

Don't Trust the Classifieds

By ThunderDramon

"Okay, you can do this, Ari. It's just a simple test..."

The brown and white furred husky shuffled around, staring at the building in front of him. The two story structure was simple, but it also seemed incredibly terrifying. Ari was a canine on the average side, coming up at 5'6 and dressed in a simple t-shirt and shorts. He'd found an ad in the newspaper looking for people who were willing to be subjects in an eating related experiment. There were no other details aside from that, but the topic alone interested him. The fact that there would be money as compensation was like icing on the cake. Free food and money? Who was he to look a gift horse in the mouth?

With a deep sigh, Ari stepped into the building, opening the door slowly and looking around. A seemingly empty lobby greeted him. Maybe he was in the wrong place? This seemed to be the address...Before the husky could turn tail and leave; a deep voice stopped him cold.

"Hey, you must be here for the ad, right?"

Ari turned around to see a literal behemoth of a dragon staring right down at him. He let out a small yelp before composing himself, nodding. "U-uh, yeah. I was sent here to follow up after I was chosen." Ari said hesitantly. The fact that he was nervous was one thing, but the fact that he was also being stared down by someone at least several feet taller than him was a whole 'nother level of fear.

The dragon was clearly of eastern descent, judging from the black whiskers and mane. As he kept staring, he'd notice the brown scaled eyebrows and snout which was contorted into a grin. The green fuzz he was coated with stuck out like a sore thumb. That wasn't accounting for how built he was. Up close, the eastern dragon's muscles were incredibly defined, and Ari had half a mind to think his attire was chosen to accentuate that fact. The dragon was wearing nothing but a button up shirt with short sleeves which were strained by his biceps, his chest clearly testing those buttons. He filled out the shirt to the point it looked like it'd burst if he took a deep breath. The same went for his jeans which were a bit more modest as they didn't cling to his legs, but they did show a bulge at the front which showed that the dragon was just about big everywhere.

Ari continued staring before a green hand was waved in front of his face.

"Did ya hear me? I said if your name was Ari?" the dragon questioned, a small scowl on his face.

"Y-yeah, that's me!" the husky nodded profusely, his face turning red. Damnit, was he caught staring?! The dragon didn't seem to notice, or perhaps didn't care as he nodded with a grin. Ari looked back up to see the green furred male ushering him to follow.

“Alright then, just follow me down here and we’ll get started. And the name’s Thunder.”

Ari blinked and raised a brow. A bit of an odd name, but who was he to question it. “Nice to meet you then, Thunder.”

As the dragon guided him, Ari couldn’t help but keep staring. Seeing as how he was walking behind him, the first thing he noticed was the wooden like horns and the large, thick tail swishing about. As he continued walking, there were a few avid apologies as Thunder had accidentally swatted him. It was a force of habit, plus something that big was hard to control. After the awkwardness had passed, the two had gotten to some idle conversation. The mention of free food and money had also come up, which made the eastern snicker a bit.

“What’s so funny?”

“Nothing, just something I remembered. Well, here we are. Just chill here and we’ll get started in a bit.”

Thunder had directed the husky down a few doors into a simple waiting room. He left without a word and closing the door behind him. Ari fidgeted about in his seat, wondering what was exactly in store for him. Was he going to have to try some simple foods, do a bit of exercise, or be given some weird, exotic stuff? The mere mention of food was making his stomach growl a bit. He was told to not eat big meals, so his day consisted of small snacks that didn’t sate his hunger. For now, he’d wait it out.

Soon, Thunder returned with a few dishes of assorted foods, laying them out in a table in front of him. “This is the start of it. Dig in.” he grinned. “I recommend the salad last, as weird as it sounds. Made it with my own...sauce.” As the dragon mentioned that, he leaned in with a rumble, even whispering it in the husky’s ear, making him blush and stare at the dish with a surprised look. Thunder leaned back with a chuckle, patting Ari on the back and giving him a fork and spoon.

“Haha, I’m just kidding, it’s dressing. But yeah, dig in, you’ll love it. After that, we’ll start the second part.” Thunder soon left again, leaving Ari to his meals.

