as he could while rubbing and stroking the belly walls lowly to make her aching less bad. He could already feel and hear her throat gulp down its next meal, and he wondered just who this Kota was and what was going on. By the feel of it, Feligris herself was quite warm and lying down somewhere, and when he felt movement that wasn't her own, he could only conclude that they had been swallowed whole in their turn. Wondering just how large his current captor must've been to swallow down his feline in her current size, he turned his head towards the stomach ring and perked his ears as he whined softly, the incoming guest making him slightly nervous. He already was a big wolf lodged in a smaller belly, another guest would surely bring about pains for his beloved feline, but he would try and not move too much. He settled down within her, lapping the water a bit to quench his thirst as he saw movement at her stomach ring.

Greatly satisfied how quickly Gafris had submitted to her will despite her lackluster explanation and the quick pace she progressed, she still couldn't help not to feel a little guilt when he enticed Kota to come closer. The Labrador was a bit reluctant at first, as he obviously feared he might hurt her if she tried to cram him into her belly, but relented rapidly and quite skillfully pushed his head into her gullet. She gleefully began to gulp him down as soon as he managed to slip his head deeper, purring quietly as Gafris' tender ministrations eased her apprehension and made her belly feel very nice. Consciously she knew she would be filled to the limit with two fully grown beings lodged inside her, and that it would make her already overly full belly ache like never before, but if it helped her kind host, Akela, she was fully prepared to do it. Her throat bulged as Kota slid down her bulging throat swiftly, coated with her saliva and obviously experienced in this, and soon she could feel him poking against the sphincter leading to her stomach. She took one deep breath to prepare for the inevitable, and she sent his head through with one mighty gulp, immediately sensing her belly complain profusely due to the way it was forced to stretch even more to make space for him. However, she was determined to have Kota inside her as soon as possible and didn't relet didn't relent but instead kept on gulping him down with rhythmical, strong swallows while doing her best to ignore the pains radiating from her immense belly as Kota slowly wormed inside.

Meanwhile, Akela felt the movements deep inside of him as he tried to give his belly occupants as much space as they needed, looking about for any sign of danger. Inside of him, Kota was already well on his way inside of Feligris' body, and the large wolf lodged inside of her did his best to help, constantly rubbing and brushing her belly walls to ease their stretching pains as more of the full grown dog entered it. Soon her belly started to become immensely tight and well rounded around the two large canines held within, and Kota had troubles worming his way in. Despite his attempts to ease his feline's pains, Gafris proceeded to pull Kota

inwards gently, aiding him while they both started to curl up deep inside the warm but immensely swollen confines of the feline. He instructed Kota to follow his example in rubbing and lapping at the aching stomach walls, determined to help her in her titan task of swallowing and holding two creatures their size in her belly all by herself. Soon, they curled up tightly, making her belly less expanded, while continuing to rub and attend to her stomach gently as Kota entered inside inch by inch, Gafris occasionally pulling him in more. Outside of Akela's gigantic belly, the pressure was relieved somewhat as it no longer touched the ground, instead hovering a few inches above it, his feline occupant tucking away the added weight for him. This made him murr appreciatively, as he could not imagine how large she must've been by now, and he hoped he would make it to his cave soon, with his belly the size of a small elephant, it would certainly be one mighty task to complete, but he had 3 lives depending on him now, all three of them sealed inside his warm and safe belly, at least for now. Remembering this, he nodded to himself, not waiting for her to finish the labrador off, but instead walking on already, giving them all some time to ease into his walking rythm again as he felt himself move with quite some effort, but at least he was moving.

In the safe confines of Akela's belly, Feligris briefly pondered if she had ultimately bitten off more than she could swallow as Kota seemed to go down agonizingly slowly. Nevertheless, she unexpectedly felt someone tug him and quickly realized it was Gafris trying to help her in her mammoth task. Soon incredibly grateful for him for not only the help with Kota, but also for the incessant massage he gave her with his paws and tail which abated her pain enough to allow her to continue pack Kota into her monstrously swollen midriff. Inch by inch she gulped him down, despite Gafris' help, and eventually sensed how he joined him in his effort to lessen her belly aches by running his paws along the extremely tautly stretched fold covering the insides of her belly. Akela's abrupt movements made her mreow in surprise, it dawning on her that her attempt had indeed allowed him to continue his journey, something that made her feel happy and invigorated. She lifted her legs and warily cradled the ludicrously big, tight furry ball that was her belly and tenderly rubbed the outlines of the two beings inside to further ease her suffering and thank them in kind. Meanwhile, she quickened the pace of the swallows and speedily drew the rest of Kota's body in, his hind legs and tail disappearing into her gaping maw last before she burped a bit and closed her jaws behind them. Her purrings increased in intensity and caused her whole body to vibrate as her mood soared due to the pleasant manner Akela's belly rocked her, and she simply leaned back, observing her expanding belly with half-closed eyes while waiting for her gullet to push Kota completely in to add to its marvellously enormous girth.

