

Parasitic Hunger
by Holo

Jessi's hunger had been out of control lately. The fancy fox lady had been trying not to go wild with eating, as she knew that keeping a lower profile meant she could safely feed in an area for longer, but her usual diet just wasn't even making a dent in her appetite anymore. She needed a huge meal, something bigger than herself to satisfy the gnawing sensation that filled her body. Luckily, Jessi had a friend. Well, a couple.

With a press of her speed dial, she was connected to the personal cell phone of Angelus Glace, the CEO of the massive Glacier Technology company. She could hear the arctic fox sigh on the other side when he answered, but she knew he liked her. He never *didn't* answer, after all. Neither had time for idle chatter though, and the phone call was completed after Jessi had requested a summoning ritual be set up.

Within the hour, a GlaceTech representative had arrived at the house Jessi was squatting in and set up a summoning sigil. With a splash of blood and a flash of fire, Jessi's red-and-yellow shadow dragon pal, Holo, appeared in the room. Holo was unable to use technology, so this was the next best thing to calling him on the phone. Jessi ushered the GlaceTech employee out, and Holo smirked as he floated a few feet off the ground.

"Hey Jess," he smirked, speaking in his usual low growl. "Lotta trouble you're going through. Must be important."

"Kinda..." Jessi began. "You keep tabs on big monsters right?" she asked.

"Mmhmm. Big and small, yourself included. Why do you ask?" He lowered himself to the floor, touching down on his clawed feet.

"I need, uh..." she was almost embarrassed to say it. "I need something to eat. Something big. Really big."

Holo's smirk grew into a mischievous grin. "Well well, the usual diet not cutting it?"

"Not lately."

"Heh. Well, just so happens there's a dragon in a cave in the mountains not too far from here... Big. Irritating. I kinda want his cave, would make a nice summer home," the dragon-shaped shadow monster explained. "You'd be doing me a favor, hell, I'll even shadowshift you out there. You could be as..." he looked her over and shrugged. "As you as you like all the way out there."

"What does that mean?" Jessi asked, offended.

"Nothin'. You in?" Holo offered his hand.

"Yes." She grabbed his hand, and everything went dark and cold for a moment, and she was gripped with panic as she lost all physical sensation. The very next instant, she was balancing on a rock on the side of a mountain, just a few yards from the mouth of a wide cavern that had been carved into the rock by giant claws. "I love you, Holo, but I *hate* that."

"It works fine for meeee, fleshyyy," he teased as his body sunk away into his own shadow. "I'll leave you to it. See you in an hour, don't get splattered!" he winked, and with that, vanished into the shadows.

Jessi rolled her eyes. Something was up, if Holo was being so playful. She decided to play it cautious and snuck her way to the mouth of the cave, peering in. It was afternoon, and

the light penetrated fairly deep, but she couldn't see anything but stone walls before the cave surrendered to darkness. She sighed in her throat and stepped inside, keeping one hand on the wall as she went.

She got to the point where the light started to fade when she finally caught sight of it. It had blended in with the rock walls from a distance, but now that she was closer, she could see the rise and fall of the sleeping dragon's torso. It was a big feral beast, with a head as big as her body. Jessi's eyes went wide. No wonder Holo was being so cheeky, this thing was fully grown! It was way bigger than anything she would normally eat, but today was different.

She loosened up, twisting her body in preparation for fitting that whole thing in. She widened her jaw and throat, and with a few tweaks, made herself capable of painlessly unhinging her jaw. She braced her body and prepared mentally before opening her jaws wide and clamping down on the dragon's snout.

Its eyes snapped open and it got to its feet, wings pounding the air as it started to shuffle away from Jessi. She grabbed its face with her hands and tried to brace her legs on the ground, but the dragon lifted its head and her along with it, leaving her flailing and suspended in the air. She pulled with her arms and managed to wedge more of her mouth over its jaws. The dragon snarled at this, but Jessi had a plan to subdue it.

She tensed her body and pushed some of her parasitic sludge into its mouth and nostrils. The sudden influx of goo made the dragon panic, but there was nothing it could do as that little bit of Alpha rushed to its brain. It started to wobble, like it was drunk, and its head fell back to the ground. Jessi was able to use her feet to get better traction now, and pushed herself forward with them as her arms pulled.

The dragon still struggled a bit, but that was because Jessi liked it that way. The wiggling actually helped wedge it down her throat as it opened up to take in the beast's snout. Her jaws inched forwards, swallowing its face until she was finally up to its neck. Her body was bulged out with its skull. Its snout was in her stomach, and the back of its head rested in her throat, stretching out the fox lady. The button on her shorts snapped off, and the zipper popped open as her stomach bulged outwards more than the fabric could give. Her top miraculously stretched, but tore along the sides and front, barely holding together.

