

Scales Like a Mirror – Chapter 2

by Kolik

“Before you attempt to beat the odds, be sure you
could survive the odds beating you.”

“Zoey? Come on, where are you?”

Kaa licked his lips as the voice and scent of another healthy young wolf girl drifted towards him. Zoey had told the snake about her sister Chloe – Zoey being the younger and scrawnier of the two, she was jealous of Chloe’s taller, more muscular, and much fuller figure. Even from a safe distance, Kaa could tell Zoey’s words hadn’t done Chloe justice: her wide hips and plump breasts swayed pleasantly as she walked, barely covered by a thin loincloth and a leather tube top. Chloe’s voice drifted through the trees as she continued to call for her sister.

Kaa instantly resolved to conquer her. “*Jusst* you wait and see,” the snake muttered to himself as he turned and slithered away. There was a particular spot close by that would be perfect for his aims. But his goal was not to avoid Chloe – far from it. Kaa made sure to move carelessly, rubbing his scales against every nearby tree and leaving an obvious trail of pressed grass beneath him. A child would have been able to follow him, let alone a seasoned huntress like Chloe. After a few minutes of travel, Kaa pushed through a patch of bushes and beheld his destination.

An absolutely massive tree had once stood here, easily four or five metres across, and no jungle creature could exactly remember how it had fallen. The trunk had rotted into mulch over the years, but the stump was tougher. It stood in the middle of a clearing like a primitive theatre stage, its top about waist height up from the ground. It was a favourite sunning spot of Kaa’s.

There was a rustle from somewhere not too far behind the snake. The wolf girl had been quick to pick up his trail, just as he expected. He wasted no time, slithering over and onto the stump like a brown, oily river. The only interruption came when his gut crested the edge and bent awkwardly at a right angle.

“Mmph! Chhe?” came a soft cry from within Kaa’s stomach. It squirmed softly.

Kaa’s head swept over as he poured out sweet words for Zoey, who had so kindly donated herself to his hunger. “*Husssh*, little snack. You’ll be seeing her very soon.”

“Mmm . . .” The bulge quieted to nothing, then began to snore very softly.

Kaa chuckled to himself. If she hadn’t been a heavy sleeper before, she was now. He arranged his body in a spiral atop the tree stump with his head in the middle and his tail dangling lazily off the side to give the impression of vulnerability. He put his head down and pretended to sleep, keeping his senses alert for his guest.

Barely a minute passed before the great snake felt the telltale vibrations of something with two legs tiptoeing across the clearing, gentle thrums that would have been indiscernible to any less experienced creature. The steps were careful and slow, making their way to the stump and then circling around it. Kaa stayed motionless but for the slow cycle of his breath. The right moment would come soon enough.

The steps stopped at Kaa’s tail. Now he could hear sniffing, and feel a few cautious scratches against the wood where indelicate hands tried to find a grip near him without actually touching him. Oh, this young one was good – she might actually have gotten the drop on him if he had been asleep in the middle of the day.

Kaa dropped his charade with expert timing. “Hello there, wolf pup,” he said, looking Chloe dead in the eye just as she was hoisting herself up. The top-heavy girl was caught in an awkward pose, one leg up on the stump and the other frozen in mid-step barely off the ground. Her loincloth hung down perilously, hardly a finger’s breadth from completely exposing her, and her breasts pushed against her leather bra as she held her breath.

The wolf girl had a stunned look on her face. She had been clearly stepping into the snake’s space without having announced herself, which was bad etiquette in civilized company and a deadly threat in the savage jungle. She shot up to stand ramrod straight. “Uh, hello! I was—whoa, whoa,” She had lost her balance in her haste. Her right leg flung forward as she teetered backwards, wheeling her arms.

Kaa's tail flicked up and wrapped around her right ankle, then yanked it back to the wood. Chloe overcorrected in the other direction, lurching forward a few steps as she finally righted herself. She found herself nearly face to face with Kaa in the centre of the stump. The serpent flicked his tongue lazily while he smiled at her. "My, are you alright?"

