Often merely being in the jungle leads to predicaments like the one Jake was in. It was a place of constant predation, a cycle of consumption, and rebirth.

He had found himself within the clutches of a hungry predator, this one being a small anaconda with dark jungle green scales and piercing yellow eyes. It was quite small - or at least small in comparison to the other enormous snakes that dwelt in the dark - being only a bit bigger than his leg, with a diameter not even reaching his own.

Jake was completely retrained, the weight of this lesser predator pinning him, and the coils binding his limbs. Another testament to the fact humans were always at the bottom of the food chain.

The head slithered up to his, rubbing against his face, causing Jake to smirk as the grazing of the cool green scales tickled a little. Then, the serpent began to spread open his jaws, popping noises sounding in preparation to fit him in.

Tilting his head, Jake witnessed the pink flesh grow closer, moist snake breath casting onto him until his vision became enveloped in darkness.

The snake fit the boy’s head inside his mouth, then began swallowing, a bulge already appearing on the neck. The shoulders proved difficult, but once the snakeskin stretched over them, it was smooth sailing for his consumption.

Jake tried to snuggle, even though he knew it was useless. All he could do was twist and turn a little, making it a little difficult for the snake. However, when the coil’s grasp tightened in response, he was completely restrained and helpless.

The throat reached his middle, and at this point, the snake’s body swelled with its massive meal. The cheeks stretched out, and the neck looked like it ate a slab.

It was tight for Jake. Like a latex bag, the surrounding flesh pulled on him, always trying to return to its standard shape. He had long since stopped struggling, not just out of the restraint the serpent put on him, but in an attempt to relax to make good out of the situation.

In the jungle, it was common for sentient prey to be digested, but they would always come back thanks to the magical Spring of Life. If one were to be turned into pudge, they would find themselves walking out of the Spring.

But Jake had a personal method of reformation. Strung around his neck was a topaz and jade amulet that held the magical power to reconstitute him an unlimited amount of times.

Again, it was about to be put to the test. The jaws slipped past the lower portion of his legs. His bare feet were the last to feel the humid jungle air before his entire sensory system read wet and warm.

The snake jaws popped back in place, and wet slurching noises emitted as the colossal bulge that was Jake moved downward, ever so slowly.

The snake made a massive sigh. “Oh… sssuch a big meal.” He said, full of pleasure at the sensations he was experiencing. “I haven’t had a human in a long time. Your kind isss always deliciousss~.” The head slithered over to the moving bugle, keeping pace until it stopped, completing its journey.

Jake felt around, his hands making outlines in the outside world as he moved them. Already, the stomach churned with activity, kneading him. Acids were present, but they didn’t sting. The boy relaxed, choosing not to struggle. With a low amount of air with him, it wasn’t long before he passed out.

For about ten minutes, the snake lay still, except for his pulsating belly as it worked hard in breaking down the boy’s body into nutrients. The snake knew the Spring would capture his soul and give a new body to his prey. Hence he had no reservations about digesting a boy.

Suddenly, an unstoppable pressure emerged in his gut. His eyes opened, and he raised his head, before lurching forward in letting it out. **“BEEERRRUUUOOOOPPPEE!”** The boy’s amulet launched out of his throat, along with globs of snake spittle. He relaxed, unbothered now that that surprise of over, his belly rumbling even louder.

But then came another surprise. A bright light emitted from the amulet, lasting several seconds as it took shape, and when it ended, the same boy the snake had swallowed laid on the ground.

Jake opened his eyes and began getting up, but the snake swiftly put him into a bind.

“I’m curiousss…” The head in front of the boy’s face asked. “You have a personal means of resurrection? Without the Spring?”

“I mean, yeah. But now that you’ve eaten, can you let me go?”

The snake’s mouth grinned. “Why would I do that~? I have a prey I can devour over and over again!”

From there, things went into a constant loop of swallowing, gurgling, and flashing. The snake preyed on Jake over and over, growing fat from so many meals, which was his goal. At the end of it, he wouldn’t have to eat for months, and he’d grow quite a bit from taking advantage of Jake. But it wasn’t all bad. When it had ended at sundown, Jake was much too tired to walk home. To make up for his abuse of Jake’s resurrections, the serpent offered to stay with him for the night. He accepted, and he slept nestled in snake coils that sloshed around with the liquid contents of his many past selves.