**Sharing a Belly**

I slid through the dragon’s throat like it was nothing. No resistance at all. It was what I wanted, after all, despite my initial reluctance. But I was still surprised by how *easily* he swallowed me. I guess it was true that he really did it all the time, and I was a small prey for the dragon after all, just a little red panda.

What was even more surprising, though, was finding out that I wasn’t alone. As soon as I reached the dragon’s stomach, I felt my face rub against something soft. But it wasn’t the *slimy* kind of soft of the stomach walls, no, it felt more like fur. Once my arms were free from the confines of the throat and I could move them again, I started feeling around me. It was completely dark, so I only had my touch to try to identify whatever it was. Yeah, it was definitely fur.

“Hmprfff,” a masculine voice groaned just in front of me, startling me.

“I’m sorry!” I said.

“It’s okay,” said the voice. “I just wasn’t expecting company.”

Me neither, that’s for sure. I didn’t know what to say or what to do. At that point, my whole body was already inside the stomach, and I tried to get comfortable without pressing against the stranger. I quickly realized it was impossible. While the dragon’s belly was definitely spacious, there was no way we could both fit without getting in each other’s way.

“You seem troubled,” he said.

“It’s… a bit cramped in here.”

“I don’t recognize your voice. Is this your first time here?”

“Well… yeah…”

“It’s okay, I know it can be a bit overwhelming at first, but relax, everything will be fine. Trust me, I’m a regular.”

“O—okay…”

“Now, come here. Get comfortable.”

I felt his arms embrace me and he pulled me into a gentle hug. My face rested against his chest, and I could feel his hard pectorals beneath a healthy layer of fat. He was big. I still couldn’t tell what species he was, but his fur felt soft and nice to the touch. His hands stroked my back tenderly.

“Do you like this?”

“Yes. It feels good.”

“You’re so sweet. Cute little thing.” He kept caressing my fur, going down to my tail and stroking it. “Are you a raccoon?”

“No,” I answered. “I’m a red panda.”

“Oh, I love red pandas!” he said. “I bet you’re really cute.”

I didn’t know what to say to that, so I just laughed and relaxed against his form. Despite this guy being a complete stranger, I felt really at ease in his company. I started touching him in return. He was very muscular, but had a bit of a belly.

“Wanna guess what species I am?” he said. “It’s easy, just go a little higher.”

I did as he suggested and kept rubbing his soft fur until I reached his neck and discovered a fluffy mane. “Lion?” I said.

“Bingo! You win!”

 “What do I win?”

“How about… a date with a big, strong lion?”

I laughed. “That sounds interesting.”

The lion hugged me tight, and I realized that I’d been getting hard. My cock rubbed against his belly, and the next thing I felt were his hands on my buttocks.

“You have a cute ass.” His hands then moved to my front, between my body and his belly. “Your cock feels nice too, but I think I prefer your ass.”

His hands went back to my behind and gently spread my buttocks. It was just then that I realized that he was hard too, and his cock was pressing against my crack. Whatever rational thought I had suddenly disappeared. The only thing I could think of was that I wanted that lion to fuck me.

“Are you ready?” he asked.

I nodded meekly, and after a few long seconds I realized he couldn’t see me nod in the dark stomach. I laughed to myself. “Yes, I’m ready.”

“Good. Our date starts now.” We both laughed. And then the lion took me by my hips and aligned his cock against my hole. He inserted it very slowly, and I grabbed on his body for support. As he was doing it, the dragon suddenly moved and I lost balance, impaling myself on the lion’s cock.

“Arrrrg!!!”

“Are you alright?!”

“Ye—yeah… just give me a minute.”

Gods, he was big. I took a moment to catch my breath, and then I started riding his cock. It felt incredible. Despite the initial pain on the sudden penetration, I soon only felt pleasure. It was difficult to move in the cramped space, though.

The lion seemed to notice my discomfort, and he took me off his lap. “Let’s change positions.” He rotated me and lay above me. I couldn’t see anything in the darkness, but I felt his weight pressing me against the stomach floor. He had more control in that position, and I certainly didn’t mind.

He pushed his cock inside my asshole once again. It felt right, submitting to that lion. Just as it felt right to be eaten by the dragon. This whole situation felt just right, surreal as it was. The heavy lion fucked me passionately, but gently, making me moan in pleasure.

“Enjoying the date?” he said.

“Best. Date. Ever.”

With every thrust, the feline cock massaged my prostate. I wouldn’t last long like that. After just a few minutes of constant pounding, I felt my orgasm approaching. He seemed to notice, as he started fucking me faster too.

My whole body trembled as I came hands-free, and seconds later the lion released a huge roar while he rammed his cock one last time inside me as it exploded in orgasm. The lion hugged me hard as he filled my rectum with his cum. Soon I realized that my rectum wasn’t enough. He kept cumming and cumming inside my ass and I noticed that my belly was starting to swell.

“Holy shit!”

The lion just held me in place as he kept filling me for an incredibly long time, until finally, it seemed to stop. Without removing his cock, he leaned over me and started feeling my bulging belly. “Hmmm, nice. I was productive today!”

“H—how…?”

“I wonder how many kittens I just gave you…”

“What?!

The lion laughed hard and stroked my head fur. “I’m just messing with you! Gods, you’re too cute! I bet you’re a handsome red panda too.”

“I want to see you too,” I said. “When we get out of here… maybe we could have another date?”

“I like how you think,” he said, and he gently removed his softening cock from my asshole. I felt an abundant stream of cum leaking from my hole, but most of it remained in my belly, which he caressed tenderly as he pulled me into another tight hug. “We’ll be here for a while, though. This date is far from over.”

“That’s good to know,” I said. I snuggled against his furry chest, and smiled.

This was going to be even more interesting that I thought.