"Hrm. Yeah." Chloe cleared her throat and tried to pretend it hadn't bothered her. Kaa decided not to rub it in. Besides, he'd gotten what he wanted – a coil firmly tethered around her ankle. "Y-you can let go now."

"Oh, you'll have to pardon me," Kaa said, "I'm very physical when I talk to people." His tail curled up Chloe's leg another few inches. "Sssurely you understand, don't you?"

"Nope." Chloe lifted her leg, pried the snake's thin tail off and pushed it away. It promptly swung down to her left leg and wound around itself halfway up her calf. "Hey!"

"It's a snake thing," said Kaa, holding in a laugh. "Now instead of being rude, why don't you tell me what you were doing sneaking up on me like that?"

Chloe planted both her feet and pointed at Kaa accusingly. "Where's my sister?" she spat.

"Hmm? What exactly do you mean?"

The wolf girl gritted her teeth and leaned forward menacingly. "Don't play dumb. Back at the lake I found her tracks and her clothes, and a bunch of snake tracks just the right size for you."

Kaa shrugged, which was impressive for a creature without shoulders. "We all have our paths in life. Sometimes we cross with one another."

Chloe's patience ran out like a lit match. "That's it, you big, stupid snake," she growled, reaching for the single tool hanging from her belt. It was a small stone knife no larger than one of her fingers. Challenging a creature of Kaa's size with it was hopeless.

"Oh, do you really not *trusst* in me?"

"Nope." Chloe jabbed the knife underneath the serpent's neck. "Now you're going t—whoa!"

Kaa yanked his tail back, effortlessly robbing Chloe of her balance. She wobbled forward, arms waving desperately. The snake's head darted forward, and in a flash he had slung a coil around her right wrist, plucked the knife from her grasp, and tossed it to the wood beneath his coils. "That's *quite* enough of that," he hissed.

Chloe stood precariously on her right leg, tugged taught between Kaa's tail on her left and his neck on her right arm. The wolf girl squirmed in the snake's grip, but he was simply too strong. She tried rocking her body, throwing all her weight against her scaly binds, but she barely budged except when she would overbalance and scramble to avoid falling. Her efforts made her boobs swing and jiggle when they weren't sagging sideways under their own weight.

Oh, she was a *pretty* little thing, Kaa thought to himself as he watched the wolf girl struggle. He knew she would tire herself, and the rest of his body shifted sinuously around her on the floor, ready to pounce. "You're always welcome to lie down and *ressst* . . ." he said.

Chloe stopped and glared at him. "Shut up. Just wait until I get free."

"Of course. I would hate to interrupt you." Unimpeded, Kaa's tail crept up the wolf girl's shapely leg in a corkscrew. With only one free arm, she had turned her attention to her bound wrist and was trying to wedge her fingers between her fur and Kaa's scales. The task occupied all her attention until Kaa's tail tip finally reached her waist and ran over her crotch. She gasped, straining her tits against their leather covering.

Kaa's tail continued smoothly winding around the wolf girl, separated from Chloe's honey by a scrap of cloth. "*Sssomething* the matter?" He asked, pressing into her slit.

"N-oh!" Chloe's retort became a blushing moan. Kaa fixed the little wolf girl with a smug, knowing look. She twitched under his attention from both ends. "I-I meant to do that!"

II

Kaa stopped for a moment. He was not entirely sure if he had heard right. “You . . . *meant* to moan into my face?” He asked.

“Yeah.” Chloe was tight-lipped, her expression unreadable.

“And you meant to do it as I slid my coils against your . . .”

“Y-yes.” Kaa spooled his neck coil forward a bit, giving himself room to look up and down the wolf girl’s body. She was breathing hard and his heat pits told him that her body temperature was rising, but it couldn’t have been from the simple effort of trying to escape him. His tail, as thick as the wolf girl’s arm and then some, had wound up to her hip where it sat possessively. A small, dubious frown appeared on the serpent’s face. “You’re serious.”

