The Dragonite was lost.

 Not surprising. He had wandered *way* farther off than he had ever traveled in the past. He had spent most of his time in oceans and deep in mountains and caves, so he was pretty good at navigating around those areas, but this one was stumping him. He had just finished helping out some fellow Pokemon who had become stranded on an island with no source of food. He allowed the small things a flight on his back as he escorted them back to the mainland. They seemed to recognize the land, but the dragon Pokemon certainly did not. As hard as he tried, he couldn’t remember which way he had flown from.

 *Not to worry…* the Dragonite thought, as he planted his massive feet on unfamiliar sand. *If it comes to worst, I’ve made many temporary homes for myself in the past. This should be no different.*

Seeing some mountains in the distance, Dragonite leaped back to the air, heading for them. He was already tired from all the flying, so he figured he’d give himself some breaks to land for food…

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 Kaa was starving.

 Being a snake, he didn’t need to eat everyday. He had a very slow digestive system, so most days he didn’t even worry about finding snacks. Typical days, he just worried about staying out of trouble. Being a giant rock python, Kaa had never encountered anything big enough to slurp him down like spaghetti, but that didn’t mean that old Shere Khan wouldn’t come by again demanding to know if he had seen the typical mancub. Kaa would deny it, truthfully, but that wouldn’t stop the tiger from threateningly dragging a claw down his neck. Though he was capable of swallowing the tiger, he didn’t like his odds, even with his natural hypnosis ability.

 “Ohh...it’sssss been a week since my lasssst meal…” Kaa dejectedly rubbed the middle of his coils, as it groaned for nutrients. “Those crows weren’t very filling, and those monkeysssss didn’t have a whole lot of meat.”

 He needed something bigger. But where? Kaa wasn’t one to go out and explore new territory. He usually relied on food being stupid enough to enter his territory, and he would make easy meals of them. He knew that the problem with him was sometimes that he was *too* good of a hunter. He was a giant python who was surprisingly quick, and his coils were strong enough to keep almost any without an inch of space. And with his natural hypnotic talents, there wasn’t even something the size of a whale that would escape the snake, if he were so determined.

 When he didn’t feel he had much luck with finding mammals or birds, he usually tried his skills at fishing. He’d snag an occasional cod, crab, or even octopus every now and then, but he was a land snake by trade, and he didn’t like getting wet very much.

 “But it’sssss all I can do right now.” Kaa sighed, slithering over to the nearby shore. “Maybe I’ll get a dolphin again. Oh, I haven’t had one of thosssssse in months.”

 Just then, the sound of powerful flapping caught his attention. He looked up, and the snake felt his jaw unhinge and hit the sand.

 The animal he was seeing was magnificent. He had never seen anything like it before in his life. Dragons weren’t supposed to be real. Even he knew that they were myths. But, no mistake, the creature preparing to land was massive, nearly eight feet tall. It was mostly orange, with beige colors covering its underbelly. It had a rather innocent looking expression on its face, which wore a soft smile. It also had a pair of yellow antennae, but Kaa had no idea what their function could have been.

 The large reptile softly landed on its rump. Its fat, thick, round, juicy rump. Kaa couldn’t stop himself from salivating at the sight. Not only was its rear end round, but it had thick thighs, tail, and massive feet. The large orange feet with three toe claws on each foot may as well have had hypnotic powers of their own. Kaa was captivated by them. What most people didn’t know, except his unfortunate prey before they were eaten, was that Kaa had a massive foot fetish. He thought that they were usually the tastiest part of his prey. Whether human, monkey, bird, cat, bear, anything. If it had feet, Kaa wanted to taste them, just sucking each individual toe until he was too hungry to keep his food outside his gullet. The creature before him was massive, but Kaa had eaten plenty of things just as big, if not a little bigger.

 This was it. This was the creature that was going to satisfy his hunger...and his massive ego. Kaa slowly slithered up a nearby tree, making sure to stay clear of the strange creature’s detection.

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 Unaware of the hungry snake watching him, Dragonite was only focused on finding nearby food. He saw that the trees up ahead contained large berries, and his keen sense of smell told him that they were safe to eat. Strange birds and small creatures scattered upon his approach. Dragonite was used to it. He was very large, and had an impressive stomach. He was never surprised when smaller creatures thought he was going to eat them.

