*The sequel to Wolf Warmth.*

It was a peaceful night, the snow having been plowed off the roads while he was away, and everyone was inside. Not one car drove by, no headlights briefly brightening the room. The streetlamps were off due to some kind of power issue, but the houses remained with power. Thanks to the absence of any light, the stars could be seen twinkling above through the window. The brightest light in the room was the red light on a heat signifying it was on and doing its work, keeping him warm.

Jake was fast asleep, enjoying the solitude of his home after a day’s worth of company on his king-sized bed, so comfortable, but not nearly as comfortable as the many other places he had slept in, and most of all, it was a galaxy away from being as comforting as in the presence of Faith. The truth was that he was never that much of an extrovert, some introverted past self remained, and it was nice to be away from all the excitement. Even if his time was spent playing video games or writing stories on the computer, it remained a nice touch in his incredible life.

But he wasn’t alone. Right then and there, an unexpected visitor had come. With absolute silence, the window to the room, which had been locked, opened, and a black figure entered the bedroom.

While opening the window would have allowed the chilling cold air to enter, no such invasion occurred, an invisible barrier blocking any nuisances.

Four paws tread without the slightest noise across the soft carpet, the being blending into the darkness with perfection. With every methodical movement, it made sure to align itself with the silence and sightlessness of the night, keeping all aspects of its form shrouded but its glowing, amethyst-colored eyes and the dark purple gemstone embedded into its chest that's radiance couldn’t be helped. The diamond shape gem cut with absolute perfection, a gold frame outlying it, with not one scratch or blemish of any form. If one looked at it, they could feel its significance, its power, and that no material value could be placed on such a possession.

The figure reached the bed, and the head went beneath the covers. A bulge, if you will, moved across the bed from the foot to the pillows. A black head peaked out, right next to the humans face, and in the starlight, her identity revealed itself.

A panther, with pitch black and silky fur, the most gorgeous kind imaginable on an animal, and not much bigger than a normal one. A smile was bright on her face, one of compassion and longing. Her forepaws wrapped around Jake’s shoulders and nape, pulling him in, while her head nuzzled and rubbed against his.

Jake gently stirred, opening his eyes but was unable to see anything, yet he recognized this feeling, this presence. “Sierra?” He asked softly, still so sleepy.

“Yes, it’s me.” She spoke a young voice but filled with wisdom that spoke of an ancient age.

The boy closed his eyes, smiling and cuddling back. “I missed you. It’s been so long.”

“It has. I suppose three months of traveling is too long for friends to be apart.”

“Are you just visiting, or are you here to stay for a while?” Jake’s voice was hopeful in his question.

“I am staying.” She smiled in anticipation of his reaction.

His smile grew so vast, and he hugged her tight as well as he could in his groggy state. “I’m so happy…”

The panther chuckled, resting her chin atop his head, burying his face into her neck. “I also came here for a little midnight snack~.” Sierra licked her chops, speaking her words with a thick coat of sweet honey.

“I’d like that more than anything…” Jake whispered, still so tired and sleepy, yet so happy all at the same time. As he hugged her, he felt the squishy touch of the pudge she enjoyed keeping on her body, a testament to the playful glutton she was. The lower part of his cheek touched that gemstone on her chest, and while usually, such an object would feel cool to the touch, it radiated a warmth matching Sierra’s body. He could even sense its power, existing at a magnitude far higher than that within the topaz hanging around his neck - a gift from her.

The panther purred as her tongue ran through his hair, slicking it wet with saliva. Her maw then opened, and a quick view of pink flesh filled Jake’s vision when he looked up at her with a smile.

Sierra was smaller than Arla, but her jaws didn’t pop out of place to fit Jake in like the wolf’s would’ve done. The panther’s lips closed around his neck as if the bigger head wasn’t in her maw.

For Jake, it was such an odd sensation, the maw was big enough to fit his head, her tongue even bigger than Arla’s as it gently licked his face, yet he only felt her little lips on his neck to such a gentle degree compared to the full-scope of sensory feelings her large mouth and tongue could give. He had been eaten many times by her before, and Sierra had many ways to make it unique.