“Of c-course I’m s-serious.”

That just didn’t make sense. The only parts of her body not bound by him were her left arm, her head, and her tits, the last of which were pressed tightly against the leather scrap she called modesty, showing cleavage above and below. Kaa watched them as the wolf girl inhaled and exhaled. Tight, loose, outward and in. He found himself drawn to the soft grey globes, idly wondering what they would feel and taste like.

He decided to answer one question by pressing his head against the underside of Chloe’s boobs, shoving his snout forward into her horizontal cleavage. She gasped again but didn’t say anything as Kaa flicked his tongue out, exploring her meaty chest, rubbing against the tender fur and skin. After a minute of nuzzling and licking, Kaa pulled his head back—he could always indulge himself later—and had his question answered.

There had been a curious feeling on the tip of his tail, which he now saw was Chloe’s free hand. She had grabbed his tail and was gently, rhythmically squeezing it. Kaa curled his neck to the side and noticed that her previously stiff tail was wagging now. Finally, he glanced at her face.

Chloe's mouth hung open shamelessly as her warm, panting breath drifted towards Kaa and her tits, glassy eyes drinking in every movement the snake made. Her tongue lolled out, obfuscating the small pleased sounds that tumbled from her throat like hot little pearls. She managed a soft whine and a harder squeeze on the serpent's tail. "C-come on . . ."

Kaa smirked. He had seen her type before. "What was that?"

"Keep . . . keep . . ."

"Oh, did you want me to keep going?"

She could only nod sluggishly. Kaa slid his tail forward another loop, pinning Chloe's left arm to her hip and curling across her tender belly. His scales dragged her loincloth up with them, finally exposing the wolf girl's honey and sliding across the pert pink flesh. "Ah!" she cried out as her trembling right leg collapsed and the two of them fell in a heap of jumbled muscle and limbs.

Kaa was quick to cover his prey in muscular bands, weighing down each of her limbs with the bigger sections near the middle of his vast body. Chloe hadn't stopped bucking her hips against Kaa, oblivious to her fall and capture. She writhed like a wild beast, grinding and sliding her pussy up and down his scales to chase the delicious pleasure. The serpent watched her seduce herself and leak wetness across the muscular band between her thick thighs. "I sssee what you mean," he said, inching his coils a bit further whenever she thrust.

"I'm . . . I'm lulling you . . . into false . . . confidence," she huffed, eyes closed blissfully.

"*Consssider* me lulled."

"Dumb—hah—snake, you'll . . regret . . .glhk—" her voice was cut off as Kaa's tail slipped snugly around her throat, choking her just enough to stop her from talking.

"Hold that thought, please. There is something else I'd like you to see." Chloe's eyes opened slowly as Kaa pulled her head up. She was now lying on a bed of his coils with her arms and legs splayed out and firmly pinned down by yet more of his cool, smooth body. The wolf girl watched as Kaa slid part of himself onto her collarbone, a red slit coming to rest in front of her nose.

Chloe could smell the heavy, male scent emanating from that slit – and something else, familiar but buried too deep for her to place it. She didn't have time to think about it as Kaa began to speak.

“Now, I think we can both see that you're enjoying *yourssself*.”

“Yeah . . .” said Chloe.

“And I'm *jussst* living on borrowed time until you reveal your plan to *ssstop* me.”

“Mmm. Yeah.” She absently ground her ass against the coil that parted her cheeks.

“*Ssso* I *sssurmise* it's in my best *interestsstsss* to stay on your good side.”

“Right.” His hissing, slipping voice was hard to listen to, but she could still tell that he was afraid of her, as he should be. “An' yer gonna make me feel good.”

