“Come here my little soon-to-be gut bulge~” hissed the female serpent in delight, winding another coil loop around the human.

Jake’s cheeks blushed pink whilst he struggled to push off the thick body of the snake that had wrapped itself around him up to his waist. It squeezed tight but not enough that it hurt, just enough to ensure he wasn’t leaving without permission. The length pulled him suddenly, ending his already wobbling balance that he fell against the serpent’s neck.

The fawning serpent leaned her head down to nuzzle and lick at her prey’s head, spiraling her grasp so that she then had his arms bound tight. No more pesky struggles from those!

She was a beautiful snake, whose body glistened with scarlet scales and a rich crimson on her underbelly. Gold diamond patterns flowed across her back, spanning the entirety of her endless length. Most stunning of all was the bright emerald eyes adorning her face.

Delighted hums filled the air from the serpent as she tasted along Jake’s nape, to the point the occasional spittle oozed from her mouth.

“Oh… delicious… absolutely delicious~” she sang, her head making a small dance in tune with her syllables. “What’s your name, darling~?”

“J-Jake!” Answered the human, unafraid and instead smiling from the flattery. This had been a recurring thing for so long, he had nothing to fear and everything to look forward to.

“Jake…” hissed the snake a little flirtatiously, “like cake… a delightful dessert to end the day to~”

“Y-you’d really think so?” Jake turned his head away a little out of bashfulness.

“Honey, I’m already drooling over your taste~” the snake pulled Jake’s head towards her so their noses touched. The coils looped around Jake shifted and convulsed organically, eliciting a noticeable escape of tension throughout his body. “I’m going to cram you down my gullet~” she flirted, cusping Jake’s cheek with the tip of her tail. “Next I’ll take you to my home where I can cuddle and smooch your bulge all night~. Would you like that honey, a little snake sleepover, maybe even a romantic one~?”

“Ergh… you’re beautiful Miss, and very gentle and kind to me~,” Jake said as the coils continued their massaging onslaught. “I would love to spend the night with you, e-even…” he paused, as the thought alone made him flustered enough he could barely speak, “even a romantic one~.”

“Oh, that’s what I love to hear~” the coils ceased massaging and instead consolidated into a tight squeeze. “I would love to first take you to my home for some tenderizing affection, but alas I cannot carry you into the trees like this and I refuse to let you go, so that leaves only one option~…”

“Y-you mean…”

Jake was answered with the sound of popping bone and the sight of adoring pink flesh that wanted to smother him with affection. It clamped down onto his head, bombarding his ears with wet noises. A swallow latched onto his head and yanked him into the gullet, repeating again and again going past his shoulders and down his body. Jake managed to remain limp and still so the serpent could easily consume him, and that’s exactly what she did.

Raising her head high, the snake made the final series of swallows that sent Jake’s feet down the journey to her stomach. She let out a huff of air whilst her jaws settled back into place and proceeded to hum in delight at the sensation of the young human slide down her length. Even though she was covered in scales, the ones on her muzzle had a slight shade, below the reptilian eyes tracking the bulge’s descent.

“That’s right honey… hhhhh…” she let out a sigh feeling the valve to her stomach stretch wide for her prey. “Come into my belly…”

The prey within finally settled to a stop, barely able to move in the fleshy confines that were reminiscent of when someone tucks themselves completely inside their cozy sleeping bag.

“You were… oh… you were better than I could have imagined honey…” huffed the serpent as she coiled her own length that contained the human’s bulge and squeezed it tight.

There was a reaction from the prey, who attempted to squirm wildly when their already tight surroundings bore down upon him.

“BEEEEUUUUURRRROOOOPEEE!” Belched the serpent, so loudly and unladylike as the tight squeezing of her coils forced the excess air within her stomach to escape, and that only furthered the dwindling of space the human had. The attempted squiring were only shifts and wiggles, like a caterpillar wrapped in a spider’s silk, but it was a pleasant massage nevertheless that only encouraged her to make her prey even more desperate.

“There is…” she gave a huff, “nothing more romantic than a predator showing her affection to her prey…” The snake gave a small moan at a particularly tight squeeze of hers, but after that, the intensity of her affection began to wane. “Oh… sorry honey, I just realized I better make sure I don’t drain you out before the good stuff back home~.” She swallowed some air as she could tell her beloved was on the brink of passing out, then gave a quick kiss to her tail lump as a reward. “Be sure to stay awake, honey~.” With that, she slithered off into the jungle.

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Jake could tell when his serpentine ‘date’ climbed up the length of a tree trunk since his back was arched and pressed against the mentioned tree while the serpent wrapped herself around it. It had to be a particularly thick tree no doubt, and so Jake waited patiently for the serpent to arrive at her home. Soon enough, the pressure waned and ceased, before suddenly he felt himself drop for a moment and the lack of ground beneath him.