As she swallowed, her paws pushed him up, with Jake not sure if he was shrinking as more of him entered her maw, or experiencing some other bizarre change that explained the disorientation he was feeling.

There was no way to know anything behind the machinations of Sierra. Jake himself didn’t know what exactly she was, but that she was a shapeshifting magic-user of unrivaled power.

Sierra was quick to gulp him down. For the outside viewer, it seemed less than a minute of swallowing a whole human, but that wasn’t the case for Jake.

It lasted for ten minutes. And Jake never got bored of it. It was like a dream state, where you’re not sure what was happening, but you went with it. As his head stayed in the esophagus, he felt his bare chest and belly get suckled and licked by her tongue, which was strange since he swore he was wearing a pajama sweater just then. The swallows were rare, and he had all but forgotten the passage of time. Then a wet slurp pulled his feet past those lips, and the maw felt a whole lot smaller. He never noticed any change, only just realizing the big tongue was now small as it had been when she was licking his hair. His feet just barely fit in her maw, and as her tongue glided across his toes, they didn’t give any sensations of tickling that would arouse him from his sleepy state.

An unnatural moment that felt natural. There were few times the scale of it was this large, but he knew Sierra wanted to make up for the lost time.

‘Gulp…’

A soft, gentle swallow pulled the feet down into the abyssal throat.

Sierra purred and licked her chops. Still in the covers, but not one bulge or protrusion could be seen on her, yet Jake was there.

Ordinarily, Sierra loved rubbing the bulge of her friend as it ran down her body, tracing it with a paw, but she made no actions that would indicate the location of Jake inside her.

And while the panther purred, tossing and turning on the bed in delight, Jake continued down the esophagus with no end in sight.

The boy was utterly relaxed, letting the infinite tube take him down, knowing that even if he were to travel back up three times the distance he had gone down, there would still be no sight of the maw. But there was the orientation of gravity, and it went with Sierra as is squirmed, just as it should.

“Imagine being guided down there… forever… to a destination, you’d never see…” Sierra’s voice sounded from everywhere, giving Jake the sense she was an omnipresent being.

The thought went through Jake’s head, and it was terrifying and wonderful, the latter winning by the idea of being with Sierra forever.

“Oh, but don’t worry…” She giggled. “You’re still ending up on these kitty hips~…”

Right on cue, Jake’s head passed a tight ring, and the rest of his body followed suit, ending with him curled up in the tight organ.

Outside, Sierra’s belly began swelling and growing, some outlines of Jake’s shape showing. It grew to the point it was almost her side, and if she had been standing, her rear paws would’ve been lifted off the ground. The panther purred and moaned, creating glowing purple hearts around her head as her paws rubbed her belly, fat jiggling, and stomach sloshing.

The stomach didn’t churn or gurgle, but remained silent, despite Sierra’s clear intentions on digesting him.

It may have been tight for Jake, but he embraced the small space, taking it in as another method of hugging. He pushed himself as much into the flesh as he could, Making as much physical contact as possible. “I’ve missed this. I’ve missed you.” Jake whispered. His love for Sierra almost as much as his love for Faith.

“I promise I won’t ever be away for as long as I did. You’re someone I can’t ever leave behind, Jake~.” Sierra closed her eyes and curled forward, resting her chin atop her belly. “I also wanted to invite you to be with me for a few days.”

“You really mean that long?” Jake asked, a rising tone in his voice.

“Yes, three whole days with me.” She gave her belly a lick. “Three months away for three days of being with me.”

“I’d love that Sierra, just be sure to tell Faith, please.”

“Of course, I’ll make sure she knows everything. Get comfortable! You’re not coming out for the next few days~.”

Jake did as she said, leaning his shoulder against the wall and closing his eyes. “Thank you for coming back, Sierra…”

“I’ll always come back, Jake~… you’re very special to me~…” Sierra stood up and gracefully returned to the floor, her belly magically shrunk to a manageable size, sagging close to the floor, while as she moved away, the covers and pillows moved, the bed making itself.

Meanwhile, Jake could feel her move around, but when she had stood up, instead of flipping onto his side, the belly stayed perfectly oriented, almost like a gyro sphere.

