He was starving. Shivering still from his shock. Shaken to his core with fear. And alone.

After washing ashore, the human boy, sixteen years of age, found himself marooned on a tropical volcano island.

His name was Jake, not that it mattered, since there was no one around to call him by it. All that was left was him. Atop his head, his dark brown hair twitched in the breeze, while his hazel eyes stared at the ground. The sun reflected off his Caucasian skin, making his freckles and moles visible to viewers.

Across the sand, splintered and broken wood, displaying it was formed of craftsmanship and ended with destruction.

Wandering into the foliage, he vanished into the jungle in search of anything. For a few hours, all he did was limp and gathered nuts, hardly satisfying the aching hunger in his gut. Yet, the entire time he had a particular feeling he was being watched. Eyes were boring into the back of his head, with an occasional rustle of the leaves that made him jump and stare in the direction for a whole minute before relaxing, concluding that it was nothing.

This went on for a long while, and it tormented for Jake.

Then, he heard the loud stomping footfalls of something large coming. Jake turned around to see a real-life Tyrannosaurus Rex coming straight for him! But that was impossible! Dinosaurs have been extinct for millions of years!

\*STOMP! STOMP! STOMP!\*

It was too late to do anything other than brace himself.

Then suddenly, an enormous brown figure slammed into the dinosaur.

Jake watched on with disbelief at what was happening. A brown allosaurus, except much, MUCH more prominent than a normal one, pinning the Tyrannosaurus Rex beneath its foot.

The allosaurus’s body stood covered with wood brown scales, a brighter shade flowing across the underbelly, and a chocolate coating went from the top of the head to tail tip, covering the upper areas of the haunches and shoulders. On its sides, between the medium and dark brown, the lightest shade of brown ran across in a stripe, occasionally pierced with teeth like patterns from the chocolate top. And as if to crown the predator, a red marking went from the eyes to the mouth, where tears would run down if the dinosaur looked downward, and one more red marking in a ring on the tail. Along the head were spines shaped like curved blades, rather large and slowly dwindling in size until almost reaching the base of its neck.

“Don’t waste your time on a morsel like that when you could add to a lady’s hips~!” Sounded a young female voice, full of excitement and seductiveness.

Jake couldn’t believe it. The voice came from the allosaur.

Then she just… sat down, right on the t-rex. The dinosaur beneath growled in humiliation, while the allosaur smiled smugly, swishing her tail back and forth, rubbing her rear in.

The prey lashed out, trying to get out, but all she had to do was move her rump onto his face.

Her smile widened as she turned herself a flat one-eighty, lying her whole body atop him. Then the allosaurus proceeded to run her tongue up his neck slowly…

As she continued her torment, the opposing tyrannosaurus seemed to have submitted to her, albeit with the highest of reluctance, snarling loudly.

One last time running her tongue up its neck, she went across his face and ended at the reptile’s snout. A wet, slurping sound went through the air as the superior dinosaur suckled on the muzzle no more than a piece of candy.

The humiliated dinosaur growled, although no actions were taken to resist her. After a lot of suckling, she began moving her jaws further along the muzzle until his entire head fit in her mouth.

Those jaws of hers worked her way past his head, filling his vision with pink flesh, splitting apart just the way a snake eats something bigger than its head. It seemed unnatural, yet to her, it was easy as an everyday activity.

Wet glorks sounded with every second. The long neck of the dinosaur bulged outward, slowly growing as more of her prey was sent downward with peristaltic motions of great strength.

Shoving her head downward, the allosaurus slid her jaws past the little arms, taking massive gulps with her motions and latching onto him. In a swift jerk, she raised him straight into the air. With gravity’s aid, her prey went rapidly down to the tune of rapid swallows.

All the while, her midriff expanded with every passing moment, making loud groans as her belly already set to work on claiming the creature as nourishment. As more of it entered, it became forced into a fetal position, slowly curling up in the tight space.

When met with the obstacle of the haunches, the jaws split even further apart, almost detaching from the skull entirely. With the extra space, the tyrannosaurus slid right on in. All that was left was the tail, and halfway through, the predator closed her jaws right on it, paying no mind to its thrashing.

Looking right at Jake, she sucked it in with the world’s most audible “*SSLLLUUUUURRPP!”*

And swallowed.

Her midriff fell with enormous weight as her prey was getting forced into a fetal position, consolidating into her belly. It sagged downward to hover just above the ground and hardly seemed to impair the dinosaur’s movement.

Jake trembled. Whatever screaming impulses his brain sent to his legs went without response. Beads of sweat from his forehead dropped down with every ground-shaking step the allosaurus took, with her gut bouncing along with her pace.

She lowered her smiling head to his level, and Jake felt as if his chest collapsed into a sinkhole.

“Hello, sweetie~…” A gentle coo sounded, filled with purrs of pleasure but had no benevolent tone within it. “I’d like to thank you for leading me to such a filling meal~.”

“Y-you mean you’ve been f-following me?” Jake trembled, barely able to compose himself to speak those shaking words. Her warm breath reeked of a certain reptilian scent. Out of reflex, his foot took a step back but went no further.

“Caught whiff of you at the beach. Never seen a human that looks like you, and I grew curious. Decided to see what you would do, rather than gobble you up in your sleep~…” Her tongue snaked through the gap between her teeth and gave the side of Jake’s face a slow lick from neck to forehead.

A chill went down his spine as he whimpered in fear. A thick layer of drool now covered the left side of his face, strands briefly remaining attached to the dreadful appendage that broke off when returning to its cave of smiling teeth.

“Oh my~…” She purred as buildups of saliva oozed out of the edges of her grin so soon. “You taste delightful~. What’s your name, little morsel~?”

“J-Jake!” He forced the words out of him, hoping compliance would save him, or at least prolong his time in this world.

*“Jaaaaaaake~…”* She whispered the name in a prolonged exhale, her eyes briefly looking up in thought, before returning her gaze to him, her smile growing widening to show the whites of her teeth. “Rhymes with cake~!” The sentence chirped out from her lips in a playful manner.

Every food or taste-related tease she made sunk Jake’s hopes even further. His only remaining hopes were that she was too full, which was unlikely given his tiny size, or that she had no intention of eating him, and that this was only harmless teasing.

“Well, my name is Kyra~. I must admit I wished I gobbled you up for a nice snack strolling down the beach~! You taste so much better than gut lizard here~!” Her thighs squeezed inward for a moment, sinking into her bulbous middle that squirmed a bit more after the cramming began.