He was dangling as though he were resting on a hammock. Yet it soon passed, replaced with a rather surprisingly flat surface.

Curiosity ceased to be, as those loving coils made their embrace from outside again. Air escaped and Jake tried to squirm again even if it was only out of raw instinct, for that comforting flesh was smothering.

“Buuuurp!” Let out the serpent from the escaping air. “We’re here honey, and I’ll let you out in a moment, but I want to reward you for being such a good boy on the ride!”A massive smooch on the gut bulge was the form of said reward, planted bullseye on Jake’s cheek.

The prey blushed, even while he strained under the pressure, he could feel every detail of those scaly lips pressing the flesh against him. “Uh… hhhr… thanks~”

“Oh…” the snake’s scales flushed in color again, “I really want to do a candlelight dinner after I let you out, even if I just ate already…” she suckled on the prey’s bulge. “Would you please give me that, honey~?”

Jake managed to give a small kiss of his own to the flesh smothering his face. “Anything~” he managed to flirt.

There was a feminine giggle before the entire stomach contracted, squeezing Jake back the way he came feet first. Feet then legs were once again exposed to the humid jungle air, and soon enough Jake was released into a bed of coils. They loosely tucked him in and got him all snugged. Before the human was even able to become aware of his surroundings, his lips were squeezed by scaly ones, making his cheeks feel so warm.

“Love you, honey,” whispered the serpent, every syllable sending steamy warm air reminiscent of where Jake was moments ago right against his lips. “I want to keep you forever, that way we can do this every day and night~…”

Jake cusped her head gently, leaning into the kiss. “Tempting, but I cannot, even if I could live here with you it wouldn’t be fair to others.”

“I see…” she replied, not hiding the disappointment in her voice, though continued her affectionate kissing.

It was finally calm enough that Jake could get a good look at his surroundings, and was surprised to see he was inside a treehouse, one that had clearly not had any serpentine residents in quite some time that it was partially overrun with vines and other jungle plants.

“So where are the candlelights~” flirted Jake, trying to brighten the mood, “you said you wanted that, right~?”

The serpent giggled, backing away from the kiss. “I don’t actually have any, but that doesn’t mean we can’t set the moooood…” she made an elongated hiss in a flirt. Coils shifted and hugged Jake, both comforting and restraining him.

“Well… what do you have in mind?” asked Jake with a nervous but smiley blush on his face.

The snake’s tongue flicked out and reached beneath Jake’s shirt to tickle his belly. “Well, you’re the one treating me after all~. I know I just had you, but I wish to savor every bit of you honey~…” Her tail reached under the shirt and she carefully pull it off Jake whilst keeping him coiled up. Next came licks and suckles going all the way from Jake’s belly to chest, making him squirm. “Succulent thing~” she hissed, planting another smooch on Jake’s lips. “Squirmy too~.”

Jake didn’t even know what to say, but he kissed the snake back out of affection. “You going to give me a turn or am I going to be spoiled all night~?”

“Oh, honey, all you need is ask~” she hissed, loosening her grasp and releasing Jake.

“Come here~” Jake gently pulled the serpent head close and began his work, stroking all the sweet spots he knew, particularly the chin and other places, earning hisses of delight.

“Honey you’re good at this~…” the serpent flicked her tongue.

“I have experience~” replied Jake, squeezing along the length of her neck and body, making sure to rub her soft underbelly in long strokes. As he moved further down, she slithered forward, moving her length through Jake’s massaging hands as her muzzled blushed pink.

“Lovely~” she hissed, giving a cheek kiss, “Seems snakes aren’t the only ones good at massages~.”

“In any case, you’re better,” Jake tucked his head between his shoulders out of flattery.

“That I am~” she flirted, and right on cue, those coils began shifting quickly to bundle Jake yet again. The snake danced in front of his face cutely, before a tight squeeze had the flustered Jake grunt. Next, she went down to the hand, licking it before a compressing throat engulfed the appendage.

A smile appeared on Jake’s face, feeling the humid warmth travel up his arm, past the elbow, stopping to where he could feel his predator’s gums gently biting down just below his shoulder. Her size made her able to slide the arm in easy, that way Jake enjoyed a serpentine throat massage.

“You…” Jake was interrupted by a shudder, “You have a lovely throat Miss~…” he said with an obvious shyness.

The serpent giggled, flattered at the compliment as she retracted her fleshy grip on Jake’s arm so that she could move to his face. A gentle tail tip caresses his cheek softly.

“I’ve had a lot of practice so that one day I’d meet a cute boy and keep him close within my coils~” she flirted, following with a quick kiss on the lips.

Reaching up with his saliva-covered arm, Jake scratched the sweet spot under the snake’s chin, making her tilt her head and hiss.

“I’ve had a lot of experience pleasing kind predators like yourself~” Jake smiled, sincerely admiring his new friend.

