"I hate the cold!" Mina whined "It plays hell with my body," The naga wiped the sleep from her dark blue eyes. Mina was a naga, short by naga standards but still clocked in at close to twenty feet long. Her hair was a light oak brown, unlike most naga's her tail didn't match her long tail which had large black and red stripes around it. Like any naga, her body slowed down to the point of hibernation any time it got cold.

"Stupid boss, won't let me take time off, have to work in the damn cold, I hate her." the naga muttered to annoyed to act her age. The naga slithered through the cold town, she passed many women of varying races from the common harpy and bunny girls to the rare jotnar, even a mischievous looking oni. She considered asking if she could eat one of them to try to warm her freezing body but decided against lest it slow her body even further. She knew full well if she fell asleep now she would sleep the next three months away.

"Hey, sugar tits," a high pitched voice called to the drowsy serpent. It was a voice she recognized rather well, a small pink-haired pixy by the name of Fila who she had known since the two were young.

"You want to get nommed? I warned you about calling me sugar tits again," the naga hissed to tired for the pixies unending energy and jovialness, a stark contrast to Mina's dark, angry mostly quiet attitude. The pixy fluttered in front of her serpentine friend with a beaming smile.

"Oh no need to be so sour, smile."

"The last person who told me to smile in this Voreose forsaken cold met the backside of my tail," Mina growled bitterly as she rubbed her eyes again.

"The cold really makes you angry," Fila smiled to the annoyed naga.

" I'm always angry but yes I am more so than usual," Mina groaned "I have to work through the winter, I was hoping to be in undercity for the winter. A nice underground area with internal heating, ah what a wonderful place to spend the winter," Mina sighed wistfully at the prospect momentarily forgetting the pixy in front of her.

"Wait, your boss is making you work in the winter? What kind of monster would do that, especially since you have to slither home?"

"Ya I know, it's a load of crap," Mina snarled. Fila was silent for a minute before her eyes glittered to life with an idea.

"I think I have a smart!" the pixy proclaimed excitedly.

"It's called an idea you idiot!"

"Fine, I have an idea, she can't get mad if you get eaten by someone, so what if I ate you?" the pink pixy gleamed. "I get to eat you, you get to sleep away the winter, and your boss can't do anything."

The naga glared before letting out a sigh "You know what, sure. If you can fit me in than knock yourself out but it's not my fault if you can't move for two months." Mina snickered.

"Heh, don't worry I can fit you, and I don't need to worry about being to small to move." Fila smiled chipperly, she licked her lips excitedly. Mina shrugged.

"Fine but let's get somewhere comfy so I'm not freezing my tits off." the naga slithered back to her home with the accompanying pixy.

Mina's apartment would have been massive, big enough to be considered a house for a smaller race like humans but for the long serpent it was a small apartment. It was so small she could not even have another naga over for company but to the tiny pixy, the apartment could have acted as an entire building for pixies. It lacked much furniture instead having a large heat rock to act as a bed, a short long table with no chairs. Fila was always shocked by how large the apartment was. Fila looked over the groggy naga, admiring her curvaceous shape, her hourglass figure, the large plump E cup breasts, pert ass that melded with her black and red long twenty-foot tail, her long braided hair that dripped down almost to her ass, her pale white skin. The naga still wore her uniform from her job, the uniform was so tight the serpent fought to pry the tight-fitting shirt from herself all the while muttering angrily.

"Voreose that rack is still amazing, I swear they get bigger every time I see them, and soon I'll get to taste them." Fila salivated at the sight of the large orbs when the shirt was finally pried free from the too-small shirt. The pixy was the exact opposite of her friend in every way, only about three inches in size, her wings were just slightly larger at three and a half. Her skin was a dark caramel, her hair a bright pink that matched not only her wings but her clothes, even her eyes matched the bright pink.

"Alright, so how are we going to do this? Mina snickered at the idea of the tiny pixy swallowing her whole, she watched her friend flutter over to Mina's long tail, stopping at the slender tail tip.

Fila slicked her lips happily, her mouth opened wide for the tail. Her maw clasped around it, slowly working up the smooth scales into the waiting maw. Mina's slender tail inched down the Fila's gullet puffing out more than her whole body. Mina could feel the damp tight sensation as the tiny pixies maw stretched wider around the naga that was more than ten times her size. Mina watched as the tiny pixy worked for twenty minutes and had still barely made a dent on the process of consumption, her tail slowly wriggling into the maw.

"Are you going to eat me or just gnaw on my tail tip?" Mina sarcastically sniped at the slowly gulping pixy.

"Shut up! I will eat you, you will be my dinner." Fila's voice angrily replied inside of Mina's mind.

"Can you not use your telepathy on me? It's weird," The naga whined.

"Shut it, I like being able to talk, especially if you're going to be sarcastic." Fila snapped back annoyed at her friend, still slowly making her way up the widening tail.

"Twenty minutes and you're only two feet up my twenty-foot tail, at this rocket pace you might finish me by the end of the week." the naga snickered to the growingly annoyed pixy.

"I. WILL. EAT. YOU." Fila angrily, she bit down on the tail out of spite but the naga barely even flinched at the bite. More time passed, Fila didn't know how long she had been trying to swallow her friend, she'd lost track of time with this long process. A loud snore broke the slow tediousness of swallowing the naga.

"Did she fall asleep? I can't even see her over her huge tits." Fila grumbled to herself mentally, she tried to swallow more of the tail. After almost an hour she had reached the halfway point of Mina's twenty-foot tail. Her jaw had gone numb rather quickly after she had started her meal, despite the massive length of the tail compared to her tiny body there was no bulge forming in the tiny pixies stomach, the tail vanished down her gullet, there was no sense of tightness to bother the sleeping naga. Fila's tiny maw worked her way up the naga at a slightly increasing speed, though she had tried to savour the smooth scaly tail at first she had abandoned that now only interested in getting her friend down.