‘I’m so *dead*.’ Jake thought to himself after those words entered his ears. Immediately after, he dashed off in the opposite direction, but after taking two steps, something grabbed the back of his shirt and lifted him off the ground.

“Where do you thinking you’re going~?” Kyra laughed, holding his shirt with his massive teeth.

Jake twisted and turned, trying to rip his shirt or get it loose, yet internally marveled at how she managed to bite his shirt without so much as grazing his skin with her teeth.

“I thought humans knew it isn’t nice to leave a lady without at least saying goodbye~?” Kyra teased, moving off into a direction at her leisure.

“Please, don’t eat me!” Jake cried out, begging as his last hope.

“Oh, don’t worry~!” Her giggling blowing puffs of air onto his bare nape. “I’m saving you for later~! A little scrumptious dessert~!”

For a while, it stayed like this: Kyra happily walking, her huge gut gurgling and groaning, occasionally shaking with the last desperate struggles of the prey, while holding Jake aloft as he squirmed. Eventually, the boy gave up, dropping his arms in hopelessness.

Soon enough, a cave came into view.

‘If she goes in there, I’ll be trapped!’ Jake panicked. He had one last tactic. Lifting his arms straight into the air, he slipped out of his shirt and dropped to the ground. Almost smiling as he heard the dinosaur flinch in surprise, Jake took his chance and- **“OH!”** He grunted as a massive weight pinned him to the ground atop his back.

“Now, now. If you hadn’t done that, we’d be in my nice, cool den, and you’d have your clothes.” Kyra giggled, bouncing her belly atop him, making it jiggle.

“GET! OFF! ME!” He demanded, furious at how she’d been toying with him. Everything from his shoulders down was trapped beneath her gut, leaving only his head and arms in the humid air of the jungle. He could feel the shape of the T-Rex from before, but it was all soft and remained still, realizing it was either unconscious or her belly had already taken care of it.

After managing to flip himself over to try to push some of the belly off him, even more weight poured itself onto himself, and Jake realized Kyra wanted him to face her. Now he also admitted he was an idiot, for it would be even harder to crawl out from his back.

***“BEEEOOOORRRRUPE!!”*** A thunderous belch erupted from Kyra’s widen jaws, pointing up into the air, spewing strands of saliva that landed a few on Jake. It echoed in the distance, causing birds to fly off from the canopy. “I was going to keep you under there when we got inside anyway, but I suppose I could sunbathe instead~.” She rocked side to side a little. “So, here’s the game, little morsel~. If you manage to get out from under me, you have until I get an empty belly before I come for dessert~! And believe me, I know when my belly’s empty~…” Kyra’s head leaned down and gave Jake’s face a couple of wet licks, with some additional drool oozing down onto him from her chin. “So, you better get out of there in the next two hours~!”

“You can’t digest that in two hours!” Jake pushed at the fat sagging onto him.

“You’re right~. Sometimes it’s faster~.” She whispered above him in a sing-song voice.

Jake stopped pushing to listen to his heart dropped. ‘She’s not joking.’ Already, he could feel the contents of her belly getting softer, the prey’s joints and ridges that he could feel becoming dull and mushy.

Kyra made a big yawn. “Well, I think I’ll take a little nap…”

**“GAH!”** Again, Jake grunted, this time as Kyra relaxed her body, giving him the whole weight she had been holding back, moving more centered on him. This way, it wouldn’t be too easy when the belly shrank and uncovered him. Jake became utterly engulfed by the fat. Now, he realized just how much she had been gentle with him.

The dinosaur’s head dropped, using her gut as a pillow, leaving her snout hovering above the ground, just a few yards of partially digested dinosaur between them.

Jake clawed at the ground futilely with upside-down hands, unable to move his lower body an inch, and his head didn’t offer any help. If he had been on his belly like before, he could crawl out better, but he doubted that would’ve made a difference. The fat was so heavy that he could barely move his hands at all. Even breathing was difficult, with every inhale using strength to be able to expand his chest enough to take in what was in his little air pocket around his head. He stopped struggling. ‘Think Jake. You can’t get out this way. You have no tools, and nothing’s within reach.’ Contemplating for a while, a recurring thought came to mind again and again, and though he dreaded it, Jake finally admitted it was his only option.

He had to wait.

As her gut worked on her meal, it slowly shrank in size.

But every moment Jake laid still he dreaded. The jungle was strangely quiet right now as if it was Kyra’s doing. All he could do was listen to the groans and gurgles above him. Often, he would close his eyes, only to open them to see the rising and falling of the squishy fat in the little light there was, covered in brown scales, all in sync with her breathing. It would have been more noticeable in a time-lapse, but Jake could feel it was shrinking, slowly yet surely as his face uncovered. When that finally happened, he gasped, taking in the fresh air. After an hour, it had shrunk to half its original size, exposing a bit of his upper body. Giving another attempt, though with more luck, was met with failure again. Knowing he had to wait more, Jake ceased. For the next forty minutes, he either regained his strength or made another attempt to escape, making progress by the inches.

Being squished beneath the stomach of a predator digesting a whole Tyrannosaurus Rex brought an unbelievable amount of sensations. The weight was intense, yet somehow not crushing and allowed him to breathe in his small air pocket around his head. It was so warm, like a heated blanket coating the front of his body, and Jake was starting to think it was giving off extra heat breaking down such a large meal. It made him imagine how long he would last in there. The orb would constantly be moving, whether it was the vibrations of a gurgle, the rising and falling of her breathing, or a shift in her position. It utterly filled his sense of touch, making his heart beat faster and faster, impossible to think about anything else.

Finally, the massive gut had become a squishy bulge, still sloshing with liquid contents, but it was clearly at the finishing stages of digestion.

Jake made his move. Despite the entirety of Kyra’s body flat atop him, it was way better than beneath a gut as big as her. Making his way out from her side, Jake pushed himself out from beneath her, finally getting his legs out.

Giving a massive sigh in relief, Jake began stretching his stiff body, popping joints, but making sure to stay quiet, hoping that Kyra would oversleep, until a voice vanished his hopes.

“Well done~.”

Jake jerked his head to his left, seeing the open yellow eyes of the dinosaur.

As she spoke, she didn’t so much as budge a muscle, lying perfectly still. “Knew you’d get out of there eventually~. Wouldn’t want to take the fun out of a meal, now would I~?”

“Y-you were awake this whole time?”

She giggled in amusement. “Mhm~. I had to keep myself from laughing~.”

Jake was more embarrassed than anything. However, this also meant all his hopes of a further head start were dashed.

“What I don’t get is why you’re not running~?” Her tongue oozed out and glided across her lips. “I reckon you got a quarter of an hour before the tank’s empty~.”

