

Clearing the Estate

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The full moon loomed overhead in the night sky above a large estate on the city's outskirts, providing the faintest light. A hooded figure peeked over the top of the estate's wall, his bright eyes shifting from one direction to another. As soon as he was convinced no one was around he deftly dropped over. Nommz considered himself an expert thief, and the furry dragon was convinced his current heist would be his biggest yet. A bounty of jewels, coin, and gold filled his imagination already.

With a muffled, groaning *bahahaha* Nommz's partner and boyfriend hit the dirt behind him, far less graceful. The shirtless ram slowly got back on his feet, frowning as he brushed away leaves from a plant he'd flattened.

"Kassy, shhhhh!" Nommz hissed. "We've gotta be stealthy so we don't alert any guards!"

"I'm a lot better at smashing walls than scaling them," Kassy replied. "And I thought you said there wouldn't be any guards!"

Nommz grinned. "I said there wouldn't be *many* guards, bae. The merchant who owns the place is out of town and he left his riches practically unprotected in the meanwhile. As long as you follow my lead we probably won't see anyone—and more importantly they won't see us."

With a little *too* much flair Nommz scurried ahead, Kassy simply walking behind him. The stealthy efforts would be in vain, though, as a wolf guard came around the corner seconds before Nommz could.

The pair slammed into each other, both falling to the ground, dazed. Kassy winced at the collision, then sighed. A quick glance proved Nommz was alright—though his ego was bruised—while the unlucky guard was out cold. "I guess that technically counts as not being seen."

Nommz glared at the ram as he recovered. "Whatever, my plan's still perfect! But now we have to deal with the guard."

"Looks like he dealt with himself to me," Kassy shrugged.

"If he wakes up he'll alert the others! And I don't have anything to bind or gag him with either." Nommz stared into the night, deep in thought.

Suddenly the dragon's eyes lit up, and he cackled quietly to himself. Without offering any explanation Nommz leaned down beside the unconscious guard and started removing his armor. Kassy looked on in confusion, uncertain he even wanted to know what the dragon was plotting. The guard hadn't been wearing much—just a light chain shirt meant more for show than protection—so it didn't take long for Nommz to almost completely disrobe him. Afterward the removed outfit was arranged on the ground to form a very vague outline of its wearer.

Kassy's curiosity got the better of him. "Nommz...why?"

"Now when someone stumbles upon the scene they'll think the guard was snatched by a ghost or demon or something," Nommz said with pride.

"Ok, and where will the guard *actually* be then?" Kassy asked, half-expecting another guard to wander right into them.

"In the one place where he won't be able to escape, won't be heard, and sort of won't be seen: here!" Nommz poked Kassy in the middle.

Kassy knew full and well what the dragon meant by that, and wasn't amused. "Now I don't like complaining about free food, but I feel like most of your plans somehow end with me eating someone."

"That's cause you're really, really good at eating people!" Nommz smiled before picking up the guard. "Now open wide for a wolf snack."

The last thing Kassy wanted to do while sneaking around was argue with Nommz, and the wolf *did* look tasty, so he decided to just go along with the plan. Even if things went sour at least he'd have gotten a meal out of the venture. He opened his maw wide and eagerly swallowed the guard's head in one go.

Nommz was more than willing to help guide the wolf down Kassy's gullet, ensuring the ram didn't have to do anything aside from swallow and enjoy the snack. Soon a large bulge was traveling down his throat, his pudgy exposed middle starting to swell slightly.

Getting dunked face-first into a shallow pool of digestive juices woke the wolf almost instantly. He pushed against the strange, soft walls surrounding him in confusion. Slowly the realization of where he was kicked in, and the formerly docile meal began to fight back. The struggling came far too late, though. Nommz kept the guard's legs pinned together to keep them in check, and Kassy himself barely gave a second thought to the wiggling in his stomach and throat. He'd eaten far more aggressive prey in the past, and the guard-turned-snack sure wasn't going to be the first to escape his gut.

