It was a beautiful day. Sunny, with lazy clouds dotting the sky, moving with the breeze that made the grass dance.

Jake, a young boy just barely an adult, was lazing in the shade beneath a tree. Eyes closed as he enjoyed the feeling of cool grass beneath him. Normally such things were under stimulating for him, but he found peace in the serenity and solitude. None of his friends were with him.

Yet, he wasn’t alone. Someone was watching him. The sunlight shone off her pink fur, giving it the appearance of a peach. A light shade of pink, like strawberry ice cream, went from her chin, down her neck, underbelly, all the way to the tail. A slightly darker shape was present on her feet, as well as the flower symbols that were spotted across her body. The outer portion of her feathered wings retained the pink on the majority of her body, while her inner feather portions had the same pink on her paws and flower designs. Long, pink hair, appearing similar to what would belong on a human being, cast down from her head, falling past half her neck’s height. A red and pink striped scarf wrapped around her neck, and to crown her was a cherry hairpin by her left ear. The furry dragon licked her lips cutely and hummed, beginning to sneak her way to the unwary boy.

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Jake opened his eyes slightly and became startled at the sight of a pink dragon upside down.

“Hi there, cutie!” She chirped, playfully, and full of affection in her voice.

The boy scrambled out of reflex, turning over to see her full body. Quickly calming down, he examined her form. She wasn’t that tall, at least compared to the enormous predators he had encountered throughout his years. Standing up straight, he would be about 2 feet below her shoulders.

“Woah! Take it easy there! You’re too young and cute for a heart attack, y’know~?” The dragon giggled, leveling her head to him.

Jake gave an awkward chuckle at her comment. “Oh… well, you just scared me, is all! I certainly wasn’t expecting a visitor!”

The dragon’s smile grew wider as she tilted her head to the side. “I can say it was surprising to find such a cutie out here~.”

“Um… cutie?” A slight blush appeared on Jake’s face. This newfound companion of his he found to be quite flattering. His reply was a pounce from the dragon, making him jump ten feet in the air, except he never got the chance to get that high, as the paw of the dragon knocked him to the ground. He became mute as an onslaught of licks, covering his face in a chromatic shine. This made him laugh and giggle at the affection as he put up his arms in a futile attempt to shield himself.

“Cute and sweet, just the way I like my boys~.” Lotus grabbed him between her jaws by the shoulder and arm, picking Jake up.

“Hey!” Jake yelped, feeling the pressure of her lips hold him up and the air rushing out of her nearby nostrils, “What’s the big idea?”

“There are a lot more places to be than under a simple tree!” and so, Lotus carried him off.

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“Aren’t sunsets lovely?”

“Especially over the ocean~,” Jake said, and he laid back onto the pink fluff of Lotus.

The dragon’s paws held him close, so very close, almost burying him into her fluff. She nuzzled the top of his head. “Once the sun vanishes, you’ll be getting sleepy very soon? Won’t you, my sweet, handsome little boy?”

Jake blushed. “I guess that’s how it works. People get sleepy in the dark…” By his voice, he was already getting sleepy. The fur was incredibly comfy, so soft, just like a giant cat. He craned his head back to look up at Lotus’s face, to see her, with half-open eyes, leaning her nose down to him. Knowing what this was, Jake closed his eyes, waiting with a smile on his face.

Expecting the feel of fluff on his lips, Jake instead felt a steamy, warm breeze on his face. Opening his eyes, he peered into a meaty red throat. No time to react, the lips clamped down to his waist, then booming noises of Lotus’s giggles filled the oral cavity.

SHE WAS EATING HIM!

‘Was this her plan from the start?’ Jake kicked his legs, but that was useless as he was carried off the ground. The top of his head rubbed against the squishy throat, and when he felt gravity reorientate to where he was upside down, it opened. Tight walls embraced him, and his knees were pressed by her lips. Another swallow and his feet just stuck out.

More giggles came from Lotus, using her tongue to toy with the little feet outside her lips. She suckled and played with them, tickling Jake to no end, enjoying the thrashes he made in response. Eventually, when she had enough of toying, the tongue tip curled up onto the bottoms of the feet and pulled them in with a kissing-like suction of her lips. Two more swallows and a large bulge ran down her neck.

Jake thrashed, tried gripping the walls, but alas, he knew his efforts would be futile. At this point, there was no hope of escaping. It was so tight, with the fleshy of the walls pressing in on his face. Her beating heart passed by him, and not long after, a tight ringed passed by his head. The squishy sag itself did not offer enough space to fit Jake, and so it expanded and stretched, forcing the boy toy to curl up.