 He found a Pecha Berry tree. They weren’t the Dragonite’s favorite type of berry, but they were filling, and could easily hold him for a few hours. As he grabbed a few in his claws, he heard the sound of a large approaching creature.

 The Dragonite went alert. He may have been a giant pokemon, but that didn’t mean things couldn’t hurt him.

 “Boy, and I’ve thought I’d seen everything in these woods.” said the upcoming bear. “But I’ve never seen a thing like you before.”

 Dragonite knew the creature was a bear. Part of him was surprised to hear the animal talk. Then again, he knew he was in a strange place, so it spoke more to his ignorance than anything. He took a step back, planting his huge feet on the ground for defense, and also to give himself a mild fighting stance.

 “A dragon? A real dragon in front of me?”

 The sloth bear stood only on two feet, walking on them surprisingly well. Standing upright, the bear was just as massive as Dragonite, might have even been a little taller. He had a thick coat of blue-greyish fur, with grey fur on his chest and down his belly. He also had a drunken smile on his face, and moved his massive hips and rump as if he were dancing. Such a creature no longer sounded any alarm bells in Dragonite’s mind, so he relaxed, as the bear came within claws’ reach of him.

 “Haroooo?” the dragonite asked. He was asking the bear who he was, but he was pessimistic the bear would be able to understand him.

 “What language is that?” The huge sloth bear wondered, scratching his jaw with a claw. “It ain’t something I’m familiar with. What words can you say?”

 “Bragghh…Arrooo.” the Dragonite tried telling him what kind of Pokemon he was, but he sensed the bear had no knowledge of Pokemon at all. He tried speaking a second time, telling him that he couldn’t speak like he could, but it was pointless, since the massive animal couldn’t tell what he was saying anyway.

 “Ughh...this might be tough.” the bear rubbed his neck. “Can you understand me?”

 The Dragonite nodded ‘yes’.

 “Great! That’s something at least. At least I can do some talking, and anyone who knows me will tell ya I have a big mouth, literally and figuratively.” the bear clutched his chest, laughing at his own joke. “Name’s Baloo. I’m a bear. Sort of famous around these parts. What can I call you, if you can answer at all?”

 The Dragonite knew he would get no luck with words, so he’d try writing. That much he could do. The dragon Pokemon had great dexterity with his feet, so writing with his clawed toes wasn’t much of a challenge.

 He drew the middle claw toe of his right foot along the sand. Baloo had to stand still, mesmerized by the sight. It wasn’t something Baloo liked talking about, because he knew it was a little weird, but the bear had a massive thing for feet. He would playfully rub and massage the feet of various animals, including Mowgli after they’d had long walks, and sometimes he would even lick and suck their feet for minutes. The animals and Mowgli always enjoyed it, because Baloo knew he had an amazing tongue and mouth, but Baloo never let them know how much *he* enjoyed feet. So his mouth dropped a little open at the sight of the massive creature using his thick, huge dragon foot to write in the dirt between them.

 When the Dragonite had finished, and Baloo stopped himself from drooling at the sight of such pretty feet, he was able to read the message before him.

 I’M A DRAGONITE. A SPECIES OF POKEMON.

 “Huh? A Dragonite?” Baloo stamped his foot thoughtfully. “What the heck is a Pokemon? An alien or something?”

 The Dragonite had to chuckle. He knew bears were predators. This one was big and strong, about as tall as him, so it wasn’t impossible that Baloo would try to make a feast of his huge body. But there was no chance of that happening here. This bear was silly. He seemed like a fun time, and had a sort of clumsy kind of sense of humor.

 The Pokemon continued his writing. He noticed how mesmerized the bear was by his writing talent with his foot. It made the Dragonite fight a blush. He had a thing for feet too, and somehow Baloo hadn’t even noticed that he’d been staring at the bear’s massive four-toed feet under his massive paunch.

 When he finished writing, which took several minutes from how many words he had to write, Baloo read aloud: “We’re types of creatures with unique powers. There’s over 700 of us in existence. We come in all kinds of forms, bug, fish, reptile like myself, bird, and mammal, and even plants and nearly inanimate objects.”