Kaa's grin nearly split his face. “Oh yes, but first I need something from you – that's fair, isn't it?”

Chloe blinked once. “Y-yeah?”

The snake shoved his slit forward to her muzzle. “Good. Lick.”

The wolf girl's tongue came forward easily, planting itself on his skin and licking upwards in long, clumsy strokes. Kaa was the one who closed his eyes now, basking in Chloe's ministrations as she touched the tender flesh hidden beneath his scaly armour. Her technique was uneven and amateurish, but it was enough: the serpent's slit started to swell, then the engorged flesh pushed apart to let his twin cocks flop forward. Chloe was caught with her tongue out as Kaa's dicks came to rest on either side of her muzzle. She was tasting the very base of them both now, and the scent and flavour overwhelmed her – the ancient serpent was an apex predator, every part of him dangerous and raw.

She liked it.

“Mmm,” Chloe moaned as she kept licking and nuzzling her face between the quickly growing rods, gently rocking her head from side to side to get the right angle for a long, slick pull with her tongue. The familiar scent from before came back again, strong enough for Chloe to slow down a bit and try to think about what it meant.

Kaa interrupted her again. “You’re very good at this. Have you been with any of the men in your tribe?”

“No,” Chloe said, finally putting her tongue back in her mouth and keeping it there.

“How unlucky for them. Unless . . . have you been with any of the women?”

The wolf girl shook her head. “No, I’m snake.”

III

Kaa gazed down at Chloe. This one was full of surprises. “You’re what?”

“I’m straight,” Chloe said, squinting up at him. “What? Why are you laughing?”

“That—hsshshss!—that isn’t what you said, wolf pup.” Kaa’s entire body was shaking with his chuckles, including the dicks which now bobbed in front of Chloe’s face and lightly tapped her nose.

“Y-yes! Yes I did!” The embarrassment of what she had said finally caught up with Chloe.

“Shut up!” She pouted, trying to look wounded, but the effect was somewhat diminished given that her pursed lips were pressed against one of the hard, throbbing cocks.

“Don’t fret, wolf pup, your *sssecret* is *sssaf*e with me.” Kaa’s head drifted down Chloe’s body towards her crotch, which was now a mess of slick scales and her own honey. “I can see why Zoey said you were so popular.”

Hearing her sister’s name was enough to snap Chloe out of her hazy, pleased stupor. “Zoey! Where did you learn that name!?” She renewed her struggles to escape Kaa’s vice grip.

“Oh, I, err, heard you say it,” he said distantly. He wound his coils tighter on Chloe’s body just for good measure.

“No you didn’t,” Chloe growled, attempting to wrench one of her arms free.

Kaa cursed himself – a slip of the tongue in the wrong place could ruin a good meal like nothing else. The wolf pup might actually hurt herself if she kept fighting against him. He needed a way to remind her who was in charge, and draw her attention away from the inflammatory topic of Zoey.

Hypnotize her? Maybe, but that would be admitting defeat. No, no, he could still salvage this – Chloe was the submissive type and clearly had a thing for snakes. She would be both a fabulous toy and a filling meal, unlike her sister who hadn’t been much more than a snack. Chances like that didn’t come along very often, and he didn’t fancy the idea of dulling her with his usual tricks.

Which meant . . .

Kaa jerked his dicks back. Chloe's teeth snapped together barely an inch from his flesh. She growled and tried to lunge forward after them. The snake inspected his manhoods, then fixed his prey with a grim glare. "You have just made a very *ssseriousss missstake*," he said.

Chloe's retort became a choked wet sound as his tail pulled taught around her throat. He had left her enough room to breathe. Barely. The wolf girl's cheeks and throat bulged out as she fought for air.