Meanwhile, Lotus purred, smacking her lips with a chuckle. Rolling onto her side, her soft paws poked at her slightly bulging abdomen. “Boys, you’re all the same to me~.” Pushing with a bit more force, she squashed Jake in her belly, rubbing in her deceit on her tiny prey. “Nothing but toys, morsels, and gains~.”

Rather than reply, Jake was shielding his face from the pressing walls and the liquids coating them. Groans and gurgles resounded, showing that Lotus wasn’t holding the greed of her belly back. “Lotus…” Jake said, but unable to decide on the emotions. He was angry at her deceit, found her playfulness enjoyable, and flustered at her teasing. He wasn’t worried about dying, for the necklace around his neck would prevent that. If Lotus did intend on killing him, he would be furious, but there was no proof that was her intention. Predators teased, especially the ones that digested. The kinds that do love to assert their dominance, whether they be small morsels or even other predators, their ambition manages to overcome.

“Now, be a good boy and gurgle up for me~.” Her presses became mockingly gentle caresses. “You may not struggle like the others, but you feel quite nice in there~.”

“Glrrrrrrn…”

It was an aggressive stomach, yet not rough. There were many differences between bellies, and not simply in dimensions, softness, humidity, and stretchiness. There was another factor altogether: digestion. The acid potency, the strength of the churning walls, and how fast you blacked out. Nothing hurt, even as digestive fluids splashed over the prey, though Jake was beginning to think parts of him were going numb. These walls were greedy but not malevolent. If they were, they would be suffocating him. They just unrelentingly prodded, shifting him about as they kneaded him. They were weakening him, so he would pass out and make his inevitable fate come that much sooner. Whatever defense Jake put up was aiding them. With every passing moment, he grew more and more tired…

Then came the icing on the cake, the coup de grace, the finishing blow, or whatever you want to call it. Lotus hummed a lullaby. It was sweet as honey, like a mother’s song, but there was no hiding the mocking tease behind it all. If one were to see that grin on her face, they would see the intentions behind everything she did.

The walls continued their onslaught, and Jake had grown so tired. Then the lullaby came and gave Jake such a tempting thought. To rest, cease his futile resistance and allow the walls to knead him. Continued fighting only reaffirmed the thought… and knowing that it was a hopeless endeavor as always, Jake succumbed. It wasn’t easy to give up defiance, even when the facts were all too clear. He went limp, seemingly unbothered by getting pushed about the stomach.

Lotus giggled victoriously. This boy toy would make a fine addition to her body, and there was still more fun to have~. Laying her head back and never ceasing her grin, Lotus closed her eyes and listened to her belly at work, stroking her paws across the bulging fur growing softer with each passing moment.

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Jake slowly opened his eyes as if from a thousand-year nap. Touch sensors told him he was surrounded by warm fluff. His ears heard a giggle.

“Wake up, sleepyhead~.”

He looked up, seeing Lotus grinning down at him. Her paws kept him against her belly, weighing him down into the fur to force him to feel the newfound pudge. A bright light shone around Jake’s neck, and while he didn’t pay attention to it, it caught the eyes of a now curious Lotus. The light collected, forming the necklace Jake had been wearing in the gut. The jewelry had been waiting, indigestible, ready to force the predator to belch it out and allow itself to reform Jake. Now that Lotus had done that herself, the necklace simply returned to its owner from the pit of the gut. To Jake it was proof she never bore any harmful intentions

The kitty dragon poked gently at the necklace with just the tip of her claw. Jake didn’t stop her; he knew there was nothing he could do, nor could she do anything to it. Still, he tensed a little at her actions. Lotus, realizing she was getting distracted, looked back to Jake. She pressed Jake more into her fluff. “Feel all that pudge you gave me~.”

Meanwhile, Jake was doing nothing but getting flustered while he was restrained.

“Normally, I’d keep this up, toy with my toys, no pun intended, scare them more. But you…” Lotus relieved the pressure off Jake enough that he could look up at her. “You’ve done this… and more than once~. That necklace is proof.”

“Well… yeah…” Jake said hesitantly, a tad awkward about the subject.

“You don’t cut out to be one of my other boy toys; I scare them endlessly~. You… you are a special case~. A reoccurring morsel, much tastier than the rest~.”

“Reoccurring?”

Lotus licked her lips cutely. “Oh, yes~.”

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