

Treetop Shorts Collection
Road Food

By Smokescale Aquatos

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There was a strong, chilly wind this high up in the clouds. A pair of winged companions sailed casually through the air as they traveled, making good time on their journey. When the clouds cleared, they were both given a marvelous view of the world below. The blue fellow inhaled the fresh, clean scent of the open air while his angelic companion began to dip lower, angling down towards the ground. He tilted his head and followed. In short order, both came to a soft landing in a small clearing, peering about in a relaxed fashion.

"Hey... you alright? Why did you land?" Smoky was concerned, giving his ivory-hued mate a nuzzle against her cheek.

Shayna purred softly and returned the affection in kind, drinking in her beloved's scent, "Nothing really. Just hungry. I've been flying on empty for a while now. I have got to get something to eat."

The blue fellow grinned a bit, giving her a lick on the nose, "Well, your usual is always readily available if you're hungry. C'mon, let's get you fed." He cooed softly to the lady. Shayna smiled and pressed her lips to her mate's, kissing him fondly before opening her mouth and tugging him in. Such a wonderful traveling companion he was. She never went hungry for long with him around.

Not far away, two other dragons lounged comfortably on a grassy hill, huddled closely together as they drank in the warm sunlight. It was a perfect day for this sort of thing. The fellow of jade scale yawned lazily and stretched before draping a wing back across his lovely snowy-white beauty. There wasn't much they enjoyed more than just curling up together to enjoy the feel of the other's scales against theirs.

"Anything you'd like to do today, Rev?" His voice possessed a gentle strength, such that would be used when necessary and not before. His pale companion yawned just as lazily, pressing in comfortably close, her tummy rounded ever so nicely by its contents, a clutch of eggs waiting to be laid when the time was right.

"Maybe go for a swim or a flight... or just keep laying here. I'm good so long as you're doing it too, Annie."

The green fellow snickered a bit and offered his lover a fond nose bump. He had ideas to pass the time, and just as he was about to suggest a few, his ear caught a curious sound. Footfalls in the soft grass not terribly far from them. He slowly eased up into a seated position and peered off in the direction they came from, frowning as the trees blocked his view.

"Sounds like there's someone else here. I think it might be another dragon. Care to come with me and find out honey?"

Revenant nodded with a bright smile, quickly climbing to her feet as her emerald companion stood, "Sure! I'd love to meet another dragon!"

And so they set off, crossing the distance between them and the trees. As they entered the cover of the tree line, the sounds of some great beast walking grew louder, bushes and low-hanging branches brushing across whoever it was as they passed. The two continued to follow until finally their 'quarry' came into view. It was another dragon just as they had suspected, one of white not unlike Revenant though possessing great, feathered wings that looked ideal for wrapping around a loved one to keep them warm on a cold night. She seemed mildly distraught, as if there was some minor annoyance bothering her. As they drew closer, they noticed a sizable swell hanging below her, the lady's belly swaying with her gait and groaning quietly around whatever it contained. Not one to be shy about such matters, the jade beast quickened his pace to come alongside the angelic lady, offering a polite greeting.

"Hello there! You must be new around here. I've not seen you wandering these woods before. I'm Anrax, pleasure to meet you!"

The angelic dragon smiled warmly, her look of inconsequential concern melting away quickly.

"Hello to you as well. I'm Shayna. The pleasure is all mine. And yes, I suppose I am new to these parts. I'm actually just passing through, headed north to visit some friends of mine," She turned her gaze to find the other white lady approaching, noticing her own occupied middle as well, "Hello ma'am."

The similarly rounded lady giggled and blushed, waving a paw at the other lady, "You don't have to call me that. I'm Revenant, but you can just call me Rev for short. Traveling north? Why aren't you flying? It sounds like you've got a long trip ahead of you."

"Well, I was, but then I had to stop and get something to eat."

Anrax nodded as he gazed over the lady's sagging tummy, stepping in and giving it a soft nudge with his nose, "Looks like you found something alright. Walking it off before you take to the sky again?"

Shayna blushed as she felt the strange male's nose against her belly. It wasn't an unwelcome gesture, but somewhat unexpected from someone she had never met before.