Kaa rose above Chloe, settling his dicks just beneath her breasts. He pressed his points into the soft valley, slowly easing himself between the pendulous globes that filled the wolf girl's tube top. The sensation was immaculate: warm, soft, bouncy. When the snake bottomed out, her tits jiggled around him even as he throbbed and ground himself left and right. Oh, she was an *exquisite* plaything, pliant and vulnerable but just defiant enough to be fun. The serpent withdrew until only his tips remained swaddled beneath Chloe's breasts, then thrust back into her, back and forth slowly but surely. The serpent set a controlled pace – *he* was the predator here, and despite the wolf pup's distracting assets, her fate had been sealed as soon as he'd gotten a grip on her. Honestly, he was impressed at her sheer nerve, even if it wouldn't save her in the end.

Chloe gasped for every bit of air she could while Kaa fucked her tits, but the snake only let up just enough for her to draw in a shaky half-breath. He knew exactly how much to allow her to inhale before coiling his tail ever so gently back around her tender throat. He allowed her to teeter on the edge of blacking out, tugging her between the comforting, scaly embrace around her and the hard, uncaring thrusts into her titflesh. He could see the wolf pup's eyes slowly dulling, regaining the glassy look that had told him she would be much more than simple meat. Pleasure and pain crept across the wolf cub's features as she shivered in the deathly embrace of the giant serpent.

Kaa felt himself getting closer to finishing. He had recharged from his fun with Zoey, but his manhoods were still a bit sensitive. How nice of the wolf pup to give him such a fine pair of pillows to rest between, then! He would have to thank her properly – but he could see Chloe mouthing something every time she exhaled, nothing more than a whisper. The snake loosened his tail around her throat.

“T-tighter . . .”

Well, who was he to object?

Kaa buried his cocks between Chloe’s tits, thrusting deep one final time as they throbbed with his orgasm. The wolf girl arched her back as his coils slithered around her limbs, piling over themselves like waves crashing on a breach and cinching tight enough to make her bones creak. She inhaled deeply, bracing herself to scream with pleasure when the serpent finally unloaded between her grey globes – but she never got the chance. Kaa’s tail locked itself around her neck again, trapping Chloe with a lungful of fresh air and silencing her.

Kaa twitched and shuddered as the first spams raced through Kaa’s cocks, hardening and shooting his cum into the fertile valley of her tits. Every inch of his body vibrated and tensed, so hard it hurt, fucking and cumming and thrusting and spurting and—

Snap. Chloe’s top gave out, breaking clean in two as Kaa’s big, erect cocks forced her tits to flop apart, perky black tips pointing to the sides. They couldn’t contain him anymore, and it was lucky for her that he was past the first and strongest part of his climax. His cum clung to the fur of her tits and upper body in sticky white ropes, increasing two at a time with every hot, tense pulse he poured out. They stopped just shy of her chin, landing on a collarbone that rattled from lack of air.

Kaa’s composure weakened enough for his tail to slip, letting Chloe heave out the stale breath in her lungs and lift her head up. Her eyes were delirious, unfocused, and she didn’t even seem to notice when Kaa’s dicks tensed one final time and spurted two lines across her muzzle and cheeks.

The two of them sat there for a while, entwined, while Kaa’s load dripped off of her face and landed on her tits, then slipped down to pool between her cleavage and his dicks. The snake unspooled his tail from around the wolf girl’s neck, and she stretched her neck gingerly.

Kaa was the first to speak. “Would you clean us up?”

Chloe blinked and looked at him blearily. “Wha?”

He drifted closer. “Clean us up. With your mouth.”

Her brow creased in confusion. “Why?”

“Because you are the mighty huntress, and I am but your humble *ssservant*.”

“Y-yeah . . .”

“But I cannot serve you unless you are clean. Far too sticky and messy.”

“And I’m . . . allowing you to serve me.”

“Of course. It’s all I *assspire* to.”

“A-and I could stop at any time.”

“Me.”

“Huh?”

“Stop *me* at any time.”

“Right, right.”

“Yes, you *cccertainly* could. But you’re being so kind and allowing me the merest chance to touch you, to *feel* your beauty and strength.”

