

# The queen's willing meal

It was just another day for Annie, waking up in her magnificent palace on this cold winter day while having no plans in particular for the day as she groggily yawned and started to wake up, already starting to feel bored from this day that had recently started as she already wanted it to end as she tried to find things to do as she mentally thought of potential obligations that she might have missed or overlooked, but the bird was failing to find anything remotely interesting that she could do, reluctantly getting up for good this time so that she could find something interesting to do that wasn't lying on her bed and yawning loudly and constantly.

The eagle started by washing herself, more to wake up than because she was feeling dirty, taking her sweet sweet time as she did so as the bird loved the warmth of the water pouring all over her feathery body alongside the soap as she was wasting her time and warming up progressively, which considering that it was a snowy winter day it was more than welcomed as it warmed up her mind too, making the bird feel better about the upcoming, if boring, day, but she still remained under the hot water for a decent amount of time just because she could and because she had become accustomed to it and really didn't feel like exiting the warm shower.

But eventually, she really had to, calling upon a close friend and servant to help her out with drying her as she was still in the shower to enjoy the warmth and to avoid freezing, deciding to call out in the intercom for her dragon friend, who promptly replied to her call and started to walk towards her private chambers, ready to listen and follow whatever orders where in for him.

At least there were friends, which is why he was prioritized more often than all of the other servants and generally trusted upon for more sensible services as compared to everyone else in her massive and luxurious palace, all of the beautiful and valuable decoration in it having been handpicked by Annie to show off her wealth and superiority, partially aided by Seres in order for her to have a second opinion on what she should get in order to appear even more luxurious and

powerful than she was already, the dragon still happy about the job he did with the renovation as he used his muscle memory to walk towards the private quarters of the queen more than actually looking at the seemingly endless amount of corridors and stairways that made the castle seem like a labyrinth, which was done somewhat purposefully to hide a few secret rooms and passageways, and also to grant some privacy to the queen when she wanted a break and needed to be alone without people walking all around her private rooms, the dragon's thought wandering like his body was, him not taking too much care about them and about where he was going as the tired dragon was absorbed in his train of thought.

Which meant it took him a bit to realize that he had arrived right in front of the queen's chamber's door and was staring at it, the dragon snapping out of his trance and knocking on the beautifully intricate door, getting promptly answered by the eagle as she was still under the hot shower, the dragon worried that it had taken him too long to reach her as he was immensely distracted for one reason or another, but he accidentally looked at the clock that was on one of the walls of the small apartment's entrance to realize that it had barely took him around five minutes to walk from where he was, so pretty much no time at all, his worries melting away as he entered the bathroom, as instructed, the eagle finally shutting off the water and coming out of the shower as the dragon grabbed some towels to start and dry off her feathers as the duo started to chat about their happenings and their programs for the day, the eagle confessing that she was bored and didn't really have much to do, the dragon told his queen that he too lacked any plans for today.

This meant that they started to chat about things and plans for their day as Seres kept on drying the bird queen, his smaller size not being a bother for him at all as it allowed the dragon more flexibility in what and where he could scrub, eventually the smaller male decided to stop using towels and instead grabbed the hairdryer as a way to further speed up the drying process so that they wouldn't be wasting all of their time in this way.

And, as expected, it worked beautifully, water sliding off and evaporating from the bird's feathers much more easily this way, with the bonus of the returning warmth that the eagle was missing even if it was only for a bit,

the bird knowing that the dragon was really good at drying her up and would be done with it sooner than later, the expert smaller dragon having muscle memory in how to dry her up since she couldn't do it alone efficiently, and being a queen meant that she was used to this kind of services from her servants, especially one that she was friends with, so it was nothing unusual for the pair as they stayed silent, the dragon because he was concentrated and the bird because she thought the noise that the hot air was making would muffle her voice too much to be noticed anyway.

It didn't take the dragon long at all to shut off the hair dryer as the queen was now both clean and dried, the pair left for the corridor of the private quarters of the bird and the dragon asked the eagle if now that the duo could talk again if she had more plans for the day, the bird now realizing that she did have some things she could do, the usual bureaucratic slop that a queen of the land had to deal with, the sheer thought of it making her groan out loud and yawn from the boredom that was about to consume her as she dealt with it.