 “Well shucks…” Baloo clapped his paws together, clearly impressed. “It’s amazing I’ve never seen one of you before. Or perhaps I have and just didn’t realize it. Powers? In the mood to show a curious bear some of these ‘powers’?”

 The Dragonite thought about warning the bear first, but an unexpected display of power sounded a lot more fun. Without warning, the dragon type’s belly inflated to twice its size, and then unleashed a gigantic belch of flames into the air. Baloo fell back on his rump, staring wide-eyed at the display for power.

 When he was done, Baloo had to close his jaw with both paws, as he got back on his feet. “WOW. That was craaaaazy! You are one cheeky monkey, you know that, Dragonite?”

 The Dragonite scratched his armpits, bending his knees and making accurate monkey sounds in front of the bear, which sent Baloo back to the ground, laughing his small tail off.

 “Hahahaha! I love you, big britches!” Baloo wiped a tear from the corner of his eye, and the Dragonite helped the fellow fat creature back up again. “Okay, so you can breathe fire. Not surprising, since you’re a dragon. Can you do anything else? What do you eat? Does your kind get along with humans?”

 Those were a lot of questions, but the Dragonite was keen on answering them for his new friend. He put his foot to work. This time he noticed Baloo leaning farther down to the ground, as if he were trying to get closer to the pokemon’s foot without letting the pokemon know how interested he secretly was in it. The Dragonite wrote: Some humans are Pokemon trainers. They catch all kinds of Pokemon to collect badges and try to become Pokemon Masters. Pokemon usually enjoy training and fighting, so most of the time it’s a good relationship.

 The Dragonite paused for a moment, remembering Baloo’s other question, then put his toe back to work: I’ve lived in caves and even in the ocean.

 “Very wild.” Baloo crossed his arms over his chest, still smiling. “Caves? So you eat bats? Maybe dolphins in the ocean?”

 The Pokemon shook his head, as Baloo focused his attention back on the Dragonite’s foot: I’m sure *some* Dragonites eat bats, or dolphins if they want, but I’m a vegetarian, unless it’s a matter of survival. I mostly stick to berries.

 Then he got a fun idea. If Baloo had such a shocked reaction to his fire breathing, then he was going to *love* some of the other things he could do. The Dragonite cocked his head to the side, gesturing for the bear to follow him.

 “Uh oh…” Baloo laughed. “I wonder what the big Dragonite is going to show me.”

 As Baloo followed the Pokemon over to a bush full of ripe berries, he couldn’t help eyeing the Dragonite’s backside. The Pokemon, as apparently his kind was called, had thick hips and a massive rump, probably even bigger than his own. The way his tail swayed back and forth, and how the Dragonite’s massive feet stepped the ground below him. Baloo was having unique thoughts. He was *really* enjoying the sight of the Pokemon’s fat, round frame. Next to his feet, his belly was also an amazing feature.

 The Dragonite stopped at a bush full of full ripe berries. He plucked one off, and raised it up to his mouth, and then smirked at the bear.

 “Oooo what are you going to do to it? Fry it?”

 He opened his massive maw, and a small beam of lightning came out. It was small enough to only strike the berry in his claws. The berry was now hot and cooked. The Dragonite handed it to Baloo, and he took it cautiously.

 “Wow!” Baloo inspected the berry, giving it a few sniffs. “Wild. You have electric powers? Let me tell you, it’s good to have a friend like you. I’d like to introduce you to a certain tiger and python, so you can send them out of the jungle forever.”

 The Dragonite giggled, he had never taken on those animals before, but if his new friend needed him, he would help. He wanted to show the bear one other move, so he grabbed another one of the berries, opened his mouth and let loose an ice beam. It took just a second for the berry to get frozen, almost hard as a rock. Baloo eagerly took the berry out of his grasp.

 “Ice powers too?!?! You are just full of power, aren’t you? It just ain’t fair.” Baloo playfully complained. “Why don’t I get such cool moves like that? How can a bear get those powers? What if I ate a Pokemon? Would I get their powers?”

 The Dragonite chuckled, then put his toe back to work. He wrote: No, that’s not how it works, but you can try, if a fat bear like yourself can even catch one.