The husky clapped his paws together, picking up his utensils and digging in. As Ari ate, he noticed a bit of a theme with the dishes. Each one of them had a good dosage of vegetables, fruit and a whole other assortment of things. Regardless, everything was delicious, so he couldn’t complain. It took a while, but the husky had obliterated every piece of food on every plate, saving the salad for last and idly making his way through the dish. He munched on the lettuce, his bites getting slower and slower.

“Maybe I’m just getting full.” He told himself, shoving the last bit of it into his mouth and making his way toward another.

Thunder stepped into the room with a grin on his face, arms crossed. “How’s the food?”

Ari could only get a thumbs up as he patted his slightly bulging stomach, resuming eating his salad, albeit a bit slower now.

Thunder just kept smiling, almost creepily. Ari continued staring at the dragon, chewing his lettuce. Finishing the last bite, his eyelids began to sag slightly. He couldn't tear himself from the eastern's yellow and green eyes, slowly finishing off the last dish. Ari yawned, dropping his fork, Thunder walking over with a chuckle.

"Ah, I love this part. Don't worry; this is all a part of it. Just relax your eyes." Thunder said in a calm tone. If Ari hadn't been in a doze, he would have noticed the dragon's eyes shining a dull green. Just what was he doing...? His eyelids felt heavier and heavier as he kept staring into the dragon's eyes before they finally went shut, the brown husky falling into unconsciousness.

Thunder chuckled, licking his lips and picking up the husky and propping him over his shoulder. He was knocked out cold, just how he liked it. With a hum, the dragon made his way out of the room, noting that the guy faintly smelled like root beer, which was weird. He hadn't put that on the menu, nor did he see a can of the stuff around.

Ari soon slipped out of his nap, waking up in a dimly lit room, the only light illuminating the entire room shining down on him. He groaned, attempting to move but something constricting him. Instinctual panic took over as Ari squirmed and flailed around to try and free himself, but finding that all of his limbs were tied down by...vines? Ari stared at the thick tendrils, noting that they were indeed vines, sprouting from the tiled floor. But where the heck did they come from? Not wanting to find out, Ari continued moving around to try and get free, but to no avail. Accepting his situation for a moment, he looked around to see where he exactly was. He didn't recognize anything until the door opened, a familiar face stepping in.

"T-Thunder! What the heck is going on?"

The dragon grinned, his tail slowly swishing around behind him as he twirled a whisker around a finger. "Well, where do ya want me to start? The drugged food, the tying up? I've got a lot of time on my hands before the next one shows up."

Wait, what? The food was spiked? That'd explain why he woke up like this. The husky continued flailing around in his vine produced shackles before stopping again. Taking that as a sign, Thunder continued speaking.

"Well, this is the second part of this little experiment. You did well for the first part, I gotta say. Didn't expect ya to go through all my food like that for such a little guy, I'm pleasantly surprised. Now...you're the food."

Ari's eyes went wide at the suggestion, beginning to squirm around in his natural chains again. The dragon licked the underside of his muzzle. "Haha, don't worry, I won't be eating you." The eastern dragon took a few steps over to another door before glancing at Ari. With a snap of his fingers the vines seemed to wither and weaken, loosening their grip on the husky. In the time it took for the vines to fully disappear, Ari had another problem to deal with. The sounds of something slithering against the ground

reached his ears, along with a loud hissing. As Thunder kept the door open, he'd see a massive figure crawling out.

The husky was greeted to the image of an immensely large naga slithering out, the almost endless coils of his lower body being dragged out of the mystery door. Stricken with surprise and fear, the husky sat there, never taking his eyes off the creature. The first thing he noticed was that the creature shared Thunder's face, right down to his eyes, mane and whiskers. That was where the major similarities ended. Downward, he'd see pure black scales adorning the creature's front, green fuzz covering the rest of him. Another thing he noticed was that the snake dragon was incredibly muscular, even more than the dragon. If he wasn't rooted in place by fear, he'd notice that that one of the snake's biceps were just as large as his head, if not bigger, those enormous scaled pecs with large nipples capping each slab. The valley made by those pecs like they could stuff his face in there while not flexed. With the bulging, brick road that were his eight pack abs, the snake was truly a sight to see. That's when he looked even further down to see the equipment he was sporting. A large, completely flaccid cock that looked like the size of a bat and twice as thick greeted him, heavy and almost basketball sized nuts settled behind that large shaft.