And speaking of consuming, the eagle realized that she hadn't had breakfast so far, and having been awake for quite a while her digestive system was starting to clamor for some food, so after a bit of thought that is what she told the dragon, which rightly started to list off potential foods that she might like to eat so that the dedicated chefs could start making it as soon as possible, but Annie was quick to decide what she really wanted for her breakfast as she interrupted Seres and said that she knew what the pair could do as he invited him over to her bedroom instead of allowing him to leave and order whatever she wanted for breakfast.

This interested him plenty as the smaller dragon followed the queen to her private room as he was then invited to hop on the bed, the dragon happily hopped on top, if not with a little bit of difficulty due to the size difference, but it's not the first time that he had done it and so he sooner than later was on top, waiting for orders from the queen.

And with her splaying her talons right in front of the dragon the orders were clear even without a need to speak as Seres instinctual knew that he now had to tend the queen's talons, clearly the cleaning that she had

done herself not having felt pleasurable enough as the smaller dragon approached the clawed talons of the eagle, as he had done so, so many times already, knowing exactly what to do so that the dragon could pleasure her as much as he could.

So he got working, starting to rub the hard talons of the queen with his forepaws as he made himself comfortable, making sure to push in all of the right spots that the dragon knew the eagle would appreciate, the noises that Annie was making being a clear indicator that it was working as she was loving what her servant and friend was doing, leaving him the freedom to take care of her talons in the way he preferred since the bird had gotten the hint that he knew her pleasure spots better than she did and was fine with it as it meant then she'd be getting more and more pleasure than she would have the bird giving him indications or orders, the bird already getting lost in pleasure by this experience as she left her to do what the dragon felt was appropriate with her talons.

And of course, the dragon wasn't there just to rub the queen's talons, Seres getting nice and close to the clean and clawed pair of them and giving them a few sniffs, not that it was of any avail as, despite being feral, she had managed to clean herself pretty decently and any potentially interesting smells were now long gone and had been taken over by the soapy smell, not that he minded it either as it was subtle enough now due the eagle having spent all of that time under the running water, which had washed most of the smells away as he smelled them anyway as hard as he could while rubbing them gently and pleurably as the dragon couldn't deny to himself that he too loved serving the bird, which is probably part of why they had become friends so much and so quickly and they had stuck around each other for all of this time as they just understood each other seamlessly.

The dragon didn't want to limit himself to just licking and sniffing the talons of the eagle though, and they both knew that, the dragon got his snout even closer to the soles of the bird and started to open it up, and the smaller dragon licking his lips for a bit before promptly extending the tongue outwards and starting to lick the bird's soles as they both loved, enjoying the flavor of the bird's talons and being careful around the sharp claws, even if he did lick them still even if it was mostly just for show since he really didn't have a reason to do so, yet the bird was

appreciative of it and let him continue as the smaller dragon used his flexible tongue to lick all over both of the feet, not leaving a single inch of them untouched as the hot and slightly sticky drool of the dragon matted them everywhere as he suckled on them, the dragon purring somewhat as he was enjoying the taste of the queen's feet on his sensible tongue, which was making him salivate more and more as the servant friend was doing his pleasurable duty for his queen, which on her end was enjoying every single second of it as he moved her toes occasionally to help the dragon out with his thorough licking and savoring, just letting him have his fun for as long as he liked and wanted, the bird having plans for his lovely friend once he was done, so she was in no rush of interrupting his licks and rubs as the pair was loving them to bits, murring and moaning slightly as the worshipping continued.

Eventually, the dragon was satisfied with the job that he had done, stopping the licking and continuing the rubbing for a bit still as his fore paws were drenched with the warm drool too sooner than later, but the dragon eventually decided that he was done with the talons as he stopped rubbing them too, resting a bit and winding down as he awaited further orders from the queen, but she remained silent as she too wanted to wind down and recover a bit.