The panther leaped through the window in a single pounce, her belly not even impeding her, then the window closed by itself. Sierra dropped down from the tile roof above the front door, her paws getting wet in the snow. Before she did anything else, she went to the wall of the house and placed her paw on it. The entire building suddenly glowed purple, several symbols put previously by her without Jake’s knowledge lit up, their purposes to protect the house from intruders, vermin, and deterioration, but this new one that appeared was the most powerful. For the next three days, seventy-two hours, a protective shield would prevent all entry, and the interior remained in a standstill of time. The food wouldn’t spoil, the furniture wouldn’t get dusty, and everything would be exactly as it be, but Sierra also made sure the clocks would remain moving, not desiring to burden Jake by resetting all of them. She would never tell him her secret gift, but Jake would always have his suspicions.

As she walked into the darkness of the forest behind the house, the street lights turned back on.

Sierra held a paw in front of her, emitting a small, purple flame. She whispered into the fire, then blew on it like one blows a kiss. It flew from her paw and transformed into a butterfly, flying off into the night sky.

“Message has been sent, sweetie. Now… time for you to join these kitty hips~.” Sierra swished her hips side to side, and her belly began gurgling.

Jake remained relaxed as the walls began churning, liquids seeping from the walls, and pooling at the floor. She could literally digest him in moments, her belly quickly shrinking to just a pudgy lump over the course of seconds, but most of the time, she made a slow action. While she walked away, the bulge sagging beneath her squirmed and writhed from its own activity.

Meanwhile, in a cave not too far away, Faith perked her head at sensing something. Her eyes widened, seeing the butterfly of purple flame fly towards her. While she didn’t recognize the particular spell, she did notice the purple was a signature of Sierra. It flew in circles in front of her as if waiting for her to do something. The dragon held out a paw, and the flaming insect landed on it. Then it began to whisper to her.

“Hello Faith, I wished to let you know I have Jake and that I invited him to be with me for the next three days. He said yes, of course, and I hope you don’t mind this, though you don’t have a choice anyway! You’re very blessed to be the one to take care of him, and I’ll honor you by making him as happy as I can. If you wish to say anything to him or me, simply whisper to the butterfly, then send it on its way.

Faith smiled, her hunch about Sierra was right. She couldn’t think of anyone else outside her family to entrust Jake to. Ever since that storm the other night, Faith had been worrying nonstop about Jake, even when he was around, but now she could rest easy.

She knew what to say.

When she finished, she blew it off her paw, and it transformed from a purple butterfly to an emerald dragon resembling her. The dragon gasped in awe at this pleasant surprise as it danced around her head before zooming out the cave. As Faith lay her head down, closed her eyes in preparation of slumber, and wondered what happy things Sierra would take Jake through.

The green flame rocketed through the sky, soaring past the town and reached Sierra at the edge of the jungle, a pocket of humid air kept in place by an unknown phenomenon that allowed the growth of such vegetation and the absence of snow.

The panther was just about to enter, find a nice tree to laze about in and let what was left of Jake gurgle away, but stopped and held out her paw, not even looking up to spot the green flame.

It landed on the paw, whispering the message to her, and she smiled.

“Sierra, it brings me so much joy to hear from you, and that Jake is in your care. From my own experience with you, I can safely trust you will give him wonders. Lately, I have been unsure with myself if this carefree life of adventure wasn’t safe enough for him, but with you back, I can feel those worries washing away. Please give him this message.”

Sierra listened to the rest and giggled, flicking her paw. The dragon flew out, made a U-turn, and dove straight into the gemstone on her chest, momentarily glowing green.

Meanwhile, Jake didn’t have a body of his own, but his soul remained with Sierra. Inside of the gem, it was like drifting in space, complete darkness, and no gravity. If he wasn’t able to see himself, his avatar as Sierra told him it was called, he would’ve guessed it was pitch dark. So he just floated around in there, at peace in the void. He was barefoot, wearing his favorite blue shorts and orange shirt.

But then something caught his attention. A faint green light was glowing brighter and brighter, and he was eventually able to make it out as a tiny green flame in the shape of a dragon. He held out his hands and let it land on the palms.

