

Princess Murina looked down in horror at the yawning abyss beneath her Pulling her tail and feet up as the yellow teeth snapped shut just just below. Swinging from her bound hands above the dragon Kigu clothed cat. Recoiling again he slowly yawned his jaws open before snapping them shut.

"Just eat me and be done with it you foul, foul beast!" The royal rodent demanded with a shrill squeak.
"No need for these cruel games"

"Heh, trying to boss a dragon around?" The cat said batting the mouse lightly with his paw, sending here swinging back and forth above his face.

"It's not every day I have a princess for dinner, but don't worry you will see my belly soon enough." The cat says patting his belly as it lets out a long rolling growl.

"Loathsome wyrm! Unhand our Princess or I will be forced to smite thee!" Came the muffled demand of an armor-clad mouse brandishing a cocktail sword.

"Oh, Sir Squeaks? Well looks like the main course has arrived...finally. I thought I was going to have to start with dessert." The feline said rolling onto all fours and preparing to pounce.

The Knight as Valiantly as any vermin could charge forward sword raised to slash at his feline foe...before tripping on his Tassets. Tumbling to a stop between the cats' fore paws he rolls to get up only to have a paw slam down on him, trapped under the heavy digits the toothy grin of the "dragon" looming above.

If the princess' hands were not bound she would have facepalmed at the display instead she watched on as the feline disarmed her savior and began to strip him of his armor.

"Mmmmmm,I'm not too fond of canned food you know? Granted its hardly ever this fresh. "The cat purred stripping off the platemail fashioned from pop cans and bottle caps.

Sir Squeaks tried his best to parry those deadly claws as they assaulted his suspended form. Alas they stripped away his armor leaving him in the nude before the beast.

"Mmmmmmmmm now you look positively delicious" The wyrm said licking his lips.

Bringing the mouse in almost close enough for his nose to touch that tongue as it slowly dragged along the upper lip leaving a slight sheen on the fur. As the muscle reached the opposite corner of the mouth the feline yawned open with long sigh letting his fishy meaty breath wash over the soon to be ingested morsel. Cocking an eyebrow as the flustered hero tried to hide his obvious arousal.

"Oh! Did someone like what they saw? Perhaps a closer look is in order" The cat says before yawning wide.

Murina watched as her valiant knight slipped into that maw headfirst the cat rolling over to lean on his elbows and looking right at her. Putting on a show for his captive the cat slowly stuck his tongue to pull the rodent in. Slowly guiding his tongue along the belly of the mouse, he light drags it along the groin before curling it between the frantically kicking legs and drawing them in, giving the princes wink as they do so.

Pinched between the sharp teeth Sir Squeaks found himself trapped partway in the horrid cave smothered by the all-encompassing presence of the cat. Letting out yell as the tongue shifts under him the rough surface brushing over his male-hood before the rest of him is whisked inside. Panting as he lands in the middle of the tongue his head swimming as he is soaked in the viscous drool that coats every surface and the thick meaty breath that clouds the air. The momentary calm was short lived as the morsel looked to the throat hearing a low rumbling and groan before seeing the walls close in.

Leaning forward the cat's lips turned up into a sly grin the rush of air from his nose causing the Princess to sway back and forth. With a loud rumbling bruaarp the felines cheeks bulged out the belch filling his mouth, allowing the mouse trapped within those jaws a few seconds to experience whats to come. Slowly he blows the rancid fumes over Murina the rodent coughing and gagging on the cat's breath eyes watering from the rude rancid assault earning a chuckle from the feline.

Gasping for "fresh" air atop the tongue the warrior mouse wheezes eyes stinging from chemical assault before the tongue arched and began its physical one. Rising up below the mouse the tongue pinned him against the roof of the maw slathering the pooling drool across his front a hmmmm rattling him to the bone. Suckling and slurping over the little form the tongue pressing against the knight's groin teasing and rubbing against the length eliciting a frantic squeak from the rodent. Continuing the slurping and slathering Sir Squeaks can't help but burst coating that tongue in sticky squeaky seed, leaving him panting.

Watching as her savior is savored the princess hears a loud 'mmmmmmmm' before the cat opens his jaws showing off the mouse having coated the tongue and his belly in his spunk.

"Oh, you didn't! You couldn't! How dare you enjoy that!" The rodent jeered

"M'lady I didn't mean too!" The knight stammered.

Before he was able to make a move to escape the jaws snapped shut, the teeth almost touching the princess' nose making her wince. Up and down, up and down those jaws worked cheek filling out with mouse as the cat works over the hero the captive daring to peek with one eye.

