

Lost was never a good thing. Especially in the jungle, all alone, and in the dark of night. There was no such thing as quiet, not when birds cooed and chirped in the distance, and insects droned nearby.

It would normally be so calm and alluring, but the human knew better, for it only made it harder to hear predators sneak up on him.

It hadn't been the young lad's intention to get lost. He had meant to come back to his friend, but the moment he realized he had messed up, was the moment he knew he wasn't getting home without help.

"Hello there, little one~."

His spine straightened not a second later. A voice, though silky and sweet, was laden with unknowns that screamed danger more than relief. Even the direction could not be picked up, so he turned his head in every direction.

“Why Jakey, is that you~?” said the voice in a gleeful tone, as though she already well knew the answer.

Jake did not answer when he looked in the direction he heard it, spotting two glowing eyes faintly in the foliage that moved away out of sight the moment they made contact.

The human may have known that voice from somewhere, but he could not pin it down, and it wasn't just friends who knew his name.

Then the voice chimed, “Of course it's you!” sounding more sincere than earlier, yet belonging to that of a predator. “No one looks and smells tasty as you!”

Jake saw it, a silhouette in the moonlight hanging from the support of a thick tree branch so seamlessly upside down it could be mistakable for the reflection of a crystal clear lake. Even the posture gave the illusion that gravity pulled it to the very stars themselves.

It was a feral thing prowling on all fours, looking reptilian with the faint shadow of quills on its back. The claws were massive enough that they could be discerned; hooked and deadly.

It went behind the tree, but impossibly, instead of appearing on the other side of the trunk or climbing down, it vanished just as an actor exits stage left.

Impossible things, a sweet female voice, and a reptilian body to boot, Jake knew who it was. He smiled, even as he felt the sudden breath of moist, warm air on his neck. The sight that greeted him when he looked back was two ruby eyes adorning the reptilian face of a serpent, adorned with red hearts a yellow line flowing down each flank.

“Hey, Chompless~” greeted Jake, gently stroking either side of his head, unafraid as the shapeshifter’s serpentine body coiled around his.

“I’m very happy to see you again, cutie~,” she cooed, budding her forehead gently against Jake’s in a charming manner that belied her predator form. “Tell me, darling, what are you doing out here all alone?”

chimed Chompless, her head dancing midair in tune with every syllable of her words.

Smiling warmly, Jake replied, "Just lost is all, but hey, now I'm found~."

The bundle of possessive coils wrapped around the human went slack, dropping down to the ground and unraveling free. Once free, the predator's body made noises that resembled a low shuffling. The length of her long body shorted, consolidating whilst it widened. Limbs appeared, quickly growing into legs that raised the morphing body. Chompless gave a wink with her ruby eye simultaneously as her head changed its very shape right in front of Jake.

A Titanboa serpent no longer bound Jake in her caring coils, now a Parasaurolophus, towering over him atop two legs.

A sense of wonder had been infused with the sight of the shapeshifter at her work, one that left Jake smiling in amazement even when he had seen it in action before.

The purpose of Chomplex's new form became apparent when her arms reached for her unafraid dearest, picking him up with no issues to her scaly chest.

"You are found Jake, and be glad it was me who did~" cooed Chomplex, her heart bleeding into her voice at the euphoric emotions coursing through her. A lick across Jake's face showed her affection, as did the squishing folds of scales on her pudgy body stemming from the pressure she held Jake against her. "Now we better get you somewhere nice and safe to spend the night~."

Jake certainly had no qualms, and his blushing smile was all Chomplex needed for an answer.

Every footfall of her large legs thumped audibly, though it was nearly drowned in the chirping ambiance of a billion creatures. Her walk rocked her posture side to side and with it swayed Jake too, lulling him into a slight state of peace while he closed his eyes and swayed in the arms of the parasaur.

Seconds turned into minutes, but Chompless did not walk for long with her precious package in her arms. The hands of the parasaur rubbed the top of Jake's head lovingly, and so Chompless looked down at Jake with a very endearing smile.

"This is the place~," she says sweetly, "but I think you can guess where I'm gonna tuck you in~." Chompless nosed Jake playfully, the natural sniffing of her nostrils feeling slightly ticklish.

Jake giggled at her affection, squirming a little in her grasp. "I thought as much!"

The chiming reply brought about a giggle from Chompless, whose hands carried Jake away from her body and held him cradled below her gaze. A strand of spittle dripped down right onto his face, to which he turned his face and wiped it off, only for Chompless to immediately follow with a lick from chin to forehead.

Jake recoiled, squinting his face which now had a reflective shine to it, but Chomless was giggling even louder than before. “Why bother wiping it away sweetie~? You’re only going to get wetter from here on out~” she teased, leaning in close for a quick lick to the cheek.

By then the parasaur reached a fine nest made of soft moss and other foliage, and rather than lay on it, she placed Jake there and squished him down into the green fuzz gently with her arms, pinning him there.

Chomless gave a new type of smirk, one that had her eyelids half closed and her long tongue finding its way around her chops, making more spittle fall.

It sparked a good reaction in Jake, that even in the cave, beneath the jungle canopy, at night, one could see he was blushing at the ravenous look he was all too familiar with.

She leaned in, and Jake found himself instinctively leaning deeper into the moss, but there was nowhere to go. Just mere inches away from his face, Chomless’s expression changed, from ravenous to...

Jake's eyes widened with the feeling of scales against his lips, lasting for a mere moment.