Jake got the message.

Kyra’s smile widened as Jake ran off into the jungle, disappearing from her view. For the next eight minutes, her belly had finished processing the remaining liquid contents much faster than she had told her little prey, but she was quite disappointed this hunt might be over sooner.

She stood, taking some time stretching herself and inspecting how lavish the dinosaur made her frame. While her front was relatively the same, her rear was a different story. Pre-glutted Kyra looked malnourished compared to post-glutted Kyra. Her thigh went from muscular to attain a puffy look, the muscle having expanded to remove any appearance that it contained so much as a single bone. The belly had gained quite the padding, and whenever the allosaurus moved, it rippled with motion. But her tail… from base to tip, had taken up the most. It looked as if it couldn’t wrap around a small tree, thickened up to at least three times its original size. Kyra’s eyes kept track as she waved it around, clearly proud of her gains.

Then, she looked to the trees the human had entered.

Then the foliage shook with every step she took.

Meanwhile, Jake couldn’t run anymore. Knowing he should’ve paced himself while he still had his head start, he was sent into a panic from Kyra, and now if she found him, he wouldn’t have any energy left to run. Not that it mattered much to him, for he knew he couldn’t outrun her. All he could do was hide.

He needed a place the allosaurus couldn’t reach. The trees? Sure, but she’d win a game of waiting as he would have nowhere to go. A cave small enough that she couldn’t fit would have the same result.

Then an idea sprang to mind. From what Kyra said, it sounded as if she had encountered other humans. She spoke English, knew what cake was, and said he dressed differently than humans she had seen. If he could find these people, maybe they could protect him! Deciding his best course of action was to gain a higher vantage point, Jake slowly managed to climb a tree, unbothered by the fact he was wasting time, and his hunter was on her way.

When he reached the top, Jake saw… nothing. Nothing but the jungle. Sure, he didn’t expect to outright see some buildings, but he prayed for something like smoke that would give him as to some clue which direction to take. His hopes dashed, Jake had to take a minute to compose himself, barely able to find any solace in this reality he woke up to.

\*BANG!\*

The entire tree shook like crazy without warning. Unable to grasp onto anything in time, Jake fell backward, screaming and grunting as a million small branches broke under his weight. He expected to meet his end hitting the harsh jungle floor, but when he landed back first, something soft and squishy broke his fall.

Tilting his head up, Jake wished the fall had killed him, seeing the upside-down drooling face of Kyra.

It was at this moment he realized the cushiony fat of her middle had softened his landing. It was even puffier than he remembered. Looking down, he saw her thighs had thickened significantly, and the tail wagging back and forth was bigger than ever.

“Please… don’t eat me…” Jake begged.

Kyra crossed her legs and squished Jake between her thighs. “I gave you a chance to get away, and it seems you wasted it tree climbing~.” She rubbed in her dominance by rolling him between the fat limbs.

The boy fought, but it was futile. Kyra took every lasting second to assert herself over her tiny opponent. Bullying in every way imaginable, she teased in words and actions, locking him within the restraint of her thighs.

“Well, I think it’s time we end this little game~.” Kyra released Jake but immediately began rolling over, forcing Jake to slide off. The allosaurus stood up and pinned him beneath her foot.

“Please…” Jake cried tears at this point, pushing at her paw, doing anything he could that might merit the slightest possibility of escape.

“Aw, don’t worry~. You’ll be with me forever~.” She brought her head down close and whispered, blowing warm air with every terrifying syllable. “A moment on my lips, a lifetime on my hips~…” Then her cavernous maw opened, and that slick tongue grabbed Jake, pulling him in.

If Jake wasn’t struggling before, he really was now. As the sinuous appendage prodded him, every inch of him it touched becoming wet with slobber, he was doing everything he could to get away from the throat. His fist hurt as he tried beating her fangs futilely.

Meanwhile, the entire mouth vibrated with prehistoric purrs as Kyra took delight in his wonderful taste. Refusing to allow him to hit her beautiful teeth, her tongue swished her prey cheek to cheek.

The torment lasted for a while before Kyra decided to end it, satisfied with his taste. Her tongue guided Jake to her throat, despite his incessant protests, and pushed him down.

\**GULP!\**

A feeling of despair, more than Jake had ever felt his entire life, took over as the muscles pulled the boy downward to her waiting gut. Whatever anger he had turned to fear, and he almost ceased struggling altogether as he began praying that it was only a bad dream. ‘This can’t be happening. This can’t be happening.’ A tight ring passed his feet, and the rest of him followed. Sliding into the stomach with a wet plop, Jake immediately tried standing, but the slippery and squishy floor gave no ground, and he was sent forward, faceplanting into the flesh.

All around him, Kyra giggled and purred as she felt him desperately trying to find the ring he came into. Eventually, he did find it, but it didn’t do him any good as it stayed shut no matter how hard he pulled.

“Try as you might, you’ll never escape my belly~.” The predator giggled, her final victory won at last, but this would not be the end. Oh no, she did not have any intention of harming this cutie, let alone digest him.

Jake slumped down against the closest wall, given up. “Fine, you win…” He panted, wanting to spend his last moments resting instead of pointlessly trying to escape a stomach. Despite the fact he was going to die, the stomach proved to be a very comfortable place. It was so humid, even more so than the jungle, yet he felt no need to sweat. Every surface may have been incredibly wet, but it remained cushiony and soft beyond belief.

It was actually a nice deathbed.

Though it took a moment to realize it, Kyra found her prey actually… enjoying her belly. “Jake, what are you doing?”

He didn’t answer, and the allosaur gave an audible huff through her nostrils at this. She rolled over onto her feet and began the journey home.

Jake was sent out of his comfortable spot, rolling with the belly, and winding up on the new floor. At first furious with her carelessness, he gave an exasperated sigh, knowing there was no point in complaining, yet he couldn’t help but at least ask politely.

“Could you please not be rough now?” Jake asked in a calm, mannerly tone filled with weariness. “At least do this for me…”

A jut of her rump to the left sent her morsel rolling about.

“What was that for!” Jake yelled out, now having lost his cool.

“What’s the point, sweetie~?” Kyra cooed, continuing to sway them hips, making her stomach a hammock in the wind.

“What’s the point? You’re not even giving me my final wish!” Jake hit a wall with his fist.

“Final wish? Hmm, now that doesn’t make sense. You make it sound like you’re going to die in there.” Kyra replied nonchalantly.

“Wha-“ Jake stuttered, confused, then even more furious. “Don’t lie to me! I’ve had enough of your games!”

Kyra ceased her walking.