Feeling the weight completely shift to the immensely large form lodged in his belly, he knew Kota had been safely tucked away inside Feligris' belly and sighed happily, panting a bit at his struggled to move about with the immense white ball of fur rocking from side to side with each step he took. He crawled up the mountain path, the weight of his three guests wearing him down quite a bit, but nevertheless he kept on going, as the storm was now directly on top of him. Winds started to uproot the trees around him, and thunder strikes caused some of the boulder above the path to come crashing down. However the large and overly full wolf kept on walking towards his cave, which wasn't far now, as he carried the immensely swollen body of the feline inside of him. "I'm sorry you... had to do this.." he panted as he took a moment to brsh his head along the gigantic ball of fur, the outlines of her belly clearly visible, and he proceeded to lap it slowly before trotting further. Inside of Feligris' belly, the two canines felt themselves being carried about, and didn't dare to move, except to rub and lick at the painfully stretched walls around them. "Just how big must she be right now.. Kota asked in distraught as he could feel her heartbeat and purrs around him, curling up as tight as he could together with Gafris as she held the two canines in her own belly, while the wolf took care of all of them. Surely enough, Akela wormed his way through the crack in the wall, entering his meadow and fleeing into his cave, sitting down and looking at his enormous belly again, slowly stroking and grooming it to ease his guests inside. "There, there my friends. We're safe now. Well, at least you three are." he added with a weary smile, glad to know he bore the lives of three creatures inside of his stomach as he prepared to mumble incantations meant to shield his liar from the malevolent storm.

Feligris' large ears had picked the cracks of thunder and falling trees through his belly walls all too clearly, and for a moment she had dreaded he would be injured by the storm, but his soothing long licks and the eager belly rubs her occupants constantly gave her calmed her down adn made her feel quite relaxed. As her head rested comfortably against the soft surface behind it, and her paws on the impossibly huge furry ball that pinned her down on the bottom of Akela's belly, she felt quite content and fascinated by her current situation. Now she understood why Gafris was so enthusiastic and willing to spend most of his waking ours in similar conditions within her own belly. Lost in though while purring very audibly and relishing the size of her belly as well as the spurious bulges and pawprints on her skin as the duo kept stroking her most pleausrably, she was suddenly shook awake when Akela came to a stop and sat down. Mere seconds later it occurred to her that she had lapsed in her duties and thus she carefully spread out her limbs, pressing her large paws on the slick wrinkled softness and affording similar treatmend to the strained belly holding her as she received from everyone else. Her also flicked her tail upwards, using it to stroke the 'ceiling' gently while she tilted her head backwards to nuzzle outwards and bury her muzzle into the folds around her. "Thank you,

Akela, and don't be sorry... you have been extraordinarily kind and helpful to me so far, I suspect most would have merely left me in my peril back at the lake. Now, is there something I should do for you, or Kota? Admittedly, my belly does feel better than I thought..." she mused in a happy, if slightly sleepy voice, partially overcome by the sheer coziness of her resting place and strangely unwilling to let go of Kota yet despite her earlier misgivings.

"Rest a bit for now, both you and your guests. This isn't over yet." he muttered softly as he cradled his belly in his paw for a moment before continuing his incantations, a large visible shield appearing before his cave as the storm started to take on catastrophic measures. Rays of blinding hot lightning smashed themselves into the cave, but the shield took the blow every time, and the winds were viciously tearing through the forest, as Akela spotted some trees flying about, the skies turned in a black curtain of clouds, rain spilling down everywhere as the evil energies contained within the storm started to increase in intensity. The wolf merely sat down and closed his eyes, concentrating on keeping the shield up and feeling each and every movement of his guests within him, his tail swaying lightly beside him. "Now I all need you to do something. Close your eyes, and imagine this storm will pass. Succeed in doing so and I will be able to make the evil entities outside go away. I can't save this entire forest by myself, I'm too weak." he explained quietly as his belly started to shine a faint white glow. He drooped his ears back and howled loudly as his body started to use its guests' thoughts to strengthen the spell he was about to cast. Soon he felt a warm and soothing feeling deep inside of him, and he knew it was working. Inside of Feligris' belly, both canines had closed their eyes and were concentrating fiercely on keeping the aches away from the large belly that held them, as they obliged to the wolf's will and succeeded in aiding him to save his forest.

When the first lightning struck the cave with a thunderous, roaring boom, Feligris instantly snapped wide awake and squirmed momentarily before it dawned on her that she wasn't going anywhere. Enclosed in the tight confines of her host's belly, with her own belly so immensely distended she could barely believe it, there were not other options for her than to grit her teeth in anguish and fearful anticipation as the sounds of falling rocks and crashing trees seemed to come everywhere. Nevertheless, his encouraging words and peaceful demeanor eased her mind, and she took heed of his advice which ordered her to rest and wait patiently. The weak movements of her guests and the sloshing emanating from within her further aided to lull her back into her restful state, no matter what happened outside of her dimly lit warm quarters. She kept massaging and nuzzling his inner walls the best she could, hoping to somehow aid him in his struggle against whatever he was facing, when his voice made her ears twitch curiously. "Understood, I will do my best!" she blurted out hastily, his rapid heart rate and tired voice making her conclude that he must be very drained so she set into this new task immediately. She closed her eyes and tried to empty her mind of any distractions before she attempted to conjure an image of clear skies above a sunny forest. She didn't succeed right away, something that made her more agitated, but the combined effort of Gafris and Kota was paying off - their insistent stroking and massaging made her feel more comfortable and relaxed by the moment. Finally, a warm and fuzzy sensation encompassed her mind and she joined them, imagining what he asked perfectly and adding her own thought to the power that ended the storm. When she felt it was over, she didn't even bother opening her eyes again. "That was - quite an extraordinary feat. You're clearly not an average wolf, Akela... and neither is your belly. I confess I'm awfully sleepy after all this - mind if I spend the night here? Also, how about you two in there, are you in a hurry to get out?" she said and yawned, playfully patting her delightfully tight and full belly with her paw while wiggling about a bit to change position.