 “Hey…” Baloo gave the huge Pokemon a playful shove on the chest. “Watch who you’re calling fat. You take a good look at your reflection lately? I’m hardly convinced you never eat meat with that gut you have.”

 The bear gave the Dragonite’s belly several pats, causing it to jiggle lightly. It was strong, like the rest of the Pokemon, and the ‘fat’ comment gave Baloo an excuse to touch his gut. He couldn’t help but blush, which caused the Pokemon to blush too. Baloo knew that he and the Dragonite were going to be great friends. Mowgli would certainly like climbing all over the Pokemon, like he was the papa bear himself.

 Little did they know that a sinister serpent had heard their whole conversation. He was determined to eat the Dragonite, and now, as fate would have it, the stupid bear always protecting Mowgli.

 Kaa’s long body was slowly slithering down a tree. His body was so long that most of it was still in the tree high above as he began slithering across the ground to the two creatures.

 Baloo was the first one to see him. Just as he was having one of the best days of his life, his happy smile turned into a dropped jaw in fright. The Dragonite saw his reaction and turned around. Electricity already began to form on the antennae of the Pokemon.

 “Sssssay, what have we here?” Kaa used his back half to keep slithering. He held his head over 8 feet in the air, to show that he could be taller than the Pokemon. The Dragonite recoiled, even with all the Pokemon he’d know, no Seviper or Serperior was nearly as long as the python hungrilly approaching them. “Jussssst kidding. I’ve been listening to your whole interessssting conversation. So, you’re a Pokemon, is that so?”

“Braagghhh…” the Dragonite scoffed. He could tell the snake didn’t have great intentions.

“Beat it, Kaa.” Baloo instinctively took a step behind the massive Pokemon. “If you were

listening to our whole conversation, then you must have seen what this dragon here can do. Unless you want to become a roasted snake, you’ll back off.”

The Dragonite struck a pose. He bent a knee as he raised his claws defensively, ready for any sudden move the snake might make.

*He’s got a point,* Kaa worried, but he tried not to let it show on his arrogant face. *That*

*stupid thing could probably end me handedly, but booooy would it do wonders to my reputation if I ate a Dragonite. And that thick, succulent lizard would make such a filling meal*.

And Baloo would too, he just realized. If he played his cards right, he wouldn’t have to eat for a month.

“Rude of you to always asssssume I’m on the hunt, Baloo.” Kaa frowned. “I can be in a playful mood too. Don’t mind me, it looked like the two of you were having fun before I showed up.”

Blushes once again appeared on both of their faces. They knew exactly what he was talking about, which gave Kaa cruel satisfaction. That would make the two giants easy to manipulate, and thus, easy to eat.

“Don’t deny it, Baloo.” Kaa teased as he slithered right up to Baloo, putting his head up against his. “You were totally ssssmitten with this Pokemon thing. I saw the way you were eyeing his foot as he wrote. You’re jussssst a big foot freak, aren’t you?”

Baloo had been ready for Kaa to start hypnotizing him, but when the swirls in his eyes never appeared, he relaxed.

“Haroo?” the Dragonite asked, wondering about Kaa’s foot comment.

“Uh...I...uhhh…” Baloo nervously scratched the back of his neck. “I was just trying to get a closer look at what he was writing. Why would I like his feet?”

“Because they look ssssoooo delicious.” Now Kaa turned around. He slowly started to coil himself around the Dragonite’s hips, as he lowered his head to the Pokemon’s massive right foot. “And I agree. So big, pretty, ssssstrong, just the kind of feet you want prey...a friend to have.”
 The Dragonite had to blush. All the talk about his feet was making him a bit flustered. He believed Kaa. Baloo did a poor job recovering from the strange accusation.

When Baloo saw the dragon type blush, he had to blush again himself. “Fine. Since you admitted you like his feet first, I’ll follow. Just look at those things. They’re big orange, meaty things that I want in my mouth.”

Kaa chuckled. He wasn’t surprised. Now it was the Dragonite’s turn, as he slowly tightened himself around the Pokemon’s waist. “How about you, my strange friend? What do you think of bear feet? Tasty, no?”

“Braggh arooo.” the Dragonite protested.