Jake waited for her reply, and it came in the form of the entire stomach contracting, squeezing his small form in the flesh. The whole organ churned and groaned, everywhere shaking and rubbing flesh off him.

To describe the sensations was difficult. The ferocity belonged to the beating by a mob, but the soft walls merely squished the boy, albeit with intense strength.

“That’s what it feels for me to digest a little morsel like yourself~… just without the acids~.” A predatorial grin spread across Kyra’s muzzle. “Of course, if you *really do want to be part of my hips…”*

“NO! Please!” Jake cried out, the intensity of the stomach activity and her teasing disguised as threats putting him back into a panic.

Before that panic could truly take over, the churning and rubbing relented, Jake found himself lying in what felt like a wet, squishy cradle.

Purring to the feeling of a human tucked away in her tummy, Kyra returned to her happy journey home, prancing so the whole island could witness her pudgy dominance.

With the comforting walls and her flaunting acting as a gentle sway, Jake dosed off, unsure if he could trust this dinosaur was speaking the truth, or even if he would live, but whatever happened, he wouldn’t have a choice in it.

“Aw… the little human already asleep~?” She cooed, following with a giggle. “Looks like things are going to be interesting~…”

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Ever so slowly, Jake’s eyes flickered open before quickly shutting in his drowsiness after having gained some much-needed sleep. Yet… something didn’t feel right. He could feel scales, obviously Kyra, but they moved across his whole body from every angle. Now he began thinking if this was someone other than Kyra. Risking it, he opened his eyes.

What he saw did indeed look like Kyra but couldn’t have been her. Same color pattern, yet not an allosaur. A giant serpent.

Her head looked for the most part like her allosaurus one, except that the line of spines moving across her head was gone, replaced by four similar spine lines, two placed at each side of the neck beginning at the back of the head, that lessoned gradually for a couple of feet down her length until disappearing entirely. Yet above all, her size was enormous, the circumference far larger than the width of his shoulders.

But there was another feature of the snake that made it definitely Kyra, even more so than anything else. Wherever the body lay, folds of scales squished, like when someone lies their forearm down on a flat surface. All around Jake, he felt the pudge cover the length of her body, making it soft, squishy, and overall, very pleasurable to be wrapped around in.

Not pleasurable enough to prevent the amount of fear he had of her from surfacing. All he wanted to do right now was get out of the reptile’s fat grip.

Easier said than done.

Her grip may have been loose, but the weight was something completely else. Whether from muscle or fat, her whole body must’ve weighed at least over ten tons, perhaps even twenty. Only one part of her tail had been draped over Jake, more than enough to keep him there, covering his from knees to chest.

Quickly reminded of his time beneath her gurgling belly over the course of nearly two hours, Jake thought he could slip out of this. But… Kyra had been awake the entire time during that, and she hadn’t tried to stop him, all part of her game. Was she awake right now? Whatever the case, he knew he had to escape.

Silently, he attempted sliding out from under her body, to no avail. If he wanted to even slide out by a centimeter, he ran the risk of waking her.

‘If she’s not awake already, amused by this.’

He went for it, putting strength into his efforts, and gradually inched his way out. Stopping every now and then, whether randomly or whenever the snake stirred, to help prevent the risk of awakening Kyra. Jake had no idea how long it took, perhaps 20, maybe 30 minutes, but he had well-lost track of time.

Finally, he pulled his legs out from under her, her fat moving as he did. A smile spread across his face; he was almost free! Now all he had to do was climb out of her.

But as he started climbing over with absolute care, dreadful anxiety filled him. Sweat began seeping out from his forehead, every thought about what would happen if Kyra suddenly woke up.

She’d lash out, coil his body in an instant, and then she’d slowly lower her head to consume him as he peered helplessly into her maw. She’d swallow him over time, feeling him buck and squirm down her neck, and finally churn him around inside her belly to slowly digest him alive.

It then occurred to Jake as he thought through these grim simulations that sparing him was all part of her sadistic game. Perhaps she had hoped to coerce him into trusting her afterward to make the hit all the more satisfying when she decided to end the game.

As he finally put a foot down onto the stone floor, Jake realized he had been trembling. It didn’t matter, as a moment after, he was lifting into the air with lightning speed, coiled from shoulder to ankle. He screamed and squirmed, shouting, “No!” repeatedly. His worst fears were realized; Kyra had been awake the whole time.

Kyra giggled, bringing him to his previous spot, this time with no chance of slipping out this time. “You got out again~!” She chimed playfully. “Such an excellent escape artist~!”

Though there was no malevolence in her tone, like she was okay with his escape attempt, Jake was expecting to wind up as snake fat soon enough. “Let me go!” He demanded, panting from his exertions.

“Let you go~?” She giggled. “Why would I let a cute human like yourself go~?” Kyra nuzzled his hair, despite his protests. The serpent didn’t want him to be scared of her. Earlier she had hoped keeping him safe in her belly would gain his trust, but it seemed he was almost as resistant as her first time. She could flat out tell him, but she wasn’t the type for that. She would keep up her enjoyable teasing, asserting her dominance until he figured it out.

Meanwhile, Jake continued with his struggles until he finally had enough. He went completely limp.

“Done already~?” She teased, bringing her snout to his cheek, then slipping her tongue under his chin. “All the others bucked for much longer~.”

He gave a groan at her lick, able to feel it caress and tickle his neck.

“I don’t see why you’re resisting? I spat you out after all!” Kyra began trying to get him to understand.

He didn’t answer her question. “Just let me go! I don’t want anything from you!”

“So, you think you can survive on your own?” She whispered into his ear. “Just think of all the things I could do to you right now~? All the games~.”

He shivered.

“Oh~? A shiver~?” Her tongue slathered his ear. “A good sign~.”

“Get the f-“

“Shhh sh sh…” Her tail tip quickly covered his mouth. “Let’s leave the profanity out of this~. Naughty boys get punished, you know~.”

“GAH!” The wind was knocked out of Jake a little as her grip tightened exponentially. He couldn’t breathe, but fortunately, her grip soon relaxed, and he was able to fill his lungs.

She giggled more audibly than ever. “You should’ve figured it out by now! Fighting comes with squeezing! Be glad I’m such a gentle lady~!”

“What… what are you going to do to me?” Jake struggled to catch his breath while his fearful mindset was returning to him.

“Maybe a gut filler~? A little plaything to pass the time~? You may be small, but you sure are tasty!” Her tongue flicked out at his neck.

“No…” Jake whimpered.

“Why the long face? You certainly have a better chance with me than everything else out there!”

