

Eye on the Prize

By: IndigoRho

The sounds of weights clanking and various strained grunts filled the main room of Lifter's Haven, one of the most popular local gyms in the city. While not the largest or fanciest gym around, the Haven's equipment was always in great shape and the atmosphere welcoming, attracting clients eager for a straight-forward workout. And occasionally a meal. Vore wasn't banned or even really discouraged at Lifter's Haven—unlike the majority of the trendy chain gyms—which gave preds a wonderful opportunity to both build muscle *and* indulge in their primal hunger at the same time. The only restriction was against eating employees, and anyone foolish enough to try had to deal with the imposing gym manager and head trainer, Shrou. Most knew better than to break the rules though, despite the temptation.

On that particular day—and most days for that matter—the name of temptation was Degyn. Degyn was a tall and modestly built green-and-yellow dragon. He tended to man the front desk for the most part, but he would also walk the floor of the gym handing out fresh towels to whoever needed them. The dragon adored that part of the job most of all. Making the rounds allowed him to admire and ogle the clients as they worked out, even get a front row view of the more voracious ones working out as their bulging guts squirmed from a recent meal. Of course, he did a fair bit of teasing himself.

Degyn went out of his way to show off his bubble-butt while distributing towels, bending over for the most questionable reasons and always seeming to stop right in the field-of-view of known admirers. Quite a few shifts ended with the dragon sneaking off to the locker room with a client for a private encounter. Inevitably some of the hungrier ones would want more than a simple lay, though, but Degyn considered the risk worth it. In fact, today he was hoping to attract just that kind of attention.

Sitting on a bench in front of the rows of weights was a ripped white wolf, draining his water bottle as he cooled down after a long workout. The wolf—Jonas—had only been a member at the gym for a month, but his reputation preceded him. He was undefeated in the local MMA organization, and most expected him to be fighting with the pros within a couple years' time, maybe even earlier. Jonas also embraced the belief that the best way to build muscle was with a steady diet of his peers. A couple of the gym's dominant pred regulars had already learned that the hard way. Still, his appetite wasn't the reason for Jonas gaining Degyn's attention; it was his prestige.

Degyn sauntered over to the wolf, putting on his best charming smile. Jonas caught sight of him just as he finished off the last of his water, an obvious look of lust and hunger in his eyes.

“Looks like you could use a fresh towel or two,” Degyn said, angling himself so the wolf could get a better view.

“As a matter of fact, I could.” Jonas grinned, showing off his fangs ever-so-slightly and flexing with zero subtlety.

Degyn made sure he appeared suitably impressed. Not too difficult since he actually found the wolf appealing. “Well we pride ourselves in service here at Lifter's Haven. We're always willing and eager to provide whatever our clients need.”

The wolf stood and accepted a towel from Degyn. “Glad to hear it, cause I think there's one more thing you can do for me real quick.” Jonas wrapped an arm around the dragon and brought him in closer.

Had Degyn not been well-aware of the wolf's meal preferences he might have misinterpreted the embrace as a proposition. The deception needed to continue for a little longer, though. “Well I'm conveniently due for my break now, so we could sneak off to the showers if you want to give me a private lesson.”

“Read my mind.” Jonas' face betrayed his true intentions to a greater degree than he realized.

Degyn led the wolf through the gym and into the locker room, which thankfully was devoid of anyone else. A short hallway brought the pair to the spacious showers of the gym.

"All the privacy in the world now," Degyn said, stealthily ensuring Jonas had his back facing the entrance.

"Just the way I like it." Jonas flashed his fangs again. "Working out really builds up my appetite, and you'd sate its demands perfectly. I'm sure you'd be honored to add to my mass."

Degyn didn't whimper, or squirm, or even plea. Instead he smiled, his eyes focused beyond the wolf. "A tempting offer, but I'm afraid *he* might be against me making such a career change."

Jonas' confusion was furthered as he felt something firm tap against his back. The wolf turned his head, letting go of Degyn once he found himself face to face with the massive, erect cock of a dragon. Looming before him was Shrou. The light blue and white dragon was imposing to the say the least, sporting thick muscles along with the hint of a belly—the obvious result of a lively diet. While that on its own was enough to make most cower, his thick-as-a-telephone poll dick added greatly to his menace. Shrou looked down upon Jonas, grinning and shaking his head.

"You wouldn't happen to be trying to make a snack out of my employee, would you?" Shrou asked, as if he didn't already know the answer.

For once, Jonas actually felt intimidated. "O-of course not! We were just having a little fun, right?" The wolf glanced back at Degyn, concern building in his eyes.

"I wanted to have fun. *He* thought I'd make good belly-filler," Degyn replied.

"Well now, the rules are very clear about not eating the staff, and Degyn's one of my best assets," Shrou said, though no look of disappointment was on his face. He took a few steps forwards, forcing Jonas to back up against the shower wall as Degyn sidestepped out of the way. "What a shame, I expected a lot better from someone like you."