"Why did I decide to do this?" The pixy mentally whined to herself.

"If you tap out I get to eat you by the way," Mina chimed into the distracted pixy.

"Wait you're awake? When, how long and why do you have to eat me if I tap out?"

The naga sniggered "oh I woke up about ten minutes ago, I've been watching you, as best I can some times I do hate my big boobs. You said you were going to eat me so it's only fair that one of us gets gulped, whether it's you or me doesn't really matter. But if you tap out, I will be digesting you so I hope you have room, or that you don't," Mina arched herself so she could look her friend in the eyes as she made her proclamation with a giant grin.

"Damn, I should have known she would do this. It's what happened to Chacha after all, fine I refuse to give up anyways," Fila knew that naga wasn't kidding, Mina had made similar bets with more than a few of her friends and when they lost, she ate them with full intent to digest them. She refused to be the next to fall to a sneaky bet. She forced more of the long tail into her maw, nearly an hour and a half had passed before she neared the end of the serpent tail. Fila gasped for breath as she stopped for air unable to move further for the time being.

"So, are you going to go on or should I get the barbeque sauce?" Mina sniggered much to the annoyance of the tiny pixy.

"Oh cram it! Maybe I should digest you instead,"

"Oh please, as if you could."

"Shut up and get in my stomach!" Fila grumbled to the naga in her throat, she started pulling in Mina's hip finally happy to taste a new flavour, Mina's human half had a slightly sour taste as opposed to her scaled tail. It was a faint sour bite like a green apple but still had enough sweetness to add to the naga's skin. Fila reached her hands forward as best she could. She wanted to use this chance to caresses Mina's shapely body before it vanished down her gullet. Finally gaining momentum Fila was able to reach Mina's navel in a single minute as opposed to the several it had taken to cover the same distance while eating Mina's tail.

"Well, looks like your picking up the pace, at this rate you might be able to finish me by the end of the hour." Mina teased her tiny predator.

"I will have you for dinner," the doll-sized pixy who was angrily gulping her past the naga's midriff. Fila worked further and further up the naga's body until she reached Mina's large breasts, she froze at the sight of the mountains of boob flesh.

"What's the matter? You scared of my magnificent tata's?" Mina chuckled at her frozen friend "come on, you said you were going to eat me, you were going to be my vacation for the winter months, so you better not back down." Mina's sarcasm had less edge than it had while Fila had been swallowing the serpent tail. With a deep breath, Fila set out to devour the giant boobs, her tiny maw only able to fit a few inches in her mouth before needing her next gulp. Mina watched her friend work up her body yet there wasn't even a faint bulge, no sign that the naga was more than half-swallowed, the pixy's stomach didn't even feel tight despite her minuscule size, Mina's entire tail coiled around itself yet was still able to move with room to spare.

"Well damn, if I knew you were this good at eating people I would have asked you to do this sooner," Mina smiled, she reached forward to gently stroke her friend's head. "Come on, don't make me say it."

"Say it,"

Mina let out a sigh "You can do it cutie," with the words of encouragement the pixy forced even more of the giant boobs into her mouth. Her tiny hands pressing into the mountains of soft flesh, though they were barely visible in the flesh. It took the tiny pink pixy five minutes just to reach Mina's nipples which themselves were half as big as the Fila. Fila reached her tiny hand to grasp the large tit, eliciting a shriek from her long serpentine friend.

"Hey, I'm a naga, not a cow, so quit trying to milk me!" Mina shouted at her friend who ignored the naga's protests. Fila began to work her way down the giant breasts at a slightly quicker pace than when she had been going up the orbs this time only taking three minutes.

Fila reached the naga's shoulders.

"I think I'm going to die!" Fila whined tears running down her face from the pain of her jaw stretching far wider than she ever dreamed it could have.

"Come on, you can do it, Fila, I know you can sweety." Mina's words no longer had their sarcasm instead replaced with a caring smile that kind unnerved the pixy. In all the years the two had been friends she had rarely ever seen such a quinine smile from the normally angry naga, so seeing such a vivid kind smile was unsettling but even more so it made her want to finish her friend. She worked up Mina's neck, the naga moved her arms above her head for easier consumption. With some trouble, Fila managed to pull Mina's head into her maw, Mina watched the world turn dark as Fila's lips expanded past her. The pale arms were all that remained outside the tiny maw aside from Mina's hair, even the hair was as big as Fila's whole body in width. With the last of her energy, Fila forced the last of her friend down her gullet, the deed was done, she had fully swallowed Mina.

"My jaw! My poor poor jaw!" Fila cried as her jaw slowly cracked closed.

"Well hey at least you managed, but coming out is going to be fun." Mina snickered.

"Oh to hell with that, you're coming out with a mage! I'm not going through that hell again."

"Well, what did you expect trying to eat someone who is literally twenty times your size, at a minimum!"

"Ya, but I heard about a mouse girl eating a naga,"

Ya, but that's at least a closer fit than this,"

"But I did get you down,"

"Oh don't get me wrong, you deserve a freaking medal for that impossible feat. I think you probably just beat the world record for the biggest size difference." Mina smiled even though her preditor couldn't see it. "Well just wake me up when winter ends."

"Ya, just hibernate. I'm going to just sit here for a day or two to let my poor jaws heal, hey is it okay if I use your apartment while I have you?"

Mina replied with a loud snore.

"I guess so. I think I broke my jaw." Fila whined rubbing her pained jaw.