“Okay. I’m glad you get it.” Chloe began to lick Kaa’s cum from her tits. “You’re a good servant,” she mumbled.

“I like to think *ssso*,” Kaa chuckled.

IV

Chloe licked and swallowed obediently, and soon enough she was clean again. Kaa had graciously unwound himself from her upper body so that she could lean forward and clean his twin rods just as diligently as her own fur. The sensation of her tongue across his most sensitive part tempted him to fuck her again, but the snake knew the longer he waited the more likely it was that something could go wrong. He'd had his fun meeting her, and now he would have his fun meeting her.

"Wolf pup," he said, his tail winding upwards, sliding smoothly over her breasts and reaching towards her head.

"Yeah, wha—*mmm* . . ." Chloe's mouth opened and closed wordlessly as Kaa's tail gently petted her, rustling through the mop of grey hair that sat between her perky ears. It was a simple, good feeling that made her think calm thoughts, wrapped within the serpent's snug and comforting embrace.

"I think you've earned a *ressst*, don't you?"

Chloe blinked, suddenly sleepy. Yeah, a rest did sound nice. "Mmm," she moaned.

"Then *jussst* go to *sssleeeep* . . ."

The wolf girl's eyes drooped, lulled into slumber by Kaa's low, sonorous voice. She slowly wilted down onto his coils, limbs limp and leaden, each breath soft and deep. There was only one thing on her mind that stopped her from completely drifting off. "Z-Zoey . . ."

Kaa's slithering, supplicating words were there before the thought had a chance to grow into something unpleasant. "Oh, you'll be seeing her *very sssoon*." That was enough for Chloe. Her eyes fluttered shut and sleep took her.

The serpent beheld his prey, charmed into submission without the need for his usual tricks. "Fine work, if I do say so *myssself*," he chuckled. Without further ado, the snake gently extricated himself from the wolf pup – he had been wrapped around her very tightly, and that simply would not do for what he had next in mind.

Once Chloe lay unencumbered upon a bed made from his scaly body, he began to eat her.

The serpent opened his gaping jaws and swallowed her legs up to the knee, then moved smoothly up to her thighs, where he found his first real obstacle. The wolf pup was a thick young woman, wide in the hips and with lots of heavy, muscular meat around her thigh bones – Kaa had to work his jaw slowly left and right, walking the tightness of his mouth across her legs with patience.

Ah, but she made it so hard to be patient! Her taste was exquisite, exotic, and enticing but with an underlying meatiness that made his mouth feel fuller and fuller with each ravenous gulp he took. Her legs squished into his throat, bulging beneath the lighter brown belly scales on his neck, twitching softly as Chloe's dreaming mind reacted to the feeling of being consumed. She liked it tight, and Kaa's gullet was tight and warm. She would be safe in there.

"Tighter," she mumbled as one drowsy hand drifted to her chest and started tweaking one of her nipples, almost painfully hard and electric to the touch. "Tighter . . . tighter . . ." she droned.

Now Kaa did lose a bit of his control, closing his eyes in carnivorous ecstasy. How could he be expected to control himself when he had found a treasure like her? His lips nearly crested her hips, and as he made the final push forwards he actually shoved Chloe along with him. The snake's body was spread all across the stump, and his prey jiggled and cooed sweetly with every smooth peak and valley. Kaa greedily advanced, pushing forward a foot for every inch of her supple, youthful body that disappeared forever into his dark maw. Finally his mouth had gotten past her hips, which stretched his the lighter skin beneath his jaws. Still he continued, working himself into a feeding frenzy over his fat, twitching throatful of warm meat.

The serpent had lost track of where every part of his body was, and so as he devoured his way past Chloe's belly button, he bumped her head into his gut – a very particular, stiffer than usual part of his gut. Chloe blinked, roused from her sleep. "Huh?"

"Hnnoh?" came a very, very weak mutter from within Kaa's body.

