

# A better fate than madness

Zubeia had been trying to get rid of the insanity curse she had gotten after an infected corrupted Banther as she kept on switching from her normal personality to a full-blown feral animal with no restraint that had been wreaking havoc as she had become unable to fulfill her royal duties ore and more as her illness kept on becoming worse and worse by the day as the queen was slipping further and further down the path of insanity, and there was nothing that she was able to do to stop or slow the curse down.

This was starting to wear her down as her sanity slippage refused to stop no matter what, eventually prompting her to escape her palace at night as she didn't want to be seen in this deteriorating state by the court and her family, running as far away as she could. At the same time, she still had enough control to avoid hurting the people she cared the most about.

At least the dragon enjoyed the solitude as the hours passed and she went farther and farther away from civilization, already feeling much better from the isolation, barely even noticing how tired she was getting until her leg's pain became too noticeable to be simply ignored, prompting Zubeia into finding someplace to rest, and maybe get some sleep while she was at it.

Luck would have it that she found a cave nearby, promptly entering it so she could curl up and get some sleep after the long trip, only after she settled and noticed that the cave was inhabited already did she notice a much smaller dragon looking at her with interest.

Blu was curious about why the big dragon, which was literally with times his size and didn't seem familiar at all, was in his cave and inquired her about it, the much bigger dragon nearly attacked him due to being startled, which just made her mental situation worse as she tried to catch up with the stranger about what had happened to her.

This leads to the dragon confessing that she always had a particular interest, one for being eaten alive, and since she knew that she was about to go fully insane she'd rather die on her own terms while she still had sanity left, asking the much, much smaller dragon to swallow her up and digest her, to which the dragon said he wasn't sure if she'd be able to fit inside and be digested, but the queen had made up her mind already and kept on talking to the smaller dragon by telling him that it was something she had always wished and wanted to do it before she fully lost her sanity until he finally agreed to it even though he had his doubts.

The smaller dragon opened up his maw, still feeling odd about it but not wanting to annoy the queen even more, hoping she'd realize it couldn't work after she put her much bigger snout within his slimy jaws, but much to his surprise he was able to unhinge his jaws enough to start to accommodate the dragon as bit by bit she forced her way inside of his mouth and esophagus, pretty much already having forgotten about the dragon at all and only seeing a digestive system to curl up into as she kept on being swallowed up by Blu.

Zubeia was truly living her dream as more and more of her was sinking into the oppressively tight innards of the smaller dragon, cramming herself inside pretty much by force as she pushed her head and neck deeper and deeper inside of the esophagus, which was helpful since the smaller dragon's peristalsis wasn't nearly enough to be able to pull the massive dragon inside, and it wasn't for lack of trying either as she was just that much bigger than Blu was for him to be able to swallow her up easily, so in a way he was grateful that she was a willing meal as the dragon forced her way inside more and more.

Eventually, she was fully inside of the stomach, squirming inside of the oppressive and acrid chamber as she was having the time of her life inside of it, knowing full well that the constant squirming was making the organ she was in more and more active by the second, the tight walls secreting an ever increasing amount of acids and enzymes that were more than happy to process the massive meal down into a nutritional soup so that it could be absorbed by the intestines in the upcoming hours as Zubeia was loving every second of it, having no regrets even when she started to noticeably soften up and dissolve if anything that

made her squirm even more so that she could finally be free from the curse.

Blu, on his end, was impressed with how big of a meal he was able to down, and even more surprised with his stomach still being able to process the dragon inside with relative ease, the squirming that she was doing making him somewhat gassy and further speeding up the digestive process as the pair talked a bit about their respective predicaments, the bigger dragon once again reiterating how much she was loving this and how happy she was that Blu had accepted it and was proving capable of processing her, his stomach growing increasingly more and more active as the hours passed and the queen melted more and more, the meal was so big that the stomach already started to pump its liquefied contents inside of the intestines for its due processing while the queen was still relatively solid inside of the immensely active chamber.

Eventually, she was barely solid anymore but still alive, the smaller dragon deciding to push her head down in the acidic slurry and belch out as much air as he could, tightening up the stomach and crushing Zubeia in a now fully liquid slurry, all of the bones of the former queen piling up at the bottom of the stomach as it tightened up, the bulges that the massive skeleton did impress the dragon as he remarked that she had been his biggest meal ever and was thankful for it.

With a meal this big, the smaller dragon ending up in a deep food coma was pretty much inevitable, Blu dozed off a few minutes after he had stopped the constant squirming that the bigger dragon was making, his digestive system working down the massive dragon as the smaller one slept, having to work overtime due to the sheer mass of nutrients to absorb and bones to break down as the hours passed and the processing inexorably, if slower than usual, continued to make progress in taking care of the massive meal.

By the time the dragon woke up, the vast majority of the meal he had had was gone, only the nearly intact skull that he promptly belched out as he attempted to yawn when he woke up and a scattering of other assorted bones that Blu had belched out while in his food coma and a significant layer of padding remained of Zubeia's body, the smaller

dragon still feeling groggy as he looked at his newfound gains all over his body and the bones, quickly deciding to keep the skull around as a memento of this impressively massive meal and to honor the former queen and the favor he had done to her while getting rid of the other bones he didn't need, the dragon feeling the most energized he had been in his entire life from all of the nutrients he had in his body now, and with all the newfound layers of fat and muscles the dragon snarked that he probably wasn't going to need any meals for a few days at worse, weeks at best, as Blu got up and fully admired himself before he went on to do his things with the newfound heft.