Bounced upon the tongue Sir Squeaks found himself tossed onto those teeth the perilous points coming together to knead and chew over his form. His belly pinched between the two sets fearing damage before the Jaws drop away and he is scooped up by the tongue and pressed into the opposite cheek. Seeming the cat grows bored of his frantic squeaks and struggles as he is pressed into the roof of the mouth and ushered towards the throat.

Opening his maw wide for his dessert to see he held his current morsel in the back of his throat feeling the tickles as they clamber at the back of his tongue. Slowly the muscle rises pressing back against the trapped rodent leaving only his clambering hands free before 'Glurk' they disappear down the felines throat. Making sure to throw off that struggling bulge pulling down the collar of his Kigu so the princess can witness the bulge disappear behind his collar bone the cat lets out a rumbling purr.

"Mmmmmmm that was dinner now for dessert." Teased the cat as he took the string in his claws.

Twirling by the string the above the cat's jaws looking down past the sharp teeth, over the raspy tongue, and into quivering throat all she could do was shiver. Lowering her down the feline pauses for a second before a belch rumbles up their throat blasting the mouse back hot fetid air and flecks of drool spattering against them.

"Mmmmm sorry about that 'Dragon Breath' seems dinner hasn't quite settled down yet."

Lifting the mouse again he wastes no time lowering her down between his jaws biting and chewing at her as he lowers her into his maw. Swishing and slathering her with his tongue before pulling her back out listening to her pant. Letting out a 'hmmmm' he reaches for her with an unsheathed claw neatly snipping the straps off her dress. With little suckle the cat slurps the dress down and off her spitting it into his palm.

"Now that's more like it" The cat said looking at the shivering flustered mouse wearing nothing more than stalkings.

With pronounced yawn he takes her again into his maw closing with those jaws around her waist and lets the string slack .Murina bracing her palms against the predator's chin pushed up inching herself back out from between those black lips before being sucked back in. Hands held between the cat's front teeth the princess is kept from slipping downward towards that ever-eager throat. Exploring between the mouse's legs with the tip of the tongue the cat lets out a hum of approval almost a low purr.

Biting her lip Murina squirms under the oral assault "Beast at least let me have a little dignity!" The Flustered rodent demanded.

Her complaints were met with a disapproving hum as the cat was determined to get every last bit of flavor from his royal treat. Suckling and slurping over her form slathering her in his viscous saliva letting the tip of his tongue explore from her neck all the way down to her panicking paws. Relenting only after tasting the faint flavor of the fem mouse on his tongue he grinned. Blinking the panting mouse did the best to compose herself the light and fresh air snapping her back to her senses long enough for her to make a panic squeak as the cat released his grip on her.

With a loud glurk the cat felt the lump of mouse meat pass down his throat the string trailing into his lips along with it until the princess arrived at her destination. Spilling out into the stomach Murina found herself held in the embrace of her valiant knight. His lips meeting hers as they spend the last of their fleeting moments embraced in each other's arms as they sloshed about in what remained of the cat's lunch bracing themselves against the churns and contractions until their time was up.

=====

Patting his stomach the cat casually peels himself out of his Kigu and gently collects the little suit of armor and small dress. Walking down the hallway giving a little bit of extra sway in his steps as he enjoyed the frantic scurrying as the mice no doubt tried to stay above the surface of the chyme. Dropping the garments into the open hamper he lets it close with a dull clack. Looking at the bed before him he grins and gives a slight pat to his gut before flopping onto it and rolling over midair. Pleased by the panicked squeaks coming from his middle he shimmies his way into a sitting position slowing rubbing his gurgling gut.

"A little warning Sebastian!" came a much-muffled shout from his guts.

"Now where would the fun be in that? Besides food doesn't get to complain, or do I have to remind you of where you are?" The cat replied giving the gut a couple pats before slipping lower.

"It's ok he's just nervous about the string, we had a lot of fun shame we didn't get to do this sooner." The princess called up.

"Well Im glad you had a good time just been so busy lately been dying to play dragon for you too all week." Sighed the cat.

"Glad you got the evening free you deserve the break" Said 'Sir Squeaks'

"Don't worry we are just getting started, so you two horny hairballs don't tucker yourself too much with round two. I have something for you to take care of out here." Sebastian said as he stroked his sheath.

"You have half an hour or so before I'm hacking you up, can't have you digested before it's my turn to get off."

"And after?" Said both mice.

"Maybe if you say please." Teased the cat.