“Please let me go…” Whimpered Jake again.

Kyra continued slurping him, occasionally giving a little nibble to his ear or cheek. But then, she heard a noise. A low rumble coming from the human. Only then did it occur to her that he had to have been starving this whole time. Of course, he wasn’t going to stay put willingly or come with her unless he stayed in her belly, but she had just used the latter. This needed tenderizing. She got him even more bundled and relaxed, setting him horizontally and using another portion of her coils to prop his head against. He still resisted, but he was only tiring himself out. Kyra squeezed him, almost like a massage, all the while she grinned.

It was like riding the stormy waves of the ocean. You fall down, heart dropping with you, and then a brief moment of relief, only for the cycle to start over again.

Squeezing and relief. And yet to Jake… it proved to be so relaxing… he could feel the squish of her fat!

Jake was weak, exhausted, and that made him like putty to Kyra. “Why don’t you sssleep~?” Her whispers were long, taking a fitting snake’s accent.

“N…” Jake was briefly cut off by a gentle squeeze. “No…”

“You know you want to~.” The serpent came to the boy’s ear. “Ssso tired~… ssso sssleepy~…”

Unable to grip onto consciousness, Jake went slack.

Kyra’s grin widened. Thinking her little boy was even cuter soundly asleep, she affectionately nuzzled Jake. “Sleep tight, little morsel~.”

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To him, it was all a blink, waking up alone on the nest, with a huge headache. He looked around, seeing that Kyra was nowhere to be seen. Making sure she wasn’t doing another one of her games, he checked for minutes at the still jungle outside, trying to look for that red atop her head. Still, it was like finding a needle in a haystack. WITH YOUR EYES.

“Damn that lizard…” Jake spoke to himself, getting up and walking out of the cave without a care in the world for the consequences. He had no way of knowing if she was hiding nearby, so he decided to chance it. No

For a while, he walked, frustrated at the throbbing in his head, as he ate random nuts that he could find in an effort to satisfy his hunger. Then when he decided he couldn’t take the aching, Jake sat down against a tree. At the moment, he didn’t care about the risk of something finding him; he couldn’t take one more step like this.

A rustle of leaves caught his attention.

‘Hell! She’s here!’ Thought Jake, full of dread. He made a mad dash in the opposite direction, hearing growls and snarls after him. A number of tactics were used, such as using his smaller size to get through the thicker foliage, but it only delayed her as her cleverness quickly found ways around the impeding obstacles.

As a last-ditch effort, he hid beneath the exposed roots of a tree. Kyra, in the form of a raptor, clawed at the wood, trying to break in. Slowly, she was breaking in, lashing out their claws angrily.

The alpha of the pack was closest, and his head was feet away from Jake. Its beady eyes could be seen filled with hunger, centered on him.

And just when it seemed Jake was going to lose an eye, the raptor squealed, getting pulled backward and up to out of view. And that’s when the four, massive legs could be seen.

Jake took the courage to look out and saw who it was.

Kyra.

The real Kyra.

The entire time the raptor had not been Kyra, as he had mistaken her to be. And now, she had once again saved him.

There was no mistaking her, with that lustrous pattern across her scales. Much of her was the same as her previous forms, the shades of brown ever so beautiful, with this one being a full-fledged dragon with frills on the sides of her head.

He looked at her head as it slurped the squealing raptor’s head, and then she swallowed.

It was followed by sweet purring and a sigh. She looked down at him with a seductive smile. “Welp, that’s another one you owe me, but I did get a little morsel out of it~.” A paw pat her abdomen as it gurgled, making slapping noises as the fat rippled.

Jake scurried back into his hole like some cowardly vermin, pressing against the edge. “Leave me alone!”

“Will you at least hear what I have to say?” Replied Kyra, no playfulness in her tone for once.

“I want nothing to do with you!” The boy began sobbing. “I want to be left alone!”

Kyra peered into the hole, casting a yellow shade of light from her own iris. “So that’s it? You want to be left alone? Left on this island where everything is trying to eat you? And trust me, the others won’t spit you out like I did!”

“I’ll take my chances, now go!” Jake kicked some dirt in her direction. “I’ll never fall for your sadistic tricks!”

Kyra quickly backed away, avoiding the dust before it got into her eye. “Fine! I’ll leave if that’s what you really want! To be completely alone with no one to go to!” The ground began thudding as she stomped away.

Jake was finally alone, as he wanted, but he didn’t feel any better than before. He cried and cried, just wondering what he was going to do now.

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Hours later, it had become late in the afternoon. Jake still hadn’t stabilized his emotional state. He had never left the hole, too afraid to go outside, no matter how thirsty or hungry he had become. The exposed skin on his body had been sprinkled with dirt, fallen from above due to his movements.

But he wasn’t alone.

Just a hundred yards away, the length of an American football field, Kyra watched using her keen eyes the tree housing the human. She remained out of view from the entrance so Jake couldn’t see her, but this also meant she could not either. Yet she could still hear him thanks to her draconic ears. Listening to his crying made her want to cry herself.

At first, his crying was loud, thrown about with uncontrollable sobbing spasms. It began to dwindle as the boy ran out of energy to even cry, and he was drained of tears. Yet he never ceased his whimpering.

Jake’s mind was a place of chaos, despair, and hopelessness. His body, though, went at a slower pace, not bothering to do anything but stay curled up into a ball with head brought inward. And it was cold… so cold that he found himself shivering… even though, in reality, the air beneath the tree was hardly any different from the rest of the jungle’s humid atmosphere.

And as Kyra kept her distance, her claws fiddled with the foliage and whatever else she could find while remaining quiet at the same time. Every inch of her body was telling her to go to Jake, to cradle and hug, and most of all, tell him she was there for him. But she’d only make things worse.

She regretted how she conducted their first meeting. As the dragon’s claws continued fiddling, she wondered how she could’ve been so stupid and careless in their first meeting. A boy who had been through so much and wound up on a prehistoric island fighting for his survival was not something to take lightly. He didn’t think the same as she did about her games and teasing. She thought it would all work out since it did with the others.

However, there was something else in her detection range: the same Tyrannosaurus Rex from the morning. She paid no mind to him, expecting him to stay away. It wasn’t until he was getting close that she began to grow suspicious. Kyra turned in the direction he was coming and watched him come into view. “What do you want?” Growled the dragon. “Want to fatten me again or something?”

His reply was a ferocious roar and a charge.

She was taken entirely by surprise by such an unexpected act of aggression. Never had she thought he would be this bold. The powerful jaws clamped onto her neck, and she roared in pain. Her claws gripped the jaws so it couldn’t bite down any harder, but the rex kept rampaging forward, dragging her along.