“Jake, I’m so joyous Sierra is back, and that she has you. I’ll miss you these next three days, but I’ll be happy knowing you’ll be in the time of your life. Just come straight to me once you’re back! I love you so much! Don’t ever forget that!”

Jake brought the flame close to his chest as it dissipated into nothingness. “I am going to miss her… we’re never away from each other for long.”

“Someday, you both could be here, two souls together.”

“Two souls together?” Jake said aloud. “That sounds nice.”

Suddenly, the boy was lying on a grassy savannah plain, recognizing it as Sierra’s soulscape. It was night, as it always was, with a cosmic purple sky overhead. He stared at it for a while, taking in the beauty.

“It’s beautiful, isn’t it?” Sierra’s voice called out to him.

Jake turned his head and saw the panther literally climbing over the mountains as if they were some fake background, towering and so far away. Yet as she grew closer, she remained the same size, covering vast distances with every step until she stood right in front of Jake, her panther form only a few feet taller than him.

Jake gave a deep sigh after seeing such a confusing sight. “I’m not even going to ask what that was. Though I’m pretty sure someone could make an illusion just like that with an oddly shaped room.”

Sierra giggled. “I just like messing with you, like the way I eat you!”

“Yes, making my body smaller inside you even while the rest was outside made so much sense!” Said Jake with apparent sarcasm.

Sierra rolled her eyes, lying down next to him. “I’ve barely begun showing you what I can do.”

“Which leads me to my question I wanted to ask you: does this represent your home?”

Sierra looked away, an almost sad look on her face. “Jake, I’ve had such a complicated life. I couldn’t even begin to tell you about it.”

“You’re never going to tell me, are you?” Jake replied bluntly once his question was met with a similar answer every related one he asked got.

“No.”

The human sighed. “I’m okay with that, you’ve done more than enough for me.” He said as he reached for his necklace, only to find that it was gone, then suddenly appeared around his neck. Sitting up, he leaned his shoulder against her chest.

Sierra responded by cupping her left paw around his shoulder, and a grin spread across her muzzle.

Jake opened his eyes, feeling something crawl across his face. Suddenly, he saw that he was actually sinking into Sierra herself like some tar pit. Every attempt to pull himself out failed, and the panther goo brought the entire body into hers.

“Are you ready, Jake? Three full days of nonstop fun~… all within me, where you won’t need food or rest~…” Her paw digit poked Jake, pushing him further inside her.

All that remained out of the panther goo was his arms, and that was pulled in, the fur squeezing around the fingers, then it seemed he was never there.

The best way to describe a soulscape was a dream under the control of whoever the soulscape belonged to. Anything could happen, and the user was essentially god over every soul that was in it.

Jake was in icky blackness, in complete free fall, yet no fear of any kind filled him. A cushiony and warm surface broke his fall, and the whole thing jiggled in a wave of motion.

“How was fall~?” Sierra’s teasing voice rang out.

Looking up, Jake saw Sierra’s smiling head, and that he had landed on her plump belly. She was the size of Faith, and it was clear she wanted something.

“I figured we could start with some belly rubs~.” Sierra shook her body, the fat jiggling and forcing Jake to hang on lest he fall into the void again.

The boy laughed, and once she stopped her jiggling, he started doing a fat angel, moving his limbs up and down. The surface beneath him vibrated with the purrs of the panther.

Later, a paw plucked him into the air and dropped him into her maw. She swallowed, and after a moment of traveling within her throat, Jake wound up in a jungle.

“Run! Run! As fast as you can~! I’m coming for you~!” Sung the panther…

Jake knew what game this was… and so he ran…

It didn’t take long for the cat to pounce, and she drooled all over him. No magic this time, Sierra engulfed his head and raised him into the air, swallowing fast, creating a massive bulge that ran from neck to belly. She suckled on the feet and swallowed them down.

And it went like this, for seventy-two hours. Hunting, rubbing, swallowing, all into one after the other. No need for rest in between, and the two never grew bored of it.

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It was a peaceful night, just like three days ago.

Inside a cave within the forest, a green dragon lay curled up on her nest, the light of a flickering fire. Her head suddenly perked up, detecting a presence.

