Contains vore.

“Tyrant? You in here?” Jake called out into the rocky formation that was his friend’s home.

The place was a small maze of giant rocks in a clearing within the jungle, the only place absent of much plant life, save for moss and vines infesting many of the rocks.

The human named Jake always loved checking on his friends, so much so that he arranged a travel plan for every week, maximizing his time, and his family was happy to assist him in his travels. That’s not to say they had reservations about Jake’s friends whom they didn’t know too well personally, making trust a limited resource. Tyrant was one of these friends of Jake’s, and the only reason they allowed him to visit him alone was that he would be in the jungle, where the plant denizens acted as nearly omniscient guardians, ready to come to the aid of any endangered sentient. This made the jungle a neutral ground for any events and agreements since ancient times in Uprora, long before humans had even sailed to the other side of their own planet. As an unintended side effect, for perhaps the better, the safe consumption of other beings became commonplace. Especially the plants, whom the entire planet regarded them as playfully mischievous, but adherent to their roles. They were hidden guardians, always either out of sight, or hiding in sight, and always watching.

Jake navigated the rocks, checking Tyrant’s usual spots. He knew after a hunt or a friendly meal consisting of a friend, and the reptile would be lazing about in one of several spots, chosen depending on several factors, such as his mood and the weather. As this was a sunny day, and there were no trees in the rock area, a shady spot would be the most likely accommodation, but alas, the lizard was absent in every.

Jake found this unusual, for Tyrant had a habit of hunting in the morning, before the sun had even risen, to sate his hunger as soon as possible and feel sated for most of the day.

“G-ahhhhh!” Jake yelped as something massive, though small in proportions to the dragons he lives with, collided against his backpack, forcing him onto the ground.

“You’re too easy~!” A familiar male voice spoke from above him, clearly teasing.

“Usually, you’re lazy at this time.”

“True, you have been learning my daily routine, but I know you visit me every seven days!” Tyrant took Jake’s backpack off him, then flipped the boy over, allowing the boy to see the smiling blue velociraptor, his orange eyes matching his stripes gleaming in delight.

“I guess I have been predictable…”

“Seriously, surprise me next time. You go around with some schedule. It’s not gonna be as fun if you keep sticking to it! You overthink it!”

“I just want to make the most out of every week!” Jake protested but knew that lizard was right.

“Well, every week is going to be the same thing! I decided I would mix things up for you!” A little bit of drool fell past Jake.

“Tyrant… you eat me a lot, how is this any different?”

“Rest assured, I’ll let you out soon, but you are spending the night here with me! And if you try to leave, I’ll eat you again!”

“What!?” Jake’s mind scrambled as an unforeseen event would prevent him from leaving! He had people to see!

“All part of *my* plan to teach you an important lesson!” Tyrant chirped, then spread those jaws of his open.

To anyone outside from Uprora, they would think it would be preposterous for someone like Tyrant, not too much bigger than Jake, to swallow down the human. But on Uprora, everyone knew size meant nothing on the small scale. There was a food chain, and humans are at the bottom, leaving them up for grabs by any hungry predator seeking a full belly, even going as far as to consider them an exotic delicacy.

Before Jake could make another verbal protest, Tyrant’s teeth latched onto his shirt, pulling it off his body, whether Jake liked it or not. Now, the reptile looked down with a grin, his eyes darting from areas of Jake’s body, mouth continuing to water. The sighting of tongue and throat returned, much more of it in view this time, and with a swift movement of Tyrant’s neck, that fleshy view greeted Jake’s face.

Along with bodies and stomachs capable of enormous capacity, Uprorians beings tend to have an ability much akin to snakes in spreading their jaws wide. Tyrant was no exception, already getting Jake’s shoulders into his throat.

Once any part of a human was in a predator’s mouth, let alone throat, attempting to escape is an often futile action. Still, predators desire such resistance, as it pleasures them more. Jake knew this fact for than anything, and struggled not to escape, as he was going to fill Tyrant’s stomach one way or another, but to indulge the raptor like any good friend.

Jake tried numerous tactics, from pushing with his hands against the sides of Tyrant’s face to squirming out from under his giant, clawed foot. Strength always won, and as the powerful throat muscles of Tyrant kept swallowing, more of Jake disappeared from the outside world.