Jonas was visibly shaking now, mind racing as he looked for an escape route. "It was a s-simple mistake, I swear I won't break the rules again, just give me a second chance!"

The wolf tried to push away Shrou's cock, but as soon as he did the tip of the dragon's member flared open and pulled in Jonas' paw. Jonas cringed as he felt his paw enter Shrou's warm, sticky shaft, and frantically attempted to free himself with his other paw. Unfortunately the effort simply led to his second paw being sucked in. Jonas twisted and pulled with all his might, but Shrou's cock had a practical vice-grip on his paws. There was an abrupt feeling of suction as the penis swallowed more of the wolf's arms, till he was up to his elbows.

"Wait wait wait, stop!" Jonas begged. "I've got money, I'll give you the prize purse from my next month of fights!"

"You're far too valuable to give up for something like money," Shrou said.

Before Jonas could respond, Shrou's cock pulsed and swallowed stronger than before, pulling the wolf's head in completely. The interior of Shrou's shaft was a long, dark tunnel coated in pre. No matter how much Jonas struggled he couldn't reverse his course, the cock sucking him in at a steady pace. Soon his broad shoulders and chest were pulled in as well. Shrou's dick bulged from its meal, Jonas' squirms just barely. With glee Degyn grabbed Jonas by the legs and lifted the doomed wolf, eager to help feed him to his boss's cock.

Shrou's shaft was so long Jonas was all the way up to his waist by the time his head finally dipped into the dragon's spacious ball sac, his shouts for mercy audible once more. Taking in the bulky meal had gradually worked up Shrou, and a steady stream of pre was dripping from his cock around the wolf, pooling on the tile below. The pre helped lubricate his shaft, speeding up Jonas' descent. Shrou's balls swelled with every swallow, swaying from Jonas' squirms, an expanding prison. He could tell the wolf was desperately trying to make him shoot his load early to escape. Unfortunately for Jonas, Shrou was far too experienced in cock vore to be bested so easily. The wolf wouldn't be released until *he* wanted him to, and Shrou doubted Jonas would enjoy what that entailed.

The tip of Shrou's cock finally closed over the wiggling footpaws of Jonas, sending the wolf on the last leg of his journey. Shrou's balls bounced wildly as the wolf emptied into them completely, so full they nearly touched the ground. Degyn gave his boss' sac a playful slap, amused by the frantic

wobbling that ensued.

“It's a shame you let your stomach get the best of you, Jonas,” Degyn teased. “Would've been fun to claim I was the last one to sleep with ya.”

“Please have mercy, this isn't fair! I'll do anything you want!” Jonas pleaded.

Shirou grinned and patted his struggling balls with a claw. “I'm sure you've had plenty of meals say the exact same thing to you, buddy. Bet you didn't let any of them out, either.” The dragon enjoyed hearing the ridiculous ways prey would try to negotiate with him once consumed, especially when they were normally preds.

“I...I...” Jonas' voice trailed off, replaced by whimpers as he realized he had no response.

“Exactly. Besides, the only thing I want you to do is become a thick pool of cum,” Shirou said. “Don't worry, I'm not just going to send you down a drain. I keep a private collection of my favorite prey, so you'll be immortalized. Honestly, you should be honored I've deemed you worthy of entry in it.”

Within the confines of Shrou's ball sac, Jonas flailed. Despite his considerable strength, nothing he did seemed to have an effect on the dragon who'd consumed him. Punching and kicking the sac walls just made them stretch further, while the ever-present cum made grabbing onto anything nearly impossible. The entrance back up the shaft was sealed tight, resisting all attempts to force it open. His heart raced as he ran out of options, knowing all-too-well how short his time left was. He could already feel his body growing softer. Slowly the pool of cum he was sitting in began to grow, fueled by the wolf's own body as it was churned. This wasn't how things were supposed to end. He was a fighter, he was a pred, he was going to be famous!

Shrou watched intently as his balls grew rounder and rounder with each passing minute, the bulges made by Jonas becoming less distinct. Muffled yelling and cursing gradually faded, drowned out by sloshing. A long gurgle preceded a final squirm; Jonas was nothing more than cum now. Shrou motioned to Degyn, who pulled a hyper-sized condom out from its hiding place in his towel pile and handed it to the dragon. He slid the condom over his cock, which was pulsing in anticipation. Moments later Shrou moaned and came.

A gusher of cum erupted from Shrou's cock, causing the end of the condom to balloon outward as his balls shrunk. Shrou grinned in pleasure, reveling in the joy of churning away a whole person. The gallons of cum that had been Jonas quickly filled the condom. The geyser settled into a stream and then a trickle, and Shrou sighed happily once the final drops poured out, removing the condom and tying it closed. He would write Jonas' name on the condom with a permanent marker later, and find a nice photo of the wolf to slap on it as well. Afterward Jonas would be officially added to his beloved collection of conquests. A local celebrity would make a wonderful inclusion, something he could brag about to friends for years to come.