As the snake finally settled into the room, the enormous lower body almost took up an entire half of the room itself.

"Ari, meet me. Well, another form of me. See, I don't wanna bore ya with the details, but I figured out how to make a copy of myself. Not as good as yours truly, but I'm not that vain." The dragon grinned.

"W-wha..."

"And being a big fella, he gets hungry rather fast. Hell, I think the last guy he ate didn't finish him off. Looks like he's got room for one more."

Thunder nudged a thumb toward the naga where his body ended and the coils began. Ari stared, his ears picking up the sound of a muffled groan. The husky would see a visible bulge distending from the naga before it settled back against the immense and powerful coiled muscle. The husky blinked, squirming around nervously as the snake stared at him, maw open and drooling. Thunder snapped his fingers, and with a surprising quickness that seemed impossible for a snake of his size, the naga-Thunder had began to wrap his coils slowly around the husky, wrapping him deep in those powerful, constricting muscles. Ari squirmed and grinded against the coils with a low whine as the snake loomed over him.

"Oh, I should also mention, he likes playing with his food so have fun~" Thunder chimed in. As if it was another command, the snake flexed and tightened those coils slightly, Ari groaning under the pressure. As constricting as it was, he couldn't deny that he was somehow aroused by the entire situation. Seeing a tall and powerful figure right over him, along with the feeling of the tons of muscles flexing and coiling around him was beginning to make his shorts tent. He continued grinding against the coils with a huff and another whine, eyes closed.

Thunder chuckled a bit, watching the husky squirm under the snake. Judging by the look on his face, he was getting more into this than the other guys he stuffed and let him eat. The snake dragon continued staring down at the squirming husky, letting loose a hiss before adjusting himself and silencing the husky with those gigantic, scaly pectorals. Propping his face between the two enormous slabs of muscle, the snake pushed his face between them, Ari's whines muffled by those mounds. Ari flailed his arms and legs constricted by the snake and his face deep in pectorals. Soon, the snake began to flex, flare and bounce them, showing off the control he had with them. There was another muffled whine from the husky. While effectively trapped, Ari began to lick and nuzzle the massive space between those pecs as the mounds squished his face with every flex. Accompanied with the snake's natural scent, the space between those mounds smelled rather musky as well, almost as if he'd been working out before. Such a large body was bound to have that masculine smell, and he was lapping it up like crazy. He couldn't maneuver his tongue around due to the titanic chest flexing and bouncing around, but he would lick eagerly regardless. Despite the massive difference in size, he felt the small tongue licking about and rumbled deeply, those mounds vibrating in his face. Keeping the husky's face deep in there, the snake continued his pleasurable rumbling before releasing him from the crevice of his pectorals.

Ari took in a deep breath, his face red from the tight space, his squirming much more frantic. He felt like he was going to tear a hole through his shorts at this point. The snake's coiling and pectoral stuffing had gotten him riled up, his cock leaking pre heavily through his underwear and short. He felt every throb of his neglected and constricted shaft, hands twitching and wanting to relieve himself. As he stared up at the snake, something told him he wasn't going to get that chance.

The snake suddenly loosened his coils a bit, allowing him to grab the husky by the back of his neck and lift him up. The snake eastern brought up a hand, tearing through his clothes and pants like they were tissue, leaving the husky naked, his erection standing proud from his sheath, precum dropping onto the floor. Ari continued his squirming, snake Thunder grinning before stuffing his face in another spot; right in his armpit. He'd noticed that the husky was an incredibly good licker, so what better way to have some fun with your food than letting him have a taste of what he was going to be inside? Locking the husky's head around a bulging bicep, Ari was forced to take in the scent of that fuzzy pit, the musky smell penetrating his nose. It was the only thing he could smell, and with a massive bicep larger than his head keeping him pinned, he wasn't going anywhere.

Ari took his time, taking deep whiffs of the scent of that pit, tongue lapping and dragging across the surface, his body shuddering out of pure pleasure, the snake letting loose another deep rumble. The husky's dangling body attempted to find the nearest firm surface to grind against, but to no avail. The difference in size didn't even let him touch his feet on a coil, so he was suspended by pure muscle, by a snake dragon three times his size and a bicep that could probably overshadow his head and the rest of his body with a flex. The smell, the mental image, the immense power just coming from this creature, it was too much. With a muffled whine, Ari's cock throbbed heavily. Thick ropes of cum splattered to the floor with a splash, Ari's squirming intensifying. His senses were overloaded, the scent of the snake's armpit combined with the throbbing orgasm made him weak in the knees, prompting a long, drawn out moan of satisfaction.