Both of them smiled. Something so bizarre to any off-world human was a planet-known act of symbiosis. Tyrant would get a filling meal, and Jake would have a comfy place to stay. Jake did this most days, and he loved it.

Wet, glrking sounds continued, in sync with every time Jake was pulled, up inch by inch. The boy’s twisting and turning made more of the fleshy sounds, with the raptor’s tongue exploring Jake’s chest, while salivating over the succulent flavor of human.

The dark blue scales of Tyrant’s neck stretched outward with a lump that was Jake’s head, yet this was only a forerunner of what was to come. Those shoulders came and stretched out the neck like a cartoon character.

Tyrant moaned over the strain of his neck, but it was a pleasant strain, absent of any pain or discomfort. They grew louder with Jake’s shifting and twisting, distorting the neck with movement, making it look as if it were a wriggling parasite scooping around beneath the skin, only it was the opposite of a parasite.

Tyrant’s progress reached a point where he no longer had to keep Jake pinned under his foot, as there became less and less human struggling in the outside, dragging his feet.

The grin at the edges of his mouth widened as his favorite part drew near: his jaws reached Jake’s waist, and his legs were hovering over the ground.

The raptor threw his head up and back, tossing Jake’s legs, so they had a straight shot down into the throat. Rapid swallows resounded, pulling the legs in with gravity’s aid. Jake’s head bulge disappeared into the chest, encased within the sternum. It wasn’t long until he entered a tight ring and entered the stomach; the whole sag began expanding as more of his bodily followed with the rapid swallows hastening his progress.

The blissful actions continued until Jake’s shoe covered feet made him paused. He couldn’t keep from grumbling in frustration in forgetting about shoes. They were easy to forget, as humans mostly wore them, but they were so uncomfortable to swallow down. However, his delightful smile returned when Jake proved polite enough to scrape off his shoes, and even his socks. The raptor patted his slightly distended belly as a means of gesturing his thankfulness, proceeding to taste and lick the final part of the human that remained in the open air of the jungle.

**‘GULP!’**

Those feet were sucked down the abyssal throat, and Tyrant gave a deep sigh, feeling the bulge running down his neck with both his claws.

“Ooooohhh…” Tyrant moaned as his abdomen began to swell and grow with Jake’s body. The gut sagged underneath him, like a balloon becoming filled with water.

When his feet joined with him, Jake got himself into a comfortable position. It was like sitting in a hammock, where the slightest pressure sunk down into the flesh. Every movement Tyrant made swung him with its momentum. Just to rub it in his face, Tyrant swung his body side to side like some dance, having his gut sway dramatically.

Laughter ensued from Jake, while the raptor gave his own chuckles.

“Well,” the raptor spoke contently, “you sure do have a habit of ending up in bellies, Jake.”

Jake rubbed one of the walls with a hand in response. “Perhaps because I allow it so. And I’ll admit, you had a point when you said I was too strict with myself. I guess… with all this freedom I have now, I want to make the most of it.”

“There’s no problem with that. Spend the day doing whatever’s fun, instead of planning it out.”

“Yeah… yeah! You’re right!”

With a grin spoke out ‘mission accomplished,’ Tyrant began walking, rocking Jake side to side with every step, until reaching his little shady area.

Jake was tossed about as Tyrant rolled over onto his back. Now, he lied on more stable ground. He got an idea: he spread his arms and legs straight out, stretching the flexible belly wall above him.

Outside, Tyrant purred and moaned as lumps protruded from his jutting belly. “Ooooh-OOOH! That feels heavenly!”

“I’m happy you enjoy it!”

Tyrant kicked his legs and squirmed, absolutely loving Jake’s rubs. When Jake grew tired and stopped, the raptor curled tightly around the giant sphere containing his friend, giving a resounding belch that sprayed strands of saliva.

The belch vacuumed a portion of his air, but Tyrant quickly refilled his gut with fresh air for his friend and relaxed.

Jake listened closely, and he could hear the snores of his friend whose head was against the stomach’s exterior. “Well… it looks like I’m gonna be here for a while, might as well make the most of it~.” The human curled up into his own little ball and got some rest himself.