“YOU BASTARD! I COULD’VE KILLED YOU FROM THE MOMENT I FIRST EVER SAW YOU!” Roared Kyra.

The rex used the momentum and turned his head, swinging Kyra into the tree Jake was hiding under. It shattered and tipped over, showing a terrified human.

The rex’s attention switched from the dazed Kyra to Jake. After recognizing the boy, anger flared in its eyes, seeing the one that not only eluded him but the reason why he winded up in a stomach today.

Kyra saw this in her dazed state and immediately snapped back to reality. Her pupils turned to daggers, and she screamed, “NO!” and a stream of fire spewed from her mouth.

Jake’s arms covered his face to shield himself from both the bright light and the searing heat. The dinosaur’s own roars of pain boomed into his hears. A few moments after the heat ceased, a shadow briefly covered him.

The rex tripped around, struggling to maintain balance while his scales were literally smoking. Then, his jaw received a literal punch from Kyra’s clenched paw. He turned 180 degrees at the impact to let Kyra leap onto his back and force him to the ground. Her claws grabbed hold of his head, lifted it, and started bashing it against the jungle floor.

“You!” \*BANG!\* “Are!” \*BANG!\* “Going!” \*BANG!\* “TO PAY FOR THAT!” She gave a big slam, and the dinosaur was seeing stars.

Kyra grinned devilishly, a sinister glint in her eye. “I think I know the perfect punishment for you~.” She began to whisper into his ear, blowing breaths of warm air onto his scales. “I will never let you go… you’ll stay with me forever, and whenever I want some fun, I’ll bring you back just to gobble you up~! You’ll have just enough energy to struggle, but I won’t have you getting away~!”

The rex’s eyes widened, coming out of his daze at her words. He started squealing in fear beneath her.

“How about a head start~?” She got off him. “If you manage to get away, I won’t make the rest of your life as my plaything~!”

Right then and there, the rex squealed, got up, and began running, albeit weakly due to his injuries, but after a few mere steps, his tail was between the lips of Kyra.

\*SLURP! SLURP! SLURP!\* The powerful suction of Kyra’s jaws sucked in more of the tail. “Just kidding~!” She slurred, childishly giggling as she pulled in more of the dinosaur’s freedom.

The rex squirmed like never before, panic in his eyes, clawing and leaving talon marks on the ground, kicking dirt with his legs. The reptile shuttered at feeling the tongue tickle his rump. Teeth grazed his rear while his hind legs were forced forward.

The dragon pushed forward, jaws splitting to allow it to take in his width. Neck growing to massive proportions as the largest part of her prey became wet and hot. Reaching the abdomen, Kyra upended her jaws, her tongue slathering the prey’s underbelly as she angled her head to allow a straight shot down her throat. While the rex’s head may have been bigger than hers in her dragon form, her flexible jaws worked his body down with ease.

\*GULP! GULP! GULP!\*

Squealing and squirming, the rex filtered down the throat, dragon tongue slathering the entirety of his body. His jaws constantly moved, emitting panicked whimpers.

The length of Kyra’s neck, as well as her sagging gut, showed outlines of her meal. Kyra hummed and sang, happy over the combined taste of her prey and sweet revenge. It certainly put her in a better mood. A leg kicked out, stretching out Kyra’s gut, and she grunted but otherwise took pleasure in the futile attack.

With the base of his neck just outside the throat entrance, the rex thrashed his head side to side, some final desperate attempt. At first, it seemed to work, Kyra losing her footing for moments.

But it backfired. A now frustrated dragon, one so puffed up about asserting her dominance, clenched her throat. A powerful swallow commenced, so loud it could’ve been mistaken for some creature lurking nearby in a swamp, and so strong it knocked the wind out of the reptile. Kyra clenched her jaw, the tips of her teeth touching his head and muzzle while she grinned devilishly. Her tongue snaked pasted his chin, curling up, lapping the tip on his nose.

The rex whimpered, the tongue pulling him deeper into the throat by inches. Already, gastric acids were at work on his tail and rump. No more struggles were given, in fear of the teeth poking at him and the absolute hopelessness that filled him. This was it. The rest of his life was going to be spent being eaten and as fat.

\*GLRK!\*

A cushion of muscle covered his face for a swift moment, and upon uncovering, the rex’s snout could be seen briefly disappearing into the deep tube. Then he was gone

Her meal completely entering, Kyra’s gut expanded, with a loud plop making it bounce as the rest of the prey’s weight fell into it. Ripples of scales waved across the churning mass.

Satisfied and her meal settled, but still kicking, Kyra gave a blissful sigh, licking her lips of the taste. “I’ll keep reforming you just for a snack~! Or maybe a good old gut massage~! Your struggles always feel wonderful~.” Done with her playing, she quickly inspected her injuries and saw they weren’t very serious. The bite marks weren’t very big thanks to her quick moves stopping them from biting down completely, and her back would get some bruising from the tree impact, but it could’ve been worse. Then, an even more serious look came upon her face as she looked at where the tree had been rooted and the boy watching her with wide eyes. As she went over to him, he didn’t budge, save for his head.

“Jake?” Was all Kyra asked.

His lips moved as if to form words, but he didn’t say anything. He constantly trembled, shivering to an inexistent cold temperature.

To Kyra’s dismay, he was no less terrified than she had left him as. In an act of comfort, she leaned against her belly to keep her upper body up and reached out with her forearms. The boy whimpered as her claws scooped him off the ground. “It’s okay~… it’s okay, Jake~.” She cooed in a whispered. “I know I wasn’t at first very good at showing it, but I want to keep you safe~.”

Jake looked at her for a long moment, then he collapsed, limp on her palms briefly before hugging his knees to his chest. “Why did you bother coming back?” He sounded on the verge of crying again.

“I never left in the first place. I only pretended to leave, and then I watched you while hiding to make sure you were safe.” She explained. “But that lizard came by, and I never thought he’d attack me because he knew he’d lose.” A claw reached down and smoothly went through Jake’s hair.

“You… you were here the whole time?” He said in disbelief, flinching at the touch of her claws.

“Yes, because you won’t make it without me…” A somber tone took over her voice. “I wanted to cry hearing you suffer… I wanted to reach in and hug you… and most of all, I want to keep you safe…”

“I don’t know who I can trust. Kyra… I do want to trust you… I actually do, but every bone in my body tells me not to…” He started sobbing. “I guess it’s because you’re not human and that you ate me… I feel so…”

“Small?” She finished his sentence, cocking her head just a little bit.