Kaa still wasn’t squeezing very hard, so the Pokemon wasn’t yet on high alert. But Baloo was. The bear knew the kinds of things the python was capable of. Baloo dashed over as quickly as he could, shoving himself between Kaa and the Dragonite.

“Don’t you listen to a word this snake says.” Baloo said, shoving Kaa’s massive head away. “He doesn’t want to be your friend. He may like your feet, but he’ll get to them with or without your permission. He’s got deadly hypnosis abilities!”

“Silly bear, that was in the passsst.” Kaa shoved Baloo out of the way, returning his head to right up against the Dragonite’s snout, who was still more intrigued by the snake than worried. “That was before I knew about the wonderful world of these creatures...oh! I simply musssst know more about you.”

The Dragonite believed his new friend. Kaa’s intentions were no longer friendly. The idea of a normal snake with such a strong power was surprising to him. Even some of the best psychic types took a while to master their hypnosis. A python doing it? He had to shudder. What were the implications? Certainly they would be no match for a pseudo-legendary Pokemon like him? Certainly…

But he was wrong.

“Dear me...I really don’t want you two to get the wrong idea.” Kaa wiped his brow with the end of his tail, feigning sadness. “but I am ssstarving. I guess I’ll be eating you both right n-”

Admitting his intentions didn’t bode well for the snake. The Dragonite, having already charged several different attacks while in the snake’s presence, shot Kaa with a Thunderbolt attack. He watched as the bolt went up and down the snake’s whole stiffened body. Kaa was frozen, almost in midair from the force of the electricity. It was the most painful thing he had ever experienced in his life.

He screamed as his body hit a nearby tree. The snake hit a thick branch head first, then fell back down to the ground. His massively long coils all fell on top of his head as he lay on the ground, defeated.

“Now THAT’S what I call the smell of cooked snake.” Baloo slapped his thigh, as he fell down laughing. The Dragonite, content now with the victory, allowed himself to sit down and start laughing as well. It was his first time using such an attack on a regular animal, but Kaa was much stronger than he had anticipated. He would have thought such an attack would incapacitate the python for over an hour. Kaa was already showing signs of moving. He and Baloo had to get out fast, before the snake struck again.

“Ohhhh you’ve just made a mistake, Dragonite.” Kaa grinded his jaw together in anger. All of his coils were clenched in rage. “A very ssssssstupid mistake!”

Kaa was so angry he almost charged at the Pokemon with the speed of a tiger, but he had to be smarter than that. If he played his cards right, he would have two amazing meals, and bragging rights to every predator in the jungle that he had eaten a Dragonite. His coils needed to be just right. If they were, he’d be able to strike faster than lightning. He would be able to move quicker for even something like a Dragonite to react to. He just needed to be…

Perfect…

The end of his tail caught the Pokemon on the side of the jaw. The force of his coils was so strong that they weren’t fazed by striking the Dragonite. His thick, strong tail went on to also strike Baloo across the side of his mouth too. The force was enough to send both massive creatures onto their backs. The Dragonite hit a tree on his way down. His head hit it clean as he spread his body out on the grass, unconscious.

Baloo wasn’t knocked out, only hurt. One of his arms hit up against a nearby tree, which

prevented him from getting up quickly. He knew Kaa was preparing another strike, or a strong grab in his coils, and Baloo didn’t want to be on his butt as the snake was preparing to make meals of them both.

 Kaa snickered to himself. He was perfect. He didn’t even intend for the Dragonite to get knocked out. That was just a happy accident. Now he only had the stupid bear to deal with, and unless it turned out Baloo could also generate electricity and shock him, then he was going to have a much easier time dealing with him than the Pokemon.

 The snake was still in pain. One didn’t take a Thunderbolt attack from a Dragonite and not feel the burn and stiffness afterwards. But Kaa was strong enough to be able to use his coils again as if nothing had happened. Even though Kaa had no idea what Pokemon even were prior to the meeting, it seemed to him that, despite their impressive powers, there were still animals who could best them in a fight, and even eat them.

 “My thick, juicy prey is all knocked out.” Kaa laughed, smacking his lips as he approached the Dragonite. “This sssshould be easy. I’ve got you both right where I want you.”