As Kassy raised his head up to gulp down the rest of the guard Nommz swooped in to hug the ram's bulging belly. The dragon practically buried his face in the swelling mass, his tail flicking about in pure delight. He could feel every squirm and push of the ram's meal. His joy wasn't unexpected, but Kassy couldn't help but wonder if Nommz had planned it beforehand.

The ram stifled a potentially massive belch as his jaws closed around the guard, though his content sigh may have been just as loud. Nommz was still tightly latched onto his bouncing middle.

"Alright Nommz, kind of hard for you to pocket valuables if your paws are stuck to my gut all night," Kassy smiled.

With reluctance Nommz released his prize, but not before giving the ram's belly a quick kiss.

"Guard's cursing up a storm in there and you can barely hear it thanks to good old ram hide!" Nommz beamed. "It'll be smooth sailing from here on out!"

Nommz continued onward as if nothing were out of the ordinary. A side entrance was easily opened—though Kassy's rowdy gut almost got stuck as he waddled through—and the interior of the mansion was just as dark and quiet as the exterior. The two had just started to believe things were going fine when Nommz narrowly avoided running into yet another guard.

In a flash Nommz managed to disarm the equally startled rabbit. There wasn't much room in the hall for the stuffed Kassy to maneuver in, forcing him to watch on the sidelines as his boyfriend overpowered and gagged the guard...and then start to remove his armor. Dealing with one occupant in his stomach was already a bit of a hassle—he didn't want to imagine having to lug around *two* silently.

"Nommz there's a perfectly good closet we can toss him in, I don't *have* to eat him," Kassy said.

The guard's eyes widened in fear while Nommz shook his head. "Too risky, he's gotta go in the ram cell!"

"Ugh, alright. But if I get stuck in a door *you're* gonna have to push my fat butt through it!"

Kassy grabbed the rabbit and started consuming right on the spot, withstanding his struggles with ease. Nommz went to work arranging the new guard's outfit on the floor just like he had the first. By the time he'd finished Kassy was already halfway through eating the rabbit, his middle bouncing even more wildly than before.

Though the first meal was fairly exhausted he did everything he could to try and prevent himself from getting company. Being curled up in a stomach made him rather powerless against Kassy's voraciousness, though. The ram's gut grew more and more, the faint imprints of his protesting prey visible for all to see.

Nommz knelt on the floor right below his boyfriend's belly, letting it cast a shadow on him as he felt its weight above. He nuzzled and rubbed and squeezed the ram's middle, momentarily forgetting why they were *really* there.

Kassy pushed hard on the rabbit's paws as he made the last swallow. "Stop whining and start digesting," the ram groaned as he chastised his gut. "Nommz that'd better be the last 'snack' tonight, otherwise you'll have to carry me out instead of the loot."

"That's the last one, I promise," Nommz answered, unconvincingly.

An hour later the mansion was silent—aside from the belches echoing down the halls. Throughout the home was a trail of abandoned guard outfits, leading all the way from a side door to the luxurious master bedroom. Resting atop the crushed remnants of a bed was Kassy, his middle massive and noisy. Loud *glrrrrgles* and *glorrrrrps* were coming from the ram's gut.

Nommz was sprawled out on the peak of Kassy's mountainous belly, the dragon blushing profusely as his tail wagged. "I'm just gonna sleep here all week," he murmured, on the verge of dozing off.

"No—*urrrrrp*—way," Kassy said, though he was clearly smiling himself. "Unless *you're* the one who ends up eating the merchant and the rest of his guards once they get back. I'm gonna be fat enough as it is thanks to tonight's feast."

"You're not *fat*," Nommz insisted. "You're just sturdy, like any good battering ram."

"Just remember you said that next time I fall on you!" Kassy laughed, wobbling his churning belly.

The dragon and ram continued to relax and snuggle as best they could before finally going to sleep. They'd need to be well-rested so they could carry off everything of value in the mansion come morning...