And, while he was doing that, the dragon noticed that the queen's stomach was rumbling noticeably, the smaller dragon crawling nice and close to it as he rubbed the feathered and loud belly of the queen somewhat, nuzzling it a bit too as he remembered that the queen still hadn't had her breakfast, and since it had been quite a long time of her being awake without any food, an idea starting to form in the dragon's mind as he asked Annie if she could take the plunge inside of her body so that she could finally have her breakfast, saying that it was a thing that he wanted since quite a bit of time, and he figured that it might be fitting for such a close servant and friend to become one with her, at least in his mind.

Annie pondered it a bit, but not too long as she too agreed with the dragon friend's thoughts, telling him to get off her as the duo assumed a more comfortable position for the upcoming swallowing process, the eagle asking for the final time of Seres was OK with being swallowed

alive and digested, just so that she could be sure that it hadn't been something he said impulsively and that he didn't really mean it, but the smaller dragon promptly agreed to it once more, saying that he knew what he wanted and that he was perfectly happy with it, no regrets at all about this choice and he was fully ready to commit to it to the end, knowing full well that he would become nutrients and energy for the queen, no way to get closer to her than this.

And so, now that the situation had been made clear, the eagle opened up her beak as she used her wing tips to invite the dragon inside of her body, not that she needed to repeat herself as he was more than convinced by the view of the toothless beak that he saw nice and close, feeling the hot and regular breath of the predatory bird wash all over his face as the bird purposefully prolonged and exaggerated each and every breath that she did so that the dragon could get a smell of the place he was about to slide into willingly, and judging by all of the huffing and purring that the eagle was hearing he clearly was loving it as the smaller dragon started to climb up and inside of the drooling maw of the bird as he made sure to rub the tongue of the eagle, which also helped her get a taste of his friend as he willingly rubbed his body over it, increasing the salivation that the bird was making more and more as the eagle was loving the taste of his friend and upcoming meal as she waited for him to slide inside of her gullet so that she could finally feel sated after all of her hunger that was increasing more and more by the second as the bird's stomach was growing louder and louder the more that she was indirectly teased by the smaller dragon's taste.

At least he wasn't just teasing her with his savory taste as the dragon started to slip his forepaws into the tight gullet of the bigger bird bit by bit, Seres taking his time as he did so due to the tightness of the bird's esophagus, which felt plushy and wet under the grabby paws of the smaller dragon as he rubbed the humid walls, which also widened them slightly so that the dragon could slip up inside with more ease as peristalsis was already starting to claim him slowly but surely due to the bird's hunger, sooner than later the eagle actually doing a purposeful swallow as the first of many swallows claimed both of the forepaws of the dragon, squishing them inside of the tight tunnel, not that the dragon minded as he started to sue his back paws to willingly push himself

deeper and deeper inside of the slimy and dark throat, the dragon's eyes having to get used to the darkness as he squirmed, not to try to annoy the bird or be spat out, but trying to pleasure her from the inside out, which was working as he could hear the bird making happy noises as she used her wing tips to rub against the neck bulge that his friend was making as the smaller dragon kept on slipping deeper and deeper within her slimy and oppressively tight esophagus as both peristalsis and purposeful swallows were doing their duty in sending the smaller dragon closer and closer to the hungry stomach as Seres could hear the churning and groaning of the bird's digestive system as it was immensely famished and really wanted to claim its breakfast after all of this time, and judging by the constantly increasing pace of the swallowing process and the peristalsis that was inexorably claiming more and more of the smaller dragon's body, the eagle kind of taking it nice and slow as a way to thank his friend for having volunteered to be a meal for her, and more directly for the very pleasurable squirming that he was doing as the bird was still using both of her wing tips to rub the squirming bulge as it progressively increased in size as more and more of the dragon ended up in the slimy and tight innards, up until his entire body was inside, which meant he was now way over the point of no return.