 Baloo knew he had to be quick. Being too slow would mean the end of his and his new friend’s lives. He sat up on his butt, preparing to dash at the snake and slash him across the head, but to his shock, Kaa was already looming right above him.

 “But you’re sssstill conscious. Not good. Let me help.”

 Kaa’s coils were long enough for him to keep his tail on the Dragonite to make sure he was still knocked out, and also for him to begin coiling around Baloo’s hips and chest. The Bear immediately had nowhere to go.

 “Now Kaa…” Baloo nervously smiled, looking in every direction but his eyes. “Let’s both be reasonable now. See that dragon over there? You saw what he could do. He could get you countless tasty preys in just one day if he wanted to. What’s one Dragonite for one day when you can have thousands of things in a lifetime?”

 “I’m not interested in being one of those sssstupid Pokemon trainers.” Kaa frowned, locking eyes with the bear. “I’m interested in being a Pokemon hunter, and now bear is starting to sound pretty good to me too.”

 Kaa’s eyes filled with swirls. Baloo was too weak to resist. He was immediately taken in. The best thing about his hypnosis ability was that his prey didn’t fully lose their senses. They could tell, on some level, what was being done to them, but they just lost the ability to care. That fact always made Kaa smile, because that meant his food always knew when he was playing with their feet, and there was nothing they could do about it.

 “Trussssst in me.” Kaa laughed, as Baloo was easily succumbing to his powers. “Trusssst that I’m going to make a meal of you.”

 After a few more seconds, Baloo’s eyes were gone. Now swirls went up and down inside his eyes. The hypnotic snake allowed the bear a minute of alone time, satisfied with how deep into his hypnosis he was. He couldn’t have the Dragonite wake up and use his flames or electricity on him. Kaa knew he had to get to him before he woke up.

 “Sssstay down, ssssstupid dragon thing.” Kaa furrowed his brow again, remembering how angry he still was at the Pokemon. “I’m going to be so happy when you’ve gotten what you deserve in my stomach.”

 He used his tail to wrap around the Dragonite’s head, and began to softly shake him awake, almost affectionately.

 “Aroo?” the Dragonite slowly opened his eyes.

 And his gaze was immediately swallowed by Kaa’s spirals.

 “Resssst now.” Kaa smiled. “You’re going to a better place...you’re going down my gullet.”

 But the full meal experience wasn’t going to be complete without enjoying their feet. Kaa wasn’t lying. He had a HUGE thing for feet, and he didn’t care who knew. It wasn’t something he was ashamed of at all. He thought feet were usually the tastiest parts of food. Part of him always wanted to taste Baloo’s feet, and looking at the Dragonite’s massive stompers, he could tell that he was going to enjoy those a LOT.

 He decided on Baloo’s first, wanting to save the best for last. Kaa used his coils to drag Baloo away from the tree to get better use of his body. He raised the bear’s foot to his mouth, and as his tongue made contact with his sole, Kaa’s mouth started watering. He lathered his reptilian tongue all over Baloo’s sole, going slowly back and forth from his ankle to the base of his toes. There was a thick taste to his foot. Very earthy, but soft and full of meaty flavor. It was better than he imagined.

 “Delicccccious…” Kaa smacked his chops, eyeing the bear’s toes excitedly. “Feet are always the lovliesssssst parts of prey. And you have especially tasty feet. Though this is my first time tasting bear feet.”

 Baloo had a massive smile on his face, which told Kaa that, through the deep hypnosis he was under, he was getting immense enjoyment from the snake’s foot-loving. Not wanting to waste time with the Pokemon, Kaa began to use the back end of his coils to wrap around the Dragonite’s ankle, then began to use the tip of his tail to massage his foot. He made sure to wipe it around his sole, like tickle motions, and then went on to rubbing along the Pokemon’s toes. He slid this tail in between each of his three toes. A massive grin appeared on the Dragonite’s face. No doubt he was enjoying the snake’s treatment too.

 “Ssssssilly food.” Kaa said. “So willing to give in to my needs. My foot love. I was ccccetainly right. You and the bear love feet. There’s no hiding it in your state.”