He took a deep breath as the clouds were shattered by thick rays of sunlight, and he put on a broad and toothy grin as he wagged his tail. It would take a few more days until he had regained his energies, and a good rest would do him well. As if on cue, Feligris' muffled voice came from within his swollen stomach, and the wolf chuckled a bit. "Not at all, miss. I shall be honoured to keep you in my body for as long as you please so." he answered gently and padded back outside to check on the current damage of things. Relieved, he sat down again and started to give his guests the praise and attention they had deserved, running his paws over his bulge as he felt the feline purr inside, nuzzling deeply into it with a murr. Walking over to the nice shadows of the trees, he carefully lowered his massive weight and belly onto the cool grass which was still damp from the rain and let out a satisfying and relaxed belch, patting his squirming belly lovingly. Inside of him, the wolf and Labrador looked at each other with a grin. "Well I'm not going anywhere for a few more days, or even weeks. You know that." Gafris told his holders, and Kota nodded. "I guess it's one way to repay you to save my life." he answered as he licked the bellywalls. Akela chuckled and curled up around his belly, examining it and affectionately running his tongue over the fur, nuzzling and hugging the big kitty within. "Then it's settled, forgive me the pun." he said with minor glee as he took another look at his belly before lying his head down again in a state of relaxation, lying on his side to allow his immensely filled guest to move about as she pleased, rubbing his paw over his stomach, only to rub hers underneath his layer of fur. "It will be a few days before I regain my strength though, I shall sleep for a few days. I hope that's not of any problem to all of you, you might have to spend a few more days inside of me." he said

apologetically as he yawned wide, licking his lips again at the thought of holding his precious cargo for a while more, a full stomach would surely help him sleep sound to regain his energies.

Exhilarated over their acceptance, she mewled giddily in his cramped yet warm and welcoming belly, immensely satisfied by her terrific accommodations and the equally pleasing state of her own belly she was so achingly full but still managed to give her more pleasure than displeasure. Delighted and ready to treat her host to as many tender massages and licks she could, her paws pushed against his belly from the inside and made wide circles across it, occasionally running into his tongue and paws as she criss-crossed his belly from the outside. Her raspy tongue lapped his insides with great enthusiasm while she purred and purred liberally inside him in her overjoyed state, as everything seemed to be so perfect and all the mishaps of the past day were like washed away from her mind. "I don't mind at all! Honestly, I believe I'm going to enjoy this quite a bit... if you don't mind." she laughed cheerfully and felt him lay on his side, thankful at how he released her from under the massive and heavy ball fur as it also settled down on its side inside Akela's own immense belly. Her two guests and the copious amount of water with them shifted, giving her a momentary rush and she mewled blissfully, passionately nuzzling into the wrinkled wall next to her head. Suddenly, she yawned again and drew a deep breath, letting a brief warm draft through the sphincter leading into Gafris and Kota. "However, I'm so sleepy that I think I will take a nap now... you should take on too, you've surely earned it. What comes to you two in there, I'm sure you know how to behave yourself while I sleep." she muttered sleepily, the sensation spreading into her body rapidly until she could only bestow him with weak, jerky strokes. At last, she hugged her own belly tiredly and yawned for the last time, wriggling a bit before she fell asleep with her head tucked tightly against the soft folds which were so nicely hugging her back.

With a satisfied smile he felt his guests settle within him, as the sunrays gently warmed up his belly a bit as it squirmed. He growled happily at the continued attention she kept giving her despite her current state, and allowed his tail to slowly wrap around his stomach to brush against her. He giggled softly and sighed happily again, his legs twitching a bit as he closed his eyes. Soon he would drift asleep like the rest of them, but he would sleep peacefully for once, knowing he kept them safe and warm, and that they had protected the forests with the help of each other. Within his current state of bliss and happiness, the wolf soon went into a deep and peaceful sleep to restore his energies, his belly slowly churring around its occupants as his body cradled them in a warm and soft embrace, the deep breath of the wolf providing a cool and constant flow within his stomach, where the overly stuffed feline lay dormant, inside of her, two other canines. Soon the sun started to set, and with one last glance over the immense outlines of the wolf's belly, one could see his large guest sleeping comfortably within. And when the skies finally started to darken and the moon came out, all three of them were in a deep and peaceful sleep.