"Well... yes and no I suppose. Smokey here was traveling with me... until I got hungry. He offered and I accepted. We do that sort of thing pretty frequently. He'll come back out later and be just fine." She blushed again, a little embarrassed to mention one of their favored pastimes. It didn't seem to bother the other couple. In fact, it seemed to excite them a bit.

"Oh! You like to eat people too!" Rev bounced in place, stepping in closer to nose at the angel's belly a good deal more firmly than her mate, grinning as she felt the blue hiding away inside it move about, "We like to gobble one another up from time to time too. How long's he gonna stay in there? All day? A few hours?"

Anrax frowned a bit, stretching a wing out to drape across Revenant's back and pull her away a bit.

"Honey, she might not like people asking so many questions or poking her while she's full. Let's give her a little space and a chance to answer." His lover blushed and lowered her head softly, uttering an embarrassed 'sorry' before getting a tender lick on the cheek from her mate.

"It's quite alright," Shayna turned and sat down on her haunches, "I don't mind the attention or the questions. I'm just... not used to perfect strangers enjoying this sort of thing like we do," She lowered her gaze to peer at her swollen belly, running a paw across it lovingly, "And actually... I'm not full. In recent days, I've found I've been getting hungrier than usual. Normally Smokey leaves me feeling stuffed, just right in my opinion... but now," She huffed a little in frustration, "I want something more to eat. Do either of you know a lake or river nearby where I could catch some fish or something? Smokey likes that." Her tummy shifted as a quiet chuckle came from under her scales.

The two dragons peered at one another, their features drooping ever so slightly before turning to gaze back at the lovely angel.

"No Miss Shayna," Anrax settled onto his rump as well, "There isn't a decent sized body of water around for miles. You'd probably have to get airborne again to find anything."

Shayna frowned and pouted a bit, giving her husband a loving pat through her belly, "Well rats... I was hoping I wouldn't have to fly again until I had gotten my fill. Guess I'll have to anyway." She adjusted herself as if she were about to stand before Revenant stepped in close again, smiling brightly with an idea.

"Why don't you eat us? We don't mind. It's not like we had plans. And I'm sure Smokey would enjoy the company."

The angelic dragoness blinked softly at the forward offering. It was tempting. Both of her new friends did smell quite delicious. But there was one little flaw to the whole plan.

"I don't know if I'll be able to move after I eat you both. Maybe I could just eat one of you?"

Anrax shook his head, frowning a little, "I'm not about to let something separate me and Rev. You swallow one of us, you swallow us both. I don't want either of us feeling left out."

Shayna sighed a bit and nodded, leaning forward to give generous pair an affectionate nuzzle each, "Okay, both of you it is. You first, Anrax." She parted her jaws and pressed in towards the green fellow. The male closed his eyes and lowered his head, resting his chin on the lady's

tongue with a gentle rumble. Her lips sealed around his neck and a delicate swallow pulled his shoulders into her mouth. Already a visible lump formed in her throat as Revenant watched in delight.

"We've never had anyone eat both of us before! This is gonna be a blast!" She giggled and moved around behind her mate, giving him a nudge to help him in. Shayna gulped quietly, tugging Anrax's chest out of sight, already concerned with how full she was going to be. There wasn't going to be much flying, that was for sure. Still she pressed on, happy to accept the generous offer to make a meal out of the handsome couple. Below, her gurgling stomach shifted and stretched as Smokey moved back to make room for his new guests. Anrax's head emerged into the dark, humid chamber the blue had come to love. Shayna's resident smiled and reached forward, helping to tug him inward.

"Hello Mr. Anrax. I'm Smokescale, or just Smokey if you prefer. Plenty of room in here."

In short time, Shayna had managed over half of Revenant's husband, slurping him down quickly as his hindquarters glided down her silky throat. With only half of his tail left, she slurped that up noisily like a great noodle and gulped again, leaving her mouth clear. She sighed in satisfaction as her belly surged outward, sagging further and spreading out a bit on the ground. It had even begun to push her up off the grass.