 Kaa didn’t stop there. He wanted to continue rubbing the Dragonite’s foot while he savored Baloo’s. Now that the bear’s sole was well coated in snake drool, he moved on to his toes. Baloo’s toes were fairly plump and mouth-watering, and he had four toes on each foot, so there was all kinds of fun to be had. He closed his mouth over two of his toes, starting to suck them for all the tasty thick bear flavors that they had. His tongue curled around both of the toes, pushing them both together to make the snake’s sucking even easier. He made sure to slip his tongue in between both of the toes to get the hidden flavor in between, and his tongue worked so softly and smoothly that it was almost like his tongue was giving Baloo a massage.

 Meanwhile, Kaa continued on to the Dragonite’s other foot. Before that, he made sure to look the Pokemon in the eyes again for several seconds, to make sure he was still deep in hypnosis. He continued his tail along the dragon type’s sole, enjoying the surprising smoothness of the foot. Kaa would have expected his body to be rough, because he was a dragon, but his soft feet were a pleasure. He wondered if the rest of him was as soft, and his mouth watered even more at the thought. Kaa pulled the toes back and forth, getting his tails around and in between for a good massage.

 “I’m in heaven.” Kaa said, with a mouthful of Baloo’s foot. “Thissss is going to be the greatest meal of my life.”

 Now that he’d sucked all the flavors out of those toes, he went on to the others. He repeated the sucking routine on the other side. He slowly moved his lips on and off of the toes, as if he were sucking on a popsicle. He chewed on them together, then his hunger began to take over, and his lips began to cover Baloo’s whole sole, sucking it until there was no more flavor left.

 “Next foot now.” Kaa loudly smacked his lips at the bear’s taste, getting drool on Baloo’s foot. “I’m ssssso hungry now, but I have to wait.”

 He started with the toes first, on the other foot. To speed up the process, he decided to take all four of Baloo’s toes in his mouth at the same time. He chewed on them all together, beginning to moan loudly at the thick, meaty taste. Kaa made sure to leave just enough room in between each of the toes so his tongue could slip in and get the hidden parts in between his toes where his lips couldn’t reach. Satisfied with having sucked the flavor out of those big toes, Kaa moved on to the sole. He lathered it with his slobber as he soaked the base of the toes with his tongue, slowly moving down his sole. There was a lot of flavor on the sides too, so he made sure to get those as well. All the while, Baloo’s toes were still in his mouth. Kaa was big enough to very easily encapsulate his whole foot in his mouth, as his lips and tongue now went for his heel, getting all the taste there too.

 “I’ve jussssst had a tasty mouthful of bear feet.” Kaa said, very proud of himself. “Now time to move on to the Dragonite. Oooo this’ll be fun.”

 Kaa switched the two of them around. Now he was going to give Baloo the post-sucking foot rubs, and the Dragonite was going to get his mouth. The snake adjusted himself, so now he was using his long coils to massage both the bear’s feet at the same time. Happy with the bear, he moved on to the Pokemon.

 The snake lowered his lips to the Pokemon’s foot, taking a fat intro lick from his middle toe to the center of the sole.

 Kaa’s eyes widened.

 The taste was incredible. Perhaps the greatest foot Kaa had ever tasted. There were unique flavors. Undeniably reptilian, but smooth and soft. There was a heavy savory taste to them as well. As he took a second and third lick across his sole, Kaa wondered if maybe it was a Pokemon thing. Maybe to animals like him, Pokemon tasted especially good. Maybe it was natural, because, if animals and Pokemon like him had to compete for resources, then he’d probably eat them, and to drive the Pokemon-hunting urge, maybe they tasted way better to him than other creatures.

 “You, my friend, have opened me up to hundreds of culinary delightssss.” Kaa smiled. “I’ve struck gold with you, haven’t I, Dra-gun-ite.” He said the Pokemon’s name mockingly, showing how lowly he viewed the fat thing about to be his food. “Enough talk. Time to suck.”

 Kaa grabbed all three of the Dragonite’s toes in his mouth, and another world of taste ensued. They were juicy and meaty just like his sole, and had more unique flavors. Kaa had to contain himself from eating the Pokemon too early, while he still had tasting to do. He slipped his tongue in between the long sharp claw toes, careful not to cut his tongue on them. He lathered his tongue into the foot area between his toes for hidden flavor, and continued to moan as he got more and more flavors.