He looked at her with tear-soaked eyes and nodded.

“Look, Jake, you don’t have to trust me, but stay with me, and then you will in time~.” Kyra brought him close to her nose. “Will you at least do that~?”

For a long moment, Jake did nothing but look into her eyes before finally moving. To the dragon’s surprise, he grabbed onto her snout and climbed onto her muzzle to lay down.

Kyra smiled. “I’ll take that as a yes~.” She happily began walking in the direction of her home, her gut bouncing beneath her, while the sunlight turned orange at dusk.

In the meantime, Jake had almost dozed off and began sliding off her muzzle. He awoke to find himself falling and immediately landing on the dragon’s palm.

“You’re just tuckered out, huh~?” Cooed Kyra, poking him gently with a claw.

“Sorry…” Jake took a moment to calm down, letting his heart return to its normal pace. “I guess I shouldn’t be sleeping there…”

“Don’t be. I thought it was cute~. Though my back will be much safer.” Her tail slithered in the air; it’s tip small and nimble, while the thick base could barely turn with its added padding obstructing its movements. It coiled around his waist, smoothly moving across his body, and carried Jake to the base of the dragon’s neck, all in view of the gentle yellow eyes of Kyra. The moment she set him down, he collapsed, slump against the neck with a smile on his face.

“Thank you, Kyra…” Jake said quietly, but at last, there was a hint of happiness in his tone.

“You can sleep there if you like. I’ll make sure you don’t go splat~.” Her tail petted his hair before returning to its job, to sway behind her and show everyone how happy she was, both in her full belly and her little human!

On the way, she stopped by a spring. Jostling the boy, she caught his attention and carried him down so he could get a drink. Having suffered from dehydration throughout the day, Jake quickly filled his own stomach with the fresh liquid. Once that was done, Kyra returned him to his spot on her back.

And by the time the sun was gone, she was home.

“We’re here.” Kyra said softly, looking towards her back.

Jake opened his eyes, seeing the cave entrance and realizing how much time had passed. He didn’t manage to dose, but he was so lost in his thoughts and exhaustion.

Kyra entered and immediately laid onto her nest. Using her thickened tail, she set Jake down against her softened belly.

Now Jake realized they hadn’t been walking for very long because Kyra’s belly hadn’t even shrunk, just smoothed out a little. As he was set against it, he let his fingers run through it, the fat bulging out of the gaps between his fingers. A noise stopped him: Kyra’s purring. She looked at her head to see her smiling face looking right at him.

“I knew you were a gut lover~.” Her eyelashes fluttered, a form of some seductive teasing.

Jake scoffed with a smile on his face. “You know I thought I was going to die in there, but after you told me I wasn’t, and even though I didn’t know what was going to happen, I kinda ended up liked it~.”

Jake didn’t see it, but Kyra was grinning, showing off the whites of her teeth. Her tail came over and pushed Jake into her bulging gut, being careful not to be too rough. “I had a feeling you’d come to love it~. After all, when I pinned you beneath it, I could tell you thought it was relaxing~.”

“W-well…” Jake blushed and smiled. “O-ok… I’ll admit it…” Spreading his arms, he imprinted himself onto the fat, and Kyra pushed him in a little harder. “It’s nice… especially when I know it isn’t me that’s going to end up in there~…”

Kyra’s tail went slack, and the belly pushed back Jake, sending him falling back onto the nest. Her head went over and nuzzled him, simultaneously pinning him there.

“Hey!” Jake giggled as he squirmed.

Kyra’s response was an onslaught of slobbering slicks, leaving her human covered in drool, before letting him loose. “You are just the cutest human ever~!!

“Ew!” Jake laughed as he held out his arms, letting the slobber fall to the nest in strands. “I’m too tired for this, Kyra! It was nice by your belly!”

After hearing him say those words, Kyra paused. “Yeah… you’re right. I’ll let you off easy this time~.” She went back to a laying down position and brought Jake to a cozy little spot between her haunch and belly. “And I’ll grant your wish~. Keep in mind that I was going to pin you under it if we had kept playing~.”

Jake blushed, both at her words and had not expected her to give him this as his sleeping spot. It was a little tight, given the size of the balloon that was Kyra’s gurgling stomach, but both thigh and belly were amazingly soft and squishy, and it proved to keep him warm in the night. Looking at the churning mass of scales for a moment, he then brought a hand up and slapped the churning orb. “Serves you right~.” He taunted.

Kyra’s head perked up, and looked at him at his slap. “Excuse me?” What would be an eyebrow on her head cocked sideways.

“Not you~!” Jake giggled at the misunderstanding. “That rex that tried to eat me, not in the safe way. I’m glad you ate him.”

“Eating you twice! I’m going to punish him very badly~.” Kyra squeezed Jake a little.

“Wait, twice?” Jake asked, confused by what she said.

“I’ve been wanting to tell you but haven’t found the right moment. You see, I’m very special, Jake~. That rex you first saw me eat. *Same oooooone*~.”

“W-what?” It was difficult for Jake to wrap his head around what she was saying.

“Those I digest I can bring back with new bodies, so I never have to kill anything!”

Jake didn’t believe her at first, but the more he thought about it, the more it made sense. That rex looked exactly the same as the one before and clearly harbored some kind of grudge against him. “I… think I can believe you, to be honest…”

“Well, don’t explode your head thinking about it too hard~.” Once again, she squeezed the boy between the two soft places. “You need your rest~.”

“O-oh… right.” Jake got himself comfortable, letting the fat fold around him.

They both went quiet, save for Kyra’s belly.

Yet Jake never managed to sleep.

For hours he tossed and turned, unable to sit still as the belly shrunk in size and in ever-increasing amounts grew softer and squishier. It took about twice as long for her stomach to empty, and Jake figured last time she manually sped it up. By the time it had finished, she was plump as a peach. Every surface, whether or belly, that he touched squished, almost cradling Jake’s body as it fitted around his shape.

He wasn’t uncomfortable, but rather he was more comfortable in that soft position than anywhere else in his life. The gurgles were quieter than before and soothing to Jake. Warmth enveloped himself soothingly. The throbbing he in his head had long since gone away. He was starving, but that wasn’t it. So why couldn’t he sleep?

“Jake?” Kyra whispered.

Jake opened his eyes at the sudden break in the stillness, seeing her yellow ones looking at him. He actually felt relieved something was happening. “Yeah?”

“You’ve been tossing and turning for hours.”

“Yeah- ah… how’d you know?” A pit of guilt in Jake’s stomach formed as he already knew the answer.

“I’ve been awake the whole time, feeling you shift around.”