“Oh, you flatterer~” hissed the snake, gently curling her tail tip around his head in a soft squeeze. “Beware, honey, you’re only going to make me more ravenous~.”

“Maybe I want that~” chuckled Jake, pulling his friend’s head close. “Maybe I like it when predators hoard and tease me~”

“Be careful what you wish for, honey~” hissed the snake. The coils shifted and tightened, while her face loomed above Jake. Slowly, she leaned down and nuzzled into his nape, licking and pecking over it. “You’re already a delectable dinner, you want to arouse my hunger even more~?”

Jake tucked in his lips, blushing pink while his body urged to squirm at the affection to his nape.

Then, traveling up his face with an elonged lick, the snake went to Jake’s lips and planted a deep kiss.

Embracing it, Jake closed his eyes and felt warm inside, a euphoric sensation that felt wonderful. He was happy. The grasp of scales around his lips was inescapable as the coils envelop him.

When she finally released the kiss, it was slow, and she glided her muzzle scales against Jake’s face all the way to his forehead, to which she budded hers against.

“I think I’m ready, honey, to consume you~” her tongue drew across the skin. “I’ll miss that handsome face though~.”

The beating heart within Jake’s chest warmed at such a compliment and continued so even as the serpent drew back outside his field of vision, but he felt her move down to his feet. They were plunged into savory warmth that moved up his legs slowly. The strong ripples of flesh that latched onto him had slower intervals and used less strength and… oh she was so gentle, far more than ever before. She didn’t have to be, from the very start she could have grappled and eaten him, but she was loving and caring to such a heartwarming degree. That euphoric feeling from earlier hadn’t left, and it made his chest fuzzy, instilling a sense of clinging that he wanted nothing more than to be close to this serpent. The tail tip stroked his face while she reached his waist, and so Jake, with his still free hand, grabbed it gently, stroking its scales with his fingers. When the warmth got past his belly, he let go and freely slid his arm right into her mouth with a wet slurch.

Managing to raise his head to see above the binding coils, the serpent looked back, her green eyes shining in the dark making her ravenous but controlled love all too clear.

The jaws were able to go much back into their original place past the shoulders, leaving just his head at the mercy of just one mere contraction. It did not come yet, and so the time passed with the forked tongue playing with her prey’s nape and face, usually reminiscent of a caress that would be mocking by a predator in any other circumstance. No, it was sincere, and she was saying goodbye to his handsome face.

Eventually, the demands of her stomach, spurred into activity by the firing synapses of not only Jake’s taste but also the feeling of his body filling her throat, won her over. Even deactivated of its digestion, it rumbled and begged for the precious morsel. Giving in, the snake widened her mouth and curled her tongue over the back of Jake’s head, sending him on his way with a final “GLURK!” and he was gone.

The red snake rested her head on the floor, closing her eyes to focus on every waking sensation within, but her muscles did not stay idle. The length of her body folded and bent into winding curls with the express purpose of squeezing Jake throughout his descent. Even after getting forced into her stomach, she did not stop pushing him down, for it spanned a great deal of her length, and she would have him explore it all if it came to it.

Muzzle flushing with color, the predator grunted as she put force into the muscles when Jake got stuck on a particularly tight bend. The force was far more than what was required, making Jake buck and squirm from the flesh squeezing him and every direction, and that only made the serpent push harder, even after he was past the bend.

“That’s right honey…” she huffed, “Squirm all you can, you’re mine~…” She finally opened her eyes to peer back at her sprawling length across the room, tracking her prey’s bulge. A smirk appeared on her rosy face as she made a particularly tight contraction and watched it influence the speed noticeably, along with his squirming. Assaulted by the flesh, muffled by snake skin, and too far away from her ears, whatever Jake was saying went unheard to the serpent, but she knew he was saying something. She wondered if he was pleading with her to stop or was mumbling something being all flustered the way he gets, and although she was curious to which, she did not care in the end. She refused to stop, for she loved him too much to stop.

Being that her length was so massive, even getting squeezed by such a powerful contraction, Jake’s progress throughout his predator’s stomach was a crawl at most. Turn after turn, he was forced to bend his body and endure being smothered by such hot, slime-covered stomach walls. He yanked at his arms to get them to push forward just enough to give his face some breathing space, but it was no good.

She had been gentle with him before, wrapping his body in her coils even as he was inside them, but holding back the oppressive stomach itself, even so much as hold his descent. Now he was forced deeper into what felt like an eternal abyss. How much distance he had traveled he had no way of knowing.

The lack of air was making him feel lightheaded and…

The serpent could feel it, just by his movements alone, that Jake had lost consciousness. A frown formed on her muzzle, as she wanted to keep it going for far longer, but alas she knew she had pushed it.

“Oh well, it was fun while it lasted” she sighed, slithering on over to the settling bulge. “Goodnight honey, see you in the morning~.”

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