Thunder just clapped slowly. The experience was enough that he'd gotten his rocks off without even touching himself. It seemed the snake was beginning to take a liking to him as well. Usually before even getting this far, he'd have eaten them already. Guess he was saving up and making this enjoyable as possible.

Huffing and panting, Ari was released from the tight space that was the snake dragon's armpit; before he was put right back into those immense coils, the snake looming over him a bit more now. Simply towering over the husky, he pointed a finger down for the husky to see something. That something was an incredibly thick, throbbing cock staring at him in the face as it started drooling precum onto his own coils. The sheer sight of the monstrous shaft almost made him edge away in fear if he was able to move. The enormous cock had several throbbing veins on the surface, the swollen cockhead staring at him and spurting ropes of precum on his face. The snake's coils descended, leaving him with his arms free, but the rest of his body still trapped. Quickly getting the gist, Ari got to work. As expected, the thing was absolutely huge. He couldn't even make the circumference of such a large cock with both of his hands! Still, he attempted to appease that cock doing everything he could; pumping, stroking, even putting his face against it and rubbing his face against the massive shaft. The snake propped his hand behind the husky's head, keeping him against the throbbing log of dick, even helping him and grinding his face against the surface, precum dousing his face constantly.

The snake let out another rumble of pleasure before he moved the husky again toward the intimidating head of that cock. Ari's heart almost skipped a beat. Did this thing want him to suck on it? The head was almost as big as his own! The creature didn't seem to care and kept pushing his face, plastering him in his pre. Whining, Ari opened his mouth as wide as he could, the snake dragon slowly forcing inch after inch of dick, precum blasting down his throat. It only took a few seconds for Ari to jump back, coughing a bit and rubbing his jaw. The snake seemed to look at him in disappointment, but he couldn't blame him. Seeing as how the husky was prepped up enough, it was on to the main course. The snake hissed, tongue slipping out of his maw and licking around slowly before retreating.

"N-no..." Ari huffed feebly.

"Well, down the hatch ya go. But before that..." Thunder muttered, waking towards the snake.

The creature brought up Ari by the scruff of his neck once more, slowly giving him the image of that enormous and wet maw of his, tongue slicked back, the snake slowly forced the husky into his mouth, Ari squirming all the while. The snake dragon's throat bulged with the husky's form, slowly shoving him in without a second thought as his muscles contracted, sending the husky on a journey to his stomach. Ari wiggled as he was halfway through, his lower body flailing almost comically out of the snake's mouth before Thunder slipped in, opening his mouth and slowly pressing Ari's lower half into his mouth. The snake stared at him in confusion, eyes crunched. He brought up a hand to push the eastern dragon back, but Thunder's finger wagging at him told him otherwise. He simply let the dragon begin to shove the other half into his mouth. With both throats bulging with the husky in the middle, the eastern dragon and snake met at the lips, even forcing them to kiss for a moment as the eastern savored the taste. He

blinked, tongue dragging across one of his legs before slowly moving back, the rest of Ari's body slipping out of the warm space of his throat.

"Damn, you really do taste like root beer. I thought I was imagining things!" Thunder smiled, waving a hand to let the snake finish his meal. His throat resumed flexing, Ari making his way down the snake's throat. Drool covered his body as he made his way down, the bulge that was his body writhing to make the process easier. Thunder would see the snake's abs bulging as the one in his throat began to disappear. His maw snapped shut with a deep belch, the snake dragon patting his stomach with content as Ari made his way deeper into his stomach.

Thunder leaned in, patting the snake and giving him another smooch and patting the distending and squirming bulge that was Ari before looking up at the snake. "Now, no fully eating him like the others. Keep em there as long as you like big fella." The snake hissed happily, slithering away. As the immense creature made his way back to wherever he came from, one would see the snake's lower body to where his coils began bulging with Ari, along with a few more bodies squirming around down there. The space was incredibly tight with other that the snake devoured and kept in there, and the husky would certainly not be the last.