There, Sierra stood at the cave entrance, as if she had been standing there for a bit. Casually, she strolled to her, the two ladies both having smiles on their muzzles.

“Sierra…” Faith said. “It’s so nice to see you again…”

“Likewise, ~” The panther sat down on her rear in front of the nest and gave her paw a few licks. “Are you ready to have him back?” The paw went to the abdomen and began rubbing the fat.

“Yes, but first, I want to how it went,” Faith asked, internally eager to hear her answer.

She rubbed her belly more. “It was heavenly. Three days of nonstop play and fun, and we never got tired of it… not once…” Sierra looked up at Faith. “Maybe you can join in next time?”

Faith chuckled, never losing her smile. “As a dragon, normally I’d detest to that, but I’d like that very much, especially if it means being with him.”

“Oh?” Sierra said slyly. “Did I hear this dragon wants to plump me up?”

Faith rolled her eyes. “Just give me back my human…” She sighed, holding out a paw.

Sierra made a slight lurching movement, her cheeks puffed, and “Beeeuurrrooooppe!” She belched, sending Jake’s necklace and spittle flying onto her paw. The panther wiped her lips with a paw. “By the way, I thought about what you said, and I gave it an upgrade. Now, it will detect malice in others and protect him accordingly.”

“Wait, so…” Faith’s eyes widened.

“Yes, you won’t have to worry about him meeting bad strangers.” Sierra giggled at Faith’s happy reaction. “And as a bonus, whenever I touch the necklace again, I’ll know exactly who tried to harm him since last time.”

“Thank you, Sierra! THANK YOU!” Tears streamed down the dragon’s muzzle. “He can finally be safe now!” She clutched the necklace in her palm and held it to her chest.

“I…” Sierra was unsure of what to say as the emotions poured out of Faith. A cherished smile came upon her face, knowing she was making the right choices every step of the way. “I’m very happy to do this…”

A yellow light came from the seeps in Faith’s paw, and the dragon quickly unclenched her grip and holding it out. The light began taking shape, and once it faded, Jake lay on her paw in the pajamas he had three days ago.

He opened his eyes, and the first thing he did seeing his dragon was smile. “Hi Faith, it’s been a while.” He was clearly sleepy. After all, his body hadn’t been returned all its energy in the reformation.

The dragon giggled, nuzzling him. “Did you have a good time?”

“Yeah.” He giggled lightly himself, petting her snout. “I’m just really tired.” Then after that sentence, a shiver came from his body. “And cold.”

“Well, you won’t have to worry about that. I’m sure you’ve been in plenty of bellies these last few days, but now you’re going in my belly!”

“Wait. Sierra?”

Faith lowered her paw, and Sierra approached the boy.

“Thank you so much for coming back and letting me stay with you…” Jake was so sleepy, but that didn’t stop him from kissing her muzzle.

Sierra turned a little rosy at this. “It was my pleasure, Jake, and I’ll visit you a lot more often from now on. Both of you.”

The paw carried the boy to Faith’s head, and the dragon’s tongue brought him in, then a swallow rang out. A talon kept pace with the bulge running down her neck.

“Can I join?” Sierra asked.

Faith looked down at the cat, surprised. “You want to get eaten?”

“I said I wanted to join Jake, not get swallowed.” Sierra corrected her.

“Sure you can join, but how-“ Faith was interrupted by the panther disappearing in a puff of amethyst light, and a new feeling in her gut. “EEP!” She exclaimed at the surprise of it.

Inside the belly, Jake was surrounded by silky fur and pudge, and the flesh of Faith’s storage stomach.

In everything that had happened with Sierra for the past few days, it amounted nothing to this moment, one he longed for it to last for eternity.

“Well, goodnight, you two…” Faith yawned, closing her eyes happily for happy sleep and happy dreams. Jake followed suit, but Sierra stayed up.

She did not need sleep and rest. However, as she looked at his peaceful and happy state Jake was in, she felt like connecting with the moment.

For the first time in so long, Sierra slept.

Yet before she closed her eyes, she thought about what to give to Faith, for she had deserved a gift just as much as Jake had. Her muzzle smirked, knowing just what to do.