Jessi took a quick breather, and then carried on. The neck was thinner than the back of the head, and she just imagined it was a long, and very thick noodle to slurp up. She did so, cramming it into her goopy innards. Her feet left the floor again, this time lifted up by the size of her growing stomach. Her guts began to churn, bubbling with wet glrks and glorps as they started trying to digest tough scales and thick hide. It would take a while to get through.

Her throat made sounds not unlike her stomach as she strained to swallow the rest of that dragon. Its long neck was crammed down, but that brought her to its front legs, which were clawing the floor in a weak attempt to escape. The movement wasn't nearly as troublesome as the width, so Jessi began twisting her head side to side to try and stretch her jaws out. She had made several modifications to her body already, and it was making her usually firm parts soft. Her wedged open mouth began to drool a thick, black slime that coated the scales and dripped to the floor.

The hunger that Jessi was feeling was what drove her, even though she knew that she would only barely be able to handle this big of a meal. With a grunt, she managed to grab those

kicking legs and flattened them to the dragon's sides, and finally slipped her mouth around them. With the shoulders in, the rest would be easier. The spines on its back curved back, making them a non-issue swallowing it head first, and its belly was relatively slim and covered with smooth plates instead of tiny, rough scales.

Halfway down though were the wings, spread out to full size, which for Jessi was a pain in the ass. She flailed her arms at them but couldn't get them to fold with physical power alone. She grunted and closed her eyes, focusing on closing the wings. The Alpha she had injected into the dragon's brain reacted, and the wings twitched before folding in, trembling. She'd have sneered with pride if her mouth wasn't so full, so she instead enjoyed her victory by sliding herself over the wings and belly, all the way to the back legs.

Her white stomach swelled and bulged into odd shapes as she ate her oversized meal, and the bulges shifted constantly as the meal within squirmed around. Her stomach echoed with wet bubbling, like air escaping from the thick surface of a swamp. All of her gooey insides shifted around, making more room for the stomach that was now making up most of her mass. She was left beached on that white mound, and still had roughly a quarter of dragon left to swallow. She was still so hungry, but she was also full. She squeezed her eyes shut and willed herself to eat more. She would be satisfied, or split apart trying.

With so little left, the back legs went down easier than the front. She grabbed them to still them, then swallowed around them with a gulp that filled the cave with the sound. Her jaws relaxed as the dragon's body tapered down to its tail. She tried to imagine it as a big noodle again, but she was nearly queasy with fullness, and couldn't bring herself to slurp it down.

She was panting from fullness and exertion, and her eyes were watering. Her instinct wanted more, but her stomach couldn't hold it. She was nearly in pain, and was starting to sweat, but she felt herself swallow anyways, dragging that tail in little by little. Her toes were spread and her claws flexed out, and her legs spread apart as her whole body grew too tight and too tense. Her hands pressed down at every bulge that kicked out on her frame, trying to keep any one part from being stretched more than the others. The wild churning of her insides now rang out through the mouth of the cave, and faded into the mountain valley.

Despite the conflict of full versus hungry, Jessi knew at least one thing for sure. This was hot. Almost without thinking, she wrapped her legs around either side of her bulging stomach, and bounced her hips against the squirming mass, grinding on it a bit. Her panting grew heavier and hotter from her nostrils, until her breath was visibly steaming. This distraction was all she needed to gulp down the last of the tail. With her mind distracted from her stomach, she closed her mouth around the tail tip, and swallowed.

This left Jessi beached atop a stomach as big as a fully grown dragon, and anyone looking close enough might have been able to guess her meal based on the shape the curled-up monster made in her middle. The overstuffed lady let out a few weak, queasy burps before flopping down on her stomach face-first, gasping for air, but she only able to take shallow breaths. Her limbs trembled, and her mind was hazy. She was grateful that at the very least, her hunger had been satisfied.

Her relief was interrupted by the feeling of someone taking a seat on her back. "Helloooo Jessi," Holo's voice rang out. "I said I'd be back later, buuutttt I was here the whole time." He slid off her and landed on the ground, tracing a hand along her bulging side as he walked to where

she could see him glittering in the fading light. Jessi shuddered at the feeling of his big claws dragging over her straining flesh. "This place is very nice though, so thanks for ah... Removing the tenant for me." He leaned back against her, patting her stomach and smiling up at her.

Jessi groaned and hiccuped, occasionally punctuating her suffering with wet belches. She wanted to retort to Holo, but she could barely catch her breath enough to groan and moan. She hoped that at the very least, Holo could feel her irritation.

"Oh don't worry, I'll get you back home after you digest all of this. So I hope you don't mind sleeping here tonight! I won't charge you rent, this time," Holo teased. "Good luck even fitting through doors in town even after working through this, you won't fit in your clothes for days! Ah... ideal."

Jessi wanted to argue, or throw something at him, or remove his arms, but she settled for letting out another belch to try and make room in her aching guts. She planned to get Holo back for the teasing, but at least for the moment, she did owe him for finding her such a huge and easy meal. The best payback, she figured, would be doing the same for him sometime soon.