Sooner than later the swallowing reached a point where the constant swallowing and peristalsis stopped, the dragon was unable to see anything due to the total darkness that was inside of the bird's throat, but he could just about feel a sphincter with both of his paws, and judging by the noticeably worse smell he figured that it was this sphincter that separated the esophagus and the stomach, the smaller dragon still feeling satisfied with his choice as he murred and moaned louder and louder while still squirming for the queen as he waited for her next move, feeling his body getting gently rubbed from the outside thanks to the wing tips, which made the pleased dragon squirm more and rub his entire body against the slick and powerful throat walls, waiting for what was to come.

The eagle did keep him in there for a bit, just rubbing her neck for a bit and making her esophagus ripple all around him as if it was a hug, but eventually, she had to stop with the teasing and let her digestive system

handle her breakfast, opening up the sphincter that led to her crop so that the dragon could be pushed inside of it.

Which the esophagus muscles were more than happy to do, peristalsis resuming as soon as the sphincter opened up so that Seres could be pushed within the first organ of the digestive system, the chamber being more spacious than the throat, admittedly not by much as it was just a transitional place in between the throat and the true stomach, the noticeably stronger muscles intended to tenderize the meals as they were held inside of it for future processing, the dragon noticing the much harder movements of the organs and the foul odor that was inside of it, the dragon instinctively knowing that this wasn't the stomach, mostly due to the lack of any kind of acids, the liquids that had pooled up at the bottom of this chamber being nothing more than the normal drool and that the source of the cacophony of noises he could hear was below of where he was, so he let himself get pushed deeper and deeper within the wet and somewhat active chamber by the peristalsis, waiting to be sent in the stomach proper to become one with the queen, just as he wanted, for now enjoying the harder massage against his scales.

It didn't take long at all for the sphincter under all of the drool to open up too, the crop forcing him into the real stomach as fast as it could due to just how famished the eagle was feeling, the smaller dragon pushed, and shoved inside of the cold and loud chamber as his scaly body was already being slathered by the dense acids all over without even giving him the time to settle inside of the dark organ, the smell of acids and enzymes filling up his lung as Seres knew that he was soon going to add to it as he was pretty sure he could feel his body already starting to dissolve due to just how concentrated the acids had become because of the immense hunger that the bird had as the crop pushed the dragon deeper and deeper, up until his tail was slurped up like a noodle by the sphincter as it closed off as soon as the tail tip went over it, fully sealing the smaller dragon inside and relegating him to becoming nutrients and energy for the eagle, which is exactly what he wanted.

As soon as he could settle inside of the stomach he started to squirm more as a way to thank the queen, Annie for her part appreciating it as she rubbed the belly bulges that the small dragon was made from inside of her stomach and thanked him for his service, the dragon attempting to



speaking and thank her for the experience too, but being barely audible over the churning and groaning of the active organ as he could feel the slimy walls secrete more and more of the mixture of drool, enzymes, and acids, the dragon feeling his body progressively melt more and more as they did their duty, helped by Seres moving around a lot so that he could pleasure the eagle which caused the acrid fluids to slather and coats him even better alongside the constant movements of the stomach folds.

It truly felt never ending for the smaller dragon inside as his body was painlessly melting away in the dark and oppressive chamber, feeling more and more numb by the second as his body was slowly but surely melted away by the active gut of the queen, the dragon still trying to squirm as much as he could even as he felt his body go numb and numb by the second as it was progressively melting, eventually having to stop the squirming not because he wanted to, but because he was physically unable to, and once that happened and with the significantly risen levels of the acidic fluids, which were now up to the lower jaw of the dragon, his mind started to cloud too as Seres began to shut down peacefully, having loved the whole experience up to the end and feeling immensely happy about it and what was to come in the next few hours as he was going to be pumped in the long intestines and further processed, becoming nutrients and energy for his closest friend just as he wanted, becoming one with the eagle queen, his mind happy and at peace as his head was fully submerged, the digestive system happily working him down just as he expected it would.

Annie felt satisfied with her breakfast, appreciating that Seres had gone out this way willingly and happily, the bird finally felt sated and satisfied as she finally left her chambers, ready to properly start her day, a slightly enlarged belly being the only sign of what had happened in her chambers as it shrank overtime as the dragon was absorbed.

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