“Oh… I’m sorry I’m keeping you awake…” He said guiltily.

“Is it because you’re hungry?” Instantly, she raised her head, and her eyes widened. “Oh my gosh, I’m so stupid! I never got you anything to eat!”

“I’m not sure if that’s it. I just can’t seem to relax.”

The dragon hummed thoughtfully as she considered something. “Well, looks like I’m going to have to resort to it.” Kyra’s tail grasped his ankle and lifted him up.

“Kyra? Kyra!” Jake struggled to no avail as always. Panic ensured when he was right above her head. “Let me go! I mean it!”

“If that’s what you want~…” With that teasing sentence said, she let go and spread open her jaws.

For the briefest of moments, Jake flailed, ending with a wet slap onto her flesh. The wet smack of draconic jaws closing around him sounded everywhere. “Damnit, Kyra!” Angrily, he fought her tongue, but it was all a game to her.

Giggling, Kyra harassed him for a bit. Her tongue lifted him up to her palate, pressing him there and covering him in drool. The appendage went back and forth, getting every ounce of his taste until she decided enough was enough and tilted her head back. Once the squirming boy slid to the back of her throat, she swallowed, a talon tracing the bulge running down her neck, feeling its every outline.

“KYRA!” Jake yelled, a mere muffled noise to the outside world.

“Hush…” She spoke softly, pressing on the bulge gently. This cloistering of the esophagus from this kept him mute. The talon kept pace with the bulge until it disappeared behind her sternum. “It’s okay.”

“Kyra, please…” Whined Jake. When his feet started slipping through a tight ring, he struggled even harder. Plopping down into her stomach, Jake scrambled towards the exit, attempting to pry it open.

“Relax…” Kyra compressed her belly, turning it to the size of a sleeping bag. It groaned and gurgled, beginning the process of turning the boy into pudge as every wall moved around him. “It’ll be alright.”

“Not like this…” Whimpered the human, completely restrained. “Don’t force this on me!”

“Just let it happen…” Cooed the dragon, nuzzling her pudgy abdomen.

As if hypnotized by her words, Jake went limp but remained conscious. Every one of his senses was bombarded. It was insanely humid, more so than the jungle could ever be. Wet, fleshy noises entered his ears, as well as the booming of her heart. The stomach rose and fell in sync with her breathing. Saliva coated him, but he could feel the presence of new liquids. Right now, there was nothing to do but let the acids soak him, and the belly knead him into a deep sleep.

“That’s it, Jake… you’ll sleep well as pudge.”

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When morning came, it was peaceful. Kyra lay curled up on her nest, in her allosaurus form as she was in their first meeting, and at the center was Jake. His shorts were perfect, clean and unscathed, like fresh out of the factory, but he still didn’t have his shirt. The same could be said for his body, free of previous cuts and bruises, as well as any speck of dirt.

He stirred, catching Kyra’s attention. Slowly, his eyes opened, like waking up from a thousand-year nap. Immediately, Jake slowly attempted to stand up, only to falter and collapse.

The ground rushed up to meet him, but Kyra’s scaly head got in the way.

“Take it easy. It’s always rough on first-timers.” She spoke softly, no teasing, no playing.

“What the hell did you do to me?” His speech was slurred. “It’s like I forgot how to walk. Or even talk.”

“Well, this is a new body. After a few times, you’ll be able to regain your functions instantaneously.” Kyra placed him back against her.

“I don’t want there to be a next time…” Moaned the boy.

“Even if I never did it for fun, there might have to be. I can cure you of disease this way, save you from mortal wounds, and so on.”

“God, no…” He went on complaining. “I feel like crap Kyra.”

“Come now. It’s not all bad, isn’t it~?” Kyra giggled, softly nuzzling him. “You’re not hungry, and you’re all rested up since I gave you more energy than you came in with. All you’re feeling is relearning how to use your body. Like I said before, a few more gurgles, and it’ll be nonexistent~!”

An exasperated sigh came from Jake. “Well, I am alive. I don’t suppose I could stop you in any case.” Jake chuckled, attempting to stand up, only for a repeat of events to occur, Kyra catching his fall.

“Don’t walk yet. You still need to learn to move.”

“I want to, Kyra.”

“Well, then let me help you.” Kyra stood up, keeping her head leveled with Jake. As the boy walked in an almost limping fashion, the allosaurus kept pace.

“You know what, maybe you’re not so bad after all.” A smile appeared on Jake’s face, as came a small chuckle from him.

“So, you finally opened up?” Grinned Kyra, her tongue slipping out and giving his arm a lick.

“I don’t know, but I do owe you. Least I can do is stick around.”

“Is that a thank you~?”

“Yes.” Exhaled Jake, another chuckle hinted in his voice. “Thank you.”

“Finally, some appreciation~!” Her tongue shot out to give his face a little lick, earning her giggles from the human.

The two managed to reach the sunlight, and Jake was momentarily blinded. He held his hand up, casting a shadow over his eyes, but as a result, he lost balance.

Kyra was quicker, whisking him up onto her muzzle, right between the eyes. She looked at him cross-eyed. “I’m going to take care of you, Jake~.”

“But why?” He asked. “What have I ever done to earn that?”

“Because I like humans. I met some a long time ago, and we became good friends.”

“What happened to them?”

Kyra frowned, sadness filling her eyes. “Some passed on, the others left, and I never saw them again…”

“I’m so sorry…”

“Thank you, but… at least I have you now~.” Her tongue lapped at his feet. “A snack for whenever I like~!”

“You haven’t changed one bit from the first time we met~.” Giggled Jake.

“Oh, I’ll show you how much I’ve changed.” Right after that, Kyra flicked her nose, tossing Jake into the air.

“KYRA!” He shouted out, seemingly more back in touch with his body suddenly as he flailed.

The dinosaur spread open her jaws, the abyssal gullet waiting for him.

Jake didn’t so much as graze her tongue, just going straight down the throat.

\*GULP!\*

The speed at which he entered carried him through the esophagus at a much faster pace than normal, and before he knew it, he was in the belly of the beast once more.

Kyra smacked her lips and sighed, placing her little claws on her tummy. “Don’t worry. I won’t digest you~. While you’re not physically exhausted, you’re still mentally. Take this as an opportunity to rest~.”

As Jake lay inside her fleshy stomach, he realized she was right. He hadn’t had an opportunity to let his mind rest. Even last night, he couldn’t think while in his restlessness. “Thank you, Kyra~.”

Kyra’s smile widened. She contracted her belly, keeping Jake all snug. “You’re very welcome, my littlest morsel~.”