Chloe glanced over her shoulder, taking things in with sleepy eyes and a foggy mind. She was playing with one of her tits. It felt good. She was covered up to her waist in something warm and

tight. It felt good too. Chloe flicked an ear against the big, soft, brown coil her head was resting against. It had made a noise but she couldn't tell what it was. The warm tightness crept up another bit. Her hand idly groped her own breast.

“Chh-ee?” A little bit louder, but not much.

Right, that was Zoey. Chloe had been looking for her. She was close. That was good. And the wetness around her body was Kaa. Because he was eating her. That was hot. The wolf girl shook her head. No, no, that was bad. Right, bad. She needed to escape. And grab her tit. That was good.

Chloe's free hand cast around, feebly looking for something to help her – she touched something sharp and closed her fingers around it. It was her little knife that Kaa had thrown away earlier. He was going to *regret* his mistake now. She tensed for a stab.

Kaa lifted Chloe up, angling her for a smoother descent into Kaa's belly. Chloe had mostly disappeared into the serpent's mouth, and she could see her prodigious hips and ass stretching his skin wide. Her tits were cupped at the edge of his mouth like two round scoops of ice cream. Soft, sweet, succulent. He had fucked her as raw as freshly killed meat, and now he was eating her the same way.

Oh *man*, that was hot. The edge of Chloe's mouth started creeping into a rictus grin. She could enjoy this a bit more, right? Zoey would be okay for a little longer. Kaa's jaws advanced over her breasts and one arm. The wolf girl slid that arm down between her legs, rubbing at her nubile pussy as best she could.

But Zoey was in trouble!

Hmm.

Big, thick coils. Tight.

Hmm.

“F-five more minutes, Zoey.” Chloe lifted her knife hand up above her head as her collar sunk into Kaa's mouth. Her tits were pressed together, nipples being raked softly by his sharp teeth and pressed against the roof of his mouth. It felt really good. “*Ooh . . .*”

Gulp. Up to her neck. “G-gonna . . . see . . . Zoey . . .” Gulp. Up to her chin. “Heh . . trust *in* you . . .” Gulp. Her face looked out from a pink ring. She finally got a finger inside herself inside Kaa. She came, shuddering, shaking, starting to scream.

Gulp.

Kaa took his time, languidly slurping up the wolf pup's arm like a big noodle. His throat and gravity were doing the work now, evenly and steadily drawing the last bit of his meal into his body. His tongue flicked over her fingertips, which writhed with a deathly orgasm. Ah, they were all—

Thunk.

What in the world? The snake glanced down and saw a little knife stuck into the wood between two of his scaly bands. The thing had barely had enough force to stick itself in. Kaa looked at it quizzically as the meaty, feminine bulge slid from his throat down to his gut. The wolf pup had held that, threatened him with it. Hadn't he taken it away from her?

After a moment, Kaa realized what had happened – in his mindless eating, he must have moved close enough for his prey to grab the knife. But that didn't explain why it was still out here: his eyes had been closed and he had been oblivious to the danger. If the wolf pup had desired to gouge at his insides with it, he wouldn't have been able to stop her.

"Ohnn!" came a muffled, ecstatic scream from just below his neck. The feminine bulge there squirmed and strained against his skin.

Ah, of course. *If* she had desired. "Tss-hss-hss!" Kaa chuckled to himself, leaning down to his first course. "Don't worry, Zoey. Chloe will be there very soon." A quiet snore was his only answer, so he swept over to his second course. "I think you had better hurry, Chloe – it seems Zoey might not have too much time left." He was answered by another helpless, pleased cry.

Kaa untangled himself and slithered into his usual spiral sunning position, spreading himself out and soaking up warmth. There were soon three sets of snores in the calm afternoon sunlight. After a while, there were two. As evening turned into a peaceful silvery night, they dwindled to one.

"Good night, wolf pups. Sssee you in the morning."