"Oooo... he's tasty. Thank you Anrax, you're quite filling!" She grinned a bit at her now heavily distended stomach. A fond pat came from outside, quickly shifting into a tender caress. She loved being so full. The green fellow simply purred away, finding himself forced to curl up comfortably with the blue. Revenant nosed and nuzzled and licked at the active gut her angelic friend now carried. She had swallowed her mate several times and adored feeling him weigh her down. It left her feeling just a little empty seeing someone else make a meal of him... as empty as a mother-dragon-to-be could feel with a clutch on the way.

"I'm jealous. I wish I could get the chance to end up so full... a couple of boys in my belly. I have to settle for the little ones until they're just about ready to hatch."

Shayna licked her lips and smiled, "Well maybe you'll get to swallow me and Smokey sometime. It's hard to find other friends who enjoy this, let alone can fit a whole dragon in them. Gets a little tight when you're diving into someone smaller than you."

That seemed to excite the other white lady, already beginning to paw softly at Shayna's muzzle. With a roll of her eyes and a quiet laugh, she opened her mouth and chomped down playfully on Revenant's paws, trapping them. The mother-to-be giggled even louder and tried to pull free, unable to do so, especially once the angel swallowed. Her throat gripped Revenant's arm and dragged them deeper, holding her in place. Shayna opened her mouth wide and pulled her new friend's head in. While she was gentle and polite with Anrax, she found herself less proper at this point, that hunger wanting to be sated even if she wouldn't be able to move. A mighty, audible gulp dragged the other white lady's head and shoulders into the warmth waiting for her. The angel worked her jaws quickly, greedily shoving down upon Revenant's smooth, nicely curved form.

Oh that belly was so wonderful. She might have to find a way to give one to Smokey before she ate him again. Those ravenous jaws continued to claim the pregnant lady, dragging her deeper and deeper, filling the angel's stomach even further. As she slipped down, her belly pushed out against the ground even further, lifting her front legs off the ground. It would be difficult walking now. It would probably take days for her to get to the north with so much weighing her down.

And still she carried on! Rev's hindquarters slipped in, the greedy angel making short work of them. Her tongue lashed briskly across those smooth limbs, savoring the other lady's unique taste before gulping again. Rev's feet reached those lips, wiggling them as she cackled, ticklish thing that she was, until they were wrapped in warmth as well. Shayna continued to swallow until she was slurping up the last of the other ivory lady's tail. That last gulp sealed all three away into her belly and she pressed against that monstrous gut with her paws. A hiccup escaped her before she groaned audibly, as did her heavily engorged stomach.

Oh she had never been this full before! Her belly ached, complaining of being fed too much, but at the same time it felt absolutely marvelous! She panted in labored breaths, so much bulk making it a little difficult to inhale fully, but then that was just another reminder of how far she had gone. The three inside shifted about, wriggling until they came to a comfortable position within the angel's enormously stretched abdomen. All the movement forced air up her throat until her cheeks puffed outward. When she couldn't hold it back anymore, she let her lips part and belched quite noisily.

Oh how good it felt.

"Ooo, good gracious. I don't think I've ever been this full in my entire life!" She didn't receive anything but giggles and purrs from under her scales. She snickered and rolled her eyes before pushing forward, trying to hoist herself up on all fours. It was possible, but so much of her fat belly rest on the ground that it would be more akin to dragging them along than walking. The going would be agonizingly slow and she would have to stop frequently to rest. That wouldn't do.

She leaned back again, her front legs no longer reaching past her overstuffed, gluttonous belly as she tried to rock back further. With a bit of effort, she leaned back further, standing up on just her hind legs, her front paws moving to cup under the monstrous, active swell. She grunted as everyone began to move about again, needing to get comfortable once more. As they all settled into place, she couldn't help but belch again.

"We'll have to eat out on road trips more often." She smirked and began waddling north, huffing with every step and loving being so absolutely stuffed right to bursting. The question of how long to keep them crossed her mind. She would have to let them out eventually... but certainly not for a while. No. She was too greedy for that. Maybe before she stopped to sleep. No... maybe tomorrow morning... How long did it take to get to the north again?