 The taste of his toes was so good that he had to enjoy them individually too. He was sucking on them so eagerly that each toe was nearly down his throat by the time he was done robbing them of all their delectable flavors. He went on to the other foot next, overwhelmed by all the rich flavors he was going to be able to taste again. His tongue treated the Pokemon’s sole as if he were digging for something valuable, but it was just the delicious flavor. He moved even faster now, getting hungrier by the second from the amazing feet he was tasting. He gave the Dragonite’s toes several final sucks of flavor, closing his lips over them and over the Pokemon’s entire foot, as he slowly dragged his lips away, letting the flavor last as long as possible. Kaa slowly released the Dragonite’s toes from his mouth, as he loudly licked his lips again, getting all the foot flavor off.

 “You’re the catch of a lifetime!” Kaa cheered. “I hope I can catch more of you soon, and more Pokemon too. But now...I’m ssssorry, it’s time for me to eat, fat boys.”

 The taste of the Dragonite was too intoxicating. He had to start with him. Kaa decided to take him headfirst. He easily unhinged his jaw enough to fit the Pokemon’s head. As the top of his head went in his maw, and his snout and neck followed shortly after, Kaa was once again introduced to new flavors. Delectable. Thick, but the feet were still his favorite. His tongue was moving a mile a minute, not wanting to leave one speck of the Pokemon’s body free of his saliva. The wings were a little hard to fit inside, as he got to the Dragonite’s chest, but he was able to fold them easily over the Pokemon’s back.

 The Dragonite’s arms, chest, and belly were amazing as well. His belly was so fat, thick, meaty, Kaa couldn’t help but chew it. It was soft and smooth, like his feet, and it made him jiggle the Pokemon’s belly while in his mouth, just so he could enjoy how big and thick his food was. His thighs and tail were savory too, and Kaa made an effort to swallow his tail first before his feet. He wanted the Dragonite’s feet to be the last things that went down his throat. He gave the feet several more sucks and licks in between his sharp toes before raising his neck and letting his body and gravity do the rest.

 “Hooooo boy.” Kaa sighed, out of breath. “Amazing day. Oh! Can’t forget about the ssssstupid bear.”

 Baloo was still knocked out, a huge grin still on his face. If he was aware that his new friend had just become python food, he didn’t care at all.

 “We’ve had good times together before, haven’t we?” Kaa asked. “I guess those times are over now. I’m sssssure part of you always knew it would end this way.”

 Baloo’s head was in Kaa’s mouth in the next second. He made quick work of getting all of his taste on his head, neck, and shoulders as he began to gobble him up like a feast. He had just swallowed the Dragonite, so it hadn’t yet registered to the snake how full he was. He knew he was about to be more full than he’d ever been in his life. Waaaaay more full than the time he ate a gorilla and dolphin on the same day. He lathered his tongue across the bear’s fat chest and belly, enjoying the soft, thick, furry texture of the bear’s tasty body. The amazing taste just made the snake hungrier, and he used the end of his tail to shove the bear in his maw faster. He was eating him so fast that he could feel the Dragonite being forcefully shoved farther down his stomach to make room for the bear. He savored his fat, meaty rump, along with his legs and feet. He gave the bear’s feet several more sucks and licks in between the toes and across the flavorful soles before being satisfied. He raised his neck again, and the fun, foot-loving bear was sent down the snake’s gullet, having seen the last bit of daylight he would ever see.

 “AAAARRRRRRPPPPPPPPPP!” The belch was so loud, it caused birds to scatter from over a thousand feet away. Kaa’s tail went to his mouth, shocked at how gassy that outburst was. “Exxxxxxcuse me.” Then he snickered. “I can’t believe I’ve done it. I’ve finally done it. I’ve eaten that ssssstupid bear, and ate the best thing I’ve ever tasted.”

 Proud of himself, Kaa rested against a large tree. After using so much energy catching and eating his meals, he thought he earned a rest. As he closed his eyes, he couldn’t stop thinking about all the possible future meals. Pokemon sounded interesting. According to what the Dragonite had said, there were over seven hundred of them.

 “That’s a lot of meals.” Kaa smiled to himself, eyes closed. “Humans like catching them? I’ll bet I’d do a better job than them. I bet I could catch ‘em all.”