“Muaah!” exclaimed Chomplex, pulling back her smooch with a smile that was coated by the lingering taste of Jake. “Now come on sweetheart~” she cooed, the very shape of her face losing consistency, black scales melting and molding.

Even the hands pinning down Jake was changing, from stubby fingers to extended claws in a matter of seconds. The face itself extended, as sharp teeth grew to bar the lips like a cage. Her tail swished behind her in Jake's view, having thinned its width and extended the length.

Now no longer a Parasaurolophus, an Indoraptor loomed over Jake, giving a quick lick. Chomplex rolled onto her back and carried Jake with her, hugging him to her chubby belly.



“Well Jakey,” she teased, the edges of her mouth forming a smile as she stroked Jake’s cheek with a talon. “I’m going tuck you snugly into my belly, so why not give it some love first, because I know it loves you~.”

Jake immediately had to break eye contact, getting all bashful just as he always did. He was laying directly atop a squishy sphere, a layer of pudge that felt like the softest pillow imaginable. It radiated a soothing warmth that made Jake want to cuddle it entirely.

So he gave in.

The very hands kneading that round, scaly orb disappeared beneath the layer of doughy pudge coating it. Wobbling at every touch, it emitted gurgles and gastric groans, stimulated into activity by the very affection given by its future meal.

Chompress raised her head, arching her neck and back completely so her pudge squished against Jake. The scales rubbed along him, smooth and soft to the very touch it felt so silky that no fabric could ever match. It

sloshed particularly noisily, making Chompless smirk knowing full well what was coming.

Bringing her head back down to the face of her cutie, her maw opened slightly, licking a giggling Jake when suddenly, “BUUUUUURRRRRP!”

The warm gust blasted onto Jake’s face with the soothing heat of a sauna, with goblets of spittle landing. Unlike conventional logic, Chompless’s burps held the scent of flowers, and if one closed their eyes they would think they had landed in a lush meadow rich with colors and scents.

The blast left Jake blushing and giggling, helplessly flustered while he hid his face behind fingers.

“My belly loves the way you treat it, sweetheart~,” said Chompless as she grabbed hold of both Jake’s wrists gently with her giant claws and peeled back his arms so she could see the rosiness taking over her prey’s face. The smirk on her face told her of all the fun she was having, lapping up her prey in dripping slobber, purring over the stimulation her taste buds soaked up. “Better send you to it~.”

Jake's face was washed over with a steamy hot breath, and he whimpered cutely at the sight of the raptor's cavernous throat between her widened jaws.

Chompless bite down with care such care that her teeth did not so much as scratch her prey, though for the moment she took her time to suckle on a sweet lollipop.

Jake closed his eyes and squinted his face while it was lapped up by Chompless's tongue, pressing him up against her palette.

The raptor plucked his head out with a wet 'pop' and the human immediately gasped for breath. Chompless didn't waste any time giggling out of amusement. One of her claws stroked his face, briefly attaching strands of spittle that broke apart barely a second later.

"Such a cutie," she flirted softly, showing emotions of deep admiration in her eyes.

Before Jake could even reply whilst his face blushed, the claws turned him around so he was facing away from Chomplless, with his feet pointed at her.

The claws held Jake very gently on her stretched-out arms. Just the sight of how close the dangling legs were was enough to make her lick her lips. Her tongue reached up, leisurely coiling the shins before guiding them into an open maw.

Silky flesh and warmth enveloped Jake's senses, provoking an immediate, blushing reaction. The feeling in his chest was that of warmth and fuzziness, best described to be euphoria. A reeling pressure yanked at his legs, the first of many swallows, and the claws holding him aloft softly eased the rest of his body further into the throat.

The scaly hide around Chomplless's neck ballooned with Jake's legs, stretching larger for each inch Jake further slid down.

There was no resistance from the human, who looked back with a smile and made a slight noise seeing Chomplexs wink at him, then a larger one when said wink was followed by a particularly heavy gulp that shifted the predator's entire body. Not long after, her jaws gently cradled his head, just a face poking from her throat.

Claws traced the edges of the bulge, feeling exactly how Jake's form stretched her scales. Her neck writhed slightly as she worked her throat in impossible ways about Jake's body. She had her fun making the flustered prey whimper at a particularly tight contraction, making an audible squelch of throat flesh. Yet still, the head did not pass through the throat just yet.

Jake could only look forward at the cave wall framed by gums and pointed teeth, its edges shaped into a predatory, but still caring smile. One of Chomplexs's claws came into view, coming straight for his face.

There was a vibration throughout Jake's body whilst Chomplexs purred. The Indoraptor's claws gently stroked his face, not even making a scratch, and the affection softly lulled Jake into relaxation.

The claws changed their action soon, instead of petting, a single digit pushed against Jake's forehead. The pressure applied was all that was needed, and so flesh engulfed the corners of Jake's face in such teasing slowness.

'GULP!'

"Have a fun time in there, sweetheart," cooed Chompless, watching with a smile as the bulge traveled down her neck on its way to her swelling belly. A claw dug into the pudge, feeling Jake's body set its weight inside, starting with the legs.

The mound of chub grew larger and heavy with each passing second, that pudge squished more and more between the gaps of Chompless's claws. Her other one tickled the bulge of Jake's head passing down her neck, eventually disappearing behind the ribcage to join the rest of his body.

“Love you, honey~” Chompless cooed, “Sleep tight and I’ll take you to Faith tomorrow~.”

Story / Jake © SpartanBlast

Chompless © Mesozoic Gamer