Reptilian Relaxation

 Brigette woke up to the warm sun heating up her scales. The lizard girl felt a powerful urge to just remain in bed and bask in the radiance of light but her red eyes roamed over to where her calendar hung on the wall. It was August 8th today and the day itself was circled several times with bright red marker. Slowly her sleepy mind put two and two together, resulting in her leaping out of bed with a happy cry.

 “It’s national Vore Day!”

 Practically bouncing across the room, tail wagging like a dog’s, Brigette got dressed in her favorite white top with its black sleeves and neck collar. As she slipped into her short black skirt and fussed with getting it over her tail the monster girl pondered on her plans for the day. The other residents in Davod’s house were likely all out ad about already, which meant it was the perfect time for some mischief. Clicking her claws together she skipped out of her room and down the hall to look for anyone else.

 The house had certainly become more crowded since she had first arrived a few years ago. Now instead of just her and Davod there was Silvia the Centauress and GLITCH the techno-organic. The four of them got along well enough but today Brigette would prefer it if it was just her and the human who had saved her life back when she was just an ordinary iguana in a terrarium. As much as he hated to admit it outright, Davod loved being eaten and today of all days was the perfect time to oblige him, especially before any other girls tried to do so.

 Brigette finally found Davod hunched over his writing desk in the living room. The tall, lean boy looked like a stork hunting, what with how he was craning over his laptop and peering intently at the screen. Putting on her best smile Brigette sauntered over and tried to keep her tail from swishing back and forth so much.

 “Davod,” she whined and took hold of one of his arms. “It’s Vore Day. Can I eat you?” She nibbled on his arm playfully hoping to get him to ask her to swallow him whole. Sure she could just pounce on him and overpower him. Davod wasn't weak but she was certainly stronger. It was no fun forcing someone though when you could persuade them instead.

 Davod turned about in his chair. Brigette tisked at the sight of his tired eyes and rumpled hair. The silly boy wasn’t taking care of himself again. He’d work himself to the bone if no one was around to tell him to stop and relax for a bit.

 “Sorry Brigette, I know it’s Vore Day and all but I haven’t got a story ready and I’ll be damned if I don’t post anything.” He turned back to his computer and began typing away, fingers deftly dancing across the keyboard.

 Folding her arms under her breasts Brigette huffed loudly enough to send a lock of her black bangs briefly floating up in the air. She knew he wasn't trying to be rude but who refused a girl on Vore Day? The people online could wait for their stories but Brigette wasn’t going to pass up her favorite food today. Clicking her toe claws on the floor in annoyance Brigette tried to wait patiently for Davod to finish writing but standing there and looking at him sitting so innocently and unsuspecting was too much for the predatory reptile to resist. Strutting back a few steps Brigette stretched her muscles, licked her lips, and lifted her thick lizard tail off of the ground before she rushed forward with a feral yell.

 “Get in my belly!”

 Davod only had time to turn around and see Brigette’s wide-open mouth approaching him a high speeds. There was no escape. The “flying vore tackle”, as Brigette called it, was one of her best moves and she had practiced it plenty of time on the lanky boy she now engulfed on fly. It was all a matter of momentum along with swallowing fast enough so that one didn't choke. Immediately upon swallowing the first bit of Davod Brigette was met with the familiar taste that she enjoyed so much.

 “Gulp! Munch! Gobble! Ulp!”

 The impact sent both of them falling to the ground but like a dog with a bone Brigette held tightly onto Davod, her arms and legs wrapping about the taller human as she licked at his face before swallowing it down into her throat. Cheeks bugling she kept on gulping more and more of him down, her green skin stretching as her body adapted to swallowing such a live meal. It was an easy task for a former lizard like herself. Davod and her had never been able to work out exactly what the chemicals had done to her physiology when she had mutated from an iguana to a lizard-girl but Brigette had been more than happy to discover that her ability to open her jaws wide enough to eat large pieces of meat without chewing had remained.

 Davod for his part was barely struggling aside from a few twitches and turns that served to tickle her throat nicely. Even if he claimed he hadn’t wanted to be eaten he certainly was doing nothing to dissuade her from ingesting him fully. Patting his back Brigette swallowed it up so that only his long gangly legs remained outside of her lips. Sitting up onto her rump, tail curled across the floor to keep it from lashing out and accidentally bumping something over, Brigette playfully swung her had back and forth like a T-rex before flipping her mouth up and letting Davod’s long legs slide down her gullet like a pair of noodles.

 “Schluuuuuuurrrrrrrp!”

 Surging out over the waistband of her skirt and out from under her shirt Brigette’s dark green belly practically “bwomped” outwards as Davod was forced to curl up inside her stomach. The big, round and wobbly gut had some heft to it as Brigette cradled the mass in her arms. Churning, bubbling and loud glorps could be heard inside as her stomach welcomed its favorite occupant. She felt happily stuffed and while she wasn't full, she could eat up to 15 people and still have room, knowing that Davod was in her belly was satisfying enough.

 “Buuuuuuurrrrrrp! You can write your stories any day but Vore Day means you belong in someone’s gut and it might as well be mine.” She chirped and patted the bulge Davod’s form made in her stomach. She could feel gas bubbling up inside as he shifted about to try and get comfy. For him Brigette’s belly was a warm, dark, gassy, but also familiar. Ignoring the small pool of stomach juices Davod moved about so that his back was resting against one of the soft stomach walls.

 “You know, things like this are why I never get any work done.”

 Brigetter frowned and bopped him through her belly. “No…uuuuurrrp, things like this are why you get any rest at all. Now, you’re spending the rest of the day in there and relaxing or else I’ll….bwooooorrrrp eat your laptop too and see how well it handles stomach acids.”

Picking her teeth with a claw the lizard girl waddled her way outdoors to where she had her garden planted in the back yard. Taking care of the maze of flowering plants was her favorite hobby but what she loved even more was the large boulder Davod had set up for her right in the middle of the field of flowers. Lugging her big belly up onto the rock Brigette adjusted her outfit before lying down on her side and cuddling up around her own big round gut to enjoy some sunbathing. Her tummy gurgled and bubbled happily as she burped and groaned. Sure it might be an extreme measure but Brigette knew Davod needed and deserved the rest so if she had to eat him in order for it to happen well…that was just a nice, filling, and gassy bonus.

And so they lay there on the rocks warming up in the bright morning sun and remaining there through most of Vore Day. Brigette’s smile was a mile wide and within her she could feel Davod drifting off into his own comfortable sleep. Sadly her body ruined the pristine moment as a huge bout of gas burst forth from her throat.

BWOOOOOOOOORRRRRRRRRRRRP!....Hehehe Happy Vore Day!”